

Winner Takes All Chapter 601-610

Chapter 601

A cold, stern voice echoed through the Council Hall.

It sent chills down everyone's spine.

Chen Daolin's questioning left everyone speechless.

During the last assassination, and when it was directed at the family head, all the people present did not react as well as they did now.

The successor was one of the candidates for the next head of the family.

The head of the family was the head of the entire Chen family!

It was clear to see which was more important.

Chen Daolin's words were permeated with a gesture of inquisition that one could not refute.

"Let go, let go of me!"

Chen Daoxin was pressed against his head and was instantly shamed to the core.

The sharp pain from the impact of his head made him temporarily dizzy for a moment, and after he recovered, he immediately roared hideously.

"Damn it, shut the fuck up!"

Chen Daoling's right hand did not let up, as if it was like a tarzan stone, making it impossible for Chen Daoxin to retort.

The domineering ruthlessness scared Chen Daoxin's face and he actually shut his mouth.

"Family head"

Old Mrs. Chen suddenly spoke up, her gaze looking towards Chen Daojin on the table.

Only, not waiting for Old Lady Chen to finish her words.

Chen Daolin suddenly turned his head and stared at Old Mrs. Chen with an overbearing aura.

“Third Mother, are my words just now the slightest bit incorrect?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s face changed and her lips mumbled.

But Chen Daoling’s next words caused Old Madam Chen to swallow the words that were on her lips again.

Chen Daolin smiled coldly, “If Third Mother thinks I am wrong, I will immediately have someone take down the rotten head hanging on the Chen family pagoda to warn the world and bring it to you personally.”

Old Mrs. Chen clenched her teeth, her expression furious, and the blue veins at the corners of her eyes pulsing furiously.

The people in the room also looked grave and horrified, not daring to make a move.

The family head had been assassinated and no family meeting had been called.

When the successor was assassinated, a family meeting was actually called, and the family head was forced to come.

Now that Chen Daoling had pointed out the key points and had the upper hand, everyone, including Old Lady Chen, was on the wrong side of the argument.

Inside the silent council hall.

The atmosphere was eerie.

Chen Daoling stood tall, sweeping across the room.

“What, everyone can convene a family meeting without permission and force me to come, but now that I’m here, you all can’t even let out a fart?”

His words were cold and stern, and his aura was majestic.

It was like a great mountain of fear, overwhelming the whole room.

Finally.

Old Mrs. Chen took a deep breath and softened her tone, “Dao Lin, we are not trying to force you, but in the past two days, we have assassinated Tian Yang more than ten times.

“You have been indifferent, can’t we as elders intervene and take charge? If this matter is not curbed and word gets out, won’t it tell the world that my Chen family is a place where all cats and dogs can step in and behave?”

As she spoke, Old Lady Chen became emotional.

She raised her old hand and heavily slapped herself on the face.

“We all have to have a face!”

The tone of her voice was so sad that it moved people.

However.

Chen Daoling’s gaze was askance, “Sanniang’s words mean that as the head of the Chen family, I, Chen Daoling, don’t even want to have a face?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s expression choked.

At once, she became a little flustered and at a loss for words.

She had been brewing her words for a while, and her tone was already careful enough, but how could she still be singled out?

The people in the audience also revealed their astonishment and dismay.

“Heh!”

Chen Daoling snorted, “Even so, Sanniang is an elder, this family head I am now can be forced to come here by you guys convening a family meeting without permission, Sanniang scolded me for being shameless, what can I do?”

“Dao Lin, that’s not what I meant.” Old Mrs. Chen’s face reddened as she explained.

“I understand, Sanniang scolded me for being shameless, how could I not understand? The heir was assassinated, the whole family wants to be shameless, only I am shameless, Sanniang is right to scold, the scolding is justified.” Chen Daolin pretended to be sad and sighed.

Old Mrs. Chen: “.....”

This is a scoundrel!

The people present were all high ranking and powerful members of the Chen family, all of them were human beings, so how could they not hear Chen Daoling’s rogue tone.

Everyone’s faces turned ugly and strange.

The family meeting was to discuss finding the root cause of the assassination.

How could it be that the family meeting was about finding the root cause of the assassination, but now it was about the family's shamelessness?

And yet.

What everyone understood, one person did not.

Chen Daolin, who was pressed against the table, shrilly whistled, "Family Head, you know you are shameless, we are all doing this for the sake of the Chen family, why don't you show some shame?"

The moment the words left his mouth.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

In an instant, the dao's shocked eyes looked at Chen Dao's relatives.

Even Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping were stunned for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, the eyes of mother and son looked at Chen Daoling and became playful, forcing them to hold back their laughter.

"Dao pro ah"

Chen Daoling smiled and slowly released his right hand that was pressing on Chen Daoxin's head.

Feeling the pressure on the top of his head disappear.

Chen Daoxin finally let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly got up, moved his neck a few times, and with a long-winded look, sighed, "Family head, we can all do this for"

The words had not yet ended.

Bang!

Chen Daoling's large bushel-like hand once again pressed across the top of Chen Dao pro's head.

There was a loud sound.

Like a heavy hammer, it struck everyone's heart.

It was also accompanied by a miserable cry from Chen Daochen.

Bummer!

What a fucking scoundrel!

The crowd in the room instantly looked at Chen Daolin with only one thought in their hearts.

Anger, horror, resentment

On the contrary, everyone was still dumbfounded, not knowing how to bring this matter to light.

The next second.

Chen Daoling looked down at Chen Daojin: "Daojin, I, Chen Daoling, am the one who is in charge of the Chen family's discourse... The face of the Chen family is my face, my Chen Daoling's face, that is the face of the Chen family!"

As he spoke, Chen Daoling raised his left hand and pointed at the whole of the Council Hall.

"Do you really think that I am not afraid of losing face? Do you really think I've been indifferent these past two days?"

"All of you have been waiting for me to curb the power of the Chen family that you normally enjoy, are you all whoring yourselves out? When you were truly indifferent, I had already mobilized the entire Chen family intelligence force in thoroughly investigating this matter!"

At those words.

The faces of the people present changed dramatically.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes shone brightly as she asked, "Dao Lin, are you really investigating this matter thoroughly? Two days have passed, have you found anything yet?"

"No!"

Chen Dao Lin responded dryly, "In these two days, I have been dispatching intelligence forces compared to Sanniang's chanting day and night in the Buddha Hall, my face is still needed!"

What?

Old Madam Chen was shocked.

The crowd in the room also looked shocked.

Two days, mobilising the entire intelligence force of the Chen family, and they still couldn't find out the result?

In the silence, there was no sound.

Chen Daolin slowly lowered his head and looked coldly at Old Madam Chen: "Third Mother, chanting scriptures will not find out the reason!"

The sarcasm was undisguised.

It instantly made Old Mrs. Chen feel like a manacle on her back.

Followed closely by.

Chen Daoling let go of Chen Daoxin and walked out in large strides.

"You guys are forcing me to hold a family meeting instead, and again, you can't find out the reason!"

"As the head of the family, I am exercising my duties as the head of the family at this time, so don't all of you have nothing better to do than to eat."

His words were so sharp that the whole room was dead silent and no one dared to respond.

Chapter 602

Looking at Chen Daolin leaving.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes were blazing with anger.

Her intention was to force Chen Daolin to find out the matter as soon as possible, and on the other hand, she also wanted to show her elderly style.

But she was much more clever than Chen Daolin.

But she never expected that this family meeting would end so quickly because of Chen Daolin's rogue act.

Even, at the end, Chen Daolin's words ridiculed everyone present.

Seeing that Chen Daolin was about to walk out of the council hall.

Old Lady Chen finally could not hold back any longer, and she spoke openly, "Dao Lin, this matter must be time-bound after all, and I know you have worked hard, but you must also give us all a piece of mind."

Chen Daolin stopped in his tracks.

He did not look back, and after a second of silence, he slowly spat out, "Three days! Give me three more days!"

"Okay, just three days!"

Old Mrs. Chen made a final decision: "Three days, if you still can't find out the truth, then you can't blame us for forcing you to hold a family meeting again, it's a matter of the Chen family's face and Tian Yang's life, this matter can't be delayed, if necessary, we have to use all the power of the Chen family!"

"Good!"

The corners of Chen Daolin's mouth curled up into a smile as he left with big strides.

After returning to the study.

Chen Daolin calmly sat in his chair, his knuckles gently tapping on the desktop.

A few seconds later, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message.

"Three days, is that enough?"

With Chen Daoling playing rogue, the family meeting could be said to have ended before it had even begun.

Chen Daoxin and the others left.

Only Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping remained in the council hall.

"Mom, do we really have to wait another three days?"

Chen Dao Ping frowned and asked, "The entire intelligence force of the Chen family cannot thoroughly investigate in two days, if this matter is not eliminated as soon as possible, I am afraid that Tian Yang will not live long."

"Let's wait and see what happens, Chen Daolin has already disregarded his status, playing the scoundrel and ridiculing everyone at the family meeting, if we push harder, it will be unpleasant."

Old Mrs. Chen's expression was sullen, and she was trying to suppress the anger in her eyes.

She had already tried to force Chen Daoling in every way possible in the presence of everyone.

But Chen Daolin's helplessness had left her helpless.

Chen Daoping hesitantly said, "Based on the frequency of assassinations in these two days, can Tian Yang really last more than three days?"

"This"

Old Mrs. Chen hesitated, her eyes brightening and darkening, and finally sighed leisurely, "Let's wait and see what happens first, if it doesn't work, perhaps we'll have to bypass the family head and use another power."

"What power?" Chen Daoping was puzzled.

Old Madam Chen let out a soft hum, and her cold eyes looked askance at Chen Daoping.

The icy stare instantly made Chen Daoping's heart clench, and he was busy bowing his head in apology, "I'm sorry mum, I shouldn't have asked more questions."

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Dingtai Company.

President's office.

Chen Dong was handling the project plan for the opening of a property that Xiao Ma and the others had handed up.

Suddenly.

The text message on his mobile phone rang.

Chen Dong casually picked up his mobile phone and took a look at it.

When he looked at it, he was stunned.

He then put down the planning book in his hand and smiled playfully.

The text message was sent by his father.

The content was simple.

"Three days, is that enough?"

Chen Dong quickly sent back a text message, "What three days?"

Soon.

Chen Daolin's text message came back again.

"Pretend? Bummer!"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and deleted the text message all together, not responding anymore.

His father's enquiry was clearly to find out information about the assassination of Chen Tianyang.

But with four simple words, it was clear that he was giving his tacit approval.

He even implied "care", if three days were not enough, he would extend the announcement a little longer.

Chen Dong did not expect his father to help him delay the release of the information, which was irrelevant to him.

According to his guess, what his father had found out by using the Chen family's intelligence force should be the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Killers.

The father, as the Chen family head, was able to suppress the intelligence for a short time is already the limit, after all, the matter is about a successor, suppressing for too long, the head of the family is also unable to do, this matter must give an account of the Chen family up and down.

What's more.

Three days, in Chen Dong's mind, was more than enough!

He had experienced the assassination missions of the Darknet Hidden Killers.

When so many forces were used to guard it, all of them had caused him to hover in front of the ghost gate at all times, facing death again and again.

Even if Chen Tianyang was in the Chen family, I believe it would be difficult for him to survive these three days!

The high intensity of the intensive assassination, even if it did not kill the target, would be enough to force the target to collapse.

Once he collapses, Chen Tianyang will be in a state of disarray!

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After finalising the business plan, Chen Dong got busy with other work.

When he finished work in the afternoon, he went straight home.

On the road.

Long Lao drove his car, glancing at Chen Dong through the rear view mirror every now and then with a strange smile on his face.

Chen Dong couldn't help it anymore and asked, "Elder Long, you keep staring at me with a strange smile, what does it mean?"

"There's good news!"

Elder Long said with a smile, "Information has come back from the Chen family, today Chen Tianyang was shot by an assassin and nearly killed, for this reason, Old Lady Chen and a group of people in power convened a family meeting without permission, and were disliked by the Master in the council hall and were left speechless."

"A family meeting?"

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, thinking in a trance of the text message sent by Chen Daolin.

The Chen Family's family meeting, that was the top of the line meeting.

A meeting that could directly decide all the affairs of the Chen Family.

His eyes looked profoundly out of the window.

Chen Dong's heart was warm and surging, the three days my father had fought for me seemed to have gone to great lengths.

He had been through a family meeting.

Chen Dong knew exactly how difficult it was for Chen Daolin to get three days at the family meeting!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was crushing the whole room.

"Elder Long, do you think that three days would be enough time for Chen Tianjian to die?" Chen Dong rubbed his nose and inquired.

Elder Long was stunned, as if he had understood something.

After thinking for a while, Elder Long said softly, "If Chen Tianyang can remain as calm and collected as he was when Young Master went through the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Kill Group, three days would not be enough, but once he panics and breaks down and his footprints are revealed, three days would be a bit too much."

Chen Dong smiled, this was just as he had expected.

Following closely, Elder Long added, "However, with Chen Tianyang's mind, it is difficult to achieve great things, perhaps three days is indeed enough."

Back at the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Fan Lu had already prepared dinner.

What surprised Chen Dong slightly was that there were suddenly two "uninvited guests" in the house.

Looking at the two people pulling together in front of him, Chen Dong said with a strange smile, "You came out of the hospital so soon, not staying for a while?"

"It's not a club, what's the benefit of staying longer? Is it hard to give me a VIP?" said Qin Ye, rolling his eyes and deflating his mouth.

Then, he looked at Zhang Yulan, who was as gluey by his side, and said helplessly, "Auntie, can you let go, you've been pulling me from Kyoto Hospital, all the way here, my hands are numb."

Zhang Yulan shook her head and said with a nervous face, "Once I let go, what if you run away?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 603-604

Chapter 603

"Where the hell else can I run to?"

Qin Ye landed on his head, a face tangled helpless.

"How do I know where you will run to, you are a scum, lift your trousers and deny it, I don't rely on you, you will definitely run again." Zhang Yulan tilted her head arrogantly and looked directly at Qin Ye.

Qin Ye: "....."

Taking a deep breath, Qin Ye said in a fake fierce manner, "In front of so many people, if you keep acting like this, don't blame me for not being polite."

However.

The threat of words caused Zhang Yulan's eyebrows to rise.

Her delicate body softened and she pressed herself against Qin Ye: "Fine, I like it when you're rude to me, why don't you be rude to me one in front of Brother Dong and the others?"

Qin Ye: "....."

How come after staying in the hospital for the second time, Zhang Yulan is like a new person.

Does she even want to lose her face?

Chen Dong looked at this scene and forced himself to hold back his laughter.

It seems that Zhang Yulan has listened to my words, this time Qin Ye is really helpless.

He and Qin Ye were roughly the same kind of person, whether in terms of experience or personality.

Therefore, Chen Dong knew that Zhang Yulan's "commitment" would not be effective for a while, but would only keep Qin Ye in a state of anxiety and hesitation.

On the contrary, it would be more effective to administer a strong medicine to Qin Ye.

The man would never be able to open his heart without forcing Qin Ye to be helpless.

"Brother Dong, please help."

Qin Ye cried and smiled as he walked up to Chen Dong, almost begging, "This bitch is not a good person, I'm in the hospital every day, she's afraid I'll run away, not only is she watching herself, she's also got some Zhang family bodyguards to come over and watch me."

"I was afraid of being taken care of by them, so I left the hospital early to ask you for help, only to have this bitch pull my hand again and come over with a cheeky face."

At these words.

Zhang Yulan's face at the side changed and her red lips tightened up.

As a girl, not to mention the pearl of the Zhang family, the thousand-year-old daughter of a luxurious family.

It was already aggravating enough to put herself down to such a level.

Qin Ye's words also made her face a little uncomfortable.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said solemnly, "Yu Lan is also my sister, you can just come to my house, she can just come to my house, then I won't be a thick-skinned, heartless person?"

After saying that, Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and turned around, heading towards the restaurant.

"Wife, Sister Xiao Lu, is the meal ready?"

Leaving Qin Ye frozen in place with a dumbfounded look on his face.

Damn how come Brother Dong was also like a different person?

"Let's go, if Brother Dong doesn't care about you, who else is expected to care about you?"

Zhang Yulan took Qin Ye's arm, forcing a smile and opening her mouth in a fake fierce manner, "Old mother will eat you up!"

"You've eaten it many times." Qin Ye said.

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled and instantly her pretty face was so red with shame that it was almost oozing blood.

Her jade hand pinched fiercely at the soft flesh of Qin Ye's waist, causing Qin Ye to grimace and suck in cold air.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kun Lun all watched this scene.

Chen Dong and Long Lao looked at each other and smiled.

It was Kun Lun who said to Chen Dong with some concern, "Young Master, don't care?"

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

Looking at Kun Lun's "innocent" look, he could not help but say, "Kun Lun, don't be a pussy, you don't understand."

Kunlun: "0?"

Long Lao smiled and patted Kun Lun's shoulder, "Don't worry about it, come with me to the club tomorrow, I'll teach you some techniques."

Kunlun shook his head, "Xiao Lu won't agree."

"Honest man." Elder Long gave Kun Lun a middle finger.

Soon.

Fan Lu brought the dishes to the table, a large table full of colour and flavour, making people's fingers tingle.

Chen Dong and the others gathered around the table and ate.

Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan sat together and from the beginning to the end, Zhang Yulan was holding onto Qin Ye's right hand with her left hand, not letting go.

Qin Ye was really confused.

He cried and said, "Yu Lan, you still have to catch your breath when you hang yourself, this meal, at least let go of my hand."

"I'll feed you, come and open your mouth."

Zhang Yulan picked up a peeled prawn and shoved it directly into Qin Ye's mouth while he was talking.

Qin Ye was dumbfounded on the spot, staring round his eyes and holding the prawn in his mouth.

This scene made Chen Dong and the others all laugh and shut their mouths.

The dinner was also extraordinarily lively and happy because of Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan's "mushy" behavior.

After dinner.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying went out for a walk.

Qin Ye wanted to follow, but Chen Dong refused.

You're kidding!

Zhang Yulan could not easily get hard, how could he let the beast find a gap and slip away?

The road in the villa area, traces of autumn could be seen everywhere.

The night breeze was brisk.

Yellow leaves drifting.

Gu Qingying pushed Chen Dong's wheelchair, her willow brows slightly knitted, a little puzzled.

"Husband, why do I feel like you and Yu Lan are both like a different person?"

"How so?" Chen Dong asked with a strange smile.

Gu Qingying thought for a moment and said, "Zhang Yulan used to like Qin Ye too, we could all see that, but she has always been like Qin Ye's heel, to put it in a bad way, it's the kind of feeling that she is rushing to fall back on."

After a pause, Gu Qingying added, "But this time when I look at her, she's still Qin Ye's toady, but it seems a bit more unreasonable, like she's forcing Qin Ye to stick it to her."

"You're quite observant." Chen Dong said.

Gu Qingying raised her eyebrows, "Anyone can see that, okay."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, smiled and asked, "Then do you think Qin Ye, likes Zhang Yulan?"

Gu Qingying's gaze flickered for a moment and nodded, "Yes, the way he looks at Zhang Yulan is completely different from the way he looks at others, with a little more tenderness and a little less indifference."

"Right, more tenderness, less indifference, that's love."

Chen Dong shrugged, "A person who has become indifferent because of his experiences, as if the cold ice has sealed himself up, and meets another person who can melt the cold ice, is it not love or something?"

"The heart has a love, so the softness is like water."

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly, "So, you are the same for me?"

Chen Dong was stunned, coughed twice and said with a smile, "Aren't we talking about Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan?"

"Then tell me, how come Zhang Yulan is like a different person?" Gu Qingying asked.

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, "I taught him, last time when Qin Ye and the others had an accident in Kyoto, I taught Zhang Yulan a hand while Qin Ye was in a coma."

Gu Qingying was instantly filled with consternation, "If Qin Ye knew that you taught Zhang Yulan like that, he would have to fight you."

"Not afraid, he can't beat me anyway."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said with full disinterest.

Gradually, his expression sank down and his gaze deepened as he said.

"In fact, any of us can see that they both like each other, it's just that Qin Ye has refused to completely open up and accept Zhang Yulan because of the mustiness in his heart."

"Mustiness?"

"The name of patricide!"

Chen Dong sighed despondently, "The prejudice of the human heart is a huge mountain that can crush the living to death, and can crush the dead to never live again. Even if Qin Ye did the right thing, it became a stigma in his heart, he has always felt that he is not worthy of Zhang Yulan, the jewel in the palm of the hand of a wealthy family, and he is also afraid that the name of patricide that he is carrying will be enveloped on Zhang Yulan."

After a pause, Chen Dong tilted his head to look at Gu Qingying and said gently and decisively, "Letting Qin Ye think it over on his own would take a long time and be torturous for both of them, instead, if we let Zhang Yulan push Qin Ye hard, the stigma in Qin Ye's heart can be destroyed quickly."

Chapter 604

For Qin Ye.

Chen Dong knew about his past and knew that the word "fathericide" had been planted deep within Qin Ye's heart like a demon.

On the surface, Qin Ye did not care about the gossip about him from the outside world.

But when someone had to share the burden of the gossip with him, he was caught in a dilemma.

The same thing would have happened to Chen Dong.

If he didn't push Qin Ye backwards, it would be difficult for him to walk out of the dilemma.

After his walk with Gu Qingying, he had just returned home.

Chen Dong saw Qin Ye and Long Lao sneakily running upstairs with their beer in their arms.

Kunlun had fallen at the end of the line and was carrying two large cases of beer.

Chen Dong smiled and said to Gu Qingying, "Wife, you rest first, I'll go up and take a look."

Gu Qingying smiled, and went straight upstairs.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair towards the rooftop.

The night breeze was brisk.

Qin Ye, Elder Long and Kunlun were already drinking.

As they drank, Qin Ye was complaining to Elder Long, as if she was a grieving woman.

Elder Long gloated and laughed.

Kun Lun sat by the side, his eyes sometimes clear and sometimes puzzled, after all, for the conversation between Elder Long and Qin Ye was actually a little over the top for his emotions.

Seeing Chen Dong.

Qin Ye paused and looked at Chen Dong helplessly.

"People Zhang Yulan treats you quite well, you're a big man's family, is that so?"

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and approached the trio, somewhat complaining about Qin Ye.

"But I'm playing off the line, ah." Qin Ye was full of grievances.

Because of Zhang Yulan's pestering, he had been discharged from the hospital early.

At this moment, Qin Ye's physical condition was not too good, his face was still a little pale, and on his left eyelid, a faint scar could still be seen, caused by a cut from broken glass scraps.

However, this did not damage Qin Ye's facial features, but rather added a bit of melancholy and evil aura.

After giving Qin Ye a glance up and down, Chen Dong thought of that night in Kyoto in a trance.

A girl, in that situation, had never left Qin Ye, and had even gone so far as to kneel on the glass slag in order to hug him.

Qin Ye actually just said “playing off the line”.

“You just don’t know your bliss when you’re in it.”

Chen Dong looked stern and glared at Qin Ye, raised his hand and took a bottle of wine from Kun Lun’s hand and took a sip before saying, “You were almost killed by Jiang Chaotian that night in Kyoto, but the person Zhang Yulan still never left you, and now you are still saying these words, you are really scum, other people’s good intentions have become an ass’s liver and lungs when it comes to you.”

A rebuke, without mercy.

It caused both Elder Long and Kunlun to be startled.

Chen Dong had rarely used such a reprimanding tone towards Qin Ye.

The two were shocked, but at the same time, they also revealed a puzzled look.

The two were not present for what had happened in Kyoto that night, so they did not know anything about it.

“You, have you seen her knees?” Chen Dong asked.

At those words.

Qin Ye’s expression was suddenly gloomy as he lowered his brows into memory.

For a long time.

He smiled bitterly and raised his bottle to Chen Dong, “Thank you Brother Dong, without you that night, I would have died long ago.”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes slightly and the corners of his eyes twitched with green veins.

He shook his head sternly, “It’s not funny when you run away like that.”

“Why are you even helping her.” Qin Ye’s bitter smile became extremely awkward, “I’m the one who’s your brother.”

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and gave Qin Ye an undisguised look of contempt before he said no more.

This scene left Qin Ye helpless.

Once again, he lowered his head in remembrance, his expression complicated and his gaze flickering.

On the side, Elder Long and Kunlun looked at each other.

No one had expected that the atmosphere that had just been so happy and harmonious would suddenly turn into such an awkward situation.

After a pause, Elder Long opened his mouth and advised, "Kid Qin, you're actually not too young, and man Zhang Yulan does mean enough to you, it's time for you to start a family."

"But I"

Qin Ye raised his head, wanting to argue.

The old man nodded and laughed, "I know what you are thinking, in fact there are not so many worries, do you think Zhang Yulan will not think? She knows that you are the one who killed her father, yet she still chooses to be with you, which means that she is ready to bear the gossip with you."

"Love is separated by mountains and seas, mountains and seas can all be leveled, Zhang Yulan has done it, why are you still looking ahead?"

Qin Ye's eyes became deep and wavering.

Eventually.

He scratched his head in annoyance, said "I'm so annoyed" indignantly, and got up to walk downstairs.

"A dead duck with a tough mouth."

Chen Dong scolded as he looked at Qin Ye who had left.

Long Lao smiled, "The Qin kid will figure it out, that little girl Zhang Yulan can handle this bastard."

Chen Dong waved his hand, not wanting to continue this topic.

Casually finding a topic to digress, he chatted idly with Elder Long and Kunlun.

All three of them had a tacit understanding and did not mention the Chen family and the assassination.

Now that the wood had been laid to rest, three days, according to Elder Long's estimation, was indeed enough.

Even if three days were not enough, but at most three days after his father revealed the matter of the Darknet Hidden Kill Group and continued to investigate further down the line, with his father as a cover, it would still take some time after all.

And on the other side.

After Qin Ye walked off the rooftop in annoyance.

He returned to his room, but was slow to sleep, tossing and turning, irritable.

The dimly lit room.

There was a snap!

The lighter rose into flames and lit the cigarette.

Qin Ye sat at the window sill and took a fierce drag of the cigarette, looking out the window with a gloomy look and a deep gaze.

"I don't deserve it."

A soft murmur, revealing endless melancholy.

If this scene were to be seen by onlookers, they would definitely sigh.

The Qin Ye, who had always presented himself as a prodigal son, who had always believed in passing through all the flowers without a leaf touching his body, who was frivolous and arrogant, would actually have such a disheveled and melancholic appearance.

But this was all.

The outsiders did not know.

In the darkness, the cigarette pulsed with a scarlet glow.

Qin Ye quickly finished smoking a cigarette and smiled bitterly, "Don't even fucking force me."

Immediately after, he lit a cigarette again.

The Chen family.

In Chen Tianyang's bedroom.

Chen Tiansheng was silent beside him, looking at the already awakened Chen Tianyang, calm on the surface, but his throat welled up and he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Brother"

Chen Tianyang looked at Chen Tiansheng in confusion, "I, didn't die?"

"Luckily, the bullet missed the vital point and went straight through the body, saving you." Chen Tiansheng said calmly.

In his words and actions, he did not show any trace of excitement or joy.

But at this late night, he was the only one guarding this place, which was enough to prove the brotherly bond between the two.

With his calculating, shadowy and suspicious mind, he had always restrained his emotions, and even when facing his own brother at this time, he did not show too many ripples.

If he really did not care about this brotherhood, Chen Tiansheng would not have gone to deal with Chen Dong soon after Chen Tianyang was injured by Chen Dong in the first place.

"Hehe"

Chen Tianyang laughed, pulling his wound and sucking in cold air as it hurt.

"Want to die?" Chen Tiansheng said.

Chen Tianyang shook his head, his eyes filled with resentment and resentment, "I really can't f*cking understand who I offended to invite such an unwarranted assassination."

Winner Takes All Chapter 605-606

Chapter 605

The phrase "no reason".

Even Chen Tiansheng could not help but twitch the corners of his eyes and was filled with helplessness.

The sudden assassination was a thunderbolt and a storm.

In just two days or so, it had caused the Chen family to lose face and was shrouded in gloom.

It almost cost Chen Tianyang his life.

If such an assassination was still “unwarranted”, then it would be haunted.

The so-called “unwarranted” assassination is just a case of not being able to find out who the real culprit is for the time being.

Looking at Chen Tianyang on the bed, a shadowy look appeared on Chen Tiansheng’s handsome and feminine face.

Chen Tianyang’s character was arrogant, domineering, uncaring, impulsive and reckless.

In his day-to-day life, relying on his status as the heir of the Chen family, he was always rampant and overbearing.

He had made so many enemies that it was difficult to identify who was behind the assassination at this juncture.

The fact that the assassination was carried out in the Chen family meant that the mastermind behind it was not afraid of the Chen family’s thunderous fury.

On the contrary, Chen Tiansheng knew very well that with Chen Tianyao’s character, it made sense to invite such an existence.

“Brother, help me

Chen Tianyang weakly grabbed Chen Tiansheng’s hand, his eyes flooded with hot tears, “I’ve had enough of this kind of life, I really don’t want to go on.”

Hot tears filled his eyes, and even his voice was trembling.

“You take a good rest, the family head has mobilised the Chen family intelligence force from the first day you were assassinated and is thoroughly investigating the matter, just that there are no results yet.”

Chen Tiansheng pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose as his gaze flickered, “Outside your residence, three hundred household slaves have also been arranged to escort you now, which is enough to keep you safe.”

“But

Chen Tianyang broke down at once.

Since his first assassination, he had already mobilised as many household slaves and guards as possible to protect him.

Three hundred guards, a full double of the previous number.

But could this really work?

Only, not waiting for Chen Tianyang to finish his words.

Chen Tiansheng had already stood up and walked towards the outside, coldly dropping a sentence, "You rest well."

On the bed, Chen Tianyang was completely dumbfounded.

Tears had not yet escaped from his eyes, but had quietly evaporated inside them.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his weak body was bursting with strength at this moment, his hands clenched into fists.

Gritting his teeth, they clenched and squeaked.

His red eyes were staring at the closed door.

Thud!

The next second, Chen Tianyang slammed his fist onto the bed.

He wailed, "We are brothers, I am now on the verge of life and death, and you, as a brother, are so indifferent? Chen Tiansheng, do you treat me like your own brother or not?"

Grief, resentment and angry injustice

After Chen Tiansheng left Chen Tianyang's small courtyard, he once again instructed his household slaves and guards to be careful with their protection.

Then he walked towards another Chen family courtyard under the stars, and did not go straight home.

It was late at night and quiet.

But the courtyard was lit up.

When Chen Tiansheng walked into the courtyard, he saw Chen Daoping sitting in the courtyard sipping tea and enjoying the moon.

“Tiansheng, let’s have tea together.”

Chen Daoping was not surprised to see Chen Tiansheng, and smiled and made a “please” gesture.

“Uncle Dao Ping, you knew I was coming?”

Chen Tiansheng was a bit stunned and settled down, staring at Chen Daoping closely.

“You kid, someone who is valued by my mother, I have to put more effort into figuring out what you are thinking, right?”

A remark that caused the corners of Chen Tiansheng’s mouth to curl upwards in restraint.

Obviously, he was very satisfied with the compliment Chen Daoping had made.

Chen Daoping calmly made a cup of tea for Chen Tiansheng and said with a smile, “You are deep enough in the city, you usually look cold and icy, but in fact, I, as an uncle, know that you are putting the matter of Tian Yang in your heart.”

Speaking of this matter.

Chen Tiansheng couldn’t help but sit up a bit and pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose.

It was indeed for this matter that he was rushing over now.

Now that Chen Daoping had brought it up directly, he also opened up and said, “I do feel that this matter is always bizarre.”

“Anyone knows it’s weird.”

Chen Daoping shrugged and gave an odd smile, “It’s just that everyone is pretending not to know how weird this is.”

Chen Tiansheng froze in a daze.

What did that mean?

Following closely, Chen Daoping said slowly, “Let the family head investigate first, since the family head has promised three days, then it will be three days, and my mother’s side has also said that if after three days, the family head still can’t find out anything using the Chen family intelligence force, she will bypass the family head and use other forces to investigate.”

After the family meeting was over, he and Old Lady Chen were the last to leave the council hall because both mother and son felt that something was not right.

The Chen family head, Chen Daolin, who had always been a majestic and domineering man, had actually been aggressive and ended the family meeting hastily in a rogue manner.

This was simply an unbelievable, almost absurd thing.

“Other powers?”

Chen Tiansheng’s eyes lit up instantly, “Can Grandma really help Tian Yang?”

Chen Daoping smiled helplessly, “Don’t ask me, my mother didn’t tell me either, but don’t worry, you are someone my mother values, Tian Yang is your own brother, this matter, she will definitely not sit idly by.”

“Many thanks, Uncle Dao Ping.”

Chen Tiansheng got up and respectfully cupped his fist and bowed to Chen Daoping, “Please also thank Grandma for me, Uncle Daoping.”

“No matter, leave these three days to the family head, you should not mess around and wait and see what happens.” Chen Dao Ping said.

Chen Tiansheng’s expression sank, “But I don’t want Tian Yang to continue being assassinated endlessly like this, I have to do something for him.”

The words just fell.

Chen Daoping’s tea-making movements gave a sharp pause.

The atmosphere, in an instant, became bizarre.

The next second.

Chen Daoping raised his head and his gaze was stern, as if he was sheathing a sharp sword and stabbing straight at Chen Tiansheng.

At this moment, Chen Daoping changed his usual warm colour, giving people a sense of fear as cold as frost, like hair pricking the bones.

The aura changed dramatically!

Even Chen Tiansheng, caught off guard, felt a sense of trepidation as he was enveloped by the coldness.

“Tiansheng, remember, you are the one my mother values!”

Chen Dao Ping’s aura was very strong, and the word “valued” was used with great emphasis, obviously as a reminder and a hint to Chen Tiansheng.

After a pause, Chen Daoping said slowly, his voice cold and harsh, as if a cold wind was blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

“You also have to remember that no poison is not a husband, and those who achieve great things do not stick to small things. If you are bound by petty personal feelings, how can you achieve anything? Don’t let me and my mother down on you.”

Chen Tiansheng’s body shook, and under his gold-rimmed glasses, his gaze was shadowy, brightening and darkening.

Eventually.

He took a deep breath, and his flickering gaze became firm.

“I understand, thank you Uncle Dao Ping for teaching me.”

Looking at the departing Chen Tiansheng.

Chen Dao Ping’s aura remained the same, like a terrified great mountain, pressing across this small courtyard.

The light was so dazzling that it was hard to ignore.

Gradually, a smile suddenly appeared on Chen Daoping’s solemn face.

His eyes were slightly narrowed, and the cold light was biting.

On the smile, there was a touch of odd contempt and disdain, and finally shook his head
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Chapter 606

Even though the Chen family had raised the level of security to protect Chen Tianyang to the highest level.

At least three hundred guards surrounded Chen Tianyang’s residence 24 hours a day.

However, they still could not stop the killers who flocked to the house.

The killers, almost as if they were moths to a flame, flocked to Chen Tianyao’s residence one after another.

It was just after dawn.

Chen Tianyang, who was asleep, was awakened by the sound of “enemy attack”.

Hearing the shouting outside, Chen Tianyang looked terrified and pale, and immediately wanted to get up.

He fell back onto the bed with a thud, his features twisted in pain, and he grimaced and sucked in cold air.

Unable to move, he listened to the shouting and killing outside.

Chen Tianyang was completely devastated.

This feeling of being surrounded by death at all times, in just three days, had rudely destroyed his psychological defences.

Trembling with fear, he had to meet death at all times.

The arrogant and domineering Chen Tianyao looked desolate and desperate, no longer with the arrogance of the past.

His eyes were filled with tears, which flowed down the corners of his eyes.

The shouts of murder only lasted for five minutes before fading away.

All around, silence returned once again.

But Chen Tianyang had no more desire to sleep, lying on his bed, weeping in despair.

His hands were clenched into fists, and his eyes were as fierce and vicious as those of a beast that has gone mad.

“When I find out who did this, I swear that I will do whatever it takes to break you into pieces, or I will be struck by lightning!”

This was what was going through Chen Tianyang’s mind.

At this moment, this was the only thought that remained in his mind.

When one was pushed to the point of collapse and despair, all that was left to unfold was the primitive beast-like mentality of revenge.

The Chen family’s uproar.

To Chen Dong, who was 10,000 miles away, it did not affect him in the slightest.

As soon as dawn broke.

He headed to Dingtai Company with Kunlun.

As for Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan, Chen Dong did not worry about them anymore.

What should be said and what should be taught had already been done.

The two people's affairs, after all, let the two people work it out themselves.

If Qin Ye vowed that he could not break the stigma in his heart, he, an outsider, could not undo it even if he was a great god.

"Young master, the Chen family's side has been too restless these past few days."
Kunlun, who was driving, said with a teasing smile.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled faintly as he looked out of the car window at the rapidly receding scenery.

In a soft voice, he murmured, "You always have to pay back for what you've done, he Chen Tianyang should have expected to have a day when he repeatedly harmed me, a clay Bodhisattva still has three flames, not to mention I am not a Bodhisattva yet, nor do I believe in Buddha."

Sen cold intention, hock into the marrow.

After a pause, Chen Dong said, "Right brother Kunlun, please book a wreath for me in the next two days, if the matter is completed, I still have to show it."

"Good!"

When Chen Dong arrived at the company, it was still cold and empty.

He had long since gotten used to this.

Whether it was when he first entered society to fight, or when he was promoted to vice president at Dingtai, or when he was now spreading his wings and soaring, he had never looked past his initial intention.

If you want to become stronger, you have to work harder than others!

The dumb bird flies first, relying on hard work, not luck.

It was only when Kunlun pushed Chen Dong into the office.

Kun Lun's gaze suddenly froze.

“Young master, there’s a letter!”

Chen Dong frowned slightly, the company would be locked after work every day, and there would be security patrols at night, he was certain that the desk was cleaned up after work yesterday, and there was no such letter present.

So who did this letter come from?

The letter was handed over by Kunlun, Chen Dong opened it and took a look at it, and at once his eyes exploded.

Two simple words, but like a heavy hammer hit his eyes hard.

“Beware!”

Such a familiar scene instantly made Chen Dong think of the mysterious man.

In an instant, the stray thoughts that he had deeply suppressed surfaced once again.

The mysterious man had repeatedly sent letters to remind him, was he an enemy or a friend?

During the trip to the north of the desert, the mysterious man had warned to be careful on the first foot, and then a helicopter chase appeared on the second. Chen Dong’s three survived purely because of the mysterious man’s divine armour.

It was also this assassination that made the position of the mysterious man in Chen Dong’s heart wavering.

“What is this caution about, again?”

Chen Dong’s gaze drifted as he gripped the letter in his hand, bewildered and lost in thought.

Kunlun glanced at the letter and his face changed slightly as the scene from the Desert North line came to mind and he said in a deep voice, “Is it the mysterious man again?”

Chen Dong returned to his senses, nodded and put the letter paper into the paper shredder.

As the machine churned the letter paper, Chen Dong smiled and said, “If not him, who else could it be, specialising in such boring tricks?”

The whole day was spent.

Chen Dong's mind was always filled with the mysterious man's word "careful", and he was puzzled.

It had even gotten so bad that Chen Dong could not concentrate on his work.

Cautiously, Chen Dong did not let Kunlun drop him off at the company and then leave immediately, but left Kunlun to escort him around the company.

This feeling of uneasiness continued until the end of the evening.

Chen Dong closed the file and stretched, frowning at the westward slanting sunset outside the window, staining the half of the sky red.

"So, did the day pass peacefully?"

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong called for Kunlun and went downstairs.

Only the two of them had just gotten into the car.

Pop!

A stone flew over from some unknown direction, instantly shattering a corner of the front windscreen of the Rolls Royce.

The spider web that had spread out, vaguely in the very centre, still had the stone that had penetrated in.

"Here we go again!"

Chen Dong's face was flushed with depression and he subconsciously clenched his fists.

A fine aura flashed in his eyes, and he vaguely saw that the stones were still wrapped with pieces of paper.

Kunlun got out of the car, snapped the stone out and threw it away, and after removing the note, returned to the car with a gloomy face.

He had already read the contents when he removed the note earlier.

It was because he had read it that Kun Lun's face was so gloomy that he felt it was too unbelievable.

Chen Dong took the note.

Once he read the content, his face instantly swished and gloomed as well, exactly like Kunlun's.

The note read: Beware, natural disaster! Your wife!

The word Heavenly Calamity was elusive.

The last three words, however, made Chen Dong indignant to the core.

The same reminder had appeared at the very beginning.

At that time, Jiang Han'er's reckoning, it was that note that made Chen Dong suspicious of Gu Qingying in a flash.

But as Gu Qingying woke up from her nightmare and hugged Chen Dong, howling, all doubts dissipated.

The note from the mystery man also became beyond ridiculous.

Off to the side now reappears!

"Young master" Kunlun said softly.

Chen Dong crumpled the note into a ball and threw it out of the window, saying indifferently, "Go home."

The Rolls Royce started up and drove onto the road.

After autumn, the days were getting shorter and shorter.

Night was falling at this time.

The city was also full of lights.

The neon lights that could be seen everywhere brought the whole city into another escalating and surging realm.

On the Tianmen Mountain Coil Road.

Dimly lit street lamps tower a short distance apart.

The environment is beautiful and pleasant while the price ceiling, also seems to block the whole city from the people, under the Tianmen Mountain.

So much so that this mountain road, at night, seems even colder than the city roads.

The Rolls-Royce drove slowly, occasionally brushing against a car going up and down the mountain.

Chen Dong's face was sullen, and the two notes he received from the mystery man today kept coming back to his mind.

What exactly did he want to express?

Bang Teen!

As he was frowning and pondering, there was a sudden loud bang.

The Rolls Royce creaked to a halt.

Chen Dong was startled for a moment, and almost at the same time, Kun Lun in the driver's seat then suddenly let out a stern cry, "Young master be careful!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 607-608

Chapter 607

With Kun Lun's reminder.

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed abruptly, releasing a biting coldness.

Through the front windscreen, a BMW X5 was parked in front of the Rolls-Royce, and the sensation of impact just now was clearly a rear-end collision!

A precise, unparalleled and well coordinated block instantly pinned the Rolls Royce dead on the road.

This was premeditated by!

Almost simultaneously.

Seven masked men came down from the BMW X5 in front of them.

And the tailgating vehicle behind the Rolls-Royce also rang the sound of the door opening.

A dozen people instantly pounced around the Rolls-Royce.

Immediately, Kunlun was about to open the door and rush down.

But the other side came first and kicked the door with a bang, slamming it shut.

Kunlun pushed his hands on the door and tried hard to push it open.

The men who came after him instantly swarmed towards the driver's door, blocking it to death.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's rear door was roughly yanked open.

Chen Dong's face was torn with hostility and his hands were clenched into fists, veins bulging as he was about to strike.

A spike with a dark, cold glint was pressed against his throat.

"Behave yourself!"

An icy voice suddenly exploded.

How quick!

Chen Dong's heart was shocked.

With his skills, even though he was bound by space, it was not so fast that his opponent would endanger his life before he could strike.

A practitioner!

In an instant, a thought surfaced in Chen Dong's mind.

Without waiting for him to respond, the masked man in front of him roughly yanked him by his clothes and pulled and dragged him straight out of the Rolls-Royce.

Two more men then quickly stepped forward and carried the wheelchair down.

Chen Dong looked cold and indifferent, a cold glint in his eyes, but he did not look the least bit panicked.

His hands were clenched into fists, and he was resisting the urge to strike.

At this moment, he suddenly reacted to what the mystery man's reminder really meant!

Tailgating, intercepting, robbing, it all went so fast, just ten seconds before and after!

"Carry me away!"

The masked man with the spikes in his hands said in a stern voice.

Bang!

Chen Dong's body shook, and he felt a hard and heavy blow to the back of his neck, and instantly fainted.

Immediately afterwards, the two masked men beside him, directly threw Chen Dong onto the wheelchair and then headed towards the vehicle at the back.

"Young master!"

In the driver's seat, seeing Chen Dong being snatched away, Kun Lun was instantly shocked.

With a beastly burst of roar, Kun Lun blatantly kicked the car door.

Boom!

The heavy car door was instantly deformed, and the huge force even shook several big men who were blocking the door straight out.

After quickly getting out of the car.

Kun Lun, however, paid no attention to the few people around him, his eyes scarlet, as if a great mountain had moved across the road, and directly chased towards Chen Dong.

Just

Buzz!

Just as Kunlun's body moved, there was a steep buzzing sound from the slash.

Almost instinctively, Kunlun's body gave a lurch and leaned backwards.

A pitch-black, shimmering spike of piercing coldness stabbed out horizontally against his face.

With a thud, the spike poked a huge hole in the roof of the Rolls Royce.

"Ah!"

Kunlun let out an explosive roar and swung his fist up to blast the sneak attacker out of the air.

There was only a delay of this moment.

The man who had just been shaken out by Kunlun's kick in the door also pounced on him.

Fists and kicks swung and exploded.

The seven men directly surrounded Kunlun.

While fending off the seven men, Kun Lun kept his eyes on Chen Dong, who had been knocked unconscious and placed in a wheelchair.

At this moment, his eyes were burning with anger and he desperately wanted to break out of the encirclement and chase after him.

But to Kunlun's near despair, with his skills, he was actually trapped by the seven men in front of him!

No matter how hard his fists and kicks exploded, the circle formed by the seven men was as solid as gold, making it impossible for him to advance an inch.

"Young master"

Looking at Chen Dong being carried to the car, angry flames erupted from Kun Lun's eyes.

Like a raging beast, he blatantly blasted one person in front of him away with a single punch.

But he didn't wait to continue his attack.

A cold flash of light came from a slash, and a strong sense of death wrapped around Kunlun's entire body.

It was a close call.

Kunlun forcibly twisted his body to avoid the vital point.

Poof!

A spike, pierced into Kunlun's right shoulder blade and blood flew out.

At the same time.

The unconscious Chen Dong had already been carried into the back of the car by several masked men, and the car roared on the throttle, reversing quickly and backing up towards the mountain at a great speed.

“Young master

Looking at the car leaving at breakneck speed, at this moment Kunlun even forgot about the sharp pain caused by the pierced shoulder blade.

Blood, flowing down the spiked blood groove from his body, flowed like a stream, dripping to the ground and forming a pool of blood on the ground in the blink of an eye.

Shock and anger, resignation, as Chen Dong was robbed, all the emotions came together with a bang and turned into a monstrous killing intent.

The next second.

As Kunlun let out a roar of rage that echoed down the mountain path.

He raised his hand brazenly and pulled out the spike at his shoulder blade.

The majestic killing intent instantly sent chills down the spines of the seven people around him.

But Kunlun bravely, as if a tiger had entered a herd of sheep, pounced directly on the seven men in front of him.

Spikes waved.

Roars of fury exploded.

Fists and kicks formed large streaks of shadow.

The sound of fists hitting flesh, accompanied by shouts of murder and the sound of spikes piercing the bodies.

In the blink of an eye, the air was thick with the smell of blood.

At this moment, Kunlun was like a god of killing.

A raised hand, even a look, was enough to kill a god!

On the mountain path, the dim light reflected off the shadows of the people, stretching them out.

The shadows wavered and killing intent ran wild.

In just a few seconds, three people were put down in a pool of blood by Kunlun with blood spikes.

But these people were not ordinary people, let alone ordinary robbers.

Whether they were carjacking and robbing people, or surrounding Kunlun at this moment, they all displayed a jaw-dropping tacit coordination.

Three men were put down by Kunlun.

And the price.

Kunlun's body was covered with a dozen of cuts and stab wounds made by spikes.

There was a plop!

Kun Lun fell to both knees in a pool of blood, his scarlet gaze full of resignation.

His body, however, was already covered in crimson blood, just like a bloody man.

"Damn it, kill my brother!"

A masked man waved his spikes in indignation.

But before it could fall, it was stopped by another masked man: "Mission accomplished, retreat immediately!"

"I want revenge!" The hooded man who was stopped growled reluctantly.

The next second.

Kunlun, who was kneeling in a pool of blood, suddenly raised his head, his scarlet gaze carrying a monstrous killing intent, staring at the roaring masked man.

A mere glance.

It instantly made the masked man freeze on the spot, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

In a flash, he recovered from his rage to calmness.

Being watched by Kunlun, the masked man even had the feeling that if he stabbed this spike, the kneeling god of murder in front of him would still be able to kill him in return.

A short fight.

He felt the full extent of Kunlun's terrifying combat power.

Each of them, on their single combat power alone, could take one for a hundred.

With such terrifying combat power and extremely high tacit cooperation, they were still killed by three people in return!

This man was too terrifying!

“Go!”

Taking a deep breath, the masked man who had calmed down took the lead and turned around to get into the car.

The BMW X5 quickly turned around and rushed towards the bottom of the mountain at breakneck speed.

Kunlun looked at the car's tail lights as it quickly disappeared down the mountain path.

The scarlet, resigned tiger eyes were rapidly darkening.

Originally straight upper body, but suddenly a soft, thud, the whole body smashed in a pool of blood

Chapter 608

Tik-Tok Tik-Tok

The water drips to the ground with a hollow echo in the darkness.

Dark, cramped, oppressive.

This was the first feeling that the situation in front of him gave Chen Dong.

Having just awakened, he could still feel the swelling pain at the back of his neck, which was unbearably uncomfortable.

However, he was gritting his teeth at this moment, forcing himself to calm down by forcing himself to endure it.

It was only with the ticking sound that kept his mind from being completely at peace.

When one is in the dark, all of one's senses are amplified and one becomes sensitive and suspicious.

The only thing Chen Dong could do at this moment was to restrain the fear from spreading in his mind, not making the slightest sound and forcing himself to clear his mind in the chaos of his thoughts.

He could feel that he was lying on the floor, the cold floor, which was a little bit harsh and wet with the slightest hint of water, stuck to his body and was very uncomfortable.

His hands were tied behind his back, and the sharp pain that came from the slightest twist of his wrists made it clear to Chen Dong that it was not twine that bound his hands, but something metal like hard steel wire.

He curled up on the ground as if he were a shrimp, unable to move with his hands tied behind his back.

Just where the hell was now?

In the darkness, Chen Dong's gaze flickered as he kept adjusting his breathing, trying hard to suppress the jumbled thoughts and fears in his mind.

What Kunlun had said, only in calmness could one find a breakthrough and survive in extinction.

He dared not move even more, and even when he adjusted his breathing, he only dared to do so gradually, not daring to make a gasping sound.

The only thing he could do now was to wait!

Waiting calmly until the breakthrough appeared.

"It's a good thing that they thought I was disabled, so they didn't tie up my legs, which does allow me to still have the strength to fight."

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

It was also the only means he could rely on at this moment.

The long and persistent ultra-intense devil training had allowed his physical body to grow at a rate that even Kunlun was smacking his lips.

It was not difficult for Chen Dong to use his legs to control his enemy!

In the darkness, the "ticking ticking" sound of water never ceased from the beginning to the end.

Just being in the darkness also made Chen Dong feel that time was passing unusually slowly.

Even under the disturbance of the sound of dripping water, it was difficult for him to calculate time, and even the concept of time became blurred.

It was not known how long had passed.

Chen Dong always remained in the position of curled up on the ground with his hands behind his back, motionless.

The dripping water flowed on the cold ground and the chill intensified, making him feel as if he was immersed in icy water.

The coldness swept through him, causing Chen Dong's body to stiffen and tingle a little.

His lips even trembled a little, and his breathing became difficult to steady and even.

The hunger and thirst that gradually appeared let Chen Dong know that the time he had spent in this dark place should not be short.

Chen Dong stuck out his tongue and gently licked the moist ground.

Using the tip of his tongue to dip into the slightest water stains, he soaked his dry mouth and throat to keep it moist.

It was just that the water on the ground always carried an extremely disgusting taste.

It was as if a large dose of disinfectant water had been put in and then mixed with some other unknown taste.

However, Chen Dong was able to resist the feeling of nausea and vomiting, and "happily" licked the water from the ground.

As long as he could survive, even if he sank into the mud, so what?

Even if you want to be a dog, as long as you can live, you have to grit your teeth and be one.

Only if you die, then you really have nothing.

Since he was a child, Chen Dong had experienced this situation in front of him more than once.

Even his childhood encounters were even more unbearable to him than his current situation.

Having survived step by step, the situation in front of him was nothing to Chen Dong.

While licking the water stains bit by bit, the thoughts in Chen Dong's mind were spinning rapidly.

Even though the sound of dripping water made him irritable and unsettled, he did not restrain his thoughts in the slightest.

Even if they were disorganised, if he thought about it, he would always be able to pick up a few clues.

The only thing he could be sure of now was that the mysterious man had sent two reminders in quick succession, just to remind him of the scene before him.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong's body shook and his heart instantly rose to his throat.

Both times the mysterious man had reminded him, he had pointed directly at this scene right now.

But the second time when the book was passed to remind him, there was Gu Qing Ying!

"Wife"

In a flash, Chen Dong murmured out.

Bang!

As soon as the words left his mouth, there was a sudden loud bang.

The blinding light instantly shone into the darkness that Chen Dong was in.

The strong light stimulated Chen Dong to instantly squint his eyes as a white blur came before his eyes.

"Groove! So you've woken up!" A cursing voice rang out.

Chen Dong was suddenly in a bit of a trance.

Meaning that this son of a bitch has been right outside?

I'm fucking licking the water stains on the floor like a dog, waiting for a chance to break in order to linger, and all it took was a voice from to appear?

This fucking

Chen Dong blinked hard a few times, allowing his vision to quickly adapt to the glare.

With an effort, he raised his eyes upwards and looked at the person in front of him.

The man stood in the doorway, shrouded by the light, unable to see his face, but he could tell that he was tall.

“What about your purpose in painstakingly designing everything and deliberately robbing me?” Chen Dong curled up on the ground and scolded in a cold voice.

“Heh! You didn’t even notice that you had messed with the wrong people.”

The person in front of him sneered.

Chen Dong’s brows knitted, his heart steeped in doubt.

Who exactly had messed with?

Without waiting for him to think about it, the person in front of him leaned down and leaned towards him.

“Since you’re awake, then fucking come out with me and clear this up.”

Looking at the man’s big bushy hand grabbing at him.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong’s eyes abruptly shot out a sharp aura.

“Break it off when you can!

If it’s too late, it’s too late!

In an instant, Chen Dong fiercely twisted his body and his legs were like two giant pythons, bringing up a whistling sound and directly wrapping around the neck of the man in front of him.

“Ah!”

The man let out a cry of fright.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong’s legs lashed out, while his whole body twisted with force.

The legs wrapped around the man’s neck, and with the tremendous force, he directly threw the man out, and with a bang, the man directly fainted.

One hit.

The opportunity was at hand!

Chen Dong hurriedly got up, not even caring about his entangled hands, and rushed towards the light outside with his legs.

Escape!

As long as he escaped!

There was still a chance for everything to work out!

He had been locked up in this dark house for some time.

There was no telling how long he had been locked up, and if he didn't get out soon, there was no telling how much would happen outside.

Wife Gu Qingying.

The assassination of the Darknet Hidden Killers against Chen Tianyao.

The former is his life, but the latter could kill him!

With big strides, the dragon walked.

At this moment, Chen Dong used all his strength, bursting his speed to the limit of what his physical body could reach.

But just at the moment when he broke out of the darkness, light enveloped his entire body.

Bang!

Caught off guard, a large foot kicked Chen Dong blatantly in the chest.

Chen Dong instantly let out a muffled grunt and felt as if his chest had been hit hard by a speeding car.

On the spot, he flew backwards into the dark house, hitting the wall with a thud before landing heavily on the ground.

With a mouthful of blood spurting out, Chen Dong coughed violently, unable to stand up for half a day.

At the same time, a cold, disdainful voice exploded in his ears.

"No one has been able to escape from my sight yet"

Winner Takes All Chapter 609-610

Chapter 209

Looking at the person in front of him.

Chen Dong was half leaning against the wall, his right hand tightly covering his chest.

The kick he had just received made his chest feel as if it was about to explode at this moment.

High hand!

With just one kick, Chen Dong had an instant judgement on the strength of the person in front of him.

Although the person in front of him just now was suspected of sneaking attack.

But under his full concentration, he could still react even if he was attacked secretly.

This kick had left him with no time to even react, the person in front of him was at least on the same level as Kunlun.

“Chief.”

The man who had just been subdued by Chen Dong hurriedly got up and said in a panic, “This kid is different from our intelligence, his feet are not disabled.”

“Well, that surprises me.” The man who had kicked Chen Dong down said in a deep voice.

With that, it was time to stride towards Chen Dong.

As the distance drew closer, there was no more light shrouding him.

Chen Dong gradually saw the man’s appearance, his figure was not at all inferior to Kunlun’s, like an iron pagoda, with a Chinese face, thick eyebrows and tiger eyes, and his hair stood up like steel needles.

The man’s face is so strong that people dare not look at him.

It is not the least bit inferior to Kunlun.

The powerful majesty of the oppression was so strong that even Chen Dong felt a little tightness in his throat.

This man slowly stepped in front of Chen Dong, bent down and crouched down, raising his hands and feet with calmness and composure.

Following closely, the man extended his right hand and revealed a smile, "Introduce yourself, my name is Bai Qi."

"God of Killers Bai Qi?"

Chen Dong smiled and propped his hands on the ground, allowing himself to sit up straight, before extending his right hand for a shake and was about to speak.

"I know all about you."

Bai Qi said coldly, his thick brows frowning slightly in discontent, "However, I dislike the fact that you are comparing me to that ancient murderous maniac."

After a pause, Bai Qi smiled brutally, "Because I haven't killed as many people as he has. I, Bai Qi, am Bai Qi."

Chen Dong smiled, feeling the powerful oppression of the person in front of him.

The last trace of the idea of escape dissipated.

An existence strong enough to rival Kunlun, and with a host of men present, it was as difficult as heaven to escape.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong playfully patted his legs, "So, did you know that my legs are disabled?"

Bai Qi: "....."

His eyebrows instantly knitted up.

Chen Dong's teasing made him huff.

He raised his hand and grabbed Chen Dong's shirt, "No one can tease me."

Chen Dong allowed Bai Qi to grab him and did not resist, but his eyes burst with a refined aura as he looked straight at Bai Qi in front of him.

"I am actually curious about your identities."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "A premeditated carjacking, within just a dozen seconds, organized, orderly, and even able to form an extremely high level of tacit cooperation to quickly hijack a car, and the individual combat strength of each of them is extremely strong, such an organization, even an ordinary mercenary team, would not be able to do it, right?"

A calm laughter echoed in this side of the darkness.

When he had been carjacked earlier, Chen Dong had been amazed at the high level of tacit coordination of these people's actions, this should be considered the best team of cooperation he had ever seen.

Even when the team of deadly mercenaries attacked the Tianmen Mountain villa, they had never worked together like this.

What was more crucial was that the individual strength of each man was also strong as hell.

Chen Dong's physique and fighting skills were inherited from Kunlun's lineage, and he could not be more clear about Kunlun's strength.

In other words, the strength of those seven men was not far off, even if they were not as strong as Kunlun.

Hearing this.

The corners of Bai Qi's eyes twitched, and surprise flashed across his eyes.

The surprise, which was less than a second, was still clearly caught by Chen Dong who was close at hand, which confirmed the suspicion in his mind.

"That bodyguard of yours, he killed three of us."

Bai Qi looked huffy, a hateful rage tumbling in his tiger eyes.

"Three? Then you guys are great."

Chen Dong shrugged and said heartily, "Seven people surrounded Kunlun and were actually only killed by Kunlun in return by three people, such a record is enough for you to be proud of yourselves."

Bai Qi's tiger body shook sharply as he fiercely raised his right hand and clenched his fist, "Bang Teen" and blasted Chen Dong with his fist.

Thud!

There was a loud sound, the sound of a fist hitting an iron plate.

Chen Dong did not move, not even blinking his eyes, but always watching Bai Qi.

Bai Qi's fist, which landed right next to his left ear, and the powerful wind of the fist that had just landed, even made half of his face a little raw.

This man should not be on par with Kunlun, right?

“You come out here!”

Bai Qi dropped a cold sentence, rose abruptly, turned around and left.

The young man who had just been put down by Chen Dong, on the other hand, roughly stepped forward and ripped Chen Dong up, standing behind him and shoving him in the back.

Chen Dong covered his chest with one hand, the intense and severe pain made his breathing a little difficult at this moment, and his lungs even carried the slightest hint of fire.

As the strong light enveloped Chen Dong’s body.

Chen Dong subconsciously squinted his eyes, and only when he had adjusted to the light did he look around.

It was a confined and empty place, like an abandoned factory.

The dust on the ground was thick, and there were various broken bricks and iron piled up not far away, giving a feeling of decay and desolation.

The place where he was being held was clearly a container.

There was a huge searchlight hanging from a beam above the factory, the light blinding and even blazing.

Not far away, seven young men with stout bodies and murderous intent stood.

Together with those around Bai Qi and Chen Dong, there were nine in total!

“Kneel down!”

Bang!

As the man beside Chen Dong shouted harshly, Chen Dong felt a sharp pain in the back bend of his right leg at the knee.

With a bend in his knee, he fell to his knees.

Chen Dong’s expression was hostile, and a cold light exploded in his eyes.

He immediately wanted to get up.

However, the man beside him dropped his big hand and slapped his knee to the ground again.

“Kneel when you’re told to, no one dares to stand in front of our Twelve Golden Guards!”

A cold and domineering rebuke exploded through the plant.

Bai Qi stood loftily not far away, indifferently looking at Chen Dong, his tiger eyes even carrying an icy coldness as if he was looking at a mole.

He smiled faintly and said to Chen Dong, “You are proud enough to make our Twelve Golden Guards fight together, now kneel down honestly for me.”

“Twelve Golden Guards?”

Chen Dong was stunned in his heart, what kind of organization was this?

The only thing is, feeling a rampant look of disdain.

Chen Dong suddenly burst out in laughter.

The sound of laughter echoed, and his handsome face was instantly covered with frost.

“What are you laughing at?”

The man who was pressing Chen Dong’s shoulder was surprised and questioned.

The next second.

A cold, stern voice suddenly echoed in the factory.

It was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, cold and decisive.

“These legs of mine, Chen Dong, kneel to the sky, kneel to the earth, kneel to my parents, kneel to my wife, a cat or a dog is not worthy!”

Chapter 210

With the resolute voice echoing.

Chen Dong’s feet were fiercely powered up, and the muscles all over his body were even more grave at this moment.

All of his power surged out like a floodgate opening.

Then, under the shocked gaze of the crowd.

His body slowly moved upwards, wanting to stand up.

“You

The man pressing on Chen Dong’s shoulder was instantly startled, and then the muscles of his right hand with a fierce expression graved up like a rock pile, forcibly trying to press Chen Dong down to his knees again.

Only, this time the force was applied.

The man’s face changed dramatically.

The eyes were even covered with panic.

How could there be such a strong force?

Even though he used all his strength, he still could not resist the force of Chen Dong’s body rising upwards, and the only thing he could do was merely to slow down the speed at which Chen Dong stood up.

Slow, but unstoppable!

Such a feeling had not been felt by the man for many years as one of the Twelve Golden Guards.

Always, it was he who brought this unstoppable feeling of powerlessness to others!

After the shock, the man’s face turned red and he fell into a steep rage.

If he was stood up by Chen Dong, it would be the greatest humiliation to him!

“Ah!”

The man let out an explosive roar, his left hand muscles graved up, as if it was a heavy hammer, and smashed down brazenly on top of Chen Dong’s shoulder.

A muffled sound exploded.

Chen Dong’s body swayed violently, and his already half-raised knee sank downwards, but it stopped instantly.

This scene.

Bai Qi and the rest of the seven men’s pupils tightened.

There was a great shock in their hearts.

Such power is worlds away from what we have been told!

Forgive their minds, at this time, it is also difficult to calm the shock in front of them.

Inside the factory, there was silence.

The air seemed to freeze.

Bai Qi and the others did not stop them, nor did they make a sound.

It was as if they treated this scene as if it was a contest between Chen Dong and a man.

There was no hint of fancy, no punches or kicks against each other.

It was purely a contest of strength!

The stalemate lasted for five seconds.

Chen Dong suddenly sneered, "You, are not worthy to block me!"

Boom!

A thunderous statement made Bai Qi and the others' faces change greatly.

The man who was pressing Chen Dong even more so as two traces of sweat quietly slipped down from his temples on either side.

His muscular arms were like chunks of rock, and underneath his bronze skin, his veins were gnarled, highlighting the explosive power he felt.

Only, as soon as Chen Dong's words left his mouth.

The man's expression changed abruptly, and the hands that were pressing down on Chen Dong trembled.

Power!

Unstoppable and terrifyingly huge force was transmitted from Chen Dong's shoulders, down the man's arms, to the man.

It caused the man to be instantly shocked and enraged.

The look in Chen Dong's eyes rarely revealed that it was like seeing a ghost.

This guy, how could he have such strong power?

“Give me to roll!”

In the nick of time, Chen Dong’s explosive shout exploded like thunder.

His legs braced brazenly, and his body’s enormous strength instantly exploded to the extreme.

Bang!

The moment he quickly got up, his vaguely clothed robe carried the air, creating a humming sound.

The man, who was pressed with all his might, was even staggered and sent flying back in this instant.

After standing firm, a muffled grunt came out of the man’s mouth.

At the same time, in his horrified gaze, Chen Dong, who had just been pressed to his knees by him, was now standing tall.

A majestic aura swept through him.

In his panic, the man’s hands, which were hanging down, trembled even more rapidly.

Under the trembling of the huge force, his hands were almost in spasm at this moment.

Silence.

Inside the factory, there was a dead silence, and a pin drop could be heard.

Dao’s eyes looked at Chen Dong in shock and horror.

Even Bai Qi could not hide the horror in his eyes.

The Twelve Golden Guards were all kings among men, and they were definitely one in a million, both in terms of physical strength and fighting skills.

However, this one action.

Three of the Twelve Golden Guards had been sunk.

Now the target, who was the least dangerous in their eyes, had become so strong that he was able to “kill” one of the Twelve Golden Guards in terms of strength.

It was as if a lamb in the eyes of everyone, a lamb with a handicapped leg, had instantly risen up and transformed into a dragon in front of everyone’s eyes.

The shock it brought was so long lasting that people couldn't get over it.

"My bodyguard can kill three of you back, I'm almost better than him, but if you force me to kneel, I'll fight to the death and maybe take two away."

A cold, stern and murderous voice came out of Chen Dong's mouth.

The majestic killing intent was like hair piercing bone.

It instantly seemed to make the temperature in the plant plummet a great deal.

Even the twelve Golden Guards felt the overwhelming killing intent at this moment, followed by a wave of inexplicable fear that caused them to feel chills running down their backs.

"Heh!"

Suddenly, Bai Qi gave a cold laugh, his smile was filled with self-deprecation: "What is wrong with us, we are at least the Twelve Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, in any military army, we are all military masters, kings of soldiers, but now, facing this kid, we are actually shaken to the point of fear and chills in our backs? It's ridiculous, it's a disgrace!"

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong's eyes instantly changed as his killing intent majored.

There was even a "boom" in his head.

"You are from the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?"

Chen Dong blurted out, his previous doubts about this group of people were instantly lifted at this moment.

After all, it was not long ago that he had injured the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's Primus Colonel – Jiang Chaotian – in Kyoto.

It seemed that this time, he was here for revenge!

"Not bad."

Bai Qi looked solemn and his tiger eyes glared, "To tell you the truth, we have come out in full force this time, the Twelve Golden Guards, just for the matter of Chaotian, and now it seems that Chaotian was seriously injured and hospitalised by you in one move, so it's not a shame at all."

After a pause, Bai Qi gazed blazingly at Chen Dong's legs.

"I guess if you hadn't tried to hide the fact that your legs weren't disabled, that move wouldn't have been a serious injury, but would have sent that kid Jiang Chaotian straight away, and that kid would have thanked you for not killing him."

"He should indeed thank me for not killing him."

Chen Dong did not avoid Bai Qi's gaze and smiled proudly.

At the beginning, if he had not been concerned about the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Cavalry troops behind Jiang Chaotian, even if it was just a wine bottle, Chen Dong could have instantly sent Jiang Chaotian's life to the Yellow Springs.

However.

The words had just left his mouth.

The aura on Bai Qi's body changed abruptly, like a mountain being plucked from the flat earth, vastly rushing up to the sky.

Berserk and domineering, Bai Qi's body was at its fullest expression.

With an explosive cry, Bai Qi's upper body muscles instantly exploded.

A snort!

An explosion of Qi energy instantly shattered his upper body's short T

In an instant.

The extremely visually striking bronze coloured muscles were exposed to the air.

Even Chen Dong's pupils could not help but shrink.

The bronze-coloured skin was as if it was cast in copper water, every inch of skin and flesh seemed to have been finely engraved and pounded, without a single redundant spot.

Just the upper half of his body alone gave off an extremely powerful sense of strength.

But what really surprised Chen Dong was the scars on Bai Qi's upper body, hundreds of scars all over Bai Qi's upper body, and it was no exaggeration to say that he had "scars all over his body".

At the same time, Chen Dong was shocked.

Bai Qi's voice, as thick as thunder, suddenly exploded.

“Arrogant man, do you know how important he, Jiang Chaotian, is to my Great Snow Dragon Rider Army?”

“You should be proud of yourself for drawing out the twelve Golden Guards of my Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

“He, Jiang Chaotian, is my personal disciple, Bai Qi's disciple, and the general of the generation that my Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army has devoted all its efforts to cultivating!”