

Winner Takes All Chapter 611-620

Chapter 611

With a big thunderous burst of sound.

Chen Dong's body shook violently, and he felt the fierce wind pounding in his face.

With his eyes staring intently, he saw the lofty tower-like Bai Qi, a dragon walking and a tiger stepping, vastly pushing across.

At this moment, Chen Dong even had the illusion of facing a monstrous sea of blood and a great mountain moving across the sky.

"I, Bai Qi, am the head guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, and I command the Twelve Golden Guards, so let me try you today, you arrogant man!"

"If you can withstand my thirty strokes, then the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army will spare your life and send you off lightly, if not, then get the hell out of my way!"

Boom!

A furious punch, with an ear-shattering whistling sound, came directly towards Chen Dong's face.

This punch.

It made the rest of the eight men's faces pale.

As the leading guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, Bai Qi was deservedly the leader in terms of both personal strength and warfare qualities, making the eleven of them happy and convinced to serve.

The eight men knew better than anyone how terrifying this punch was.

It would never be too much to say that it destroyed gold and broke stone!

However.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong's reaction.

Yet, it caused everyone's face to change drastically, while a voice that sucked in cold air backwards resounded through the plant.

"Is he crazy? Is this kid a mad dog?"

“My God, is he trying to die on the spot? Instead of retreating, he’s advancing?”

“Damn it! This kid is simply too arrogant, Bai Qi’s punch can’t even stop a steel plate, and he actually wants to meet it head on!”

.....

A cursing voice of ridicule and surprise echoed.

And at this moment, Chen Dong.

Facing the blatantly rushing Bai Qi, he did not retreat.

Instead, with a stern, ancient look, he slowly bowed up and took a fighting stance!

As Bai Qi’s fist blade whistled to within reach.

Chen Dong’s mouth, steeply shocked thunder exploded.

With the explosive cry.

His long-accumulated body instantly shot out like a taut bowstring.

Both feet stomped on the ground, and power was poured directly into his right fist along his waist.

Full power strike!

Boom!

Fist to fist.

A loud explosion like a big thunder burst out.

Chen Dong then felt a huge pain in his finger bones, and a huge force instantly invaded his upper body directly along his finger bones.

In an instant, Chen Dong’s face changed drastically and he staggered back a dozen steps before he could stabilise himself.

His right hand, however, was clenched into a fist and trembled incessantly.

It was not that he did not want to open it, but the punch he had just thrown against it had brought not only great pain, but also a burst of numbness.

He could not even open his five fingers immediately.

On the other hand, Bai Qi on the other side was still in place, looking fierce.

Seeing this scene.

The eight Golden Guards immediately revealed a look of understanding.

This was within their expectation!

From the moment Chen Dong threw his punch, the eight of them, had already expected this outcome.

“Overrate the tree, don’t measure yourself!”

“Do you really think that the leading guards of the Twelve Golden Guards are given for nothing? Bai Qi has to be treated with caution even if he is a border foreign war god, and he doesn’t know how to take a piss and look at himself.”

“How arrogant, it’s the first time I’ve seen a folk who dares to fight with Bai Qi’s flesh and fist to flesh.”

.....

Sneers and jeers rang out one after another.

The eight people looked at Chen Dong as if they were looking at a clown, dripping with disdain.

However.

Just when all of the eight people’s attention was on Chen Dong, laughing loudly.

Snap!

A slight sound of footsteps exploded like a big thunder.

The eight people who were jeering clearly caught the sound of the footsteps.

But Chen Dong never stepped back again in their line of sight.

Then

The smiles on the faces of the eight men froze abruptly, their eyes horrified.

The next second.

Eight gazes looked at Bai Qi at the same time.

The eight people's bodies shook as they looked at him, and a "boom" exploded in their heads.

Bai Qi, who was standing tall, had already taken a step back with his right foot.

It was a small step, but even smaller, it was still a step back!

Only when the force was too great for the physical body to resist would one take a step back to remove the force.

In other words, just now, Bai Qi's punch had caused Chen Dong to take a dozen steps back, but at the same time, Chen Dong's punch had caused Bai Qi to take a step back!

Even one step caused the eight Golden Guards to look shocked, as if they had seen a ghost.

This was because even the eight of them, when facing Bai Qi's full force punch, were not sure that they could force Bai Qi to retreat one step in a head-on hard punching situation!

"Bai Qi has really retreated?"

A voice of incredulous disbelief suddenly came out from the mouth of a Golden Guard.

The moment these words came out, they were instantly like water poured into a boiling pot of oil, causing the faces of the remaining seven Golden Guards to turn odd.

This step back by Bai Qi was like a resounding slap in the face to all eight of them.

What's more, it made them feel as if they were dreaming in disbelief.

"Hoo"

Bai Qi exhaled a heavy breath and looked at Chen Dong with a look that was no longer as disdainful as before, but with a few moments of doubt and a few moments of scorn.

Just like the words that the Eight Great Golden Guards had just said.

Within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, he was known for his strong physical body!

The Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army had originally relied on the blood-soaked charge of a single gun and horse, while killing the might of the foreign tribes on the northern frontier.

Among such iron-blooded lions, physical strength was also of utmost importance.

Of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Bai Qi's fleshly body ranked second!

"I am really curious, according to the intelligence, you have been an ordinary person for the first twenty years or so, and it is only this last year or so that you have started to take off, and only then have you started to plan to exercise your physique and train fighting skills."

Bai Qi's voice, dripping with a bit of gravity, looked at Chen Dong with an incomparably complicated look, "I really find it hard to imagine how you managed to, in a year's time, go from being an ordinary person, breaking through a cocoon and transforming into a butterfly to this extent! Your growth rate, even the word talent, is an insult to you!"

The common phrase "a simple mind with well-developed limbs" is a joke to the ears of those who have really trained their physical and fighting skills.

A person with well-developed limbs, who can instantly determine the opponent's movement in a flash of lightning and make a counter-attack while dodging, can't do that if he is really simple-minded.

But most people have a limit and a threshold for growth.

And Chen Dong is clearly abnormal in Bai Qi's eyes!

Although there are gifted people, relying on God's reward meal, once born, along with growth can have an extremely strong physique, only need to slightly hammering fighting skills, can step into the ranks of experts.

There are also those who, after receiving systematic training, are able to grow beyond the limit of normal human thresholds and, in a near-leap forward, quickly transcend their class and break through the cocoon into a butterfly.

But according to the intelligence, even with the use of natural endowment, it was impossible to explain Chen Dong's growth!

Facing Bai Qi's searing gaze.

Chen Dong moved his five fingers of his right hand and slowly raised it, rubbing his nose.

"Actually, I've been exercising since I was little, it's just that I've been exercising a bit harder this recent year, that's why I've become so fierce now, in fact, you don't need to be too surprised."

Hearing that.

Whether it was Bai Qi or the remaining eight Golden Guards, their faces turned red and they looked at Chen Dong as if they were about to eat someone.

Chapter 612

Is this kid playing hard to get?

Nearly a year of exercise fierce some, and then become now like this?

If it was an ordinary person, perhaps they would believe Chen Dong's statement.

But now standing in front of Chen Dong are the twelve Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

All of them were physically strong and had superior fighting skills.

They were all physically strong and had excellent fighting skills, so they knew exactly how strong Chen Dong's words were!

It was impossible for any exerciser to grow to the point where he could shake Bai Qi back with a single punch after only one year of intense training.

Even they, the Golden Guards, could not do that!

Otherwise Bai Qi wouldn't have been a Dragon Head Guard long ago!

"Bullshit!"

Bai Qi waved his hand, his expression angry and hideous: "Do you think I'm stupid? I control your intelligence, you never had the capital to seek systematic hammering for the first twenty years or so, relying on your usual kind of normal human exercise intensity alone would only make you stronger at best and keep you energetic."

"The change in you came about in this short year or so, and only the systematic way of exercise that your bodyguard arranged for you could really improve your physique quickly, but this one year could not explain your growth with talent!"

Faced with Bai Qi's uncontrollable outburst, he shouted.

Even Chen Dong himself, frowning, fell into deep thought.

The same doubts had occurred to him more than once.

The most drastic one was when he had been poisoned by an assassination and jumped into the sea across the ocean, and after being fished out, even though the toxicity was all over his blood, even the world's top doctors thought it was a miracle that he survived.

On the contrary, he not only survived unharmed, but also intact.

Even the only after-effects of the disability in his legs were camouflaged.

Compared to the last time.

This time it was more violent, because it was pointed out by a real “expert”!

In the army of 300,000 Great Snow Dragons, the 12 Golden Guards were the only ones that existed.

Not to mention that Bai Qi had also said that the Twelve Golden Guards were comparable to a soldier king or even a war god.

And the words, moreover, came from the mouth of the first of the Twelve Golden Guards, the leading guard, Bai Qi.

Thoughts quickly recalled this year’s hammering.

To be honest, initially when Chen Dong saw Kunlun smacking his lips because of the speed of his progress, he also only took it as his talent and his relentless hard work and desperation, in return.

But with the one across the ocean, and now the angry hideousness of Bai Qi in front of him.

Let him really begin to doubt himself.

Subconsciously, he raised his hands.

Chen Dong’s gaze drifted a bit, slowly closing his grip and opening his hands, cycling several times.

“So what is wrong with my body?”

When murmuring doubts, Chen Dong could clearly feel that the Tao questioned appalled gaze looked over.

It was not only Bai Qi who was confused.

Everyone in the room was also confused.

If these words, these eyes, were coming from the people around him, Chen Dong would not really care.

But now, the eight Golden Guards in front of him, were enemies!

A physique that could make even the enemies dumbfounded beyond belief, it was impossible for Chen Dong to not care if he wanted to.

“What exactly have you experienced?”

A questioning voice suddenly came out of a Golden Guard’s mouth.

Chen Dong raised his head and looked at the inquiring Golden Guard, and at this moment, a rare look of embarrassment was revealed.

Yes, an embarrassed look was revealed at the enemy.

Then, Chen Dong was so embarrassed that he revealed a somewhat naive smile, scratching his head and shrugging his shoulders, “It really is only this year that I have become like this, perhaps this is a true genius, you guys can’t be convinced even if you don’t.”

“Ah!”

The words just fell.

Opposite, Bai Qi, who had long been furious, abruptly let out an explosive shout and set off a fierce wind as he once again lunged towards Chen Dong.

“Accept my thirty strokes and you will not die, but live! If you can’t, then return your soul to the Yellow Spring and pay with your life for my disciple Jiang Chaotian’s injury!”

The words were like thunder, overbearing.

A fierce wind pounded in the face.

An overwhelming killing intent followed.

It was like a mighty river and sea that swept up the tide and engulfed Chen Dong.

Chen Dong’s expression was grave and solemn.

He did not dare to be the least bit careless and distracted.

The fist blast just now seemed arrogant and fearless, but in reality, it was also Chen Dong’s attempt to find out Bai Qi’s true strength.

Only this most brutal and direct means could probe the level of strength in the fastest time!

It was only the result that caused Chen Dong to raise his heart to his throat.

There were very few people who could make him appear with this kind of trepidation.

Only Kunlun, Chen Daojun, and the Jiang family member who was killed by the mysterious man.

Yuan Yigang of the Hong Society had also made Chen Dong feel this way, but compared to the previous three, Yuan Yigang had not exhibited much and was considered half in Chen Dong's mind.

Boom!

A wild wind exploded.

Bai Qi's right hand swung as if it was a python dragon and drew directly towards Chen Dong.

Not with his fist, but with the muscles of his arm, which had been graced up inch by inch, he whipped over directly like a stick.

The wind was so strong that even from a meter away, Chen Dong felt his face skin being torn and painful!

"Bai Qi, get serious!"

The eight Golden Guards had solemn expressions.

"Thirty strokes, this brat probably won't be able to pull through."

"The punch just now, Bai Qi was forced back a step by this kid, but this kid was blasted and staggered back a dozen steps, such a gap, thirty moves can't be blocked, even if he just defends himself, he's bound to die!"

"That's not necessarily true, what if this kid is oily and not only defends, but also quickly dodges and retreats?"

A golden guard spoke a different opinion, "Although shameless, but still should probably be able to survive the head's thirty strokes."

The hesitant words just came out.

Another golden guard but raised his hand and patted this golden guard's shoulder: "No need should might, he will die, look at his suicidal look."

At those words.

The hesitant Golden Guard was horrified and turned his head to look, and was immediately confused.

Facing Bai Qi's big arm cross draw.

It was a flash of lightning.

Instead of dodging, Chen Dong bowed up and assumed a fighting stance, his eyes were like eagles, watching Bai Qi with a deadly gaze.

The next second.

A sound burst out from the floor.

Chen Dong was instantly like a running thunder, charging towards Bai Qi who was close at hand instead of retreating.

"My battle is to go forward with courage!"

Cold and firm words burst out from Chen Dong's mouth.

Buzz!

At almost the same time, Bai Qi's boa-like arm drew across to Chen Dong's close proximity.

Under the shocked gaze of the crowd.

Chen Dong deflected his body and leaned back, just like a gazelle hanging from a horn, narrowly brushing his face with Bai Qi's arm.

This scene immediately led to an uproar from the eight golden guards.

This was really a madman!

"Die!"

Only, Bai Qi's python-like arm blatantly curled up, as if it was a thousand pounds, whistling, and elbowed directly towards the chest of Chen Dong who had leaned back and lowered his back.

"How fast!"

Chen Dong's heart instantly beat wildly, as if it was about to jump out of his chest cavity.

In an instant, his face went white!

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Chapter 613

It's over

Looking at the scene, the eight onlooking Golden Guards revealed a look of realization.

A powerful elbow strike to the chest.

It is enough to break ribs instantly, and can even affect vital parts such as the heart.

A single blow might not be enough to kill an ordinary man.

But the person who elbowed was Bai Qi, and this elbow strike, not to mention the ribs in the chest, would be difficult to resist, even if it was a steel plate.

After all, bones are not as hard as steel plates!

“Give me break!”

A close call, the corner of Chen Dong's eyes green veins steeply rise like earthworms, and his slightly white face is flooded with madness and fierceness.

Under the shocked gaze of the crowd.

His feet thrust forward, instantly losing support, and his body slammed straight down towards the ground.

While taking advantage of the drop to distance himself from Bai Qi's elbow strike.

Chen Dong's waist twisted brazenly and his feet were like pythons, directly wrapping around Bai Qi's right foot.

A huge twist of force.

Even the fierce and powerful Bai Qi's face flashed in a flash of panic.

Faced with the huge force coming from beneath his foot, it was like an anaconda wrapping around him.

Bai Qi instantly withdrew his elbow strike and, following the twisting force of the rotation, flew out in a straightforward manner.

As soon as he landed on the ground, Bai Qi's eyes were abruptly darkened.

His pupils shrank as he saw that Chen Dong had already arrived in front of him.

What followed was a storm of punches and kicks.

Bang Bang Bang

The sound of fists and feet hitting flesh echoed in the factory.

The battle between Chen Dong and Bai Qi instantly went into a white heat, with their fists and feet bringing up streaks of shadow, each move carrying the force of a thousand pounds, directly towards each other.

This scene.

It was beyond the expectations of the eight Golden Guards.

The eight Golden Guards were dumbfounded and dared not believe it.

Some even raised their hands and rubbed their eyes fiercely, fearing that they might think they had lost their eyesight.

There was no blanket defence, no shameless dodging and retreating, but a normal yet highly abnormal stance as the two sides fought each other back and forth!

This nima

Even though the eight golden guards were used to life and death and were bloodthirsty people, their hearts were also raised in huge waves at this time.

Their eyes were focused on Chen Dong and Bai Qi who were in a fierce battle.

Every move they made was captured in their eyes.

But the more they watched, the more frightened they became, and even vaguely chilled.

Often, what they saw as Bai Qi's sure-kill moves, the mad and hideous Chen Dong could stiffly avoid and then counter-attack in a way that they could not have imagined.

Although in the quick exchange of blows, Chen Dong had already been hit repeatedly, and was even more wretched and decrepit compared to Bai Qi.

But in the minds of the eight, as long as he wasn't hit by Bai Qi's surefire moves, the wounds Chen Dong was now suffering from were simply not enough to determine victory or defeat!

"Hiss"

With a sound of sucking in cold air backwards, one of the Golden Guards murmured with a horrified expression, "This combat instinct, it's too terrifying too"

Hearing that.

The rest of the seven Golden Guards, who did not hide the shock in their hearts, nodded in agreement.

Even if the Chen Dong in front of them was the culprit who seriously injured Jiang Chaotian.

Within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Jiang Chaotian was a key seedling to be nurtured, a generational general who was expected by all, and Bai Qi's personal disciple.

But at this moment, the Golden Guards, too, could hardly conceal their recognition and the slightest hint of respect that flowed from this enemy of Chen Dong's.

There was always a different kind of respect from the strong to the strongest.

And when Chen Dong, despite being disliked by everyone, broke out with a fighting instinct that left everyone smacking their lips in shock.

This respect then fell on Chen Dong as well.

Physical strength and fighting skills could all be improved through systematic exercise.

Although there are limits and even thresholds for growth rates, there are traces that can be followed to improve and enhance them.

As long as one is consistent and long enough, it is possible to break through the limits.

Only the fighting instinct is really innate!

It is a gift, but it is more rare than a gift!

The ability to react quickly in the face of combat, to find the optimal solution, even to the point of leaving no trace of it, tsk tsk tsk, that's combat instinct!

Acquired exercise, even deadly boiling, can hardly raise the combat instinct much.

It is an instinct that comes from the bloodline and that words cannot even describe.

It is as if, faced with the same move, an ordinary person has one way to dodge it, while a person who has trained his physique and fighting skills has ten ways, and in a split

second, having decided on various methods and having envisaged all the possibilities, he arrives at the limit of ten ways.

And combat instinct, not only can make people think of the limit of ten ways, will also be a divine derivation of the first is a way!

Just like when Chen Dong faced Bai Qi's stormy attacks in front of him, he was able to dodge successfully at an angle that the Golden Guards could not believe and was completely unexpected every time he made a sure kill move.

Even if each time was a gazelle hanging by the horns, narrowly but narrowly.

But it did dodge!

And antelope hanging by the horns, narrowly but narrowly, is not something everyone can do!

"Give me death!"

The grim-faced Bai Qi once again caught a break in Chen Dong, and this time, he made an instant decision, not giving Chen Dong the slightest chance to retreat and dodge.

Bullying his way up, relying on his lofty body, he moved across like a great mountain and slammed directly into Chen Dong.

"Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean!"

Buzz!

As his body moved across, it set off a fierce wind, causing his trousers to let out a pop as they swayed.

Chen Dong's face changed drastically, a flash of panic appearing in his eyes abruptly.

It was too late to dodge the onslaught.

But this "Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean" was something he simply did not dare to take.

Bai Qi already had a physical advantage, and the "Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean" had brought the strength of his body to the extreme.

It was not uncommon for him to break a tree thicker than a man, let alone a man!

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly shot up with a brilliant aura.

Faced with Bai Qi, who was moving sideways from Danyue, he instantly leapt up in the air.

He directly clamped his legs around Bai Qi's neck and froze in the air for an instant, instantly avoiding the force of Bai Qi's "Eight Extreme Iron Mountain Lean".

Wow!

The eight Golden Guards were all in an uproar at the same time and their faces changed dramatically.

Even Bai Qi, whose head was caught by Chen Dong's legs, was stunned for a moment.

This was damn good?

However.

It was this moment.

It was captured by Chen Dong.

He let out a loud roar and exploded the plant.

At the same time, his waist twisted and bent down, passing between his legs with the force of his waist rotation.

"Ah!"

Bai Qi's neck felt the rotating force, and he immediately screamed in pain.

In his panic, his combat instincts made him instantly make the optimal solution, directly following the force of Chen Dong's rotation and darting out.

At the same time, Bai Qi threw a blatant punch at Chen Dong's abdomen.

Bang!

The majestic body fell heavily to the ground.

Bai Qi was panting like an ox, his forehead was sweating profusely, and there was a rare hint of fear in his eyes.

If he hadn't reacted quickly just now, he had no doubt that this twist would have broken his neck.

Chen Dong, who had taken a hard punch, was now lying on the ground, and a mouthful of blood tumbled out of his mouth as his throat surged.

But at that moment.

The eyes of the eight golden guards watching Chen Dong were no longer the disdain and ridicule they had before.

There was only shock!

With their combat experience, how could they not see that in that moment just now, the leading guard Bai Qi, who was the number one of the twelve Golden Guards, had almost been killed in return!

Chapter 614

Inside the factory, there was dead silence.

The eight Golden Guards were stunned into silence.

A “Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean” was something that even the eight of them were not sure they could withstand.

On the contrary, Chen Dong not only “carried it off”, but even almost killed Bai Qi in return.

Is this guy still human?

Bai Qi stood up shakily, raised his hand and patted the dust on his body, slowly twisting his neck and making a “click” sound.

The look he gave Chen Dong was no longer one of underestimation.

Instead, there was a raging anger of exasperation in his gaze.

As the leader of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, he was the head of the 12 Golden Guards, and even within the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army, he was above all others.

It was not just status, but also personal strength and battlefield command!

The bias once for the personal revenge for the personal disciple, intelligence clearly recorded Chen Dong is from the last year to start systematically exercise.

Just this had almost killed him back just now!

And at the beginning, he had even threatened to let Chen Dong receive thirty moves to determine life or death.

A disgrace!

A strange shame!

At this moment, Bai Qi even had a stifling feeling of being teased by the intelligence.

If not for the fact that the information was investigated by the Golden Guards under his command together through the intelligence force, he would have descended to military justice at this point.

“What exactly have you been through?”

Bai Qi clenched his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between them.

The existence that he regarded as a mole actually broke out with unparalleled terrifying combat instincts, slipping into the mud time and again, narrowly avoiding his sure kill moves.

Even though he had fought for so many years, he had already fought more than a handful of foreign war gods and warrior kings.

But Bai Qi asked himself, there was really no one who could surpass Chen Dong in terms of pure combat instincts!

This is a freak!

“It’s really only a year.”

Chen Dong staggered to his feet and raised his hand to wipe off the blood from the corner of his mouth, only just as he wiped it off with one foot, he could not stop the blood from churning out of his mouth again with the other.

At this moment, he was in a very poor state.

In the fight with Bai Qi, although he had narrowly avoided the sure kill move time and again, Bai Qi had landed many punches and kicks on him.

In the end, this was the gap between physical strength and fighting skills, and it was really hard to make up for it with fighting instincts alone.

However.

Bai Qi's body shook as Chen Dong's words, falling on his ears, were incomparably harsh.

Now still want to tease me?

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Bai Qi raged furiously, and with a beastly burst of roar, he once again charged at Chen Dong.

"No death, no rest!"

Chen Dong slowly bowed his body, once again assuming a fighting stance.

With this vendetta involving Jiang Chaotian at stake, it was simply impossible to get out of it.

What's more, when the Twelve Golden Guards had robbed him, the furious Kunlun had even killed three Golden Guards in return!

These were three true kings of soldiers, terrifying beings who ruled the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Jiang Chaotian aside, the three Golden Guards that Kunlun had slaughtered alone had made this incident irreparable.

When one is cornered in a desperate situation, the thoughts in one's mind may already be more than just escape.

Even if one could not escape, one would still have to fight for one's life and pull someone to the back, even if it meant splashing the other party's blood.

The next second.

Chen Dong rushed towards Bai Qi like an arrow from a string.

The sound of fists striking flesh echoed once again as the two exchanged blows.

The eight Golden Guards also snapped back from their shock as the two men fought again.

One of them murmured in a low voice, "How many moves?"

At his words.

The remaining seven Golden Guards were stunned at the same time, facing each other.

One of them suddenly brightened his eyes and murmured, "It seems like it's already twenty-eight moves just now!"

What?!

The Golden Guards were stunned at the same time, looking incredulously at Chen Dong and Bai Qi who were once again entangled in a fight.

They were all so shocked by Chen Dong's terrifying fighting instincts that they had no time to think about how many strokes the two of them had just exchanged.

Now that they knew it was 28 moves, there were only two moves left before Bai Qi's promised 30!

But with such a momentary hesitation, Chen Dong and Bai Qi had already exchanged more than two strokes!

The Great Snow Dragon Riders, the leading guards of the twelve Golden Guards, had now broken their promise!

The faces of the eight Golden Guards sank at the same time.

In the army, military orders are like mountains, and as Golden Guards, who are in charge of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, they even follow their words.

At the same time, they were shocked that Chen Dong was able to shake Bai Qi with more than thirty moves.

The eight Golden Guards also looked a little dismayed at Bai Qi's unrelenting fight at this point.

"Chief, thirty strokes have already passed!"

A Golden Guard suddenly reminded.

"Ah!"

These words were like a starburst, instantly lighting up Bai Qi.

Bai Qi's eyes were red and he looked like a madman, but his hands and feet did not pause and continued to blast at Chen Dong like a storm.

Faced with Bai Qi's madness, Chen Dong's face turned pale and sank to the extreme.

Although he was not killed by Bai Qi, he could clearly feel that his strength was running out.

If he continued to fight, he would only be gradually dragged into the abyss by Bai Qi, and would eventually be killed in one blow.

While fending off Bai Qi, Chen Dong kept breathing deeply, his gaze deep as if he were a hunting falcon, always keeping a close eye on Bai Qi.

Calm!

You must be calm!

Only by being calm could he find out his opponent's weaknesses!

Suddenly.

On Chen Dong's sullen face, a touch of contemptuous and playful mockery suddenly appeared.

Lips and teeth flicked open, "At least you are a leading guard, above all others under one person, you promised thirty moves, now you don't even want your face?"

Boom!

A single word instantly stepped on Bai Qi's sore foot.

The reminder from his companion was already enough to make his face plate burn.

Now Chen Dong's teasing contempt even made Bai Qi's entire being explode.

"I don't believe it, I can't beat you to death!"

Bai Qi let out a furious roar, there was no longer any semblance of calmness on his face, there was only the endless madness after being infuriated.

Bang Bang Bang

There was a storm of heavy blows one after another.

Chen Dong was tired of dealing with it, but the ridicule on his face never diminished, but became thicker and thicker.

"Three hundred thousand Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, know their leading guards so shameless?"

"Annoyed and disobedient, it turns out that the so-called promise in the army is worth a thousand gold, is all bullshit na?"

“You want to beat me to death, just come on, you’re starting to be shameless anyway, and there are so many golden guards guarding this place, I’m sure I’m bound to die.”

.....

Thick mockery, echoed the plant.

Even amidst the clashing sounds of fists and kicks, it seemed extremely clear and piercing.

Bai Qi was completely in a frenzy.

However, the remaining eight Golden Guards, one by one at this time, their faces were burning and their expressions were extremely unnatural.

They had never been squeezed to this extent before.

From the military into the army, for the general, the words follow the law.

But what Bai Qi is doing now is like swinging a slap and slapping it on his face.

Chen Dong’s sarcastic and despicable words were like sharp knives, poking the eight Golden Guards in the heart as hard as hair and bones.

Finally.

One of the Golden Guards took a step forward.

As he moved, the remaining seven Golden Guards also stepped forward at the same time.

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Chapter 615

“Bai Qi, stop!”

The eight Golden Guards shouted in unison as they stepped forward.

A general is a man of his word and a man of his word.

This is the honor of a soldier, but it is also an iron rule!

When they say 30 moves, they mean 30 moves!

Now that the number of moves had expired, what Bai Qi had done was a violation of military orders.

Of the twelve Golden Guards, Bai Qi was the leading guard.

However, the eight Golden Guards had an instant decision in their minds when it came to the glory of a soldier.

“Ah! Don’t come over, all of you stand still!”

When Bai Qi sensed the eight Golden Guards approaching from a diagonal, he was struck by lightning and roared madly.

And it was with this roar.

His arms and legs, and his body, also suddenly became disorganised.

All of his moves and stances instantly became as if they were made in a haphazard manner.

The opportunity has come!

Chen Dong, whose face was filled with a playful and despicable smile, at this moment, his eyes steeply blazed like a sword.

A monstrous killing intent descended with a bang.

The frantic Bai Qi felt enveloped by the killing intent and instantly his heart and soul trembled.

Is this a deliberate attempt to provoke me, to draw me into revealing my weakness?

It’s a damned thing!

Bai Qi instantly woke up, but it was too late to calm down.

In his sight, Chen Dong, who was close at hand, was like the God of Death, and with a majestic and monstrous killing intent, he pounced directly over.

“Give me a break!”

In a panic, Bai Qi bowed directly, his fists like dragons, blasting at Chen Dong at the same time.

“Trapped Dragon Hand!”

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong's hands were like snakes, instantly becoming soft as if they were boneless, directly climbing towards Bai Qi's thick arms, and like swift thunder, directly attacking Bai Qi's head.

"How?"

Bai Qi was horrified, and his arms instantly tried to break free from Chen Dong, but found to his horror that both arms were wrapped in a deadly wrap and could not be broken free at all.

The eight golden guards who were coming this way also looked horrified and terrified to the extreme at the same time.

How could they be so fast?

Even with their combat experience, they were so shocked that their scalps tingled when they witnessed this scene in front of them.

Chen Dong, who had been suppressed, had actually found a breakthrough in his counterattack at this moment, and it was a sure kill move!

Time seemed to have slowed down at this moment.

Everything was slowed down.

Bai Qi's fierce and frantic face gradually revealed a rare look of panic.

Chen Dong was as stern and cold as the emotionless God of Death, his arms stabbing straight towards Bai Qi's throat at breakneck speed.

This move was enough to kill him!

However, just as Chen Dong's right hand was about to touch Bai Qi's throat.

There was a sudden change!

"Ah!"

The terrified Bai Qi suddenly burst out a roar.

In the nick of time, his waist bent like a tree and he instantly fell backwards, narrowly missing Chen Dong's deadly right hand.

"Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean!"

Almost at the same time as he descended his waist, a cold, harsh voice exploded like thunder.

Boom!

What?!

In this instant, not only was Bai Qi stunned, but even the eight Golden Guards were also filled with horror.

The next second.

Bai Qi felt as if his body had been hit once heavily by a moving wagon train.

Even his lofty figure could not withstand the full force of Chen Dong's impact, and with a roar of pain, he flew straight backwards as if he was a human-shaped sandbag.

Upon landing, Bai Qi even rolled a few times.

When his body stopped, he did not wait to get up, but his face suddenly showed a painful look and a mouthful of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, time seemed to stand still.

The eight Golden Guards, who had wanted to come forward to stop him, stood frozen on the spot, their faces filled with horror.

"How can you also know the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean?" One of the Golden Guards blurted out in shock.

Chen Dong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes flushed red as he looked at the inquiring Golden Guard and smiled a bitter smile, "Is it hard to learn the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean? I learnt it now."

Boom!

A thunderstorm of words rolled and exploded.

Whether it was Bai Qi or the eight Golden Guards, they had already been bathed in blood countless times and were used to seeing great storms and waves.

Their hearts had been refined in the fires of war to the point where they were able to face a mountain without changing their colours.

But at this moment, they were stunned at the same time.

“Learned it now? Just just now Bai Qi performed the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean once, and you learned it?”

“You’re kidding! It’s impossible that you could perform the Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean after only seeing it performed once!”

“Damn it, I’ll be damned! If Bai Qi’s Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean was really that easy to learn, we Golden Guards would have learned it long ago, why would it be your turn?”

.....

There were shouts of astonishment from the Golden Guards one after another.

Some did not dare to believe, some fell into doubt, and some even directly disregarded their image and cursed their mother.

Chen Dong was weak to the point of weakness.

Catching Bai Qi’s flaw just now, and thus counter-attacking, was his only chance.

That was why he had no reservations about his attack.

But the failure of his counter-attack at this moment still left him exhausted.

Staggering back a step, Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and smiled tiredly, “What’s so difficult about it? Isn’t it just a matter of taking him by surprise and a lion fighting a rabbit? He was stirred up by my trapped dragon hand, so this is an unmissable opportunity to surprise him.”

Bai Qi: “.....”

Eight Golden Guards: “.....”

This fucking

They weren’t stupid, on the contrary to be able to become human, each one was not only capable in combat, even their brains were definitely the best of human beings.

The Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean is indeed as Chen Dong said.

But saying and doing are two different things.

The key to surprise is how to create the opportunity to surprise, how to see the right moment, how to

It's true that it's easy for the participants to perform a mere "Baji Iron Mountain Lean", but that's because those who know it have refined it thousands of times.

A beginner, or someone who has only seen it for the first time, can actually do it in a coherent way!

If it were really easy, Bai Qi's "Eight Extremes of Iron Mountain Leaning" would have spread throughout the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders long ago.

If it was really easy, Bai Qi's "Eight Extremes of Iron Mountain Lean" would have spread throughout the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders.

Chen Dong viciously spat out a mouthful of blood onto the ground, feeling the horrified stares of Bai Qi and the others, the corners of his mouth turned up slightly.

Are you surprised?

I learnt this Dragon Trapping Hands from stealing it, too, having seen it once and learnt it.

However, Chen Dong knew that it was impossible to reverse his current situation.

Solely, he also gave up.

After moving his painful arms, he gazed coldly at Bai Qi on the ground.

Although Bai Qi had vomited blood with the "Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean", the difference in his body shape meant that the counter-attack was not fatal to Bai Qi, but only a minor injury.

Chen Dong laughed contemptuously, "The 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army are no better than that, since you are shameless, then get up and let's fight to the death!"

Bai Qi's tiger body shook.

His frightened face abruptly turned into an endless fury.

The terrifying killing intent that had been soaked in blood countless times across the sands instantly broke out of his body.

Even the remaining eight Golden Guards' faces changed greatly.

Almost simultaneously.

The eight Golden Guards rushed towards Bai Qi at the same time.

Faced with the eight Golden Guards rushing towards him, Bai Qi's monstrous killing intent surged through his body.

At this moment, it was as if a god of killing had descended into the world.

"Those who stand in my way! Die!"

Chapter 616

Like a god of killing descending from the world, Bai Qi's fearful killing intent was like a prison.

Yet it did not stop the eight golden guards from moving forward.

Chen Dong looked at this scene with a somewhat absurd feeling.

Was there a nest fight?

He staggered back a step, the weakness of his form making it difficult for him to support himself, and he sat down directly on his buttocks.

It hurt, his whole body was in severe pain.

It was as if it was going to fall apart.

Even breathing, he felt a pinprick of knives in his lungs.

Chen Dong's gaze, however, was always playfully gazing at Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards who were about to make a touchdown.

"Bai Qi, calm down!"

"Chief, this will mess up the rules and lose the face of our Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

"Bai Qi, if you insist on fighting again, then step over all eight of us!"

.....

Dao chiselled and firm stern shouts burst out from the mouths of one of the Golden Guards.

They were not trying to defend Chen Dong.

Rather, they were defending the glory of the soldiers!

Glory that was more important than their lives.

“You and others, dare you?”

Bai Qi was majestic, terrified like a prison, his voice like a thunderstorm.

One of the Golden Guards said in a deep voice, “Bai Qi, this time we all acted to avenge Jiang Chaotian’s death, but in the process of acting, we broke three brothers, those were the three Golden Guards, you are the leading guard naturally know the stakes, we dare not hide this matter, we have already reported it to the Lord, the Lord will personally arrive here in the next day.”

Boom!

The furious Bai Qi was struck by lightning.

When he heard the word “Sovereign”, his majestic aura, which was as frightened as a prison, shrivelled up.

In the army of the Great Snow Dragon Riders, he was indeed one man below and ten thousand above.

The Sovereign was the one who was above him!

The true controller of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, the war god who had shaken the northern frontier!

Seeing Bai Qi wilting.

Another Golden Guard struck while the iron was hot and pointed his backhand at Chen Dong: “Chen Dong’s life is not only tied to Jiang Chaotian, but now it is tied to his three dead brothers. If you are not afraid of the Sovereign’s thunderous wrath, we, the rest of us, will leave at once!”

Inside the factory, there was silence.

The eight Golden Guards faced Bai Qi and did not give an inch.

And Bai Qi, too, bowed his head in thought.

The light in his tiger eyes was bright and dim, and every now and then, fear even surfaced.

A few seconds later.

Bai Qi exhaled heavily, "Since we have reported this to the Sovereign, it is the Sovereign's decision to decide this matter personally.

As soon as the words were spoken.

The eight Golden Guards simultaneously breathed a secret sigh of relief, and their solemn expressions eased.

Chen Dong, who was sitting paralyzed on the ground not far away, also revealed a smile of survival after the robbery.

At least could still survive for a short while.

Not to be killed by Bai Qi on the spot.

The eyes deepened, Chen Dong began to worry.

With the lives of the three Golden Guards, that master will surely make sure I don't die well, right?

Subconsciously, Chen Dong took advantage of the confrontation between Bai Qi and the eight Golden Guards to quickly sweep his gaze throughout the plant, looking for the possibility of escape.

Facing Bai Qi, he could fight like a trapped beast.

But against the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's Juggernaut, even if he were to fight that Juggernaut in single combat, there was absolutely no chance of him surviving in the end, not to mention punishment.

The Great Snow Dragon Riders are famous.

The legends of that master are also known in the streets and alleys.

A terrifying being who guarded the northern frontier, commanded 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, and suppressed countless foreigners who did not dare to invade the frontier.

That was a true god of war!

Rumour has it that with one man and one spear, he rode into battle, slaughtering tens of thousands of people and chilling the fears of the Northern Territory beyond its borders.

Rumour has it that with one man and one spear, he took a city by force and stood on top of it, shocking the whole city, not daring to make a move.

Rumour has it that

Rumours of that God of War have long since swept through everyone's ears with the great victories that have come out of the northern frontier.

God, this word, is always permeated with superstition, as if it has become an adjective to praise a person's greatness.

But when applied to that one, it was a real term now!

"Lock him back up!"

Bai Qi bellowed.

Chen Dong abruptly woke up, and when he withdrew his gaze, he saw the two Golden Guards walking over.

He did not resist, in such a situation, resistance was pointless.

As he was being carried towards the container by the two Golden Guards, Chen Dong's eyes flashed and he said, "I've been imprisoned by you guys for a few days?"

In the darkness, he quickly awoke.

But the long ordeal had made him almost forget the time, and it was difficult to count it at all.

Now puzzled about how long he had actually stayed in this place, Chen Dong's heart was puzzled.

"Three days!"

Bai Qi said calmly.

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and his body shook violently.

Three days the time my father bought for me!

Just to be locked up here and pass for no reason at all?

Then what has become of the outside world at this moment?

Is Chen Tianyang dead or not?

The assassination, exposed or not?

And the wife

In a flash, Chen Dong's mind was like a tidal wave of chaos, the whole person fell into a state of panic and disorientation.

All his thoughts were eventually left with only Gu Qing Ying's appearance.

Crunch!

The light in Chen Dong's eyes suddenly shone brightly, his arms fiercely graced up and his hands clenched into fists.

"Eh?"

Almost simultaneously, the two Golden Guards who were holding him up, were startled at the same time.

Bang!

A palm slash landed brazenly on the back of Chen Dong's neck, causing him to pass out on the spot.

After throwing Chen Dong into the container, the two Golden Guards stepped out, but their faces were in awe and disbelief.

"How does he still have that much strength? After taking such a rigid attack from Bai Qi, if it were us, we would have been overwhelmed, and he actually still has the strength to resist!"

"Damn, this guy is really a freak, if not for the fact that we collected the information ourselves, I damn well want to cut down the person who collected the information, the information is so ridiculous!"

.....

Tianmen Mountain villa area.

The night was as cool as water.

The cool wind blew up Gu Qingying's green silk in front of her forehead, incomparably poignant.

Gu Qingying was in a trance, her gaze was dull, her beautiful face was poignant and haggard.

Fan Lu at the side looked at Gu Qingying with sorrow, holding the jacket in her hand but not handing it over.

Because she knew that Gu Qingying wouldn't wear it at all.

The whole family had been suffering for the past few days.

A sudden change of heart.

It was like a heavy punch that hammered everyone dumbfounded.

Even Long Lao, Qin Ye and the others were now working through the night, boiling to the point of red bloodshot eyes and exhaustion.

"Xiao Ying, the night is cold and the rooftop is windy, let's go back inside." Fan Lu finally couldn't resist reminding.

Gu Qingying's reddened eyes held the light of tears as her eyesight regained focus.

She did not get up, but asked in a murmured voice, "Sister Lu, how is Brother Kunlun? You're worried about him, aren't you?"

At those words.

Fan Lu's pretty face changed, and a look of worry and fear instantly swept across her face.

But as she gritted her teeth, she was able to hold back the grief and pain.

She said in a deep voice, "He will definitely wake up, it will be fine."

Gu Qingying looked back at Fan Lu, and then her gaze went to her own high, bulging stomach.

"Baby, daddy will definitely come back unharmed too, right?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 617-618

Chapter 617

Lizin Hospital.

Outside the ICU intensive care surveillance.

Elder Long, Qin Ye and even Lone Wolf, all exhausted.

All three had bloodshot eyes, puffy eyes, haggard and exhausted.

Three days of torment, 24 hours in a row, was a great drain on anyone.

Qin Ye and Lone Wolf were still like this.

The ageing Elder Long was even more overwhelmed.

At this moment, Elder Long could not even stand up any longer, and was completely leaning on the wall, forcing himself to hold on.

Qin Ye rubbed his swollen, painful and dry eyes and said to Elder Long, "Elder Long, why don't you go back and take a rest first, you can't stand it at such an old age, if you don't sleep for three days."

"No, it's fine."

Long Lao lifted his breath and tried to look more energetic as he said with a bitter smile, "The family is in a mess now, I can't even sleep, I can still manage with my old bones."

"You can't." Qin Ye sighed, he had seen how Old Man Long had suffered over the past three days.

An ancient old man, suffering for three days without sleep, was already burning his life, not to mention that there were countless complicated and heavy matters to deal with during the three days.

"Top it off!"

Long Lao's eyes were stern and suddenly exploded with anger, glaring at Qin Ye and roaring, "If I say it can be topped, then it can be topped!"

Qin Ye and Lone Wolf were startled.

In the face of Elder Long's sudden explosion of anger, Qin Ye did not argue.

It was just that he clearly saw that Elder Long's bloodshot eyes were brimming with tears.

A sigh of lamentation escaped his heart.

Qin Ye looked towards the door of the intensive care unit.

Kunlun had already been in there for three days and was still not out of danger.

The number of critical illness notices that had been signed, Qin Ye could no longer remember.

It was because not only was he signing them, but Elder Long and Lone Wolf were also signing them.

Every time a sickness notice about Kunlun was sent out, they signed it without hesitation in order to grab time.

Finally.

The main door opened.

Dean Liu walked out with a gloomy gaze.

Elder Long and the three of them hurriedly greeted him and asked about Kunlun's condition.

Dean Liu shook his head, "The situation is not optimistic."

With that, he handed another sickness notice to Elder Long and the three of them, "Who will sign it?"

There was an endless heaviness in the words.

Looking at the sickness notice, Elder Long's three people simultaneously looked gloomy to the extreme.

"Old man sign!"

Elder Long signed at once.

Seeing that Dean Liu was about to go inside, he hurriedly grabbed Dean Liu: "Can you give a bottom?"

Hospitals, as always, would not make the condition too absolute to the patient or the family.

It was because no one could be sure if there would be an accident coming suddenly.

But looking at the tired Elder Long and the three of them, Dean Liu uttered a sentence that instantly made the hearts of Elder Long, Qin Ye and Lone Wolf, sink to the bottom of the valley fiercely.

Dean Liu said, "He's really tenacious, our means have been exhausted, now it's all up to him to struggle tenaciously on his own."

Elder Long's three faces went white at the same time and they staggered back a step in unison.

Only after Dean Liu re-entered the ICU did the three men's eyes gradually focus and come back to their senses.

With a single sentence, there was no doubt that Kunlun's death sentence had been pronounced in advance.

The means had been exhausted, and it was all up to Kunlun to hold on tenaciously and hard.

This was already two feet into the ghost gate, just short of taking a step forward.

Can a strong will alone, even a strong will, really be strong enough to hold on?

"This matter, for the time being, cannot be told to the family, especially Xiao Lu!"

Elder Long made an immediate decision and ordered in a deep voice.

Qin Ye and Lone Wolf nodded their heads at the same time, acquiescing in agreement.

These three days were already chaotic enough with such bad news happening at home.

The three of them were busy outside.

At home, although there were three people at home, Gu Qingying, Fan Lu and Zhang Yulan.

But it was clear to everyone that Gu Qingying had already lost her composure because Chen Dong had been robbed, and Zhang Yulan was hardly in charge.

It was Fan Lu who really stabilised the situation at home.

But all three of them are aware of the affair between Kunlun and Fan Lu.

When Kunlun was admitted to the ICU, Fan Lu was more anxious than anyone else, and it was only through her heart that she was able to maintain her composure.

If Fan Lu found out the news, I'm afraid she wouldn't be able to hold on!

"Lone Wolf, you keep watch tonight."

Elder Long instructed Lone Wolf.

At that moment, he was about to leave with Qin Ye.

“Can I be of any help?”

The two men’s way was stopped by Lin Lingdong who had arrived in a wheelchair.

With Chen Dong’s accident and Kun Lun being admitted to the ICU, Lin Lingdong was equally worried.

It was just that in his current state, he had only just recovered enough to be able to use a wheelchair, but after learning that all three of Elder Long were outside the ICU, he did not hesitate to rush over.

It was better than nothing to be of even a little help in such a big matter.

“You recuperate well.”

Elder Long shook his head.

“Didn’t find out any news at all?” Lin Lingdong was a little lost, but still asked the question that had been pent up in his mind for three days.

From Chen Dong’s accident to now, for three whole days, he had been in the ward and had not seen a few of Elder Long.

“You

Long Lao, who was already exhausted and forcing himself to hold on, became a little angry at once.

But seeing Lin Lingdong’s lost look, the words that came to his mouth were swallowed back into his stomach and he walked to the side.

Qin Ye sighed and said to Lin Lingdong, “The surveillance of the entire Tianmen Mountain Coil Road has long been destroyed by man, even Kunlun fell in a pool of blood that night, he was also found by a resident in the Tianmen Mountain Villa area who happened to go up the mountain and was taken to the hospital, if it was any later, Kunlun would have been cold then.”

Lin Lingdong’s pupils tightened and he looked worriedly towards the closed ICU door.

“How is he?”

Qin Ye shook his head and said heavily, “He has also stepped into the ghost gate, it’s all considered lucky to be resuscitated for three days.”

The words were rough, and Qin Ye didn’t even have the slightest intention of teasing Kunlun.

If it wasn't for this one bit of luck that Kunlun had left, he would have been found and sent to the hospital.

Perhaps by the time they found him the next day, he would have become a cold corpse in a pool of blood.

Rather, Qin Ye, recalling the injuries he had seen on Kun Lun's body when he rushed to the hospital, could not help but have goose bumps running all over his body and his heart chilling.

There was a pause.

Qin Ye pointed a backhanded finger at the ICU door, "The only clue now depends on whether Kunlun can pull through and tell us what happened that night, otherwise we really have no clue."

The only clue?

Lin Lingdong's heart gave a vicious twitch.

Was this the need for a miracle?

After taking a deep breath, Lin Lingdong said, "I'll stay here and keep watch, my injuries are no longer serious now anyway, so I'll be able to stay up all night."

Grateful, now that something had happened to Chen Dong, with Lin Lingdong's current state, this was the only place he could think of that he could help.

"Good!"

Qin Ye said, "I really hope a miracle happens."

"Let's go, expecting to believe in miracles is better than believing in yourself!"

Long Lao dragged Qin Ye away with an annoyed hand, "Heaven's destiny is hard to defy, but man will prevail, in my life, I've never believed in miracles, only in myself!"

But the two of them had just walked out of the hospital.

A phone call was made to Elder Long's mobile phone.

As soon as the call was answered, Elder Long's expression steeped in panic.

After hanging up the phone.

Qin Ye frowned and looked at Elder Long apprehensively, "What is it?"

Elder Long's gaze was dull as he looked at the ground, and as Qin Ye asked, his body trembled a little.

A bitter smile of incomparable misery and despair fiercely appeared, "It's truly a blessing without a curse, three days have come and gone, Chen Tianyang is not dead, and Master has already convened a family meeting to reveal the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Killers."

Chapter 618

The Chen Family.

A family meeting, instead of making the gloom over the Chen family disappear, became even heavier.

As the meeting broke up.

Up and down the Chen family, there was shock, anger, and a feeling of incredible absurdity

Each had their own thoughts and hearts were in turmoil.

Inside the room.

The atmosphere was frozen.

The air was stirred with killing intent.

Chen Tianyang sat on the bed, his frail face covered with a fierce and stern intent.

Beside him stood Chen Tiansheng and Chen Yufei.

Both of their faces looked equally ugly.

The three-day deadline had come and gone!

At the family meeting just now, the family head, Chen Daolin, had indeed announced the progress of the investigation.

But what had been announced was close to nothing!

The assassination against Chen Tianyang originated from an assassination mission issued within the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation.

That single piece of information alone was like scratching an itch for everyone.

After nearly a week of investigation, and after gathering all the forces of the Chen family's intelligence agency, they had found such a piece of bullshit information.

When did the Chen family's intelligence force become so weak?

"Family Head, is that really the only information that was said?"

Chen Tianyang gritted his teeth and asked again in disbelief.

"There is only this piece of information."

Chen Tiansheng said in a deep voice, "To follow up, the Chen family intelligence force will continue to pursue it."

"But I can't wait!"

Chen Tianyao raised his head suddenly, his scarlet eyes were endlessly fierce and vicious: "I worry about being killed every day, I worry when I sleep, I worry when I wake up, even when I get up to take a piss, I worry if a bomb will suddenly float out of the toilet and blow me to pieces."

"How can our Chen family's intelligence force be so weak? Nearly a week and only such a fart has been detected?"

"Those killers are like rabid dogs, rushing in like moths to a flame, smell what's in the air? It's blood! It's the smell of human blood! It's getting stronger and stronger these days!"

A series of almost demonic words.

It made Chen Tiansheng and Chen Yufei look gloomy to the extreme.

The smell of blood in the air, why had they not smelled it?

It was that in the three days of waiting for news, the killers who had died outside the small courtyard where Chen Tianyao lived were already too many to count on both hands and feet.

Even with the 300 servants and guards who had been guarding the compound all night long, there were still two close calls in these three days.

The great terror of death loomed like a shadow at all times.

Chen Tianyang's collapse at this moment was something both of them could relate to.

What's more, after three days of waiting in agony, they only ended up waiting for such a dispensable piece of news.

"Does the family head want me to die?"

Chen Tianyang wailed in despair with a sobbing voice, his body trembling violently, and the blue veins on the corners of his eyes and neck were protruding like earthworms.

"Tian Yang, calm down."

Chen Yu Fei hurriedly calmed down, "The mission to assassinate you is from the Darknet Hidden Killers Organization, the Hidden Killers Organization has always been able to hide the person who issued the mission, wait a little longer, when our Chen family's intelligence force breaks through the protection of the Hidden Killers Organization, everything will be revealed."

However.

He did not wait for Chen Tianyang to become furious.

However, Chen Tiansheng let out a cold laugh.

This cold laugh was so abrupt that Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei looked at Chen Tiansheng at the same time.

Chen Tiansheng pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose and said grimly, "Let's wait for Grandma to come over, she should be here soon."

The family meeting, he was not qualified to attend.

But he had been keeping watch outside the Hall of Council, and as soon as the news came out, he had rushed to Chen Tiansheng's place without stopping.

Chen Tiansheng remembered what Old Madam Chen had said to Chen Daoping three days ago, and now that the family head had thrown out such a dispensable piece of news, Old Madam Chen would definitely not sit idly by.

Sure enough.

"Old Madam has arrived!"

A clamour suddenly exploded.

Chen Tianyang's eyes immediately glowed with joy, as if a desperate man had grabbed the last straw.

“Grandma is here, I have to go and greet her.”

Chen Tianyang was about to get up and get out of bed.

But Chen Tiansheng and Chen Yufei stopped him at the same time.

Chen Tiansheng said, “In your current physical state, grandma won’t blame you for not greeting it.”

“I

Almost simultaneously.

A heartbreaking voice came from outside the door.

“Aigooooo, God damn it, yo! Tiansheng is right, my eldest grandson is injured like this, how can this old bone of mine still stick to the etiquette and let the eldest grandson come out of bed.”

Old Mrs. Chen, with the help of Chen Daoping, nearly trotted in.

Her face was full of pain, and her forehead was covered with beads of sweat, obviously from the exhaustion of running all the way.

Chen Tianyang was moved.

Tears filled his eyes.

With a sobbing voice, he said, “I’m sorry, grandma, it’s my grandson’s uselessness.”

“You are not useless, you are obviously being set up to be a victim.”

Old Mrs. Chen sat on the edge of the bed, trembling as she raised her right hand to caress Chen Tianyang’s face, “Look at you, you’ve lost so much weight in the past few days, grandmother is really heartbroken.”

Her face was full of pain and she sighed.

It was as if he was really his own son.

The more he did so, the more grateful Chen Tianyang was.

In the Chen family, although he was the heir apparent, he had always been somewhat embarrassed, his grandma did not care for his uncle, and on a regular basis, Old Mrs. Chen rarely cared.

Initially, Old Lady Chen valued Chen Yu Fei, but when she made a big mistake, Old Lady Chen turned to her own brother Chen Tiansheng.

However, she did not expect that an assassination attempt would bring him into the family.

He had also entered the old lady's eyes.

"Grandma, what do you think about this matter?"

Chen Tiansheng inquired in a deep voice, "You believe it too?"

The last sentence was clearly asking Old Madam Chen about her attitude towards the news Chen Daoling had announced.

The words had just fallen.

Old Mrs. Chen immediately made a motion to silence her voice.

Then, she gestured for Chen Daoping and Chen Yufei to go out and said in a low voice, "Keep a good watch outside, no one is allowed to come near, and if the family head comes, immediately raise your voice and salute!"

Chen Yu Fei's gaze flickered for a moment before she finally nodded with tightly muzzled red lips and walked out of the room with Chen Daoping.

She knew clearly that she had fallen out of favour with her grandmother.

If she still acted as usual, bullying and arrogant, she would only be punished heavily, so she might as well do as Chen Tianyang had said before, and submit properly to earn a dragon's merit on Chen Tiansheng.

After the door of the room was closed tightly.

Old Madam Chen's face was suddenly covered with a cold frost.

As her expression changed.

The temperature in the entire room seemed to have plummeted by a large margin.

As a matter of life and death, Chen Tianyang subconsciously clenched his fists when he saw Old Madam Chen's expression.

The next second.

"Bullshit!"

Old Mrs. Chen spat viciously on the ground, gritted her teeth and said angrily, "Has my Chen family's intelligence force ever been so weak? After almost a week, we only found out that the assassination mission against Tian Yang was from the Darknet Hidden Kill?"

"If that's the case, then those dogs who are in charge of intelligence should all be stomped out and fed to the wild dogs!"

"When that bastard Chen Dong was assassinated last time, why didn't Chen Daolin say that our Chen family's intelligence force couldn't find out that the mission was from Darknet?"

Boom!

At those words.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang were struck by lightning.

Chen Tianyang's scarlet eyes abruptly surfaced with fierce killing intent as he squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, "Chen Dong!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 619-620

Chapter 619

The same assassination mission by the Darknet Hidden Killers.

Chen Dong's checked out, but Chen Tianyao's couldn't.

This is simply ridiculous!

In an instant, Chen Tianyang's face was hideous, his scarlet eyes blazing with killing intent.

Both fists were even clenched, vaguely trembling, gnashing his teeth.

Grief, anger, resentment and resentment were all emotions that instantly wrapped around Chen Tianyang's body like weeds.

On the side, Chen Tiansheng also looked gloomy to the extreme.

This was already a blatant attempt by the family head to harm Chen Tianyang!

As his own brother, how could he endure this anger?

In the room, the atmosphere was morose.

As Old Madam Chen looked at Chen Tianyang, whose face was full of fierce, murderous intent, the corners of her wrinkled mouth turned up slightly without a trace, but it was quickly concealed.

She lamented in a sorrowful tone, "O family head has really been greatly confused this time."

A lament instantly woke Chen Tianyao up.

Chen Daoling's blatant cover was clearly a sign that he didn't care if he lived or died.

Now, the last straw to save his life was only his grandmother in front of him.

"Grandma, please save the eldest grandson, I, I don't want to die"

Wailing and trembling terribly, Chen Tianyang clutched at Old Mrs. Chen with both hands.

"Sun grandson, don't panic, with grandma here, will definitely protect you!"

Old Mrs. Chen looked sorrowful and determined, her eyes shrewdly shot: "The old body now even if it is against the Chen family's iron law, it will have to bypass the family head and use other forces to probe."

At these words.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang's eyes lit up at the same time.

But the next second.

Old Mrs. Chen's words caused both of them to fall into shock at the same time.

Old Madam Chen hesitated for a moment and said with a gloomy expression, "However, even if we don't investigate, the old body has probably guessed who the mastermind behind this is, but even if we find out, I'm afraid it will be extremely difficult to do so."

Old Madam Chen's tone was thick with helplessness.

After being shocked, Chen Tianyang fell into despair once again.

It was Chen Tiansheng who calmly pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose and asked, "Grandma, guess who it is?"

"Tiansheng, how can you be so obtuse in this matter?"

Old Mrs. Chen scolded Chen Tiansheng, scaring him so much that Chen Tiansheng's heart instantly rose to his throat.

Immediately afterwards, Old Madam Chen sighed and said, "Who has the greatest grudge against Tian Yang? And who is worthy of having the family head not even care about the life and death of a family heir in the hall and cover for him in a dignified manner?"

Boom!

A shocking statement.

Chen Tiansheng's eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses exploded with a sharp aura, his lips slightly parted.

With his city and mind, the old lady had hinted to such an extent, and there was only one candidate left in his mind in an instant!

Chen Tianyang, on the other hand, had his scarlet eyes tightly fixed, frowning down in thought.

Time passed slowly.

Seeing that Chen Tianyang had never come to his senses.

Old Madam Chen gently patted the back of Chen Tianyang's hand, "Tianyang, what did you do when the Jiang family descended on my Chen family?"

The words came out.

Chen Tianyang, who was puzzled by the words, instantly had a tiger shake, and his mind exploded with a "boom", suddenly enlightened.

What had he done when the Jiang family descended on the Chen family?

He had done nothing but stay in the Chen family!

But he did do one more thing, and that was to take advantage of the opportunity to add fuel to the fire about Chen Dong killing the Jiang family!

"Yes, that must be it, it must be him!"

Chen Tianyang's body trembled uncontrollably due to his violent anger, his scarlet eyes bursting with monstrous killing intent as he gritted his teeth and said, "Who else could there be other than Chen Dong's wild bastard progeny who could make the family head shelter so blatantly and ignore me, the heir, dead or alive?"

Thud!

In a rage, Chen Tianyang slammed his palm on the bed.

The tremendous force even caused the bed couch to make an unbearable sound.

In the room, killing intent surged.

Like countless invisible swords, it filled every corner.

At this moment, Chen Tianyang was wrapped in killing intent, like a furious killing god descending into the world.

Even his gaze gave people the creeps.

Chen Tiansheng stood by, his eyes shadowy and deep, gazing thoughtfully at Old Mrs. Chen.

While Old Mrs. Chen nodded to Chen Tianyang with relief, "A child can be taught, you can see right through."

As she spoke, Old Madam Chen looked gloomy and shook her head, smiling bitterly, "It's a pity, but that bastard is the family head's own son, and is more important than life in the family head's heart.

The furious Chen Tianyang's pupils steeply tightened to the extreme.

The words of Old Lady Chen seemed like the invisible hand pressing him into the abyss of despair.

The last straw that saved his life dissipated.

Yes, that wild seed was the family head's own son.

That alone was enough to wipe out everything!

For his sake, the family head was able to ignore the Chen family's iron laws and promote him directly to become the Chen family's successor and participate in the competition for family head.

That wild bastard had the audacity to break the law time and time again, and if it were any other Chen family heir, it would be enough to disqualify him from the status, but the family head was able to save the day time and time again by siding with that wild bastard.

This time the assassination has no chance of survival!

Chen Tianyang is not stupid, now Chen Daolin has blatantly shielded, if the one who issued the mission of the Darknet Hidden Kill Group is really Chen Dong, there is absolutely no way that he, Chen Tianyang, can live!

Gradually.

Chen Tianyang's breath became thicker and heavier.

His neck was thick, and the veins on it even bulged out.

Crunching crunching

The tightly clenched fists, which kept ringing between the knuckles because of too much force, clearly echoed in this room.

"Injustice has a head, debt has a master! If you don't let me live, I, Chen Tianyang, will drag you along with me even if I die, to pay for my debt in blood!"

A cold, stern voice came out of Chen Tianyang's mouth, like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

Chen Tiansheng's face changed greatly and he hurriedly scolded, "Tian Yang, this matter is still just a guess, we"

"Tiansheng, could it be that you think there is someone else who is more likely?" Old Mrs. Chen brazenly twisted her head and gave Chen Tiansheng a cold stare.

Chen Tiansheng instantly choked.

He did not wait to speak.

Chen Tianyang slowly raised his head, and his scarlet gaze, filled with endless indifference, stared deadly at Chen Tiansheng.

Suddenly, he grinned, "You're really my good elder brother, I've already been schemed to such an extent, and you're still helping that bastard? Are you eager to see me get chopped to pieces by those mad dog killers from the Hidden Kill Group?"

"I"

The corners of Chen Tiansheng's eyes jumped wildly, and he was dumbfounded in the face of Chen Tianyang's questioning.

How could he not hear the foulness in Old Lady Chen's words?

Without solid ironclad evidence, she froze and drew Chen Tianyang's hatred to Chen Dong.

This was clearly to lend a knife to kill someone!

"Chen Tiansheng, this matter has nothing to do with you! I, Chen Tianyang, am a man of action, that Chen Dong won't let me live, I will let him die in vain!"

At this moment, Chen Tianyang seemed to have gone mad, his killing intent was majestic and his face was full of madness.

Chapter 620

Inside the Buddha Hall.

The sutras reverberate.

The fragrance of sandalwood lingers.

After Chen Tianyang made his decision, he went mad and mobilised his trusted servants and guards as fast as he could and left the Chen family home quietly, avoiding everyone's sight.

Chen Tiansheng was filled with grief and anger as he watched.

But he knew very well that there was nothing he could do to stop the mad Chen Tianyang.

At this moment, he followed Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping back to the Buddha Hall.

Chen Tiansheng finally could not help but ask, "Grandma, the matter has not yet been thoroughly investigated, and based on one's own guess, one is certain that the person who issued the mission by the Darknet Hidden Killers is Chen Dong, this is a great disaster for Tian Yang!"

He was not speaking for Chen Dong.

On the contrary, he was even more eager for Chen Dong to die.

As long as Chen Dong died, he would have one less strong competitor in the race for the family headship.

However, he was clear about how harmful Old Lady Chen's words really were to Chen Tianyang.

It was hard and fast pushing Chen Tianyang into the fire and onto the road to yellow spring!

If the person who issued the task was not Chen Dong, the Chen family's iron law alone would have been enough for Chen Daolin to give Chen Tianyang death 10,000 times!

Even if it was really Chen Dong, Chen Tianyang would still have died in nine ways if he had taken the matter into his own hands.

Once he left the Chen family, not only would he have to face the countless assassins of the Darknet Hidden Killers, he might even die at the hands of Chen Dong!

If it were anyone else, he would never say more than half a word.

Seeing through it without saying anything, he would even help Old Lady Chen with the compulsion.

But Chen Tianyang was his own brother, and now that he saw Chen Tianyang jumping headlong into the fire, he, as an older brother, could not bear it.

Old Mrs Chen, who was twirling her Buddhist beads and chanting sutras, stopped.

Her face was covered with disappointment and her eyebrows were knitted together as she said in a deep voice, "Tiansheng, is it possible that I have really misjudged you and should not have put my hope in you?"

The anxious Chen Tiansheng suddenly froze, and a flash of panic passed through his eyes.

Old Mrs. Chen lamented unhurriedly, "Those who achieve great things will do so by any means necessary! If you don't take a dangerous step, with the family head's favouritism towards that wild bastard, do you think you are qualified to become the next family head?"

"Haven't you forgotten that when that bastard took a knife to the old body, the family head didn't even blame him for a single wrong word!"

Boom!

A huge wave rose in Chen Tiansheng's heart.

In a trance, he recalled everything that had happened since Chen Dong had appeared.

Old Madam Chen's words had left him terrified and confused.

With the family head's favouritism towards Chen Dong, if Chen Dong did not die, the probability of him becoming the family head was really slim.

Even if he had the big banner of his grandmother up to back him up, it was no exception.

"Tian Yang is our soldier's move!"

Old Mrs. Chen raised her head and gazed at Chen Tiansheng indifferently, "If you don't sacrifice Tian Yang to remove the obstacles in your path ahead, what will you do to become the head of the family?"

"But, but, he is my own brother." Chen Tiansheng had a complicated expression.

"Heh! A younger brother? Which is more important, your younger brother or the Chen family's headship, can't you carry it?"

Old Mrs. Chen let out a cold laugh, her expression suddenly stern: "Tiansheng, I value you and want to push you to the position of Chen family head because I value your ability and heart, the head of the Chen family who holds all the world's wealth, only those who have the ability and the ability to lead the Chen family to a higher glory, but you You are too disappointing to the old body!"

Poof!

Chen Tiansheng's body shook and he fell to his knees in fear.

Faced with Old Madam Chen's loud scolding, he was terrified to the extreme.

A single word of "disappointment" would most likely make him fall out of favour with Old Madam Chen.

If he did not have the banner of Old Madam Chen behind him, then he would lose his chance of becoming the head of the family.

The atmosphere was intense.

Old Madam Chen's aura was so overwhelming that Chen Tiansheng did not dare to breathe.

Chen Tiansheng knelt on the ground, his body vaguely trembling.

His eyes were hesitant.

On one side was the Chen family headship he had always dreamed of, the Chen family that held all the world's wealth, and once he became the head of the family, he would truly be overlooking all the people.

On the other hand, it was his own brother, who was his blood relative.

Even Chen Tiansheng's mind was torn at this moment.

Chen Daoping, who was on the other side, said slowly, "Tiansheng, one cannot stand firm unless one is ruthless, and you want to be the winner and wear the crown of the Chen family head, but you cannot even make a choice, a great man should make a decision when he has to, without a ruthless heart, how can you achieve anything?"

Chen Tiansheng's gaze froze and he steeply gritted his teeth.

But Chen Daoping smiled gently, and guided him, "Grandma has already helped you so much, what more do you want? She is trying to find a way to smooth out the thorns in your path, not to mention that Chen Dong's bastard son is still a lofty mountain on your path to becoming the family head, Tian Yang's sacrifice is for your achievement!"

"This is already a way to abandon the cart to protect the marshal, and to give you the best chance of sitting on the Chen family's head!"

"What's more, do you think Tian Yang would have let Tian Yang live if he didn't make a pre-emptive strike, if the Darknet Hidden Kill Group mission was really issued by Chen Dong?"

The voice was gentle, yet extremely firm.

Each word, as if a heavy hammer, ruthlessly smashed into Chen Tiansheng's eardrums.

It made Chen Tiansheng feel more and more dazed.

"Dao Ping, what is the use of you talking so much to this indecisive mediocrity?"

Old Madam Chen gave Chen Daoping a sidelong glance and said coldly, "He has let me down so much, treating the old body's regard and the Chen family headship like dirt, not as good as Chen Tiansheng's life, saying so much, you are giving the old body a chill na, which of the Chen family heads in the past generations did not have tired skeletons under their asses?"

"Now, the candidate that I value is indecisive and without any responsibility, it's ridiculous"

"Mom, you calm your anger, born in the moment is also impulsive, you"

Chen Daoping was startled and hurried to placate.

Only, the words were not finished.

A resolute voice, suddenly exploded.

“I’m sorry grandma, it was born wrong, born shouldn’t be indecisive, shouldn’t covet blood relatives, grandma and Uncle Dao Ping taught right, those who achieve great things do not choose means, no poison is not a husband, no ruthless heart, and how can one be qualified to be the king of the winner?”

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng’s eyes were bloodshot and filled with tears.

The whole person became cold and determined.

There was no trace of hesitation.

The cold and icy intent was so severe that even Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping felt a chill in their bones.

But both of them, at the same time, also revealed a smile of relief.

“Born, that’s it, only then is it not worth my mother’s painstaking efforts.”

Chen Daoping immediately praised with a smile, “Tian Yang will not sacrifice for nothing, he is helping you to become the next family head!”

“I know, Uncle Dao Ping.”

Chen Tiansheng nodded indifferently, the corners of his mouth curled up in a seeping smile, “I am indeed not qualified to be the family head if I don’t even dare to harm my own brother, the day I take the family head’s seat, I will definitely invite Tian Yang into the clan ancestral hall and make offerings for the rest of my life!”

“Good, good boy, you can finally understand grandmother’s bitterness.”

Old Mrs. Chen’s face faded with anger, nodded her head gratefully and smiled, and waved her hand, “Go back first, this matter must not be mentioned to anyone, we all have to wait together for Tian Yang to give us good news, hopefully his dedication, is rewarded.”

When Chen Tiansheng left.

Chen Daoping smiled brashly, “Mother, I’m really quite surprised that Chen Tianyang was actually compelled by you in just three or two words.”

Old Mrs. Chen laughed disdainfully, "Just a brat, a dead dog that has been driven to the wall, of course the dog has to jump over the wall when it is desperate, that is not that the old body has successfully compelled him, but that he has been overwhelmed by hatred and has compelled himself to make this 'blessing' back to us. "