

Winner Takes All Chapter 781-790

Chapter 781

Snapping

Ma Chong's demeanor never changed in the slightest from beginning to end.

It was as cold as an iceberg, and there was even a bloodthirsty glint in his eyes.

After refilling the pit soil, he was worried that the pressure was not strong enough, he even used a shovel to pat it down hard and stomped on it again.

After tossing the shovel aside.

Ma Chong tilted his head to meet the roiling rain and raised his hand to wipe his face hard.

There was finally a change on his cold face.

The corners of his mouth gently turned upwards, pulling out a rueful smile.

"Now, it's time to go back and take my turn."

Get in.

Launching.

With thunder and lightning tearing through the night sky and resounding through the heavens.

Like a ghost, the black BMW x7 made a quick U-turn and bumped away from the barren land, driving towards the southern Ming city.

He believed.

Once the heavy rain had passed this evening.

The rain would wash away all traces of this barren land.

And under the cover of waist-deep weeds, no one would even be able to notice.

By next spring, the area that he had destroyed would also grow back into lush weeds, smoothing everything out.

And yet.

Not long after Ma Chong left.

As a bolt of lightning illuminated the ploughed earth.

In the midst of the weeds, a black shadow, like a ghostly apparition, stepped out.

One step stepped in the mud.

The black shadow walked to the edge of the grave pit.

Snapping!

A cigarette was lit.

The man in black held the cigarette in his mouth and silently picked up the shovel that Ma Chong had just thrown away.

Then, quickly, he swung the shovel and dropped it into the soil of the buried pit.

The mud tumbled.

The mud, wet by the rain, became heavier.

However, the man in black was extremely fast in digging the soil, even faster than Ma Chong just now.

Each shovel fell with the finest of precision.

Finally.

When a shovel turned up the soil, a tangle of long, wet and mud-stained hair was revealed.

The man in black dropped the shovel and stepped forward quickly.

Grabbing the hair, he gave it a brutal and rough tug.

Lin Xue'er's head was revealed.

Only because of the burial asphyxiation, it made her face as pale as paper at this moment, and her lips were even black and blue.

And at the back of her head, there was a wound, and as the rain washed over her, blood mixed with the mud and flowed downwards.

The man in black calmly placed his hand on the tip of Lin Xue'er's pen.

“Luckily, there is a breath of air.”

An exclamation was made, as if a big stone had fallen to the ground in his heart.

The man in black quickly dug his hands into the earth, and in just three minutes, he had completely dug Lin Xue'er out of the large pit.

After laying Lin Xue'er flat on the ground to one side.

The man in black spat the long extinguished cigarette butt out of his mouth onto the ground, looked at the unconscious Lin Xue'er on the ground and shook his head with emotion, “Little girl, you must be glad that the man who was about to die just now was shooting you unconscious before burying you, if he had just ended you, I would have been unable to return to heaven.”

The voice was hoarse to the extreme, as if countless gravels were rubbing against his throat and spoken with all his might.

There was a second's pause.

The man in black relit a cigarette.

Crouched down in front of Lin Xue'er.

The night was pitch black.

The rain curtain was thick.

This scene looked extremely eerie and gloomy.

The man in black lifted his left hand and slowly lifted the lapel of Lin Xue'er's chest.

His index finger and thumb fumbled quickly, as if he was weighing something.

Finally, his index finger and thumb paused at a certain spot on Lin Xue'er's chest.

Boom click!

At that exact moment, a bolt of lightning lit up the night sky on the rainy night sky.

The thumb and forefinger of the man in black's left hand pressed down brazenly.

The lightning illuminated the sky and the earth as bright as day.

And with this powerful press.

Lin Xue'er, who had been tightly closed, but as if she had swindled, her tightly closed eyes, snapped open.

Eyes as dark as jewels met the man in black in an instant.

But they were hollow and full of dullness.

"You're not dead"

The man in black said hoarsely, "I saved you."

"I I'm not dead?"

A ripple finally gradually appeared on Lin Xue'er's pale, paper-like face.

The eyes also quickly regained focus.

Immediately afterwards, it was filled with thick tears, filling the eyes.

Along with the heavy rain, they cascaded down.

This moment.

Lin Xue'er ignored the huge pain in the back of her head.

Nor did she pay attention to the left hand of the man in black that was still pressing on her chest.

All her thoughts were in the ecstasy of coming back from the dead.

At the Chen family office, Chen Dong's words seemed like a holy voice falling from the nine heavens, condemning her to death in a lofty manner.

With the departure of Chen Dong and the others.

Lin Xue'er, who was imprisoned in the hall, waited every second for death to come.

That feeling was something she could never forget in her lifetime.

It was as if she was a lamb, stripped naked and washed, placed on the chopping board, silently waiting for the moment when the butcher's knife would fall.

When she was brought to this place by Ma Chong, when she quietly listened to Ma Chong digging the pit, when she watched Ma Chong throwing Zhang Ao down.

Each image, like a heavy fist, blasted her a little towards death.

But she couldn't resist.

Even when she was eventually knocked unconscious and buried by Ma Chong, she had no chance to resist.

And now, she wasn't dead!

No, she had died once, only to be saved by this man in front of her when she was about to die.

At this moment, Lin Xue'er had a feeling of regaining her life.

That feeling, while making her excited and ecstatic, also gave birth to an urge to give everything for the man in front of her.

For example,....., the left hand of the man now landing on her chest,.....

In her mind, it meant something else.

"I will be yours from now on."

Lin Xue'er's eyes were like water, incomparably grateful.

The man in black slowly took his left hand away.

A hoarse voice without the slightest emotion said, "You misunderstand, I put my hand there to press your acupuncture points to stir you up from dying, otherwise it would be difficult to save you after you fainted and suffocated for a long time."

Was that so?

Lin Xue'er was confused.

Looking at the man in black, her eyes were filled with disbelief.

And the next second.

The man in black said something that made Lin Xue'er's mind go "buzz".

The man in black's lips were lightly parted and a hoarse voice was calmly emitted.

"I can help you take revenge, do you want to take revenge?"

Lin Xue'er's mind buzzed and her entire body fell into a daze.

Of course she knew exactly what the man in black was referring to in terms of revenge.

It was Chen Dong!

At first, he had teased her and driven her away.

And tonight, it was the flipping of her hand that had reduced everything she had longed to plan to nothing.

She was not distressed by the destruction of the Zhang family, what she was distressed by was the fact that the life of glory and wealth that she had so carefully climbed into the Zhang Ao family and wanted to enter for the rest of her life had just gone up in smoke.

And just now, she had also walked in front of a ghost's gate.

Anger, resentment and resentment swept over Lin Xue'er.

The corners of her eyes were bruised, and her eyes were filled with rage.

At this moment, the look on Lin Xue'er's pale face was like that of an evil ghost, making it intimidating to look at.

"Of course I want to!" Lin Xue'er gritted her teeth and said, "I would hate to skin Chen Dong, drink his blood, eat his flesh and gnaw on his bones!"

"No, no, no!"

The man in black shook his right index finger a few times, then stepped forward, his right index finger gently tracing Lin Xue'er's pale but smooth skin.

The hoarse voice, but at this moment, blossomed into an irresistible temptation.

"I can help you take revenge, you just have to be willing to pay, after the deed is done, don't you want to live a life surrounded by glory, wealth and light? I can satisfy you with that"

Boom Ka!

As a lightning bolt struck down, it enveloped the man in black.

Lin Xue'er froze, her gaze drifted, and by the lightning, at close range, she vaguely saw that the man in black had lamination at the corners of his coldly smiling upturned mouth, obviously disguised

Chapter 782

It rained, all night long.

It did not tend to abate in the slightest.

The darkest before the dawn.

Inside the room, a dim light was left on.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying sweetly embraced each other and fell into a deep sleep.

With Chen Dong's embrace, Gu Qingying seemed like a small cat, kneading in his Chen Dong's arms.

Tranquility and peace.

Silence.

Even if the raindrops hit the glass, they were effectively isolated.

Knock knock

A knock sounded at the door.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes.

The knock on the door was soft, but as his martial arts realm improved, all his senses became more and more sensitive.

It was just that it was five in the morning, who knocked on the door?

咚咚.....

There were two more light knocks on the door.

Chen Dong slowly pulled his arm out from under Gu Qingying's head.

Then suppressing the sound of his footsteps, he slowly walked behind the door and looked out through the cat's eye.

The corridor was brightly lit.

Through the cat's eye, Chen Dong could see that it was the mysterious man standing in the doorway.

He hesitated for a moment.

Turning around, he gently pushed his wheelchair behind the door and sat on it, before opening the door.

As soon as the door opened, Chen Dong's eyebrows wrinkled.

The mysterious man was dripping wet, and the place where his feet stood was even haloed with a puddle of water stains.

Hair, eyelashes, all dripping drops of water.

Seeing Chen Dong, the mysterious man gestured for him to come out.

Chen Dong took out his room card and gently pushed the wheelchair down the corridor, gently closing the door behind him.

"Where are you going with this?"

Chen Dong looked at the mystery man in dismay.

When the car accident happened last night, and the confrontation with the Zhang family between life and death.

The mysterious man did not show up from the beginning to the end.

Even after returning to the hotel, they hadn't seen any sign of the mystery man.

But now, it was five o'clock in the morning and the sky was about to dawn.

The mystery man was dripping wet, obviously having gotten wet.

"Went out for a bit."

The mystery man emptied his trouser pocket and took out a dried out cigarette case, his wet right hand pulling out the last cigarette.

He didn't care that the water on his hands had wet the cigarette and made it about to break.

He took the cigarette in his mouth, lit it skillfully and took a puff.

After exhaling a long puff of smoke, he then casually threw the wet cigarette case on the ground and said to Chen Dong, "This is the last one, I'll smoke it."

Chen Dong deflated his mouth, he did not mind at all.

Smoking addiction was something that he was still able to control in his case.

Especially with the strengthening of his fleshly body, it was no longer claimed to be addictive to him.

He wasn't in a hurry either, waiting quietly for the mysterious man.

It was almost dawn for this guy to come knocking on his door in such a sorry state, so obviously there was something serious going on.

Otherwise it would not have been possible to be so uninformed.

After smoking half a cigarette in one breath, the mysterious man's expression eased up a bit.

He shook off half of the ashes of his cigarette.

The mystery man suddenly spoke gruffly, "We have to go back at dawn."

In the corridor, the sound of the wind and rain could still be heard outside.

Chen Dong nodded somewhat disappointedly, "It's stormy outside, we can't play anymore, we have to consider playing somewhere else, or just go home."

"No, I mean, just go home!"

The mysterious man shook his head with a stony expression.

It was only the already disguised face that revealed the gloomy look at this moment that made Chen Dong feel a little embarrassed.

A face cloaked in a skin, no matter what kind of expression it made, always breathed a bit of falsehood.

However, Chen Dong still reacted, "You came at this time to suggest that I go home, what exactly happened just now?"

"Don't ask, just listen to me."

The mysterious man was a little anxious, "Could I not have harmed you?"

Chen Dong shook his head, he was not worried that the mysterious man would harm him.

Regarding the matter of whether the Mysterious Man was an enemy or a friend, Chen Dong had stopped dwelling on it.

In fact, during this period of time, the Mysterious Man had been protecting in secret.

If they really wanted to harm him, there were thousands of chances to strike.

His growth was indeed jaw-dropping, but he was not so arrogant that he could still survive against the Mysterious Man with his present strength.

Chen Dong was clear.

The difference between his strength and that of the Mysterious Man was not just a tiny bit.

“Just now we had a car accident on the road, and after exterminating a family of the Zhang family in Nanming and disposing of Ma Chong, the head of the Nanming department of the Chen family office, the entire upper class gentry of Nanming is now in a storm.”

Chen Dong turned his words around and suddenly said, “Just now, did you leave because of this incident?”

“No.”

The mysterious man shook his head, “Since you believe me, then get ready to leave at dawn, I will go change my clothes first and come over to you later.”

After saying that.

The mystery man turned around and left.

It wasn't because of this matter that he left?

Then what else could it be because of?

Chen Dong was puzzled in his heart.

The only danger in coming to Nanming's side was perhaps only the Zhang family incident just now.

The situation at that time, the mysterious person's non-appearance was indeed justifiable.

After all, from the very beginning, the initiative of the situation was in their hands.

But at that moment, the mysterious man turned around and left without knowing where he was, and didn't even return until now, which was odd.

According to the urbane nature of past mystics.

If they didn't show up when it happened, they should have come out to say a few words when they returned to the hotel.

Looking at the direction the mysterious man had left.

Chen Dong's gaze suddenly froze.

He gazed at the mystery man's feet, and apart from the wet rain, a little bit of yellow mud stained with weeds fell out from the soles of his feet as he stepped forward.

Only then did he realise that the mystery man's feet and shoes were covered in thin mud and weeds.

Stepping on the carpet, every footprint was dirty.

"This guy, he ran off to rob a tomb, right?"

Chen Dong said breathlessly, then gingerly turned around and went back inside the room.

Re-inserting the electric card.

Then place the wheelchair to the side.

Chen Dong tiptoed back to the bed and got under the covers.

Next to him, Gu Qingying acted as if she knew.

She slowly turned around and burrowed into Chen Dong's arms as if she was boneless, and arched her head in Chen Dong's arms like a kitten.

Chen Dong smiled gently.

This feeling was very good.

It was only with Gu Qingying's cry that his feeling, suddenly, became bad.

"Big fool, going to the toilet and turning off the light, are you afraid that I will peek at you? Where have I not seen you?"

This

What a rascal!

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth twitched, then he shrank into the nest and hugged Gu Qingying to go back to sleep.

Only, it did not take long to sleep.

Chen Dong was once again woken up by a knock on the door.

When he looked at the time, it was only six in the morning.

Chen Dong was immediately unnerved.

The mystery man had gone back to take a shower and change his clothes, and he had come over again?

He had said he would leave at dawn, was this too much of a rush?

As Chen Dong got up.

The sleeping Gu Qingying gave a wailing cry, "Honey, where are you going?"

"There's a knock on the door, I'll go check."

Gu Qingying gave a "mmm" and went back to sleep.

Chen Dong got out of bed and looked through the cat's eye, and there was indeed the mysterious person.

He instantly got a bit of a headache.

Sitting on his wheelchair, he opened the door to his room.

"I have already informed Elder Long and the others, come with me to find him and Kunlun first."

As soon as the door was opened, the mysterious man stepped in and stood behind Chen Dong, smoothly pushing him out of the room and gently shutting the door.

Chen Dong's brows knitted, "What's your hurry anyway? This is not in keeping with your character!"

The mysterious man pushed him along while saying, "Never mind, I'll take you to rendezvous with Elder Long and Kunlun first, I've just told them about the matter, they know how to explain it to you, after I send you there, I still have some things to do, I have to leave for a while."

Winner Takes All Chapter 783-784

Chapter 783

"Didn't you not say that just now?"

Chen Dong was a little confused.

“Just now it was because I was afraid that it would be too late to talk to you more.”

The mysterious man pushed Chen Dong, his footsteps flying, “I packed up at the back and saw that there was still time, so I went to inform Elder Long and Kunlun of the truth first, and they will tell you later.”

When he arrived at the door of Elder Long’s room.

The mysterious man did not knock on the door, but pushed the door and walked straight in.

Obviously, he had arrived at Elder Long’s in advance.

After entering the door.

Elder Long and Kunlun got up at the same time.

With a grave and solemn expression, he said, “Young Master.”

Because Kunlun and Fan Lu had never yet pierced through that layer, this tour was also a room for Elder Long and Kunlun.

“You two tell him what’s going on, I’m going to run some errands.”

The mysterious man said gruffly, suddenly his face changed and he coughed violently.

Immediately afterwards, under the stunned gazes of Chen Dong and the three of them, a trace of blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

“You’re injured?”

Chen Dong asked urgently.

The mysterious man, however, shook his head with a profound gaze, turned around and left.

When the door to the room closed.

Kunlun stepped forward and pushed Chen Dong to the edge of the sofa.

While Elder Long leaned back on the sofa, he rubbed his face a little tiredly and apprehensively before speaking slowly.

“Things are tricky, the commotion last night was too big and exposed the whereabouts.”

Chen Dong was not surprised, last night's incident had directly extinguished the Zhang family, the richest man in Southern Ming.

This matter, although under strong suppression, ordinary people could not tell who they were even if they witnessed it with their own eyes and without knowing it.

However, among the local gentry in Nanming, as long as they used some power and inquired, it was absolutely impossible to conceal.

Chen Dong had expected this point to be revealed.

“Last night the mystery man disappeared and disappeared because the assassin from the Blood Angels organisation was secretly blocked at the time of our car accident, and later because of the destruction of the Zhang family, one organisation after another was rushing over as fast as possible.”

Elder Long pointed to the closed door of the room and said in a low voice, “The mysterious man was blocking the killers of those forces, and the injuries on his body were also sustained during the blocking process.”

“Hiss~”

Chen Dong sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

Elder Long's words were short, but the meaning was already extremely clear.

It was obvious that their tracks had been exposed not long after they had arrived in Nanming.

The assassin from the Blood Angels who had rushed over first had been secretly solved by the mysterious man, at around the moment of the car accident.

And subsequently, he flipped his hand and caused a storm in Nanming.

This undoubtedly exposed him completely to the light of day.

It drew the attention of other forces, who came as fast as they could.

It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for all the forces to leave their base camp and come to Nanming, which was 10,000 miles away, so it was strange that they were not crazy about it.

Before they left, Chen Dong and his team had all taken this into consideration.

So even the itinerary of the special plane had been deliberately concealed, but to their surprise, things still turned out to be bad.

No, it was extremely bad!

The mystery man had been missing last night, just to block the killers that were swarming from one force to another.

Only, the real reason that made Chen Dong suck in his breath was that the mysterious man was injured!

He was actually injured!

The strength of the mysterious man, he had never explored the upper limit.

But judging from the sleight of hand that had killed the Jiang family traitor in the mountains and forests, the mysterious man's strength was definitely the only one among the experts Chen Dong had ever seen.

It was the only person who, in his mind, could match his uncle, Chen Daojun!

Even the mysterious man had been injured, so how intense and vicious had the battle with the assassin last night been during the secret battle?

In a trance.

Chen Dong suddenly understood why the mysterious man had lost his temper so much, urging him to go home as if he was on fire.

In Nanming, isolated and helpless.

The only thing he could rely on was the Chen family office that had just purged the competent Ma Chong.

And this little reliance was too weak and feeble in the face of the killers of the major powers.

Going home was the best option now!

On his turf, Din Tai, Zhou Yanqiu, Zhou Zun Long and even Lord Meng, who holds the power, can all work for him.

The corner of the land where the family was located would be even more solid.

It was just like when the grass was always greener after an assassination mission was issued by the Li family of Kyoto in the Darknet Hidden Killers.

At that time, the situation was even more brutal.

But he was the one who was able to bore his head in one fell swoop and zap his way straight into Lord Meng's Four Seals Clubhouse, receiving the highest level of protection.

Now, in Nanming, there was no such means of manoeuvring for protection.

"Pack up and prepare for the return journey home."

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath.

He was not of an indecisive nature.

When it was time to make a decision, he would not be disrupted by it.

This trip out was intended to give Gu Qingying a break.

But now, with the sword of the hanging beam above his head, his feet were on the edge of a ten-thousand-foot abyss.

And when there is more than one hanging sword above the head, it is time to make a choice immediately.

Life is important!

"Old slave has already prepared after listening to the mysterious man just now, the special plane has also been arranged, just waiting for young lady and Mr. Gu to pack up, they can leave immediately."

Elder Long's voice was gruff.

On the side, Kun Lun also had a sullen look on his face.

The Blood Angels Organisation, the Gu Family, and even an unknown mysterious force had swarmed here.

In such a dangerous realm, it would be difficult for anyone to remain calm.

"I'll go back now and have Little Shadow pack up, Kunlun you go and inform Sister Xiao Lu, and Elder Long go and inform my parents."

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair and turned around, hesitated and said firmly, "The take-off time is set for eight o'clock, rain or shine, all the way back, the mystery man has something to go out, if he doesn't come back in time, he won't wait, he can go back on his own."

"Good!"

Elder Long and Kunlun said in unison.

Rolling his wheelchair with both hands all the way, Chen Dong frowned as he headed towards his room.

A car accident last night had not only overthrown the Zhang family and stirred up the Southern Ming storm.

It had even plunged him into this god-killing situation in a single sleep.

This domino effect, it really came true fast enough!

The soft and premium carpet was a little bumpy as the wheelchair moved forward.

Chen Dong looked at the ground in annoyance, it was caused by the mysterious man leaving just now, his feet were stained with mud and weeds and fell to the ground, there were also some small stones inside, which was also the reason for his wheelchair bumping.

Back at the door of the room.

There was also some thin mud and weeds left on the ground.

However, Chen Dong didn't care, coming out from Elder Long's room and their room to the direction of the lift was to pass by his and Gu Qingying's room.

"This guy, no matter how anxious he is, he wouldn't even have time to change a pair of shoes, right?"

Chen Dong laughed helplessly, swiped his access card and entered the room.

After closing the door.

He got up and got under the blanket, re-embracing Gu Qingying.

Looking at the time, it was almost seven o'clock, only one hour before the agreed eight o'clock.

The matter was urgent, and Chen Dong could not afford to be slow.

He scraped the bridge of Gu Qingying's nose in her sleep and said with a smile, "Little fool, it's already dawn, get up, we're going home."

However.

The Gu Qingying in her arms was a willow brow furrowed tightly and let out a painful wailing sound.

“Lao, husband me, I’m so cold stomach, so, so painful

While wailing, Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled.

The pain made her curl up into a ball and rubbed in Chen Dong’s arms.

The sudden scene caused Chen Dong’s brain to buzz and his entire body to panic.

Just a moment ago, she was fine, why was she suddenly like this?

Chapter 784

Gu Qingying’s painful light trembling and wailing sounds in his arms caused Chen Dong to completely panic.

He hurriedly raised his hand and landed on Gu Qingying’s forehead.

It was hot in his hand!

A fever?

Chen Dong’s face changed greatly, Gu Qingying was already weak after her miscarriage, and her body had not fully recovered.

It must have been the cold last night, plus the roadside barbecue stall had irritated her intestines.

“Cold husband I’m cold and my belly stomach hurts.”

Gu Qingying’s willow brows were furrowed, her lips were trembling as she spoke, and apparently her consciousness was all a bit fuzzy.

Chen Dong hurriedly took out his mobile phone and made a call to Long Lao.

As soon as the call was answered.

“Young master, we are almost packed, we can leave now.”

“No more leaving! You guys come over immediately and tell K unlun to go down and prepare the car.”

Because of his anxiety, Chen Dong’s tone was raised a few notches.

On the phone, Elder Long was a little puzzled, "What's wrong, didn't you say that you would be here rain or shine?"

"Little Shadow is sick, the sky is falling and we have to cure her first!"

Snap!

Hang up the phone.

Chen Dong got up and picked up Gu Qingying and headed out.

As soon as he opened the door, Elder Long and Fan Lu had already arrived at the door.

"Mr. Chen, I'll do it."

Fan Lu stepped forward and stopped Chen Dong in the room with a solemn expression, not allowing Chen Dong to refute at all.

The anxious Chen Dong was suddenly stunned.

Long Lao also walked in, and with Fan Lu the two of them blocked the doorway exactly, also blocking the view from outside.

"Young master, you are in a wheelchair, let Xiao Lu do it."

"Take Little Shadow to the hospital as soon as possible."

Chen Dong looked pensive as he carefully handed Gu Qingying into Fan Lu's arms.

Then he turned around and sat down on the wheelchair.

Long Lao pushed the wheelchair together and walked outside.

All the way in a hurry, just as they reached the lift door.

Suddenly.

"Chen Dong, wait!"

A loud yell from Gu Guohua rang out.

Chen Dong turned his head to see his father-in-law rushing out of the room with his mother-in-law on his back with an anxious face.

The top of Li Wanqing's head, on the other hand, was dripping with blood, half of her face was covered in blood.

“Dad, what’s wrong with mum?”

Chen Dong’s heart immediately burned like fire.

Long Lao, on the other hand, rushed to help.

After a flurry of hands and knees, several people finally got into the lift.

Only then did Gu Guohua say, “Just now you informed us to pack up our things and prepare to return home, your mother finished packing her bags and went to the toilet, but she slipped and fell, knocking her head on the top of the toilet.”

As he spoke, Gu Guohua still looked anxious and a little out of breath.

He looked at Gu Qingying in Fan Lu’s arms and his face changed greatly, “What’s wrong with Xiaoying again?”

“A fever!”

Chen Dong’s face was sullen and somewhat distraught.

Gu Guohua even wailed, “What kind of sins has this created, misfortune doesn’t come alone.”

Soon.

The crowd arrived downstairs.

Kunlun had already prepared the car and drove it to the front door of the hotel to wait.

Chen Dong and the others got into the car and hurried towards the hospital in a frenzy.

The car sped along the way.

When they arrived at the hospital, Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing were immediately taken to the emergency room.

Luckily, their conditions were not serious.

Gu Qingying was suffering from acute gastroenteritis plus a cold, a double whammy that made her delirious.

The top of Li Wanqing’s head, on the other hand, was also bandaged urgently to stop the bleeding.

Chen Dong refused to put mother and daughter into separate wards, instead he simply put them both in one ward.

Inside the ward.

Both Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing were still in a coma, but according to the doctor, there was nothing serious wrong with them.

Only then did the crowd breathe a sigh of relief.

“This early in the morning, it’s suddenly not peaceful.”

Elder Long lamented, but looked at Chen Dong with some concern.

Kunlun and Fan Lu at the side were also the same.

From the mysterious people, they had learnt about the situation in Nanming today.

With all the major forces secretly converging on them, it was obviously unwise to continue to stay in Nanming in this heaven-killing situation.

Back at the main camp, the means of defence that the crowd could make would definitely be comparable to any top-level security.

But in Nanming, the only defence that could be made, apart from the few people around them, would be to rely on the Chen family office.

No one expected that the original plan would be ready.

But before the trip, there was such a change of events that forcibly terminated it.

“Yeah, it was really too sudden, it worried me to death.”

Gu Guohua echoed Elder Long, then looked at Chen Dong with a sullen expression and said bluntly, “Dong’er, now that the mother and daughter have been stabilised, why don’t we arrange for a chartered plane to return immediately?”

He was equally aware of what the situation was now.

The matter was urgent, and Chen Dong had not made any concealment at all when he asked Elder Long and the others to inform him.

Moreover, they were all the closest people, so there was no need to conceal it.

Although it was about Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing, the two most important women to him.

But Gu Guohua still had his sanity, having straddled the mall for so many years and led the group to international fame.

Gu Guohua still had a clear sense of priorities when it came to the current situation.

“Dad, there’s no need, let’s wait for two days.”

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his face, exhaled heavily and said in a deep voice, “Xiao Ying was already well and not recovered, and now with this, tossing back and forth, I’m afraid it will aggravate her condition, waiting two days won’t be a problem.”

At these words.

Gu Guohua let out a lamenting sigh and looked at Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing on the hospital bed with heartache.

On the other hand, Elder Long, Fan Lu and Kunlun looked grave.

Chen Dong’s decision was not out of their expectation.

But at this moment, such a decision was clearly made with an emotional impulse.

All three of their lips were noodling, wanting to speak but hesitantly trying to persuade.

However, as if he knew, Chen Dong twisted his head and swept a glance at the three Long Lao, “No need to persuade, just stay for two days, once Xiao Ying and my mother are more stable, we will return immediately, we just need to survive these two days.”

“Good.”

Elder Long nodded and gestured for Kunlun to leave together, “Old slave and Kunlun will go and make the arrangements.”

Chen Dong did not stop.

He knew that this decision was risky, but he was not yet in the foolish position of knowing the risk and not wanting to do something about it.

When the two had left.

Chen Dong said to Fan Lu again, “Sister Xiao Lu, see if you can contact the mysterious man, we will have to rely on him to sit here for the next two days.”

“Good.”

Fan Lu did not hesitate.

The mysterious man was the strongest being among all.

And last night's dark currents had hardened the Mystic and left him all wounded.

If he was left alone to support himself in the dark again, it would be easy for danger to occur.

By coming into the light these two days, both sides would be able to look out for each other.

Inside the sick bay.

In a flash, only Chen Dong and Gu Guohua were left, as well as the unconscious Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing on the hospital bed.

The atmosphere was cold and silent, stagnant.

Chen Dong's gaze was burning as he stared at the ground, and a coldness emanated from his body.

Gu Guohua knew what Chen Dong was pondering and hesitated for a moment, saying, "Should we inform the Hong Society? Nanming City is so large, there must be a distribution of the Hong Society present, one more force, and one more point of safety."

"The Hong Society?"

The light in Chen Dong's eyes flickered for a moment.

To be honest, when he had met Ye Linglong and Yuan Yigang last time, the words Yuan Yigang had said had made him not want to have too much entanglement with the Hong Society.

Between him and the Hong Society, there was always a Ye Linglong sandwiched between them.

The eyes swept a glance at the unconscious Gu Qingying on the hospital bed, her willow brows furrowed through pain.

Chen Dong finally let out a long sigh.

In a deep voice, he said, "I'm going to contact Hong Hui."

Winner Takes All Chapter 785-786

Chapter 785

The night rain did not stop.

Last night's pouring rain did not tend to abate in the slightest until morning.

The destruction of the Zhang family in Nanming was nothing more than a sensational and shocking event for the ordinary people of Nanming, adding to the conversation for everyone who woke up this morning.

But for the upper class gentry of Nanming.

Throughout the night, it was a carnival.

The head of the Chen family office, that backer behind the rampant South Ming of the third master Zhang, personally manoeuvred to divide everything in the Zhang family into tiny pieces.

And they, the gentry, simply swarmed in to get a taste of every piece of the Zhang family's "flesh and blood".

This is an opportunity, and a godsend!

The old streets of Nanming are a series of old buildings, somewhat dilapidated, but with a rich historical charm.

This is also a tourist attraction in Nanming City.

There is no shortage of netizens lingering on this street for photos.

In the middle of the old street, a teahouse called "Qing Ye Teahouse" is particularly popular.

Big pot stoves, curved spout pots.

On the eight immortal tables, a bowl of tea is served.

Every brick and tile, every detail, is dated.

But unlike the history of the past, today's hot teahouse, the people seated at the Eight Immortals table, are all in modern fashion.

These visitors, who flock to the Green Leaf Teahouse incessantly, are there to experience the old generation's covered bowls of tea.

Behind the teahouse.

The teahouse is a patio, and the whole building is in the shape of a zigzag.

The heavy rain that had been pouring down all night, along the tiles of the warped sloping roof, flowing like a curtain of pearls, dripping down to the patio floor, nurturing the lotus flowers and lotus leaves in the patio pond

The rain hit the lotus leaves and the lotus flowers were fragrant.

The patio is a little more quiet and comfortable than the hustle and bustle of the front room.

A middle-aged man slowly walked to the patio, facing the pond full of lotus flowers, looking at the rain falling like a curtain of pearls, a smile of relief appeared on his tired face.

“After a busy night’s work, the Hong Society has, on the contrary, appropriated a lot of the Zhang family’s properties.”

After lighting a cigarette, the middle-aged man pinched the bridge of his nose and laughed somewhat playfully, “This latent dragon of the Zhang family lies in Nanming, relying on the Chen family office to back it up, I guess the third master Zhang would never have thought in his death that the destruction of the majestic Zhang family overnight was actually due to a car accident of his son.”

Overnight.

While devouring the Zhang family’s estate, the major magnate powers had gradually spied out some details of last night’s storm.

A car accident had prompted the destruction of a powerful family.

It was a matter that was so absurd and ridiculous to say out loud.

But it was the truth!

“That person who can command the Chen family office should not have a low status in the Chen family, right? It’s a pity that such a true dragon has descended on Nanming and the Hong Society hasn’t noticed it in the slightest, it would be convenient for the Hong Society to develop in Nanming if they could make some friends.”

At that moment.

Stretching his back, the middle-aged man intended to go back to his house and take a nap.

A night of harvesting, it was only now that the major powers had finally finished dividing and devouring everything from the Zhang family.

A whole night of full concentration was an exhausting thing for anyone.

Just as he was turning around.

A young man hurriedly ran in.

“Helmsman, there’s someone outside to see you, from the Hong Society.”

The middle-aged man froze for a moment and turned around, puzzled, “From the Hong Society? If it was a member of the Hong Society from another sect coming over, there would be an advance circular.”

This was the Hong Society’s rule.

If it was a cross-border mission.

Between the various sects, there would be an advance circular letter, to respect each other and also to facilitate collaboration so that help could be provided.

The young man also looked strange.

He said with some hesitation, “Moreover, the other party’s status is not low, saying that they are of the Yuan generation?”

“Ye Zu Lao?!”

In an instant, the middle-aged man’s expression lifted and the tiredness and sleepiness on his face vanished.

His face was red and filled with excitement and ecstasy.

“Go, go, go, go, quickly follow me out to greet, Ancestor Ye himself is coming, this is the glory of our Southern Ming Hong Hui clan!”

The middle-aged man took big strides and was about to head outside.

But the young man’s words brought him to an abrupt halt, and the excited smile on his face was instantly gone.

“It’s a young man and he’s in a wheelchair, not Ancestor Ye.”

As a member of the Hong Society, Ye Yuanqiu was the only Ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuan generation, and even the leader of the Hong Society had to give respect.

To put it politely, Ye Yuanqiu's status was enough for members of lower generations within the Hong Society to come straight forward with their portraits and receive incense offerings from the younger generations.

The name of Ye Yuanqiu was unknown to everyone within the Hong Society.

"Young man?! Or a disabled person in a wheelchair?"

The middle-aged man's face instantly became depressed and he sulked and said in a deep voice, "Damn it, these days, who all impersonates my Hong Society? Get rid of him, forgive him once for being disabled, but if he still pesters, cut off his hands and throw him in the hospital."

"As ordered."

The young man clasped his fist and left.

The middle-aged man was disillusioned and murmured in disappointment, "If it were really Ancestor Ye himself, then this clan of mine in Nanming would have enough to brag about among other clans, but unfortunately, ah young man, an Ancestor of the Yuan Dynasty? Simply"

Halfway through the words.

The middle-aged man abruptly tiger body shake, face swooshing changed greatly.

The words that came to his mouth, swallowed back hard.

Wait!

The Hong Society, apart from Ancestor Ye, really does not have a second ancestor of the Yuan generation who inherited down in line.

But a while ago, the leader seemed to have announced that the Hong Society had invited a Yuan Zi generation Ancestor in with a great gift?

In an instant, the middle-aged man's body trembled as if he had been electrocuted, and his scalp exploded in a burst.

Without hesitation, he turned around brazenly and rushed straight out towards the outside.

At that time, the leader gave the order to the 3,600 gates, and as the head of the helm of one gate, he was naturally clear about it.

It was just that it was too sensational, and with three thousand six hundred sects, who would expect to see a new Yuan-zhi ancestor descend all day long?

So gradually the memory faded away.

But now, the man outside the door

“Never, never Shit, is the old man’s ancestral tomb smoking? Can’t wait for the Ye Ancestor to descend, really that with a big gift to invite into the Hong Association of the ancestors of the Yuan generation to wait?”

As the middle-aged man ran wildly, his heart felt like a tsunami.

When the dragon head gave the order to the 3,600 gates, he did not specifically mention information about the new Yuan Zi generation Ancestor.

So the middle-aged man did not know whether the other party was young or old.

But the middle-aged man didn’t dare to bet!

Damn it

If he pissed off the Yuan Zi generation Ancestor, the scene that happened to the Zhang family last night would immediately happen to him.

The only difference would be that the Zhang family would be completely wiped out.

The Hong Hui family would be unharmed, but he, the head of the helm, would definitely be chopped into meat and thrown into the sea to feed the fish and shrimp.

With apprehension and trepidation, he rushed to the front hall.

For running wildly, he attracted the attention of many people.

Not a few of them were members of this clan, and one by one, they revealed their horror.

Good heavens!

What had happened, why was the helm head so hot-headed?

When the middle-aged man rushed out of the Green Leaf Teahouse, he caught a glimpse of the young member who had just come in to report not far away.

In front of him, a man under thirty years old was sitting in a wheelchair with a cold expression.

“Get lost, or don’t blame me for breaking your hands!”

The young man’s voice was tinged with anger and no patience.

The middle-aged man’s heart fluttered at once.

He stepped forward.

His eyes were always on Chen Dong who had landed on the wheelchair.

Then, he saw that Chen Dong slowly pulled out a token from his arms.

At this moment, the middle-aged man’s head “rumbled” a loud sound.

His feet stumbled and he fell to the ground with a bang.

Chapter 786

Suddenly he fell down.

The sound immediately attracted the attention of Chen Dong and the young man.

Both of them looked at the middle-aged man at the same time.

The young man hurriedly walked over to help him, while not forgetting to snicker and say.

“Helm Head, this guy is really good at acting, he actually pulled out an identity token, what about the Yuan character generation, I’ve never seen one in my life.”

However.

Slap!

The middle-aged man slapped the young man across the face.

It smacked the young man dumbfounded on the spot.

The middle-aged man scolded in a deep voice, “Go kowtow and apologise!”

Even if he hadn’t confirmed the identity token yet, he didn’t dare to bet on it.

If it wasn't alright, but if it was, an immediate kowtow and apology would obviously defuse the crisis to a minimum.

A kowtow apology from a member could be exchanged for the peace of mind of a possible ensuing extinction, so it was a good deal either way.

The young man's face was full of doubt and confusion.

His face was hot and sore.

But being watched by the middle-aged man, he did not dare to retort and turned around to meekly walk towards Chen Dong.

He was a member of a lowly generation, and as long as the helm head was willing, he could decide everything about him in a minute.

Even if he had to kowtow and apologise, he had to do it.

"There is no need to apologise, the matter is urgent, you are the head of the helm of this clan, right?"

Chen Dong stopped the young man from apologising, he had made this trip originally to marshal the forces of the Hong Society and had risked coming out in the first place.

One more minute of lingering was one more minute of danger.

He was not yet too upset over a few impulsive words from the young man.

As he spoke, Chen Dong handed the Yuan character generation identity token to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man did not dare to be slow and took the token with both hands, turning it over with a solemn expression and identifying it carefully.

The solemn expression gradually turned into one of horror.

This token, really!

The next second.

The middle-aged man directly fell to his knees and kowtowed to the ground in fear and horror, "Head of the Hong Society's Southern Ming Helm, Li Qing Ye pays his respects to Ancestor!"

Boom!

The young man, who was frozen beside him, was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, and his body instantly went numb.

While looking terrified, he even felt a blackness in front of his eyes.

The weakness of his three souls and seven spirits leaving his body made the young man's body almost rotten, and he directly fell to his knees on the ground.

"Ancestor, I'm sorry, it's my mistake, it's my sin."

Snapped

While apologizing in fear, the young man even dryly and decisively swung his own slap fiercely.

"Li Qing Ye? Very well, I'm Chen Dong, I won't blame you for what you just did, but now you have to do me a favour."

Chen Dong ignored it, he was really in a hurry.

"Ancestor, but say no harm!"

Li Qing Ye kowtowed to the ground, not moving a muscle.

At this moment, it was as if his scalp was about to explode.

The fear and panic was no less than that of the young member who was ruthlessly slapping himself on the side.

Ancestor of the Yuan generation, that was the only existence of the Hong Society.

Even the leader of the 3,600 sects had to give deference to him.

In the eyes of Chen Dong, he was like a god, and in the eyes of the Ancestor of the Yuan Dynasty, he was no different from an ant.

"Immediately mobilise the entire strength of this sect of the Green Leaf Teahouse, pour out your nest and protect me for two days."

Chen Dong said calmly.

"Pour out your nest?!"

Li Qing Ye suddenly looked up with a startled expression.

Chen Dong asked, "Is there any problem?"

“No, no, no, Ancestor Chen Dong is an Ancestor of the Yuan Dynasty, so of course he is able to mobilise the entire power of this sect.”

Li Qing Ye was busy explaining, “However, junior still wishes to inform the headquarters of this matter.”

“That’s fine.”

Chen Dong nodded and raised his right hand with three fingers, “I need you to complete the notification in three minutes, and the mobilisation of forces, and follow me to the hospital.”

“As ordered!”

Li Qingye’s heart finally settled after he was sure that Chen Dong would not blame him for his offense just now.

What replaced it was uncontrollable ecstasy and impulsiveness.

Instead of waiting for Ancestor Ye, he had waited for the newly promoted Ancestor Chen.

It’s still two days to protect the Ancestor This is really a heavenly opportunity!

If within these two days, the performance can enter the eyes of Ancestor Chen, from now on, his road to promotion will turn into a prosperous one.

As the helmsman, Li Qing Ye was extremely clear about how much power a word from the Ancestor had in the Hong Society!

“Helmsman, there are still so many people in the teahouse now.”

The young man trembled as he followed behind Chen Dong, his face somewhat pale as if he had just walked out of a ghostly gate.

“Spend the money to invite all the guests out, you go and gather everyone, I will inform the headquarters, remember, this time is a chance for our one clan, for you, for me and for everyone, it is a chance, the one outside, is a real ancestor, an existence that even the dragon head has to respect.”

Li Qingye’s face was full of red and his heart was surging.

The young man was not stupid either, and naturally reacted to the deep meaning.

He nodded vigorously before he went to busy marshalling his men and horses.

The scene just now.

There was no shortage of members who had witnessed it, and all of them were still in a state of shock.

Because Li Qing Ye was the head of the helm, in their eyes, they had basically never seen such a disoriented reaction.

It wasn't until the young man spread the news out that all the members were thrilled!

Li Qing Ye dragon-stepped and quickly returned to the back hall.

He did not take the lead in contacting the Hong Society headquarters.

Instead, he went straight back to his bedroom.

There was an incense place set up in the bedroom.

Two spirit tablets were enshrined on it, which belonged to his parents.

With a poof!

Li Qing Ye knelt down on the futon, with hot tears in his eyes, and said excitedly, "Mom and Dad, my son has made it big, thanks to Mom and Dad's blessings in heaven, thanks to the ancestral graves rising in smoke, Chen Zu Lao's personal presence, and allowing my son to protect him for two days, this is a task of supreme honour, please bless Mom and Dad and the ancestors of the Li family, so that my son can perform well this time."

Bang, bang, bang!

Three heavy heads in a row, knocking and smashing on the ground.

With hot tears in his eyes, Li Qing Ye got up in excitement, and only then did he contact the Hong Society headquarters.

Three tones later, the call was answered.

Li Qing Ye's voice regained its calmness: "Li Qing Ye, head of the Southern Ming Clan's helm, informing the leader that Chen Dong, the newly promoted Ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuan Zi generation, has descended on the Southern Ming Clan and has mobilised the entire Southern Ming Clan to protect Ancestor Chen for two days."

A purely informative report, without the slightest intention of requesting a decision.

For he was clear.

What the Yuan Zi Ancestor decided, the leader's opinion really didn't have much sway.

However, considering that it was a newly promoted Ancestor, this was why he thought of informing the Red Association headquarters, otherwise if it was Ye Yuanqiu, he could have even skipped the informing.

"Wait a moment, the Dragon Head has an order for you."

On the other end of the phone, after dropping a sentence, there was nearly a minute of silence.

By the time a voice rang out from the phone.

Li Qing Ye could not help but look in awe and straighten his back a little.

It was because the voice was coming from the Hong Hui leader.

"Chen Dong has arrived at your place?" Yuan Yigang asked in confusion.

"Yes Dragon Leader, Ancestor Chen has even deployed my clan to protect him for two days."

"Hmm"

Yuan Yigang hesitated for two seconds before he said, "If he can open this mouth, he must be in big trouble, Li Qing Ye listen to the order, follow Ancestor Chen's order, at the moment of necessity, you can summon the entire strength of several nearby sects in Nanming, under your command alone."

"All of them nearby?"

Li Qing Ye was horrified, "Dragon, Dragon Head, the number of Hong Society Sects in the vicinity, together with the Nanming Sect, there are seven Sects in total, are they really all under my command?"

"Yes, to lead the seven sects, the order of the Dragon Leader is feasible!"

Over the phone, Yuan Yigang's resolute voice was like a bolt from the blue.

Li Qing Ye was completely stunned

The order of the Dragon Leader?

This is a power that can influence the life and death of the seven sects!

In other words, when it comes to that moment, the words of the leader mean that the seven sects under his command must all risk their lives for Chen Dong

Winner Takes All Chapter 787-788

Chapter 787

After hanging up the phone.

Li Qingye's entire body was in a state of shock.

It was not because the Seventh Sect could risk their entire lives for Chen Dong.

Genji generation ancestor, let alone the seven sects, or more sects to sacrifice all their lives, is also worthy and justifiable.

He was shocked that he could take control of the Seven Sects and act on behalf of the leader's orders!

To him, this is the highest honor!

The other six sects near Nanming were not much different in rank from his one, Nanming, and everyone was on an equal footing.

But now, as soon as the moment of truth came.

He could leap to the sky and wave his hand to command all the helm heads of the remaining six sects, commanding the entire seven sects!

Such authority, unless one is specially given for great contributions to the Hong Society, is simply beyond the grasp of ordinary helmsmen.

"Hoo becoming a dragon and a phoenix all depends on this time!"

Li Qing Ye took a deep breath, forcibly suppressed the shock in his heart, and took big steps out of his room to marshal his strength.

He is not stupid.

After the initial shock, he calmed down.

Things came back to him easily.

The fact that the dragon's head could give him so much power so simply meant that this mission was extremely uncomplicated.

Chen Zu Lao's reaction just now also confirmed how critical things were.

With just two days to protect the mission, Li Qing Ye even foresaw that every second afterwards would be in a state of nerve-racking anxiety.

By being more prepared, he would be able to deal with any crisis that might arise in the next few days with greater ease.

Of course, he was also aware that the more dangerous the task, the greater the reward.

If it wasn't dangerous, would Ancestor Chen show up to find him?

If it wasn't dangerous, how else could he impress Ancestor Chen and pave the way for future promotion in two days' time?

Three minutes was a short time.

But it was enough time for Li Qingye to mobilise all his strength in the Green Leaf Teahouse.

Chen Dong did not enter the Green Leaf Teahouse but waited at the entrance.

When the three minutes were up.

Li Qing Ye led the crowd out in a single file.

All of them braved the wind and rain and stood in a line on the open ground.

This scene immediately drew the attention of the tourists on the Old Street.

The next second.

Li Qing Ye said to Chen Dong, "Enlightened Ancestor Chen, the Southern Ming Clan is in a line of one hundred and twenty-eight people, and the remaining four hundred and seventy-two people will converge over as quickly as possible."

With that, Li Qing Ye turned around, "I haven't seen Ancestor Chen yet?"

The words fell.

One hundred and twenty-eight people, in unison, knelt down on one knee.

Loudly shouting.

"Greetings to Ancestor Chen!"

The sound was so powerful that it was deafening.

It was as if the wind and rain had come to a screeching halt at this unanimous shout.

The tourists on the Old Street were all dumbfounded.

Countless curious and shocked gazes all fell on Chen Dong at this instant.

“What’s going on? Just now the Green Leaf Teahouse asked us to leave for ten times the price difference, just for that man in the wheelchair?”

“Who is that man in the wheelchair? Does anyone know him? My God, what is the meaning of these people from the Green Leaf Teahouse calling him Zu Lao?”

“Holy shit, this is a big scene, something isn’t going to happen, is it?”

.....

Faced with the murmuring and exclaiming around him.

Chen Dong did not give a second thought.

On this trip, he had intended to travel in a low profile.

But in this Southern Ming, secretly the Blood Angels Organization, the Gu Family, and that one power, had long focused their fronts on him.

These ordinary people’s eyes, he would have nothing to fear.

“Set off!”

Chen Dong gave an order.

One hundred and twenty-eight people rose at the same time, neatly and in unison.

Li Qingye led Chen Dong into the head car.

Countless gazes watched.

Vastly, dozens of cars resembled a long dragon, driving against the storm towards the outside of Old Street

Outside the hospital.

As dozens of cars converged into a long dragon arrived.

At once, it attracted the attention of countless people.

Astonishment, curiosity, all kinds of eyes were locked on the convoy.

There were whispers and whispers all the time.

The vast motorcade pulled up on the side of the road outside the hospital.

Dozens of cars converged to form a long line, and the scene could not be described as spectacular.

Chen Dong got out of the car with the help of Li Qing Ye and the others and sat back in his wheelchair.

As several people got out of the car, dozens of Hong Society members in the cars behind them also got out.

The huge crowd of people walked towards the hospital.

At the entrance of the hospital, a large crowd of onlookers had already gathered.

But because Li Qing Ye and the members of the Hong Society were all dressed in suits and uniforms, they marched neatly and uniformly, as if they were a black torrent marching in the storm, forming a huge sense of oppression.

It gave everyone a feeling of tightness in their throats.

The onlookers who had been talking about the caravan were silenced.

Only the eyes of the crowd instinctively fell on Chen Dong, who was at the front of the procession, sitting in a wheelchair and being pushed forward by Li Qingye.

“Arrange this.”

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair and spoke directly to Li Qing Ye.

The dark currents of the various powers in the Bureau of Heavenly Killing could not allow him to keep a low profile any longer.

As long as he could ensure the safety of Gu Qingying and the others, even if it was a high profile for all to see, he would not hesitate to do so.

With a wave of Li Qing Ye's hand.

The rest of the members of the Hong Society, who were already familiar with the content of the mission, left only a dozen people behind, and in front of the hospital gates, as if they were divided into two floods, surrounded the hospital with great speed.

This scene instantly made the onlookers in front of the hospital gates tremble with fear.

My God what is happening here?

The hospital is a public place, how could this kind of situation occur in normal times when hundreds of people surround the hospital?

It took just a moment.

The hospital director, accompanied by doctors and security guards, hurriedly ran out and greeted Chen Dong and Li Qing Ye.

Without waiting for the dean to speak, a doctor exclaimed.

“Mr Chen, what do you mean by that?”

The doctor who exclaimed and asked was clearly the doctor who treated Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing.

“For the sake of my wife and mother-in-law’s safety, I am sorry to have troubled you all.”

Chen Dong said apologetically.

For safety’s sake?!

In an instant.

The dean and the doctors and security guards all looked in amazement at the crowd outside the hospital, which was streaming out towards the two sides.

Such a huge scene, just for the safety of his wife and mother-in-law?

“Sorry Dean, I’m Li Qing Ye from the Qing Ye Tea House.”

Just as the crowd was shocked and speechless, Li Qing Ye walked around Chen Dong and walked up to the dean and the others with a smile.

One word came out.

The doctors were still in a daze.

But the dean was horrified, and his eyes exploded with a brilliant aura.

As a dean, the level of exposure was in no way comparable to that of ordinary doctors.

In fact, in the whole of Nanming City, anyone from the upper class knew that the “Green Leaf Teahouse” on Old Street was not a real teahouse at all, but a branch of the Hong Society!

After coming back to his senses, the dean smiled respectfully at Li Qing Ye, “Excuse me, Director Li, please come to my office, as the dean, I still need to understand clearly.”

“Good.”

Li Qingya smiled and nodded his head.

Just as the crowd was about to enter the hospital.

Another shocked cry rang out from the crowd of onlookers.

“Look, my god, why is there another caravan?”

Chapter 788

Boom!

This cry of alarm was like water poured into a frying pan.

In an instant, it caused the onlookers, who had been silenced by the Hong Society members, to abruptly explode into a frenzy.

The shout of alarm was like a tidal wave.

It even drowned out the sound of the storm.

“What’s going on? Is something big going to happen at the hospital today?”

“A convoy rushed over and surrounded the hospital, and now another convoy, longer than just now, my god, is this a big shot coming to the hospital, or is there a big shot looking for trouble with the hospital?”

“Wait, could this be related to what happened to the Zhang family last night?”

.....

The matter of the Zhang family being wiped out overnight, although ordinary people didn’t know the exact details.

But a car accident last night, after the onlookers present at the time verbally spread, overnight, has long been the streets and alleys everyone knows, this morning after everyone in Nanming woke up, the most talked about is the Zhang family.

At this moment, such a shocking scene took place in the hospital.

It was inevitable that some people would link this scene to what happened to the Zhang family last night.

Chen Dong and the others, who were about to walk into the hospital, also stopped in their tracks.

Hearing the crowd's words that linked the scene in front of him to the Zhang family, Chen Dong's heart was bitter.

In the end, it was really the God-killing situation that was implicated in what happened last night.

At the beginning, the Blood Angels were easily strangled in the dark by the mysterious people.

If the car accident hadn't overthrown the Zhang family, the noise would have been too great.

At least for a short period of time, it would not have caused so many forces to focus on it, creating such a critical situation now.

"Ancestor Chen, you've enlisted the help of other forces?"

Li Qing Ye was filled with doubt as he pushed Chen Dong around.

"Indeed, I have found a force."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said in a low voice, "Simply relying on the power of the Hong Society's Nanming Sect is simply not enough to withstand this critical situation."

"Eh?"

Li Qing Ye had already expected that this time was not a trivial matter, but when he got the confirmation from Chen Dong's mouth, his heart was also feeling differently.

When Chen Dong turned his head to look at the road outside the hospital, he saw a vast convoy of cars, densely packed, driving towards the hospital in the rain.

The show was even bigger than the arrival of the Hong Society members just now!

One glance at the long line of vehicles and it was impossible to see the end of it, at least a hundred vehicles!

It was as if they were pythons, marching towards the hospital.

Li Qing Ye, who was hesitating, suddenly saw a scene on the road outside the hospital.

In an instant, his body shook and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

The shock received was no less than that of the surrounding onlookers.

“This

Li Qing Ye opened his mouth slightly, wanting to say something, but when the words reached his mouth, it was as if there was an invisible block, stopping his words from reaching his mouth.

“Mr. Chen, Director Li, what the hell is going on here?”

The dean could no longer remain calm at this point and said with a face full of panic, “Wave after wave of bouts, what the hell is going on?”

If he didn't know Li Qing Ye's true identity and had just learned from Chen Dong's mouth what the gathering of people over was for, otherwise the dean would really have had an urge to collapse.

A hospital.

Hundreds and hundreds of people running over, what was this?

“For the safety of my wife and mother-in-law.”

Chen Dong spoke with some helplessness, but still said to the dean, “Sorry dean, the gesture is a bit big and has disturbed everyone.”

A bit big?

The dean and the doctors were all dumbfounded and their jaws were about to drop to the ground.

The hospital was surrounded by hundreds and hundreds of people, and this was just a little big?

This is so fucking big!

Who in the whole of Nanming could have pulled off such a huge show?

Just as the hospital was in a state of shock and disbelief.

A vast, unbroken convoy finally stopped at the side of the road.

Hundreds of cars, neatly and uniformly, opened their doors at the same time.

The wind howled.

The rain was pouring down.

But none of the crowd was holding umbrellas, instead they were all dressed in suits, not saying a word, lining up and striding towards the hospital.

A sea of people in suits, all together, like a sea of water.

In the midst of the storm, an invisible, murderous intent pressed across the hospital like a tidal wave.

This scene.

Even Li Qing Ye and the dozens of Hong Society members around him could not help but be secretly frightened, their scalps tingling a little.

As the distance drew closer.

The crowd within the hospital, which had been clamouring and shouting in alarm, also gradually quieted down and silenced once again.

“Elder Chen Zu, who exactly is this power?”

Li Qing Ye couldn't help but be curious and asked out loud.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked up at Li Qing Ye, “The people from the Chen family office.”

Boom!

A shocking statement.

Li Qing Ye's tiger body shook and a horrified look steeply appeared in his eyes.

In his mind, a terrifying thought fiercely emerged.

Just at this moment.

The voice of Elder Long suddenly rang out behind him.

“Young master, the office’s people have poured out.”

When the voice rang out, Elder Long and Kunlun had already run to Chen Dong’s side.

Young Master?!

Li Qing Ye’s tiger body shook once again, the thoughts in his mind, becoming clearer and clearer.

“Haven’t you seen the Young Master yet?”

With a command from Elder Long.

The hundreds of people from the Chen Family Office came to an abrupt halt.

The next second.

As if the autumn wind was sweeping away the wheat saplings, several hundred numbers of people simultaneously knelt down on one knee.

A majestic voice like thunder exploded in the hospital.

In the midst of the storm, it even overshadowed the thunder.

“Members of the Chen Family Office, pay respects to Young Master!”

Rumbled

The voice reverberated like rolling thunder, shaking people to their cores.

Everyone felt a sharp pain in their eardrums, and their bodies were even more hairy.

Li Qing Ye, on the other hand, had a sharp aura in his eyes.

His gaze scorched over the hundreds of people kneeling in the room.

Then, he landed his gaze on Chen Dong with incomparable fervour.

He exclaimed offhandedly, “You are the young master of the Chen family?!”

In Nanming, a host of powerful families were merely superficial beings that caught the attention of all ordinary people.

The real giants are hidden underwater.

It was as if the Zhang family that had been overthrown last night, even though it had been ranked third in the South Ming rich list, but the first and second, always scorned the Zhang family.

The fundamental reason was that behind the Zhang family stood the Chen family office, a lofty mountain.

In Nanming City, the Chen Family Office was the real leader and giant.

Otherwise, after Li Qing Ye had previously worked a busy night dividing and devouring the Zhang family, he would not have been lamenting the words that he could not make some friends as the head of the helm.

Only, the scene in front of him.

It was like a dream for Li Qing Ye.

The Hong Society's Yuanzi Ancestor was actually also the young master of the Chen Family?!

As his thoughts gradually returned, Li Qing Ye suddenly breathed heavily and his neck thickened.

The entire person was in a state of exhilaration.

A Yuan Zi Generation Ancestor descending was already smoke from the ancestral grave.

Now this Yuan Zi Generation Ancestor was even the young master of the magnificent Chen Family that stood in the clouds, this damned my family's ancestral grave exploded, right?

“Or what?”

Chen Dong smiled and glanced at Li Qing Ye.

Then his gaze looked towards the hundreds of people kneeling on one knee, and in an instant, his aura was as majestic and vast as if he was plucking mountains from the flat earth.

In everyone's eyes, Chen Dong sitting in his wheelchair seemed to burst out with light, making it impossible to ignore.

“All get up.”

Chen Dong spoke calmly.

Boom!

A single word came out like a holy sound.

Several hundred people rose in unison.

Even the simple act of getting up erupted into a roar

Winner Takes All Chapter 789-790

Chapter 789

In front of the hospital.

Quiet can listen to the needles.

One by one, the men of the Chen Family Office, in their suits, stood tall as if they were steel needles, their bodies exuding overwhelming majesty.

Gathered together, they formed a terrifying force that overwhelmed the whole scene.

All the onlookers, and even the doctors and nurses, were dumbfounded and frightened.

The large open space was only filled with the sound of wind and rain because of the arrival of this group of people.

Complex and horrified eyes were locked on Chen Dong.

At the same time, they were shocked and horrified, but deeply puzzled.

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair and calmly spoke out, "Li Qing Ye will be in charge of the hospital's periphery, Long Lao will directly take over the Nanming Chen family office, and members will be placed at various key points of the hospital's main roads, monitoring them on all fronts."

The voice was calm, but it was as if it was a decadent holy voice, permeated with a power that people could not refute.

"Yes, sir!"

"As ordered!"

Elder Long and Li Qing Ye answered at the same time.

"Wait!"

The hospital director looked a little flustered and hurriedly called out to stop when he saw that Elder Long and Li Qing Ye were about to leave.

He walked up to Chen Dong, forcing himself to hold back his panic and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Chen, this is in a hospital, a public place, if you do this, it will affect other people."

One word came out.

Li Qing Ye instantly revealed his impatience.

The young master of the Chen family and the ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuanzi generation, these two identities alone were enough to shine with the sun and the moon.

The true dragon had descended on Nanming, and the scene before him was, in his opinion, far from enough for safety.

And now he has to consider whether it will affect others?

It was ridiculous!

If necessary, he could even mobilise all the forces of the seven sects near Nanming, at that time, one would trigger the whole body, what if tens of thousands of people arrived at the hospital and completely surrounded the hospital?

"As the head of the helm, I, Li Qing Ye, have been ordered to protect Chen Zu Lao, this is the supreme glory of the ancestral grave explosion, you don't know the glory, yet you are thinking whether it will affect ordinary people? You are simply foolish and stupid!"

This was the thought in Li Qing Ye's mind.

It was just that Elder Long, who was at the side, seemed to know what Li Qing Ye was thinking.

Without waiting for Li Qing Ye to say anything, Elder Long raised his hand and pressed Li Qing Ye's shoulder.

Li Qing Ye was stunned for a moment.

The next second.

Chen Dong, who was sitting on the wheelchair, calmly said, "Dean, don't worry, these people are here to protect me and my family's safety, I will strictly restrain them and it will not affect the normal operation of the hospital."

This was something that Chen Dong had expected.

The hospital was a public place, and defending it was indeed troublesome.

It was not possible to just impose complete martial law like in the Four Seals Club.

Nowadays, calling in people from the Chen family office and the Hong Society's sub-doors meant more of a deterrent and a way to go through the lo sieve.

Having most of the members, disaggregated inside and outside the hospital, using the whole hospital as a roo sieve, sifting out dangerous and terrifying killers little by little.

The real means of defence, in fact, still relies on the few people who possess terrifying combat power, such as Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu and the Mysterious Man.

When the "roo sieve" filtered out the killers, it was up to them to kill them.

At these words.

The dean was obviously relieved and said, "Thank you, Mr. Chen."

After that, Kun Lun pushed the wheelchair towards the hospital.

Li Qingye was busy arranging the Hong Society members who surrounded the outside of the hospital, while Elder Long meticulously arranged the members of the Chen family office to various key locations inside the hospital.

The hospital staff, meanwhile, were busy pacifying the onlookers nearby.

In the corridor.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, his expression cold to the core.

Behind him, Kunlun was also solemn, and the two were in the limelight as they walked forward.

The scene that took place in front of the hospital's main entrance was such that even those inside the hospital could know who was the protagonist of the incident without going outside.

"Let's hope it works, these two days, we still have to rely on you guys."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his voice low and melancholy.

"Young master, don't worry, everything will be fine."

Kunlun reassured Chen Dong in a deep voice.

It was clear to everyone how dangerous it really was to stay strongly in Nanming nowadays in the face of the Heaven Killing Bureau.

But as Chen Dong feared, after Gu Qingying's miscarriage, her body had not completely recovered, and now that she was in this condition, if she continued to toss and turn, it was very likely that Gu Qingying's physical condition would be aggravated.

The damage caused by a girl's miscarriage was no less than a major operation, and if there were any other injuries, the after-effects would be lifelong.

The situation at hand, everything from Gu Qingying's body, even if it can not stay, it must be forced to stay.

"The necessary moment, perhaps"

Chen Dong looked engrossed and subconsciously grabbed his right leg with his right hand.

He had experienced the assassination missions of the Darknet Hidden Killers, so he understood better how dangerous the heavenly killing situation that appeared before him would really be.

When he had relied on Lord Meng's wings and sheltered within the Four Seals Clubhouse, as well as his father's security team, he had come perilously close time and again.

This time, if the Bureau of Heavenly Killing broke out, it would definitely be no less dangerous than that time back then.

Even if the assassin wasn't a famous assassin on the Death List of the Hidden Killers Organisation.

But the killers sent out under the Blood Angels, the Gu Family and other behemoths would definitely not be much weaker than the killers on the Death List.

Kunlun's eyes exploded with a brilliant aura and instantly reacted.

He said in a deep voice: "Young master, things are not as bad as you think, you calm down."

The fact that both legs were not disabled was one of Chen Dong's bottom cards.

It was used to turn the tide in three months' time, and completely overthrow the opposition of the Chen family.

The fact that the Chen family's oppression was now weakened by Old Lady Chen and other Chen family forces was largely due to the fact that Chen Dong had shown everyone the "truth of the matter" that his legs were disabled.

In the eyes of the Chen family, a person with a disability in both legs would put pressure on them, but not the kind of pressure that hangs from a sword and sticks in the throat.

Throughout the generations of the Chen family, there had never been a disabled person as the head of the family!

But if they were exposed in advance now, Kunlun could even foresee the situation they would be in for the next three months, which would surely continue for the entire three months of the God-killing situation.

"You know, the Chen family headship has a lot more importance in my heart than this."

Chen Dong raised his head and looked at Kun Lun with profound eyes.

Kun Lun choked for a moment.

He knew what Chen Dong meant.

Quietly, Kunlun's hands gripping the wheelchair's pushing hand could not help but secretly power up as he said with an awe-inspiring and firm expression.

"With Kunlun here, we will never let the situation develop to the step that young master had anticipated!"

Chen Dong shook his head and laughed softly, but said no more.

It was his habit to make mental plans for all possible scenarios from the moment things happened.

When the worst is done, when the reality is really printed, only then can he cope with it in the fastest time and with the most stable mindset.

To take a chance on everything and think that God will look after you is not the mindset of a strong man, it is a sign of naked weakness.

Back to the ward.

Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing were still in a coma.

Gu Guohua was worriedly looking after them.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, was sitting against the door of the ward, her expression tightly screwed up.

When Chen Dong and Kunlun entered.

Fan Lu's instantly harsh gaze fell in the direction of the doorway.

When she saw that it was Chen Dong and Kun Lun, her gaze also softened a few points.

"It's all arranged."

Chen Dong said calmly, "Hold on through these two days, and we will be able to return home in peace."

The calm voice, however, caused the atmosphere in the already solemn and deadly quiet ward to become even more frozen.

Even Gu Guohua, who was worried, could not help but show a look of fear and apprehension

Chapter 790

The night is drawing in.

Inside and outside the hospital, silence reigns.

The pouring rain had stopped, but a thick haze still seemed to be hanging over the hospital.

The Chen Family Office and the members of the Hong Society's Nanming Gate surrounded the hospital, both inside and outside, with a guard at three steps and a sentry at ten steps, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

You know.

During the day, the Chen family office was out in full force, but the people of the Hong Society's Nanming Clan, led by Li Qing Ye, only had a hundred or so people in the "Qing Ye Teahouse" to arrive at the hospital at first.

As time went on, all the outgoing members converged on the hospital like a tidal wave.

By the time it was dark, all the members were in place.

This brought the number of people surrounding the hospital to over a thousand.

A headcount of more than a hundred was a sea, and a thousand people surrounded the asylum, such a sound was impossible not to be noticed in Nanming.

For a while.

There was no shortage of well-informed people who quickly scouted out Chen Dong's presence in the hospital.

To the local gentry in Nanming, both the Chen family office and the Hong Society's Nanming Gate were unattainable existences.

In the eyes of the gentry, they are both terrified of the great mountain.

Now even these two great mountains standing in Nanming have ignored the stormy public opinion and gone straight to the nest.

The person they are protecting in the hospital is undoubtedly a real dragon!

Those with a floating mind were the first to want to help and participate in the shelter together.

This is a credit that has been sent to their door!

If they can protect him in just two days, they will get more than they deserve!

No one who can be a member of a powerful family is stupid enough to be dull-minded.

But Chen Dong refused all the requests.

The hospital corridor.

There was a silence.

Only Chen Dong was alone.

This was also the reason why Chen Dong had asked Elder Long and Li Qing Ye to negotiate with the hospital, and had specially transferred the top floor to accommodate Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing.

A crowded ward was not enough to ensure safety.

"Chen Zu Lao, the four local Feng, Chen, Chu and Wei families in Nanming, those are the top gentry in Nanming, with their four families helping to guard them, the safety factor should also be greater, but you, but how come you gave all of them a refusal?"

Li Qing Ye was in a bit of a trance, his eyes full of incomprehension.

During the day, the major gentry handed in requests to guard together one after another.

The four great families, Feng, Chen, Chu and Wei, could be called the top most powerful families in Southern Ming, and were also the most weighty of all the powerful families.

On the contrary, Chen Dong did not hesitate to refuse.

This left Li Qing Ye bewildered, and at this point, he really couldn't help himself.

"They are not worthy."

Elder Long said four words, his face full of arrogance.

Not worthy?!

Li Qing Ye was stunned, and then his face turned blue and red.

It was already at this juncture, what did he care about being worthy or not?

The most urgent task was to gather more strength to get through these two days safely.

If you are a self-proclaimed identity, you should at least look at the situation, right?

However.

Not waiting for Li Qing Ye to retort.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said, "Feng, Chen, Chu and Wei are the top four local giants, so they can indeed be considered a living force, but do you dare to use this kind of power that comes at will, Li Qing Ye?"

Li Qing Ye's expression froze.

The words that were on his lips were suddenly swallowed back into his stomach.

"The matter is of interest, the major local gentry in Nanming have handed in requests one after another, only because they see that the Chen family office and your Hong Society branch have all come to guard the hospital, as long as the intelligence force of the gentry is stronger, they will be able to spy out a glimpse."

Long Lao took over Chen Dong's words, his gaze burning at Li Qing Ye: "They are only looking at the interests behind this guarding, coming under the drive of interests, when greater interests are placed before them, can you still be sure that they will not be driven to turn against them on the spot?"

“This

Li Qing Ye was dumbfounded and lowered his head with a reddened face, “I’m sorry, I was inconsiderate.”

“Go on patrol.”

Elder Long waved his hand and let Li Qing Ye leave.

The only forces that could be fully trusted today were those of the Chen Family Office and the Hong Society.

On one side was the status of the family head’s own son.

On the other side was the identity of the ancestor of the Hong Society’s Yuanzi generation.

With the existence of these two identities, these two forces could be used without worry.

As for the rest, whether it was Chen Dong or Elder Long, there was always a feeling of insecurity in their hearts.

Fan Lu walked out of the room.

“Mr. Chen, Little Shadow has woken up.”

Chen Dong’s expression eased a little and asked, “Sister Xiao Lu, has the mysterious person been contacted?”

Fan Lu shook her head, “There is no news.”

“Well, I’ll go in and see Little Shadow.”

Chen Dong was not surprised, there had always been a one-way connection between the mysterious person and them.

The mysterious man could contact them at will, but at critical moments, it was as difficult as heaven for them to contact the mysterious man.

However.

After the assassination last night, the Mystic was injured and was still lurking in the shadows at such a time, facing the assassins of the major powers swarming around him alone, which, in Chen Dong’s opinion, was obviously extremely dangerous.

By letting the mystery man go into the light for the time being, everyone would be able to look out for each other.

But now that he could not be contacted, he could only stop for the time being.

In the sick bay.

Gu Guohua was gently blowing the porridge water cold and feeding it to Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying's face is pale, her lips are dry and cracked, and she is so haggard and frail that it hurts to look at her.

On the other hand, Li Wanqing was still in a coma, but it was only a short time before she woke up.

"Dad, I'll do it."

Chen Dong entered the ward and took the bowl from Gu Guohua's hand.

Gu Guohua did not refuse either, turning around and walking to the window, opening it a crack and taking a deep breath.

In this hospital, apart from the pungent smell of disinfectant water, the tension created by the Bureau of Heavenly Death made his breath feel sticky.

"Eat more, we'll stay here for two days and then go home."

Chen Dong, as Gu Guohua did, blew the thin porridge in the spoon to cool before carefully passing it to Gu Qingying's mouth.

"Actually, I should go back now, I, it's nothing serious."

Gu Qingying swallowed the porridge and said.

Chen Dong's expression was solemn and he said in a deep voice: "What? Who was it that shouted in my arms early this morning that her belly hurt?"

Gu Qingying froze for a moment and then gave Chen Dong a scornful look.

She then lowered her head and drank the porridge honestly.

However, her eyes fluttered a little, and a warmth surged in her heart.

She knew that Chen Dong had made such a decision all because of her and her mother.

Kunlun stood guard at the door, while Elder Long stood by the window with Gu Guohua, but Gu Guohua did so because he wanted to get some fresh air, while Elder Long blocked Chen Dong and Gu Qingying with his body, acting as a protective barrier to block the view.

Gu Guohua felt a little more relaxed.

He was about to close the window now.

Suddenly, his movements gave a lurch.

The veins at the corners of his eyes bulged out abruptly and trembled lightly.

“Look guys, in the garden below, is there a movement?”

A deep voice.

Instantly, the easing and warm atmosphere in the ward was abruptly reduced to a bubble.

Everyone’s heart and soul instantly tightened