

Winner Takes All Chapter 1221-1230

Chapter 1221

A warm winter sun.

Wind and snow drifting.

A bloodstained head, along with splashes of human blood, is thrown into the air.

Killing a man is like slaughtering a dog!

Slaughtering a dog is like slaughtering qi energy!

To Chen Daogun at this moment, the Qi powerhouse in front of him was no different from a dead dog!

All voices were silent.

Chen Daogun's back seemed to have a multitude of magical powers, attracting everyone's attention.

He moved his steps once again.

Without any speed, he walked in front of another Qigong powerhouse.

"Resisting?"

Chen Daojun asked, and then smiled playfully, "You are not worthy!"

Boom!

The dagger in his hand swung down brazenly, but it was like a long rainbow, destroying everything, instantly killing the Qijin strong man, while the sword Qi was ten metres deep, leaving a terrifying furrow!

God of Killers!

The sword energy was ten metres deep, leaving behind a terrifying furrow!

The number one man on the God Killing List!

One man crushing the men of the First Prison of the Black Prison!

This showed the terrifying strength of Chen Daogun that shocked the world!

Not to mention.

Not to mention the fact that the top powers and giants were well aware of the dramatic change in the Chen family, the moment when the last family head changed his position!

“My brother’s big birthday, how dare you come and disturb me, damn you!”

Boom!

Sword Qi blasted out, razing everything.

“My nephew, the victor, is the king, dare to come and take his life, damn you!”

Boom!

“Since you dare to bring down a heavenly killing game on my nephew, then you must be prepared to be the lamb to the slaughter!”

“These words, I, Chen Daojun, say!”

Rumble

As the words left his mouth, the qi on Chen Daogun’s body rose up to the sky, actually using his qi to urge his voice to reverberate between the rolling hills like the sound of a decadent Sanskrit.

Overwhelming!

Out of sight of all beings!

“Kill one for a sin, kill ten thousand for a king, kill ten thousand for a king of kings!”

Chen Daojun stepped and moved in front of a Qi powerhouse, directly dropping his dagger onto the Qi powerhouse’s neck, his voice like thunder: “I, Chen Daojun, have been avoiding the world for twenty years, and you have forgotten the white bones and mountains of blood beneath my feet?”

“Back then, I could kill a river of blood, now I can do it again with my sword!”

Rumble

The sound was so powerful that it shook the great mountain.

It was even like the sound of thunder falling from the nine heavens, ruthlessly blasting the world’s giants.

Everyone was trembling in fear.

As Chen Daojun wiped his dagger, blood splattered, causing the world's giants to split their hearts and guts!

Chen Dong stood frozen in place, his gaze complex as he stared at Chen Daojun.

His heart became mixed, with warmth running through it, but with a hint of worry.

He was aware of Uncle Daojun's strength!

To be able to sit at the number one position on the "God of Death List" of the Hidden Killers for over twenty years without anyone being able to pick up the slack was already the best proof of his strength.

Not to mention the fact that Uncle Daojun was also holding the entire Black Prison down with his own strength!

In the Black Prison, there were gods of war, kings of war, vicious gods and evil spirits!

He was not sure about those people in the Black Prison and why they were imprisoned there, but having experienced the Black Prison first hand, he was clear about how terrifying the strength of those one soldier kings and war gods in the Black Prison really was.

And Chen Daogun performed the acts of a king with the body of a sin!

With time and time again to understand Chen Daogun, in Chen Dong's heart, Chen Daogun's strength is time and time again to pull the mountain like a speed surge.

A thick mist wrapped around Chen Daojun's body.

With Chen Daogun's terrifying strength, killing these Qi powerhouses would not be difficult in Chen Dong's mind!

From Huo Zhenxiao's strength, one could get a glimpse of it from the tube!

An existence that could cultivate one person to destroy a city, even if these Qi Jin powerhouses were to come forward at the same time, they would be able to end the battle in a very short period of time.

On the contrary, Chen Daogun was now exercising the majesty of a king, slaughtering pigs and slaughtering dogs.

A powerful, overbearing and overwhelming statement exploded in heaven and earth.

This is clearly uncle setting him up with authority and power!

With the name of Chen Daogun, let his name, Chen Dong, shock the world's gentry!

Help him to break the Heaven Killing Game!

Under the birthday platform.

Chen Daolin also looked at Chen Daogun gratefully.

How could he not know Chen Daogun's deep meaning at this moment?

It was just that

Chen Daoling's brow wrinkled slightly, looking down at Gu Qingying who had long since been lifeless on the ground, but his brow quietly furrowed even deeper.

The couple's faces were pale and mute, but tears kept pouring out of their eyes.

The tragedy of losing a son in middle age!

Whoever encountered such a thing would be unable to bear it and would simply collapse.

The couple had no idea that today's feast would lead to their daughter's death in a yellow spring.

The pain that pierced their hearts and bones entered their marrow.

When Chen Daojun killed the only three Qi Jin powerhouses left.

The three Qi Jin powerhouses looked steeply hideous and maniacal.

"Resisting is a death, not resisting is also a death!"

As one of the Qigong practitioners roared.

The three Qi Jin powerhouses, however, forcibly suppressed the fear of Chen Daojun in their hearts and rose up indignantly.

Then.

They split into three directions and fled extremely fast.

This scene was even more absurd.

But to the giant bigwigs of the top powers under the Shou Terrace, it seemed normal.

Who was not afraid of a madman who had no idea of the limits of his power and whose feet were treading on a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood?

Everyone is afraid!

The whole world is afraid!

Otherwise, Chen Daojun would not have entered the extreme north alone and fallen into that withering and desolate black prison!

“Sword come!”

Chen Daogun shouted.

Chen Dong understood and directly threw his bladeless heavy sword over.

With a snap, Chen Daogun gripped the Bladeless Heavy Sword: “Dong’er, Eldest Uncle will teach you, how to use this sword!”

Passing on the spot, he turned a blind eye to the escape of the three Qigong powerhouses!

“Many thanks, Uncle!”

Chen Dong said gratefully.

“That’s cut and you’re done!”

Chen Daogun brazenly slashed at one of the Qi Jin powerhouses, his vast sword qi, like a pale dragon breaking through the air, whistled and turned into a thirty-odd metre pitcher, crushing and killing.

Chen Dong: “.....”

What kind of kung fu is this passing?

It makes it seem like I don’t know how to slash?

However, witnessing the thirty-meter long sword qi trainer, Chen Dong was still shaken.

Boom!

Boom!

Another two sword slashes in quick succession.

Accompanied by the screams of two Qi powerhouses from afar.

Everything, the dust had settled!

The heavens and the earth were silent.

The giants of the world were in a state of shock and dumbfoundedness.

Clang!

Chen Daojun thrust his bladeless heavy sword into the ground.

Turning around brazenly, with his hands behind his back, he looked askance at everyone in the room and asked coldly.

“The winner is the king for my nephew, everyone who else has an objection? Feel free to stand out!”

The voice echoed for a long time.

All the gentry under the sky were frightened and scared.

They were just spectators.

They were only witnesses to this contest for the next head of the Chen family.

Even if they had objections in their hearts, they would never raise them.

Not to mention that they had witnessed Chen Daojun killing a Qi powerhouse like a dog, so who would dare to mention it?

However.

“The old body has an objection!”

An explosive shout suddenly echoed through the silent heaven and earth.

Old Madam Chen took a step forward under the attention of the crowd, her vicissitudes-stained face stained with blood, but at the moment she was fuming with rage.

“Sanniang, Dong'er and Tiansheng are the last two contenders, and Tiansheng has died under your care, so what the hell are you objecting to?”

Chen Daolin took the lead and shouted sternly.

Chen Daogun raised his sword brows and squinted his eyes askance at Old Lady Chen, his right hand slowly fell to the hilt of his bladeless heavy sword, his voice like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

“Sanniang, are you sure you have an objection?”

“Yes! Of course I do! Even if Tiansheng dies, even if all the successors die, the Chen family headship is open to all cats and dogs, except for him, Chen Dong, a wild bastard, who is not qualified to sit!”

The words were vulgar and incomparably harsh.

At this moment, the furious Old Lady Chen gave off a sense of recklessness and desperation.

The words that came out of her mouth caused the entire audience of tens of thousands of people to be in an uproar!

But...

But... without waiting for the outcry to weaken.

Old Lady Chen spat fiercely at Chen Dong, then turned her head to look at the world's gentry.

“The world's great families are all present today, so they can bear witness to the fact that this bastard has collaborated with the enemy and betrayed the country! Even if I were to die today, I would never allow such inhuman beasts to dishonour the glory of my family!”

The words “collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country”.

At this moment, it was like a scorching thunderbolt in the sky, bombarding the entire Chen family!

Chapter 1222

Collaborating with the enemy! Traitor to the state!

Throughout history, that is a heinous crime!

Their hearts are punishable!

A crime punishable by death!

It is a taboo, a crime of extermination that no one in the world would dare to commit!

At this moment.

At this moment, without waiting for the outcry to weaken, Old Lady Chen's words, "collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country", caused the Chen family, and all the thousands of powerful families, to raise a huge wave.

"Collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country? How can that be? The heir to the Chen family is actually a traitor to the enemy?"

"That's impossible, isn't it? The Chen family would never be so ungrateful as to go to such an extent, right? To collaborate with the enemy and betray the country is a national taboo, a taboo for the whole world!"

"Is Chen Dong really a traitor to the enemy? Is there any evidence? The fact that it is an empty statement is not evidence!"

.....

The heated arguments are rushing to the sky and rolling snow.

Even the great giants of the top powers are in silence at this moment.

Such a heinous crime had appeared in the Chen family, or in the heir to the family head's crown who was about to take over.

Once the evidence was produced, the Chen family would be in for a disaster!

Even if the Chen family's status as the world's wealthiest family was just one step away from the family, it would keep the Chen family safe, but it would definitely not protect Chen Dong!

Once the evidence is released, the crown will be lost and his life will be destroyed on the spot!

All at once.

There was a torrent of public opinion.

The faces of the Zhuge family, the Zhang and Chu families, Zheng Junlin, Zhou Zunlong, Zhou Yanqiu, and even the Chen family members of Chen Daoling's faction all turned obscure and pale to the extreme.

The group of people at the helm of the Chen family's faction, on the other hand, all looked different.

But more than that, they were staring angrily at Old Lady Chen.

Has the old lady gone mad today?

Did she even disregard this point of the overall situation?

Even Chen Daoping, at this moment, looked panicked and terrified.

He knew the bottom card of the old lady.

But this bottom card was a thunderbolt strike against Chen Tiansheng and Chen Dong as they were fighting for a stalemate!

He also believed that this thunderbolt strike could blast Chen Dong to his doom!

But Chen Tiansheng was dead!

The heir they supported was used by the old lady to block the knife!

Dead in half, the blood is still hot!

In Chen Daoping's mind, at this moment, the old lady Chen threw out this thunderbolt, a crazy move that made no sense!

No, it was meaningful!

Without gaining the slightest advantage, directly in front of the world's giants, she, the Chen family elder, had personally nailed the Chen family to the pillar of shame, to the Xingtai of catastrophe!

Is that crazy?

Not even crazy like this!

"Dao, Dao Ping, what's going on?"

Chen Daoping asked in a panic, his face pale.

Chen Daoping ignored it and, with a gloomy face, went straight forward and pulled Old Madam Chen.

"Mom, calm down! Calm down"

Snap!

Before she finished her words, Old Mrs. Chen suddenly turned around and slapped Chen Daoping across the face.

“I’m your mother! Are you still going to stop your mother from telling the truth?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s body was trembling, her old eyes were scarlet and full of anger, “This bastard has collaborated with the enemy and betrayed the country, once we let him become the next head of the Chen family, how can we, the people of the Chen family, face the ancestors of the Chen family after we die? The Chen family has been glorious for so many eras and generations of cultivation, but it has not produced a dog with a backbone, running to the barbarians outside the region to wag its tail and beg for food!”

The words were strong and resounding.

At this moment.

In just a few words, Old Lady Chen stood on the high ground, making it impossible for anyone to refute her!

And all this.

In the eyes of Chen Dong, Chen Daolin, Chen Daojun and Elder Long, it looked a bit absurd and comical.

All three of Chen Dong remained calm as best they could.

Long Lao, on the other hand, murmured: “How does the old lady mix? Even I, a slave, know about it, why is she still jumping around?”

“Evidence? Fine, I will give this proof today!”

Old Mrs. Chen thundered and roared, “The world’s most powerful families will bear witness, and the entire Chen family will see clearly what kind of roots this bastard has, for those who are lowly will always be lowly, and those who collaborate with the enemy and betray the country are not worthy of death!”

As she spoke.

Old Mrs. Chen narrowed her eyes and gave Chen Dong a fierce glare.

It was as if she had already foreseen, the next scene where Chen Dong fell into a pool of blood and became a dead man!

Feeling Chen Daojun’s overwhelming killing intent coming across the sky.

Old Mrs. Chen met Chen Daogun’s gaze, “Daogun, I am your Third Mother, if you want to kill your elders in front of the whole world, then do it boldly, Third Mother, for the sake of heaven’s justice, for the sake of making this bastard who collaborated with the enemy and betrayed the country deserve to die, this old bone also deserves to die!”

However.

Chen Daogun's gaze suddenly became softer: "Sanniang is joking, how dare I cut you? Besides, you know that I, Chen Daogun, have never cared for any name. But now that the atmosphere has been baked by you, it seems that it is not in line with the expectations of the world's gentry for me to cut you down right away."

The strange tone of voice was full of teasing and sarcasm.

This made Old Lady Chen's heart grow suspicious.

However, even if the position of the Ding Ding family head was lost today, she would still have to put Chen Dong to death!

Even if Chen Tiansheng was already dead and her lineage had no hope of ruling the future Chen family, as she had said, any cat or dog could sit as the family head, Chen Dong must die!

Under the birthday platform.

Chen Daolin handed the unconscious Ye Linglong over to Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, asking them to take Ye Linglong to be rescued.

Whirling around, he took another look at Gu Qingying's corpse on the ground.

Only then did he look up at Old Lady Chen calmly, without sorrow or joy, in silence.

At this moment, the sixth master Jiang's face was gloomy to the extreme as he locked his gaze on Chen Dong on the birthday platform, "Chen Dong, no matter how talented you are, if there is really evidence to prove that you are collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, my Jiang family will be the first to kill you!"

At a time when the world was about to be in turmoil, the Chen Clan, with its heavy mission, was helping the building to tumble and reversing the wild waves of history during the change of dynasties.

The Chen family, which holds all the world's wealth, is being ruled by a person who collaborates with the enemy and traitors the country's future, what is the difference between this and the world in chaos?

"This is the evidence that you want!"

Old Lady Chen suddenly took out a scroll of a painting from her bosom.

"Dao Ping!"

Old Mrs. Chen let out a shout.

Chen Daoping, with half of his face red and swollen, helped Old Mrs. Chen to unroll the scroll together.

On the top, there was a topographical print of a picture, each one unmistakably clear.

Next to it was a detailed text message!

“This is

The Sixth Master Jiang’s expression suddenly became stern, and with a surge of Qi, the table in front of him exploded into countless pieces with a “bang”.

Almost simultaneously.

The shocked public opinion rose up to the sky.

“Oh my God! The Xiongnu’s sidekick! The first warrior of the Huns! The eighth man to have a statue erected on the Huns’ monument! A feat that even the Huns have never seen before, right? It’s enough to be passed down from generation to generation in the history of the Huns!”

“The evidence of guilt is all there is.

“General of the South? Of the Huns? The Huns are in the northern domain, the domain is in the south, are you Chen Dong trying to conquer my domain?”

.....

The Chen family square, completely exploded.

The giants of the world, tens of thousands of people, were in a frenzy of rage at this moment.

Words were crusading, and even more killing intent surged!

In the face of this uproar, a fierce smile appeared on Old Lady Chen’s face.

Such a heinous crime, are you still not dead?

And not far away, Bai Qi, but at this moment, looking up at the wind and snow drifting the sky.

Still not coming?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1225-1226

Chapter 1225

The sound shakes the heavens and the earth.

It also shook people's hearts.

All of a sudden, the sound of Huo Zhenxiao's voice was still lingering, but everyone in the entire birthday banquet square was already pale and full of shock.

Old Madam Chen staggered back a step, her face pale as she felt the sky and the earth spinning.

What was going on here?

How could a wild bastard who collaborated with the enemy and betrayed his country receive the first merit of the word Heaven?

"This is my merit?"

Chen Dong was filled with dismay, and even more so with a sense of dazed unreality.

He had spent time in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army and was well aware of just how harsh the determination of military merit was in the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army.

Heaven and Earth, the four characters and 36 merits, and the first merit of the word Heaven, were basically legendary!

Now, it had fallen to him!

Beside him, Bai Qi said in a soft voice: "During your trip to Xiongnu, you put Xiongnu in a precarious situation, and now that the Xiongnu Heaven has changed, you have also made the Hundred Tribes Order fall apart, all of this is worthy of the first merit of the word Heaven!"

Xiong Nu?

Chen Dong's eyes fluttered for a moment, full of bloodshot eyes, slowly receding, his expression suddenly complicated.

"Heaven, the first merit of the word Heaven? This, what the hell is going on here?"

The sixth master Jiang was completely confused.

The pen and pencil evidence of guilt handed over by Old Lady Chen was indeed collaboration with the enemy and betrayal of the country, and even more heinous crimes.

But this Heavenly Character First Merit was enough to offset it!

For thousands of years, the domain had been fighting a bloody war with the extra-territory, and it had always been a stalemate between you and me.

It was only when Huo Zhenxiao came out of nowhere that he was able to set up the northern frontier with his unparalleled might, making it impossible for the hundred tribes from outside the realm to enter the territory.

A thousand years of family clans, but only one Huo Zhenxiao has emerged in the region in thousands of years!

The number one feat in the word Heaven, a word that is equal to Huo Zhenxiao!

Does this not mean that Chen Dong has also produced one person in thousands of years?

Such a world-renowned feat, such a world-renowned glory!

Even the Jiang Clan, a worldly clan, would be overshadowed in the face of it!

“Sovereign Huo, all these evidence of guilt are real, no falsification, every single stroke is untold, why is there still this wild, and his first merit in the sky?”

Old Mrs. Chen propped her hands on her cane with all her might, supporting her trembling body, her face now white, asking reluctantly to Huo Zhenxiao.

With this hoarse and hoarse questioning.

The shocked and dumbfounded crowd also came back to their senses at this moment.

The public outcry went straight to the sky.

“The first merit of the word “Heaven”, the word “One” tied with Huo Zhenxiao, God, this is impossible, how can a person who collaborates with the enemy and traitors the country have such a world-wide glory?”

“One Huo Zhenxiao has been enough for thousands of years, why is there another one in the Great Snow Dragon Riders army today, and one who is worthy of death?”

“God! This is the kind of glory that even I, Rothschild, could not ask for!”

.....

Even the great giants of the top powers could hardly remain calm at this moment.

Chen Daoling's birthday banquet brought together the world's giants.

Each had their own national boundaries, but everyone knew exactly what the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army's Heaven's First Merit meant!

The top army in the whole world, hellishly difficult to compete with.

When Huo Zhenxiao had set the Northern Region, he had already made the whole world aware of the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army.

The First Heavenly Merit, such a glorious feat, was indeed unparalleled and looked up to by all the giants in the world!

However.

Huo Zhenxiao, however, looked askance at the crowd and coldly stared at Old Lady Chen: "I, the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao, why do I need to say more to an old woman?"

Doctrinal dominance, undisguised contempt.

It caused a flash of shame and annoyance to appear on Old Lady Chen's instantly white face, but she was unable to argue.

Following closely.

Huo Zhenxiao stood tall and looked down on the Sixth Master Jiang.

"Stabilising the Northern Region is a great feat! Sixth Master of the Jiang Clan, do you still suspect that this Heaven's First Merit, which can only be awarded by the Lord of the Domain, was awarded to Chen Dong by me, Huo Zhenxiao, who committed a grave sin and awarded it privately?"

The Sixth Master of the Jiang Clan's face changed dramatically.

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant, I was trying to ask the reason for it!"

At this moment, the Sixth Master of the World Clan, Jiang Sixth Master, was in a rare panic.

"Your so-called pen and pencil evidence of Chen Dong's guilt is all that he has vomited his heart and blood for! As for the rest, the secrets of the state, no comment!"

Huo Zhenxiao spoke in a stern voice, sweeping his gaze across the whole world's gentry: "I only ask Huo Zhenxiao, you are all gentry, top powers, holding power and money, but do you have such merit and glory, other than me Huo Zhenxiao and Chen Dong?"

The sound was like a wave, sweeping across the room.

The giants of the world's great families, even the giants of the top powers, were now red in the face and somewhat ashamed.

Huo Zhenxiao didn't stop as he carried the plaque of "Heaven's First Merit".

Instead, he stared sternly at the Sixth Master Jiang, "Jiang family, do you have one?"

Master Jiang bowed his head in shame and shook his head.

"The Zhuge Family, is there one?"

Master Zhuge shook his head excitedly.

"Rothschild, any?"

"FUCK, the Rothschilds don't have one even if they're in the domain!"

A series of questioning made the world's giants, all of them, bow their heads.

Chen Dong witnessed Huo Zhenxiao's back, and could vaguely see the "Heaven's First Merit" plaque standing on Huo Zhenxiao's shoulder.

There was excitement, surprise and shock

However, he was clear that the arrival of his senior brother, the First Merit of the Word of Heaven, had sealed the deal and everything would be settled!

"Mom, Xiaoying I promised you guys, I'll do it soon!"

Chen Dong excitedly hands clenched fist are a little trembling.

The next second.

The next moment, Huo Zhenxiao, carrying the plaque of "Heaven's First Merit", suddenly turned his head and scolded Old Mrs. Chen, who was already dumbfounded.

"Old Mrs. Chen! Your family has been in charge of all the wealth in the world, but have you ever had the luxury of seeking such worldly merit as the First Merit of the Word of Heaven?"

Old Mrs. Chen's body shook and shook her head.

"Old Mrs. Chen! May I ask, can this world-renowned merit of the first merit in the word of heaven be considered an honour for your Chen family?"

Old Mrs. Chen's five senses were trembling, her body was trembling even more, and if she hadn't reluctantly supported her cane with both hands, she would have fallen to the ground at this moment.

But she, nonetheless, nodded her head forcefully.

"Old Mrs Chen! Just ask, this worldly merit falls to your Chen family, should your Chen family be grateful and kowtow to the blessings of the ancestors?"

Old Mrs. Chen's chest rose and fell violently, but her white face was an eerie red colour.

Every word of Huo Zhenxiao's questioning was like a knife, plunging straight into Old Mrs. Chen's heart.

"Old Mrs Chen! Ask, Chen Dong was awarded this world-wide merit, it was a gold medal for your Chen family, it was to grow the prestige of your Chen family, Chen Donglong entered the Chen family, yet you are using this incriminating evidence to hold him guilty of collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country, what is your intention?"

Old Mrs. Chen's body trembled violently, and her teeth clattered.

"The glory of the world, the glory of the world, is Chen Dong's and the Chen family's. What is your intention, you old woman?"

The words were as clear as a knife.

Huo Zhenxiao was at his most domineering at this moment, his aura was majestic, and every word of his words was forcing!

"Ah!"

Old Lady Chen suddenly raised her head, hissed and roared, and a large mouthful of fresh blood spilled into the air.

Immediately, with a thud, she fell to the ground!

"Mum!"

Chen Daoping let out a miserable cry and hurriedly went forward.

Huo Zhenxiao, on the other hand, turned around and smiled at Chen Dong, "Dragon Head Chen, why don't you come forward to receive this First Kung Fu of yours?"

"Many thanks, Sovereign Huo!"

Chen Dong smiled as he stepped forward and took the plaque from Huo Zhenxiao's hand.

This scene.

It fell into the eyes of the world's giants, tens of thousands of people, all like a heavy hammer smashing.

The taunts, reprimands and crusades of the party had all turned into awe, even with a sense of admiration and insignificance.

The first merit of the word "Heaven"!

The world's greatest achievement!

Such glory is unparalleled!

All the great houses of the world are eclipsed!

Even the Sixth Master Jiang was ashamed of himself and bowed his head at this moment.

He knew very well that the Jiang family was seeking such glory!

He was also clear that only the ruling lord of the realm could enact such an honour!

He was even more aware that the so-called "collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country" was a mere mirage when the first merit of the word "Heaven" was placed on Chen Dong!

As the world lost colour.

Chen Daolin let out a long breath of relief and smiled brightly.

Lan'er, Dong'er has won!

The winner is now king!

Immediately, with a red face, he walked over to the tattered birthday platform.

"The next head of the Chen family Chen Dong!"

The voice echoed and fell clearly into everyone's ears.

The entire Chen family, shocked and terrified as they resented, had different thoughts, but they did not dare to refute.

As for Chen Dong, he faced the awe-inspiring gaze of the world's great families.

But he slowly looked towards Elder Long: "Elder Long, my wife and my mother, have they arrived?"

Chapter 1226

"It should be soon."

Elder Long pondered for a moment and responded.

On the side, Chen Daojun frowned in confusion and glanced at Chen Dong and Elder Long.

However, he was forcing himself to hold back his full of doubts, as he was clear that now was not the time to ask this.

Huo Zhenxiao had come and gone as quickly as he had come.

As soon as he had entrusted the Lifting Merit to Chen Dong's hands, he left in a hurry due to the defence of Zhenjiang City.

The five-clawed golden dragon warplane, rising into the sky, roared and disappeared in the blink of an eye into the sea of clouds.

Between the mountains.

The roar of the warplanes still echoed.

But it was the only sound in the entire birthday square.

From the moment Chen Daolin announced that Chen Dong was the winner, until Huo Zhenxiao left, the entire birthday banquet square was silent enough to hear a needle.

Thousands of giants, tens of thousands of people, were all silent.

But the look in Chen Dong's eyes was completely different!

The previous anger, cold severity, and even disgust, at this moment dissipated, the only thing left, only awe!

Even with a hint of admiration!

Grylls looking at the mountain, unreachable!

Even the giants and bigwigs of the top powers, such as the Sixth Master Jiang, are looking at Chen Dong with awe and envy at this moment!

It was clear to everyone.

Before this, if Chen Dong was the winner, the aura and glory he received was bestowed upon him by the Chen Family.

But!

The first merit in the word of heaven, the merit of the world!

When this made the giants and bigwigs only dare to be cautious and extravagant to hope for a world of merit to surround Chen Dong.

The so-called winner is king, and the order of precedence had all but shifted.

Chen Dong's victory, with the first merit of the word "Heaven", was a real gilding of the Chen family's lid, a growing of the Chen family's prestige, and a great deal of glory was bestowed on the entire Chen family!

The change of subject matter had a very different meaning!

In the eyes of the giants and magnates, Chen Dong's figure was like a mountain rising from the ground, rising to the skies and shining brightly!

"Congratulations, Young Master of the Family!"

The Sixth Master Jiang looked solemn as he respectfully clasped his fists together and broke the silence of heaven and earth with a cry.

This congratulatory cry represented the affirmation of the Jiang Family.

It also represented an honour!

As the Sixth Master Jiang opened his mouth to offer his congratulations.

The giant bigwigs in the front row also woke up.

"Congratulations, Young Family Master!"

"Congratulations, Young Family Master!"

.....

The tide of congratulations washed away.

The thousands of magnates also finally came back to their senses.

Tens of thousands of people simultaneously looked solemn, clasped their fists with immense respect, and bent their backs.

“Congratulations! Young Clan Master!”

The neat and unified movements, like the autumn wind sweeping away the wheat saplings as they bowed and bowed, were vast and magnificent.

The sound of voices thundered through the sky, echoing off the mountains in an endless stream.

The sound of congratulations was glorious.

At this moment, no one objected to it, and all of them placed affirmation and glory on Chen Dong.

“Dong’er!”

Chen Daolin’s face was red and his mouth was aglow with joy.

Chen Dong walked slowly to Chen Daolin’s side, and at this moment, father and son looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

This day had finally come!

Only after a glance at each other, Chen Dong’s gaze drifted towards the road to the square.

This caused Chen Daolin to be a little dismayed.

He could tell that Chen Dong was looking for something, but at such a crucial moment, when the world’s great families were competing to congratulate each other, as the next family head, he should show his family head’s demeanour and respond with courtesy.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s delay in searching for the family is just like neglecting the world’s giants!

“Dong’er, the world’s great families are all congratulating

Chen Daolin reminded in a deep voice.

However.

The words were not finished.

Rumble

Above the sky, the roar of a helicopter propeller suddenly came.

Wait!

Who else was going to be there?

At this moment, all the giants of the world who were congratulating each other looked to the sky in amazement.

The dust had settled and the winner was king.

Is it too late for to have someone else there?

The only one who heard the sound of the helicopter was Chen Dong on the birthday platform, and his eyes suddenly burst into a brilliant aura.

The smile on his face, this moment completely bloomed.

At the same time.

Elder Long also walked to the bottom of the birthday platform with a smile on his face, guarding the grief-stricken couple Gu Guohua beside Gu Qingying.

“Master Gu, Madam Li, Young Madam is here!”

Boom!

The grief-stricken and heartbroken couple were instantly struck by lightning.

The sound of the world’s gentry vying for congratulations just now hadn’t even caused the couple’s complexion to ripple halfway.

But Elder Long’s gentle reminder.

But it caused the couple’s pupils to instantly regain focus.

“Long, Long Lao what do you mean? Xiao Ying she”

Gu Guohua was in tears, asking Elder Long with a sobbing voice, while raising his finger to point at Gu Qingying on the ground.

“Fake!”

Long Lao smiled faintly and raised his hand to point at the helicopter that was slowly landing, “The real young lady, in the helicopter.”

What?!

The couple were completely dumbfounded.

Real? Fake?

That is, until the helicopter landed on the ground and the hatch opened.

It was only when the familiar face appeared in Gu Guohua’s and his wife’s sight that the couple woke up completely.

“Daughter, daughter!”

In an instant, the couple stood up in a moment of surprise.

It was just that they did not wait for the couple to rush over.

Chen Dong on the birthday platform, however, jumped straight off the platform and ran wildly towards the helicopter amidst the astonished uproar of the world’s magnates.

“Dong’er

Chen Daolin’s face changed greatly as he looked at Chen Dong, who was desperately running wildly amidst the tide of people, and wanted to drink to stop him.

“Let him go, he has more guts than you!”

Chen Daogun stopped Chen Daoling, and did not forget to sneer.

“Oh my god, what’s going on? How can there be two Gu Qingying?”

“What the hell is going on here? Two young ladies?”

“True or false, could it be that

.....

The whole room was in an uproar.

In everyone's sight, Chen Dong, at this moment, no longer had any semblance of the imposing demeanor he had just had, his face was filled with the purest of bright smiles as he ran towards the helicopter without a care in the world.

As the hatch opened.

When Gu Qing Ying saw the scene of tens of thousands of people, she couldn't help but freeze in her tracks.

All along the way she had been apprehensive and on tenterhooks.

But now that she was faced with this sea of people, her mind was blank.

There were shouts of astonishment.

All eyes were on her.

What's more, Gu Qingying's palms were filled with sweat.

"Xiao Ying, Mr. Chen is coming over!"

A reminder from Fan Lu rang out from the cabin behind her.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, her beautiful eyes rippling as she turned her head in a daze, finally locking onto the wildly running figure amidst the sea of people.

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

To Gu Qingying, to Chen Dong.

At this moment, the world's giants, all of them, disappeared.

In sight, only each other remained!

Silently tears flowed from Gu Qingying's eyes.

The loss of freedom, the endurance in detention, the fear of facing the unknown and death, and the trepidation at the thought that she would be replaced

Everything, during this time, had been tormenting her viciously.

Countless times she had been on the verge of collapse, thinking of him like a madman.

And now, here he was!

Coming in a frenzy!

In an instant, it caused Gu Qingying's emotions to roar out like a river breaking its banks.

She jumped off the helicopter, stood on tiptoe, lifted the hem of her skirt and rushed madly towards Chen Dong.

I am running towards you, you are the starry sea!

For Chen Dong, for Gu Qingying, both!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1227-1228

Chapter 1227

The gentry of the world are all watching.

The uproar dissipates.

All that remains is to be watched.

Finally.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying embraced.

Amidst the wind and snow drifts.

Chen Dong laughed out loud, hugged Gu Qingying tightly, and carried him around in place a few times.

And Gu Qingying, lying on Chen Dong's shoulder, cried out in pain.

During the time she had been detained, she had missed this shoulder countless times, and now she finally got what she wanted!

When the spinning stopped.

Chen Dong carefully put down Gu Qingying and lowered his head with a fierce kiss, landing on top of Gu Qingying's forehead.

"Wife, go home!"

"Ooooooooooooo do you know how much I really miss you?"

Gu Qingying howled, her emotional breakdown making it difficult for her to control herself at the moment.

Chen Dong, however, was filled with a doting smile, wiping the tears at the corners of Gu Qingying's eyes with both hands while gently soothing her.

He knew exactly what Gu Qingying had been going through for some time!

What Uncle had sacrificed in order to work out this chess game today was not only his freedom, but also Gu Qingying's freedom!

All the price he paid was for today!

Meanwhile.

Zhang Yulan pushed Qin Ye and slowly got off the plane.

Behind them, Fan Lu, Zhao Breaking, Lin Lingdong and Wu Chang slowly followed.

All of them had smiling faces.

Only Qin Ye, who had landed in his wheelchair, had some dissatisfaction on his face.

Muttering his mouth, he said with resentment, "The world's gentry are in the limelight, and this show of love from Brother Dong is really enviable."

"What is there to resent about this?"

Zhang Yulan heard the resentment in Qin Ye's mouth.

Qin Ye raised his head and smiled softly, "It's such a good time, I can't hold you and spin around in front of the world's magnates like Brother Dong, of course I'm complaining."

Zhang Yulan froze for a moment.

A red haze immediately covered her tired and slim pretty face.

She angrily and secretly pinched Qin Ye's shoulder: "So many people, are you ashamed?"

Qin Ye sucked in a breath of cold air in pain, but laughed out loud.

When Gu Qingying's emotions gradually calmed down.

Chen Dong raised his eyes and his gaze finally gazed at Qin Ye.

In an instant, his eyes swished red.

Chen Dong took Gu Qingying by the hand and walked towards Qin Ye.

When they were a metre away, both sides stopped at the same time.

The four eyes met.

Two seconds later.

Chen Dong and Qin Ye laughed at the same time.

Laughing heartily and uncontrollably.

But while laughing, both of their eyes were red, ripples surged and their gazes were crystal clear.

There were no extra words.

When the laughter stopped.

Chen Dong raised his right hand and punched his heart three times with a clenched fist, "Today's glory belongs to us!"

"Go you!"

Qin Ye snapped his fingers.

The crowd, led by Chen Dong, headed towards the Shou Terrace.

Chen Dong always held Gu Qingying's hand, while Gu Qingying also followed closely, only when her eyes looked askance at the pomp and circumstance of the world's magnates, even if she was born into a magnate family of ten billion dollars like the Gu family, she couldn't help but be a little bewildered and nervous.

With Gu Qingying's insight.

Amongst the sea of people, there were always some familiar faces among the faces that were imprinted into the sight.

And in the past, these familiar faces were all internationally renowned and high up in the clouds!

And today, the world's greatest families are gathering at the Chen family!

Just for

She looked tenderly at the back of the man in front of her who was half a step ahead of her.

The broad back was as tall as a mountain.

Happiness, sweetness and glory came in a flurry, dispelling all the negative emotions in her heart.

When the crowd walked onto the birthday platform.

It was Chen Dong who took Gu Qingying's hand and walked to the front of the stage beside Chen Daolin.

Qin Ye and the others, on the other hand, were separated into various places.

Impermanence took the trance-stricken and disorientated Zhao Brezhong with him and walked next to Chen Daogun.

Chen Daogun gave a sidelong glance and laughed softly, "Xu Qingfeng's heir, this hand of yin and yang, did he calculate it, or not?"

"Hm?"

Zhao Brocade looked at Chen Daojun in surprise.

Chen Daojun smiled faintly, "The Thief Sect will rise na!"

It was also while the two were conversing.

Chen Dong, however, slowly took Gu Qingying's hand and raised it into the air under the attention of all the world's magnates and all the people.

Immediately, he laughed loudly, "Sorry everyone, this glory belongs to me, Chen Dong, and also to my wife, Gu Qingying, so Chen Dong has an ungrateful request, would you please congratulate him again?"

Boom!

Every last word was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, bombarding the whole room.

Chen Daolin's face changed drastically.

Gu Qingying panicked.

Even Chen Daogun almost stumbled and the corners of his mouth twitched, "This kid, how dare he!"

All at once.

The atmosphere in the entire room suddenly became bizarre.

Everyone's expressions and gazes became strange.

The gentry under the sky were in a storm.

Just now, when everyone was congratulating him, Chen Dong did not respond, and now he invited everyone to congratulate him together with his wife, such an abrupt move was not in accordance with etiquette!

"Dong's son, this is rude, apologise to the world's great families!"

Chen Daolin hurriedly reminded him.

The great families of the world had taken advantage of his birthday banquet to witness the birth of the next family head.

The magnificent Chen family, with all the wealth of the world at its disposal, was high up in the clouds.

But it would never be so abrupt as to disregard the courtesy of the great families of the world on such an occasion.

The Chen family is not afraid of being disrespectful to the world, but they are afraid of being criticized and laughed at by the world's gentry!

"Hahahahaha The young master favours his wife, so what's wrong with another congratulation?"

The Sixth Master Jiang laughed aloud and immediately clasped his fist in a salute:

"Jiang Family, congratulations to the Young Family Master and to the Young Lady!"

With the Sixth Master Jiang leading the way.

Without further hesitation, tens of thousands of people moved in unison, clasping their fists and saluting loudly in congratulations.

"Congratulations to the Young Clan Master and the Young Madam!"

"Congratulations to the Young Clan Master, congratulations to the Young Lady!"

"Congratulations to the young family head, congratulations to the young lady!"

.....

Ten thousand people congratulated each other, and their voices shook the sky and the earth.

It was a magnificent scene that was unparalleled!

The sound of congratulations reeled backwards in the wind and snow, echoing through the mountains for a long time.

This moment.

Gu Qingying's pearly blossoms were tingling with rain, her teeth clenched on her red lips, and her delicate body could not stop trembling.

She had never even imagined such a blooming scene.

Even with Chen Dong's early promise, she had never imagined it.

But today, this man, this man who she had tried to find back at the beginning, despite all the odds, had done it!

When the promise shone into reality, it made Gu Qingying's emotions become incomparably complex at this moment, words could not describe.

"I promised you that glory and glory will be added to you, and today husband did it!"

A gentle voice sounded in her ears, Gu Qingying looked up, her teary eyes hazy, but she still saw Chen Dong's handsome and gentle smiling face.

"Thank you for finding me during my most destitute and uprooted time, accompanying me to rise again, accompanying me to carry my weight, accompanying me with my fresh clothes and horses, never leaving, now we finally enjoy this winner is the king of all glory!"

Chen Dong gently swept Gu Qingying into his arms, all his hopes were fulfilled, and now they have finally come true!

The Gu Qingying in his arms trembled terribly, her pearly blossoms were tingling with rain, and she cried uncontrollably.

Although Chen Dong was smiling, the tears in his eyes could not stop flowing.

Ten thousand giants, tens of thousands of people were congratulating each other.

The two embraced each other.

Chen Dong's gaze also slowly looked towards the spiritual tablet of his mother held in Fan Lu's hand.

His lips mouthed and he murmured softly, "Mom my son has done it, finally I was able to invite you into the Chen family ancestral hall and return to you the glory that originally belonged to your family head wife. It is a pity that my son can no longer make up for his guilt towards you... Today's glorious glory, your old man should be able to see it in heaven, right?"

While murmuring, Chen Dong's scarlet eyes were filled with two lines of tears

Chapter 1228

The winner is king.

Ritual music was played.

After the dust had settled, all that remained was the congratulations of the great families of the world on Chen Daolin's birthday.

All the giants of the world were seated.

Bells were ringing and laughter was heard.

Chen Dong, led by Chen Daolin, wandered around the tables of the giants of the top powers, exchanging glasses and laughing.

Carrying the world's greatest merit, such as the First Heavenly Merit, made Chen Dong shine brightly.

As he wandered around the tables, Chen Dong acted calmly, lifting his weight as lightly as he could, and his words and mannerisms made the bigwigs and giants of the top powers nod their heads and praise one after another.

The Chen family members, even though they had grievances in their hearts, knew at this moment that the big picture had already been decided, so they could only force their grievances down.

After some wandering around and talking and saluting.

Chen Dong and Chen Daolin were seated in the front row, in the middle of the main table.

Above the seated table.

Gu Qingying, Qin Ye, Elder Long and the others had also settled down early.

Zhao Broke-Ru, Wu Chang and others, on the other hand, were seated at the next table.

A joyful atmosphere permeated the table, so thick that it seemed to turn into substance.

After taking their seats.

Chen Dong obediently took Gu Qingying's hand and quietly placed it under the table.

Chen Daolin, on the other hand, glanced at Chen Dong: "Brat, don't keep on worrying about children's love, at least say a few words?"

Chen Dong returned to his senses, his gaze slowly sweeping over the familiar smiling faces on the seating table and smiled gratefully.

These were not the gentry, but they were all family members, people who were close to them.

They are friends, elders, brothers

Blood is thicker than water!

The fact that Uncle Daojun has planned this big game has finally led to this near-complete situation today.

The one who should be protected has been protected.

The one who should be awake has finally awakened.

Everything was almost complete.

Chen Dong slowly raised his wine glass and smiled gratefully, "This reunion dinner is really our reunion!"

"Hahahaha"

At the table, all the people laughed out loud.

A toast was raised to celebrate.

The laughter, the exchange of glasses, the mingling of chips.

Even if the whole big game, haunting the hearts of the people, there are still many, many doubts, but no one speaks up, no one wants to break this hard-earned reunion because of curious doubts.

Even Chen Dong himself had some curiosity in his heart.

However, everyone suppressed it, as if a tacit agreement had been formed among the people.

The most celebrated day of all.

Even Gu Qingying had a few small drinks.

Chen Daolin, on the other hand, was even more of a boozier.

To be able to allow Chen Dong to settle on the family headship by an overwhelming margin in just over a year's time, to successfully take over the crown of the next family head from him, this was simply a great blessing in heaven for him!

Only.

The banquet was just halfway through.

The drunken-eyed Chen Daolin pulled Chen Dong up and left the banquet, holding away, at the same time, the spirit tablet of Li Lan.

No one stopped him, no one asked after him.

It was clear to all that there was one more person who needed to witness this glory.

Even Gu Qingying, whose lips were mumbling, hesitated and gave up the choice to follow.

This little gathering, the Chen Dong family, was twenty years overdue!

Only shortly after Chen Dong and Chen Daolin left the table, Chen Daojun slowly got up and left the banquet as well.

The atmosphere couldn't help but wilt for a few moments.

But it was soon lifted up by Qin Ye, Elder Long and the others.

.....

The Chen Family Ancestral Hall.

Here were enshrined, the successive generations of the Chen family's family head, the family head's wife, and the ancestors who had contributed greatly to the Chen family.

In the great Chen Family, only those who have prospered in the Chen Family are eligible to be invited into the ancestral shrine after driving the crane, to enjoy the incense of generations of Chen family members.

This is an honour, the only honour the Chen family can bestow on those who have passed away!

It is also an acknowledgement of all that the person who is invited to the ancestral hall did during his or her lifetime!

To die in the ancestral hall is what every member of the Chen family has ever wanted!

The towering ancestral hall stands between the green hills and the beautiful greenery, surrounded by a bamboo forest, the leaves rustling in the wind and snow.

It is a quiet and secluded place, not gloomy.

On the contrary, the ancestral hall is full of incense, which sets off the solemnity and austerity.

Chen Daolin exhaled with the breath of wine and stopped at the entrance of the ancestral hall with a red face, but his dazed eyes were awake.

Chen Dong followed close behind, his hands respectfully holding his mother's spirit tablet.

"Lan'er ah, twenty years, I can finally bring you home openly, it's just a pity"

The sound of emotion, slowly exhaled from Chen Daolin's mouth, his eyes, at this moment, were rippled.

Guilt, self-blame, like a tide like waves, running to surge.

But when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was a bit harsh.

Chen Dong wrinkled his brows and looked at his father in front of him with some resentment.

For more than twenty years, you have been able to bring my mother back to the Chen family in a bright and upright manner countless times, you are the head of the family!

On the contrary, it was only after I was set as the family head and the winner was the king that you allowed my mother to return to the Chen family in this manner, is this really what you expected?

"Heh"

Chen Dong snickered, but did not say much.

But just this snicker still made Chen Daoling hear it clearly.

“Go, together with dad, invite your mother, into the ancestral hall!”

Chen Daolin sighed, his brows knitted together as he walked solemnly towards the ancestral hall.

“Greetings to the family head!”

The group of guards responsible for guarding the ancestral hall knelt down on one knee in respect.

“Open the ancestral hall, after which all of you retreat a hundred metres and must not approach!”

Chen Daolin ordered with a wave of his hand.

When the doors of the ancestral hall were opened, the smell of incense that lingered in the air immediately became even stronger.

Chen Daolin led Chen Dong into the ancestral hall and made his way inside.

Finally, he stopped at a hall full of spirit tablets.

The spirit tablets were arranged on top of high and low tables, stacked on top of each other, all the way to the highest point, where there was only one spirit tablet left, and the whole structure was like a pyramid.

In front of each of them, an oil lamp is always on, swaying gently.

At the very front was an incense censer, filled with incense ashes and three incense sticks, with curling smoke rising up.

“Dong’er, place your mother on the God Lord’s platform, in the very middle.”

Chen Daoling put his hands behind his back, his eyes red and full of tears as he gazed at the starched spirit tablets on the divine main platform.

“Mom, we are home!”

Chen Dong bowed his head, his eyes were red and tears were falling like rain, he called out with a trembling voice, he was holding his mother’s spirit tablet and slowly went forward.

All the depression in the heart, finally is waiting for this day.

His mother had endured humiliation for more than twenty years, and had given everything for him, even her life, and was willing to carry him around with her, and now he could finally return his mother's glory to her.

After placing the spirit tablet.

Chen Dong lit the oil lamp for his mother, took three steps back, lit the incense, bowed three times to Li Lan, and after inserting the incense into the incense censer, knelt down on the futon again and heavily bowed and kowtowed.

Once he had worked hard to earn money so that his mother could have a better life.

But as fate would have it, bad luck always followed him.

When Elder Dragon appeared and changed his fate for him, everything was going in a good direction and he was able to let his mother live a good life, allowing her to live a good life with her grandchildren after working hard for half her life.

But fate, damn it, brought everything to a sudden end!

Now all the guilt can no longer be repaired.

With these three sticks of incense, he could only mourn his mother.

It was like guilt like a knife to Chen Dong's heart as he performed this series of actions.

"Go out and wait, let me be alone with your mother for a while."

Chen Daolin exhaled a mouthful of wine and said heavily.

"Okay!"

Chen Dong got up and left.

Only the moment the door to the lobby room was closed by Chen Dong, Chen Daolin's body suddenly hunched down, as if he had instantly aged by dozens of years, tears declaring out of his eyes, his knees bent, and he directly knelt down heavily on the ground.

Chen Dong, who had left the hall, did not walk too far.

It was only when he saw a figure standing at the entrance of the ancestral hall that he walked over with a grave expression.

“Eldest uncle, why are you here too?”

Chen Dong asked, a little dizzy from his drunkenness, rubbing his head.

Chen Daojun flexed his fingers and flicked a cigarette to Chen Dong: “To talk?”

“Yes!”

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun walked to the entrance of the ancestral hall and the two of them sat down on the steps.

Chen Dong picked up the lighter and lit the cigarette, and then lit it for Chen Daojun.

The two men sat side by side, smoking, but fell into silence.

When the cigarette was half lit.

Chen Daojun finally broke the silence.

“Actually, I’m curious, when exactly did you find out that Gu Qingying was a fake?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1229-1230

Chapter 1229

“Pfft!”

Chen Dong suddenly laughed and raised his hand to rub his face.

The sound of laughter, however, grew louder and louder.

Chen Daogun stared at Chen Dong with a dismayed expression.

Following closely.

Chen Dong rubbed his eyes, laughing while saying, “Actually, this is quite embarrassing, you might not even believe me when I say it, but it was really because I was cheap to find out.”

“Well, when?”

Chen Daojun was filled with confusion.

“It was back in Nanming City, when we set off together for the airport to leave.”

Chen Dong tried hard to curb his smile, but the corners of his mouth still couldn't help but turn up and grin, "Didn't you have an accident at that time? The caller told me to go straight away and leave you alone, in fact even now I'm not sure if you were in trouble or not at that time, but the situation was such that my first reaction was to turn around and go back to save you, only to be opposed by Elder Long and all of them."

After a pause, Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders.

"It was when they objected to me that I sensed something was wrong with my wife! Because"

Chen Dong exhaled a puff of smoke and said awkwardly, "At that time, Little Shadow was trying to stop me after Elder Long's persuasion, but she got down on her knees and begged me. From what I know of Xiaoying's character, she shouldn't have knelt down and begged me, it's not like I haven't been a jerk before, and she had discouraged me, but when I insisted on doing that thing, she would have thrown a slap at my face, she was gentle and spirited, yet she would never be humble enough to kneel down and beg me not to do this one thing."

Chen Daojun was stunned.

On his cold face, the blue and red changed, and his gaze deepened to the extreme.

Silently throwing away the cigarette in his hand, he relit another one and smoked it fiercely.

The smoke curled up.

When the cigarette burned out again, Chen Daojun then extinguished the cigarette and looked up at the starry sky at a forty-five degree angle.

"You kid is really cheap, a thousand calculations, I was really not expecting to lose all the success to this slap, this simple one kneeling above."

"Maybe" it's also because I know her too well."

Chen Dong's face emerged with tenderness: "When loving someone, one really will remember everything about her deeply from every aspect, even if there is even the slightest flaw appearing, it feels very diaphanous and abrupt, this kind of feeling, truly loved someone deeply have, eldest uncle you should also understand it very well, right?"

The panic in Chen Daojun's gaze flickered away.

He hurriedly responded, "Yes, you're right!"

Chen Dong did not notice the difference and said, "As for Eldest Uncle replacing Little Shadow, it should have been that melee in the hospital in Nanming City, right? I've thought hard about the experience in Nanming City, and there was only that small period of time that was the best time to switch."

"Hmm."

Chen Daojun replied calmly, and with a turn of phrase, he asked, "And how did Elder Long know about it?"

At this moment, facing Chen Dong alone, Chen Daogun no longer concealed the doubts in his heart.

He had planned this game of heavenly killing for a long time.

It was the only way to protect Chen Dong's sidekick to the greatest extent possible when the winner was the king.

And Gu Qingying was Chen Dong's biggest weakness!

This was something that everyone had seen in their eyes and hearts since Li Lan's death.

If, at the birthday banquet, when the pot was about to be set, someone moved Chen Dong's scales and hurt Gu Qingying, it would be too much for Chen Dong, who had a demon in his heart, even Chen Daogun would not dare to gamble on how big a change Chen Dong would undergo.

Neither he nor Chen Daoling wanted Chen Dong to fail due to other factors when the birthday banquet was set!

The move to replace Gu Qingying was the only half-pawn he had to win in this game!

However, Chen Daogun had never expected that Chen Dong had already noticed the end of this move, not long after he had made it.

"When we were trapped in the small courtyard of the bamboo forest in the face of the Heaven-Slaughtering Game."

Chen Dong smiled, "Didn't you ask me to read the Tao Te Ching? At that time, I only sensed that there was something wrong with Little Shadow, but I was not sure whether your position was good or bad, so I could not force myself to reveal everything, at that time, I could only use the excuse that I wanted to read the sutra, then I deliberately handed the Tao Te Ching to Elder Long, and then was sent back to my room by Elder Long together with the sutra, this back and forth, the secret was in the Tao Te Ching."

Chen Daojun was confused and frowned as he carefully recalled the scene when he was trapped in the small bamboo courtyard because of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing.

The scene that Chen Dong had dictated was even a little blurry to him.

On the contrary, it was such a scene that was even blurred in recollection that had revealed his plan early on!

“So the clown is myself?”

Chen Daojun’s lips were noodling, and he murmured despondently.

“Eldest uncle is biased in this statement.”

Chen Dong shrugged and said solemnly, “At that time, Eldest Uncle’s attention was on me, and I was also paying attention to Eldest Uncle, so for the sake of Little Shadow, I could only manage to draw out a third person who could get away from your attention and mine in order to act conveniently and investigate carefully, it is not about whether the clown is a clown or not, it can only be said that at that time, Eldest Uncle was playing me, and I was also playing Eldest Uncle, and Elder Long was the third person I drew out to acting in secret.”

“You kid

Chen Daojun teased, looking at Chen Dong, his gaze profoundly powerful: “In this aspect of city calculation, you are carved out of the same mold as your dad, it’s just a pity that I, ah, was calculated once by your dad back then, and now I’m being acted out by you once again.”

The words were full of emotion.

But in the midst of his emotions, he was full of appreciation for Chen Dong.

Age represented experience, and the difference between the two of them was not more than two rounds of years?

On the contrary, from the beginning to the end, he, Chen Daogun, had never found the slightest hint of dissimilarity in Chen Dong.

“So can you tell uncle when you found out that the identity of the mystery man was actually me?”

Chen Daojun raised his hand and rubbed the bridge of his swollen nose.

Chen Dong smiled meaningfully.

However, he did not deny it, and with a turn of phrase, he asked, "Eldest uncle, in fact, I am also curious as to why the level of security would be lax to such an extent for this grand birthday of my father today, when the world's giants are meeting and competing to congratulate each other, such an unparalleled scene."

"Lax? Not at all!"

Chen Daojun shook his head, "You only saw the countless killers that poured into the birthday plaza, and you only saw the Heavenly Killing Game descend with ease, but you did not see what was actually going on in the mountains surrounding the Chen Family, the blood flowing in silence, the silence, but also the wreckage of warplanes all over the mountains, only letting in so many killers was already the limit."

Astonishment appeared in Chen Dong's eyes.

It was true that he had only seen what had happened on the birthday banquet square, and what had happened on the birthday banquet square, whoever looked at it, would definitely think that the Chen family security was lax to the extreme.

But the words of his eldest uncle woke up the dreamer with a start.

Sometimes the killings, the crises, are not limited to what you see in front of you, but are mostly killed by the tight security outside the Chen family!

The starry moon filled the sky.

The cold wind was blowing.

Chen Daojun lit a cigarette again, took a deep breath and exhaled a thick smoke.

Then, slowly murmured, "Not to mention, the Chen Family itself has the presence of the Anti-Bone Boy, those forces from the Bureau of Heavenly Kill can enter the Chen Family, and with the Anti-Bone Boy around, no one can stop them."

"Who dares to turn against the water on such an occasion?"

The shock on Chen Dong's face intensified and his eyes widened.

"It's not a backlash, it's a release!"

Chen Daojun narrowed his eyes, chilliness surging as he sneered bitterly, "Old Mrs. Chen should be called Chen Gu, if we're talking about surnames!"

Chapter 1230

Chen Dong's expression shook.

There was even a “boom” in his ears.

According to the traditional marriage rules, when a woman married into a man’s family, she would take his family name.

In my name, you will take his surname.

When a woman married into a family, she would be introduced to the public with the man’s surname first, followed by her own surname, and then her first name.

Chen Gu’s!

The surname of the Chen family, the surname of the Gu family!

And one of the forces of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing is none other than the Gu Family!

At this moment, Chen Dong’s heart banged and beat faster.

Even his breathing became rapid.

“She comes from the Gu Family?”

Chen Dong was in a bit of a trance and lost in thought.

Eldest Uncle Chen Daojun must have meant something when he mentioned this matter at this moment.

If Old Lady Chen had really come from the Gu family, then the seemingly lax security at the birthday plaza would actually make everything justifiable!

“Hmm.”

Chen Daojun smiled and answered out of his mouth and nose.

Ka!

Chen Dong clenched his right hand into a fist, his bone joints ringing.

Old Lady Chen’s position in the Chen family, the only person of the older generation!

With such a status, even if his father was the head of the family, he would have to salute and respect her when he met him.

It would not be an overstatement to say that she was beyond the pale.

Such an existence, sitting above the Chen family, if they were anti-bone boys, if they were to work together from the inside, even if the Chen family were to raise the security level of this birthday banquet to the highest level, the forces of the Heaven Killing Bureau would definitely be able to break into the Chen family like nobody's business!

This is not the bottom and middle tier of the anti-bone boys, but the top tier, directly opening the doors of the Chen family wide open!

"This old lady, not a simple one!"

Chen Daojun glanced at the shocked Chen Dong and smoked a cigarette as he slowly recounted: "Back then, the Chen family's elders dined up their daughter, but they entered the Chen family's door, but because of their resentment, they refused to start a family for the unpopular elders for the rest of their lives and ended up with no descendants. She is the only one left in the Chen family after all the older generations have gone into the ground."

Chen Daojun sneered, "So it's just the way things work out, because she was so miserable back then, and after she entered the Chen family, she was always as humble as dust and cowering because of the incompetence of the Chen elders."

"The old bastard has become the auspiciousness of the Chen family. If there was an elder in the Chen family, even if the life of the elder woman had survived her, the Chen family would not be in such chaos and disarray as it is today, and our generation would not have had to kill each other in the past. "

The words were full of helplessness and exhaustion.

It was hard to imagine such a tone coming from Chen Daojun's mouth.

However, when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it caused his heart and mind to gradually tighten up.

A few short words revealed a huge amount of information.

A dead wife who had entered the Chen family for dishonourable reasons and had lived in a nest, humble as dust for decades, no one could determine how much resentment she actually had in her heart, it was possible to say that she was psychopathic.

Such an old generation, let alone expect her to have much sense of belonging and loyalty to the Chen family deep in her heart!

Being linked to the Gu family by blood, could they not help the Gu family?

"Isn't there any way to fix her?"

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes as a cold aura stirred.

At this moment, a biting and piercing chill emanated from his body.

“Anyone would want to get rid of her, including me and your father.”

Chen Daojun shook his head helplessly, “But she is now the only old person in the Chen family, the ‘auspicious rite’ of the Chen family, the magnificent Chen family, the leader of the world’s gentry, is watched by countless pairs of eyes all the time, and getting rid of the ‘auspicious rite’ of one’s own family. The impact of this matter is so great that it may even affect the foundation of the Chen family’s advancement into the world’s noble families!”

The words were heavy and full of helplessness.

Chen Dong was in a trance, his gaze hollow.

In a trance, he thought of the image of when his father had openly asked Old Lady Chen to die because of his own affairs.

At that moment, how determined did my father have to be for my sake?

He had already gambled the Chen family for my sake with that invitation to die!

When he thought of this, Chen Dong’s heart suddenly became filled with mixed emotions, as if his chest was filled with stones and blocked.

The nasal cavity was even more sour.

Chen Daojun’s hand fell on Chen Dong’s shoulder and said in a serious voice: “So, don’t blame your father, he can’t help himself in many things, the Chen family is already too chaotic, what you see is only what these people in the Chen family show you, the Buddha said: seeing the mountain is a mountain, seeing the mountain is not a mountain, seeing the mountain is still a mountain, these are three realms, your current understanding of the Chen family is only limited to seeing the mountain is a mountain. The mountain is this step, there is still a long, long way to go in the future.”

“Now you are the king, you have successfully taken over the crown of the next family head from your father, it is just the beginning, with your father’s ambition, and then with your ambition to continue his bloodline, only then will it be possible to truly push the Chen family into the ranks of the thousand year old family clans, only then will it be possible to deal with all the unknowns.”

“All the unknowns?”

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daogun with a profound gaze.

Chen Daogun's words had cleared up a lot of confusion for him, yet they had brought about more and greater doubts.

In this world, is there really a veil shrouding it?

I always thought that when I was the victor and took the crown from my father, that would be enough!

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "In fact, before and after the appearance of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, I already felt that this pool of water was getting muddier and muddier, and it was far from enough for me to end everything by being the victor as king, but uncle your words have made me even more unable to see."

"If you can't see it, take your time, the road is taken one step at a time, the world is seen one step at a time, who hasn't come through life in a hundred years in a muddle?"

Chen Daojun's gaze brightened and he smiled spontaneously, "Your father is a majestic master, unlike uncle, who is just a reckless man, only thinking of pursuing the extreme top of martial arts, that's why I gave up the competition at the last moment and entered the Black Prison when I was facing a fight for the family head, because uncle knew that the Chen family could only go to the next level in your father's hands, in uncle's hands... ..hehe, uncle guessed he would have to practice the Chen family!"

Chen Dong guffawed.

Yet, he did not ask any more questions.

Knowing this was enough, the rest, go slowly and take your time.

If Eldest Uncle thought it was appropriate for him to know, he would have already said so.

There are some things that only those who don't know are not guilty!

Stretched out a lazy back.

Chen Dong exhaled a breath of foul air, and his drunkenness dissipated for a few moments.

Looking at the white moon and stars, he said gratefully, "But thank goodness, at least I have gone as far as you and my father expected, and have not let you and my father, and my mother down."

"Well, you have performed far beyond our expectations."

Chen Daojun grinned, "I guess your dad is now at the ancestral hall crying his eyes out and bragging to your mum about how good his son really is."

"How can a man as big as him cry?"

Chen Dong shrugged.

"It's not like your father hasn't hugged me and cried before, when he abandoned you mother and son back at the Chen family that day, it was raining heavily and he was hugging me and crying like a dog."

Chen Daogun unceremoniously exposed Chen Daoling's old self.

Chen Dong was lost in thought for a moment, his gaze drifting towards the bamboo forest in the distance, his heart becoming even more complicated.

Something was not right!

Also just as his gaze landed on the distant bamboo forest, his expression abruptly flinched.

"It's excessively quiet!"

"Hm?"

Chen Daojun raised his eyebrows and followed a look at the distant bamboo forest, "Where are the ancestral hall guards?"

One word came out.

The two men's bodies jolted and they looked at each other.

"No good! Your father!"

Chen Daojun's face changed drastically.

In an instant, as if they had been struck by electricity, they and Chen Dong got up and rushed towards the ancestral hall.