

Winner Takes All Chapter 811-820

Chapter 811

The sound shook the airport and went straight to the clouds.

It seemed that with this shout, the whole world was silent.

All eyes were looking at the end of the airport road.

And at that moment.

A caravan of cars, lined up on three roads, was coming towards the airport.

When the convoy appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

All of them looked solemn and awe-inspiring.

The airport road.

The three buses in the middle were surrounded and protected by cars, as if they were stars.

The speed of the cars was so fast that they were speeding towards us.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived at the airport car park.

When everyone saw the last of the buses, which had been beaten into a hornet's nest, they were shaken and their faces changed dramatically.

What had the bus been through on its way to being almost scrapped?

The convoy did not stop, but bypassed the car park and headed straight for the airport runway.

In the nick of time, one more minute of unnecessary stopping was one more minute of danger.

Chen Dong was not yet willing to take his family to risk their lives because he was thinking of the repercussions.

This time, even if the impact shook the sky, he didn't bother to pay attention to it.

Sitting on the medium bus, he looked at the crowd below.

Chen Dong frowned slightly and sulked a little.

“These people, are they here to escort? Or are they here to help me pretend? What nonsense!”

A voice with a cold intent echoed through the car.

Elder Long also had a sullen look on his face and hurriedly picked up the intercom to greet Li Qing Ye.

An escort for such a big scene, an escort force of several thousand people.

What was needed was meticulousness, to carry the security to the end, to the safest state.

But now, once their convoy arrived, everyone knelt down to greet them, how could this still be an escort?

It was bullshit!

Inside the command vehicle, when Li Qing Ye saw thousands of people outside kneeling on one knee, instead of having the slightest look of excitement and pride, his heart and soul stared at him and his face sank.

Almost simultaneously.

The voice of Elder Long rang out over the intercom.

The voice was as cold and stern as a knife.

“Li Qing Ye, you are the one who made several thousand people, kneel on the ground to protect my young master?”

Li Qing Ye’s tiger body shook as he explained in fear and confusion, “Long, Elder Long, it’s not like that, listen to my explanation”

Zap!

The communication was interrupted by Elder Long, obviously not having the patience to listen to his explanation.

These bastards!

Li Qing Ye gritted his teeth, beads of sweat seeping out of his forehead as he hurriedly chided through the intercom, “If you want to make a meritorious performance, then give me a good escort, are all of you fucking kneeling on the ground, are you skulking? What a bunch of idiots!”

When the voice reached the ears of the six helmsmen.

The six helmsmen were bewildered.

They all got up and instructed everyone to be on the alert through the intercom.

The young man, the representative of the Chen family office, also stood up with an embarrassed expression.

He was the first to take the lead and kneel down!

However.

Just as the 4,000-odd people rose up in great numbers.

Bang!

A gunshot suddenly exploded into the long sky.

With the gunshot, outside the airport, the airfield exploded with a bang.

The crowd suddenly scattered uncontrollably and fled in all directions.

Pop!

The glass of the Chinese bus broke.

There was a whoosh!

Chen Dong felt a bullet, which flew out against his face, shattering the glass on the opposite side again before flying out again.

His scalp went numb at once.

Sitting rigidly in his chair, he could even feel the blazing heat of the bullet skimming the air.

“Get down!”

In a flash of lightning, Kun Lun directly pressed Chen Dong with his big hand, and together with Gu Qingying in Chen Dong's arms, he plunged down towards the aisle of the bus.

Inside the bus, there was instant chaos.

Just as the crowd was rushing to respond.

Bang Teen!

Another gunshot rang out.

The blazing bullet pierced through the glass, narrowly and narrowly passing over the back of Kunlun's right hand that was pressing on the top of Chen Dong's head.

The blazing heat instantly burnt and wrinkled the back of Kunlun's right hand.

Kunlun even let out a muffled grunt.

"Brother Kun Lun!"

Chen Dong, Gu Qingying and Fan Lu shouted at the same time.

"I'm fine."

On the other side, Elder Long also reacted quickly, and had already brought Gu Guohua and his wife down on the aisle of the Chinese bus when the first shot was fired.

Outside, there was a lot of noise and commotion, shrieks and screams.

It had long since been completely disrupted.

But the convoy, under Li Qing Ye's stern rebuke over the intercom, was heading towards the airport runway without pause and at breakneck speed.

Chen Dong tried to probe to see what was going on outside, but as soon as his head moved, he was pressed by Kunlun's large hand.

"Young master, old slave come!"

Long Lao shouted to Chen Dong, and then it was he who peeled the edge of the window of the Chinese bus and slowly rose up, only to come to a screeching halt when his sight was high above the obstruction.

Only with this look, Elder Long's entire body was confused, and his body was even more tingling.

It was chaos!

Complete and utter chaos!

Outside the airport, where countless tourists had gathered, everyone was scattering like birds and beasts, fleeing in fear.

Compared to the number of tourists, the 4,000-strong protection team was too weak.

The numbers were simply not on the same level.

Before, when nothing had happened, the four thousand people could still rely on the intimidating pressure to strongly divide the crowd and form a single square.

But now, when the shots rang out, order broke down.

The four thousand or so escorts, in an instant, seemed to be swallowed up by the tide of people and disappeared without a trace.

Because of the confusion of the crowd, even the advance of the convoy was hindered.

In the midst of the crowd, the speed of the entire convoy decayed abruptly to an extremely slow pace.

The good news.

The sound of gunfire stopped abruptly at this moment.

Long Lao leaned over the edge of the window and clearly saw that in the distance, a team of a hundred people were running in a neat and tidy manner in one direction.

These escorts were finally serving a small purpose!

It was clear in Elder Long's mind that the team should have found out where the shooting was and had surrounded it at this point.

Unable to help himself, Elder Long breathed a sigh of relief.

But just as he was about to retreat back into the car.

A blinding white light suddenly flashed before his eyes in the sunlight.

In a flash, Elder Long's scalp tingled and goose bumps rose up all over his body.

He froze, his brows locked as he once again looked out at the sea of people.

Gradually, his pupils tightened up.

The crowd was surging and the sea of people was chaotic.

But at this moment, under careful discernment, Elder Long suddenly found that in the crowd, there were a dozen people carrying swords, steadily rushing towards the side of the caravan.

The next second.

In the next second, Elder Long hurried to the other side and took a look out, and in the chaos of the crowd, there were also a dozen people with swords, rushing quickly.

Obviously, the two sides had formed a closed siege!

“No good, no good!”

Elder Long fell onto a chair and said with a frightened expression, “There are dozens of killers hiding in the crowd, and they are now coming towards us!”

As soon as the words were spoken, everyone’s face changed dramatically.

Chen Dong immediately looked at the front of the car, and his jealousy immediately split.

Because of the confusion of the crowd, many ordinary people were clustered around the caravan, not really surrounded, but there were too many of them, and when they scattered and fled, they created the crowded siege at this moment.

Obviously, it was impossible to speed into the airport runway!

Even if he was only a hundred metres or so away from the runway.

But he couldn’t just ignore the countless crowds of people in front of the convoy for the sake of a hundred metres or so.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong’s expression was abruptly solemn to the extreme.

“Prepare to fight to the death! Either we live, or those dozens of killers die.”

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The stern sound was like the cold air blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

It instantly made the temperature inside the car seem to plummet to the freezing point.

Elder Long and Kunlun glanced at each other, and then smiled spontaneously.

“Xiao Lu, wait, you are responsible for the safety of the young master and the others in the car, while Kunlun and I get out.”

Elder Long said at once.

A touch of worry surfaced on Fan Lu's pale face.

Not waiting for her to speak.

A cold, stern voice suddenly rang out.

"I'll get off too."

The gazes of the crowd all fell on Chen Dong.

"Young master, as a last resort, the matter of your legs must not be exposed." Long Lao said in a deep voice, but his tone did not allow for the slightest refutation.

Chen Dong shook his head, "How far away is it from the last resort?"

Elder Long was stunned.

Gritting his teeth, he still said, "That is also the old slave and Kunlun get off the car to kill, Xiao Lu left and right injured in the body, the safety of the people on the car will be entrusted to the young master, remember, both legs are the bottom card!"

Finished saying.

Long Lao also did not give Chen Dong the opportunity to continue to pester.

Raising his hand, he patted Kunlun on the shoulder.

Both of them turned around and got out of the car at the same time.

As soon as they got off the bus, Kun Lun strutted around to the other side of the medium bus, shielding both sides of the bus with Elder Long, left and right.

And as Elder Long's notice passed out.

Soon, in addition to the dozens of assassins surrounding them from left to right, members of the Chen Family Office and the Seven Sects of the Hong Society also appeared in the crowd.

It was just that compared to the dozens of killers, their reaction was ultimately half a beat slower, and at this moment there was still a distance between the two sides.

The dozens of assassins, however, were at this moment, arriving close to the Chinese bus.

Looking at the killers with their long, cold, shining swords, the corners of Elder Long's mouth curled up, revealing a bloodthirsty cold smile.

At this moment, it was as if he was a different person, no longer calm, as if he had climbed out of the sea of blood and was a god of killing.

Noticing this change.

Chen Dong of Chen Dong, couldn't help but murmur, "This is perhaps the former Hong Society Ming-chi elder, right? That terrifying existence that killed even Ye Yuanqiu had to be scornful!"

"Kill!"

In a flash of lightning.

A fierce battle was about to break out.

Neither Elder Long nor Kunlun waited for the dozens of killers to make their move.

Instead, with a shout of kill, the two took the lead and rushed towards the killers.

They were to shelter the Chinese bus from the special plane that was travelling smoothly to the airport runway.

And the best way to shelter them was to keep all the killers, as far away from the CMB as possible!

As if they were tigers entering a herd of sheep, the moment they came face to face with the killers, they took down one of them with their empty hands and then, wielding their long knives, they charged into the crowd of killers as if they were gods of killing.

The fight broke out instantly.

Blood flew everywhere.

The screams were incessant!

The long, cold, sharp swords waved in the air, creating streaks of shadow.

With the strength of Elder Long and Kunlun, they were able to hold back the group of killers on their respective sides for a while.

On the medium bus.

Gu Guohua and his wife were holding each other, their hands secretly firing.

The killing and bloodshed outside had the couple's hearts in their throats.

But the couple quickly, with a glance at each other, dropped their eyes to Chen Dong and Gu Qingying at the same time.

The eyes that were still somewhat frightened and worried became incomparably determined in this moment.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, was facing the side of Kunlun, her pale face full of worry.

The slow-moving minibus, however, was silent.

It was in stark contrast to the bloody tussle that erupted on either side of the vehicle.

“Honey, the mystery man shouldn’t be coming, right?”

In his arms, Gu Qingying’s voice suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong looked down, Gu Qingying’s slightly pale face was covered in panic and was staring at him closely.

“It shouldn’t be coming.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Although the words would make Gu Qingying very worried after saying them.

But the truth was in front of him, and in such a situation, the slightest concealment could trigger a chain reaction.

The four assassins that had rampaged across the road earlier were clearly even stronger.

Even if they weren’t at the level of Iga’s upper ninja, it would be enough to delay them until the mystery man couldn’t get to this side of the airport in time.

However, following closely behind, Chen Dong slowly raised his head.

His eyes looked deeply at the killing battle on both sides of the car, and his brows were slightly wrinkled.

Long Lao and Kun Lun wielded their long swords, displaying a great killing stance in the group of killers.

They were fierce and domineering, and when their swords fell, blood was bound to fly.

Kunlun was, after all, a mercenary king who had climbed out of the pile of the dead countless times.

Even the elderly Long Lao, now a god of killing, fights in blood, waving his sword without hesitation, killing decisively.

It was hard to imagine that this was the old man who usually liked to read books and was warm and gentle.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong smiled and said to Gu Qingying.

“But don’t worry, although these killers are many in number, their strength, is not good, compared to the Iga supreme ninja, it’s a big difference!”

These words were not a deliberate attempt by Chen Dong to comfort Gu Qingying in a different way.

Rather, it was something he had discovered during the short period of time when the fight broke out, when he was paying close attention.

There were dozens of killers in total, and a dozen on one side.

If all of them were really top assassins, they could instantly plunge Elder Long and Kunlun into a lumpy and dangerous situation just by using a sea of people.

There was no way that after a few seconds of stalemate, Long Lao and Kun Lun could still be like a tiger entering a herd of sheep, dashing left and right through the crowd, killing everyone.

The disparity in strength in terms of single body was simply clear at a glance.

What just made Chen Dong frown and wonder was.

If it was just these killers, wasn’t it a little too pedestrian?

It was not that he was dejected, but the situation in front of him was indeed somewhat trivial.

A defense force of more than four thousand people, if it is to fend off these dozens of killers, and still under the deadly battle of Long Lao and Kunlun, can forcefully press the killers, this is simply unscientific!

To the airport for this brief period of time.

If it could be called a real danger, perhaps it would be the few shots at the beginning of the chaos that broke out!

It was also while Chen Dong was pondering his doubts.

Li Qing Ye swarmed in with the six helmsmen of the Hong Society, as well as the people from the Seven Sects of the Hong Society and the Chen Family Office.

The pressure on Elder Long and Kunlun was instantly reduced.

Again, it was a sea of men.

But a few seconds ago, it was the assassins who had been unleashed on Elder Long and Kunlun.

And now, it was the other way round!

Dozens of assassins, surrounded by hundreds of men in the middle.

Elder Long and Kunlun did not stop, but killed even more recklessly as Li Qing Ye and the others arrived.

Li Qing Ye and the other six helmsmen also joined the killing battle as soon as they arrived close.

Ordinary members, facing these killers, might be dead.

But as the head of the Hong Society's sub-discipline, he was one of the best in the sect, both in terms of leadership and personal combat power.

Facing these killers, there was not the slightest fear.

The siege was instantly brought under control.

Faced with a huge crowd, dozens of assassins were instantly caught in a situation where the building was tumbling down.

Not to mention assassinating Chen Dong and the others, it was difficult to even escape.

Chen Dong wrapped his arms around Gu Qingying and looked down at the killing that was nearing its end.

His brow furrowed closer and closer, until it formed a "Chuan" character.

His thoughts were spinning, as if they were rotten cotton wool, and suddenly became complicated.

He looked up slowly and saw the runway at his fingertips, and even the prepared plane was clearly visible.

As soon as he got on the plane and it took off, the major powers' murderous attempts against him would have to come to an abrupt end.

But how can those forces give up such a great opportunity so easily?

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, his face strained.

Gu Qingying always watched Chen Dong's expression and said suspiciously, "Why are you instead getting more and more suspicious and grave?"

"This killing at the airport is too slight!"

Chen Dong smiled, "It's not that I'm making a death wish, it's that this killing opportunity is indeed too light compared to the assassination that took place inside the hospital, but in a situation like this now, killing me here is many times easier than in the hospital, and it's just that the major powers are merely assassinating with this intensity, it feels like they simply don't want to kill me here."

Gu Qingying's willow brows were slightly knitted as she twisted her head to look at the battle outside the car that had already ended, and was also puzzled.

The same words were spoken by Chen Dong without suppressing his voice in the slightest.

Fan Lu, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, all were also puzzled at this point.

"If they don't kill me, then who are they trying to kill?"

Chen Dong murmured softly.

At this very moment, the mobile phone rang.

Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and his brow, which was wrinkled into a "Chuan" frown, relaxed, but his doubts remained.

The caller ID was an unknown number.

But he picked up the phone anyway.

As soon as he picked up the phone.

A voice, familiar to him, but extremely raspy and urgent, rang out violently.

"Board the plane directly, take off for the return trip, and don't mind me!"

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Chapter 813

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook violently as if struck by lightning, and in an instant, his jaws were splitting, and his raging anger spewed out from his eyes as if it was going to turn into substantial flames.

The Mystic!

That voice was the Mystery Man's!

The voice on the phone, the sound of countless gravel rubbing against his throat as if he was using all his strength to make it, was a voice that Chen Dong could not think of anyone else but the Mysterious Man.

However, the voice of the mysterious man on the phone was not as relaxed and calm as it usually was.

The sense of urgency, even if they were far apart, Chen Dong had a feeling as if it was gushing out from the phone.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong forced down the tumbling thoughts and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

Only the words had just come out.

Pop!

The phone was then hung up.

In an instant, Chen Dong's right hand held the phone still placed by his ear, but his entire person seemed to be frozen in that position.

Terror, doubts, worries all kinds of emotions, in a flash, like a broken river, came rushing, sweeping through the whole body.

For a time, Chen Dong's breathing even gradually became ragged.

What the hell is going on?

Wasn't he merely intercepting those four speeding killers?

How could it be that in the blink of an eye, such a call was made?

“Honey, what’s wrong with you?”

Gu Qingying was always nestled in Chen Dong’s arms, so at this moment, she felt Chen Dong’s change most clearly.

It was this shout.

The mobile phone in Chen Dong’s right hand, however, quietly slipped down and with a thud, it smashed down onto Gu Qingying’s back and then slid down onto the seat.

This scene.

Not only did it cause Gu Qingying to freeze.

Even Fan Lu and Gu Guohua, both husband and wife, were horrified and at a loss for words.

It was at this moment.

Elder Long and Kunlun, who had finished their fight, also returned to the car.

With Li Qing Ye and the six helmsmen below with several hundred men on strict guard, the two of them were able to return to the car as well.

In the fight just now, although the two of them had killed in the crowd of killers, they had still suffered some injuries, but nothing serious.

Only as soon as the two of them got into the car, they happened to hear Gu Qingying’s startled voice.

Instantly.

Elder Long and Kunlun gazed at Chen Dong with a stare.

Chen Dong’s eyes gradually glowed red and bloodshot.

His eyes began to focus, still with a few hints of drift remaining.

Rough breathing caused his voice to tremble a little.

“Something seems to have happened to the mysterious man, he is in danger!”

What?!

In an instant.

All the people in the car were jaw-dropping.

Wrapped in Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua couple.

And compared to the three of them who were shocked, Long Lao, Kun Lun and Fan Lu, were even more shocked beyond words, their jaws were about to drop to the ground.

“How could something happen to the mysterious man?”

Kunlun asked out of turn.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he felt he had lost his tongue and lowered his head in embarrassment.

A phone call had come through, wasn't something wrong right in front of him?

This was a really stupid thing to ask.

But it also happened to confirm the reason why he and Elder Long and Fan Lu were shocked.

In their eyes, the mysterious man's combat power had always been supreme.

There was no doubt about it.

Even Kunlun had to put aside his former arrogance as a mercenary king and admit that he was indeed several realms behind the Mystic.

To put it in an exaggerated way.

To describe the Mystic as “a mortal with a fleshly body that is comparable to that of a god” was not even an exaggeration for Kunlun.

The strength of the Iga Shonin was one of the best in the entire ninja profession.

When he fought the Mystic in single combat, although the Mystic was injured, he did kill the Iga Shinobi.

And at the time, Kunlun and Fan Lu were watching and made sure that when the mystery man killed the Iga upper ninja, he clearly still had a few moments of strength left and killed with ease.

But now something had happened to him!

“Turn the convoy around and go immediately to the road where the mystery man fought just now.”

Suddenly, Chen Dong ordered in a dry and sharp manner.

The moment these words were spoken.

“Old slave opposes!”

Elder Long refused incomparably and dryly, his expression solemnly grave: “Young master, this is not the time to be heavy on emotions, break when you have to, or you will suffer the consequences... Old slave is certain that even if the mysterious man gives you a call, it will never be for you to turn back and save him!”

Chen Dong smiled, “You’re right, he did tell me to leave him alone, let’s just board the plane and go back!”

Bang!

Chen Dong slammed his fist into the seat with great force, a fist that directly crushed the backrest of the seat.

“But don’t forget, how many times has he shielded me for so long and saved my life?”

Chen Dong’s eyes were red and he was panting like a bull, at this moment, it was as if a volcano was building up in his chest that could erupt at any moment, “He broke the back alone, also to let us retreat unharmed, but now, his strength is clear to all of you, even he told me to leave him alone, this is not a distress call, but it is more solid than a distress call! ”

As he spoke, Chen Dong dragged his wheelchair over and sat directly on it.

His voice was cold and firm.

“The mysterious person has a kindness to me, I Chen Dong even ungrateful, but not to the extent that I ignore the benefactor’s safety, and linger and flee, if this is really the case, then my heart and liver, how different from animals?”

As he spoke, Chen Dong’s body was vaguely trembling, clenching his teeth as he swept his gaze sharply over Elder Long, Fan Lu and Kun Lun.

A sentence was squeezed out from between his teeth.

“Or are you guys just willing for me, Chen Dong, to be such a person? At some point in the future, the same thing as the mysterious man will happen to you, and at that time, I, Chen Dong, will still turn away in cold blood as I did today?”

The silence was silent.

Chen Dong's determined anger was felt by all.

The faces of the crowd were complicated.

Elder Long's old eyes even filled with tears.

He slowly raised his hand and clasped his fist at Chen Dong, "If that day does come in the future, old slave would not want young master to save him, he would want young master to be safe and sound!"

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme.

Both fists were even clenched to a click.

And Kunlun, at this time, also said in a deep voice, "Kunlun thinks the same as Elder Long, if Young Master lives, then all is well!"

"You guys"

Bang!

Chen Dong slammed his fist on the wheelchair, "I don't care if you guys are against or for this, this matter, if you guys are for it, I'm going to save it, if you guys are against it, I'm going to save it too!"

As he spoke, he was pushing his wheelchair and heading towards the car door.

"Young Madam!"

Long Lao let out a wail, and at this time, he could only hope that Gu Qingying could dissuade Chen Dong.

There was a poof!

Gu Qingying's delicate body swayed, and under the gaze of Gu Guohua and his wife, she directly fell to the ground with both knees weak.

This kneeling instantly caused Chen Dong's movements to lurch, his brow furrowed, the corners of his eyes bruised furiously, and his expression became even more complicated.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong's gaze was deep as he said in a deep voice, "Little Shadow" are you going to block me too?"

Gu Qingying knelt on the ground and approached Chen Dong, half hugging him from behind, her teary eyes hazy as she hissed and begged, "Please, listen to Elder Long and the others, they are right, don't go, we are all doing this for your own good"

Chen Dong slowly turned his head, his gaze deep as he stared at Gu Qingying.

Suddenly, the corners of his mouth turned up and he smiled sadly, "Xiaoying, I suddenly feel that you are so strange"

Gu Qingying was stunned.

However just at that moment.

Buzz!

The sound of wind exploded.

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, and without waiting to turn around, he felt a sharp pain at the back of his neck.

In an instant, the sky spun around, his eyes went black and he was directly unconscious.

"Elder Long, it's alright!"

Kunlun looked at Elder Long with a torn expression.

Boss Long waved his hand: "No matter, special matter, even if the young master wakes up and wants to kill the old man, there is no turning back on this today, board the plane immediately and return!"

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In the dark room.

The strong, pungent smell of disinfectant water.

Vaguely, a person seemed to be lying on the hospital bed.

It was accompanied by a painful wailing sound.

The figure squirmed a few times, but was unable to move.

Immediately afterwards.

A cry with fear, despair and helplessness suddenly resounded in the ward.

“Husband where are you, I, I need you

Chapter 814

The darkness.

A cry, full of despair, fear and helplessness.

Only the voice was too weak.

So weak that, after it was uttered, there was no second sound.

Only a low mosquito sob.

Time passes slowly.

The sensation of time passing in the dark silence is indeed very vague.

But all human perceptions, which are amplified, may catch even a pin falling to the ground so slightly.

Snapping

A sound of footsteps came.

The figure's delicate body trembled, and the wailing sobs then became lower.

It was the first sound she had heard since she had awakened that did not come from herself.

At that moment, she listened sideways.

The sound of those footsteps became more and more clear and coherent.

Snap snap

The sound of footsteps was not too fast, but it was getting closer and closer and clearer.

It was coming right towards her.

Finally.

The footsteps disappeared where the doorway had been.

Click!

The sound of the door opening.

The light from the corridor, as the door opened, spilled into the dark room, illuminating a corner of this room at the door.

And in the doorway stood a tall, lofty figure, stretched out long and long because of the corridor lights that imprinted his figure in the light of the room.

“You are awake, are you?”

A voice, hoarse to the core, echoed through the room.

The figure on the bed shuddered violently, and in an instant, fear wrapped itself around her whole body as if it were a weed, and a strong feeling of suffocation, as if she were drowning, was born.

“How, how is it you?!”

The cry was full of disbelief.

With this weak cry of alarm echoed through the room.

Snap!

The sound of a light switch.

Light, instantly filled the room.

Because of the long hours of darkness, the light stimulated the delicate body on the couch and caused a brief moment of “blindness”.

But the scene in the room was absolutely terrifying!

It was appalling!

The man standing in the doorway, dressed in black robes, exuded an extremely false feeling from head to toe.

His eyes reflected a cold luster in the light.

It was the mystery man!

And what was truly terrifying to the point of making one’s body tingle was that the person lying on the bed was actually Gu Qingying!

The mysterious man stared indifferently at Gu Qingying on the bed couch, his lips and teeth lightly opened and a hoarse voice was emitted, "I really underestimated the time it took for you to awaken, I didn't expect you to awaken so quickly, almost spoiling the big event."

Gu Qingying was lying on the bed, her hands and feet bound.

Her eyelids trembled lightly, and only after gradually adjusting to the bright light did she slowly reopen her eyes.

However, she did not immediately respond to the mysterious man's words.

Fear, like filling grass, filled her body at that moment.

She slowly swept across the room in horror.

The pungent smell of sterile water.

The familiar hospital testing equipment.

And the familiar hospital room.

Everything was telling her that she was still in the hospital.

What had happened to this?

"Don't look, this ward, in a room on the top floor of the hospital where you were staying before, is just two rooms away from the one you first lived in."

The mysterious man's voice was hoarse, but it was endlessly cold.

It was as if all the great righteousness that he had felt when facing Chen Dong before was now gone.

His eyes, reflected by the light, looked at Gu Qingying on the hospital bed without the slightest emotion, as if he was just looking at a piece of dead meat on a chopping board
.....

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The cold, hoarse voice was like a thunderstorm that exploded in Gu Qingying's ears.

In a flash, Gu Qingying's entire body was dumbfounded.

Her pale, stunningly beautiful face was filled with shock, and disbelief, and she even felt absurd.

In her mind, which was filled with fear, her thoughts gradually calmed down as the mysterious man's words came out, and a single doubt rose up like a tidal wave, ruthlessly crashing against every nerve of hers.

What was going on?

Why had the mystery man done this?

He forced me to stay here, so who is the person beside Chen Dong now?

For a moment, Gu Qingying's breathing became rapid, opening her mouth and breathing hard and deep.

But the air in the entrance was extremely thin.

And the air in the lungs, moreover, was being squeezed out rapidly.

Suffocation

Intense suffocation!

Gu Qingying's eyes were red and filled with tears.

She tried to move, but her arms and legs were so tightly bound by the ropes that she couldn't move at all, otherwise she would have been able to get up when she awoke earlier.

She tilted her head back and struggled to bow her neck in reverse, her eyes staring as hard as she could at the mysterious man in the doorway, but tears were flowing down the corners of her eyes with abandon.

"I remember, I passed out when those people rushed into the ward, so what exactly happened?"

Gu Qing Ying's voice was hoarse and weak with a sobbing accent, and even as she spoke, her pale lips turned a little purple because of that strong feeling of suffocation: "So the assassination inside the ward was all self-directed by you?"

She was not stupid.

Even if she was scared and panicked.

The scene in front of her eyes, and the memory before she fell into a coma, had extremely profoundly confirmed her suspicions at this moment.

Even, when asking these two words.

Gu Qingying's rare mind calmed down.

She was the Gu family's thousand-year-old miss, the Lady Chen who was envied by everyone.

But that did not mean she was useless.

Her education, family background, and experience all determined that she had never been a vase character.

Otherwise, she would not have returned to Chen Dong's side after learning of his divorce, and could have easily persuaded her father to take over his business, Yingli Building Materials, and thus secretly help Chen Dong.

She was just simple.

She had her parents to spoil her when she was young and Chen Dong to love her after she got married.

She had something to fall back on, so she was recklessly simple.

Because Chen Dong always protected her, protected her innocence and protected her peace.

But in her current situation, she has no one to rely on, and all she can rely on is herself.

"It is the falsehoods that are most real."

The mysterious man laughed lightly, closed the door of the ward with his backhand, and settled down beside Gu Qingying: "The assassination of Chen Dong within Nanming City was real, but the assassination that moved the tiger away from the mountain and rushed into your ward was a fake."

"I did this to change you away from Chen Dong."

"What about your purpose in doing so?"

Gu Qingying's shell teeth clenched her slightly purple lips as she struggled to control her sanity, "You have been deliberately and secretly manipulating, putting on such a big show, even at the cost of human lives, surely it was not just to swap me away from Chen Dong."

"How much is a human life worth?"

The mysterious man asked rhetorically, the corners of his mouth curling upwards as he sneered, "You are worth a lot more than that measly human life."

As he spoke.

The mysterious man raised his hand and gently brushed a few strands of green silk in front of Gu Qingying's forehead behind his ear.

However, this action instantly caused Gu Qingying's scalp to explode as if she had been struck by lightning.

"Ah!"

Gu Qingying let out a scream, all her sanity was washed away by fear at this moment, her teeth biting through her lips, crimson blood seeping out: "Do you think you can fool my husband? He will definitely find out, no one can replace me, Gu Qingying, and accompany him, your plot will soon be seen by my husband!"

A frantic cry.

The mysterious man was unconcerned.

Raising his right hand, the little finger of his right hand, gently drilled his ear.

Casually, he responded to Gu Qingying's words.

The tone of his voice was one of thick disdain.

"What I want to do, the heavens can't even stop me, if I couldn't hide it from him, how could he have taken that woman who replaced you and your parents with him by now, soaring above the nine heavens and starting his return journey?"

Boom!

Gu Qingying was completely dumbfounded.

In a flash, the mysterious man's words seemed like a big invisible hand, fiercely pressing her into the abyss of despair and darkness.

"You've been in this ward for so long, nearly three days, and on the same floor, just ask Chen Dong found out? Or did your real parents find out?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 815-816

Chapter 815

Despair, fear

In a flash, Gu Qingying was dumbfounded.

Tears streamed down her face and pear blossoms rained down.

The sky was spinning, her eyes were blackened, as if she was falling into the darkness of the endless abyss.

The mystery man's words were like a sharp knife, ruthlessly shattering her remaining hopes.

Yes!

It had been almost three days.

If it was to be discovered, it should have been discovered long ago!

But what about now?

Chen Dong, Mom and Dad, they had already returned

Is that last glimmer of hope still there?

Inside the house, there was silence.

Gu Qingying silver teeth bit the lips, blood flowed, the mouth was full of blood.

Tears are even more full, mixed with blood, seeping into the mouth together, making the blood taste with a hint of saltiness.

Silent sobs.

Unparalleled despair.

While it was difficult to accept, Gu Qingying even had a dream-like and extremely unreal trance-like feeling.

Everything had changed so quickly.

So fast that she could hardly accept it.

Who would have thought that the mysterious person who was still fighting to protect them would have secretly planned all of this and staged this "civet cat for prince" drama?

"What are you doing for?"

Gu Qingying cried out almost pleadingly and asked, "Who is the woman who is beside my husband now?"

The fear and despair that she had never experienced since she was a child was now wrapped around her in a naked ring, making it seem as if she had stepped into hell, surrounded by darkness.

“In your place, of course.”

The mysterious man shrugged his shoulders, his face full of a cold smile.

At this moment, even though he was in disguise, the extreme coldness emanating from his body still made Gu Qingying’s bones prickle.

It was as if the mysterious man had shed his bones at this moment, making Gu Qingying even feel like he was facing the devil directly.

“It’s almost time for me to return.”

The mysterious man stretched his hands, got up and looked down on the desperate and crying Gu Qingying from above, and said smugly, “No one has noticed that I have changed you away from Chen Dong, perhaps in front of you, I am already an unforgivable devil, but when I return to Chen Dong and the others, I am still the protector god worshipped in their hearts. . are you angry?”

Finished speaking.

He didn’t care about Gu Qingying on the hospital bed.

Instead, he raised his hand and rubbed his chin, murmuring to himself, “HmMMM In order to make me, the protector god, more robust in their hearts, I still have to play some tricks ah.”

The words fell.

Clang!

A cold light, suddenly shot into the long air.

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled tremendously, her jealousy splitting, her face filled with terror.

Death instantly enveloped her entire body.

Just

A poof!

Blood splashed.

As Gu Qingying's fearful gaze watched, the knife that stretched across the sky did not fall on her body.

Rather, it fell fiercely, onto the mysterious man's own body.

"Hiss~"

With that, the sound of the mysterious man sucking in cold air in pain echoed within the ward.

However, the corners of his mouth were showing an extremely vicious and seeping cold smile as he stared straight at Gu Qingying, "Look, isn't it safe for me to give myself a stab to the thigh?"

Gu Qingying was completely dumbfounded.

A madman!

Devil!

Perverter!

In an instant, she had a redefinition of the mysterious man in her mind.

A person who could do anything and everything, who would do anything, who would not even spare himself, was this really a human being?

"However, it seems to be a bit insufficient, I will give myself another slash."

The mystery man's self-talk was filled with a ruthless and venomous perversion.

Without waiting for Gu Qingying to regain his senses, he was the one who brazenly pulled out the knife in his thigh, drops of blood even splashed onto Gu Qingying's face along with the momentum of pulling out the knife.

The next second.

Without the slightest hesitation, the mysterious man held the bloodstained knife in his hand and directly cut a deep bloody slit on his left arm.

Blood flowed horizontally, down his arm and straight to the ground.

It was as if the cut was not even his own hand.

There was another sound of breath being drawn backwards.

The mysterious man wiped the blood from the knife on his clothes before hiding it back at his back waist.

He smiled fiercely and said to Gu Qingying, "Look, these two knives should be enough for me to solidify my position as the protector god in front of your husband, right?"

Gu Qingying shivered, her body was cold.

Silver teeth clenched her red lips, unable to make a sound at all.

Fear, endless fear.

Witnessing this scene with her own eyes, the madness and perversion of the mysterious man had completely refreshed her perception of people.

Yet she was clear.

After the mysterious man had perfectly hidden everything, and still returned to Chen Dong with what appeared to be a seriously injured body, the result obtained was absolutely the exact same as what the mysterious man had said.

This protector god was a demon in the skin of a god or goddess!

But these two stab wounds were enough for him to cloak the skin of a god and goddess in front of Chen Dong, making it even more solid.

"Evil demons on earth!"

These were the only words that Gu Qingying's mind could come up with as he faced the mysterious man in a state of extreme fear and despair.

In the line of sight.

The mysterious man slowly walked towards the outside, as the slash on his thigh caused him to stagger and limp, and left a shocking bloodstain where he passed.

Click!

The sound of the door closing sounded.

The soft sound of the door closing was what caused Gu Qingying's delicate body to tremble.

Thoughts, reason quickly rolled back into her mind as the mysterious man left to heal his wounds.

Escape!

Must escape!

The blood-stained corners of her mouth, her pale and haggard face filled with tears, all made Gu Qing Ying in a mess at this time.

But her eyes, beneath the tears, contained endless determination!

“Chen Dong is waiting for me, Mom and Dad are waiting for me, Sister Xiao Lu and the others are waiting for me, I can't let anyone replace my life, I, Gu Qingying, won't allow to be replaced, my husband, my Mom and Dad and definitely not!”

At this moment, even though Gu Qingying was weak and emaciated, she was bursting out with extremely terrifying strength.

The hands and feet were desperately exerting themselves, trying to break free from the binding ropes.

Crunching crunching

The sturdy ropes even made a sound under her desperate struggle.

But the hemp ropes also rubbed the skin of her hands and feet fiercely under her violent struggle.

In just a few seconds, however, Gu Qingying felt a sharp pain coming from where her hands and feet were bound by the ropes, causing her to wrinkle her brow in pain.

As she twisted and struggled, soon, there was a wet feeling that her hands and feet were bleeding in the locations where they were bound.

But she still did not stop.

In her teary eyes, she was determined and resolute.

Because she was pushing too hard, even her silver teeth were clenching her lips, and a sharp pain came from them.

“I want to go back, I must go back”

Gu Qingying kept admonishing herself in her heart, the sharp pain in her hands, feet and lips did not matter to her at this moment.

Compared to that, she wanted to escape even more.

More than anything, she wanted to return to Chen Dong and her parents' side.

She would never allow the mysterious man, the evil spirit, to blithely erase her existence and let a random woman take her place!

"Husband me, will definitely come back!"

CLICK!

A fracture sound.

Gu Qing Ying's delicate body trembled, and the pain at her left wrist instantly wrapped around her entire body, causing her to let out a muffled grunt while the strength that had been building up throughout her body instantly weakened.

Her left wrist, fractured!

Chapter 816

"Little Shadow!"

Chen Dong jerked awake from his sleep.

His body was already sweating like rain, and he looked terrified.

This cry of alarm instantly caused Gu Qingying and Elder Long on the plane and the others to change their faces and hurriedly gather around.

"Husband, you're awake, did you have a nightmare?"

Gu Qingying hurriedly snuggled into Chen Dong's arms, carefully raising her hand to rub Chen Dong's violently rising and falling chest.

Meanwhile.

Elder Long and Kunlun had already knelt down on one knee.

"Young Master, this was all Old Slave's decision, please condemn Young Master!"

Elder Long said in a deep voice, as if he had taken all the blame for Kun Lun's actions to knock Chen Dong unconscious and take him back with him by force.

Kun Lun, who was on the side, lowered his head and did not say much.

This was because this was the result of their deliberations during the time when Chen Dong was unconscious after getting on the plane.

Even Gu Guohua and his wife agreed with Elder Long and Kunlun's approach.

In everyone's eyes, Chen Dong's decision to try to return to rescue the mystery man at the airport just now was too hasty.

However.

Chen Dong ignored Elder Long's words.

Instead, he panted and swept around with a frightened expression.

After making sure that he was already on the plane and that what he had just seen was only a dream, his emotions then gradually stabilised.

He felt the jade hand rubbing against his chest.

Chen Dong slowly raised his hand and pressed Gu Qingying's jade hand against his chest.

"What's the nightmare?"

Gu Qingying flashed her big eyes and looked at Chen Dong with concern.

"A very scary nightmare."

Chen Dong's voice was low and his forehead was thick with sweat, as if a nightmare that was extremely taxing on his physical strength, his lips mumbled, "I dreamt that you were struggling and broke your wrist."

One word came out.

Gu Qingying's expression was instantly choked.

Her gentle, watery gaze suddenly became wavering.

And Long Lao and the others, they also looked at each other, somewhat unsure.

Is the dream got so real?

However, when they thought of how important Gu Qingying was to Chen Dong, the crowd was relieved.

Especially in the minds of Long Lao, Kun Lun and Fan Lu, this was more than normal.

You know, the young master is capable of going crazy and mad for the young lady!

It would make sense to be scared to this extent because of a nightmare.

“Luckily it was just a dream.”

Chen Dong smiled as if relieved.

“Well, it was just a dream, wasn’t I properly by your side the whole time?”

Gu Qingying smiled and nodded, then picked up a tissue and carefully wiped the beads of sweat on Chen Dong’s forehead and face, while wiping, she scolded, “Look at you, you’ve become like this even after having a nightmare, not manly at all.”

“Do you still not know whether I am a man or not?”

Chen Dong said with a deep and meaningful gaze.

“Ha?!”

Gu Qingying’s movements gave a beat, followed by a sudden flush of redness on her pretty face, as if blood was seeping out, she shyly lowered her head, and even squeezed her pink fist to smash Chen Dong’s chest, ranting, “There are so many people, what are you talking nonsense about?”

On the plane.

Elder Long, Kunlun, Fan Lu, as well as Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, all looked embarrassed and were somewhat caught off guard.

Following closely.

Chen Dong’s gaze slowly moved to Elder Long and Kun Lun who were kneeling on the ground.

He took a deep breath and pushed down all the shadow boxes of the nightmare.

Then he slowly said, “Get up, you are not to blame for this matter, you are doing your duty.”

At those words.

The crowd all breathed a sigh of relief.

After Elder Long and Kunlun stood up, Chen Dong then asked, “Is there any news from the mysterious man?”

“Not for the time being, there is no contact.”

Elder Long shook his head with a gloomy expression.

Chen Dong's mind was frozen, but he still squeezed out a smile and said, "Not being able to contact him is good news, when that guy was safe and sound, weren't we also unable to contact him? It was always him, the lone wolf, who contacted us unilaterally."

This was a bit far-fetched, but the current situation was indeed such a helpless one.

The mysterious man had been protecting Chen Dong in secret for a short period of time, and the two sides had met each other many times.

But without exception, it was always the mysterious person who showed up unilaterally and contacted Chen Dong and the others.

On the few occasions when contact details were left, as soon as the matter was over once and the mystery man lurked into the darkness again, the so-called contact details were reduced to nothing and rendered useless.

Now that the Mystic could not be contacted, either the Mystic had really been in danger of life or death, or the Mystic had gotten out of danger and had not contacted them for the time being.

In his heart, Chen Dong was more willing to believe that it was the latter.

Stretching his back, he took a look at the sea of clouds outside.

Chen Dong inquired, "We should be arriving soon, right?"

"In another five minutes, we will land at the airport on the outskirts of the city, and Old Slave has already made all the arrangements."

Elder Long bowed and said, "After landing, we will not return to the Tianmen Mountain villa area, we will go directly to the Four Seals Clubhouse under strict security."

The Four Seals Clubhouse again?

Chen Dong let out a bitter laugh and rubbed his nose, "I have to trouble Uncle Meng again this time."

"It's alright, I've already greeted Old Meng in advance."

Gu Guohua said comfortingly, "The current situation, the Bureau of Heavenly Murder, even back at the base camp, we cannot be the least bit careless, the security factor of the Four Seals Clubhouse is indeed much higher than Tianmen Mountain."

“Yes, during this period of time, Dong’er, you and Xiao Ying will stay at the Four Seals Clubhouse without any worries, Old Meng will not say anything.”

Li Wanqing clenched her jade hand into a fist and said worriedly, “In these few days in Nanming City, your father and I are worried to death, afraid that there might be some big change, even

“Aiya, why talk so much? Get ready, it’s time to get off the plane.”

Gu Guohua interrupted Li Wanqing’s words before pulling Li Wanqing towards the back.

In fact, these few days of torment in Nanming City.

But when the hanging sword was close to their throats, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, husband and wife, without deliberation, also made the decision to block the sword for Chen Dong and Gu Qingying at the same time.

For parents, for the sake of their children, they can sacrifice everything.

Including lives!

Just as the two had turned around, Chen Dong called out to them both.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and hesitated for a moment before speaking, “Mom and Dad, with the current situation, forgive Dong’er for being presumptuous, but please return to the other side of the ocean immediately after getting off the plane.”

What?!

Gu Guohua and his wife looked at Chen Dong in astonishment.

Gu Qingying, who was in his arms, was also staring at Chen Dong with difficulty in understanding.

On the contrary, it was the three Long Lao who looked frank.

Chen Dong said apologetically, “The Bureau of Heavenly Killing is full of dark currents and killing machines, so if Mom and Dad stay by my side, it will only increase the chances of you encountering danger, so staying away now is the best way to protect both of you, Mom and Dad.”

“But if we leave, you and Xiaoying

Gu Guohua’s expression changed and he said with immense worry.

Only the words were not finished.

Long Lao was the one who snatched the words, "Don't worry Mr. Gu, we have our best efforts to guard this side, if necessary, the old slave will report to the master and ask him to descend the shelter for the young master, the young master is right, now that you are around him, it will only increase the probability of your risk and it will also make it more difficult to protect."

"The main cause of the danger lies with the young master, as long as you two as a couple stay away, then you two can also enter the realm of safety."

Elder Long's words were an explanation, but the tone was so strong that one could not refute them.

The truth was just that.

In the current situation, the less the objects of protection were whittled down, the more the safety factor would increase.

Gu Qingying hesitated for a moment and said to Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, "Mom and Dad, I think Chen Dong has a point, we, as children, can't let you keep following us through all the dangers."

Inside the plane, there was silence.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing hesitated for more than ten seconds.

Eventually, Li Wanqing took a step forward and said in a soft voice, "Alright then, but your father and I don't want to leave immediately, now that Xiao Ying is in your condition, Mom and Dad want to stay with you for another night."

"Good."

Chen Dong agreed in one breath, one night was really not too much time, and Li Wanqing was also injured, so it would be good to rest for one more night.

Winner Takes All Chapter 817-818

Chapter 817

When the plane landed at the suburban airport.

The entire suburban airport, was already in a state of standstill martial law.

This had been deliberately arranged by Elder Long.

What had happened in Nanming City was still fresh in their minds.

Even when they returned to their base camp, they did not dare to be the least bit careless.

The Bureau of Divine Murder.

The slightest carelessness might lead to an irreparable disaster.

Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong had already organised a motorcade and were waiting on the airport runway.

As the doors of the plane opened, the motorcade was launched.

The motorcade arrived directly under the special plane and transferred Chen Dong and the others to the car.

Immediately afterwards, a convoy of dozens of luxury cars drove away from the airport.

With the departure of the motorcade, the airport on the outskirts of the city, which was under martial law, returned to normal operation.

Of course, this brief period of martial law had all the passengers in the airport talking and caused a considerable stir.

The airport company, however, gave “reasons” and, under the arrangement of Elder Long, made reasonable compensation.

Such a critical moment.

Even Chen Dong, who had always kept a low profile, had to act in a high profile.

Compared to the uproar caused by Nanming City, the public opinion in the airport on the outskirts of the city was simply a difference of clouds and mud, not worth mentioning.

The vast convoy of cars headed along the road towards the Four Seals Club.

Along the way, the vehicles were all very close to each other.

Except for the vehicle in which Chen Dong and the others were travelling.

The rest of the cars were filled with security personnel organised by Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong.

All of them were cautious and alert to the surroundings at all times.

Finally, the journey was calm and quiet as they arrived at the Four Seals Clubhouse.

There was not the slightest hindrance.

The caravan drove straight into the Four Seals Clubhouse and parked outside the bamboo grove of the small bamboo courtyard.

Chen Dong and the others entered the small bamboo courtyard after getting off the car.

Lone Wolf had already received the news and did not go to the airport to pick up the plane, but arrived at the Four Seals Clubhouse early, joining hands with the security system of the Four Seals Clubhouse to raise the security factor of the Bamboo Grove Courtyard to the highest level in a short period of time.

When Chen Dong and the others entered the Bamboo Grove Courtyard.

What they saw upon entering their eyes made Chen Dong, who was sitting in his wheelchair, unable to help but laugh dumbly.

“This is again like the pomp and circumstance when the Hidden Kill Organisation was trying to kill me.”

Behind him, Elder Long and Kun Lun and Fan Lu also smiled bitterly.

Back then, the situation could be considered fierce and dangerous.

It was Fan Lu, who was the “Mona”, who had secretly searched around as an assassin to find out where some of the security mistakes were.

Even so, the process was difficult and dangerous.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at the raised cliff wall at the back of the bamboo courtyard and said to Lone Wolf, “Lone Wolf, is that area well monitored? It was Sister Xiao Lu who found the loophole for us in the first place, so one can’t be two anymore.”

“Don’t worry Mr. Chen, with consent, I’ve mobilised a few excavators, we’ll probably be able to level that area within today, by then the back of the mountain will be a complete rift valley.”

Lone Wolf said seriously.

Chen Dong: “.....”

Such a raw method Why didn’t I think of it in the first place?

By the time everyone entered the house.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua, the couple, relaxed.

But Kunlun and Fan Lu were not idle, the two of them directly called up Lone Wolf and went out on patrol together.

The main purpose was to understand the security setup and analyse and deduce any loopholes that might have been missed.

Chen Dong did not stop them, as this was extremely necessary.

Whether it was Lone Wolf or the entire security system of the Four Seals Clubhouse, it was definitely not as professional as Kunlun and Fan Lu.

Kunlun was a former mercenary king and his father's close bodyguard, so the security skills he possessed were definitely the best in the world.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, is the 20th on the Death List, the "Mona", who knows more than anyone about how to kill.

The combination of the strongest and the strongest could also make the security around the bamboo courtyard even stronger.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were helping Gu Qingying pack up her things.

While Long Lao pushed Chen Dong to settle in the hall room and made a pot of tea.

"Sorry young master, in order to reduce unnecessary trouble, old slave specially instructed Lone Wolf not to set up any servants in the small bamboo courtyard."

Long Lao glanced at the three members of Gu Qingying's family who were tidying up, and turned his head to Chen Dong to explain.

Chen Dong nodded, "With so many people, killing opportunities might be hidden within, I agree with your decision."

After a pause, Chen Dong let out a long sigh and gave a self-deprecating smile.

"This time is also unlucky, the family went on a trip to Nanming for a good reason, they were already careful enough, but it turned out that the whole pot of porridge was spoiled because of this rat turd from the Zhang family."

Long Lao also smiled helplessly, with some anger in his eyes.

Before leaving, even the plane itinerary was deliberately erased, as if it was a black flight.

The chances of being tracked and probed this way were extremely small.

After all, it is impossible to send a plane specifically to track when you are in the sky, right?

If there was no such thing as the Zhang family in Nanming, then everything would have gone as expected.

On the contrary, once this rat turd appeared, not only did it put an end to the trip, it also made the killing spree in these few days.

It pushed the originally calm days to the brink of the storm once again.

Long Lao glanced at Chen Dong, wanting to comfort, but for a moment, he did not know where to start.

It was Chen Dong, who turned his eyes to look at Elder Long and smiled spontaneously, "But things have already happened, so we can only face them openly, at least we are now back home, safer than in Nanming and with more room for manipulation."

"That's true."

Long Lao smiled with relief and said worriedly, "I don't know exactly what position the mystery man is in now, there has to be a letter for life and death, right?"

"No letter, just assume he is still alive."

Chen Dong looked complicated and rubbed his nose with a profound gaze.

At that very moment.

The three members of Gu Qingying's family walked out.

Gu Qingying wiped the sweat stains on her forehead and said with a smile, "Husband, all the rooms have been tidied up, so you can rest if you are tired."

After Chen Dong had been knocked out by Kunlun, he had spent quite a bit of time in a coma on the plane though.

But anyone who was in a coma knew that there was a difference between a coma and real sleep.

Chen Dong turned back and glanced at the several open rooms.

In fact, the Bamboo Grove courtyard, as the true top residence of the Four Seals Club, only received top guests, not to mention everything in the rooms of the courtyard, even the grass and trees in the garden, had been tidied up to perfection.

The reason why it was tidied up was just to replace it with something from his own home.

But after looking at the number of rooms, Chen Dong frowned.

“Can we pack up another room?”

“Ha?”

Gu Qingying froze for a moment and said in confusion, “I packed it according to our number of people, ah, me and you, parents, Elder Long and Kunlun, Sister Xiao Lu, four rooms in total.”

“Not enough.”

Chen Dong shook his head, “You are so weak, you have not recovered from the miscarriage itself, this time coupled with the tossing and turning of the gastrointestinal disease, me sleeping with you will affect your rest, for the time being, let us sleep separately for the time being, or Sister Xiao Lu can sleep with you.”

A word out.

At once, Gu Qingying was frozen.

Gu Guohua and his wife were also stunned for a moment.

Even Elder Long’s gaze changed as he quietly reached his hand down and tugged at the corner of Chen Dong’s shirt.

What’s wrong with the young master?

As soon as he came home, he wanted to sleep in a separate room from the young lady?

Even if it would affect them, but we are all adults, don’t we know how to exercise restraint?

Chapter 818

With Chen Dong’s words out of his mouth.

In the hall, there was a silence that could hear a needle.

The atmosphere also became weird and awkward.

Faced with Elder Long's secret tug, Chen Dong looked down and did not make a sound.

No one noticed.

At this moment, a flash of depression suddenly flashed through the eyes of the stunned Gu Qingying.

The whole person instantly became a little shaded.

It was only this scene that disappeared in less than a second.

Gu Qingying's red lips lightly opened, "Alright, then I'll go and clean up another room."

Although Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were surprised, the worry Chen Dong said, did exist, and the couple did not say much, turning around and going to another room with Gu Qingying to tidy up.

Inside the hall.

Long Lao put down the cup of tea in his hand and at the same time let go of the corner of Chen Dong's coat.

The old man's face was filled with dismay: "Young master, why are you suddenly sleeping in a separate room from the young lady for no reason? It was fine in Nanming City."

"There are only a few days in Nanming City, and half of them are spent in the hospital, so there are no conditions for sleeping in separate rooms."

Chen Dong shrugged innocently and said, "I'm also worried about Xiaoying's health, she is weak now, so it would be better for her to recover if I sleep separately from her, and it would also make her safer."

Long Lao was speechless for a while.

Yet he was unable to refute Chen Dong's words.

When he thought about it, when he first arrived in Nanming, Gu Qingying was still weak from her miscarriage and had not yet recovered completely.

At that time, it was fine for Chen Dong and Gu Qingying to lie on the same bed.

Later, when Gu Qingying was ill and hospitalised, there was really no condition to sleep in separate rooms.

Now that he was back home, his weakness and his illness, Chen Dong proposed to sleep in separate rooms, considering Gu Qingying's health, which was simply too reasonable.

After taking a deep breath, Long Lao said, "Then at least pay attention to your breath, right? The young lady's family is here."

"I haven't done anything wrong, what's there to avoid?"

Chen Dong held his tea with carelessness and drank it.

"The Heaven Killing Bureau, it's better for me to sleep alone and face twelve million dangers than to sleep in the same room with Little Shadow and face these twelve million dangers together, right?"

"Even if it makes Little Shadow unhappy, I, Chen Dong, have no reason to make my own wife share the risk with me."

Long Lao was helpless in his heart, but felt reasonable, and could only let out a sigh, holding his teacup and gently mulling over his tea.

And when Chen Dong said these words, he did not deliberately suppress the volume.

Therefore, Gu Qingying, Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, who were tidying up in the room, could also hear it clearly.

Both Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua had eased their expressions.

In the afternoon.

Under the joint investigation of Kunlun and Fan Lu, not to mention the entire Four Seals Clubhouse, but the area around the Bamboo Grove courtyard was indeed set up in a watertight manner and was as solid as gold.

This did allow the crowd to put their minds at ease.

Now back at home.

Everyone's mood was no longer as apprehensive and tense as it had been in Nanming City.

After relaxing.

After Fan Lu went out early to buy a large pile of dishes, and returned to the bamboo courtyard, she went into the kitchen to make sure that all the dishes were fine, and then

she went into the kitchen to make a good meal to comfort everyone's minds, which had rarely been relaxed.

Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing didn't stay idle either, working in the kitchen with Fan Lu.

Chen Dong and the others were in the small courtyard, sipping tea and chatting.

At this time.

Lone Wolf walked into the courtyard, put down his phone and said, "Mr. Chen, Brother Ling Dong knows about you and wants to come over to see you now."

"No need, just tell him to take care of the company as well as Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan's side."

Chen Dong waved his hand and added, "Also, tell him to go over the Qin family's side, if Xiao Qian's side needs help, he can act on my behalf, instruct him that there is no need for restraint, just follow his character and methods."

He was worried that there would still be undercurrents in the Qin family.

As the former underground king of Lingdong, Lin Lingdong was definitely a good hand when it came to doing things to purge positive currents, and his skills in this area were definitely not inferior to Qin Ye's.

"Okay."

Lone Wolf nodded and withdrew from the courtyard.

"Young master has picked up a treasure by gaining this formidable general in Lin Lingdong."

Elder Long laughed and praised.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said oddly, "It's all damn fate."

Both Elder Long and Kumlun froze for a moment before they reacted to what Chen Dong meant by this.

However, in front of Gu Guohua, neither of them could afford to poke holes in it directly.

In the end, it was through Wang Nan Nan that they had met Lin Lingdong without fighting.

What happened afterwards, however, was beyond everyone's expectation.

The end of Wang Nan Nan's family was miserable beyond compare.

But Lin Lingdong, although he had previously lived under the grey "occupying the mountain as king", his character and actions, after all, saved his life and created the situation in which he now follows Chen Dong.

To be the former king of a land, Lin Lingdong is by no means an ordinary person in every aspect.

This is an all-round talent!

Or rather handsome talent!

Unlike Kunlun, who was a strong martial artist and somewhat "partial".

Unlike the Lone Wolf, who is loyal enough but stretched thin in every aspect.

Lin Lingdong's presence solves the dilemma at hand.

With Chen Dong and Long Lao trapped and Qin Ye in a coma, he is a marshal who can take on a big role and carry the flag for Chen Dong and the others to fix the situation.

And when used, he would definitely be more at ease than the streams of Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong.

"If there is a chance, Lin Lingdong will still be able to let young master cultivate him properly."

The old man has been around all his life, he is still very discerning when it comes to defending people, so he could not help but propose to Chen Dong: "Qin Ye is the most suitable for the young master, but I don't know when he will wake up now. "

"This I have considered, he is indeed viable."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and nodded: "But I am worried about the Chen family and the major powers over there, after all now Lin Lingdong is supporting all our handicaps with a single log, and he is somewhat small, if the storm sweeps over him, perhaps"

At the end of his sentence, Chen Dong paused.

But Long Lao still heard what it meant and smiled bitterly, "So that's why you didn't let him come over?"

Chen Dong nodded his head.

And Gu Guohua, who had been silent, said slowly, "Dong'er, how can you get the fragrance of plum blossoms without experiencing some bone chilling cold, to fly with the dragon, you also have to go through three disasters and nine calamities, too benevolent, and you, the true dragon, will have to fly alone."

Chen Dong's gaze flickered as he pondered.

Only after a long time did he nod, "Thank you, Dad, for mentioning it."

Gu Guohua waved his hand with a smile and tilted his head to look at the night sky, "Tomorrow your mother and I will be going back, your mother and I have discussed it, let her sleep with Xiaoying tonight, I will just squeeze in a room with Elder Long, when we are gone, you must protect Xiaoying well."

"If it's a necessary moment, you tell dad, dad can give up everything!"

As he spoke, Gu Guohua's gaze turned a little red and foggy.

The tone of his voice, firm and determined.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kumlun all froze.

Especially Chen Dong, at this moment, while warmth surged in his heart, it was also as if he had tipped over a five-flavoured bottle, becoming a mixture of flavours.

He had experienced a marriage once, and what he had seen and heard and experienced was worlds apart from now.

Perhaps this is how a hundred kinds of rice feeds a hundred kinds of people, right?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong nodded: "Dad, I won't let that day appear."

The words had just fallen.

Knock knock knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

Chen Dong and the others froze at the same time.

The Lone Wolf had just left and then returned, had something happened?

The next second.

An extremely hoarse voice instantly lifted the spirits of the crowd.

"It's me! I'm back!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 819-820

Chapter 819

Mystery man?

In an instant.

Chen Dong, Elder Long, Kunlun and Gu Guohua were all heartened.

After returning home, all of them were worried about the mystery man.

Only because they could not contact him, that hanging heart had never hit the ground.

Now, when they heard the hoarse voice at the door, their hearts finally fell back into their stomachs.

Immediately, Kunlun stepped forward and opened the door.

As the door opened, Kunlun was stunned when he saw the mysterious person outside the door.

"Kunlun, what's wrong?"

Elder Long asked with a frown, as Kun Lun's figure was so tall that it blocked out all of the mysterious man standing outside, and they could not see clearly at all from the courtyard.

"Senior, please come in."

With a complicated expression, Kunlun immediately stepped out of the door and wanted to assist.

The mysterious man, however, gestured his refusal.

As Kun Lun flashed, Chen Dong and the three of them also got a good look at the mysterious man.

Even Chen Dong and Elder Long could not help but feel a tightening in their throats.

Gu Guohua even simply drew in a breath of cold air.

The bright light shone on the mysterious man.

At this moment, the mysterious man was in a sorry state!

His arms and thighs were wrapped in thick gauze, and there were large stains of blood on them.

He stumbled and limped a little as he stepped forward.

His whole aura had changed drastically, not like the arrogance he once had, and had become dishevelled and wretched.

Chen Dong's expression was grim, his pupils tightening.

The wound on the mysterious man's body was like a sharp knife, suddenly stabbing him in the heart.

His brows knitted together, and at this moment, his heart was filled with mixed feelings.

Looking at the mysterious man who was limping towards him.

Chen Dong wanted to get up, but Elder Long at the side raised his hand and pressed on his shoulder, then Elder Long stepped forward and held the mysterious man.

"With such a serious injury, you should have found a place to get proper treatment first."

"This injury, it's not serious."

The mysterious man laughed disdainfully and sat down on a chair with Elder Long's assistance, his voice hoarse as he said, "The Bureau of Heavenly Killing has not ended, if I don't come back soon, I'm afraid there will be changes."

Elder Long, Kunlun and Gu Guohua all looked pensive, looking at the mysterious man with gratitude in their eyes.

Especially Elder Long and Kunlun.

It was important to know that Gu Guohua did not know exactly how the mysterious man had appeared, but the two of them had experienced it first hand.

From the initial traitor of the Jiang family, the Mysterious Man had suddenly appeared, and in the subsequent crises, it was the Mysterious Man who had secretly acted as if he was a hidden protector, saving the day for them time and again.

This time, it was obviously more serious than the previous ones!

Chen Dong deeply twisted his right thumb and forefinger and said gratefully, "Thank you for taking refuge again and again, without you, perhaps I would have died long ago at the hands of that one unknown force."

"This is what I should do."

The mystery man shook his head, his tone calm.

"There is no such thing as should or shouldn't, and there are no gratuitous favors in this world, saving my life time and time again is something that I, Chen Dong, owe you!"

Chen Dong shook his head and said calmly.

Between people, if there were really gratuitous favours, it would be derived from bloodline parents, other than that, it was really hard and difficult to find.

The appearance of the mysterious man was inherently strange and bizarre.

Time and again, he had risked his life for him, even if he really had some purpose, Chen Dong felt that it could not be more normal.

"Good, then you owe me."

The mysterious man laughed and joked, "But you have to think about it, if this is really owed, then you might not be able to pay it back."

Chen Dong let out a laugh, "I, Chen Dong, still have a life to pay back."

The mysterious man froze for a moment, and then laughed dumbly and waved his hand.

Chen Dong smiled gently and turned his head to Old Man Long and Gu Guohua and Kunlun.

"Dad, Elder Long, Kunlun, you guys go and see if Sister Xiao Lu and the girls' meal is ready, when senior returns safely, when congratulations, remember to prepare the wine."

At those words.

Long Lao and the three people were all stunned.

This was already a god-killing game, and still drinking?

Is the young master not caring about his own safety anymore?

On the contrary, the mysterious man waved his hand, "Don't worry, at least within these one or two days, there will be no danger."

What?!

All three of Elder Long looked at the mysterious man in confusion.

The mysterious man gestured at the injuries on his body, "How much do you all look down on me to think that those four killers on the road have injured me to this extent?"

Obviously, he meant that he had experienced an even more gruesome battle to cause it.

Elder Long and the three of them instantly understood, and their originally tense nerves relaxed a little at this point.

At the same time, however, the three were also in shock at what the mysterious man had actually experienced in Nanming City.

I'm afraid that was a blood bath battle where life and death were unpredictable, right?

Even Kunlun, couldn't help but smack his lips.

With these words from the mysterious man, the crowd also seemed to have taken a pill of certainty, and without further persuasion, they returned to the hall to prepare.

The courtyard.

Only Chen Dong and the mysterious man were left.

A cool breeze was blowing.

It carried the coolness of late autumn.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled teasingly, "I knew the injuries on your body could never have been caused by those four killers on the road."

"Is that why you said straight out that you were drinking this evening?"

The mystery man raised an eyebrow at Chen Dong: "When did I, in your mind, become so easily elusive?"

"It is because I trust you and know your strength."

Chen Dong said solemnly, "You know what? You are the only person among all the martial artists I have ever met who can match and stand shoulder to shoulder with my Uncle Daojun. In my eyes, Uncle Daojun and you are both gods and goddesses."

The words came from the bottom of his heart.

The corners of the mysterious man's mouth turned up, revealing a pleasant smile.

Chen Dong stared at the mysterious man curiously, "Just how many battles have you experienced since we left without incident?"

The mysterious man bowed his head in contemplation.

Three seconds later.

Only then did he say in a deep voice, "Leaving aside battles of that level on the road, there must have been three real battles of life and death."

Chen Dong's gaze was deep in concentration, his eyebrows locked into a "Chuan" character.

"A battle that makes you think it's a battle of life and death must be the best killer."

"Hm."

The mysterious man nodded and said with a profound gaze, "In this world, what you see and touch is only a piece of sky above the well after all, there are many, many more that you cannot see or touch, but they can make your jaw drop."

Chen Dong let out a light laugh and looked deeply at the mystery man, "You know what? When you gave me the call, I was trying to return aid to you immediately, and the result"

After a pause, Chen Dong smiled awkwardly, "I didn't expect that Elder Long and Kunlun would disobey me and directly knocked me out while I was unprepared."

"I originally told you to leave me alone and just leave, there is no need to explain this matter to me." The mystery man said sagely.

"It was also thanks to you that I was able to protect my wife's parents this time, otherwise this trip would have been a real disaster from heaven."

Chen Dong stretched and said with a smile, "Let's go, come inside and have a chat, I have to take care of your trip to Nanming City."

The mysterious man stood up and was about to raise his hand to help Chen Dong push his wheelchair.

But Chen Dong shook his head and refused, saying with a smile, "We are both the same now, you still have to respect the old and help me, a disabled person? Take care of yourself."

The mysterious man looked down at his thighs and his hoarse laughter echoed in the courtyard.

Chen Dong laughed along with him.

The two of them, one pushing the wheelchair and the other limping, walked towards the hall house in the

Under the night.

This scene, in turn, looked incomparably bleak

Chapter 820

A dinner.

With the alcohol fuelling the atmosphere, it froze until after 10pm.

It was cool and breezy.

Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing had already gone back to their rooms to sleep.

Chen Dong and the others were still exchanging glasses in the restaurant.

Only Fan Lu, who had not touched a drop of wine throughout, was sitting in front of the door of the hall while Chen Dong and the others were drinking, scanning the surroundings warily from time to time.

Although she had the mysterious man's words, as careful as she was, she did not dare to relax and be careless at this time.

Even when in Nanming City, the mysterious man had bloodied all the major powers and killed people's guts.

But now maybe there are still those who are bold and not afraid to die?

Outside the small bamboo forest courtyard.

The lone wolf, with security personnel, was patrolling non-stop from moment to moment.

Not only are they monitored with various surveillance instruments, but they also cast a human wall outside the small bamboo courtyard.

The moon was at three o'clock.

Chen Dong and the others finally finished pushing and exchanging drinks, and each returned to their rooms.

Kunlun did not go to sleep, but sat drunkenly on the threshold of the hall, sitting side by side with Fan Lu.

“Still not sleeping? There are injuries and the night is cold.”

Kunlun said as he took a deep breath to let some of his alcoholic breath dissipate.

Fan Lu's face was a little pale, but her eyes were blossoming with a divine look of surprise as she looked at Kun Lun.

“Yo, finally you know how to care about people?”

Facing Fan Lu's gaze, Kun Lun froze at once.

His face, which was already red from the alcohol, seemed to have become even redder at this moment.

He raised his hand, scratched his head and smiled awkwardly.

“We are all good brothers, good comrades.”

Fan Lu: “? 0?”

This Tie Bean!

A wave of loss hit him.

Fan Lu leaned his head against the doorframe and looked vacantly at the ground in the courtyard, “How dare I rest? This injury is heavy, but it's not so bad that it won't hold up. In this situation now, carelessness is not an option, even if the mysterious man has said that he can rest easy for a day or two, but it's only by being careful that you can sail a ship for a long time.”

“Yes, I really hope this God-killing situation will pass soon.”

A point of clarity emerged from Kunlun's misty eyes and rubbed his face, “Even the Mystic's kind of realm has been injured like this in this battle at Nanming City, if it doesn't pass soon, perhaps

After a pause, Kunlun's voice suddenly became incomparably melancholy, bitter smile: "Perhaps this heavenly killing game, can't get over it?"

Fan Lu glanced at Kun Lun.

She knew that Kun Lun's meaning was not that Chen Dong would not survive this Heavenly Killing Game, but that he was worried that this Heavenly Killing Game against Chen Dong would go on forever.

When the Chen family's great hand was able to stretch across the heavens and cover the sky.

All bulls, ghosts and snakes will have to retreat.

But when more of them jump out, they may have the courage to shake the sky.

The endless, intense, inch-by-inch assassination is the real terror!

Taking a deep breath, Fan Lu shook his head and said, "It's late, go and rest, you've had so much to drink."

"What about you?" Kunlun asked.

Fan Lu propped her hands on her chin, tilted her head and looked up at the star-filled moon, murmuring, "I can't sleep anyway, I'll stay here and look at the stars."

"Then I'll keep you company."

Kunlun said, and with a tilt of his head, he leaned on Fan Lu's shoulder, "I drank too much, I have a headache."

"Lean on it, my own brother, I don't mind."

Fan Lu said calmly, but when she said this, the corners of her mouth were slowly turning upwards, revealing a gentle smile.

The night was late and quiet.

Inside the small bamboo courtyard, there was silence.

The only sound was the wind, gently caressing everything in the courtyard.

Kunlun was leaning on Fan Lu's shoulder, and the two of them were motionless, like a painting.

It was not long before.

With a burst of sound sleepy snores, it was the silence in the courtyard that was broken.

Fan Lu turned her head and smiled dotingly, "Big fool."

She then gently patted Kunlun's face, "Tie Bean, go back inside and sleep."

"Okay, but we both have to sleep in two houses."

In his sleep, Kunlun, with a drunken feeling, murmured.

Fan Lu's body trembled, and her pretty face turned blue and red, and she felt like her body was on fire.

She gave a fierce twist to Kun Lun's waist: "You fool!"

"Hiss~"

Kun Lun instantly ate the pain and sucked in a cold breath, waking up with a start.

With that, he returned to his room with Fan Lu's help.

After settling Kun Lun down to sleep, Fan Lu then returned to her own room with a slight look of despondency.

The small courtyard of the bamboo forest sank completely into the quiet seclusion of the late night.

Time passed slowly.

Suddenly.

The door to one of the rooms opened.

A silhouette tiptoed out and slowly, silently approached a door.

A jade hand lifted, landed on the door handle and gently wiggled it.

The door was unlocked!

And with that.

Click!

The silhouette opened the door of the room.

Only, the room was not as dark as expected.

On the bed, there was still a table lamp left over.

A dim yellow light filled the room.

Chen Dong was lying on the bed, not falling asleep, but looking at Gu Qingying in the doorway with drunken eyes.

“You’re still awake?”

Gu Qingying froze for a moment, meeting Chen Dong’s gaze.

Chen Dong was full of alcohol and smiled drunkenly, “I know you’re coming over, so I’m waiting for you.”

“Really?”

Gu Qingying sniggered and smiled as she entered the room, closing the door carefully with her backhand.

Then, with displaced lotus steps, she climbed onto the bed.

As if she was a small cat, she gently, burrowed into Chen Dong’s arms.

Chen Dong did not stop, and let Gu Qingying do as she pleased from beginning to end, even when Gu Qingying pulled his left hand around her thin waist, he did not object.

The smell of alcohol all over his body caused Gu Qingying’s willow brows to frown slightly.

“You’ve had too much to drink, you reek of alcohol.”

“You hate it?”

Chen Dong lowered his head, his gaze looking directly at Gu Qingying.

The four eyes met.

Sniffing the smell of alcohol, Gu Qingying felt like her body was on fire, and a blush quickly crept over her pretty face and attacked the roots of her ears.

Her red lips mumbled, but she did not speak.

Instead, she shyly lowered her head and shook it gently.

Chen Dong exhaled a long breath of wine and tilted his head to look out of the window.

The curtains were not tightly covered, just a thin layer of veil, and one could vaguely see the night sky outside.

He smiled gently, "The most tender of all is the gentle bowing of the head, the shyness of the unbearable cool breeze."

The gentle voice went straight to the heart.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled as she slowly raised her head.

At this moment, her pretty face was covered with red haze.

A pair of brilliant black jewel-like eyes were also staring intently at Chen Dong, rippling and flooded with spring water.

Even the dim yellow light seemed to become charming at this moment.

Gu Qingying slowly moved her body upwards, her red lips pressed against Chen Dong's ear, exhaling like an orchid.

"I want to"

The warm breeze that was permeated with foreign fragrance suddenly blew Chen Dong's ears tingling, as if he was electrocuted.

Chen Dong's bewildered gaze was flooded with essence.

He twisted his head and looked at Gu Qingying.

At this moment, the tenderness was like water, and the love was strong.

The quiet room.

A ragged panting, low and husky voice echoed.

"Good"