

## Winner Takes All Chapter 591-600

### Chapter 591

Hearing Chen Dong inquire.

Zheng Junlin instantly revealed a smug smile.

Shrugging his shoulders, he sat down on the sofa with a wide grin, “Thanks to Brother Dong for helping me in the first place, since last time, my father has directly established me as the next head of the Zheng family, and that guy Zheng Junxian has also been stripped of all Zheng family resources and rights by my father, no different from a servant.”

“So, you’ve kept him around?”

Chen Dong somewhat marvelled at Zheng Jun Lin’s big heart.

In the matter of the study, no one else was allowed to greet them, and it was Zheng Junxian who did so.

Even if Zheng Junxian had become a slave, he was probably still Zheng Junlin’s close slave.

“Yeah, what’s the point, that guy has been bullying me since he was a kid, now he’s been in the east for thirty years and in the west for thirty years, so it’s time to let him have a taste of what it’s like to be subservient to someone.” Zheng Junlin said casually, unable to suppress a smug smile on his face.

Because of his ability, he had always been unpopular in the Zheng family.

Even his father, even for a time, had let him off the hook.

This is what led to his previous depraved life of immersion in the world of wine and sex.

During festivals and family gatherings, he was always subjected to the oppression of Zheng Junxian and others.

Even at his own father’s birthday party, Zheng Junxian and the others were able to yell at him.

Now he had finally raised his eyebrows and turned over a new leaf.

On hearing this.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kurlun looked at each other.

Each could see the helplessness in the other's eyes.

Eventually, Chen Dong rubbed his nose and reminded, "Zheng Junxian lost everything because of you, he went from being the most highly regarded candidate for family head to becoming a slave in one fell swoop, what do you think his mentality would be? Such a person, you don't put him away and still carry him around, what's the difference between you and sleeping with snakes and wolves?"

Zheng Junlin was stunned.

Although he was big-hearted, he was not stupid either, so he naturally heard what Chen Dong meant.

The snake was cold-blooded, and the wolf had a wild nature that could not be tamed.

Both, as much as they could, were vengeful!

"I don't think so?"

Zheng Junlin was a little unsure, "He has been honest since he followed me, and apart from my poor attitude towards him, I haven't treated him too badly otherwise, I am the next family head, he doesn't have the guts to do that, right?"

"Be good to yourself." Chen Dong did not want to say more.

The necessary reminder, since it was said, was enough.

What to do, that was Zheng Junlin's own decision.

Born as a human being, no one could replace anyone and forge ahead.

However, Zheng Junlin's reaction made it clear to Chen Dong why he had been in an extremely awkward position in the Zheng family.

Zheng Junlin's gaze flickered for a moment, his face sunken as he recalled a scene that had brought Zheng Junxian around.

But Chen Dong's words made him finally nod, "Got it Brother Dong, I will make Zheng Junxian go farther away."

"You kid just looked like you didn't care at all, how come your words are coming alive now?" Long Lao joked.

Zheng Junlin laughed and scratched his head, "My father taught me that, if you are not capable, then listen to Brother Dong more."

He always remembered what his father had told him at the time about the difference between the Gong of Conquering the Dragon and Transforming the Dragon.

To become a dragon, it was difficult to go straight to the ninth heaven.

But the Gong of Obedience to the Dragon, which can also go straight to the ninth heaven, is a hundred times easier. It is enough to follow ..... who can transform into a dragon.

Hearing this.

The dragon old man laughed, shrugged his shoulders, looked at the sky outside, and said to Zheng Junlin, "The children can be taught, now that the sky is still fine, why don't you take the old man to enjoy the customs and the people, and the old man will also teach you again."

Chen Dong: "....."

Kunlun: "....."

The old perverted P was being immodest again.

Zheng Junlin, however, understood the situation and immediately got up and said to Chen Dong and Kunlun, "Brother Dong, you should also go together."

"Fuck off!"

Chen Dong spat out a word dryly.

Zheng Junlin looked at Kunlun and was about to speak.

Instead, Long Lao took Zheng Junlin by the shoulders, "He's an iron naive and doesn't understand the style, the two of us will just go and be back in time for dinner."

When the two had left.

Kunlun sat down helplessly, "I'm afraid this won't change back for Elder Long."

Chen Dong shrugged, "The mountains are easy to change, but the nature is hard to change, not to mention he is still so old."

There was a pause.

Chen Dong pretended to snicker, "What do you think the chances of Zheng Jun envy are?"

“What odds?”

Kunlun was puzzled for a moment, then reacted and subconsciously raised his hand to touch his neck.

After seeing Chen Dong nod his head, Kun Lun then looked down and pondered.

“Having spent too little time with him, it would be difficult to conclude from just one side of the resentment killing intent, but the chances do exist.”

Chen Dong nodded, in fact, he himself could not pinpoint the odds.

But he was clear about one thing.

The poison of a human heart was always more terrifying than a ghost.

One day in heaven, one day in hell.

What changes is not only the situation, but also ..... the hearts of the people.

The sky in the north of the desert is dark very late.

The sun only slanted in the west at eight o'clock in the evening, and night only gradually swept in.

Both Long Lao and Zheng Junlin had returned.

The few of them went to the banquet hall together.

There was only one table in the stately and luxurious banquet hall.

At Chen Dong's request, the Zheng family head did not call for other hosts either, and only he and Zheng Junlin were the only two to accompany him.

The table was full of delicious food, mountains and seafood.

Now that the matter had been settled.

The three of them relaxed and ate, drank and chatted with the Zheng family head and Zheng Junlin.

They exchanged glasses and exchanged jokes.

The atmosphere during the meal was calm and peaceful.

Under the deliberate concealment of the Zheng family head, very few people in the entire Zheng family knew that Chen Dong had come.

Therefore, the banquet hall seemed to be isolated from the entire Zheng family.

It was not far from the banquet hall in a shady corner.

The surroundings were remote and silent.

The dense forest hid this corner.

Only, under the night, in these remote corners, there were two figures standing.

“Don’t you ..... hate it?”

A low, hoarse voice rang out with a hint of laughter, “You should know that you are the most highly regarded candidate for the head of the entire Zheng family, yet now you have become a slave to serve that trash in your eyes.”

“Hate! But what can I do?” Zheng Junxian’s eyes erupted with a harsh resentful light as he smiled ruefully, “His father is the head of the family, his father is the one who speaks in the Zheng family, he is close to the thigh, no one can steal the next head of the family.”

“I’m giving you the chance to change your fate against the odds.”

“What?”

Zheng Junxian’s tiger body shook, as if a desperate and dying man had grabbed the last straw to save his life.

The next second.

He then felt his right hand being held by the person in front of him.

Immediately afterwards, something was shoved into his hand.

A low, hoarse voice slowly rang out, “You’re done, Zheng family head, ten billion dollars in assets, and it’s all yours.”

After saying that, the figure turned around and left.

Zheng Junxian stood in place, holding the object in his right hand, sometimes clenching and sometimes loosening it.

While his mind was restless, strong resentment rushed through his heart like a river breaking its banks.

At one time, he was the best candidate for the next head of the family that everyone was looking at.

Even if he did not achieve any more merits, as long as he continued in a stable manner, he would be the next head of the Zheng family.

However, Chen Dong's appearance turned his fate upside down.

He lost everything, became a slave, and served the trash he had always scorned, Zheng Junlin.

Such a change was a reversal of fate for Zheng Junlin, but a nightmare and bad news for him.

"Hoo ....."

In the darkness, a heavy exhale echoed, "No one can change my fate against the heavens, I, Zheng Junxian, was born a human being, destined to be a human being, and the fate that was changed, I will personally change it back against the heavens!"

## **Chapter 592**

The ballroom.

There was laughter.

The presence of two "deep friends", Elder Long and Zheng Junlin, was a great source of laughter.

There was no shortage of banter.

Chen Dong was seated on his wheelchair, laughing at the banter between Elder Long and Zheng Junlin.

Kunlun was always seated beside Chen Dong, watching over him.

The Zheng family head in the main companion's seat always paid attention to the expression on Chen Dong's face when he looked at Zheng Junlin.

It was an expression of an older brother looking at his younger brother.

Instead of being discontented, he was happy about it.

This made the Zheng family head incomparably relieved, and in his heart, he repeatedly lamented that this boy Zheng Junlin was a foolish man with foolish blessings.

For twenty years, he had fought his way past the ability of the next generation in his clan.

In the end, he was lucky, playing the game of “Surrounding Wei to Save Zhao” and overtaking him.

This is the point of befriending Chen Dong alone.

No one in the Zheng family would be able to take away Zheng Junlin’s next family head!

As a father, how could he ever not want to inherit the tens of billions of dollars he had fought for to his own son?

It was just that his son’s ability was obvious to all, so he could only hold back his resentment and nurture his side line.

Now ..... finally has his heart grounded.

“Jun Lin, you kid don’t just talk about it, but toast Mr. Chen instead.” The Zheng family head scolded Zheng Junlin.

Zheng Junlin, who was bragging with Elder Long, immediately raised his cup and stood up.

He and Long Lao were chatting most vigorously, and had drunk the most wine.

By now, Zheng Junlin was already heavily intoxicated, and looking at Chen Dong, he said with a solemn expression, “Thank you, Brother Dong, for making me what I am today.”

Saying that, he suddenly showed a naive smile and pointed to the wine glass, “Nothing more to say, it’s all in this wine, I’ll drink up, Brother Dong feel free.”

“You silly batch.”

When the Zheng family head heard this, he instantly covered his face with his big hand, full of helplessness.

If this were Zheng Junxian, or the rest of the outstanding Zheng family youngsters, they would probably have been talking out of turn and praising Chen Dong to the heavens.

But when it came to his own son, he was like a street skater when he said, “I’ll fuck you up at will.

Chen Dong smiled faintly and raised his glass: "You've done it, it would be ungrateful if I didn't."

After saying this, he tilted his head and drank it all in one go.

The Zheng family head looked at Chen Dong awkwardly, "Sorry Mr. Chen, Jun Lin has this big grin, it's not easy to teach."

"It's alright, it seems real this way."

Chen Dong waved his hand, the Zheng Junlin in front of him was a little bit like Chen Dong seeing himself at university.

At that time, he was indeed stuck in hardship.

But when he was studying hard and working part-time, he would rarely go out with his close classmates to jerk off and drink, and indulge in a little.

At that time, he was also like Zheng Junlin, who said, "I'll do it, you do as you please".

The owner of the Zheng family froze for a moment, and then smiled in relief.

After three rounds of wine, the dishes passed five tastes.

Zheng Junlin and Long Lao were still in high spirits, and the two of them drank so much that they were hooking up with each other, almost worshipping each other.

Chen Dong and the Zheng family head had also drunk a lot, their eyes hazy with drunkenness.

Even Kunlun, who had deliberately stayed sober, was a little dizzy.

Zheng Junlin shook the bottle of wine in his hand and said helplessly, "It's gone again, Jun Xian, bring the wine."

Squeak .....

The door opened.

Zheng Junxian slowly walked in carrying a tray with two bottles of reserve grade Moutai wine placed in it.

His expression was calm, and he even wore a slight gentle smile.

As he walked to the table, Zheng Junxian lowered his head and opened the wine, pouring it for Chen Dong and the others.



There was laughter in the room and no one was watching Zheng Junxian.

After all,..... no one would pay attention to a servant.

What's more, everyone was inebriated.

After Zheng Junxian finished pouring the wine, he did not leave.

Instead, he stopped by and looked like he was waiting for orders, incomparably respectful.

“Come, come, let us all raise our glasses together.”

The Zheng family head rose and raised his glass with a smile.

Chen Dong also raised his glass with him.

Only Kun Lun, who was still a little sober, glanced at Zheng Junxian in an unconscious manner as he rose.

In an instant.

His pupils tightened and a sharp aura shot out of his eyes.

After years of traversing the battlefield and countless blood experiences, Kun Lun's perception had become extremely sharp.

Eyesight, too, was no exception.

With this inadvertent glance, he noticed that Zheng Junxian's right index finger was stained with some white powder.

And it seemed that Zheng Junxian had also noticed the powder on his index finger and lifted his right thumb, and was gently twisting it.

In a flash of lightning.

Kun Lun suddenly reversed his earlier state and smiled, “Since this little brother is also here, why don't we drink together?”

The moment these words were spoken.

Chen Dong and the rest of the group's movements gave a start at the same time.

Zheng Junxian also looked at Kunlun, who was full of a warm smile, in dismay.

In the banquet hall, there was instant silence for a second.

Zheng Junlin said, "Brother Kunlun, how can Zheng Junxian drink with us, he only came in to deliver the wine."

With that, he waved his hand at Zheng Junxian and told him to leave.

However.

"We're all here, what's wrong with a drink, we're from the Zheng family anyway, we'll drink and let this little brother keep us company, my young master wouldn't be unable to do such a thing." Kunlun said.

Chen Dong, who was next to him on the side, was himself already drunken and misty-eyed.

But as he listened to Kun Lun's words, he still couldn't help but raise his head and gaze at Kun Lun.

The bewilderment in his eyes attenuated by a few points.

Strange, Kun Lun wouldn't normally go this far without permission.

Moreover, Kun Lun had never taken such an initiative in this drinking party tonight, let alone to Zheng Junxian now.

Subconsciously, Chen Dong looked at Zheng Junxian, his eyes gradually narrowing.

Then, Chen Dong smiled and said, "Since we are all here, let's have a drink together, let's also consider one drink to forget our grudges."

The sound of laughter echoed through the banquet hall.

At this moment, Zheng Junxian was standing in place, calm on the surface.

But in his heart, he was already in a huge wave.

His back was even wet with cold sweat.

He glanced at Chen Dong and Kun Lun, and then stared at the two bottles of wine on the table with his pupils constricted.

The blue veins at the corners of his eyes pulsated wildly.

As Chen Dong spoke.

Zheng Jun Lin also stopped speaking, but it was the Zheng family head who smiled at Zheng Jun Envy and said, "Jun Envy, whether or not you can get the resources and power of the Zheng family depends on this glass of wine, but Mr. Chen has taken the initiative to die with you with a smile."

Zheng Junxian's ability was clear to all of the entire Zheng Family.

The Zheng family head was equally clear.

But because of Chen Dong, he had to jerk Zheng Junxian off to the end.

However,..... now that Chen Dong had taken the initiative to clear his grudge, this was unbelievably good news for the Zheng family head.

With Zheng Junxian's ability, if he could be trained to become the Zheng family's right-hand man, Zheng Junlin would have an additional fierce head wolf to assist him when he became the head of the Zheng family in the future.

"Master, I, I ....."

A look of panic surfaced on Zheng Junxian's face and dense beads of sweat began to seep out of his forehead, suddenly his eyes lit up, "I, I have a bit of a cold, I just took a cephalosporin."

However.

The words had just fallen.

Kunlun suddenly launched himself, his lofty body wrapped in a majestic sense of oppression, as if a great mountain had moved across, directly pouncing on Zheng Junxian.

As his body moved, the warm smile on Kun Lun's face disappeared and was replaced by a stern, cold and stern

A sudden scene.

The Zheng family head, Zheng Junlin and the drunken Elder Long were all taken by surprise.

"Ah!"

Almost simultaneously, Zheng Junxian, who had already been chilled and frightened, let out a shout, turned around and ran outside.

It had been revealed!

If he escaped, he could still live. But if he couldn't escape, he was doomed to die!

He had to fight!

However.

Whoosh!

Just as Zheng Junxian was rushing towards the outside of the banquet hall, a sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded.

Poof!

The wildly running Zheng Junxian abruptly stopped in place, and a cluster of blood, like a fountain, gushed out from his throat.

In an instant, the banquet hall was stained with blood .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 593-594**

### **Chapter 593**

Inside the ballroom.

Time seemed to freeze.

In the air, the pungent smell of blood filled the air.

The fountain of blood that gushed out from Zheng Junxian's neck was incomparably shocking.

With a thud, Zheng Junxian's body fell to the ground in a pool of blood.

Everyone's drunkenness instantly sobered up.

"Kunlun, arrest them!"

Chen Dong's eyes shot up with a sharp look and he let out an angry rebuke.

In an instant.

Kun Lun then rushed out of the banquet hall.

At the same time.

Chen Dong quickly propelled his wheelchair towards Zheng Junxian's side, with the Zheng family head following close behind.

Elder Long and Zheng Junlin were also quite sober, but unfortunately, they were so fiercely drunk that they could not stand up even if they wanted to get up to follow them, so they could only sit where they were.

On the contrary, Long Lao, with a stern look, poured the wine from the cup Zheng Junxian had just poured, directly onto the ground.

Snorting .....

In an instant, thick smoke rose up.

The Hanbai jade-paved ground quickly turned black, and the alcohol, along with the thick smoke, quickly turned up in dense little bubbles.

"Drastic poison!"

Elder Long said in a deep voice.

Zheng Junlin on the side had already turned pale with fear, thinking back to the time when he had almost drunk the wine in his cup in one go, he was immediately scared to the point where his sweat hairs stood up, instinctively moving back a step farther, pulling away from the wine on the table.

Chen Dong glanced back and paid no attention.

Glancing at the Zheng Family Master, "Zheng Family Master, please help me turn him over."

Family Head Zheng shook off his head to clear his head a few times, then stepped forward.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair with a solemn expression, his gaze deep as he gazed at the back of Zheng Junxian's neck.

There, a bit of a sharp bulge could be faintly seen.

As the Zheng family head was sweating profusely, he turned Zheng Junxian's body over.

A flying knife had been precisely inserted into Zheng Junxian's neck, penetrating flush, leaving only the hilt of the knife out.

One blow killed him!

Chen Dong's pupils tightened.

It was easy to kill a man with a single blow from a flying knife.

Putting aside the external conditions such as light, not only did it hit the vital point, but it also hit with such force, which was not something that ordinary people could do!

Even he himself was not sure.

"Master!"

Behind him, the voice of Elder Long rang out.

Chen Dong turned back and glanced at Elder Long, who at this moment, although he still carried a bit of post-drunken exhaustion, his eyes had regained their clarity.

Sensing Chen Dong's gaze.

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "I am sorry young master, I was careless tonight."

Being a slave, but getting eloquently drunk in the middle of a banquet, this was something that would have been a big no-no.

Looking back, if Kunlun hadn't spotted the clues and called a halt in time.

The consequences would have been .....

Long Lao felt numb just thinking about it and lost almost all of his three souls and seven spirits.

Chen Dong did not care who was right and who was wrong.

In fact, even he himself did not notice and was careless.

Who would have thought that such a thing could happen to him in the home of the "emperor of the land" in the north of the desert?

He and Kunlun had expected that Zheng Junxian would have a backbone in the back of his head from the way he had reacted when he first arrived at the house and made tea.

It was just that they did not expect it to be so quick and violent.

This is the intention to end all the people present tonight in one pot!

And there was someone behind ..... who was directing him!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong pointed at the dead Zheng Junxian and asked Elder Long, "Can Kunlun do it with such precision and force?"

Elder Long pondered for a moment and nodded, "It should be able to do it."

"What about the stone penetrating the trunk of the tree in the mountain forest that night?" Chen Dong asked again.

"It's not the same." Elder Long shook his head, "People are living things that move, trees are dead things that don't move, but tree trunks are much harder than human flesh and skin, a stone penetrating a tree trunk, that purely relies on force, a dexterity and a strength, it's hard to tell the difference."

"Who the hell is it that wants us all to die on the table?"

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, his overriding killing intent filling the entire banquet hall.

It was as if the temperature of the entire banquet hall had plummeted by a large margin.

The Zheng family head at the side was scared out of his wits.

He stared at the dead Zheng Junxian on the ground, and at this moment, his body began to tremble a little.

The Zheng family was isolated in this part of the desert, high above the world and overlooking all living beings.

But the Zheng family head knew very well in his heart.

Whether it was him, or the Zheng Family, or the future Zheng Junlin.

They were all just puppets!

Just puppets from the dragon!

Chen Daoling was the master, and so was Chen Dong.

Now in his own home, his master had almost been killed, this was a monstrous crime for him!

Poof!

The master of the Zheng family fell to his knees as his head hit the ground heavily, "Mr. Chen, forgive me, it was my carelessness, I never thought that such a wolfish and ambitious beast would appear in my family, I beg Mr. Chen to punish me heavily."

On the one hand, he was telling Chen Dong that Zheng Junxian's actions had nothing to do with the Zheng family, and on the other hand, he was also aware that as a puppet, the puppet should be punished if the master was suffering!

"Dad ....."

Zheng Junlin's face was pale as he looked at the terrified and kowtowing Zheng family master.

"Jun Lin, kneel down for me too!"

The Zheng Family Head fiercely gritted his teeth and looked at Zheng Junlin angrily.

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Get up, this matter has nothing to do with you guys."

The wine Zheng Junxian had poured was from a bottle.

If Kunlun had not noticed the clues, the three of them would not have been the only ones to die, but also the Zheng family head and Zheng Junlin's father and son.

This incident was obviously the mastermind of the person who killed Zheng Junxian when things fell apart just now.

Killing people to silence them!

It was a clear cut off of all clues.

The Zheng family head rose in fear, but said, "I'll go and have the whole family thoroughly investigated."

"No need, it will only add to the noise." Chen Dong waved his hand and waited quietly.

About five minutes passed.

The sound of footsteps finally rang out from outside.

Chen Dong raised his head and looked at it.

Elder Long and the three others also looked at the sound.

Kun Lun returned to the banquet hall in a hurry.

It was only when he walked into the hall and was exposed to the bright light.

Chen Dong's expression was abruptly astonished.



Elder Long and the three others also revealed their astonishment.

Kun Lun smiled bitterly as his right hand, which was covering his left arm, loosened slightly, revealing a blood-soaked gash.

“Carelessly, I was backstabbed by that man when he was running away.”

“Even you can be injured, it’s not as simple as you being careless anymore.”

Chen Dong’s mind was tremendously shaken, Kunlun’s strength, that was tempered with blood and human lives, moreover, it was an existence hardened from the Black Prison.

Although coming out of the Black Prison, there was still a reason for Uncle Daojun to let go of the water.

But Chen Dong had fought his way out, and knew how difficult it really was to get out of the Black Prison.

If he wasn’t a true expert, how could he convince the magnificent Chen family to willingly ask Kunlun to train the Chen family’s elite generation and become the “chief instructor”?

“He should be better than you.”

Chen Dong’s voice was low as he spoke to Kunlun.

At the same time, his gaze was deep as he looked at the flying knife on Zheng Junxian’s corpse’s throat.

Unparalleled precision.

Powerful force.

Hard to distinguish from a stone penetrating a tree.

But it was even stronger than Kunlun .....

A person suddenly came to Chen Dong’s mind.

That ..... mysterious person!

## **Chapter 594**

Chen Dong did not spill out the conjecture in his mind in public.

The Zheng family head quickly found a few close friends to dispose of Zheng Junxian's corpse.

The once most high-profile candidate for the Zheng Family's family head was now ending up in this way, quietly, in the ground.

Afterwards, Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kun Lun returned to the bedroom.

All three of them did not feel like sleeping.

Kunlun's injuries had been treated with bandages and were no longer serious.

Old Man Long, on the other hand, was also much less drunk.

Both of them were looking at Chen Dong who was frowning and pondering.

"Young master, do you already have a guess in your mind?" Elder Long asked in a deep voice, having followed Chen Dong for so long, he understood Chen Dong's demeanour and mannerisms.

Chen Dong lifted his head and looked out of the window.

Kunlun understood, got up and headed out.

Two minutes later, Kunlun reentered the house.

Only then did Chen Dong's expression ease and he said in a low voice, "The mystery man."

"It's him again?!"

Elder Long and Kun Lun were startled at the same time.

From the time Lin Lingdong was assassinated, the Mysterious Man had appeared out of nowhere and had been following everything Chen Dong had experienced, always concealing his figure.

A single person with superb strength and the ability to remain hidden and even guide the Jiang family to descend on the Chen family .....

Such a person, even if Elder Long was used to seeing great storms, he could not help but have chills running down his spine.

What's more crucial is that up until now, they all knew nothing about the mystery man.

Chen Dong and Lin Lingdong were the only ones who had met the mysterious man once.

And that was in a full body disguise.

Chen Dong rubbed his face, looked up at the ceiling and said despondently and helplessly, "Who is he anyway?"

"Our whereabouts are exposed, should we terminate the plan?" Long Lao's family quickly grasped the key point.

This trip to the desert north was supposed to allow the Zheng family to take the bullet.

But now the sudden appearance of the mysterious man meant that the whereabouts were exposed, and once the mysterious man had the intention to stir up the assassination of Chen Tianyang, the meaning of blocking the gun would be all but gone.

"Terminate?"

Chen Dong shook his head and snorted, "The people I decide to kill, the King of Hell can't even save them, a mere mystery man, and you want me to stop there?"

The words were contemptuous and dripping with domineering intent.

Elder Long and Kunlun looked at each other and said no more.

Kunlun said, "We will return immediately tomorrow, not being on our own turf is ultimately a bit constraining and I am not comfortable with it."

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at Kun Lun at the same time.

The word "uneasy" had rarely come out of Kun Lun's mouth.

And to say it in such a crisp and decisive manner!

It seemed that Kun Lun was truly scrupulous.

The night went on without a word.

When the daylight dawned.

The Zheng family, which had been silent all night, once again came to life.

The only difference, perhaps, was that there was one less person in the Zheng family.

Chen Dong did not pay any attention to this matter, the Zheng family head knew how to deal with it and did not need him to worry about it.

Early in the morning.

Chen Dong said goodbye to the Zheng family head and Zheng Junlin and started their return journey.

The big Mercedes-Benz G drove alone on the desert road.

A cool night breeze had swept a lot of gravel onto the road.

The car sped on, kicking up a roll of sand and dust behind it.

In the car.

Kun Lun drove the car.

Chen Dong and Elder Long sat in the back row.

A computer was placed in front of Elder Long, and after some manipulation, his gloomy expression soothed down.

“Young Master, the Hidden Kill Organisation has issued a mission to kill Chen Tianyang, with a reward of one billion US dollars.”

Chen Dong nodded, his slightly narrowed eyes revealing endless deep coldness.

Chen Tianyang ..... Next, it will be too late for you even if you regret it.

As soon as the Darknet Hidden Killers' mission is released, Chen Tianyang will be dominated by the fear of death.

When he first experienced the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Killers organization firsthand.

Chen Dong felt the feeling of being ruled by the fear of death to the fullest.

The powerful lure of money was enough to make the assassins ignore Chen Tianyang's status as the heir to the Chen family and flock to pounce on him regardless.

For in the eyes of the assassins, Chen Tianyang was already a walking treasure trove.

“Young master, my old slave feels that it is now necessary to investigate that mysterious man with full force.”

Elder Long closed his computer, his voice low and his expression grave.

The mysterious man had appeared again and again, and since Lin Lingdong's assassination, the shadow of the mysterious man could be detected in almost every matter.

This was never a good sign!

"Investigate thoroughly." Chen Dong took a deep breath and said with an awe-inspiring expression, "The divine dragon is nowhere to be seen, it's time to pull his head out and let us see who it really is."

Previously, he had always been suspicious of the stance of the mysterious man who had suddenly appeared.

But by now, Chen Dong was almost certain that the mysterious man's appearance, his true purpose, was to come with his sword pointed at him.

When he did not know his position, he could still let it go.

However, if he did not take any action after he was sure of his position, it would be a case of allowing a tiger to sleep soundly under his couch.

The sword that hangs in the shadows.

It would be enough to kill him with a single blow!

Even if Kunlun took refuge, it would definitely not be able to stop it.

Bang!

Suddenly.

A hole exploded in the front windscreen of the Mercedes-Benz G.

The cracks were as dense as a spider's web and instantly spread out in a ripple pattern.

Crunch!

A sudden attack.

The sudden attack made Kunlun look aghast and immediately stopped the car with a kick of the brakes.

In an instant, the relaxed atmosphere inside the car suddenly became frozen.

Chen Dong looked cold and stern, his gaze staring morosely at the stones on the front windscreen.

This car belonged to the Zheng family, although it had not undergone any special modifications.

But the front windscreen was still strong enough!

Off to the side, a stone, not only smashed the glass, but also ..... penetrated it.

The whole thing was just set in the front windshield.

“It wasn’t an accident, it was thrown!”

Kunlun said in a deep voice, immediately getting out of the car to check.

Chen Dong and Long Lao looked at each other, simultaneously seeing the horror and horror in each other’s eyes.

Luckily, Kun Lun got out of the car without any accidents.

After pulling the stones off the windscreen, Kunlun got back into the car.

This was only a few seconds back and forth.

Yet it caused Chen Dong and Elder Long’s palms to flush with sticky beads of sweat at the same time.

“Young master, there is a note clipped behind the stone.”

After Kunlun got into the car, he handed the stone to Chen Dong with his backhand.

“Mystery Man .....

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically, his heart sinking fiercely.

This was not the first time such a tactic had been used.

Last time at the Kyoto Hospital, the mysterious man had likewise used this tactic to divorce his feelings from Gu Qingying.

Thinking of this, Chen Dong hurriedly unfolded the note.

As soon as he saw the content, his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

The old man at the side, Long, was also dumbfounded and exclaimed offhandedly, "What does he mean by this?"

The contents of the note were extremely simple.

Only twice, but it caused both Chen Dong and Elder Long to fall into puzzlement and confusion at the same time.

The content was: Beware!

Beware of what?

What was there to be careful of in this vast desert?

Wasn't the one who should be most careful the Mysterious Man?

How come it was the mysterious man who threw stones over to deliver this note instead?

As Kunlun started the car again.

Chen Dong slowly closed the note, his brow furrowed into a "Chuan".

It was Long Lao who suddenly had a flash of light in his eyes, as if he had an understanding.

"Young master ..... is this a provocation?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 595-596**

### **Chapter 595**

Provocation?

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth, revealing a morose smile.

Depression raged on his face.

In his right hand, he crumpled the note into a ball.

Indeed.

The one they should be most careful of was the mysterious man.

Now the mysterious man was throwing stones to convey the word "beware".

What else could it be if not a provocation?

How rampant and arrogant should this man ..... be?

It was only then that he made this move and deliberately reminded his target to be careful.

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little funny.

He lowered his head and could not help but laugh.

This scene caused Elder Long and Kunlun who was driving to be stunned at the same time.

Elder Long was stunned, "Young Master, what are you laughing at?"

"Funny, this mysterious man has repeatedly pointed his sword at me, being able to kill without killing, and even having to give a warning now when he is about to make a move, this is the first time I have seen him teasing and provoking like this."

Chen Dong laughed and raised his hands to rub his face, when his hands left his face, his face was already covered in frost, "Only, he is treating me, Chen Dong, as a mole to tease and provoke, I wonder if he can squeeze this mole like me to death or not."

At these words.

Both Elder Long and Kunlun who was driving the car looked astonished at the same time, a scornful and fearful light shining in their eyes.

It was because with those words out.

They both could clearly feel the majestic, bone-chilling coldness emanating from Chen Dong's body.

It was like a mane on his back, like hair on his bones!

They had spent a lot of time with Chen Dong.

Both of them were clear that at this moment, Chen Dong was truly in a state of rage.

"Young Master, it is better to return to our territory first." Elder Long said.

As a slave, Elder Long felt the need to remind Chen Dong to calm down at this moment.

The area in the north of the desert was originally uninhabited at ten paces and yellow sand at a hundred.



Even if there was a wild dragon, the Zheng family, lying in the north of the desert.

But there were times when the dragon was hard to reach.

If something happened on the road, they would not be able to wait for reinforcements from the Zheng family for a while.

However.

The words had just fallen.

The sound of a loud booming sound came abruptly from the sky behind the car.

The sound appeared at the same time.

Elder Long and Kunlun's bodies instantly shook and their pupils tightened to the extreme.

This sound ..... was clearly the roar of a helicopter propeller!

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and revealed a bloodthirsty cold smile, "You want us to return to our own territory first, the other side does not want us to return to our own territory."

As he spoke.

Chen Dong turned his head to look behind the body.

Through the rear windscreen.

On the clear blue sky, two helicopters, as if two falcons swooping down and locking onto their prey.

The deafening roar of the spinning propellers.

The gusts of wind that were raised even swept the yellow sand on both sides of the highway into the sky.

The sound ..... could not be described as overwhelming!

In a trance, Chen Dong thought of the scene he encountered at the ruins of the ancient city of Feng Bo when he last went to meet his father in the north of the desert.

How similar was it to the present .....?

Are the two ..... related?

The thought had just started.

Chen Dong's body shook violently as the two helicopter hatches opened in his line of sight, and two dark and thick gun barrels slowly stretched out from the hatches.

Heck, it was ..... two heavy machine guns!

"Kunlun, my life and Elder Long's life is in your hands!"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, but his expression was not flustered.

The words had just fallen.

Ta-da-da-da .....

The two heavy machine guns instantly spat out tongues of fire.

A rain of bullets.

Like a waterfall pouring down, they instantly shot at the Mercedes G.

Kunlun, who had already spotted the heavy machine guns through the rear-view mirror, immediately gripped the steering wheel with both hands and, while blasting the throttle, quickly turned the steering wheel.

The Mercedes-Benz G snaked along the road at high speed, quickly dodging the rain of bullets coming down.

But it was not to be.

In the face of the two heavy machine guns.

The rain of bullets fell like water.

Even though most of the bullets were dodged, there was still a continuous barrage of bullets hitting the big G.

The hard body was now as brittle as a piece of paper in the face of the bullets.

In just over ten seconds.

The whole car was already riddled with bullet holes.

Chen Dong and Long Lao sat in the back row with an awe-inspiring expression, their hands gripping the body tightly.

Such a situation.

Sitting inside the car, there was no way to dodge the bullets.

All the strength was used to resist the huge inertia caused by the car's high-speed snaking.

The only thing you could rely on was Kunlun's car skills ..... and your own luck!

The sky above.

Two helicopters roared to life.

Two heavy machine guns spewed their tongues of fire to their heart's content, and a rain of bullets poured down from the sky.

This scene was like a movie war.

At this moment, it was actually happening in reality.

Faced with the rain of bullets, Chen Dong could even notice the powerful whistle of bullets piercing through the body and passing by at great speed.

Clang!

A bullet hit the armrest of Chen Dong's wheelchair, sending sparks into the air.

The terrifying impact instantly caused Chen Dong's wheelchair to tremble, and the armrest of the wheelchair was completely deformed.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

Kunlun and Elder Long's faces changed drastically as they looked towards Chen Dong in horror.

"I'm fine."

Chen Dong squeezed out a smile, fortunately the bullet had deflected a little and flew through without any risk.

At the sound of his words.

Elder Long and Kunlun's expressions eased down at the same time.

It was just that neither of them had noticed.

While Chen Dong was smiling, the veins at the corners of his eyes were beating furiously, and sweat was slipping down from his temples.

When the bullet hit the armrest of the wheelchair, it brought with it a high temperature and instant sparks.

In an instant, Chen Dong's left back shoulder was burned into a piece of rotten flesh!

But Chen Dong knew clearly that at this juncture, if he showed the slightest bit of panic.

It was enough to cause Kunlun and Elder Long to mess up.

The same scene that his father had taught him when it first happened!

Kun Lun, who was driving the car, gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance in the rear-view mirror.

Both times this kind of scene was chased, he had experienced it together with Chen Dong.

The difference between before and after was like two people.

This time, even Kun Lun was secretly shocked and staggered by Chen Dong.

Can maintain such composure, the young master's growth, really too terrifying!

To what extent has the mind ..... been hardened?

The two helicopters in the sky once again spewed out tongues of fire, showering down a rain of bullets.

Kunlun's expression instantly became unprecedentedly tense and solemn.

Even his hands were already wet with sweat, and his eyes were glittering with the ferocity of a fierce beast.

Unlike last time, Chen Daolin had already prepared an RPG gun in the car to defend himself, so even though they were being hunted, they still had the strength to fight back.

This time, on the other hand, they were defenceless.

With two heavy machine guns firing at them, they had no resistance at all, and were just like live targets.

Having been on the battlefield for many years, Kunlun knew exactly what the scene before him meant.

There was no resistance, no escape at all to escape.

Death ..... was only a matter of time!

And he was certain that this time would not be too long.

Unless a miracle came.

While maneuvering the Mercedes big G at high speed snake

The first thing you can do is to take a look at the Mercedes G.

Kunlun's gaze gradually revealed a look of despair as he swept towards the vast desert on both sides of the road.

What kind of miracle could there be in a place like this?

And yet.

The thought had just started.

A sharp aura like a substance burst out from Kun Lun's eyes.

In an instant, his heart was flooded with monstrous waves.

"Is there really a miracle in this place .....?"

## **Chapter 596**

This moment.

Kunlun even somewhat ignored the two helicopters in the sky behind him that were venting their firepower to their heart's content.

His gaze was electric as he stared dead into the left rear view mirror.

With an almost ghostly look, he stared deadly round.

In the rear-view mirror.

An off-road vehicle, at a frenzied pace, was moving at breakneck speed across the rotten desert beach, swirling up the yellow sand.

The speed was even faster than that of the Mercedes G.

At high speed, the SUV lurched incomparably violently, approaching fast in a frenzied manner that was almost running towards the destruction of the car.

Just after the shock.

Kunlun's sweat suddenly exploded all over his body.

He clearly saw a thick RPG barrel sticking out from inside the Land Cruiser.

In a flash of lightning.

Kunlun suddenly realised a very crucial question.

Was the opponent ..... a friend or foe?

A miracle might not have come, death had really come!

In an instant, the evil chill of death ran from the soles of Kunlun's feet straight to the sky.

The next second.

Whoosh!

The barrel of the RPG, which was sticking out of the SUV, fired brazenly.

The shell discharged instantly, trailing a trail of fire and smoke as it shot up into the sky.

The attention of the two helicopters had been focused on the big Mercedes G.

They did not even notice the SUV in pursuit.

The helicopters did not even react to the RPG rounds until they were launched.

Boom!

There was a loud bang.

One of the helicopters, which was venting its firepower, turned into a blaze in the air, sending up a mushroom cloud of flames as it plummeted to the ground.

Boom!

Another explosion sent the earth shaking.

The terrifying shockwave of the explosion instantly swept across all directions, raising endless yellow sand.

A sudden scene.

It caused Chen Dong and Elder Long inside the car to be horrified and startled.

When they looked back, they saw that the helicopter that was rampaging in the air just now had turned into a raging sea of fire.

Chen Dong and Elder Long were instantly frozen.

“A miracle has come, a miracle can really turn out to be in this shithole!”

Kun Lun slapped his hands on the steering wheel with a bang, his eyes red with excitement at this moment.

A sudden scene.

It had caught him off guard.

The remaining helicopters in the air stopped firing.

Taking advantage of this gap, Kunlun blasted the throttle and drove the tattered Mercedes G towards the distant city.

Only, the firepower was suspended for just under a minute.

The killers on the helicopter, quickly snapped out of their shock.

The heavy machine guns, once again, spewed out tongues of fire.

The guns, once again, rained down.

However, the SUV on the desert was there to help.

Both Chen Dong and Long Lao Kunlun clearly noticed that the helicopters were no longer as reckless as they had been earlier, as they once again unleashed their firepower.

Instead of flying in a straight line in the air, it was consciously swaying in an arc, supposedly defending itself against the attack of the SUV.

There is curbing and there is no curbing.

At this point, the highs and lows were clear.

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief: "This time, it really wasn't a bad fate."

As he spoke, his gaze looked profoundly towards the buggy in the desert, frantically advancing, bumping up and down.

In the situation just now, how could he not know that it was a desperate situation?

There was no hint of resistance, pure exhaustion.

But could the car ..... outrun the plane?

Obviously not.

Now with the fire support of the SUV, it also makes this trapped beast fleeing for its life, finally a turnaround.

It was also just as Chen Dong was looking at the Land Cruiser.

The RPG gun barrel, once again, reached out from inside the vehicle.

Without hesitation, the trigger was pulled with a single blow.

Whoosh!

The cannonball trailed a tail of fire and smoke as it shot up into the sky.

The helicopter, which had been prepared for the shot, dodged it like a gazelle.

Then the guns were turned and a fierce rain of bullets rained down on the SUVs in the desert.

In a flash.

Not only Chen Dong, but also Kunlun and Elder Long, were also sweating for the SUV.

What just shocked the three of them was this.

The SUV did not have the slightest intention to dodge in the face of the helicopter's frenzied strafing.

It was still moving at high speed, bumping along in a straight line.

Let the bullets from the heavy machine gun, venting on the car.

Is this guy ..... crazy?



Across the distance, Chen Dong could not see who was actually inside the SUV.

However, this scene now made him feel endlessly crazy.

Even he could not help but have his throat tighten and his body tense up.

“Look!”

Elder Long suddenly shouted out.

Chen Dong’s gaze flinched.

He could see the RPG barrel once again sticking out from inside the SUV.

In a flash of lightning.

A cannonball shot up into the sky.

The Land Cruiser, which had not dodged at all, was facing the helicopter’s fire, which was in a straight line.

The projectile, which shot up into the sky, dragged a straight trail of smoke through the air and was precisely poured into the helicopter’s cabin.

Boom!

A loud bang.

The flames were huge.

The helicopter, which had been venting its fire a second before, instantly rose into the air as a mushroom cloud of flame.

Then, it crashed heavily to the ground with another deafening explosion, turning into a sea of fire.

Silence.

There was a dead silence inside the car.

Whether it was Chen Dong, Elder Long or Kunlun, they were all in a state of disbelief.

Even though both planes had now been shot down, the crisis had been lifted.

But the three of them still could not come back to their senses.

It was crazy!

A completely desperate fight!

In the face of the helicopter's frenzied firing, they did not dodge, just for this second shell.

"This is a madman!"

Kunlun, who was driving, was the first to react, and with his battlefield experience, he couldn't help but murmur offhandedly.

Only after the words were out of his mouth, even he could not tell whether the words were a compliment or an insult to the man inside the SUV.

"Putting his life on the line, he is not only mad, but a madman who does not want to die, a madman with great verve." Elder Long was dazed and lost in thought.

If there had been a second of hesitation or error just now.

It would not have been a helicopter that crashed.

It was the SUV!

Without dodging the overwhelming barrage of heavy machine gun fire, which would have been fatal to any normal car!

Yet, the man inside the SUV, did it!

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, his oppressed chest soothed at this moment.

He rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, "Which desperate madman did we get saved by, anyway?"

From beginning to end, his eyes were always on the SUV.

It was only because of the distance.

Even after exhausting Chen Dong's eyesight, he could not see the person inside the buggy.

It was in the middle of nowhere, and the land was deserted.

In this northern part of the desert, without informing the Zheng family for help, Chen Dong racked his brains and could not understand who had descended from the sky at this critical moment.

Buzz!

In the distance, a throttle roar sounded.

As if knowing Chen Dong's curiosity.

The off-road vehicle that had been driving frantically on the desert fiercely hit the steering wheel and drove directly towards the highway.

As the distance drew closer and closer.

The person in the driver's seat of the SUV finally gradually entered Chen Dong's eyes clearly.

When he got a clear look.

Chen Dong's tiger body shook and a look of shock and horror erupted from his eyes.

As if he had seen a ghost, his hands gripped the armrests of his wheelchair tightly.

"How is it him?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 597-598**

### **Chapter 597**

This moment.

Chen Dong had a feeling of thunder and lightning in a clear sky.

Like seeing a ghost, he stared at the figure in the SUV with round eyes, not daring to believe.

Elder Long and Kunlun were puzzled at the same time.

Both of them looked at the silhouette inside the SUV and were stunned.

Strange.

An extreme strangeness that had never seen each other before.

Even though they were separated by a distance, the moment the two saw it, they were certain that they had never seen the person inside the SUV before.

But the way Chen Dong reacted, it was obvious that he knew him!

Long Lao was busy asking, "Young master, you know?"

The next second.

The shocked Chen Dong, as if with all his might, squeezed out a sentence from his throat.

"The Mystic!"

Three simple words, but they were like big thunderclaps.

Boom!

Elder Long and Kunlun were dumbfounded on the spot.

Chen Dong's words were like rolling thunder that exploded in their ears.

They had never met the mysterious man, and what they knew was only from Chen Dong's mouth.

But Chen Dong would definitely not be mistaken!

It was just that .....

one second they were saying that the mysterious man had provoked them, and the next second the mysterious man had stepped in to save them.

This kind of one second hell, one second heaven.

Caught off guard, it made both Elder Long and Kunlun feel like they had flashed their backs.

What the hell is this ..... situation?

Buzz!

On the side of the highway, the off-road vehicle roared with a throttle and rode off into the dust, instantly overtaking the big Mercedes-Benz G and driving off towards the distance.

Looking at the distant SUV.

Kunlun was dazed and lost in thought, and did not increase the throttle to catch up.

Chen Dong did not give the order either.

At this moment, Chen Dong's whole body was in a bit of a trance, his gaze hollow as he sat in his wheelchair.

The thoughts about the mystery man in his mind had been slowly smoothed out.

But as the mysterious man showed up and rescued them from a desperate situation.

It was like a heavy punch to his mind, instantly blowing his thoughts into a tangled mess.

It was as if things had gone back to the original point.

Was the mystery man ..... an enemy or a friend?

Two helicopters had suddenly appeared in pursuit, and just after the mystery man had come to drop his note.

Clearly, the mystery man's note was not purely a provocative tease, as he and Elder Long had thought.

Rather, it was a genuine reminder to them!

Just now, the mysterious man had driven his car to blow up the two helicopters and was indeed saving them.

Based on that, what about everything the mystery man had done before?

For example, ..... drove Zheng Junxian to poison the wine to kill them at Zheng's house last night, and then killed them on the spot when things fell apart.

Can have that kind of precision, that kind of force.

It is also stronger than Kunlun.

Chen Dong could not find many such experts even if he racked his brains.

Even, apart from Uncle Daojun who was still in the Black Prison, Chen Dong's memory was only of the mysterious man!

Killing with one foot and saving with the other.

This was fucking insane, right?

The more he thought about it, the more confused he became, and Chen Dong felt his head pounding.

He subconsciously looked towards Elder Long.

Sensing Chen Dong's gaze, Elder Long spread his hands and said with a helpless, bitter smile, "Young master, my old slave's head is also in a mess right now, this man's actions are really impenetrable."

Inside the dilapidated car, there was silence.

Because of the helicopter's shooting just now, the whole car was overwhelmed.

As the car was moving, it made a metallic sound of creaking and the sound of wind pouring into the car.

Inside the car, these two sounds were the only ones.

The suspicion surrounding the mysterious man was like a haze that hung over Chen Dong and Elder Long.

For a long time.

Kun Lun suddenly said, "Young Master, the helicopter chase just now was the same as when we came over here to see Master, instead of dwelling on whether the mysterious man was an enemy or a friend now, we should think about the people on the helicopter and why they were chasing us."

Chen Dong's gaze froze.

Cluttered thoughts, with Kunlun's words, instantly fell from the mysterious man to this chase.

Also in the desert north.

The same big helicopter chase.

It did not surprise Chen Dong at all that Kun Lun could link this time with the chase he had encountered when he last met his father.

Even now, he felt that it was too much like the same thing.

Moreover, he had done his best to conceal his whereabouts this time when he came to the north of the desert, even concealing his plane flight to take off as a black account at great risk.

The assassination this time could never be related to the Chen family's side.

And it seems that his biggest enemy now is only the Chen family's old lady and that group of people surnamed Chen.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong looked at Elder Long with a deep gaze, "Elder Long, how much do you really know about who my father's enemies are?"

Elder Long's expression choked.

He then lowered his head and frowned in thought.

After a few seconds had passed, Elder Long did not raise his head, but spoke slowly, his tone somewhat decrepit, "To be honest, the Chen family has a large tree that invites the wind, and although it overlooks all beings, there has been no shortage of existences that want to pull the Chen family down from the clouds, these are all counted as enemies of the Chen family."

"But Master has always acted in a secretive and cautious manner, he has always done some things himself, not allowing old slaves to interfere, so old slaves really know very little about Master's enemies."

Chen Dong fell silent, his gaze deep.

Elder Long's words were simple.

The enemies he knew of, could not do something of this magnitude.

The enemy that did this handiwork must be an enemy that he did not know about.

This nigga .....

"Perhaps ..... this matter will have to be talked to father."

Chen Dong murmured, turning back to look at the road behind him.

The roaring sea of fire formed by the two helicopters could still be vaguely seen.

In a trance, he thought of the scene when the Li family in Kyoto was besieged by the Deadman Mountain villa by the Deadman mercenaries after the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization issued a mission.

Nine lives of death was no longer enough to describe it.

Such a gesture would have come a few more times.

He couldn't possibly hope for the luxury of having the heavens fall around him and miracles happen every time.

It was only a matter of time before the car ..... turned over.

Rushing to the airport.

It was already close to noon.

Chen Dong three people did not pause in the slightest.

Directly into the special channel, take a private plane to return.

After a day and a night of running around, the nerves were always in a high pressure state.

As soon as Chen Dong boarded the plane, he fell into a deep sleep.

By the time he was woken up by Elder Long, the plane had already landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

By the time he returned to the Tianmen Mountain villa area, night had also gradually fallen.

Fan Lu sat down a large table of dishes and the family sat down together for a beautiful meal.

After the meal, Chen Dong, as usual, accompanied Gu Qingying for a walk.

No strenuous exercise during pregnancy, but moderate exercise, is necessary.

The two of them chatted idly, and Gu Qingying did not ask Chen Dong why he had suddenly left and what exactly he had gone to do.

Chen Dong did not say either.

The two always maintained this tacit understanding until they returned home.

After helping Gu Qingying to wipe her body and soothing her to bed.

Only then did Chen Dong push his wheelchair up to the villa rooftop.

The night was as cool as water.

The breeze was gentle.

By the time Chen Dong reached the rooftop, Elder Long was already waiting early.

“How did father answer?” Chen Dong asked.



After deciding to have a chat with his father.

Chen Dong had asked Elder Long to contact his father to meet him.

Only, as the words left his mouth.

Instead, Elder Long revealed a helpless expression and shook his head, "His Lordship does not see you."

"Not seeing?" Chen Dong was a little angry, "You didn't tell him about the matter?"

"Said so."

Elder Long stretched his hand, "But Master told us to stay out of this matter for the time being and pretend it hadn't happened at all."

What?!

Chen Dong was filled with shock, completely confused, "What kind of attitude is that from him?"

## **Chapter 598**

Rooftop.

A cool breeze.

Chen Dong sits on top of his wheelchair, briefly dazed, then his heart grows thick with depression.

His life was at stake, and a single word about not interfering was all it took.

What the hell is this?

"Young master."

Elder Long looked helpless, not to mention Chen Dong.

Rather, when he heard Chen Daoling's response, he was also filled with puzzlement.

However, with Elder Long's understanding of Chen Daoling, he still advised Chen Dong at this moment, "Master must have his reasons for not letting us interfere, the height he stands at sees things differently from us."

Chen Dong smiled.

Tilting his head, he looked up at the Hanhai starry sky.

“Alright, if you don’t interfere, don’t interfere.”

The words were thick with helplessness.

Just as Elder Long had said, the height his father stood at saw things that were all very different from him.

His eyes were now looking at the two assassinations in Desert North that were as close as they came to endangering lives.

But perhaps his father was considering a different dimension.

“Long Lao, rest early.”

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair despondently and turned to go down to the rooftop.

Elder Long stopped where he was and did not follow close behind.

After waiting for Chen Dong to leave for almost a minute.

His expression gradually became melancholy and despondent, even as his gaze looked at the door leading downstairs from the rooftop with a hint of intolerance.

“How long does Master want to conceal the young master with this attitude?”

A soft murmur echoed across the rooftop.

Again, with the night wind whistling, the concealment vanished into thin air.

The latter two days were spent.

Chen Dong once again returned to his two-point-one work schedule.

During this period, he also visited Lin Lingdong. According to Dean Liu, Lin Lingdong’s condition was now completely stable, and he only needed some time to recover before he could be discharged from the hospital peacefully.

In this regard, Chen Dong was secretly relieved.

But there were some things that, since Lin Lingdong had decided to follow him, it was time to have an end to them when Lin Lingdong was discharged from the hospital.

The day was calm and quiet.

Everything went smoothly.

Without Chen Tianyang's Hongtian Real Estate as a shit-stirrer.

With the support of Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, Dingtai's development in the city was as good as ever.

With Xiao Ma at the helm, it was expanding step by step towards the surrounding cities.

Although Qin Ye is still in hospital for the time being.

But the Qin family and the finance company, with Qin Xiaoxian in control, are doing well.

Qin Xiao Qian's ability had been proven in college.

What Chen Dong found ridiculous was that the Qin family really had eyes for the pearls, just because of bloodline stereotypes, and hardened the two pearls, Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian, in the Qin family.

Instead, in his hands, they shone brightly.

The two are the most important and the most important.

Bias .....

The stigma of being born is always a big mountain in one's heart.

Chu Reed's entertainment company, after replacing the cooperation of Jiang Han'er, another big name star was found, and the project progressed in an orderly manner.

In the past two days, Chen Dong had a very comfortable time.

However, while Chen Dong was comfortable, someone else was extremely uncomfortable.

The Chen family.

It was a change from its usual grand atmosphere and high status.

In the past two days, the entire Chen family seemed to be shrouded in gloom.

It was so depressing that people were depressed.

The air was a little suffocating.

Inside the small courtyard.

Chen Tianyang sat fearfully on a stone bench in the courtyard, a pistol still sitting on the stone table in front of him.

Every now and then, he would even take a frightened and panicked glance around.

“Tian Yang, do you have to do that?”

Chen Yu Fei looked at Chen Tianyang’s terrified appearance and was somewhat speechless.

In the past, Chen Tianyang was not afraid of the world, but only two days ago, he was like a different person.

“To what?”

Chen Tianyang was surprised for a moment and gritted his teeth, “Things don’t concern you, it didn’t fall on you, of course you say easy.”

“You .....” Chen Yu Fei was a little angry, her willow eyebrows raised.

But the words didn’t come out.

Chen Tianyang then raised his left hand, which was covered with gauze and faintly oozing with blood.

“This hand, it almost got cut off and ruined!”

Without waiting for Chen Yufei to reply, Chen Tianyang raised his right hand and ripped open his chest clothes.

The slightly bronzed skin was covered with hideous and gruesome wounds, the slight ones not yet scabbed over and the heavy ones still tightly wrapped in gauze.

This scene made Chen Yufei’s expression change greatly.

Her eyes were all a little dazed.

“Concubine Yu, why don’t you say anything?”

Chen Tianyang’s eyes were red, but his face still couldn’t hide the look of fear as he gritted his teeth and said, “You were fucking stabbed a dozen times in the Chen family’s home in two days, walking back in front of the ghost gate time and time again, would you still be able to talk so easily?”

“I .....”

Chen Yu Fei instantly choked on her words, she had come just to know that Chen Tianyang had been assassinated and wanted to comfort and console.

After all, after fighting with Chen Dong, the two were now in a roughly similar situation, the same people who had fallen to the ends of the earth.

But Chen Tianyang's injuries terrified her.

Two days, a dozen assassinations!

And still in the Chen family, which was held as a holy place by all the gentry.

These assassins, were they all fucking crazy?

One after another, they took their lives to assassinate Chen Tianyao, and when they failed, they were killed on the spot, were these people all mad dogs?

"Are you investigating yet?" Chen Yu Fei asked.

"I'm investigating, not only am I investigating myself, I've also reported it to the family head, so that the family can use the Chen family intelligence agency to investigate together."

Chen Tianyang scratched his head in frustration, "But we still haven't found out yet, I don't even fucking know what exactly I did wrong to invite such a bloody unlucky situation."

Saying that, Chen Tianyang grabbed the gun in front of him.

"I basically haven't closed my eyes in the past two days, and I'm facing being stabbed by those mad dog-like killers at any time."

He took the gun and pointed to the door, "You saw it when you came in, didn't you, and now that I can't find out what's going on, I have to have my household slaves and guards heavily guard the outside of the courtyard to gain a sense of security, otherwise people would really die."

Chen Yu Fei's pretty face was flooded with fear.

When she came in, she did see hundreds of guards, heavily guarding around the courtyard.

At that very moment.

"Enemy attack!"

Outside the courtyard, a shrill roar suddenly exploded.

Chen Yu Fei's face changed dramatically.

Chen Tianyang's tiger body even shook, his eyes swished red, his face full of despair:  
"Again, again, damn it, is it over?"

As he spoke, Chen Tianyang was so terrified and disoriented that he was on the verge of tears.

With his pistol in hand, he turned and ran towards the house as if he were a frightened rabbit.

When he entered the door, he fell down, but as if he was unaware of it, he got up in a mess and continued to rush inside.

Chen Yu Fei was so frightened that she almost screamed out as she covered her mouth with her jade hand.

Just as Chen Tianyang was assassinated.

Inside the study, silence reigned.

Chen Daolin sat silently at his desk, looking at a paper report presented up in front of him.

"Darknet, Hidden Kill Group, Mission ....."

Chen Daolin murmured softly, echoing in the study, his gaze deep and thoughtful.

From the time Chen Tianyang was first assassinated, the Chen family had instantly taken it seriously.

The magnificent Chen family, those who dared to enter the Chen family to assassinate them were directly provoking the majesty of the Chen family.

Even an ordinary Chen family member would never sit idly by.

Not to mention the heir to the Chen family!

You know that the assassin of Chen Dao Lin's ghost is still hanging his head on the Chen family pagoda.

A dozen assassinations in two days were crazy and bizarre in every way.

Such a crazy frequency of assassinations had almost pushed Chen Tianyao to the verge of collapse.

Only, looking at the report in front of him, the light in Chen Daoling's eyes gradually showed clarity.

The next second.

Snap!

Chen Daolin turned on the lighter and raised the flames.

Then ..... burnt the paper report to ashes.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 599-600**

### **Chapter 599**

The small courtyard.

The strong smell of blood filled the air.

A dozen Chen family slaves and guards were clustered together.

In a pool of blood on the ground, a corpse lay, already lifeless.

Chen Yufei stood frozen, looking at the corpse on the ground with a chill down her back.

As the heir to the Chen family, she was used to seeing great storms.

The assassination wasn't too surprising to her.

Just ..... recalling the scene just now, Chen Yufei's pale face could not hide her horror.

The assassin in the pool of blood, who had just been discovered, acted in a near suicidal frenzy, ignoring everyone and lunging directly towards the room where Chen Tianyao was dead.

It was only after a dozen slave guards had surrounded him and completely collapsed in a pool of blood that the killer finally let go of the guns and long knives in his hands.

The assassins were not afraid of life and death, and were like moths to a flame.

Just how attractive was Chen Tianyang in the eyes of these killers?

"Young Master Tian Yang, the killers have been ambushed."

A slave guard clasped his fist and shouted into the house.

Soon, Chen Tianyang poked his head out of the hall house, panicking and scanning the surroundings with scorn and fear.

The servant-guard who had reported the incident immediately understood and ordered the surrounding servants and guards to come out of the courtyard and search the area.

Only after making sure that there was no more danger around did Chen Tianyang stumble and limp out of the room.

Chen Tianyang stared at the corpse in the pool of blood, his frightened and panicked face gradually evolving into a hideous and bloodthirsty sneer.

Click!

Under the stunned gaze of Chen Yu Fei and the others, Chen Tianyang ruthlessly loaded his pistol.

It was then pointed at the corpse in the pool of blood.

Bang, bang, bang .....

A series of gunshots exploded into the small courtyard.

The bullets penetrated into the corpses and exploded into a cloud of blood.

A whole clip of bullets poured out on the corpse in a flash.

The corpse ..... was also beaten into a hornet's nest, its face completely disfigured.

As the gunfire stopped.

In a flash, the small courtyard was dead quiet.

The temperature seemed to plummet to the freezing point.

Everyone was enveloped in a vicious cold, like falling into an ice cave, and their expressions were even stranger and more frightened.

"Hmph ..... hmph ....."

Chen Tianyang staggered back a step and viciously smashed the pistol in his hand, which had finished its bullets, on the corpse of the killer, laughing hideously and bloodthirstily, bowing and pointing at the corpse, suddenly cursing, "Don't you want to fucking kill me? Come on, I'll let you die without a burial place, let you die without a



body, you fucking ..... really think I, Chen Tianyang, am that easy to kill? Every one of them is a beast with no eyes, I am the heir of the Chen family, who can kill me in this Chen family?"

Rampant, hideous, furious, mad .....

At this moment, Chen Tianyang's eyes were scarlet and he was laughing hideously, giving people a sense of madness and terror.

Not only Chen Yu Fei, but even the slave guards who had been guarding Chen Tianyang's left and right for the past two days were also chilled and frightened at this moment.

"Concubine Yu, you saw that?"

Suddenly, Chen Tianyang's scarlet gaze looked at Chen Yufei and hissed a laugh, "Now you can still say what you just said so easily? If this were you, would you still be able to take it easy?"

"I ....."

The questioning caused Chen Yu Fei to stand frozen on the spot, her delicate body unable to stop trembling.

Having witnessed the assassination just now, Chen Yu Fei knew that her words to Chen Tianyang before were too easy.

But the feeling Chen Tianyang gave her at this moment made her feel even more scared!

How far could a person who did not even spare corpses and had to be ruthlessly flogged, go with the living .....

Faced with Chen Yufei silencing her voice.

Chen Tianyang deflated his mouth disdainfully and exhaled a heavy breath.

The next second.

He suddenly straightened his body and tilted his head and roared loudly.

"Old me is the heir of the Chen Family, in this Chen Family, who can kill me? You bunch of son of a bitch, come on!"

The voice echoed and exploded like thunder.

“Tian Yang .....

Chen Yu Fei looked complicated, her red lips mouthing, dissuading, “Calm down, everyone in the Chen family, right now, is helping you!”

“On what grounds should I calm down?”

Chen Tianyang’s tiger body shook as he waved his hand and hissed fiercely, “You’ve never experienced my feelings and you’re trying to persuade me like this, aren’t you afraid of being struck by lightning?”

Chen Yu Fei’s delicate body shook, and her pale pretty face sulked steeply.

Followed closely by.

Chen Tianyang looked like a madman as he once again tilted his head and roared, “Come on, don’t you want to kill me? In this Chen family, I want to see which killer can take my life! Who else? I’ll ask .....

Bang!

The words had not yet ended.

A gunshot sound echoed abruptly above the sky.

Poof!

Blood splashed and instantly sprayed onto Chen Yufei’s face, causing Chen Yufei to stare round-eyed on the spot and fall into a daze.

Chen Tianyang, who was screaming like a madman, froze in place.

The madness on his face gradually weakened.

He slowly lowered his head and looked at his chest, where crimson blood was gushing out from the hole in his chest, and there was even a hint of smoke rising from it.

Chen Tianyang slowly lifted his right hand and touched the hole where the blood was spurting, after staining it with blood, he slowly put it to his lips, stretched out his tongue and licked it.

The next second.

His body swayed and he fell to the ground with a roll of his eyes.

“Ah!”

Concubine Chen's scream suddenly exploded in the small courtyard.

At this moment, Chen Yufei looked terrified to the extreme, and her hands were clutching her hair tightly, as if she had gone mad.

"The gunshots are over there!"

The slave guards finally woke up in alarm, and a dozen of them instantly surrounded Chen Tianyao on the ground.

And outside the small courtyard, the sound of dense, hurried footsteps echoed.

More guards poured into the small courtyard, while there were also slave guards rushing towards the tall building where the gunshots came from.

The suddenness of the scene was so quick that it caught everyone off guard.

Who would have thought that the killers did not come alone, but pounced in a group?

Careful to watch out for the area around Chen Tianyao's residence, but completely ignoring the higher parts of the Chen family.

In the blink of an eye, the small courtyard, where the killing intent had subsided, exploded once again.

The killing intent was overwhelming.

Everyone was on the edge of their seats.

"Save the people, save the people quickly ..... Call the doctor over ....."

Chen Yu Fei's features were taut with fear to the extreme, her pale face was covered with blood, making her stunning face look horribly hideous at this time, no longer her usual style.

She staggered into the crowd of guards and pounced on Chen Tianyang on the ground.

Trembling, she tested the tip of Chen Tianyang's nose with her right hand.

She noticed that her breath was wandering.

The overturning of his heart finally calmed down a bit.

Chen Yu Fei turned her head abruptly and hissed, "Save the people, save the people, if Tian Yang dies, these two hundred lives of yours will wait to pay for his sins!"

Her voice was even a little hoarse because she was pushing too hard.

With Chen Tianyang being hit by a single shot, the entire Chen family, completely exploded.

A dozen times in two days, the frequency of the assassination had already touched the Chen Family's face dignity.

How had the Chen family ever been provoked like this?

The shooting took place in just five minutes, and the shooter was caught red-handed.

What all Chen family members did not expect was that the gunman committed suicide by drinking a bullet on the spot the moment he was captured .....

This left everyone full of helplessness. If they had caught him alive, they could still force them to ask the real reason why Chen Tianyang was stabbed one after another.

The actual reason for the successive assassinations of Chen Tianyang is the fact that no one was left alive during the dozen assassinations.

Until now, even all the Chen family members, not to mention Chen Tianyang, were still baffled.

Inside the study.

Chen Daoling sat loftily.

He listened to the Chen family's report on the shooting of Chen Tianyang outside the door, his expression ancient and unruffled.

He waited until the man outside the door left.

Chen Daolin's gaze gradually moved to the burning cloud of ashes on the desktop.

Three seconds later.

"Brat, a bit of your father now."

Chen Daoling smiled gratefully and raised his hand, sweeping the ashes on the table, away .....

## **Chapter 600**

A shooting stirred up the Chen family.

The gloom that had originally hung over the Chen family for the past two days with the assassination seemed to have been lowered with the shooting of Chen Tianyao.

Inside Chen Tianyang's small courtyard.

The number of servants and guards had increased to five hundred, and to say that it was three layers inside and three layers outside was an inadequate description.

Inside the house, a crowd of Chen family members stood.

There were grim-faced and sullen ones, and there were also calm-as-usual ones .....

The Chen family was high up in the clouds, overlooking all life and treating all the gentry as mere ants.

It is already a capital offence to behave wildly on the Chen family's turf.

Not to mention assassinating the Chen Family heir on the Chen Family's turf!

This was not just a provocation, but a fierce yanking of the Chen family from the clouds, a brutal stepping into the mud, and then a deadly stepping on the Chen family's face, afraid that the Chen family's face would not drown deep enough in the mud.

Only everyone was still suppressing their anger and maintaining their sanity.

In the room, there was also silence.

All eyes were locked on the doctors who were treating Chen Tianyang in front of the bed.

There were three doctors and nine nurses, all of whom were among the best in the world.

At this moment, they had transformed Chen Tianyang's bed into an operating theatre in a very short period of time, and were performing surgical resuscitation.

As the Chen family watched, both the doctors and the nurses were nervous and beads of sweat oozed out of their foreheads.

Finally.

As one of the doctors let out a long breath.

The gloom in the room was broken.

The doctor slowly took off his surgical gloves and his mask before saying with relief, "Thank God, the bullet passed through the chamber and did not hit the heart or vital parts, so Young Master Tian Yang is out of danger for now."

At these words.

All the Chen family members in the room were relieved at the same time.

Some of them even directly exhaled a heavy breath that had been pent up in their chests.

"Doctor, how long will it take for him to wake up?" Chen Yu Fei asked.

The doctor said, "The bullet passed through the chamber, but it saved a lot of time for the resuscitation operation, Young Master Tian Yang should be able to wake up in a day or two."

"Thank you so much doctor."

On the side, Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and shouted behind him, "Take the doctors and nurses down to collect their reward."

The three doctors and nine nurses' eyes instantly lit up with surprise.

In the magnificent Chen family, the reward for saving a Chen family member was extremely high.

Not to mention this time it was the Chen Family heir who was rescued!

After the doctors and nurses had left.

A voice suddenly rang out from outside.

"The old lady has arrived!"

In an instant, everyone in the room looked solemn as they turned around respectfully and prepared to greet them.

"Greetings to the Old Madam!"

Everyone looked outside the house and shouted in unison.

In the Chen family, the Old Lady was the only remaining elder and was worshipped by all.

The status was transcendent and she was not the head of the family, but the head of the family was also expected to follow filial piety and be respectful.

Old Mrs. Chen, assisted by Chen Daoping, walked quickly into the bedroom.

As soon as she saw Chen Tianyang, who was lying on the bed, unconscious, with a bloodless face.

Dang!

Old Mrs. Chen stomped her cane in her hand and angrily rebuked, "Bastard, simply bastard! My Chen family has never been forced to such a disgraceful state!"

Her words were as loud as thunder.

It made everyone present tremble in fear.

Anyone could sense the fury in Old Madam Chen's words.

The next second.

At this moment, she had changed from her hasty appearance and even her old and tired appearance had been reduced.

She was like the head of a family, with a fierce and domineering look between her brows.

She slowly opened her mouth and said coldly, "After such a big incident, where is the Chen Daolin family head now? Tian Yang is one of the heirs of my Chen family, and after two days of such a big incident, is he still indifferent to it, sitting idly by? Does the Chen family still want to lose its face?"

The questioning voice was incomparably harsh.

Everyone's faces changed dramatically.

Suddenly, in the crowd.

A cold, stern voice suddenly exploded, "The old lady is right, this matter has happened for two days, we elders did not ask questions because we thought that the Chen family's face was at stake and the family head would not ignore it.

Dao's astonished eyes looked towards the owner of the voice.

Chen Daojin stood in the crowd, his back straight and upright.

Sensing the gazes of the crowd, he even tilted his chin slightly with an unyielding face.

In normal days, he had a high position in the Chen family because of Chen Daolin's relationship.

However, all of the magnificent Chen family knew that even though he was in a high position, he was still a strong man on the outside.

This made Chen Daojin's situation in the Chen family extremely awkward.

Now that such a big event has happened, it happens to be an opportunity to make a splash!

How could he let go of this perfect opportunity to show off his status?

"What Dao's relatives said is reasonable!"

Old Madam Chen stomped her cane and gave an order, "Go and invite the family head to the Council Hall, it's time for the family meeting to discuss this matter!"

.....

Ten minutes later.

The Chen Family Council Hall.

It was silent.

Old Mrs. Chen was seated at the side of the family head's position, and the entire table, one by one, was seated.

Chen Dao Ping and Chen Dao's relatives were all present.

The number of people present was even greater than the time when Chen Dong was there!

All of them looked solemn and stood at attention.

The powerful oppression even made the air seem to freeze.

Finally.

A noisy voice came from outside the hall.

"The Family Head has arrived!"



The gazes of everyone present finally wavered.

Daoist gazes looked outside the main hall.

Yet ..... not a single person rose!

When Chen Daolin walked into the hall, he looked at the people present, his expression indifferent and without any ripples.

He did not immediately go forward.

Instead, he stood at the entrance of the hall with his hands folded, and his cold, stern voice echoed through the council hall: "All of you are in power in the Chen family, even if you are on fire, you don't even have to be polite, do you?"

Silence.

There was silence in the Hall of Council.

Everyone was motionless, but silently, all eyes looked at Old Madam Chen.

The Old Lady Chen, who was seated in a lofty manner, seemed to form a huge oppression that pressed down on everyone present and did not get up.

"Family head, Tian Yang was shot, we can't just sit around and wait for death in this matter, that's why this family meeting has been called, it's really on fire."

Chen Dao pro sat in his seat, tilting his chin slightly as he tried to soak in the moment's high points.

"Another unauthorised family meeting."

Chen Daolin smiled oddly, striding to the family head's position with his hands folded, but did not sit down, "I am becoming less and less poker-faced as the family head."

Old Mrs. Chen's brows knitted slightly.

All the people also changed their expressions.

Everyone could hear the disgust in Chen Daolin's words.

However.

Chen Daoxin continued, "Family head, we are not disrespecting you, but it is a matter of our Chen family's face, and we have no choice but to convene this family meeting immediately as we are on fire."

“Heh!”

Chen Daolin pulled the corner of his mouth.

The next second.

As fast as lightning, he pranced in front of Chen Daojin.

With a large bushy hand, he landed directly on top of Chen Daojin’s head like a tarzan pressing down with a blatant squeeze.

Bang Teen!

Chen Daochen’s head hit the table heavily, shaking everyone’s face.

Without waiting for the crowd to react, Chen Daolin’s cold and domineering voice echoed through the council hall, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

“If you don’t respect me as the head of the family, forget it, you chicken and dog trash, how dare you shout?”

Chen Daolin pressed one hand against Chen Dao’s head and said sternly, “A single heir was assassinated, so you disregarded the rules and forced me, the family head, to convene a family meeting without permission, then ..... when I was first assassinated, have you ever been so hot-headed? “