

Winner Takes All Chapter 671-680

Chapter 671

Inside the Council Chamber.

The atmosphere was frozen.

Everyone was filled with anger, but they dared not speak out in anger.

Even when Huo Zhenxiao swaggered off with Chen Dong, everyone just watched and did not stop.

The words Huo Zhenxiao dropped on his way out.

It made everyone feel like their faces had been slapped so hard that it hurt and burned.

The Chen family, had they ever been given such face before?

There was a long dead silence.

It was only ten minutes after Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao left that there was a gradual ringing.

A person in power stepped forward and closed the doors of the Council Hall.

Only then did the crowd's expressions gradually change.

"A disgrace! It is simply a strange disgrace!"

Chen Daoping gritted his teeth and said, "Has my magnificent Chen family ever been insulted to such an extent and dared not speak out in anger?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the crowd echoed them.

It was as if Chen Daoping's words had opened the floodgates.

"Disgraceful, this time our Chen family's face has fallen to the ground completely and utterly."

"Huo Zhenxiao, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, what a great face!"

"The life of the heir to the Chen family is only worth twenty strokes of the cane, and he's giving us face by saying to the public that he killed him... My God, I've always heard that Huo Zhenxiao is a deterrent to the Northern Region and is overbearing, but when I

see him today, he really is overbearing, no, he's brutal, no different from that market rascal!"

.....

The crowd was furious.

Curses echoed.

Chen Daolin, however, sat silently in his chair, not saying a word.

He just listened to the crowd's voices and watched the crowd's indignant expressions.

Chen Daolin sneered in his heart, and his eyes were even filled with pity.

Chen family a group of people in power also have this kind of incompetent rage bloom?

If word got out, the scene that took place in this council hall alone could draw the world to merciless ridicule, right?

"Dao Lin, you got what you wished for!"

Old Madam Chen sat trembling in her chair, her body trembling, her eyes red with tears, as if she was about to eat someone, staring at Chen Daolin with a deadly stare.

As soon as the words were uttered, the council hall was abruptly silent.

All eyes were locked on Chen Daolin at the same time.

It was clear to everyone that although Chen Daolin had acted in an unassuming and unbiased manner throughout the entire process, no one was stupid and could tell the difference between truth and lies.

The initial delay and winding, the few words spoken during the process, and even the smoothness from beginning to end were too bizarre.

While everyone was scratching their heads in anxiety for the entire Chen family, as the head of the family, he was able to take it in stride, looming over it.

The favouritism and patronage shown to Chen Dong could be guessed by anyone who thought about it!

Anger, resentment, shame

All sorts of emotions wrapped around every Chen family ruler, contained in their gazes, locked onto Chen Daoling, undisguised.

“Heh!”

Chen Daolin pulled the corner of his mouth and laughed, “Does Sanniang think that there is something I have done wrong?”

“There are many things wrong with you!”

Bang!

Old Mrs. Chen slapped her palm on the table in indignation, “As the head of the Chen family, the face of the Chen family has been offended to such an extent, and you are still looking for things to do with your children, in order to shelter that wild child, have you ever thought about the Chen family in your attitude from beginning to end? Have you ever thought about the fact that you are at the helm of the entire Chen family?”

The accusation was thunderous.

Chen Daoping and the others in power all turned their anger towards Chen Daoling.

However, Chen Daolin’s face was as normal, and his smile did not even fade.

His eyes looked at the furious Old Lady Chen, even with teasing, playfulness, and a bit of strong contempt.

Such a look.

All the more reason for everyone to be filled with righteous indignation.

While gritting their teeth, their fists were clenched.

However.

Chen Daolin slowly said, “If Huo Zhenxiao had not appeared, I, Chen Daolin, would have sworn to the heavens that I would have acted in accordance with the Chen family’s iron law, even if it was my son Chen Dong, I would have been merciless.”

After a pause, Chen Daolin raised his eyebrows and slowly swept past everyone.

Finally falling back on Old Mrs Chen, he spoke sharply.

“All of you here are the people in charge of the Chen family, although it is under my command to decide, but all of you are people with heavy authority, of course, those who

can do this, except for Chen Dao pro this chicken and dog waste, I believe you are all human beings, I will not say extra words, just one.”

At these words.

All of them frowned and stared at Chen Daolin.

After a few seconds of silence.

Chen Daolin slowly spat out a sentence, “Since the time Huo Zhenxiao descended on the Chen family, do you all think there is still a chance for this matter?”

It was as if the pause button had been pressed on everyone.

Not a single movement was made.

Their eyes flickered, brightening and darkening.

Some of them even blushed and lowered their heads in shame.

Even Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping were choked by the question.

Huo Zhenxiao had suddenly descended and made Chen Dong the head guard of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, and his words and behaviour were overbearing.

Faced with such a Huo Zhenxiao, it was clear to everyone that there was no chance!

It was also because of Huo Zhenxiao’s domineering cross-pressure that the atmosphere in the council hall was always surging with killing intent, making everyone feel like they had a sword hanging over their heads.

“All of you have been forced not to dare to do anything, how can we talk about what else I, the family head, can do?”

Chen Daolin leaned back in his chair and smiled despondently, “My Chen family, being forced to this extent, everyone expects me as the head of the family to be this outgoing bird, waiting for me to jump into the fire, it’s really funny.”

“If I had just jumped to my feet and cursed like you all did, and slapped the board at all costs to fight Huo Zhenxiao to the death, as the head of the family, I would responsibly tell you that our Chen family would definitely win, but the price paid would definitely not be something you would like to see and be willing to bear.”

“We all have a block of calculations in our hearts, what accounts can you guys play clear, I, Chen Daolin, will not play clear?”

The emotion of shame and annoyance spread among the crowd.

Chen Daolin's words were not the least bit evasive, as if he had torn the last cloth of shame from the crowd, in this Hall of Council, to the bone.

You want to protect yourselves and push me, the head of the family, to jump into the fire?

I can't even be philosophical and watch a group of you being forced to act like dogs by Huo Zhenxiao?

Such reasoning, put anywhere, cannot be picked apart!

And yet.

Old Lady Chen did grit her teeth and said, "But the ultimate beneficiary is you, your son was merely punished with twenty canes, and now that it's over, red lips and white teeth, naturally you can say whatever you like!"

Bang!

Chen Daolin slapped his palm on the table with a brazen slap, "Sanniang, do you want to be shameless? It is not me, Chen Daolin, who is protecting Chen Dong, it is Huo Zhenxiao, the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, it is that legendary man, spare me, spare our Chen family intelligence forces, even before this, they were not aware of Chen Dong's relationship with Huo Zhenxiao!"

Anger recoiled into laughter.

Chen Daolin simply clapped his two hands together, shrugged his shoulders and laughed, "If Sanniang wanted to avenge Chen Tianyang so much and wanted to kill Chen Dong, then she should have just clapped her hands and ordered the Chen Family to raise their clan to attack Huo Zhenxiao and the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

"Sanniang just now did not clap the board, but now you are here to hold me accountable, so righteous and so righteous, when you faced Huo Zhenxiao just now, did you ever have that? Let me ask you, do you want to be shameless?"

Chapter 672

"You"

Old Mrs. Chen's face turned blue and red, a breath of air was held in her chest, and the words that came to her mouth froze.

"Family head, what kind of words do you call that?"

Chen Daoping's face changed drastically, pointing at Chen Daoling and scolding, "My mother is at least your elder, you have to call her Sanniang, how can you speak to your elders like that?"

"Those with virtue are elders, what kind of elders are those without virtue?"

Chen Daolin looked stern, "I'm speaking the truth!"

"You"

Old Mrs. Chen's body trembled, and the corners of her mouth kept twitching.

Chen Daoping was also furious, gnashing his teeth as if he was a manic beast.

But Chen Daolin swept right past the two of them and swept his gaze across the crowd.

His voice was cold and stern, and his words were sharp.

"I know that you all feel that Chen Dong should die, because this is a matter of concern for the entire Chen family, and you are all thinking of the greater good, for the sake of the entire Chen family, and that is why you are all making the same argument to let him die."

"But I also have a saying that one has to bow down under the eaves, the Chen family is used to staying above the pale, this is suddenly being pulled down, one is not able to adapt!"

At these words.

The faces of all the people in power turned complicated.

Shame, anger and gnashing of teeth abounded.

Chen Daolin, however, was overbearing and unrelenting.

"But that is Huo Zhenxiao, who leads the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry, and who has shaken the Northern Region, killing the barbarians outside the region and causing them to retreat 800 miles at the sound of Huo Zhenxiao's name!"

"Such an existence is sworn to protect Chen Dong, who will kill him?"

"The old lady is old and confused, but are you all still ignorant? Chen Dong survived this time not because I, as his father, played favorites, but because he found Huo Zhenxiao, a great mountain, as his backer!"

Silence.

Everyone was speechless.

The score was clear, and no one was willing to throw all the strength of the Chen family into a battle with Huo Zhenxiao just because Chen Tianyang had taken a life.

The Chen family could definitely win!

But no one wanted to pay the price!

Chen Daolin's words pierced everyone's heart, forcing everyone to be speechless.

Even if they knew that Chen Daolin wanted Chen Dong to live, they could not find a single sting in his words.

"Fine, fine, Chen Daoling, you have a point, you are good!"

Old Mrs. Chen finally smoothed out her anger, her face changing to blue and red as she gritted her teeth and said, "Well, I will now take one point, such a serious crime, with Huo Zhenxiao protecting that bastard, he can live, but his heirship should be removed!"

"Oh! Sanniang, I would like to get rid of it!"

Chen Daolin smiled a bitter smile, "But ask the people here, who is willing to get rid of Chen Dong's identity? A leading gold decree, the value of which, who is not clear?"

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping's faces changed dramatically.

Everyone in the audience also had their eyes light up.

The Dragon Head Golden Order meant the identity of the Dragon Head Guard.

Of the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, the Dragon Head Guard was of the highest status, above all others under one person.

What's more, the chances of the Dragon Head Guard taking over Huo Zhenxiao's position were extremely high!

Once that one person retreats, the one who has the best chance of taking over is the one who is above all others!

Once Chen Dong became the master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, wouldn't that also mean that the Chen Family had 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army behind them?

Such power was not something that could be matched by a few mere gentry!

“Your son is disabled!”

Old Madam Chen said sternly.

However, Chen Daolin smiled coldly, “A disability can affect being the Chen family head, but a disability cannot affect being the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, there are no such rules within the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!”

A single sentence instantly ruffled the minds of those in power here.

The power represented by 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders made everyone’s eyes red with enthusiasm.

The pros and cons were weighed.

It was only a matter of moments.

“Follow the family’s idea.”

As one of the rulers of Chen Daolin’s faction spoke out.

At once, voices rang out one after another in the council hall.

“Follow the family’s idea.”

“Follow the family’s idea.”

“Obey the family’s idea.”

.....

Hearing the many people in power respond one after another.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping felt that the sky had gone black, as if they had fallen into an endless abyss of despair and darkness in an instant.

A good hand of cards, a once-in-a-lifetime golden opportunity.

How could it have turned around to such an extent?

Had the human life of the Chen family heir really become so lowly?

“Sanniang, Dao Ping, break your minds, from now on, Chen Dong is not just my Chen Daolin’s son, nor is he just the Chen family heir, he has an additional identity, the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army leading guard! He is below the legendary Huo Zhenxiao and above the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!”

“As long as my son wants to, he can wield an army of three hundred thousand, come to my Chen family, drink tea and let the horses go!”

The words fell.

Chen Daolin left the council hall with big strides.

The crowd no longer spoke, nor did they stop.

Daoist gazes focused on Chen Daoling with incomparable complexity.

When Chen Daolin pushed open the doors of the Council Hall, he paused in his steps and said indifferently, “Huo Zhenxiao gave our Chen Family a step down for the sake of my son, and said to the public that Huo Zhenxiao killed Chen Tianyang, our Chen Family is not at a loss.”

A word of no loss.

At once, everyone’s body trembled.

Was this a matter of loss or loss?

But it had come to this, and there was no way to refute it.

It was just that no one saw it.

When Chen Daolin completely walked out of the council hall, his sullen and cold expression abruptly became warm, as if he was full of spring breeze, and even had a smug smile on the corners of his mouth.

As Chen Daolin left, the crowd also left.

The crowd also left one after another.

The matter had to be settled, and the aftermath had to be made.

Killing Chen Tianyang in the name of Huo Zhenxiao would have a great impact when word got out, but it would not be a disgrace.

It was entirely possible that a legendary Sovereign had killed one of the Chen Family’s heirs, that the heir had offended the Sovereign, and that the Sovereign had killed in anger.

This matter, under the manipulation of the many Chen family rulers, would only end up that way in terms of public opinion.

Only Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping, stationed in the Hall of Deliberation, hesitated to rise.

Chen Daoping was furious, gnashing his teeth.

This time, he had really been hit in the face!

No, it was by Huo Zhenxiao with Chen Dong, who had directly given him and his mother a flying dragon ride to the face, beating them senseless.

Half the time.

He didn't notice any movement from Old Lady Chen beside him.

Chen Daoping turned his head to look at Old Mrs. Chen, and his gaze was immediately fixed.

The old lady was sitting on a chair, her body was weak, her face was blue and red, her chest was heaving violently, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

Suddenly.

“Poof!”

Old Mrs. Chen's body trembled, a mouthful of blood sprayed on the table, and she collapsed onto the table with a poof.

“Mother!”

Chen Daoping's face instantly turned pig's liver in fear.

Meanwhile.

Inside the family head's residence.

Chen Daoling returned to his residence with a spring in his step.

After pushing open the door and walking into the bedroom.

The smile on his face disappeared and his eyes glowed with tears as he walked towards the spirit table with a face full of relief.

Since Li Lan's death, Li Lan's grave had not yet been moved back to the Chen family.

However, Chen Daolin had quietly set up a memorial in his bedroom to pay his respects daily.

This was the only way he could honour the memory of his beloved as a “heartless man”.

Three sticks of incense were lit.

Chen Daolin knelt down on the futon in front of the spirit tablet, kowtowed three times, and gladly inserted the incense into the censer.

Then he picked up the white wine in front of the spirit seat and tilted his head and took a big gulp.

This sip of wine made Chen Daoling feel happier than ever.

He wiped off the wine stains from the corners of his mouth in a bold manner, his eyes were red and glowing with tears as he looked at Li Lan’s spirit tablet: “Lan’er, our Dong’er has grown up, his wings have been enriched, 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army leading guards, such a status, tsk even I never thought that, unknowingly, he would be able to step out from under my feathers out from under my wings and soar into the heavens yet.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 673-674

Chapter 673

Chen Dao Lin sipped his wine with teary eyes.

He was relieved, happy and open-minded.

He drank this wine with unbridled joy.

It was a drink that he was glad that his son could lift his wings.

The old father’s relief did not contain the slightest impurity.

The sure-fire death game, even he could not think of a countermeasure after staying up all night.

Chen Dong, however, was beyond his expectations, directly drawing the legendary master of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, Huo Zhenxiao, to descend and shake out a life-giving door with his iron fist, pressing the Chen family to dare not speak out in anger.

This shake made Chen Daolin shocked and happy at the same time.

This time, Chen Dong’s woe was not passed by him, his old father, who took refuge in him.

Rather, by Chen Dong himself, he had shaken the heavens with one fist.

While drinking, he poured out to Li Lan.

At this moment, Chen Dao Lin did not have any of his usual lofty and majestic appearance.

It was purely the true feelings of an ordinary man facing his wife and children.

It is so simple that it can shock anyone who sees it.

Compared to the uproar in the Chen family caused by the old lady's anger and fainting from vomiting blood.

The master's bedroom seems to be a different world.

In the midst of the warmth, there was a hint of sadness.

Creak

The door rang.

Chen Daolin's drunken eyes turned back with some anger.

But when he saw the person who walked in, his drunken eyes sobered up a bit.

"You're here again?"

Chen Daolin asked in surprise.

"I hate this word again from you, saying that I am not a Chen family member?"

Chen Daogun gave Chen Daoling a disgusted stare before walking over to himself, snatching the wine out of Chen Daoling's hand and tilting his head back to take a sip before turning his gaze towards Li Lan's spirit tablet.

Chen Daogun poured some wine onto the ground and laughed, "Sister Lan, you were too bitter in this life, you found a waste of a husband, but fortunately you gave birth to a dragon, congratulations, you should also be at peace in the spring."

With a single sentence, Chen Daolin's face was complicated.

It was as if a vicious stab had been made to his heart.

Chen Daogun sat himself down on the ground and faced Chen Daolin: "I'll drink the rest of the wine as a toast from you."

“Why should I toast you?” Chen Daolin looked sullen, “We don’t have a good relationship.”

“Yeah, not good.”

Chen Daogun snorted, “Even if it’s not good, Laozi still saved your punk of a son, so do you toast?”

Chen Daolin’s face changed greatly and his heart was shocked.

But in a flash, he nodded firmly, “Respect!”

Chen Daogun smiled brightly, “I didn’t expect to use this chance for my son so soon, but it’s a good thing I did.

“When did you take him in?” Chen Daolin was shocked.

“None of your business!” Chen Daogun gave a blank look, “The two of us don’t have a good relationship.”

Chen Daolin: “.....”

Although the two of them said they had a bad relationship, but between their words and talk, it was more like the playful laughter of brothers getting together.

.....

The warplanes roared through the clouds.

The roar of the airplane is very fast.

Chen Dong and Huo Zhenxiao sat in silence.

Chen Dong, who was in a wheelchair, looked out at the rapidly receding sea of clouds and was somewhat silent.

Huo Zhenxiao calmly broke the silence inside the plane, “You should still have a backhand, right?”

Chen Dong looked back, locked eyes with Huo Zhenxiao and froze for a moment.

There was clearly only a difference of a few years, but when he looked into Huo Zhenxiao’s eyes, he saw an endless calmness and wisdom.

It was as if he was facing an old man who had seen all the world.

In this moment, being seen through, there were no secrets to hide.

Perhaps the battlefield was really a place where one could grow extremely fast?

“Hm?” Huo Zhenxiao raised his eyebrows.

Chen Dong did not hide, rubbing his nose and nodding, “There’s also the Hong Society.”

“The Hong Society?”

Huo Zhenxiao was faintly surprised.

Chen Dong’s smile turned strange.

With one hand, he pulled out the Dragon Head Golden Order representing the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.

Then, he pulled out the identity token representing the Ancestor of the Hong Society’s Yuan Zi generation.

The two tokens were placed together and looked at Huo Zhenxiao with a strange smile.

Huo Zhenxiao stared at the token with a rare look of astonishment in his eyes.

Three seconds later, he cursed, “Damn it!”

Chen Dong laughed as he looked at the two tokens and said somewhat helplessly, “You say coincidentally, one token of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army’s Leading Guard is under one person and above ten thousand, and one token of the Hong Society’s Yuanzi Ancestor is also under one person and above ten thousand, how come I, Chen Dong, am so good at it? ”

“Stinky fart!”

Huo Zhenxiao rolled his eyes and pointed to the Yuan Zi generation token: “How did you arrange this Hong Society before?”

“It’s simple.”

Chen Dong shrugged, “I had greeted the Hong Society before coming here, and with my status as a member of the Yuan Zi generation, I was still able to handle it, that is, I told the Hong Society about all of the Chen family’s properties and also power agencies in that part of the ocean, and then Yuan Yigang, the leader of the Hong Society, directly led people to surround all of those places.”

After a pause, Chen Dong's gaze turned morosely cold.

"If you hadn't come, at my command, the Hong Society would have come out in full force and directly thrown the Chen family a choice, let me go, the Hong Society men on the other side of the ocean would have withdrawn and the Chen family assets would have been safe and sound, kill me, on the other side of the ocean, the Hong Society would have given the Chen family a clean end."

Short words, but they described a catastrophe on the other side of the ocean regarding the Chen family!

Even Huo Zhenxiao could not hide his shock and his heart leapt.

Such a cost, I guess if the Chen family knew about it, their hearts would definitely be cut like a knife up and down together, right?

Even if the Chen family knew about it now, they should probably be thankful now.

On the other side of the ocean, Huo Zhenxiao was not sure how much the Chen family actually had, but he was sure that it would definitely make the Chen family not give up the hatred of an heir's human life.

Huo Zhenxiao's gaze rarely focussed as he gazed at Chen Dong, looking him up and down.

"It's a pity that your kid with your tactics doesn't go to the battlefield."

"I'm disabled in both legs, I'd die if I went on."

Huo Zhenxiao shook his head: "Just your ability to calculate people, after going to battle, you sit at the rear, planning to win a thousand miles and that's it, we don't lack people who go into battle to kill, but old cunts like you who damage great virtue."

Chen Dong: "....."

Is this a compliment or a scolding?

Huo Zhenxiao suddenly laughed lightly, "However, you are so young, holding such a Yuan Zi generation Ancestor token, this is even the same generation as that old man from the Hong Society, you let the Hong Society just Chen family, so you are so sure that the Hong Society will definitely be able to help you?"

"Eight or nine, I guess."

Chen Dong smiled profoundly, "After all, didn't you, the Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, the legendary God of Kill, come right here in your warplane after receiving my call?"

Huo Zhenxiao was stunned.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and his smile deepened, "Although I don't know why you all think I'm so excellent that you dare to let me be directly under one of your strengths, I know that you all have the same mind, and since you are the same, why talk about being sure that you won't help?"

"Heh, you old cunt!" Huo Zhenxiao scolded with a laugh.

Chen Dong grinned, "But I am now certain that you two major powers, really think that I am worth the price and worthy of your Gang Chen family."

Huo Zhenxiao nodded and smiled strangely, "Do you want to know why?"

His eyes burned, as if he was teasing a child's curiosity.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I don't want to."

Huo Zhenxiao's eyebrows knitted, and his interest was instantly lost.

Chapter 674

Inside the airport on the outskirts of the city.

With a bulletin, all flights were suspended for half an hour.

The airport lobby was abuzz with people voicing their discontent.

"What's the matter? People are busy catching up on announcements, why are flights suddenly suspended?"

"I've got millions of dollars of business waiting for me to sign a contract!"

"What the hell is your airport doing? You have to have a reason for suspending the flight, I can sue you for forcing it!"

.....

The crowd was furious.

The airport staff were all looking at each other in disbelief.

The flight had been suspended so suddenly that they had not been informed in advance, but had been announced directly on the spot through the announcements in the airport hall.

However, their good qualities allowed them to hold back their irritation and patiently reassure each of the agitated passengers.

“Grandma, it’s so annoying, oh, all the flights at the airport are suspended.”

Inside the VIP lounge, a pretty girl with a slightly childish face walked back to an old woman with a puff of anger at that moment.

The girl’s pink face was as delicate as if it could be broken, her features were straight and delicate, as if they were painted, especially her eyes, which were obviously oriental in appearance, but they were as blue and deep as the sea.

The girl tugged on her two small ponytails and sat exasperatedly beside the old crone: “And for no reason at all, suddenly suspended.”

“Dragonfly, what’s on hold?”

The old woman opened her eyes slowly, and although she was scolding, her eyes and demeanour were all dotting towards the girl.

“All right, I know.”

The girl beamed and nodded in response, bored, so she picked up a newspaper and read it.

To her dismay, a whole page of the newspaper reported only one person.

“Huo Zhenxiao

The girl deflated her mouth and turned her head to look at the old woman, “Grandma, is this Huo Zhenxiao really as powerful as the reports say?”

“No.” The old woman shook her head with a smile.

Despite her old, hunched body, her face full of spots and folds, her eyes still shone brightly.

There was a divine glow that was extremely out of keeping with her age.

Sure enough!

The girl's heart dawned on her and she snorted, "Nowadays, newspapers like to exaggerate, a little merit is portrayed as a monstrous feat."

"Dragonfly, don't be presumptuous."

The old crone patted the girl's head dotingly, "What Grandma means is that Huo Zhenxiao is not as great as the reports say, but more than what is reported!"

What?!

The girl's pink face abruptly surfaced in astonishment.

Incredulous, she looked at the old crone, "No way?"

The corners of the old crone's mouth smiled and her eyes became incomparably deep, as if she was reminiscing.

"The world only knows the legend Huo Zhenxiao, but they don't know that the reports are already trying to suppress Huo Zhenxiao's merits, in order not to cause too much of a ripple."

"The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders, led by Huo Zhenxiao, set the Northern Region in motion, turning the once chaotic Northern Region into a rare place of calm. Every year, the Great Snow Dragon Riders, under Huo Zhenxiao's leadership, stopped the millions of lions of the barbarians outside the Northern Region, forging the Great Wall of the Northern Region with flesh and blood!"

The girl's blue eyes were filled with astonishment, her red lips slightly open.

Three hundred thousand people, stopping a million lions?

And it was still flesh and blood, using cold weapons to resist an army of a million hot weapons, was this really possible?

The old woman's words did not stop there, saying leisurely.

"Huo Zhenxiao once broke through the city of the barbarians with one man, one gun and one horse, killing mountains of corpses and piles of bones, destroying a city with one man, in that battle alone, Huo Zhenxiao killed no less than 100,000 enemies!"

"That's impossible!"

The girl screamed out, immediately attracting the attention of everyone in the VIP lounge.

Spitting out her tongue, the girl shrank back and smiled apologetically at the people around her.

But the shock in her heart was still unsettling.

Her blue eyes stared round at the old crone incredulously, "Grandma, what nonsense are you talking about? One person destroying a city, one person killing 100,000 people? That is simply impossible to do, there is a time when human power is exhausted, even if a hundred thousand people were standing there for him to kill, it would never be possible."

"No one would believe it, but he just did it."

The old woman said calmly, "In that battle, everyone thought that Huo Zhenxiao would be wrapped up in a corpse, but when the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riders came to the city, they were greeted by the open gates and a mountain of corpses, a river of blood, and Huo Zhenxiao was sitting on top of the city, holding his spear!"

"It was also that battle that established Huo Zhenxiao's unshakable position as the iron-blooded soul of the 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Cavalry."

The aftermath of the old woman's voice was still ringing in her ears.

But the girl was already confused.

In a trance, she somewhat understood the reason why her grandmother had said that the report was untrue.

Even if she had heard her grandmother's story herself, she would not have believed it.

Not to mention the ordinary people who read the report.

300,000 people resisting a million lions is already shocking enough.

One man destroying a city, one man killing 100,000 people, this is even more unattainable for ordinary people.

In the hearts of ordinary people, these were all impossible things to do.

"This Huo Zhenxiao, is he really human?"

The girl murmured out, her words not the slightest bit derogatory, but rather the heartfelt sentiment that came straight out of her lungs after being appalled to the extreme, leaving her head not thinking.

“He really is a legend, a god who can make all the powers willingly throw out an olive branch.”

The old crone’s eyes flickered, and her words were somewhat emotional.

“Our ancient family

“Won’t take our olive branch.” The old crone shook her head helplessly.

A statement that left the girl bewildered and puzzled.

Shocked by Huo Zhenxiao’s unparalleled feats, the girl’s eyes slowly gazed into the distance.

Through the huge floor-to-ceiling glass window, she could see the runway of the airport.

At this moment, all the planes had stopped taking off and landing.

It was as if the pause button had been pressed on the entire airport runway.

Suddenly.

The girl’s eyes lit up and she saw a warplane descending from the sky.

The warplane was overwhelming and extremely aggressive.

It was like a falcon in the sky, swooping down.

Under the autumn sunset, the five-clawed golden dragon painted on the fuselage of the warplane reflected a glowing light.

It was like the arrival of a king, overshadowing all aircraft in an instant.

“Five-clawed Golden Dragon!

The girl blurted out.

The old woman’s hunched body shook violently as she suddenly looked up, a look of shock appearing in her eyes: “Five-clawed Golden Dragon Flag, Huo Zhenxiao’s special plane!”

Boom!

A single word instantly caused the girl to be struck by lightning.

She covered her mouth incredulously and almost screamed out, “Oh my god, we just mentioned him one foot and he’s actually here the next, grandma, what’s this Huo Zhenxiao doing here in this remote little place if he’s not setting up in the Northern Region?”

Only the old woman no longer cared to answer.

Instead, she quickly got up and, ignoring her aged and senile body, leaned on her crutches and walked quickly to the floor-to-ceiling window.

For a moment, her gaze was complicated to the core.

And the girl also woke up with a start, hurriedly got up and ran to the floor-to-ceiling window.

The hero’s heart is the most beautiful.

The girl was 20 years old, and she was at the right time to admire her hero.

She was curious to see the face of Huo Chenxiao.

By the time the girl ran to the floor-to-ceiling window, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon had already stopped and the cabin door was open.

Only when the girl saw the figure that was the first to leave the cabin, she was instantly confused.

“Grandma, Huo Zhenxiao is a disabled man in a wheelchair?”

As she asked this, the girl could not hide the look of disappointment on her face.

The next second.

A sharp look exploded in the old woman’s eyes and her brows suddenly tightened as she said in a stern voice, “That’s Chen Dong!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 675-676

Chapter 675

“Chen Dong

The girl’s pretty face changed greatly.

The eyes then fell on the person pushing the wheelchair behind the wheelchair, “That’s Huo Zhenxiao?”

Under the setting sun, the girl looked at Chen Dong Huo Zhenxiao in astonishment.

At this moment, the curiosity to see the legendary lineup that had arisen just then was gone.

All that remained was a dense shock.

The 300,000-strong Great Snow Dragon Riding Army master, the legendary, almost god-like Huo Zhenxiao.

He was actually pushing a wheelchair for a disabled person?

“The two of them, why do they have this relationship?”

The old woman looked at the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon War Machine in a complicated manner and murmured in a deep voice.

After sending Chen Dong off the plane, Huo Zhenxiao turned around and boarded the plane.

The warplane roared and shot straight up into the clouds.

And Chen Dong also quietly left the airport.

But the old woman and the girl in the VIP lounge were stationed in front of the floor-to-ceiling window for a long time, motionless.

It was only when the airport announcement was sounded in the lounge to announce boarding.

Only then did the grandchildren come back to their senses.

“Dragonfly, go back to the Gu family.”

The old woman’s expression was obscure, but she was no longer as calm as she had been before.

No one knew how much that scene had changed her mind.

Even the girl she called “Dragonfly” did not know.

She had only come along for the ride, as if she were accompanying her grandmother on an outing.

Because she was so young, she did not need to be involved in the management of many things at home.

“Grandma, I remember that you have come on this long trip for Chen Dong, right?”

Ancient Dragonfly blinked her azure eyes, which was the only thing she knew from this trip out.

“Going home.”

The old crone, however, kept her footsteps.

“Suddenly it’s weird.”

Gu Dragonfly shrugged and glanced back at the runway where the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane had just landed, her small tongue flicking out as she murmured, “This time was not a bad trip, I can’t believe I even met the legendary Huo Zhenxiao, but that Chen Dong isn’t bad looking either, handsome, but unfortunately just a handicapped one, sigh

With a sigh, the ancient dragonfly swept his gaze again in the direction where Chen Dong had previously pushed his wheelchair away, before quickly following the old woman.

With the five-clawed Golden Dragon warplane taking off and leaving the airport on the outskirts of the city.

The pause button was pressed and the airport resumed normal operations.

All the passengers were still angry, but as the airport paid out a generous compensation, the anger dissipated.

No one knows what really happened.

Very few people had seen the Golden Dragon.

It all started in a hurry and dissipated into thin air.

If all the passengers knew that in just half an hour, Huo Zhenxiao, the God of War, had descended on the airport, I am afraid it would be a different story inside the airport.

The Rolls-Royce returned to the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

There was silence inside the car.

But Elder Long, who was driving, still could not hide his joy.

He had already known everything that had happened to the Chen family through his eyes.

While he was surprised, he was even more shocked by Chen Dong's operation this time.

Not only had he killed Chen Tianyang in the Chen Family with a sure kill, but he had also had a backhand to crush the entire field and retreat in one piece under the shelter of Huo Zhenxiao.

Such a reckoning was not expected by even Elder Long.

At the same time, he was shocked and surprised.

The old man's gaze looked at Chen Dong in the back row through the rear-view mirror, and his gaze gradually deepened with relief.

The young master's growth rate was so fast that even the old slave was shocked and smacked his lips.

When Elder Long came to Chen Dong's side, Chen Dong's heart and ability were all praised by Elder Long.

With Chen Dong's rapid growth, to this day, even Elder Long had a feeling of looking up to him.

A golden scale is not a thing in a pond, once it meets the wind and clouds, it turns into a dragon.

As Elder Long witnessed Chen Dong's growth, he could not help but sigh with emotion, this speed of dragon transformation was too fast!

"Elder Long, what are you thinking about?"

Noticing Elder Long's gaze, Chen Dong smiled and asked.

Elder Long smiled and said, "Old slave is very impressed with Young Master's growth, he is worthy of being called the number one in the world!"

Chen Dong gave a light laugh, but did not respond.

On the contrary, his expression even became grave and solemn.

All metamorphoses come after trials and tribulations.

Before breaking the cocoon into a butterfly, the butterfly was also trapped in a dark cocoon.

For as long as he could remember, he and his mother had lived in poverty, but neither he nor his mother ever gave up, and even as a young boy, he grew up with determination, clenching his teeth against the invective of outsiders who called him a “bastard”.

In the process of moving from the darkness to the light, growth accumulates.

It only takes one moment, one word, one thing to change a person.

What’s more, Chen Dong has experienced a whole twenty years of darkness.

Putting aside the plight of the time when he met with Long Lao.

Just talk about ability and career.

Even if Long Lao did not appear in the first place, he was already the vice president of a real estate company, and although he had been carrying the blame for his boss, he was just as capable of flying high on his wings as long as he found the opportunity.

The emergence of Elder Long and his father.

The time for him to lift his wings and fly high was brought forward, and he flew even higher, so high that he could compare with the sun, moon and stars.

“How is Qin Ye doing?”

Chen Dong changed the subject.

Long Lao froze for a moment and said helplessly, “Still in the ICU, Kunlun is also there, they are both in a stable state now, but

Speaking at this point, Elder Long paused.

“Zhang Yulan?”

Chen Dong asked with a raised eyebrow.

The only variable that still existed in the family right now would be Zhang Yulan.

Fan Lu was worried about Kunlun, but everyone knew that Fan Lu’s heart nature was able to suppress and endure.

But Zhang Yulan, that was a powder keg that could really explode at any moment.

“Well, that girl is now emaciated, she spends her days at the hospital without eating, drinking or sleeping, just waiting for Qin Ye to wake up.”

Long Lao smiled bitterly, "You went straight to the Chen family after some conversation with the old slave in the early morning, the old slave could not stop the young master, and could only manage this big rear, and then, that girl Yu Lan has not slept for a minute until now, not drinking a drop of water, not eating a grain of rice."

Chen Dong frowned, "Go home first, I'll visit Xiao Ying, then go to Lijin Hospital."

It was already an indisputable fact that Qin Ye had become a vegetable.

When exactly would he wake up, even one of the titans in the medical field had not made up their mind.

Chen Dong was also convinced that Qin Ye would definitely wake up, but Zhang Yulan was clearly fighting with himself in such a state now.

If he stayed up for too long, it would be his own body that would be damaged.

Chen Dong had to take charge of this matter.

The car drove to the bottom of Tianmen Mountain, and it was already dark.

The street lights came on.

The Rolls-Royce went up the mountain along the coiled road.

Chen Dong also closed his eyes and fell asleep during the smooth drive.

This trip was not only tiring, but it was also a fight at the ghost gate. If it was not for the fact that the two lines of the Great Snow Dragon Riders and the Hong Society had been planned long ago.

Not to mention Chen Dong himself, even Chen Daolin would definitely not be able to protect him.

Crunch!

In his sleep, a sharp brake jolted Chen Dong awake.

"What's wrong?"

The face of Long Lao who was driving the car turned gloomy: "Someone is blocking the road."

Chen Dong subconsciously raised his eyes to look, and with this look, his eyes instantly exploded with a piercing cold aura.

Chapter 676

On the mountain path.

The light is dim.

It stretches the shadows of everything.

An old black Nissan was parked in the middle of the trail, lit up with dim halogen lights.

Chen Dong, however, had his eyes fixed on the man inside the car, and the cold light in his eyes was biting.

Click!

The door of the Nissan opened and the man slowly stepped down and walked up to the Rolls Royce.

“Young master

Long Lao looked cold and asked Chen Dong what he meant.

Only the words were not finished.

Chen Dong then spoke, “Lower the car window.”

After the car window was lowered, a voice so hoarse and old that it was almost fake rang out with it.

“I am here to explain to you.”

Looking at the person outside the car, Chen Dong looked solemn, pulled the corner of his mouth and snorted, “Another fake apology like the one inside Lijin Hospital?”

The person standing outside the car was clearly the mysterious man!

“Lijin Hospital?”

Elder Long was horrified and full of dismay.

The mysterious man had been to the Lijin Hospital before?

“Come down, I will explain to you.” The mystery man’s voice was hoarse and old, but it carried a determination that could not be refuted.

Long Lao looked solemn and was about to refute it.

But the mysterious man said coldly as if he had expected Long Lao's reaction, "I will not harm him, and if I do, you two are no match for me, and you two will not be able to escape on this mountain path."

The cold, icy words carried an overwhelming confidence.

And Chen Dong, who had personally felt the terror of the mysterious man, looked a little more relaxed at this time.

Chen Dong said, "Elder Long, let me go down, I would like to see how else he can explain."

With the help of Elder Long and the mysterious man, Chen Dong got out of the car.

The mysterious man pushed Chen Dong towards the darkness to the side as he took care of himself.

Long Lao stopped in front of the car, worried about Chen Dong, and immediately wanted to chase after him.

But after taking two steps, he stopped abruptly in place.

How had he never seen the Mystic's methods before?

As the mystery man himself said, if he really wanted to make a move, he and Chen Dong combined were no match.

The absolute strength of the crushing situation.

The mystery man could not do anything to harm Chen Dong.

Long Lao raised his head and looked at Chen Dong and the mysterious man who were fading away.

The dim light stretched the shadows of the two men into a long, long line.

Gradually, Elder Long's brows knitted slightly, his gaze always locked on the mysterious man.

An inexplicable sense of familiarity came over him.

It was just that Elder Long could see that the mysterious man had been disguised all over his body.

So this familiarity was blurred to the point of being dispensable.

The night breeze was brisk.

It was chilly and autumnal.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair and did not ask the mystery man where he was taking him.

The two of them kept an eerie silence as they walked forward.

Finally.

When the wheelchair reached a street lamp, the mysterious man finally stopped.

He went around to Chen Dong's side, sat down on the ground, took out two cigarettes, handed one to Chen Dong, and then slowly lit another one himself.

Chen Dong lit the cigarette and smoked it quietly.

He rarely smokes anymore because Gu Qingying doesn't like the smell of smoke, and because he doesn't want to affect the health of Gu Qingying and his children because of second-hand smoke.

The smoke curled up.

Chen Dong and the mysterious man's figure under the street light, also became slightly shorter, with the smoke rising, silent but like a painting.

Finally, when a cigarette burned out.

Only then did the mysterious man speak, "I am indeed responsible for what happened to Qin Ye and your wife, I apologize to you."

Sure enough!

A hypocritical apology!

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth outlined a disdainful smile as he flicked the cigarette straight away and was silent.

"But you believe me, I'm really not as fake an apology as you think."

The mystery man shrugged, his old, raspy voice making it seem as if each word came out of him as fine sand rubbed against his throat, "The reason I'm apologising is because I wasn't there to protect them both."

"Protected?"

The smile on Chen Dong's face disappeared and his gaze deepened as he looked at the mysterious man suspiciously, "You mean that you were always near us, secretly protecting us?"

"That's right!"

The mysterious man nodded, "Otherwise, do you think that during the trip to the Desert North, I was really a heavenly soldier, able to foresee things and appear at your side at the most critical moment?"

Chen Dong was stunned.

In a trance, he thought back to his encounter during the Desert North trip.

At that time, being surrounded by two helicopters had pushed him, Kunlun and Elder Long to a desperate situation.

To put it politely.

If the mysterious man had not suddenly descended from the sky, the three of them would have had to die in the desert.

Looking into his heart, Chen Dong had never forgotten this incident.

It was also because of this incident that the conclusion he had originally made in his mind about the Mysterious Man had once again become wavering.

Whether the mystery man was good or bad, Chen Dong had been caught in a dead end of doubt afterwards, never being able to come to a conclusion.

And now, the mysterious man had been secretly protecting?

There was silence all around.

Facing the gaze of the mysterious man, Chen Dong's brow furrowed into a "Chuan".

All sorts of things about the mysterious man came to mind once again.

Only, it was still the same as before, a rotten cotton wool that could not be clearly traced.

The night breeze was cool.

It blew gently on Chen Dong's hair and clothes.

The mysterious man did not seem to be in a hurry, and when he saw that Chen Dong never responded, he turned his head and lit a cigarette for himself and smoked it again.

“Wait!”

Chen Dong suddenly looked solemn, his eyebrows stretching as he stared at the mysterious man with a torch-like gaze, “You’re lying!”

“What lie?” The mysterious man held his cigarette in his mouth and looked back at Chen Dong.

“If you had been protecting us in secret, the one who really got into trouble first in this series of events would have been me, not my wife and Qin Ye!”

Chen Dong’s gaze was like a torch, catching a key point in the jumble of thoughts.

It was also this key that made him certain that the mystery man was lying.

The initial trigger was because he had seriously injured Jiang Chaotian in Kyoto, which then led the Twelve Golden Guards to strike to stop the kidnapping on this mountain path.

Kunlun was also seriously injured in the fight with the Twelve Golden Guards and was admitted to the ICU.

If the mystery man had really been protecting in secret, he would have been the one who should have been most present at that scene.

The fuse had all been snuffed out by him, and it would have been impossible to follow up with Gu Qingying being kidnapped and Qin Ye going for a life for a life.

Even if Chen Tianyang’s outburst was a temporary appearance, it should have been him going, not Qin Ye.

However.

The mysterious man, however, snorted and his words turned cold.

“How could you be so stupid as to do that?”

Chen Dong was stunned.

The mysterious man followed up by saying, “Do you know who exactly I am watching out for when I have been secretly protecting you?”

Boom!

A sentence that instantly made Chen Dong's ears explode.

He was not stupid and could hear what the mysterious man meant by these words.

What the mysterious man meant was clearly that there was another power that had been secretly coveting him, and the mysterious man, was watching out for that power!

"Forgetting about the Desolate Encounter so soon?" The mysterious man asked.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he scolded, "Who exactly is that power?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 677-678

Chapter 677

The sound echoed across the mountain path.

Even Elder Long, who was far away from the others, looked startled.

But Elder Long still resisted the urge to rush up.

The night wind was blowing.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened and he looked furious.

The trip to the desert north was originally a mission entrusted to the Zheng family to assassinate Chen Tianyang in the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation.

Chen Dong had already been extremely careful as the Chen family's hefty punishment was at stake.

Even his flight itinerary was hidden.

Yet, he still encountered a chase in Mo Bei!

And it was a hunt that seemed to appear out of nowhere!

He had never forgotten this incident, and had asked Elder Long and the Jun Lin Group to investigate, but the results were all in vain.

It was as if the two helicopters at the time, and the assassination encounter at the Zheng family, were all assassinations for the sake of assassination.

But is this possible?

Secretly locked by a power, as if a fierce beast is always prying.

This kind of feeling, is not good.

“I know that back in the Zheng family, you also suspected that I was the culprit of your assassination, right?”

The mysterious man turned his words around and did not follow Chen Dong’s scolding question to chat on.

The anger on Chen Dong’s face intensified, and his chest was filled with anger.

However, he did not respond, taking it as a tacit acknowledgement.

In fact, initially he, Elder Long and Kunlun had all guessed so.

Because at that time, Kunlun had returned with injuries after chasing him out.

There were really very few people who could make Kunlun wounded in a short period of time in a one-on-one match.

When the Twelve Golden Guards tried to kidnap Chen Dong, Kunlun tried to stop him to his death, and it was only after the Twelve Golden Guards had paid with three lives that they succeeded.

So at the time, all three of them naturally associated the culprit to the mysterious man.

It was only later that the helicopter chase and the mysterious man’s heavenly descent into the divine army once again shook their deduction into a dead end.

“Sure enough, I was the culprit.”

The mysterious man took a deep puff of his cigarette, and while exhaling thick smoke, he said somewhat despondently, “Let’s put the previous ones aside for now and talk about this time, this time it was indeed my carelessness.”

This time, the mystery man did not pause.

Nor was there any curving and selling, it was as if he was pouring beans out of a bamboo tube, dry and crisp.

“I was dealing with that power when you and Kunlun were robbed.”

“By the time I pulled back, it had already happened and Kunlun had long since been taken to the hospital.”

“Afterwards, instead of searching for you, I took refuge in this Tianmen Mountain villa area because I knew that that force would hit Gu Qingying.”

After a pause, the mysterious man stretched his back and gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance.

Even though he was covered by a human skin mask, Chen Dong could detect from his gaze alone that the mysterious man was carrying anger at this moment.

However, he did not explain, nor did he think of returning the mystery man's anger.

What he needed to know now was what was going on!

The mystery man continued, "In fact, I did expect it, but I didn't count on Chen Tianyang as a variable."

"When that force made a move on your wife, I stopped it, that is, in the process of stopping it, Chen Tianyang appeared and took away Gu Qingying, afterwards I wanted to save it, but compared to Chen Tianyang that force was more deadly, I have been circling that force as well."

There was a long sigh.

The mysterious man raised his hand and rubbed his face, "It's just that I didn't expect the final result to actually be Qin Ye's life for a life, exchanging your wife back, if I had expected Chen Tianyang and prepared for both, this incident wouldn't have happened."

Chen Dong was stunned.

He hadn't expected such a variable in the whole matter.

According to the mysterious man, Chen Tianyang was really a variable, stepping on the gap where the mysterious man and that power were circling around so much that they were unable to separate themselves before they succeeded.

In fact.

Not to mention the mysterious man, even he and Elder Long had never expected that Chen Tianyang would suddenly come to retaliate with a certain death wish.

It was because of this that Chen Dong, at this moment, was frozen unable to refute the mysterious man's series of sayings.

So he was a friend?

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed and his eyes were full of doubts.

Since childhood, because of his experiences, his mind was far beyond normal people.

And immersing himself in the real estate industry for three years had also honed his set of skills to recognize and identify people.

But when faced with the mystery man, all his skills were useless, he could not see through him at all!

It was as if the mystery man was shrouded in his own disguise, unable to feel his true thoughts and emotions at all.

Taking a deep breath.

Chen Dong asked, "Alright, I believe what you said, so, I only have one question now."

"What?" The mysterious man dropped his cigarette.

Chen Dong asked, "Who are you really?"

"Does it matter?" The mystery man smiled.

"Important!"

Chen Dong nodded without hesitation, his gaze incomparably resolute, "There is no free lunch in the world, I have always believed in this, and likewise, there has never been any help without any reward, if there is, it only exists for those who are closest to you, your appearance was abrupt, coming out of nowhere from that incident with Jiang's family."

"And then on almost every major event that followed, you were there, and if you were there to help protect me, I can't really think why a stranger would be so kind to me."

The words were spoken.

The mystery man, however, stood up by himself.

Stretched out a bit.

"It doesn't matter!"

The mysterious man waved his hand and turned around before walking towards the Nissan, murmuring as he walked, "The situation is compelling, one day when it is your turn to know, you will know."

Chen Dong frowned.

As he watched the mysterious man leave, his chest felt as if it was stuffed with stones, blocked to the brim.

There was even an evil fire that rose up to the top of his throat.

Showing up and speaking so much, just to explain about Little Shadow and Qin Ye?

Click

Chen Dong's hands quietly clenched into fists, his knuckles rattling.

Soon, the Nissan whistled towards the bottom of the mountain.

It even honked twice as it passed by Chen Dong.

Long Lao walked up to Chen Dong and asked in confusion, "Young master, what was said."

"He came to apologise, let's talk on the way."

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath.

The appearance of the mystery man had released something from his mind, but something still stuck in his throat.

On the way back, Chen Dong told Elder Long the full extent of the conversation he had just had.

Even though he was telling it, Chen Dong was still distracted, full of doubts about the mysterious man.

The matter of Gu Qingying and Qin Ye's accident was known clearly.

But the bigger doubts never went away.

For example, who was the mystery man?

For example, who is the power that hides in the shadows and covets him at all times?

It was inscrutable and unpredictable.

Chen Dong felt his throat tighten a little, and it was even a little difficult to breathe.

He put the car window down and took two deep breaths with great force.

Then leaning back against the wheelchair in a dejected manner, he said feebly, "Elder Long, why do I feel that it's no longer just about me competing for the Chen family's headship? This pool of water is getting muddier and muddier!"

Chapter 678

As the gloom hangs over the heavens.

The so-called light also became small and unbearable.

Just like Chen Dong's sorrow at this moment, he thought his goal was the Chen family crown, the throne of the family headship, and the ten-thousand-foot glory that belonged to himself, his mother and Gu Qingying.

But at this time Chen Dong realized that what he thought was bright was actually just a small loophole under the shroud of gloom.

Now the gloom is beginning to overwhelm this light.

The invisible hand is stirring up this pool of water to become more and more muddy!

Rao Long was also caught in a long period of silence and confusion.

The Rolls Royce drove into the villa.

After parking the car.

Long Lao said in a deep voice: "Perhaps, only the master is clear about this matter, young master"

"Forget it."

Chen Dong shook his head, his gloomy face suddenly smiling with relief, "Soldiers are coming, water is coming, this water is getting muddier, but even if it is muddier, in the end, the winner will be the king in the end."

Elder Long looked at Chen Dong in dismay.

Had his temperament calmed down so quickly?

Rao Long, with Chen Dong's sigh on the mountain path just now, had also become anxious.

It hadn't calmed down until now.

"Get off."

Elder Long assisted Chen Dong to get out of the car.

When the two of them walked into the villa, the ground floor was still lit up.

There was still movement in the kitchen.

At that very moment, the sliding door opened.

Gu Qingying walked into the dining room with a cup of soup in her hand.

“What time is it, and you’re still busy?”

Chen Dong couldn’t help but chide, taking a heartfelt glance at Gu Qingying and the high bulging stomach.

These days, with one incident after another, everyone was suffering, and so was Gu Qingying.

Not to mention that Gu Qingying was still a pregnant woman.

Pregnancy itself was painful and arduous, and coupled with the torment the exhaustion endured was far heavier than normal people.

“It’s okay.”

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly, “Anyway, it’s still early, Yu Lan is not eating or drinking in the hospital, so Sister Xiao Lu and I will stew some ginseng soup and send it over.”

At this time, Fan Lu also walked out.

When she saw Chen Dong, she was about to greet him, but once she saw Chen Dong’s face, she swallowed back her words.

The atmosphere was suddenly a little awkward.

Gu Qingying walked over to Chen Dong, lifted her jade finger and scraped the bridge of Chen Dong’s nose, laughing.

“Aiyo big fool, don’t just collapse your face over nothing, I’m not that delicate, I need a little exercise now too.”

“I’m worried that your body can’t take it.”

Chen Dong said heartily, and his face eased up a bit.

“With Sister Xiao Lu around, I’m not afraid.”

Gu Qingying said with a smile, then turned around and headed for the kitchen, “There is a lot of ginseng soup in the pot, I’ll serve you a bowl, this is something that Sister Xiaolu

has taught me with great care and I made it with my own hands, you have to support it, big fool.”

A few words also eased the awkward atmosphere.

Chen Dong sighed helplessly and looked at Gu Qingying who walked into the kitchen, unable to say how much his heart ached.

This silly girl has really endured too much for me.

The soup was very thick, with a rich ginseng aroma.

I could tell that Gu Qingying had really put a lot of thought into the soup.

The previous Gu Qingying was a person who did not touch the spring water and only boiled water when she entered the kitchen.

Faced with Gu Qingying’s expectant gaze, Chen Dong gave a thumbs up and gave her a good compliment.

The four of them then rushed to the Lijin Hospital.

Chatting idly along the way.

Gu Qingying did not ask Chen Dong why he had disappeared so early in the morning.

This put Chen Dong’s mind at ease.

If Gu Qingying knew that he had gone to the Chen family to kill a man, and had made a trip to the ghost gate, I guess the girl’s eyes would be red again.

Lijin Hospital.

Night makes many places quiet and sleepy.

The hospital is an exception.

It is a place that carries the old, the sick and the dead, and at all times of the day, it has its own “life”.

Chen Dong did not go to the ICU first.

Instead, he took Gu Qingying and the others and went to Lin Lingdong’s ward first.

But at nine o’clock, Lin Lingdong had not fallen asleep and was reading the newspaper in the ward.

“Xiaoying has made some ginseng soup, have some.”

Chen Dong said with a smile.

Seeing Chen Dong, Lin Lingdong was a little stunned.

But in a flash, he returned to his normal self and nodded with a smile, “Sure.”

Chen Dong knew what Lin Lingdong’s demeanour had changed because of.

In all seriousness, Lin Lingdong should be the first person to know about his killing intent.

Just before the icu.

Chen Dong waved his hand, signalling for Elder Long, Gu Qingying and Fan Lu to go to the icu first.

After the three had left, there was silence for another two minutes before Chen Dong spoke with a smile.

“Didn’t expect me to come back so soon?”

Lin Lingdong nodded, “I thought things would be difficult, and that you would be skinned if not dead before you could come back like this.”

There was nothing false in his words.

As the underground king of Lingdong, Lin Lingdong only knew a little bit about the magnificent Chen family.

In his eyes, the Chen family was a god high above the clouds.

In comparison, he, the underground king of Lingdong, was at most a mole that the Chen family did not see at all.

“So you didn’t stop me then?” Chen Dong smiled teasingly.

“I knew I couldn’t stop you, and that’s why I followed you.”

Lin Lingdong shrugged, a trace of fear surfaced in his eyes, recalling the monstrous killing intent that burst out from Chen Dong’s body at that time.

After a pause, he added, “If it were me, I would have made the same choice as you, except that we both have different brothers.”

With a long breath, Lin Lingdong smiled despondently, "You and your brother, you are able to die for each other, while me and my brother, I can stick my knife in both ribs for my brother, but my brother can stick his knife in me twice."

"Have some soup."

Chen Dong waved his hand and joked, "My wife made the soup with a big belly, she used to only boil water, this is the first time she made soup, I must give five stars after drinking it."

Lin Lingdong smiled brightly, picked up the soup pot and took a sip, immediately revealing his surprise.

"It's delicious!"

"Then drink it all, I'm going over to the icu."

Chen Dong said no more, contentedly pushing his wheelchair and turning around to walk outside the ward.

Just as he opened the door to the ward, Lin Lingdong's voice rang out behind him.

"Lingdong's side, I have already settled the arrangements, from now on there will be no more underground king in Lingdong."

"Very well."

Chen Dong smiled faintly and left straight away.

Lin Lingdong's gaze was deep and he smiled.

He knew that Chen Dong had always been scornful of his grey and unseen identity as the Underground King of Lingdong.

It was not that he was afraid of him, but simply that he was only afraid of this identity.

But Lin Lingdong himself is also clear, this identity mighty Lingdong, seemingly shiny, looked up to, but in reality, in the eyes of the big shots, in the eyes of the magnates, really not worth mentioning, just a street rat.

Outside the icu.

When Chen Dong arrived pushing his wheelchair, he was seeing Elder Long and Lone Wolf sitting on the side.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu, on the other hand, were sitting to the left and right of Zhang Yulan respectively.

Zhang Yulan was holding the soup pot in her hand, but she was lost in thought, motionless, her face full of haggardness.

Chen Dong could not help but frown and pushed his wheelchair to Zhang Yulan.

Zhang Yulan, on the other hand, never noticed him.

Instead, it was Gu Qingying who shook her head helplessly at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong took a glance at the ginseng soup held in Zhang Yulan's hand, and it was clear that not a single bite had been touched.

He frowned, "You are not waiting for him to wake up, you are fighting with yourself, or rather, you don't want to wait for him to wake up and personally drape you in a wedding dress and let you hold flowers in your hands?"

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Chapter 679

A low voice.

But it was as if it was a sharp needle, touching the heartstrings of the lost Zhang Yulan.

Zhang Yulan's frail, tired and delicate body trembled lightly.

Her hollow eyes regained focus.

Slowly, she gazed at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed and his expression was solemn: "Eat well, sleep well, live well, and we will wait with you for Qin Ye to wake up and greet the day when you are dressed in a wedding dress and holding flowers in your hands."

"He doesn't want to marry me."

Zhang Yulan smiled despondently and bitterly.

Chen Dong's eyes were stern, "If he doesn't, I'll let him marry, and if he doesn't, I'll incite him."

"Pfft!"

Zhang Yulan's delicate body trembled lightly, and a smile finally appeared on her haggard and exhausted face.

With the spread smile, her eyes also became incomparably firm.

Lowering her head, she held up the soup cup and drank it spoonful by spoonful.

This scene saw Gu Qing Ying and the others as if they were relieved and let out a secret sigh of relief.

Especially Gu Qingying.

She had experienced the days when she did not think about tea and food, so she could better understand the pain Zhang Yulan was in at this moment.

When a person was in pain to the extent that they did not even want to eat and drink, which was an instinct to keep their body functioning, the longer they delayed, the more serious the consequences would be.

It was like at that time, because of Chen Dong, she could not think about tea and rice, almost dragging down her body and almost failing to keep her baby.

"Drink slowly, we brought a lot over."

Gu Qingying gently rubbed Zhang Yulan's back and said gently, "What do you want to eat later? I'll go back and make it for you."

A gentle voice was spoken, as if a sister loved her younger sister.

Zhang Yulan, who had a new look in her eyes, drank two cups of chicken soup in a row, but refused to eat anything else.

Chen Dong and the others didn't force themselves any further, it was already a big change for Zhang Yulan to be strong enough to drink something in at this moment.

"Go home and rest with Sister Xiao Lu, I will arrange for Lone Wolf to keep watch over here."

Chen Dong's voice was resolute, not giving the slightest chance to refute, but directly in command.

"Thank you, Brother Dong."

Zhang Yulan hesitated for a few seconds and nodded in response.

Fan Lu helped Zhang Yulan to walk outside the hospital.

While the three of them, Chen Dong, stayed where they were, waiting for Lone Wolf to arrive.

“Can you be a bit nicer to Yu Lan?” Gu Qingying scolded Chen Dong.

The way Chen Dong treated Zhang Yulan just now was really cold when she saw it in her eyes.

Chen Dong shook his head, “Yu Lan is fighting with herself, if we don’t suppress that stubborn energy of hers, good words will not achieve the effect instead.”

“I

” Gu Qingying wanted to argue. But Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled teasingly, “Do you dare to say that you and Sister Xiao Lu have persuaded her for so long, but to no avail?”

Gu Qingying was stunned.

She and Fan Lu had indeed persuaded for a long time, but instead of letting Zhang Yulan off the hook, Zhang Yulan had even cried a few times with red eyes.

“Young lady, young master is right.”

Long Lao echoed with a smile.

Having read through a lifetime of floating dust, Elder Long could still understand Zhang Yulan’s state, it was just that Chen Dong’s sudden departure for the Chen family made him anxious, and on the other hand, he still had to control the running of all the enterprises under Chen Dong’s command, so it was difficult to divide himself to guide Zhang Yulan for a while.

Gu Qingying nodded her head, suddenly realising.

Chen Dong turned his head to look at Elder Long, “Elder Long, has Qin Xiao Qian been informed of Qin Ye’s accident?”

Elder Long shook his head, “The matter is of great importance, and within the Qin family, Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian are the only ones who depend on each other, so my old servant does not dare to inform Qin Xiao Qian of this matter without permission.”

Chen Dong nodded in silence.

The entire Qin family had long been rotten, with each and every Qin family member eating human blood buns.

It had hardened the hearts of people like Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian, forcing them to become supernumeraries.

If the only true love that still exists in the Qin family is perhaps the two siblings, Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian.

Qin Ye had become a vegetable, and this incident was definitely no less devastating to Qin Xiao Qian than Zhang Yulan.

However.

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Dong still said, "Tell Xiao Qian about the matter."

"Young master, should we not hold off for a while? Let's wait until Qin Ye comes out from inside the ICU." Elder Long hesitated.

Chen Dong shook his head, "It's the same thing to say it sooner or later, what's more, if we don't tell Xiao Qian, if Qin Ye never returns to the Qin family to take charge of the financial company, Xiao Qian will also notice the end."

"It's better to tell Xiao Qian directly now, so that she can be mentally prepared that she will be in control of the company alone for some time to come."

After a pause, Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened and his eyes became colder.

"And also let Xiao Qian have a psychological preparation in advance, to suppress the Qin family's gang of people who eat human blood buns in vain, those people should be foolish to move after Qin Ye's fall."

At these words.

Elder Long no longer hesitated and nodded his head in response, "Old slave will go and inform this moment."

Looking at Elder Long as he left.

Chen Dong rubbed his face despondently, he was truly helpless in regards to the Qin family.

If it was feasible, he would have simply dismantled the Qin family and given full control to Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian.

However, they were both the richest, but the Qin and Li families were very far apart.

One was in the ascendant, while the other was in decline.

The Li family could be dismantled, but the same tactics used on the Qin family were not enough to dismantle them.

This has led to the current dilemma, with tigers all around them!

When Qin Ye was around, with his iron-handedness, he was still able to suppress the Qin family.

Now that Qin Ye has fallen and Qin Xiao Qian is left alone, it will be a little difficult to suppress the Qin family.

Qin Xiaochen's personality is soft.

Otherwise, the company she founded would not have been eaten up by the Qin family and kicked to the edge of the Qin family.

Now that the Qin family needed to rely on Qin Xiao Qian alone to suppress control, Chen Dong was really a bit unsure.

"What are you worried about?" Gu Qingying's gentle query rang in his ears.

Chen Dong shook his head, "Nothing, let's go home when the Lone Wolf arrives, I'm a bit tired."

He had no intention of telling Gu Qingying about his worries.

A man, if he couldn't even carry such pressure, how could he give happiness and security to the one he loved?

Soon, Long Lao turned back and said with an obscure expression, "Xiao Qian is already working on setting up, she should be over tomorrow."

"This girl is smart."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, to strike first was better than to strike later, setting up in advance could also better suppress the Qin family, Qin Xiao Qian was able to start a successful company while she was still in university, her ability was indeed undoubted.

When Lone Wolf arrived.

Chen Dong, Gu Qingying and Long Lao also returned home.

It was late at night.

Inside the bedroom, the table lamp above the bed blossomed with dim light.

Gu Qingying was nestled in Chen Dong's arms as if she was a kitten, while Chen Dong cuddled dotingly and gently stroked Gu Qingying's stomach.

"The baby should be coming out soon, right?"

"Hmm, the due date should be before Dad's big birthday, not too far apart." Gu Qingying said.

Chen Dong's expression was stunned.

Then his eyes became incomparably determined.

He smiled, "That's just right, by then our family of three will be able to step into the Chen family openly, and you and the baby's glory will shine brightly by then."

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong, her gaze deep.

Yet, she smiled lightly, "Good."

"On that day, not only will it be me congratulating Dad on his birthday, not only will it be me bringing my little grandson to meet Dad, it will also be the moment that shocks everyone's jaws."

Chen Dong's eyes were incomparably firm, while murmuring in a low voice, but he lowered his head and gently nodded a kiss on Gu Qingying's forehead: "For you and the child, and Mom, that day I will not lose!"

Chapter 680

Late at night.

The Chen family.

In the antique bedroom.

Old Mrs. Chen has finally woken up.

She has been in a coma for a day, but her face is still furious.

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng are standing by.

During the day, Old Lady Chen was so angry that she vomited blood and fainted, alerting the entire Chen family.

The whole family was alarmed, but after a lot of fussing, it finally subsided, and it was good to see that Mrs. Chen's health was not seriously affected.

“Dao Ping, this day, my Chen family has become a joke among the gentry, right?” Old Mrs. Chen asked.

Chen Daoping said in a deep voice, “Back to mother, the joke is there, but blaming the death of Chen Tianyang on Huo Zhenxiao has not made the big waves we expected.”

At those words.

Old Mrs. Chen smiled sadly, her old eyes filled with tears, “Ridiculous, pathetic! The heir to my Chen family has been killed, but I actually have to let the sidekick give a step down, what kind of sense does this really make?”

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng both looked as cold and resentful as they could.

The Chen family overlooked all the people and always stood above the clouds.

Even if the years are not as long as the world’s clans, but in terms of real strength, they are still not afraid of the world’s clans.

After a long period of privilege, this kind of thing suddenly came to everyone’s attention, causing them to become angry.

It was a reversal of events that caught everyone off guard.

The appearance of Huo Zhenxiao overwhelmed the audience.

Chen Daolin’s words were an invisible hand that soothed the anger in the hearts of most of the Chen family’s rulers.

Chen Dong’s identity as the leader of the 12 Golden Guards of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army instantly made the wishful thinking of all those in power clang.

The 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army that they relied on behind the scenes was expected to pull in the Chen family.

This made everyone’s hearts and minds swell.

A mere human life of a Chen Family heir was insignificant compared to the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!

But the whole thing, to the Chen Family, was indeed a disgrace!

A great shame!

Had there been no final turn of events, even if someone from a family clan had killed Chen Tianyang, the Chen family would not have been able to quell their anger so quickly.

For the sake of profit, everyone froze and willingly endured such a great disgrace!

“Hoo

Old Lady Chen exhaled heavily, “Chen Daoling he really got what he wanted this time, the old body really didn’t expect that wild bastard to climb that high branch of Huo Zhenxiao and actually survive in the end.”

“Family head

Chen Daoping immediately wanted to speak.

But as soon as the word “family head” was uttered, Old Mrs. Chen’s expression suddenly turned violent: “He is not the family head, he is not worthy of being the family head! Using his power for personal gain and disregarding the face of the Chen family, how can such a person be the head of my Chen family?”

With a furious rebuke, Chen Daoping’s face changed greatly, and he hurriedly knelt down to apologise.

Even Chen Tiansheng, who was silent, was so frightened that the sweat on his back stood on end.

Inside the bedroom, the atmosphere was eerie.

Old Mrs Chen’s face was full of fierce anger.

Gritting her teeth, she said, “He, Chen Daolin, is so bent on harbouring and favouring that bastard Chen Dong, disregarding the Chen family’s iron laws. He might as well just dictate and appoint that bastard Chen Dong as the next head of the family?”

Seeing how angry the old lady was, Chen Tiansheng hastened to console her.

Chen Tiansheng hurried to console her, “Grandma, don’t be angry, after all, the family head wouldn’t dare to force himself against everyone’s will, this Chen family is everyone’s Chen family, not the family head’s Chen family alone, even if he is biased, the family head cannot avoid the iron law that the disabled cannot be the family head.”

After a pause, Chen Tiansheng smiled smugly: “Chen Dong, that bastard, is now spending his days in a wheelchair, and the day of the family head’s birthday is getting closer and closer, as long as he can’t stand up on the day of his birthday, then the

family head will have nothing to do with him, and from now on, the Chen family will no longer have a place for that bastard!"

Chen Tiansheng's exhortation eased Old Lady Chen's expression a little.

Her eyes flickered for a moment.

Old Mrs. Chen was still worried, "He can't stand up, but what if, of all the eventualities, he does?"

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping were stunned at the same time.

Old Mrs. Chen sighed and said, "Only the dead have no chance in this world. In order to support you, I wanted to take advantage of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and let that bastard enter the Yellow Spring in one fell swoop, so that everything would be fine, but I never thought"

"The first thing you need to do is to take advantage of the opportunity to get the best out of the situation.

Chen Daoping said, "From now on, even if he has the status of the leader of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, at most he will be tied to the interests of the Chen family and will have a place in the Chen family, and the head of the family will still be Tiansheng.

Chen Tiansheng did not move a muscle, but when he heard Chen Daoping's words, his eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses still burst with fire.

The position of family head was his lifelong pursuit!

He had worked hard since he was a child, just to obtain the position of family head, to take charge of the Chen family, to enjoy ten thousand glories, and to have power and wealth!

Old Mrs. Chen's mood gradually stabilized.

Glancing at Chen Dao Ping, she let out a long breath, "Perhaps it is true that the old body has been overly concerned, the truth should be as you have said."

After that, she looked at Chen Tiansheng and said, "Tiansheng Sun, I have poured all my hopes on you, we just need to wait until the day of the family head's birthday, that bastard Chen Dong can't stand up, then the big thing will be done!"

"Thank you, Grandma!"

Chen Tiansheng immediately knelt down and expressed his gratitude from the bottom of his heart.

As he looked at the ground, the corners of Chen Tiansheng's mouth curled up in a disdainful smile.

Stand up?

That bastard Chen Dong, it was a great blessing that he didn't die in the first place, and he still wanted to stand up even though he was disabled?

What a fool's dream!

The family head's birthday was approaching every day, and time was getting shorter and shorter.

On the day of the family head's birthday, countless gentry would come to celebrate the occasion.

He, Chen Dong, would only be worthy of sitting in a wheelchair, envying me for becoming the next Chen family head and enjoying the congratulations of all the powerful families.

"I, Chen Tiansheng, am the most deserving successor to the Chen family throne, while you, Chen Dong, are nothing more than a wild dog on the street. Do you really think that just because your father has put a skin on you, a wild dog can become a king?"

"The day I, Chen Tiansheng, sit on the throne, I want all the powerful families, and even the Chen family, to tremble beneath me!"

This was the thought in Chen Tiansheng's mind.

"Tiansheng, you should go down first."

Old Madam Chen suddenly said.

Chen Tiansheng got up and left.

Half a long time later.

Only then did Old Madam Chen slowly speak, "Things are getting more and more troublesome, the old body has done a thousand calculations, but how could I not have calculated that that wild seed could actually be related to Huo Zhenxiao, this identity of being the leading guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army has completely lifted that wild seed up."

“Yes, if you want to move that wild bastard again, you will have to consider Huo Zhenxiao and the 300,000 Great Snow Dragon Riding Army.”

Chen Daoping’s tone also became downcast and decrepit, “Besides, mum, don’t forget that that wild seed is still a Hong Society Yuanzi elder, and he still has the identity of the Hong Society behind him.”

Old Mrs. Chen’s gaze froze.

Then she sighed, “Let’s hope the Buddha blesses and makes that wild bastard unable to stand up even until Chen Daolin’s big birthday, no, it’s better if he can’t stand up for the rest of his life.”