

Winner Takes All Chapter 531-540

Chapter 531

In the hall.

As Zheng Qiu's words left his mouth, killing intent immediately filled the air.

The air seemed to freeze.

Lin Lingdong's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura, and his expression instantly sulked.

With his experience, how could he still not react?

This drinking game tonight had been deliberately set up by Zheng Qiu.

With his strength, killing one personnel was small.

It was up to him to kill or not.

But the person to be killed, immediately appearing in front of him, was a different matter.

Zheng Qiu was clearly deliberately putting him on the spot on the rack.

Even Wu Junhao's face was gloomy to the extreme at this moment.

He glared at Zheng Qiu with a fierce look in his eyes and was about to get up and have a fit.

A large hand quietly fell on Wu Junhao's thigh.

Wu Junhao glanced at Lin Lingdong in surprise, and then forcibly held back.

"Brother Lingdong, I know it's very underhanded of me to do so, but I was forced to do so."

Zheng Qiu begged bitterly, his face full of smiles, "As long as Brother Lingdong helps me kill this person tonight, I will definitely pay a heavy reward, even if I have to work as a cow or a horse for Brother Lingdong!"

In Zheng Qiu's heart, it was already a great honour to serve Chen Tianyang.

It was because of Chen Tianyang's regard that he was able to turn his salted fish around and have his present.

The establishment of Hongtian Real Estate was originally instructed by Chen Tianyang to deal with Chen Dong's Dingtai Real Estate.

In this city, even if he could not invite Lin Lingdong to sit down and raise the flag, as long as he could kill Chen Dong, he would have fulfilled Chen Tianyang's explanation to him, no, he would have even overachieved!

Once he succeeds, the benefits Zheng Qiu will receive from Chen Tianyang will be beyond imagination.

Even if he had to work for Lin Lingdong as a cow and horse, he would be willing to do so, not to mention, after it really worked out, after he became Chen Tianyang's crony, it was not certain who would work for whom.

"Hoo"

Lin Lingdong rubbed his face and exhaled a heavy breath of wine.

The sulking face was as cold as frost.

"Flies I saved your life, and you really take me as a brother?"

The cold voice sneered, but Zheng Qiu did not care.

Zheng Qiu pleaded, "Brother Lingdong, my little brother is really desperate and can only beg for help Brother Lingdong, now that that person is at the door, Brother Lingdong just needs to raise his hand and everything will be fine,."

"What's more, Brother Lingdong is present and that man is here, if we all meet each other tonight, that man will only think that Brother Lingdong and I are on the same side, and will never treat Brother Lingdong as an outsider."

"Heh!"

Lin Lingdong snorted, Zheng Qiu's words were also the reason for his true annoyance.

As the underground king of Lingdong, he had his arrogance, he had never been counted on so much as to drive a duck into the ground!

"Fine, from now on, you go your Yang Guan Road, I'll cross my One Wooden Bridge, but Zheng Qiu you remember, I see people!"

Lin Lingdong's gaze was cold, and the look he gave Zheng Qiu was filled with disgust and ferocity.

"Good, thanks to Brother Lingdong for making it happen!"

Zheng Qiu was overjoyed and immediately got up, picking up the white wine on the table and drinking it down in one go.

As he exhaled the wine, he waved his hand excitedly, "Brothers, all ready, make it happen tonight, and come day, glory, wealth, and good clothes!"

Clang, clang, clang

Before the words left his mouth, the sound of a sharp weapon being sheathed rang out in the hall.

Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao looked at each other, indifferently watching all this without the slightest surprise.

The two of them had seen such scenes long before.

After all the calculations, it would be strange if they didn't have swords hidden in the dark.

Zheng Qiu settled down and waved his hand, letting all the warblers to his left and right leave.

Snap!

Just as the woman beside him got up, he still gave a slap with some intent.

Feeling the moving rebound, Zheng Qiu's eyes shone with essence.

His heart was surging with excitement.

Both hands even quietly clenched their fists.

After tonight!

After tonight!

After tonight, I will be able to leap from a carp to a dragon!

If I tell young master Tian Yang about this great news, he will definitely take me on a pilgrimage to the legendary Chen family, right?

The hall was dead quiet.

The lights seemed to have become as harsh as swords.

Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao had cold faces.

Zheng Qiu and the others, on the other hand, looked hostile.

A biting killing intent that was undisguised!

Finally, the sound of footsteps came from the courtyard outside the hall.

All the people present simultaneously looked awe-inspiring, their eyes like lightning, and secretly clenched their weapons.

Here they come!

Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao also looked outside at the same time.

The outside was a little dim.

The two of them could not see clearly for a while.

But they could also see two figures, and the silhouette of a figure in a wheelchair.

A disabled person?

Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao were puzzled at the same time.

A mere handicapped person needed to make such a big deal out of Zheng Qiu?

As the distance drew closer, the silhouettes gradually became clearer.

Boom!

When Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao saw the faces of the three men, they were struck by a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Their features were enlarged and distorted to the limit in an exaggerated arc that was almost disintegrating.

How, how could it be them?

Bang!

Lin Lingdong's anger rose to the skies as he slapped his palm down on the table and rose to his feet.

Along with him was a terrified and horrified Wu Junhao.

However.

At this moment, Zheng Qiu and the others, who had long been ready to strike, took no notice of the two men's expressions.

As Lin Lingdong slapped the table and got up, the crowd took it as an order.

No one expected that Lin Lingdong, who had almost torn his face apart, would be so decisive at this time.

Zheng Qiu was even more surprised, his expression steeped in fierceness to the extreme.

“Make a move!”

With a loud roar, all the people in the room rose up, and the blades hidden under the table shone with a piercing cold light.

Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao, who were reluctant to do this, were both so murderous and decisive at this point.

Those of them who had planned everything long ago, how could they lag behind?

However.

Bang!

“Ah!”

Without waiting for the crowd to make a move, there was a loud bang and the huge round table shook violently.

It was also accompanied by a miserable shout from Zheng Qiu.

The crowd, who were sharpening their swords, were instantly confused.

What was going on?

Even Chen Dong, who was close to the hall, was astonished.

The three men looked at the room incredulously.

Of course Chen Dong recognized Lin Lingdong, because of the brightness of the light, so he had more priority than Lin Lingdong to see him!

Seeing Lin Lingdong again on such an occasion, Chen Dong naturally had an endless killing intent in his heart!

There are things that if you commit them once, you can live, but if you commit them twice, it's a capital offence!

But Chen Dong never expected that such a shocking scene would occur in a flash of lightning.

“Who dares to move?”

As Lin Lingdong bellowed.

Dao's shocked eyes turned around.

As soon as they saw the situation, the hall resounded with the sound of a backward intake of breath.

It was a flash of lightning just now.

Lin Lingdong had struck out brazenly, smashing Zheng Qiu's head directly onto the tabletop.

At this moment, the spinning tempered glass surface on the table top had cracked into countless spider web-like cracks as Zheng Qiu's head fell.

Zheng Qiu's head seemed like a watermelon as he was pressed firmly against the tabletop by Lin Lingdong, and crimson blood flowed out in all directions.

The air was filled with the pungent smell of blood.

It made everyone present shocked and dumbfounded while also creepy

Chapter 532

In the hall.

The silence was like listening to a needle.

The crowd, who had been sharpening their swords, were now silent and shivering.

Dao Dao's gaze towards Lin Lingdong was even more filled with fear and confusion.

The reversal had come so quickly, like a tornado!

Who the hell would have thought that the underground king of Lingdong, who was still in the same camp with his first foot, would instantly have the mastermind of this time pinned to the table?

Even the three of them, who had spared Chen Dong, came to an abrupt halt in their place.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and murmured with a light smile, "It seems like we don't have to do anything."

Long Lao and Kun Lun looked at each other and also revealed a teasing look.

"Lin, Lin Lingdong, you, what the fuck do you mean?"

Zheng Qiu spat out a mouthful of blood froth and finally came back to his senses, sucking in cold air in agony while scolding in fear.

The pain in his face was so severe that it was tingling in his bones, causing the muscles in his face to twitch.

The smash had broken his nose on the spot, and he could even feel the sharp pain of his facial bones shattering into gaps.

Compared to the immense pain, Zheng Qiu at this moment was even more puzzled and terrified.

"Didn't you ask me to reward your face?"

Lin Lingdong stood tall with a stern look, revealing a creepy, sardonic smile, "Now I'm rewarding your face!"

At this moment, the bloodlust of Lingdong's underground king was revealed to the fullest.

Not only did it make Zheng Qiu, but it also made the hearts of everyone present shudder.

"You, didn't you already promise?"

Zheng Qiu forced himself to endure the severe pain, almost roaring, "You, what kind of Lingdong Underground King are you, are you talking about the morality of the jianghu or not?"

The sound of his roar echoed through the hall for a long time.

Everyone's heart twitched and their breath stopped as they listened.

Yet.

"Jianghu is not about fighting and killing, Jianghu is about human kindness!"

Lin Lingdong lowered his eyebrows and stared at Zheng Qiu with contempt, "When you counted me out this night, did you ever speak of jianghu morality?"

With a question, Zheng Qiu was left speechless.

After a few seconds of silence.

"Him, does he frighten you that much? To make you, the king of the Lingdong underground, willingly take on the reputation of a two-bit boy?"

Zheng Qiu wailed in pain and slumped on the tabletop, unable to move.

He was not stupid, he had clearly said everything, yet in an instant, Lin Lingdong had turned against him.

Then there was only one possibility!

Because of the three Chen Dong's outside!

When he asked this, an extremely terrifying thought surfaced in Zheng Qiu's mind precisely.

As soon as this thought appeared, it was as if an invisible hand was pushing him into the abyss of despair.

Lin Lingdong smiled coldly and his eyes looked profoundly at Chen Dong who was sitting in a wheelchair outside the house.

There was astonishment, but more than that, there was respect.

He slowly spoke, "Anyone can move Mr. Chen, only I, Lin Lingdong, dare not!"

Facing Lin Lingdong, Chen Dong smiled faintly and nodded his head in greeting.

As Lin Lingdong's words left his mouth.

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded as their heads exploded.

Zheng Qiu's body even shook, and in an instant, his jaws were splitting and his pupils dilated.

"He, he is the one you said you scorned?"

Zheng Qiu's voice trembled to the extreme, and he was even a little out of breath.

At this moment, he was just engulfed in fear and had almost lost his senses.

This how fucking bad luck must this be?

The city's population is so large?

Why did he meet the only person who made Lin Lingdong scare?

“Do it! You guys do it for me!”

Zheng Qiu, who was lying on the table, had a crazed grimace on his bloodstained face.

Chen Dong was the only person Lin Lingdong feared!

It was destined that this night's plan would come to naught.

Lin Lingdong's strike had already made him desperate to the point of despair.

The threat of death had caused Zheng Qiu to recoil from death as if he were a dying man!

“Kill!”

In an instant, the three sects in the room pounced on Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao with swords.

Sword and knife shadows.

Killing intent stirred.

Snap!

Wu Junhao grabbed two wine bottles, smashed them and then directly met the crowd.

Lin Lingdong, on the other hand, was still standing indifferently, unmoving.

He had experienced such scenes countless times in his half-life of bloodshed.

While holding Zheng Qiu down with one hand, Lin Lingdong's gaze swept past everyone and looked at Chen Dong outside the house, full of apologies.

“Sorry Mr. Chen, here Lingdong will personally solve the problem, and will pay a visit afterwards to give Mr. Chen an explanation!”

“Good!”

Chen Dong nodded his head and gestured to Kun Lun.

Immediately, Kun Lun stepped forward and closed the door of the hall.

With that, the three of them turned around and walked towards the outside.

Under the night, the courtyard was dimly lit.

While in the hall behind Chen Dong's trio, the lights were as bright as day.

The sounds of wailing, screaming, whistling in anger, shouting and killing echoed continuously in the tightly closed hall.

The silhouettes of people, swords and shadows, and every now and then a splash of blood burst onto the windows and doors.

The rain gradually became heavier.

By the time Chen Dong walked out of the Qingmei Tavern, the rain had turned into a downpour.

Long Lao held up an umbrella and put it over Chen Dong's head, allowing the rain to drench them.

The three of them were silent as they slowly walked towards the Rolls-Royce.

The rain completely covered up everything that was happening inside the Qingmei Tavern.

As if nothing had happened, the Rolls-Royce turned on its lights, started up and slowly drove off into the distance

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The following morning.

When it was still light out.

The Chen family.

"Ah!"

A shrill whistle exploded in a small corner of the courtyard.

Boom rumble

accompanied by a smashing sound.

In the bedroom, there was wreckage everywhere.

Chen Tianyao, dressed in pajamas, stood by the bed in a mess, his body trembling, panting heavily, his forehead covered with fine beads of sweat, but his eyes were as scarlet as a beast, gritting his teeth, and he could even hear the “crunching” sound of his teeth.

“Dead? Why is it dead? I chose the dog carefully to bite people, why did this stupid dog suddenly die?”

Chen Tianyang squeezed the words out of his teeth, and at this moment, he was as mad as a rabid beast.

The mobile phone in his hand was already in tatters because of the smashing he had just done.

He was still asleep just now, but a phone call had completely turned him from his beautiful dream to his current state.

Pop!

Chen Tianyang angrily smashed the phone on the ground, breaking it into pieces.

Poof!

Chen Tianyang settled onto the bed, even though he kept panting heavily, he was still unable to soothe the monstrous anger in his heart at this moment.

Murderous intent soared in his scarlet eyes.

“Damn it, all of them deserve to die! Chen Dong deserves to die, and that Lin Lingdong who helped Chen Dong kill my dog deserves to die even more!”

“Bullshit underground king of Lingdong, in my eyes, it’s just a dog king of a corner!”

“There is a price to pay, the gods are fighting and you mortals dare to interfere, there will be no more Lin Lingdong after Lingdong Lingdong!”

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on the right one.

He supported Zheng Qiu in order to target Chen Dong’s Dingtai Real Estate, even if he could not bring down Dingtai, at least to delay Dingtai’s development.

But he had to spend billions of dollars, and in just two months’ time, the basket was empty?

What's more, the person who killed Zheng Qiu was actually a so-called "underground king" of a small place!

This is a disgrace!

A great shame!

Suddenly, the furious Chen Tianyang suddenly pulled up the corners of his mouth and laughed.

"Chen Dong, you cripple, why are you able to attract the loyalty of dogs? You have a good dog, when you see this dog's head, how will you react?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 533-534

Chapter 533

After a night of rain.

The air is fresh with a hint of earthiness after being washed by the rain all night.

It gave the whole city an aura of peace and tranquillity.

Only, as a heavy detail swept through the city.

The city, which had been peaceful and tranquil, and which was gradually being given a new day of life, was bombarded by a nuclear bomb.

[Hongtian Real Estate, withdraw from the city today!

This news, like a storm, swept through the city in a very short period of time and was known by everyone.

What should have been a calm day was suddenly filled with a storm.

For a while, there was shock, disbelief and confusion

In the streets and alleys, the sudden withdrawal of Hongtian Real Estate from the city became the talk of the town at breakfast.

The news broke extremely briefly.

What had happened to Hongtian Real Estate?

What was the reason for the sudden exit?

In just over a month's time, it had taken on the leading local real estate company several times and had become a force to be reckoned with.

It is not too much to say that it is a rising star, but in just over a month's time, it is like a meteor that has fallen.

What is the secret of this?

The whole city is wondering, the whole city wants to find the answer.

But when someone went to the Hongtian Real Estate building, they were appalled to find that the doors of the Hongtian Real Estate were locked, just like a confirmation of the withdrawal.

At the same time, the city was in an uproar.

Inside the Lijin Hospital, it was a different story.

Last night, Chen Dong did not return to the Tianmen Mountain Villa after leaving the "Qingmei Tavern", but went straight back to the hospital to accompany and take care of Gu Qingying.

Early in the morning.

Fan Lu cooked the congee and brought it over. Chen Dong spoon by spoon blew each mouthful of congee until it was ready to be eaten, then fed it into Gu Qingying's mouth.

It was serene and peaceful, warm and cozy.

"Aiya, I can't eat anymore."

Gu Qingying wiped the watery stains left on the corner of her mouth and pouted, "Can you stop eating?"

"Eat some more, you've lost so much weight, you can't afford not to eat more."

Chen Dong continued to bring the porridge to Gu Qingying's mouth and said with a gentle smile, "Eat well and grow meat."

Fan Lu and Elder Long and Kurlun on the side looked at each other with blank faces.

Who would have thought that the son of the Chen family head, the heir to the Chen family, would say something so "mushy" as "grow meat"?

I guess if people saw this scene, they would definitely drop their jaws and get goose bumps, right?

“No, I don’t want to, I won’t look good if I get fat.” Gu Qingying muttered, opening her mouth to drink the porridge despite saying it reluctantly.

Chen Dong smiled gently, “Your fatness and thinness, again, has nothing to do with me liking you.”

On the side, Kun Lun really couldn’t listen any longer.

He muttered with an odd expression on his face, “What the young master said is really mushy, it doesn’t sound like a big man’s words at all, in case word gets out, others will definitely not believe it.”

And yet.

Slap!

Fan Lu slapped Kun Lun on the shoulder and snapped, “What do you know? Even a cold person can always meet someone who can break the ice for him. Where is the young master getting tired of saying this? He loves Little Shadow and is willing to put aside all his character, yet face Little Shadow, this is called love, which is unlike you, Iron Bean.”

“What’s wrong with me?”

Kunlun looked puzzled.

Fan Lu raised her eyebrows, a little annoyed, turned around and walked out of the ward.

Kun Lun froze in place, a dumbfounded look on his face, “Why did she suddenly get angry?”

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying looked at each other with odd expressions.

On the contrary, Elder Long walked up to Kun Lun, smiled strangely and lightly patted Kun Lun’s shoulder, “Kun Lun, do you know why you have been single for decades and are still single now?”

“It’s because I’ve crisscrossed the sands, bent on the glory of being a mercenary king, delaying my good years and not being able to talk about my children’s love, that’s why I’m single until now.” Kunlun fussed and analyzed in a serious manner.

But as he spoke, after seeing the odd smiles on Chen Dong and Gu Qingying’s faces.

Kun Lun asked with some hair on his face, “What I said is not right?”

“What you said is bullshit!”

Elder Long said nonchalantly, "When you were a mercenary, didn't you ever meet a girl who said to you that she wanted to watch the sunrise with you? Wanted to go into the dusk with you? Wanted to ask you if your porridge was warm in the morning and your body was cold at night?"

Kunlun smashed his mouth for a moment and nodded, "Yes, but what does it matter? When I was on a mission, I didn't sleep for three days and three nights, so which one of them hadn't seen the sunrise and dusk?"

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying completely couldn't hold it in, and the two of them put their heads together intimately and laughed.

Pah!

Long Lao slapped a slap on his head, "You're not single without a reason, you Iron Bean."

After saying that, Elder Long kicked on the body of the dumbfounded and bewildered Kunlun, "Why don't you go out and apologise to Xiao Lu?"

"I'm right, why should I apologise?"

Kun Lun looked at Elder Long with a puzzled face and rounded eyes.

Elder Long looked solemn: "You have stayed with Old Master and Qin Ye for so long, but you have not even learned a tenth of our kung fu, so you are still talking nonsense, go out if you are told to, even if it is to stay with Xiao Lu."

Kunlun looked bewildered, but after looking at Elder Long's solemn face, and glancing at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying who were laughing uncontrollably, he scratched his head and turned to leave.

In the sick bay.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying burst into laughter.

Elder Long was also helpless for a while, picking at his scalp.

However, because of this little episode with Kunlun and Fan Lu, Gu Qingying was much better behaved when she ate, taking big mouthfuls of food.

After the meal was finished, Chen Dong cleaned up the dishes but did not see Kunlun and Fan Lu return, and did not rush to look for them.

Kunlun really needed to practice a bit more on the matter of flirting with girls!

When Elder Long saw that Chen Dong had finished cleaning up, he gestured for Chen Dong to go outside the ward.

After walking out of the ward, Elder Long said, “Young Master, Hongtian Real Estate has withdrawn from the city, and this has become a big deal throughout the city.”

“As big as it is.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said with an indifferent expression, “More deeds will kill you, if that dog Zheng Qiu was competing in business properly, with Chen Tianyang’s funding of Hongtian Real Estate, it would be a big stumbling block for us at Dingtai, he had to go out of his way to make a cocoon of himself.”

Elder Long nodded, followed closely by, “Just now Lin Lingdong sent Wu Junhao to come over and wanted to meet you to explain last night’s matter face to face.”

“How did you get back?” Chen Dong asked.

“My old slave knew of your connection with Lin Lingdong, so he refused back.” Elder Long said.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, “It is actually something from the past, when that incident with Wang Nan Nan happened, Lin Lingdong also laid out his attitude to me, I am not so disgusted with Lin Lingdong.”

“Then meet one another?” Elder Long asked.

Chen Dong shook his head dryly, “No, I want to spend more time with Xiaoying in the next few days, besides if they come again, just tell him that I won’t count on what happened last night, he is a smart man, I can understand what he did last night and the attitude he gave me, I probably guessed that he was being calculated.”

“Good.” Elder Long nodded his head and was about to leave.

Chen Dong suddenly called out to Elder Long.

Scratching his head, Chen Dong said somewhat helplessly, “That Elder Long, about Brother Kunlun and Sister Xiao Lu, why don’t you and Qin Ye take some time to teach Brother Kunlun a couple of hands?”

“Pfft!” Elder Long stumbled and said with the corners of his mouth twitching, “Young master, not so much, it’s embarrassing.”

Chen Dong rolled his eyes, "Come on, when you and Qin Ye exchange techniques, you also share techniques, ah, it's always you two who engage in technical barriers, Brother Kunlun will probably have to be single until he's old."

Chapter 534

"No?"

Inside the hotel suite, Lin Lingdong's brows were lowered and he was a little lost.

He had invited Zheng Qiu over this time, and his main purpose was Chen Dong.

Befriending Chen Dong would do him no harm at all.

In the matter of Wang Nan Nan, he had also made his attitude clear at the beginning, and what Wang Nan Nan and her mother had done had indeed touched his bottom line principle.

This time, he also wanted to clear the air with Chen Dong.

He had been set up by Zheng Qiu in the "Plum Blossom Tavern", which added another gap between him and Chen Dong. If he hadn't reacted quickly last night, he might not have been able to settle his grudge with Chen Dong.

Before dawn, Lin Lingdong had sent Wu Junhao to invite Chen Dong.

But the result now made him frown with apprehension.

"Boss, I didn't see Chen Dong, I only saw the older slave of Chen Dong."

Wu Junhao frowned and said, "The old slave should have known about the grudge between you and Chen Dong, so he balked."

Lin Lingdong pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled a little bitterly.

"Go again and make sure you see Chen Dong."

"No need for that, if he wanted to see us, he wouldn't have let his old slave meet him."

Wu Junhao said with a frown.

Lin Lingdong raised his eyes at Wu Junhao and smiled, "He is a smart man, with our attitude last night, he can guess what really happened last night, but the purpose of our visit is not about last night, but to ice the matter with him and befriend him."

Wu Junhao nodded his head and turned to leave.

Lin Lingdong's gaze turned deep as he looked out of the floor-to-ceiling window and murmured softly, "Still haven't let go of the grudge from last time?"

At the beginning, even if the attitude was made very clear in the matter of Wang Nan Nan.

But afterwards, Lin Lingdong was still worried about incurring Chen Dong's wrath, and it was only after a long time of painstaking caution that he was reassured.

At the same time, he also understood that his relationship with Chen Dong was not as rigid as he had imagined.

That was why he had the intention of befriending him now.

Stretching his back, Lin Lingdong got up and left the room, heading to the hotel restaurant for breakfast.

Early in the morning, people were coming and going in the restaurant, and most of them were still a little sleepy.

Lin Lingdong chose a few breakfast items, took his seat and ate them.

As he was eating, an old man, wrapped in a black trench coat and wearing a duck-tongue hat, sat down opposite Lin Lingdong.

Lin Lingdong was slightly stunned and looked up and around.

There were still many empty seats in the hotel, not so many that strangers were sitting together.

He surveyed the old man for a moment and lowered his head as he continued to eat.

The old man ate quickly, and compared to Lin Lingdong's speed of eating, it was like a wind swept away.

Soon, the old man finished eating and left.

Lin Lingdong tugged at the corner of his mouth and smiled, but his eyes noticed a wallet left behind on the old man's seat.

He immediately turned around to call out to the old man, but in the blink of an eye, the old man had already walked out of the restaurant and only a silhouette could be seen.

Lin Lingdong wiped the corner of his mouth and hurriedly got up to pick up his wallet and chased him out.

The rooftop of the hotel.

The morning breeze was brisk, carrying with it the slightest hint of autumnal coolness.

When Lin Lingdong arrived at the rooftop, the old man was standing on the edge of the rooftop, looking out into the distance.

Even when Lin Lingdong pushed open the iron door at the stairway and made a noise, the old man remained motionless.

Snap!

Lin Lingdong's gaze flickered for a moment, his left hand patted the wallet in his hand and laughed strangely.

It was then that he raised his hand and threw the wallet at the old man's feet, turned around and walked away.

"You're leaving now?"

The old man called out to Lin Lingdong.

Lin Lingdong did not even turn his head back and said with a self-deprecating smile, "I wasted my good intentions, I could see that you were disguised and wearing a face, and now even your voice is fake, hiding your head, but you still lured me here with a broken wallet."

"Heh! You are observant!"

The old man slowly turned around, under his duck-tongue cap, his old wrinkled face was outlined with a smile, his eyes were deep as he gazed at Lin Lingdong's back: "Even my disguise could detect the clues in a short time, so you have a keen eye."

"I've seen a lot of disguises in my line of work."

Lin Lingdong's face was calm and he still didn't turn around, "But you are also the best disguise artist I've ever seen, I was still a bit unsure, but after I arrived at this place, it became clear to me."

"Won't you ask me what it was that brought you here?"

The old man's voice was hoarse, like fine sand sharpening his throat, giving it an extremely laboured sound.

"Molesting me?"

Lin Lingdong gave a strange laugh.

The old man: “.....”

“Bye-bye to you.”

Lin Lingdong raised his right hand and waved it in a dashing manner, lifting his feet to go downstairs.

However, the old man’s words caused Lin Lingdong’s raised right foot to freeze in mid-air and then fall back into place.

The old man said calmly, “There are people who want to kill you!”

“There are many people who are trying to kill me.” Lin Lingdong narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled, “But by and large, I have killed them all.”

“This time’s is different.”

The old man shook his head, “You have offended the wrong people, and the people behind Zheng Qiu want to kill you.”

Lin Lingdong’s face, which was wearing a smile, finally appeared grave and his smile faded away.

He slowly turned around and looked at the old man, “The person behind Zheng Qiu, who is he?”

Since Zheng Qiu had founded Hongtian Real Estate, he had tried to invite him to raise the banner three times.

He had even subtly mentioned to Lin Lingdong that there was someone behind him.

But the identity of that person had always been kept secret.

Even when Lin Lingdong had Wu Junhao investigate carefully, he came up empty-handed.

But now there was a real need to find out!

“Someone you can’t afford to mess with.” The old man said.

Lin Lingdong’s face flushed with depression, “You led me here just to remind me, and now that you have, you don’t say who it really is? Is that funny?”

“I saw that you were a good candidate, so I reminded you.”

The old man turned around and continued to look at the distant scenery, seemingly murmuring to himself, but also seemingly advising Lin Lingdong: "In fact, Chen Dong is a good brother, he is righteous enough."

Chen Dong?

Lin Lingdong's eyes suddenly shot out a sharp aura.

He looked straight at the old man and said sternly, "Who are you again?"

"I am your father!"

Lin Lingdong's face flushed with anger.

The old man turned and smiled playfully, "You can denigrate the old man as molesting you, and the old man can't denigrate you as my son?"

Jairus!

"Petty!" Lin Lingdong said no more, turned around and left.

It was just as if the old man's appearance was a thorn in his heart, making it impossible for his mind to remain calm any longer.

Back in the hotel room.

Lin Lingdong, however, was frowning, sitting in front of the window and smoking a cigarette: "The person behind Zheng Qiu, who is it?"

Throughout his career, Lin Lingdong had climbed out of the pile of dead people.

Lin Lingdong has long since developed a style of acting that takes life and death lightly, and it's not that he hasn't experienced assassination before.

But when it comes to the assassination of the man behind Zheng Qiu, it would be a lie to say that he is not afraid of it!

A person who could quickly support the puppet Zheng Qiu to the top in a short period of time, control the multi-billion Hongtian Real Estate, and arm-wrestle with the city's leaders Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong.

Such an existence could definitely make Lin Lingdong look up to the mountains and look at his back!

The room was silent.

The cigarette in Lin Lingdong's hand rose up into a curl of smoke, leaving a long ash that did not fall off.

Knock, knock!

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

The ashes on the cigarette in Lin Lingdong's eyes exploded and finally fell onto the carpet

Winner Takes All Chapter 535-536

Chapter 535

Inside the silent room.

Lin Lingdong looked solemn, an invisible sense of tension sweeping through his body.

He threw away his cigarette and got up without coming forward.

Instead, he moved across to the desk and picked up a vase on the table, staring at the door with a stern expression.

After a few seconds of silence.

"Brother Lingdong, it's Junhao."

Wu Junhao's voice rang out from outside the door.

Lin Lingdong's tightly knitted brow instantly relaxed.

With a secret sigh of relief, he put down the vase and stepped forward to open the door.

But when his right hand rested on the door handle, his tiger body shook violently and his pupils tightened to the extreme in an instant.

Wu Junhao had his room card!

The nature of the two men's identities had erected countless enemies.

Even when they traveled, they were cautious, and even when they slept in separate rooms, they would keep each other's room cards, just in case.

It was at this moment.

Bang!

An extremely slight sound of a gunshot exploded outside the door.

A hole was steeply penetrated in the solid wood door.

Poof!

The bullet instantly pierced through Lin Lingdong's right shoulder blade, and blood spurted onto the door panel.

The intense, sharp pain instantly caused Lin Lingdong's five senses to screw up.

He covered the gunshot wound on his right shoulder blade and staggered backwards, but his expression was cold and stern, without any panic.

Bang, bang, bang

Almost simultaneously.

The sound of silenced gunshots outside the door rang out one after another.

The locks around the door, visible to the naked eye, were quickly pierced.

In a flash of lightning, Lin Lingdong quickly rushed to the hotel window, how he did not expect that the mysterious person warned in the first foot, the killer actually came to the door in the second foot.

Moreover, he was able to imitate Wu Junhao's voice, so he was obviously prepared.

But when Lin Lingdong stood in front of the window, he instantly turned deathly pale.

This was the 13th floor!

There was no escape!

Bang!

The sound of a kick to the door sounded outside the door.

It instantly pulled Lin Lingdong's thoughts back.

Luckily, the solid wooden door of the hotel room was sturdy and the kick was not kicked open.

But it was obvious that the other party would not stop there, and a few more shots with silencers were fired.

Outside the door, the sound of kicking was heard again.

Lin Lingdong's brows were knitted together and his face was as cold as frost.

His strong psychological qualities allowed him to keep his wits about him even in the face of such a desperate situation, and his thoughts were turning rapidly.

Scrambling for time, Lin Lingdong picked up his mobile phone and quickly sent an "SOS" message to Wu Junhao for help.

Then, as the other party kicked in the door, he moved aside, grabbed the vase he had just put down and rushed towards the door with great speed.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the door of the room was kicked open in response.

Lin Lingdong roared "ah", like a lion fighting a rabbit, swinging the vase in his hand with all his might and smashing it at his opponent.

He was not used to waiting for death.

If he had been so cowardly as to wait for death, he would not have become the King of the Underground in Lingdong, a man that everyone looked up to with fear and trepidation.

Even in the desperate situation before him, reason and instinct made him fight to the death!

Snap!

The vase smashed down the barrel of the long, lacquered gun, and with a gunshot, the vase exploded into countless pieces.

With the force of the smash, the other man's pistol fell to the ground.

At the same time as the other side fired, Lin Lingdong, as if he had expected it, shot a sharp look in his eyes and bowed fiercely to avoid the discharged bullet and rolled on the ground.

At the same time, the remaining fragment of a vase in his hand was swung out across the room.

Poof!

There was a sound of flesh being cut.

Blood splashed on Lin Lingdong's face.

At the same time a muffled grunt rang out in his ears.

He could vaguely feel that the other party had fallen to one knee in pain after the blow had been struck.

However, Lin Lingdong paid no attention to it, the desperate situation in front of him also made him not bother at all.

Killing back against the odds was something that existed in movies, where the protagonist had a halo.

In real life, there was not even a chance in a million that a person could perfectly kill against the odds!

Reason made Lin Lingdong not even consider fighting for that less than 1 in 10,000 chance of a counter-kill.

The best option was to rush out of the room and escape in one go!

His opponent had come prepared, even if he had taken advantage of his fight to the death and injured his calf.

But he had a gunshot wound in his right shoulder blade, and it was much worse!

Even in a close physical fight, he was not sure he could win!

The assassin sent by Zheng Qiu's men was no ordinary dog or cat.

As Lin Lingdong was running wildly towards the stairs, a silencer shot rang out behind him.

Lin Lingdong could even feel the hot wind of bullets passing by as he ran wildly.

The walls of the corridor to his left and right exploded in a series of craters.

Suddenly.

Lin Lingdong's eyebrows knitted together and he clenched his teeth, a painful look on his face.

A bullet swept past his right arm, and the blazing heat instantly burned his skin black, even his blood was instantly solidified.

Bang Teen!

Lin Lingdong kicked open the door of the stairwell and with a roll, he entered the
The door to the room.

Looking at Lin Lingdong drilling into the stairwell.

The black clothed assassin with a clown mask on his face slowly let go of his injured calf and stood up.

“What a pity, it was so close.”

The killer shook his head helplessly, withdrew his pistol magazine and replaced it with a new one that was fully loaded before he limped and quickly ran towards the stairwell.

After the fierce shooting just now, if the bullets hadn't been empty, he would have had full confidence in ending Lin Lingdong's life before he got into the stairwell.

The hotel car park.

Lin Lingdong staggered into the car park, his face already a little pale.

The penetrating wound to his right shoulder blade had caused him to lose a lot of blood, even as he ran wildly, spinning a little skyward.

But he could not stop, and if he did, the killer behind him would inevitably catch up.

He thought even less of going to the hotel reception desk for help.

A professional assassin would have anticipated any possibility before the assassination, and thus had a pre-determined method of response to each possible outcome.

Even a vicious killer would not mind killing a few innocent people indiscriminately while killing his target!

Finally, Lin Lingdong saw his BMW X7.

His eyes glowed with hope.

Rushing into the car at great speed, he leaned back in the seat and exhaled heavily.

With a flash of hostility in his eyes, he simply and decisively bit open his shirt and wrapped it tightly around the wound on his right shoulder blade.

In doing so, it could not stop the bleeding and heal the wound.

But it could also slow down the rate of blood loss.

If he passed out due to blood loss at this point, he would be walking with both feet on the doorstep of a ghost.

In less than ten seconds, Lin Lingdong had bandaged his wounds.

Just as he started the car, a man in black wearing a clown mask was walking towards him at the staircase of the car park he had run out of earlier.

Under the lights, the clown mask was red and white, with crimson lips turned up high, clearly smiling but giving a creepy feeling.

Seeing the man in black raise his pistol.

Lin Lingdong slammed on the accelerator, and the BMW X7 tyres rubbed against the ground, sending up thick smoke, as if catapulting, directly out of the parking space, and with a tailspin, it sped towards the car park exit.

However.

Just as the car crossed an intersection.

A blinding light came from the right.

Even if he saw the light out of the corner of his eye, it still made Lin Lingdong squint his eyes.

Bang Teen!

The car emitting the bright light, blatantly like a fierce beast, crashed head-on into the side of Lin Lingdong's BMW x7

Chapter 536

A loud sound echoed through the car park.

The terrifying impact instantly knocked Lin Lingdong off balance and his head smashed against the car window glass.

The window glass exploded in a cobweb of patterns.

Lin Lingdong's head felt a sudden rush of air.

A strong dizziness hit him and the sky spun.

He slowly turned his head and looked at the car that had crashed into his side, with a killer wearing a clown mask sitting inside.

The only difference, too, was that the gun-wielding killer's clown mask was smiling, while the car's killer's clown mask had the corners of his mouth curved down as if he were crying.

Just as quickly, scarlet blood trickled down from the top of his head, sliding over his eyes and blurring his vision.

The strong smell of blood instantly filled his nostrils.

The killer on the side, even after the crash, still did not let up on the accelerator, the front end of the car bursting into thick smoke, still brutally and furiously trying to topple the BMW x7 Lin Lingdong was in towards the load-bearing pillar not far away.

The threat of death was upon him.

Lin Lingdong shook off his dizzy head so hard that the blood from the head wound splashed into the car with it.

Even now, after a brief daze, his eyes quickly returned to cold severity.

Boom!

The accelerator of his right foot was pressed down hard.

The BMW x7 was like a beast, its tyres rubbing smoke on the ground as it shot forward in a catapulting motion.

The violent friction caused the side of the BMW x7 that was hit to be completely deformed to the extreme.

Even because of the angle shift, the front end of the killer's car bounced forward with the BMW x7 and hit the rear of the BMW x7 with a bang, instantly causing the BMW x7 to shake violently.

Luckily, Lin Lingdong gripped the steering wheel with both hands and controlled the car in time, rushing out of the car park with a speed as fast as lightning.

"Damn it!"

Inside the car, the killer cursed fiercely.

The car door was opened and the smiling clown masked killer got into the passenger seat and grumbled.

"Can't you prepare a better car for the next mission?"

“Do you think anyone can be trapped in a desperate situation?”

The crying-faced clown disliked back, while quickly steering the car towards the car park outside to catch up.

.....

Nine o'clock in the morning.

Wu Junhao finally returned to the hotel, only looking a little impatient.

He followed Lin Lingdong's request and went to invite Chen Dong again.

The person he met was still Elder Long, and the only difference was that Elder Long had relayed his words to Chen Dong.

Instead of making Wu Junhao comfortable, this became even more diabolical.

At least the boss was the underground king of Lingdong, when had he ever been so humble to anyone?

You Chen Dong are really something, but do you know that my boss is also the king of the city?

While Wu Junhao was not happy, he also complained a little about Lin Lingdong.

Inviting him again and again was clearly a hot face on a cold ass!

Only, when Wu Junhao took the lift to the 13th floor.

As soon as he stepped out of the lift, noisy voices came into his ears.

Wu Junhao's mind was lifted.

When he raised his eyes, he saw a room outside which was surrounded by a huge crowd of people pointing and gesturing.

“Is that the boss's room?”

Wu Junhao's tiger body shook as he rushed outside the crowd in big strides.

As soon as he saw the situation inside the room, he was immediately jealous and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

Something was wrong!

Not daring to make a sound, Wu Junhao quietly exited the crowd and headed for the lift.

All along the way, he could see clearly marked bullet holes that made his heart beat faster and his blood spill.

One by one, the bullet holes allowed him to imagine what had happened to Lin Lingdong!

It also made his body's cold hairs stand on end, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

"Boss, the boss must be alright."

Entering the lift, Wu Junhao's face was already white and his back was wet with cold sweat.

In a panic, he took out his mobile phone and prepared to call for backup from Lingdong City.

But as soon as he saw the screen of his mobile phone, Wu Junhao's mind went buzzing and he almost stumbled and sat down in the lift.

On the screen of his mobile phone was a text message sent to him when Lin Lingdong was in danger.

The content was so simple, but anyone in any place would be able to understand what it meant at a glance.

[SOS].

An urgent call for help!

Slap!

Wu Junhao slapped his face indignantly, his eyes swishing red.

When he had gone to visit and invited Chen Dong earlier, in order to appear solemn and not be criticised, he had purposely put his phone into silent mode, just in case he was disturbed by the phone while talking to Elder Long or Chen Dong.

And after receiving Elder Long's reply, all the way back to the hotel he was in a bad mood and forgot to put the phone mode back on.

Just because of this carelessness, he missed Lin Lingdong's distress message!

In an instant, chagrin and self-recrimination came like a tidal wave.

The time the message was sent was almost an hour away.

What had happened in that hour?

What was Lin Lingdong's condition now?

Wu Junhao's face was bloodless, not daring to imagine it at all.

Breathing became rapid.

The neck was thickened.

His body was even trembling uncontrollably.

But as Lin Lingdong's number one crony, he had been following him for many years and had developed a superhuman mind.

The sanity he could still maintain at this point made Wu Junhao realise that the distress message sent almost an hour ago, and if help was called from Lingdong again, the time lag in it would only get bigger and bigger.

He did not know Lin Lingdong's current condition, but he knew that the longer it took, the more likely Lin Lingdong would die.

Even during this almost hour of his careless negligence, he was not sure of Lin Lingdong's well-being.

"We can't wait!"

Wu Junhao's gaze was resolute.

Dingdong!

The lift door opened.

Wu Junhao rushed out of the lift and ran wildly out of the hotel, then took a taxi straight to the Lijin Hospital.

In this city, in a critical situation, the only person he could think of was Chen Dong!

Although Chen Dong's avoiding attitude had irritated him.

But when he met Elder Long for the second time, the words that Elder Long relayed to him made it clear to him that it was not really incompatible between Lin Lingdong and Chen Dong.

Perhaps maybe asking for help, Chen Dong could help?

“For Brother Lingdong, I will kneel even until Chen Dong helps!”

This was the thought in Wu Junhao’s mind.

Lijin Hospital.

Inside the ward, the thick curtains were tightly closed and dense.

Chen Dong was holding Gu Qingying and watching the television.

The dense laughs of the variety show made Chen Dong and Gu Qingying laugh a lot.

Every now and then, Chen Dong would insert a piece of fruit with a toothpick and feed it to Gu Qingying.

Inside the ward, he had long ago lined up several times, while Elder Long and Kurlun were also guarding the entrance of the ward at this time and would inform whenever anyone approached, so there was no worry about exposing the disability of both legs.

Gu Qingying was like a kitten, lazily nestling in Chen Dong’s arms, enjoying this hard-earned comfort and happiness.

She knew what Chen Dong’s goal was.

So she knew how hard this scene was to come by.

But Gu Qingying had no complaints and only wanted to cherish the present moment.

However.

This comfort and happiness came to an abrupt end with the noise outside the ward.

“It’s so noisy outside.”

Gu Qingying’s agate nose wrinkled slightly.

“You wait here for me, I will be back soon.”

With a gentle smile, Chen Dong got up and sat back in his wheelchair, pushing it towards the outside of the ward.

Only as he neared the door of the ward, his face gradually sank.

Because he could hear that the owner of the noisy voice was Wu Junhao!

Once he refused, twice he had already stated his attitude, and now he was coming back a third time and running outside his wife's ward to make a fuss.

Chen Dong's mind, tumbling with anger

So, do not know how to behave?

Winner Takes All Chapter 537-538

Chapter 537

As Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair out of the ward.

Elder Long and Kunlun were stopping Wu Junhao who was full of impatience and wanted to force his way into the ward.

They did not wait for Chen Dong to get angry.

Wu Junhao, who saw Chen Dong, was instantly excited and wildly happy.

With a poof!

Wu Junhao knelt down heavily on the ground and with a crying voice, pleaded, "Mr. Chen, something has happened to my boss, please Mr. Chen must save my boss!"

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

.....

A plea was followed by a kowtow like a chicken pecking rice.

Wu Junhao's eyes were red and he resolutely hit his head against the ground again and again.

After only a few times, his forehead cracked open and blood seeped out.

But he still didn't stop.

Because he knew that in the city, the only person who could help him and Lin Lingdong today was Chen Dong.

And only Chen Dong could find the fastest way to save Lin Lingdong!

Even if he was normally arrogant, Wu Junhao had thrown away all his dignity and face at this moment.

A sudden scene.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun were all stunned.

Chen Dong knew something about Wu Junhao because of what had happened to Wang Nan Nan back then.

This was a person with an arrogant personality who held himself in an arrogant manner.

Compared to Lin Lingdong's composure, there was even more arrogance written on his face.

It was possible for a man to abandon his character and humble himself to this point in front of him.

This was what had shocked Chen Dong.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong asked calmly.

Wu Junhao raised his head, blood running down the bridge of his nose, making his face look hideous and gruesome.

He pleaded, "When I came to invite Mr. Chen, Brother Ling Dong was alone in the hotel when something happened, by the time I returned to the hotel, Brother Ling Dong had already disappeared, the room and the hotel corridor were riddled with bullet holes, and I could not contact Brother Ling Dong."

Chen Dong's mind was aghast.

After all, Lin Lingdong was the king of the underground in Lingdong, with a superb status and great power.

For someone who could travel to such a high level, he would be careful and cautious, and his personal ability and tact would be superior.

A sudden assassination would be something Lin Lingdong could definitely handle.

But from Wu Junhao's brief description, it was clear that things had gone beyond what Lin Lingdong could handle, endangering lives!

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath and was silent, his gaze deep.

Seeing Chen Dong's silence, Wu Junhao instantly became anxious.

"Mr. Chen, please save Brother Ling Dong."

Bang!

Another head knocked on the ground, blood even stained the ground.

Bang, bang, bang

Wu Junhao acted like a madman, ignoring his forehead injury, and strove to kowtow to the ground.

Giving up his dignity, giving up his face, humble as dust.

Long Lao and Kun Lun glanced at each other, and then simultaneously dropped their gazes to the silent Chen Dong.

Both of them were clear that Chen Dong actually did not hold much resentment towards Lin Lingdong.

Otherwise, Chen Dong would not have instructed Elder Long to make a point of passing on the message when Lin Lingdong came to invite him for the second time.

Seeing Chen Dong looming over him.

Elder Long gestured a look at Kunlun.

Kun Lun understood and immediately went forward to prepare to help Wu Junhao, who was desperately kowtowing, up.

However.

However, Wu Junhao suddenly let out a cry, kneeling on both knees and lunging towards Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair, in great distress.

This scene caught both Kunlun and Elder Long off guard.

When they reacted, Wu Junhao had already jumped in front of Chen Dong and clung to his thighs with both hands.

"Please, please save Brother Lingdong, as long as you can save Brother Lingdong, I, Wu Junhao, will definitely repay you in this life even if I have to be a cow or a horse."

He wailed and cried, tearing his heart out.

The man in the hall was also in tears at this moment.

“Can’t you call someone over from Lingdong?” Chen Dong asked.

Lin Lingdong was the underground king of Lingdong and had many talented people under his command, so he could call someone over and dispose of things just as quickly.

“It’s too late for that

Wu Junhao’s eyes drifted a little, and ignoring the blood running down his forehead, he cried, “When I came here before, the phone was set to silent mode, Brother Lingdong had sent me a distress message, but that was an hour ago, I, I was careless and didn’t notice it at all!”

Chen Dong’s expression was awe-inspiring, and his gaze shot out a sharp aura.

Then, he said in a deep voice, “Long Lao Kunlun, immediately search with all your might, to see a person alive and a corpse dead.”

At these words.

Wu Junhao was immediately overwhelmed with joy, so excited that he could hardly control himself.

His body trembled as he moved back a step on both knees and thumped his head on the ground again.

“Thank you Mr. Chen, thank you Mr. Chen

Chen Dong frowned slightly and raised his hand to block Wu Junhao who was about to kowtow again, shaking his head, “There is no need for that, you should now be telling Elder Long and Kunlun all the information you know, aiding them in their search for Lin Lingdong, instead of crying and panicking like a woman.”

Wu Junhao froze for a moment, then raised his hand to wipe away the tears from the corners of his eyes.

He got up, his blood-stained face, and stared at Elder Long and Kunlun.

After receiving the order, Elder Long and Kun Lun were about to take Wu Junhao away at once.

However, Chen Dong pondered for a few seconds and called out to the three again.

“Kunlun wait for me, I’ll go for this too, I’ll go and explain to Little Shadow.”

“Mr. Chen, you ……” Wu Junhao subconsciously glanced at Chen Dong’s legs.

Long Lao said calmly, “The young master is under our guard, no need for you to worry.”

After Chen Dong returned to the ward, he explained to Gu Qingying that Din Tai had a tricky matter to go back to deal with and would have Fan Lu come over to take care of it.

Gu Qingying didn’t ask too many questions and nodded her head in agreement.

The Rolls Royce drove away from the hospital and headed towards the hotel where Lin Lingdong and Wu Junhao were staying.

While on the road, as Elder Long dialed out a phone call, all the forces were instantly activated.

It was as if a large net had been formed, spreading out all over the world.

On the side, as Wu Junhao listened to Elder Long’s phone calls, his mind gradually calmed down, and although he was still apprehensive and nervous, he was not as frightened as before.

Every now and then, Wu Junhao would scan a glance at Chen Dong, puzzled, with awe.

“You’re wondering why I agreed to save Lin Lingdong so readily?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked at Wu Junhao.

Wu Junhao choked and nodded his head in acknowledgement.

Chen Dong smiled and looked out of the window, “He should be worth my help.”

The matter of Wang Nan Nan had indeed left him with a knot in his heart.

But at that time, Lin Lingdong’s disposal and attitude had given him an extremely deep impression.

At least, in Chen Dong’s opinion, when Lin Lingdong was unscrupulous, he still managed to retain a bottom line, and this alone made Lin Lingdong different from ordinary people.

These days, there were very few people who could maintain a bottom line in the face of alcohol, sex and money.

It was this impression that made him never feel that his grudge against Lin Lingdong was too deep.

He had a grudge, but not a grudge!

In the case of the "Plum Blossom Tavern", Lin Lingdong had been set up.

Since he had made his attitude clear to Chen Dong on the spot, and had personally taken over the job.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

But is it really too late for?

Chapter 538

Night is falling.

This is an old forest deep in the mountains.

The trees are sky-high and the bushes are deep.

Dense vines, interlaced and crisscrossed, resembled a slithering python.

The thick fallen leaves underfoot gave off an aura of decay.

Whoosh!

A silhouette suddenly appeared, like a robust ape, and in a flash, it had disappeared into the bushes to one side.

Not even a sound was made when his footsteps stepped on the dead branches and rotting leaves.

Not far away, two beams of light shone towards this side at the same time.

Then two figures approached quickly.

Under the cover of the light, two clown masks, one crying and one laughing, added to the eerie and ghostly aura of the two killers, making people feel cold.

"Tsk tsk He's quite something, being in the middle of the jungle and being able to hide the sound of his footsteps."

The smiling clown masked killer stomped on the thick leaves beneath his feet, making a rustling sound.

His right calf had been wrapped in gauze, from the car chase earlier, except that movement was still restricted because of the injury.

“You can hide the sound of your footsteps, but you can’t hide the sound of the wind you bring up when you’re moving at high speed.”

The killer with the crying clown mask said in a cold voice, not to his companion, but to Lin Lingdong, who was hiding in the shadows: “You can’t hide in the silence of the mountains, I know you are nearby, so come out and kill yourself, it will be easier to die.”

“Yes, yes, you’re wounded, if you keep hiding like this, your blood will soon run dry, right? Why bother torturing yourself to death like that?”

The smiling clown-masked killer laughed playfully.

Suddenly.

A rustling sound came from behind the two men.

Both of them simultaneously shuddered and turned around bravely.

“Over there!”

Almost at the same time, the two men rushed out like arrows from a string.

In the bushes.

Lin Lingdong struggled to curl up into a ball, not daring to move as the thorns around him pierced his skin, blood seeping from one small wound after another.

He clenched his teeth, his gaze steely and ancient.

It was as if the wounds and bleeding on his body did not exist at all.

“Even if I end up bleeding to death, dying like a dead dog in this deep forest, I will not give up my last chance.”

This was what Lin Lingdong had in mind, and this was also his belief now!

After he escaped from the hotel, he drove all the way to try to get rid of the two killers.

But the killers bit off more than he could chew, and in the end he could only rush out of the city and break into this deep forest.

It wasn't that he hadn't thought of contacting Wu Junhao again, but his mobile phone had been broken and unusable during the previous fight.

Relying on the complex terrain in the deep forest, he had the luxury of being able to get away from the two killers.

But the killers' ability to cope with the complex terrain of the mountains and forests far exceeded his expectations.

The only thing Lin Lingdong could do was to stall and tangle and hide for as long as possible.

He had already put his ability in mountainous terrain into overdrive, and could even control the angle at which his feet landed, so much so that he could not even make a sound when he stepped on the dead branches and leaves.

But as the killer said, you can hide the sound of footsteps, but not the wind.

The sound of the wind as his body moved quickly was too clear in the stillness of the mountain forest at night.

But there was nothing he could do about it, he simply could not get out of place fast enough without moving at high speed.

The bleeding from his right shoulder blade had not stopped, but had only been slowed by the wrapping of the cloth of his shirt, which slowed the loss of blood.

Even so, having exhausted himself to this point, Lin Lingdong was exhausted and out of his depth.

A dizzying wave of blood loss and exhaustion kept hitting him.

The only thing that could sustain him was his instinctive desire to live.

Gradually, there was no more movement from the killer outside.

Finally had gone far away.

Lin Lingdong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, ignoring the sharpness of the thorns in the bushes, his hands viciously tore through the bushes in front of him and fought to leap out of them.

But it also caused the thorns that hooked on the skin to tear the wound even more open.

Poof!

Lin Lingdong fell to the ground, gasping for air.

Pulling over a few leaves, he sucked them up profusely.

Thirst, intense thirst.

It was as if his mouth and tongue were about to catch fire and explode.

Water and food were the only resources to maintain the body's basic physical strength.

At this moment, Lin Lingdong could only sip on the dew on the leaves to give his mouth and tongue a slight sense of wetness.

Suddenly.

A light appeared again in the distance.

At the same time, a cursing voice rang out, "Damn, there are so many animals in this deep forest, how many times have we been distracted?"

Here we go again!

Lin Lingdong had already gotten used to it.

Several times in the afternoon, he had relied on the animals in the forest to create commotion and narrowly escape the killer's lock.

Now, with the help of the night, it was, in turn, slightly easier than in the afternoon.

Only both killers are quick to react and return to their original positions as soon as they notice the anomaly.

It was only about two minutes before and after, so fast that the exhausted man could hardly shake them off completely.

Escape!

Lin Lingdong stood on tiptoe, forcing himself to endure the soreness and weakness in his limbs as he ran in one direction.

He no longer cared about discerning his direction, he could shake off two killers, even if he was lost in the mountains, and as long as he could survive, he was sure he could leave the mountains at last.

"Over there!"

Almost at the same time as Lin Lingdong scurried out, two beams of light, at the same time, shone on the place where he had just crouched.

Following closely behind, the killer came at breakneck speed.

Seeing a few fresh leaves on the ground, and the faint tooth marks on the leaves.

The two killers looked at each other and both could see the helplessness and franticness in each other's eyes.

This target was too tough!

The tracking from the afternoon to now had caused resentment to surge in the chests of both men who were professional killers.

Lin Lingdong gave the two of them a feeling as if he was an undefeatable little strong man.

Even though they knew that Lin Lingdong was at the end of his rope, and even predicted that Lin Lingdong would almost faint from blood loss.

However, Lin Lingdong did not give up, dragging his weak body, and struggling to hold on with the two professional killers until now.

It was a shame!

But at the same time, both of them even had a strange admiration for this "little strong man" in their hearts.

"This kind of person, if you can't kill him once, you'll probably kill us next time."

The killer with the crying clown mask had a low, gloomy voice.

The killer with the smiling clown mask also nodded in agreement.

Immediately afterwards, the two listened to the sound of the wind, which seemed to be absent in the mountains and forests, and discerned their direction and chased after them.

Meanwhile.

At the same time, a dozen cars were speeding along the side of the mountain road outside the old forest.

A dozen cars sped up and stopped at the same time.

Long Lao and Kun Lun got out of the car and carried Chen Dong down.

And Wu Junhao had already got out of the car and rushed towards the two wrecked vehicles parked by the roadside.

After making sure, Wu Junhao excitedly and ecstatically turned back to Chen Dong and the others and shouted.

“Mr Chen, this car, it belongs to Brother Lingdong!”

After saying this, he looked towards the dense mountain forest with ecstasy: “Brother Lingdong is here in the mountain forest, and the killer’s car is also here, Brother Lingdong should still be alive.”

Chen Dong and Kun Lun looked at each other, both seeing the gloom in each other’s eyes.

Wu Junhao had followed Lin Lingdong to learn the skill of “mixing”.

It was reasonable for him to think like a normal person at this moment.

But when Chen Dong followed Kunlun, he was learning the real skill of killing.

As the king of mercenaries and a former god of bloodshed, the experience he had accumulated was very different from that of Wu Junhao.

The same can be said of Chen Dong, who inherited his skills from Kunlun.

At least in the minds of both Chen Dong and Kunlun.

If the two of them were killers, they would not meekly return to the vehicle they were chasing and drive away after they had won

However, Chen Dong still said in a deep voice: “Search the mountain! Make as much noise as possible! It’s a good way to shake the tiger out of the mountain and make those two killers fearful and shy away!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 539-540

Chapter 539

“Make a commotion?”

As the people from the Chen family office poured into the mountain forest, Kun Lun, who was standing beside Chen Dong, smiled a bitter smile, “I’ll do it!”

As he spoke, Kun Lun strided over to the two wrecked vehicles parked by the roadside.

After the impact, both cars were in tatters, and Lin Lingdong's BMW x7 even had a broken fuel tank cap, with the pungent smell of petrol still in the air.

Bang!

Kunlun brazenly kicked the fuel tank cover away.

The sudden kick took Chen Dong and the others by surprise.

"All back off!"

Kunlun smiled faintly and calmly took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it, smoking it as he slowly backed away.

When backing up to a safe distance, his thumb and middle finger twisted up the cigarette and flicked it directly towards the fuel tank.

Under the night, the scarlet cigarette streaked through the air in a perfect parabola and fell into the fuel tank with unerring accuracy.

The next second.

A blazing fire erupted from the fuel tank.

Boom!

A tremendous sound echoed through the mountains.

The birds in the forest flew up into the night sky, and the animals ran wild.

The blazing flames, moreover, ravaged the night sky, illuminating the Pan Mountain Road as bright as day.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and laughed.

Looking at the flames in the sky, and then looking into the mountain forest, the commotion inside, with the explosion of the car, was obviously bigger.

The commotion was indeed big enough!

Deep in the deep mountain forest.

The two clown-masked killers, One Cry and One Smile, were tracking Lin Lingdong when they suddenly heard a loud noise behind them.

The two turned around abruptly and vaguely saw that the night sky was red in the distance.

“That’s the direction of the mountain road over there.” The smiling clown masked killer instantly discerned, “Someone is coming.”

“Make it quick!” The crying-faced clown-masked assassin said in a deep voice.

The two men moved quickly through the mountain forest, as if they were hunting cheetahs, exuding a blatant killing intent.

The two men were only fifty metres away in the bushes.

Lin Lingdong was huddled in a ball, holding his breath, his gaze steadfast, as if he were a statue, motionless.

His clothes had long been torn to shreds and his body had been barbed with thorns, and blood was spilling out all over his body.

He heard the same loud noise coming from outside.

It lifted his heart and soul.

At last was someone coming?

He couldn’t be sure, though, whether the earth-shattering explosion was an accident or whether someone had actually come to his rescue.

Even if someone did save him, he did not dare to make a move at this point.

Even more than if no one had come to save him, he dared not move!

For he knew that the only way to be rescued was to delay as long as possible, and rescue takes time!

The darkness before the dawn, only by gritting his teeth and firmly believing, and truly surviving this dark time, can he truly usher in the light.

He has been in hiding for so long, lingering like a wild dog.

How could he not want to give up on his work at this final moment and lose everything?

The rescue would take a long time, but the two killers could kill him in a matter of seconds.

Because the two killers' ability to cope with the complex terrain of the mountains was beyond his expectations, it also put Lin Lingdong at an unbearable disadvantage.

Suddenly, Lin Lingdong's body trembled lightly.

With the restraint of reason, his trembling was extremely slight.

But his pale face became abruptly and incomparably grave.

A tingle ran down his back, cold as if something was climbing down his spine towards his neck, and a thick layer of goose bumps rose as ice slid over it.

His heart beat faster.

Lin Lingdong's pupils tightened to the point where he guessed what was on his back.

The deep forest was dense and complicated with animals.

But there were still only a handful of things that could make a person feel cold.

Hiss~

Just as the thought started, a slight hissing sound exploded like thunder in his ears.

In the corner of his eye, Lin Lingdong even caught a glimpse of a scarlet and forked tongue, trembling up and down in the air as it hissed.

A snake!

The snake that had clung to his back slowly wriggled and crawled up Lin Lingdong's shoulder.

The cold, stinging sensation was felt more and more clearly on the skin close to his neck.

Lin Lingdong's body tensed up and he held his breath.

As the snake slowly crawled, he caught a clear glimpse of its head out of the corner of his eye.

The piercing inverted triangular head of the snake made Lin Lingdong's jaws drop like a hole in the ice.

This snake was poisonous!

At this moment, Lin Lingdong had the urge to freak out.

Not far outside, two assassins were searching and could drop their butcher's knives at any moment.

The appearance of the poisonous snake added to his current situation.

It was as if the viper did not notice Lin Lingdong's presence.

No!

It should have sensed it!

A cold-blooded animal can easily distinguish a living creature from a hot-blooded one.

Lin Lingdong was sure of this, but he did not dare to make a move. A viper was not enough to make him fall into the abyss, but the killer outside could make him step into the ghost gate in an instant.

Lin Lingdong could feel the viper's body begin to wrap around his neck.

And with this support, the front half of the viper's body slowly stretched forward and the snake's head was exposed naked to Lin Lingdong.

The head of the snake was nearly the size of a fist, covered with black and oily scales, cold and sinister pupils, and the snake's letter that kept quivering as it chirped.

He was not very familiar with snakes, but instinctively he felt a strong threat of death from this snake.

Sure enough!

His heartbeat skipped a beat.

The snake's body, which had been wrapped around his neck, quietly began to contract.

The feeling of suffocation made it easy for Lin Lingdong to detect the viper's movement.

"It's being used as prey!"

Lin Lingdong had a judgement in his mind.

In an instant.

His tightly constricted pupils fiercely dilated as a fierce aura burst forth.

Lin Lingdong had an instant decision and opened his large mouth, biting at the viper.

The brave survive in a narrow battle!

If he didn't fight, he could only sit and wait to be suffocated by the snake or die from the poison!

Almost at the same time, the snake opened its mouth and bit towards Lin Lingdong.

The snake's mouth was wide open, with its fangs exposed, emitting a disgusting fishy stench.

The moment Lin Lingdong made his decision, he had already predicted this scene, and the moment the snake opened its mouth, his head was tilted.

Poof!

A splash of cool blood splashed onto Lin Lingdong's face.

His eyes were fierce and his pale face was as determined and bloodthirsty as a wild animal.

His teeth were clenched beneath the snake's head, at the perfect angle to catch the snake's head and launch an attack on him.

Click click

At this moment, Lin Lingdong seemed to be a fierce beast in the primitive jungle, the bloodthirsty factor in his heart bursting to the extreme.

Frantically rubbing his teeth, he bit deeper and deeper into the viper's body.

The threat of death also caused the viper to wrap itself around Lin Lingdong's neck even harder.

A strong sensation of suffocation came in a tidal wave in an instant.

Lin Lingdong felt that the sky was spinning and his consciousness was blurred for a while.

His instinct for survival made him open his mouth to breathe.

But his sanity made him forcefully suppress his survival instinct.

He knew that opening his mouth at this point would only result in death by suffocation.

Only by biting the snake to death would he have a chance of survival!

However.

Just when Lin Lingdong was in a deathly stalemate with the viper.

“Over there!”

The voice of the smiling clown mask exploded violently.

Oh no!

Lin Lingdong’s mind was in turmoil.

When he was fighting to the death with the viper, he had used all his strength to finally induce the bush to make a sound.

At this moment, before the viper had bitten him, the two killers were already approaching.

The strong threat of death instantly seemed like an invisible hand that pressed Lin Lingdong into the abyss of despair

Chapter 540

Sandy Sandy

The sound of footsteps in the silent mountain forest was unhurried.

The speed of the two killers was not fast.

But the sound of footsteps that became clearer and clearer with each step gave Lin Lingdong the feeling of a slow fall into hell.

“Finally can’t hide anymore?”

The smiling clown masked killer laughed strangely, “To be able to hide until this point, your blood has almost drained, right? I really admire you, you’re the most tenacious of all the people I’ve ever killed.”

“Be careful, don’t let him get away again.”

The crying-faced clown-masked killer warned in a deep voice.

Lin Lingdong’s heart was helpless and desperate.

His vision, clearly, saw the two killers’ strong torches shining on this bush where he was now hiding.

This meant that he was completely exposed!

Run?

What a joke!

Now, was there any possibility of running?

Lin Lingdong was desperate to the point of despair, but at the same time as he was desperate, his anger was also spewing out.

If it wasn't for this viper in his mouth, he clearly had a chance to continue hiding and tangling!

click click

Furious to the extreme, Lin Lingdong bit more and more madly.

He could even notice that the upper and lower teeth could already clash together from time to time as he chewed and tore.

But he still didn't stop.

Subconsciously, his hands moved gently and his right hand groped for a wooden stick, which should have just broken off not long ago and was still quite strong.

Waiting for death!

In his dictionary, Lin Lingdong had never had these two words.

Even if it was a certain death situation, he would still splatter his opponent with blood!

沙沙 沙沙

The sound of footsteps was getting closer and closer.

While Lin Lingdong clenched his viper, his right hand tightened its grip on the wooden stick.

As long as he had a breath, he had to fight on!

This was his belief.

It was also the code of conduct that had enabled Lin Lingdong to grow step by step over the years to become the King of the Underground of Lingdong.

The glare of light through the layers of leaves of the bushes was becoming increasingly blinding.

The two killers, too, were getting closer and closer.

Even, after Lin Lingdong squinted slightly and adjusted to the light, he could see the legs of the two killers behind the light.

Close at hand!

However.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud, earth-shattering sound echoed through the mountains once again.

The flock of birds rushed to the sky and the beasts ran wildly.

At the same time, the two killers turned around and looked in the direction where the explosion had come from.

There, the same place as the previous explosion.

Again, there was a faint flash of fire!

“It’s now!”

Lin Lingdong’s eyes fiercely shot up with a sharp aura.

Like a fierce beast pouncing on its food, at this moment, his weak body suddenly erupted with great strength as he viciously leapt out from the bushes.

At the same time, he grabbed the remaining viper with both hands and yanked it hard.

Snort!

Blood flew everywhere.

The viper, which was broken into two pieces, was smashed directly into the two killers by Lin Lingdong.

Almost simultaneously.

The two killers turned around violently and were smashed in the face by the two severed viper stumps, bowing their heads almost instinctively.

Lin Lingdong won a blow, but he was not attached to the battle, as if he was a beast of prey, disappearing directly towards the darkness in the distance.

Flee!

Flee against all odds!

As long as he could escape, he could stall for time and still have a chance of surviving the Jedi!

He wasn't sure if the two explosions in quick succession outside were reinforcements coming to his rescue.

But since there were variables, anything was possible!

Bang, bang, bang

After running a dozen metres or so, the sound of gunfire suddenly rang out behind him.

A bullet, streaking in, came.

Lin Lingdong didn't even think about dodging. In fact, it was almost impossible for a person to truly dodge when faced with a hot weapon!

What appeared to be a successful dodge was in fact premeditated.

As he ran for his life, all Lin Lingdong could do was to move his feet so that his escape path would become unpredictable.

As long as the killer couldn't figure it out, the bullet couldn't hit him!

But...

Poof!

A cluster of blood suddenly exploded and burst in front of Lin Lingdong's right chest.

Lin Lingdong let out a muffled grunt and felt a sharp pain sweep through his body in his right chest.

He almost stumbled and fell to the ground, but with a grit of his teeth and a hard brace with his right foot, he finally stood up and continued to flee towards the distance.

"Shit, shit, shit!"

The smiling, clown-masked killer stomped in place, fuming with rage.

Smoke was still rising from the firearm in his right hand.

And beside him, the weeping-faced clown-masked killer, at that moment, his fists were also clenched and trembling vaguely.

Fury, raging!

The shame of running away with such a target in sight made it difficult for him to maintain his composure.

“Even if it’s difficult, I’ll kill you!”

The crying-faced clown-masked assassin spat out an icy sentence, snatching the pistol from his companion’s hand as he indifferently moved forward while reloading the magazine.

The smiling clown-masked assassin looked back, his gaze blazing as he glanced at the distant sky faintly rendered by fire.

With some trepidation, he said, “How about retreating first? It should be his rescuers coming!”

“Withdraw your mother!”

The crying-faced clown-masked assassin snarled.

The two men continued to chase in the direction Lin Lingdong had escaped.

A man who was so weak that he could die at any moment.

In front of two able-bodied assassins, there was no possibility of escape.

Leaving aside the terrain, the accident, and Lin Lingdong’s strong belief in survival, this should have been an extremely simple assassination for the two of them!

Instead, it had been a hard-fought battle from morning to now!

Meanwhile.

In the forest.

The lights danced.

The men of the Chen Family Office were lined up in an orderly manner, less than ten metres apart from each other, advancing deeper into the mountain forest in unison.

This was an untouched mountain forest, the terrain was complex and the advance was difficult.

But it was also because it was untouched.

Therefore, as the group advanced, they were able to spot the traces of Lin Lingdong's advance more easily.

If Lin Lingdong and the others had entered the mountains peacefully, it might not have been possible to discover them.

But it was a chase to escape, which also broke many of the vines and branches in the forest, so it was still easy to spot the traces.

On the other side.

Chen Dong lay on Kunlun's back, leaning against it, and also entered the deep forest together.

Long Lao followed silently at the side, a strong torch in his hand shining incessantly towards the surroundings.

Wu Junhao, on the other hand, with a terrified look on his face, held up the strong torch and rolled and crawled deeper into the mountain forest, falling several times and getting his face scratched, looking extremely wretched.

"Young master, the chances of us searching the mountain like this are too small."

Elder Long frowned and said in a deep voice.

He had brought dozens of people from the Chen Family Office, it was impossible for this number of people to search the mountain, and the search was now advancing only a small area of the entire mountain forest!

Chen Dong was lying on Kunlun's back, a smile appearing at the corners of his mouth.

"He's a smart man, even if he doesn't know that someone has come to rescue him and hears the commotion of the explosion, as long as he's alive, he should still be trying to find a way to get closer to us, right?"

"But, really, is it really too late?"

Elder Long's face was sullen, he actually wanted to ask if it would really work? Because in his opinion, what he was doing now was really a bit futile.

Only when the words came to his lips, he finally changed his tune.

“Kunlun, what do you think?” Chen Dong asked.

Kunlun spoke calmly, “Do your best and listen to God’s fate.”

Obviously, even Kunlun felt that Lin Lingdong was in a bad way.