

Winner Takes All Chapter 1251-1260

Chapter 1251

Chen Daocheng patted his belly: "Even if he is a wild child, he is still the one who has overpowered all the successors and fought hard to come out, not to mention that wild child is also carrying the world's merit on his shoulders and the Great Snow Dragon Cavalry Army behind him, even if he is a wild child, he is still Chen Daolin's own son, and if he is rightfully seated on the family head's throne, then whatever he does will be rightful."

"Chen Daolin has always been like the sea of the city, outwardly seen ten steps before taking a step, if really let Chen Dong that wild bastard directly acting the family head of the seat, in case Chen Daolin in advance to Chen Dong selected a good behind-the-scenes military mentor, that kid definitely than the old immortal squeeze our major factions, squeeze more vicious!"

"Not to mention, that kid's own ability, as well as the ability of a group of people around him, is already not weak, if he really wants to clean up us factions, he will just directly name and slash them in a big way and be done with it, which will still be like the old immortal one who operates in the dark."

"Master is wise."

The beautiful woman smiled and kissed Chen Daocheng: "But the ones from Chen Daolin's faction are still not convinced by Master's decision."

"When a dog is hungry, it will eventually go back to its nest to find food!"

Chen Daocheng said meaningfully, full of concern.

It was late at night.

Inside Old Lady Chen's Buddha Hall, the sound of chanting sutras was incessant.

The incense in the Buddha Hall was as strong as it had ever been.

Old Mrs. Chen knelt on a futon, chanting sutras and saluting the Buddha, even though she was more devout, the corners of her mouth could not stop rising.

"Mum, it's late at night, rest, your health is important."

Chen Daoping walked in and said respectfully.

Old Mrs. Chen slowly opened her eyes, her gaze stern, and said with a smile, "Mom is not sleepy, after chanting the sutra and rituals, mum still has to go handle the various

affairs of the Chen family, nowadays, this Chen family ah, it all depends on the old body alone.”

“But your health

Chen Daoping was a bit worried, after all, his mother was already old.

“Mom has been waiting for this day for a long, long time.”

Old Mrs. Chen turned back suddenly, her eyes shining with essence as she looked directly at Chen Daoping.

Chen Daoping’s expression froze and his heart contracted fiercely.

As he locked eyes with Old Lady Chen, he even felt a sense of trepidation as if he had been targeted by a shadowy viper as prey.

A sense of strangeness came over him.

.....

The latter three days.

Chen Dong stayed at Tianmen Mountain Villa, accompanying Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua, the couple.

It had been a long time since he had accompanied his wife and parents.

This rare and simple happiness made him cherish it.

As for the various affairs, they had all been left to Elder Long and the others.

Now that all the industries under his command were in a state of conviction, he did not need to do everything himself.

Chen Dong also took the time to visit Ye Linglong at the Lijin Hospital once. Ye Linglong’s condition was stable, but she was still in a coma.

For this girl, Chen Dong’s heart was very complicated.

So complicated that even he did not dare to think deeply about it himself.

Considering Gu Qingying, Chen Dong had only visited her once.

Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan rushed to the Qin family without stopping, while the Zhang and Chu families in Kyoto also received the news early and all their industries went into hibernation.

As for the Junlin Group, Chen Dong had not been able to contact Zheng Junlin, which made him anxious all the time.

Early this morning.

Chen Dong put down his pen, looked at the thick manuscript paper piled up in front of him and smiled in relief, "Fortunately, after so many years of drawing in real estate companies, the old craft has not been lost."

After deciding to pass on his gong to Kunlun and the others, the only thing Chen Dong had done in the past three days was to draw the "Nine Heavens and Surprising Dragons".

After entering society, with a resume of Dingtai, he had climbed step by step from the grassroots to the position of vice president, and had spent countless days and nights on drawing.

Chen Dong carefully sorted out the draft paper to make sure it was correct, and then ruled it into a book.

At that very moment.

Outside the study, a knock sounded at the door.

"Young master, someone from the Chen family is here."

The Chen family?

Chen Dong frowned, "Just come."

After opening the door to his room, Chen Dong handed the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique to Elder Long, "You can practice it accordingly, it was created by Uncle Daojun."

Elder Long took the gong method, but did not say much, instead he said, "It is those elders under the Chen family under the command of the old master."

"They haven't given up on me yet?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled faintly.

When he left the Chen family, he was already prepared to lose the embrace of his uncles from his father's faction.

After all, the stakes were quite high, and by giving up the competition for acting family head outright because of the threat, he was bound to be pushing several of his uncles into the limelight.

Without his father's patronage, he himself had left the Chen family.

The situation for several uncles would be difficult, but with mutual support, a place in the Chen family to fight for could still be achieved.

It was just that Chen Dong had not expected that several uncles would find their way over here.

"They are in the living room, old slave will give the things to Fan Lu and the others and come over to serve."

Elder Long left with quick steps.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, went straight downstairs.

When he walked into the living room, several uncles were sitting on the sofa with a stony expression, silent.

The atmosphere had also become gloomy.

"Uncles, I'm sorry, it's Dong'er who has let everyone down."

Chen Dong was full of apologies as he took the lead in apologising.

In total, the six uncles looked at Chen Dong in unison.

After gazing for three seconds.

One of the elders with graying temples rose and said, "Dong'er, please sit down first, a few of us have come to explain something to you."

Chen Dong took his seat and asked with a smile, "What explanation do the uncles have, just tell us."

He was closely followed by.

The elder with white temples took out a pile of thick documents from his briefcase and placed them on the table, pushing them in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong casually swept a glance at it, and immediately froze.

This thick pile of documents was clearly a shareholding agreement!

“Uncles, what does this mean?”

Chen Dong was filled with dismay.

“You have not been in the Chen family for long, perhaps you do not even know us uncles, I am Chen Daoye.”

The elder with white temples smiled gently, then pointed to the documents on the table, “These are the interests that a few of us did our best to snatch out from the major factions of the Chen family after you left, some about the Chen family, and some that belong to your father personally.”

Chen Dao Ye paused and smiled bitterly with some embarrassment, “This is the best the few of us could do, don’t mind if you don’t mind, the count isn’t too big, the total value is one trillion!”

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, his face was full of shock, and his ears were even buzzing.

Even with his current wealth, when he heard “one trillion”, he couldn’t help but feel scared and his scalp exploded.

And this was only a portion of the Chen family’s fortune!

And Chen Dong was certain that it was a very small portion!

With no leader in the herd, the power of several uncles would also become thin, and robbing them like this, they all froze and snatched a trillion from the mouth of a bunch of giants of the Chen family!

For a moment, Chen Dong’s face turned red and his breath caught, but his eyes were staring straight at the thick document on the table.

One trillion was still not too much?

Why do you have to show such an embarrassed expression?

I really don’t fucking mind!

“You brat is too impatient, thankfully your father saved up for a rainy day.”

Chen Dao Ye smiled bitterly, “We old things are all attached to a faction under your father’s command, in times of crisis, there is only so much we can do, don’t worry about us, this mere one trillion is just a drop in the bucket for the Chen family, it won’t compromise the interests of a few of us in the Chen family.”

A trillion?

Nine oxen and a hair?

Chen Dong’s breath caught in his throat, and for the first time, he was a little confused about the concept of “gross”.

Chapter 1252

Following closely.

Chen Daoye then picked up the thick document and introduced it for Chen Dong like a treasure.

“This one, is the percentage of shares your father holds in Yike, absolute controlling, with this shareholding in place, you can command Yike like an arm, no one dares to go against it.”

“Hiss!”

Chen Dong took a breath of cold air backwards.

Yike was the leader of the real estate industry in the domain, and deservedly a giant.

At the beginning, he was able to get Dingtai to flip, thanks to Yike building momentum and borrowing the east wind!

“This one, the equity agreement of the financial bank your father is working with the Rothschild family, but this cooperation, which is led by the Rothschild family and your father is only participating, is worth three hundred billion.”

“Hiss!”

Chen Dong’s body shook as he once again sucked in a breath of cold air.

“This one, the shares of the mining group belonging to the domain and beyond, but this is offset with other shares, worth two hundred billion.”

“Hiss!”

As if it had become a habit, whenever Chen Daoye specified a shareholding agreement, Chen Dong would follow it with a backward intake of breath.

The pen and pencil were all extravagant!

To Chen Dong, who was worth ninety billion dollars, each shareholding agreement was as big as a towering mountain.

As Chen Daoye specified each one of them, Chen Dong drew in a breath of cold air.

While Chen Dong drew in a cold breath, he also gradually gained some clarity.

Each shareholding agreement, there were those in which the father had absolute control, and those in which the Rothschild family generally merely participated, and those in which other shares were exchanged.

But savor it carefully.

Everything seems to revolve around the one thread of real estate.

The two shareholdings seem to belong to groups that are very far apart, but when you think about it, they are related.

Soon.

The last of these is the one that is the most important.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had long been stunned.

He had never expected that after being threatened to give up his bid to be the acting family head and leave the Chen family, there would be this unexpected pleasure!

The equity stakes, all of them thick and heavy, were considered to be enormous.

A whole trillion!

To the Chen family, it was just a drop in the bucket, but to him, it was a huge fortune!

In comparison, his ninety billion dollars was insignificant and as small as dust in front of this trillion dollar asset.

At the same time, Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

The few uncles around him, however, revealed the same embarrassed expression as Chen Dao Ye had just had.

“Dong’er, this is really what the few of us have tried our best to grab for you, don’t mind it.”

“Dong’er, don’t be dumbfounded, the uncles were attached to your father’s command, your father suddenly disappeared, the Chen family was in turmoil, and the uncles had nothing to rely on, it was all a desperate effort.”

“Dong’er, you should say something, one trillion is indeed a bit less, but the various equity interests can be interlinked to form an industrial chain on real estate, and this is the maximum limit that the uncles have considered when they are fighting for it.”

.....

A persuasion.

It made Chen Dong a little confused.

The uncles are old and have deaf ears, are they unable to hear the sound of me breathing backwards?

The eyes gradually regained focus.

Chen Dong swept over each of his uncles’ faces one by one, confirming the suspicions in his heart.

Finally, his gaze fell on Chen Dao Ye’s body.

Chen Daoye, who was holding the last copy of the shareholding agreement, blushed, a little like a man’s back.

Chen Daoye smiled awkwardly, “Dong’er, if you hadn’t gone to save your wife so dryly at that time, perhaps a stalemate, a few of us old things could have helped you fight a little more.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong looked determined and shook his head, “I don’t regret it, with or without this trillion, or even if I lost the status and reputation of the Chen family, I don’t regret my decision at that time, my wife is more important than anything else, besides uncles, I really don’t mind this trillion of huge wealth.”

At these words.

Chen Dao Ye and the others simultaneously let out a long breath.

“It’s naturally best if you don’t mind.”

Chen Dao Ye sighed.

The rest of the few people, too, nodded their heads in agreement.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth twitched.

These uncles had been in the Chen family for a long time, were they really all so wealthy and generous with money?

"Uncle Dao Ye, what about this agreement?"

Chen Dong pointed at the agreement held in Chen Daoye's hand.

With a faint smile, Chen Daoye gestured for the remaining few people to leave the living room.

After only Chen Dong and Chen Daoye were left in the living room.

Only then did Chen Daoye slowly unfold the equity agreement, frowning in confusion, "Actually, I'm not sure of the importance of this agreement, as a matter of fact, a small equity worth forty to fifty billion dollars is not even in the eye of the beholder, but your father had already planned for a rainy day more than a year ago, almost when Elder Long first found you. The book was entrusted to me, saying that in case something big happened one day and he couldn't make up his mind, he asked me to give this equity to you at the first opportunity."

Forty to fifty billion?

A small equity stake?

Chen Dong's heart was about to jump out of his throat, and in a trance, he suddenly somewhat understood the reason why his father had casually given him pocket money, which was a billion to start with.

In his mind, a billion was a lot!

But at that time, when his father gave it, it probably felt the same as when he casually pulled out a few hundred dollars.

Of course, this was merely the feeling of pulling out money, not a denial of the true value of a billion dollars!

Chen Dong frowned as he took the equity agreement.

This equity agreement, to be handed over to Chen Daoye by his father in such a secretive manner, was proof enough that Chen Daoye was in his father's heart, a direct beloved existence.

And this equity agreement was decidedly different from the trillion dollar tycoon just now!

"Pangu Biotechnology?"

Chen Dong frowned and his face sank with it, "What kind of company is this? I've never heard of it at all."

"I've never heard of it either."

Chen Daoye smiled awkwardly, "But since it's from your father, you should keep it well."

"Mm."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

In a whirlwind.

Chen Daoye then got up and said, "The matter has all been explained to you, Dong'er's future path can only depend on you, we uncles in the Chen family will do whatever we can to find your father's whereabouts, you must take care, the Chen family's turmoil will soon be exposed, and the world will also be in turmoil."

"Thank you, Uncle Dao Ye."

Chen Dong got up and said respectfully, "It is inevitable for the Chen family and the world, I am already making preparations."

"Alas I hope your father is safe and sound, this world will be in turmoil before it is in turmoil, everything is a variable."

Chen Dao Ye shook his head helplessly and sighed, "A few of us will go back to the Chen family first, if there is any news, we will also inform you at the first time, if you have any trouble, also tell us, we can help for sure!"

"Thanks a lot, uncles!"

Chen Dong did not persuade to stay and respectfully bowed his head and bent down.

By the time he straightened up, Chen Daoye had already walked out of the living room and headed out with a few uncles, while Elder Long, who had arrived late, had to take charge of seeing him off.

Looking at the backs of Chen Daoye and the others.

Chen Dong's expression gradually became firm, his gaze burning, and he smiled astonishingly: "Only in chaotic times can a lord emerge!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1253-1254

Chapter 1253

After sending Chen Dao Ye and the others away.

When Elder Long returned to the living room, Chen Dong was sorting through a thick pile of equity agreements.

Finally, Chen Dong picked up the equity agreement of "Pangu Biotechnology" and frowned in contemplation.

"Elder Long, help me look up this Pangu Biotechnology."

Chen Dong handed the equity agreement to Elder Long.

Long Lao looked at the agreement and said in doubt, "Young Master, this equity is only a few tens of billions, what's wrong with it?"

He was not present when Chen Dao Ye handed over the equity stake just now.

But when sending off Chen Daoye and the others, he still knew about the trillions of assets, a mere few tens of billions, compared to the trillions of volume, it was not worth mentioning!

"Let's check it out first."

Chen Dong said meaningfully, "When Uncle Dao Ye gave it to me, this agreement was highlighted, I want to know what exactly my father was saving for a rainy day more than a year ago."

Long Lao said no more and turned to leave.

For those who were slaves, there were some things that they really shouldn't interfere with too much.

After Elder Long left, Chen Dong looked at the thick pile of agreements in front of him and murmured in a low voice, "With these trillions of assets, I can recreate the Chen family!"

Although the words were soft, they were as resounding as an oath.

At this moment, Chen Dong's whole person changed dramatically, as if he was a sheathed sword that wanted to pierce the sky.

A year or so ago, he was able to rely on the one billion given by his father to change his fate against the odds and settle for the position of young family head.

And now is holding trillions of dollars in his hands!

If you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight.

This was something that Chen Dong had already prepared mentally when he decided to leave the Chen family.

"Husband"

Gu Qingying walked over sleepily, looking at the thick equity agreement on the table, "Someone from the Chen family?"

"Well, the uncles from a faction under father's command have come and sent one trillion."

Chen Dong patted the equity agreement and smiled gleefully.

What he did not expect was that Gu Qingying was the one who took a look at the equity agreement and revealed a depressed and discontented look.

"What's wrong? Not happy?"

Chen Dong pulled Gu Qingying to sit down.

Gu Qingying leaned into Chen Dong's arms, her eyebrows knitted, "One trillion is a lot, but this is a big mountain on your shoulders, how can I be happy? If possible, I would even like you to stop here, let's have another baby and live a good life."

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment.

He felt Gu Qingying's blazing gaze.

It was clear to him that Gu Qingying's words were serious!

A whirlwind.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "There is no way back, the winner is destined to be glorious, not to mention that the situation has already been plunged into a bigger whirlpool even before I am the winner, long before it can be calmed down by more than just me taking the family head crown from my hands."

Gu Qingying's gaze flickered for a moment, looking a little forlorn.

Chen Dong gently stroked Gu Qingying's hair and said firmly, "The winner is king is just the beginning, the only thing I can do is to take everyone with me, step by step, to forge ahead, to cut through the thorns, to complete the opening of the sky, that is the real final winner is king! "

Gu Qingying was silent, her lips mouthing.

She wanted a home, with a father and a mother, and also a cute little baby.

But she was not stupid, the meaning of Chen Dong's words, she could hear and understand, and could also see the situation today.

In the end.

Gu Qingying took a deep breath, cupped her hands around Chen Dong's face, and tilted her head to gaze into Chen Dong's eyes.

"I will always support you, wherever you go, I will go, even if it is the stars and the sea, I will accompany you!"

Warmth surged in Chen Dong's heart.

The heaviness in his heart was relieved.

Sometimes a man can only hope for so much.

In the face of fire and danger, a simple "I support you" is enough for him to go forward!

Having gone through a failed marriage, Chen Dong was particularly moved by the weight of Gu Qingying's words and cherished them even more.

Once, when he was facing a mountain of knives and a sea of fire, he longed for a word of support, but in return he received the phrase Help my brother!

"Thank you, little fool."

Chen Dong dropped a kiss onto Gu Qingying's forehead and said from the bottom of his heart, "Having you in this life is my greatest fortune."

There was intense love and happiness.

It was just that such a heartwarming picture did not last long.

The arrival of Elder Dragon broke the picture!

“Young master

Elder Long walked over with a somewhat heavy expression, “This Pan Gu Biotechnology, it can’t be traced at all, it shouldn’t exist!”

What?!

Chen Dong was shocked for a moment and took over the equity agreement of “Pangu Biotechnology”, “Are you sure you have seriously checked it?”

“I have seriously checked it!”

Elder Long nodded seriously, “I asked someone from the Chen family to use the Chen family’s intelligence network to check it personally, not only that, I also contacted Elder Ye just now and asked him to use the Hong Society’s intelligence network to check it together, but the result was nothing, it doesn’t exist.”

“This is impossible!”

Chen Dong’s brows knitted together as he stared at the equity agreement, subconsciously his fingers pressed hard, pinching and crumpling a corner of the agreement.

An agreement that had been entrusted to Chen Dao Ye by his father in a precious manner could not possibly not exist!

“It doesn’t make sense for my father to tease with this, there must be other factors.”

Chen Dong put down the equity agreement of Pangu Biotechnology and raised his hand to rub his face fiercely, “Elder Long, why do I feel like I can’t see the situation at all now?”

With a heavy face, Elder Long pondered for a while before slowly saying.

“The world will be chaotic before it is chaotic, everything is hidden in the shadows, not to mention the young master, even the old slave is at a loss, now

only the Chen family can burst the thunder!”

With Long Lao’s experience, exhausted a lifetime of experience, a word out will hit the key to the key.

Chen Daolin’s a birthday banquet.

The world’s giants converge on the Chen family.

The storm was still gathering momentum, the Chen family had not yet burst into flames, and everything was in a maze.

When the Chen family bursts its thunder and the world is in turmoil, then the fog will also take advantage of the chaos and quickly dissipate.

Chen Dong smiled faintly: "You have a point, now we are waiting for the Chen family's thunder to explode and unrest in the world, the storm clouds will rise and the mists will disperse"

The time behind.

Chen Dong has been staying at home, every day, apart from accompanying Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua couple, the rest of the time, he shut himself in his study, sorting out the trillions of assets.

As far as he was concerned.

These trillions of assets are all bargaining chips.

The sooner he could get it all sorted out, the better he would be able to sit back and watch the storm in the coming turmoil.

The calm lasted until the seventh day after Chen Daolin's disappearance.

It was early this morning, before dawn.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were sleeping when they were woken up by Long Lao's rough knock on the door.

"Young master, it's exploded, the Chen family has exploded!"

Chen Dong instantly woke up and hurriedly got up and opened the door, draped in his pajamas.

In the corridor, Long Lao looked flustered and red in the face as he handed a newspaper to Chen Dong.

"This is the front page headline this morning, and it is still just the tip of the iceberg captured by the old slave, the Chen family has burst into flames, a storm that is rapidly sweeping across the world with a crazy and brutal momentum"

Chapter 1254

Chen Dong looked at the front page headlines in the newspaper and was lost in thought.

Even though he had expected it and prepared for it, witnessing this upheaval with his own eyes at this time still left him with mixed feelings.

Early in the morning.

The news of the disappearance of the Chen family head was like a nuclear bomb, falling on every corner of the world.

The sensation caused was even more terrifying than a nuclear bomb!

All major media outlets, social networking sites, and every media channel that anyone could see or hear, were all vying to report on the disappearance of the Chen family head.

In the streets and alleys, ordinary people were talking about it.

Even though the Chen family had been hidden above the clouds, ordinary people had never even heard of it.

But when all the media report on one thing, the quantity becomes enough to cause a qualitative change!

The Chen family, in one leap, stood directly on the cusp of the limelight.

It became the subject of much debate in the whole world.

Such turmoil was particularly violent, not only among the people, but also among the major gentry.

The Rothschild family head.

Bang!

“God, how did such a big change happen to the Chen family? Did it happen on the day of the Chen family head’s birthday banquet?”

Rothschild’s face turned red, his features taut and twisted in shock, and even his right hand, which was pressed on the table, was bruised and trembling vaguely.

The Jiang family.

The Sixth Master of Jiang ran with his men to Jiang Han’er’s mansion early in the morning.

“Someone, give old man a complete siege of the mansion, recently this mansion is listed as a forbidden place, the young lady is not allowed to leave half a step!”

Jiang Han'er was completely confused, stamping her foot and shouting, "Sixth grandfather, what do you mean? Even if I'm not allowed to go out for the Chen family's birthday banquet, why am I still imprisoned now that the banquet is over?"

"Imprisoned, damn it, Sixth Grandpa is really imprisoning you today, it's useless even if you make a scene!"

The sixth master Jiang was not angry and said in a deep voice: "The Chen family has changed, Chen Dao Lin disappeared on the day of his birthday, today the Chen family can not suppress this thunder, directly reported out, the world has changed, the world will be in turmoil, you dead girl recently stay at home, do not run around!"

"The Chen family has changed?"

Jiang Han'er was struck by lightning and was completely confused.

In her panic and uncertainty, she hurriedly took out her phone and opened a random APP social media, and a heavy pop-up news surfaced directly in front of her eyes.

Every word, as heavy as a thousand pounds, smashed hard against her eyeballs.

In an instant, Jiang Han'er had the feeling that the sky was spinning.

"What about Chen Dong? Isn't he already the winner?"

Sixth Master Jiang looked solemn: "Chen Daolin suddenly disappeared, the Chen Family has no leader, a group of bulls and snakes have all jumped out, that boy Chen Dong has left the Chen Family."

"Sixth grandfather, who is the Jiang family helping?"

Jiang Han'er asked, terrified and at a loss for words.

With such a sudden change, as a member of the Jiang family, she knew better than anyone the series of things that could occur.

"Don't ask don't care, it's enough that you don't run out and fool around!"

With a flip of his sleeve robe, Jiang Liuxue turned and left, not stopping in his tracks no matter how much Jiang Han'er shouted.

Iga clan land.

The cherry blossoms were flying, and it was bleak.

Early in the morning, the Iga Patriarch was in high spirits and glowing red.

Looking at the news on the television.

An excited smile appeared on Patriarch Iga's aged face: "The Great God Amaterasu is above, this is simply a blessing from the Great God Amaterasu to my Iga Ryu! It's good that Chen Daolin has disappeared, now let's see who will protect Chen Dong?"

The room reverberated with the Iga Patriarch's loud and cheerful laughter.

In his excitement and ecstasy, so much so that the Iga Patriarch could hardly control himself, his body swept up in a whirlwind of astral winds, cracking the ground inch by inch.

Whether it was the Jiang family, the Rothschilds or the Iga Ryu.

These are just miniatures of the most powerful families in the world.

The news of Chen Daolin's disappearance was like a nuclear bomb bombing the entire world's powerful families.

Shock, horror, change of heart

The disappearance of one man has shocked the world!

There were even magnates at the helm, in shock, quickly pondering the aftermath.

When the dragon disappears, the tiger and the wolf will raise their heads and show their fangs

The shock and sensation continues to fester.

9am.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong sat on the sofa in the living room, his expression cold, unable to see his sadness or happiness as he gazed at the news on the television set.

The same news was being broadcast on a loop on every television station.

Father missing!

He could even guess that the scene in front of him was being played out in the media of every country under the sun.

"Young master, it's not good!"

Long Lao hurriedly ran into the living room, "As soon as the stock market in the domain opened, all of them dropped directly, and all the rest of the stock markets that were at the approximate time with the domain also dropped directly as soon as the market opened, and the rest of the stock markets with time difference are now dealing with the emergency plan, but as soon as the market opened

"Down stop!"

Chen Dong directly interrupted Long Lao's words, cold face, a teasing smile emerged: "My father disappeared, blew up the world's stock market, this wave of economic losses, really big!"

He had already predicted all this.

The Chen family was in charge of the world's wealth, such a status, the sudden disappearance of the head of the family, once the mine exploded, it would involve the "world's wealth"!

And he was sure that this was just the beginning!

That was the butterfly effect.

No, the disappearance of his father is not a butterfly effect, but a nuclear bomb effect!

The subsequent fermentation will build up momentum, and step by step the turmoil will come to the fore.

"The world is in turmoil, Old Lady Chen is also bold enough to choose the same time to announce the world."

Chen Dong leaned back on the sofa, "Such a big mess, subsequent to her and the Chen family trying to clean it up, I am afraid they will have to pick their heads, news like the disappearance of the family head, no one can hide it, nor can they bury this mine, no matter who handles it, they can only harden their heads and let it explode!"

Elder Long nodded his head.

In a trance, he looked at Chen Dong and suddenly had the feeling that he was glad that Chen Dong had left the Chen family beforehand.

Otherwise such a huge mess, who would clean it up?

Even if Chen Dong stayed in the Chen family and took over, but with no one to shelter him, such a big mess, the slightest mistake would usher in the Chen family's up and down fury.

“It’s not a blessing when a man loses his horse.” Elder Long lamented.

“It is a curse as well as a blessing.”

Chen Dong smiled, “My father’s disappearance and the uncertainty of his life and death is a curse, but I left the Chen family early, at least in front of me, is a blessing, as for the future

Chen Dong’s gaze rose sternly, “Then we will see who the winner is in the end, if the Chen family does not allow me, I will recreate the Chen family, and one day, they will all willingly kneel in front of me and beg me!”

This moment.

Long Lao’s heart surged up, looking at the Chen Dong at this moment, he could even feel his blood boiling!

The Chen Family held all the wealth in the world, that had been piled up through generations of efforts by the Chen Family.

If Chen Dong could really recreate the Chen family with his own strength, this kind of merit

The phone suddenly rang.

Chen Dong picked it up and saw that it was Zheng Junlin calling.

“This kid, he has not been able to contact me, but suddenly contacted me.”

Chen Dong smiled and picked up the phone.

He did not wait to speak.

In the phone, Zheng Junlin’s miserable wailing sound rang out violently.

“Brother Dong, save my father, save me

Winner Takes All Chapter 1255-1256

Chapter 1255

“What’s wrong?”

Chen Dong’s heart stuttered.

“Come to my house, come to our house!”

Snap!

The phone hung up.

Chen Dong's expression was cold and his right hand was holding the phone, and he was also hesitant to put it down.

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Elder Long asked.

"Something has happened over at Jun Lin!"

Chen Dong exhaled a foul breath, his chest full of depressed anger.

After his return, he had told all parties under his command to enter a state of hibernation.

Only the King's Landing Group had been unreachable.

It was that this calamity had really fallen on the King's Landing Group!

"Elder Long, prepare the plane, I will immediately go to the Desert North Jun Lin family."

Chen Dong immediately got up and ordered in a deep voice, "Kunlun and Zhao Breaker will accompany me on this trip, Elder Long you are in charge of the house."

"Young master, this trip is very dangerous, old slave"

Long Lao was instantly anxious, something had happened to the Jun Lin Group, but in his eyes, Chen Dong would be in even greater danger if he went over there!

The Chen family had changed and the world was in turmoil.

Chen Dong, who had just become the young family head, was bound to be noticed by the world's gentry once again.

Only before he could finish his words, Chen Dong interrupted in a cold voice.

"This is an order!"

Elder Long's face turned red as he helplessly bowed his head, "As ordered!"

Ten minutes later.

Chen Dong, Kunlun and Zhao Broke-Ru hurriedly headed to the airport on the outskirts of the city.

“Young Master, what has happened to the Jun Lin Group?”

Kun Lun asked warily as he drove, feeling the chill emanating from Chen Dong behind him.

“I don’t know, Jun Lin hung up the phone before he could say anything. ,”

Chen Dong’s face was as cold as frost as he sat in the back row, but his hands were always clenched together, his heart apprehensive.

Although Zheng Junlin was somewhat out of tune, his words were still able to speak clearly.

There were only two possibilities for the hasty hang-up on the phone.

Either the matter was too critical for him to say one more word, or the boy had been threatened and was deliberately luring him over.

Whichever was the case, Chen Dong had to make this trip!

“There’s something weird about this, why don’t we just contact the Chen family office in the north of the desert and move in with us?”

Kunlun also sniffed out a hint of anomaly and suggested.

“The Chen family has all exploded now, the major offices must have been affected and have to deal with matters on an emergency basis, not to mention the fact that the old immortal is now in control of the Chen family, whether the Chen family offices will listen to the transfer or not is still up in the air.”

Chen Dong directly vetoed Kunlun’s proposal.

The atmosphere inside the car was heavy and frozen for a moment.

The passenger side of the car said with a bewildered expression, “I’m a bit confused, why do the two brothers have to bring me along? I can’t fight, I can’t resist, so I’ll just be a dry cook if I go.”

“We can’t just let you stay home as a man and let a woman go out with us to take risks, can we?”

Chen Dong leaned forward and gazed directly at Zhao Baolu.

Sensing Chen Dong’s gaze, Zhao Baolu’s face stiffened, and he felt a feeling of a man’s back.

He subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva before nodding his head, "What you say makes sense!"

The look in Chen Dong's eyes became meaningful as he looked at Zhao Breru, and with an odd smile, he leaned back in his chair.

With a whirlwind, the car fell into silence.

Upon arriving at the airport, Elder Long had already arranged everything in advance.

The three of them passed directly through the special channel and entered the airport runway, boarding the plane directly and taking off.

As the plane took off.

Chen Dong looked at the time, even if he had rushed all the way, it was now after ten o'clock.

He took out his mobile phone again and dialled Zheng Junlin's number.

The phone was still the same as it was on the road just now, it kept ringing until the system automatically hung up, and no one answered.

"Zheng Junlin, what has happened to your Zheng family?"

Chen Dong grew worried.

He always had a part of other thoughts existing towards Zheng Junlin and the Zheng family.

The Zheng family had made its fortune because of his father's appreciation, and it was one of the cards his father had left behind, and when he had met Zheng Junlin, he had seen some of his own youthful self in Zheng Junlin.

Perhaps it was this bond that made Chen Dong unable to calm down.

When the plane landed at Mo Bei Airport.

It was already dusk.

The wind and snow in the desert north were even more biting, rough and brutal.

After leaving the airport.

Kunlun quickly found an off-road vehicle.

After getting into the car, the three of them rushed towards the Zheng family without stopping.

Chen Dong looked at the yellow sand and white snow outside the car and smiled bitterly, "I really didn't expect that it would be under such circumstances when I arrived at the Zheng family again."

Kunlun said helplessly, "When we were in this Desert North, we experienced a lot at all. It was also the trip to the Desert North that led to the discovery of Master's trail. Young Master said, when we go to the Desert North again, will there be a trail of Master too?"

Chen Dong froze for a moment, then shook his head, "Impossible, I'm afraid that even my father didn't predict the surprise attack on the Chen family birthday banquet, when he disappeared he predicted everything in advance and ambushed him, but this time, even he was caught off guard, how could he have time to leave a backhand?"

The journey tore through the wind and snow, rushing towards the Zheng family under the stars and the moon.

By the time Chen Dong arrived at Zheng's house, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

The wind and snow remained the same, but the night sky in the north of the desert was covered with stars.

Crunch!

Kunlun parked the SUV outside the Zheng family's manor, and the sudden sharp stop, inertia brought up a large area of wind and snow.

"Something's wrong!"

The headlights shone on the Zheng family gate, and Kunlun waggled his eyebrows as he gazed at the tightly closed Zheng family gate.

Chen Dong had also noticed something strange about the Zheng family.

These kind of Desert North gentry were always gated on a regular basis, even at night, it would definitely be the same!

It was not polite to say that a scene that was busy every day in the Chen family would also occur in the Zheng family, only in miniature.

But at this moment, the Zheng family's gates are closed and unguarded, even the lights are all dark!

Under the night.

The entire Zheng family mansion was like a giant beast lying dormant on the ground, looming overhead.

The thick sense of oppression made people feel suffocated!

“How about I slip through the wall first to see what’s going on?”

Zhao Broke-Ru suddenly suggested.

Chen Dong nodded, “Well, that’s the right profession for you, you go and scout the way first!”

“Capture the shoots na?”

Zhao Breru raised his middle finger at Chen Dong’s deflated mouth, “What do you mean by “professionally appropriate”, do I have to be insulted by your profession for being a pawn?”

“Isn’t your profession the heir of the Saint of Thieves? I didn’t say it wrong.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders.

“What? Ma Dongmei?”

Zhao Baolu deliberately played dumb and whirled and got out of the car.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun looked at each other.

Only when Zhao Breru had already walked under the Zheng family’s courtyard wall, some distance away, did Kun Lun ask, “Young master brought Zhao Breru here, did he deliberately want to probe the matter of the Stolen Sage? Wu Chang hasn’t been too busy probing this kid these days, he froze and gave a perfunctory pass with a mouthful of Ma Dong Mei.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked at Zhao Breru who had skillfully gone up the wall and disappeared into the darkness.

With a soft smile, “The Thief Gate, I am really interested in it, the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng has gotten the eldest uncle so attached to it, can I still not be curious?”

“That’s true, but this Thief Sect is also really secretive enough, I’ve froze and never even heard of it.”

Kun Lun laughed awkwardly.

Chen Dong shook his head, "You've been rampaging through the mercenary battlefield for years and have been in the Chen family since then, it's normal that you don't know about the past of the jianghu."

The words just fell.

"Ah!"

Inside the Zheng family manor, Zhao Breaker's scream suddenly rang out, rushing up to the sky and cracking the air!

Chapter 1256

The bad!

Chen Dong and Kun Lun changed their expressions greatly and looked at each other as they hurriedly got out of the car.

Just as the two of them rushed towards the Zheng family gate.

On the side of the Zheng family's courtyard wall, a figure leapt up like a ladder into the air, surpassing the courtyard wall by more than a metre and landing on the outside of the wall with a bang.

It was Zhao Broke-Ru!

Chen Dong and Kunlun stopped dead in their tracks and stared in shock at Zhao Baolu, who had landed on the ground.

By the light of the SUV, they could clearly see that after landing on the ground, Zhao Baolu was crouched on the ground, his body like sieve chaff.

At this moment, Zhao Breru's whole body was in a state of shock and explosion.

His face was in a state of fear and panic, his lips were trembling!

The hair even stood up backwards

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he looked at the hair on the top of Zhao Breru's head that stood up and exploded, and a chill ran down his back.

Before this, he had always thought that the hair standing on end was just an adjective

The two men walked quickly towards Zhao Brezhong.

Kunlun was the first to ask, "Zhao Breru, what's wrong?"

Zhao Breru raised his head with a bloodless face, his lips trembling, "Dead people, so many dead people, piled up together, hell"

Boom!

Chen Dong and Kunlun were struck by lightning.

In an instant.

Chen Dong rushed to the gate like an arrow off the string, his right foot was blatantly powerful, his qi surged, and with a boom, he directly kicked the thick gate and blew it to pieces.

Wooden debris flew about and smoke and dust rolled in.

As the gate exploded, without waiting for Chen Dong to see what was inside the courtyard, the smell of blood, so thick that it made people's stomachs turn upside down, came in like a tidal wave.

The moment the bloody smell hit Chen Dong's nasal cavity, his heart suddenly sank to an endless abyss.

What had happened to the Zheng family

Almost simultaneously.

A large hand, then, moved across the front of Chen Dong's eyes, blocking his vision.

Kun Lun's voice rang out, "Young master, you have to be prepared!"

The voice was low.

Chen Dong's heart was tremendously shaken and his heart was racing, as if his heart was about to jump out of his chest.

In the past, Kunlun was the king of mercenaries on the battlefield, the god of killing that came out of the mountain of corpses and blood, what kind of bloody purgatory scenes had he not seen?

Bias, has such a reminder at this moment!

Take a deep breath.

"I'm ready!"

Chen Dong raised his hand and slowly pressed Kunlun's hand down.

When a scattered corner of the courtyard, illuminated because of the car lights, appeared in Chen Dong's line of sight, there was a momentary impact of wild thunder blasting his eyes.

Blood!

Pools of blood!

Where the lights reached, the ground had long since been stained red, and the stinging blood was like a dense pool of blood.

Because of the time, the blood had already become somewhat dark red and sticky.

And in it, some broken limbs and arms could be seen.

This scene was like a purgatory!

Even if it was just a scattered corner, you could get a glimpse of the whole picture!

In a trance.

Chen Dong's expression was cold and gloomy, and his throat felt as if it was being contained by a large hand, and a strong feeling of suffocation swept over him.

It was as if a person was drowning, causing Chen Dong's neck to become thick with suffocation.

"Kunlun, hold the lamp!"

Chen Dong gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

With a face as cold as frost, Kunlun turned around and went back into the SUV, found two torches and tried again to help up the crouching Zhao Brezhong.

But after two attempts to help him up, he couldn't get up!

Compared to Chen Dong and Kunlun's ability to withstand.

Even though he had been living on the streets since he was a child, and had been displaced like a dead dog, he had already seen life and death, but what happened in the Zheng family compound was still far beyond his ability to bear.

Kunlun stopped assisting and turned on his torch, handed one to Chen Dong, and then took the lead in walking into the Zheng family manor.

Snapping snapping

The sound of heavy, mountainous footsteps echoed clearly in the dead silence of the manor.

Even though the wind and snow remained, it still could not cover up the sound of these footsteps echoing.

Both Chen Dong and Kumlun's steps were slow, one behind the other, with caution and also due to shock and fear.

As they walked forward.

Chen Dong's torch, slowly swept through the interior of the manor.

Corpses!

All corpses!

In a trance, he recalled the magnificent scene when the Zheng family head had a big birthday.

On that day, the Zheng family was filled with people from all over the north of the desert.

On that day, the Zheng Family was decorated with lanterns and cannons, and there was a great deal of activity and noise.

But now, the magnificent and powerful Zheng family has become a mountain of blood!

The pools of blood were filled with broken arms and limbs, making it easy to imagine just how gruesome the killings were when they took place.

And every now and then, when the torch light swept into the spacious courtyard, near the direction of the lobby, it swept out a mountain of corpses piled high and tall!

Even, Chen Dong saw a few faces that vaguely existed in his memory.

Only no matter if the faces in his memory were unruly and brutal, they had now turned into blood-covered faces of terror and resignation.

The scene in front of him was like a red-hot knife plucking at Chen Dong's heart.

Anger, fear and all sorts of negative emotions wrapped around him at this moment.

He even felt as if his chest was stuffed with stones, blocked to the brim.

While his expression was cold and gloomy, his right hand, which was holding the torch, even slowly increased its force and creaked.

No wonder Jun Lin was so anxious on the phone!

At that time was afraid that the Zheng family had already reached the danger of extinction, right?

Perhaps Jun Lin was huddled in a corner somewhere at that time, desperate and fearful, and called me for help?

The impact on Kunlun, who was walking ahead, was not much weaker than Chen Dong's at the moment.

However, his experience in the mercenary battlefield had given him a stronger resistance to pressure than Chen Dong.

He swept through the miserable scene in the courtyard with abandon, and every time the light swept up to the mountain of corpses piled up in the very centre of the courtyard, he could not help but pause for a moment.

A mountain of corpses several metres high, piled up, must be at least a hundred bodies, right?

How great a grudge must this be to carry out a direct act of extermination against an existence like the Zheng family?

Suddenly.

Kunlun, who was about to bypass the corpse mountain, gave a beat on his feet, and the torch light instantly locked onto a location behind the corpse mountain.

"Young master!"

Kunlun let out a blast from his mouth.

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and hurriedly walked around Kun Lun, shining his torch over.

Where the light reached, there was a thick pillar standing.

And on top of the pillar, the Zheng family master was nailed to it!

The stalks and swords had pierced through the body and limbs of the Zheng family lord, nailing him to the pillar like a human stick, dead.

There were even two pig-killing barbed chains that pierced through the Zheng Family Master's lute bones, hanging him from the pillar as if he was afraid he would fall off.

The Zheng Family Master's clothes were in tatters and his body was bathed in blood.

Chen Dong could even see the blood flowing out from the Zheng Family Master's body, either falling directly to the ground or following the pillar and flowing towards the ground.

"Family Master Zheng, Family Master Zheng!"

Chen Dong's cold and gloomy expression finally changed as he rushed to the Zheng Family Master with big steps.

With a shout.

The Zheng Family Master who was nailed to the pillar suddenly trembled gently.

Not dead?

Chen Dong was overjoyed and hurriedly said, "Zheng Family Master, hold on, I will definitely save you!"

However.

However, the Zheng Family Master's head was slowly, with great difficulty, raised halfway, revealing a face smeared with blood, but when he saw Chen Dong, he revealed a smile of relief.

His lips, covered in blood, opened and closed gently.

He could not hear Chen Dong clearly, even though he was close to him.

Chen Dong was anxious and slowly approached the Zheng family head and pressed himself in front of his mouth, finally hearing clearly.

"Young master me, die without saying anything!"

The words did not fall.

The Zheng family master's half raised head, no longer supported, directly drops down, no life left.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1257-1258

Chapter 1257

Chen Dong was frozen.

His eyes widened in anger and his face froze as he stared at the breathless Zheng family head in front of him.

Anger, raging, wanted to explode in his chest.

Bang!

The torch in his hand exploded in response to the sound.

At this moment, boundless killing intent erupted from Chen Dong's body and rose to the sky.

The biting coldness even made the wind and snow seem insignificant.

Even from a distance away, he could feel the piercing coldness emanating from Chen Dong's body.

For a moment, it even gave Kunlun the general feeling of once again facing the great terror of a mountain of corpses and blood behind Chen Dong.

"Young master"

Kunlun's lips were noisy as he shouted.

Chen Dong lowered his head and a gasping sound like a torn bellows came out of his mouth and nose.

Kun Lun's face changed greatly and he hurriedly stepped forward.

He knew exactly what such a reaction from Chen Dong meant, it was simply a stressful reaction in the physiological functions of a person who was having difficulty with the emotional overturning.

If it was not calmed down in time.

Chen Dong would enter the madness of the Daoist mind on the spot and Kunlun would not even be surprised!

"Young master, calm down, there's still Zheng Junlin, there's still him yet to be found!"

Chen Dong lowered his head, his breath still coming out, but in a hoarse voice: "Yes, there is still Jun Lin, find him for me, plough through the Zheng family estate, to see him alive, to see him dead!"

“Search together, young master and I will search together.”

Kunlun grabbed Chen Dong's arm and forcibly yanked Chen Dong away from the Zheng family's master.

He tugged tightly all the way and did not let go until he had entered the corridor, then he let go.

“Kunlun, look for them separately.”

Chen Dong's face was gloomy to the extreme, the death of the Zheng Family Master and the Zheng Family's extermination tragedy was like a sharp knife, as if it was going to lynch him.

It was not pain!

Rather, it was guilt like a tidal wave!

Because he knew clearly that the Zheng family had started because of his father, and the Zheng family was also the bottom card that his father had left to himself.

Now this tragedy must have something to do with himself, something to do with his father!

A family of ten billion dollars was wiped out in an instant!

This is a human tragedy!

And all because of him and his father!

“Okay, split up, split up to find it faster.”

Kunlun worriedly took three steps and looked back at Chen Dong, until he disappeared into the darkness.

Chen Dong stood in place, slowly looking back at the courtyard behind him.

A mountain of corpses, a sea of blood, was too apt a description for what was in the courtyard.

Guilt was like a knife, overtaking the whole body.

In his ears, the words of the Zheng family master before he died were even more afterthoughts.

What secrets did the Zheng family head die to keep?

So much so that the titular family head actually preferred to die rather than say anything, even at the risk of having his family extinguished?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong strongly suppressed the thoughts in his mind.

The torch shattered and the light dimmed.

However, to Chen Dong, it was only weakened for the most part and did not affect his actions.

He walked straight towards the depths of the Zheng family estate.

He was not sure whether Zheng Junlin was still alive or not after the Zheng family's extermination tragedy.

He was not sure if Zheng Junlin was still alive or not, or even if he was dead, just piled up unseen in a mountain of corpses.

But during the daytime, Zheng Junlin was able to call him for help at a critical moment, proving that Zheng Junlin was in a better position than all the other Zheng family members at that time!

Even if it was a one in a billion chance, Chen Dong would never let it go.

The journey was slow and the search was on.

It was always dark all around.

Suddenly, a rustling sound rang out behind him.

Chen Dong's eyebrows twisted and he stopped abruptly.

The rustling sound was coming closer and closer.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's body shifted sideways, and then, with the momentum of a tiger, he pounced directly towards the darkness.

"Ah!"

A scream, "Brother Dong, it's me!"

"Didn't you kid, Zhao Breru, not come in?"

Chen Dong dropped his grip on Zhao Breru's arm.

"I'm damned if I'm more scared staying out here alone, I need Brother Dong and Brother Kunlun's protection, so I came in."

Zhao Broke-Ru spoke gloomily.

Chen Dong's face was gloomy and his tone was cold and stern, "I'm not in the mood to joke with you."

With a whirl.

Chen Dong then continued to walk towards the inside.

While Zhao Breaker quickly followed, "I'll go ahead, I can see at night, don't forget that I'm a gentleman on the beam."

"Rooster and dog."

Chen Dong said with his mouth full, but still gave way to let Zhao Brezhongru go ahead.

His eyesight could quickly adapt to the darkness around him, but it was ultimately inferior to that of the gentleman on the beam, Zhao Bailu.

There is a speciality in the art!

If he had bad night vision, he would have said goodbye to the job of climbing the beams.

"Don't make fun of my profession."

In the darkness, Zhao Breru's tone was rarely serious.

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted slightly, followed by the sight of Zhao Breru in the darkness raising his hands and wiping them in front of his eyes.

"Let's go."

Zhao Broke-Ru put down his hands, and was walking quickly towards the front, as if the darkness around him did not exist, no different from daylight.

"Worthy of being the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng." Chen Dong said.

Zhao Broke-Ru walked quickly while sweeping the surroundings, while responding to Chen Dong: "Don't ask, it's annoying to ask too much, I'm tired of Ma Dongmei every day."

It seems that there is indeed a connection!

Chen Dong was certain in his heart.

Previously, Zhao Broke-Ru had always been perfunctory, vague and pretending to be stupid about the matters between the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

Even though both Eldest Uncle and Wu Chang were certain that there was a connection between Zhao Breru and Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, such a connection still existed under a precondition of Zhao Breru knowing or not knowing.

And now, Zhao Breru's words clearly confirmed that he himself knew that he had received the legacy of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!

One after the other, the two of them soon entered a courtyard.

The surroundings were deadly silent as the wind and snow drifted.

There was even some wreckage on the ground, broken floors and overgrown weeds, giving it a feeling of disrepair and desolation.

"This seems to be a miscellaneous room."

Chen Dong frowned.

"It's indeed a miscellaneous room, but aren't you looking for someone, Brother Dong?"

Zhao Breru kept his footsteps and his voice was calm: "Thieves steal good rooms and hide people in rotten places, anyway, when I was living on the streets and was being chased, I would get into a bin to hide, I wouldn't run to someone's house to hide, otherwise I would still get beaten up by the host family."

Chen Dong would be convinced and followed closely behind Zhao Bros.

After walking into the utility room, the smell of dust and ash was a little pungent.

Zhao Breru reached out and pressed the light on the wall, and the light illuminated the utility room.

It was a large room, covering an area of more than 200 square feet, with all sorts of miscellaneous items piled up everywhere, and with thick dust piled up on top of it, it was obvious that no one had been here for a long time.

Chen Dong swept his gaze across the whole place and shrugged, "There's no one."

"Someone!"

Zhao Breaker turned back to Chen Dong and gave him a confident smile.

Chen Dong froze instantly.

Although this miscellaneous room was large and had many places to hide, there was no possibility of hiding anyone at all!

The other party had already exterminated the Zheng family, would they still spare every corner of the Zheng family?

This miscellaneous room must have been searched by the other side long ago as well.

And because there were so many miscellaneous items piled up, the search would definitely be a little more careful than the other rooms.

Wait!

Chen Dong suddenly came to a clear understanding, "There is a secret room?"

The smile on his face grew even bigger as he walked straight to a place where tables and chairs were stacked.

After removing the tables and chairs, Zhao Baolu felt around on the walls.

Everything was flowing smoothly and without pause, as if the secret room was already in his mind.

This guy was on?

Chen Dong's face was full of dismay.

However, as if he knew what was on Chen Dong's mind, Zhao Breru said while groping the walls, "Dust these tiny traces, look carefully and there will be a surprise."

It dawned on Chen Dong that it must have been Zhao Baolu who had seen the clues from the dust on the tables and chairs.

At this point, Zhao Breru stopped and turned back to stare at Chen Dong with a deep gaze, "Besides, if I can't find it, wouldn't it be an insult to the Saint of Thieves?"

Click!

There was a soft sound.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened, and in his line of sight, Zhao Breru's right hand was pressing a wall brick directly into a dent.

Immediately, a sound of machine expansion activity echoed in the miscellaneous room.

Chapter 1258

The sound of the machine expanding its activities.

It lifted Chen Dong's heart and soul.

In his line of sight, at the corner of the ground and the wall not far from Zhao Brezhong, the ground and the wall simultaneously split apart, revealing a dark, bottomless hole.

"I told you there was one, right?"

Zhao Broke-Ru smiled triumphantly at Chen Dong, and immediately took a step to walk next to the hole.

However.

Bang Teen!

A gunshot sounded.

Chen Dong's face changed drastically.

It was a close call, and Zhao Breru even let out a shriek and instinctively dodged.

The bullet grazed and swept past Zhao Brezhong's shoulder, bringing up a scorch mark.

"Ah!"

Zhao Breru's features twisted and he sat down in pain, covering his arm and cursing, "Holy shit!"

"Who's down there?"

Chen Dong shouted sternly, while walking quickly towards the entrance of the cave.

The expectation for Zheng Junlin in his heart was growing like crazy.

But until he saw it with his own eyes, he still could not be sure.

With this shout of rebuke.

The hoarse wailing of Zheng Junlin's voice suddenly rang out from inside the cave.

"Brother Dong, Brother Dong, you're finally here!"

The wailing sound was heard.

A smile of relief finally appeared on Chen Dong's tightly frozen cold face.

At the side, Zhao Breru kept wailing.

But Chen Dong paid no attention to it, crouched down next to the cave entrance and looked down through the light from the utility room.

Zheng Junlin's face was imprinted in his eyes.

Just seeing Zheng Junlin at this moment, Chen Dong's heart contracted hard, like a knife twist.

Zheng Junlin's face was covered in blood, and his body was even more ragged and tattered, stained with blood.

His face was pale, so terrified that his features were twisted and stretched.

Terrified and helpless, fearful and scared, his whole body was in a state of imminent collapse.

As soon as he saw Chen Dong, Zheng Junlin's eyes instantly filled with tears, which flowed down, and he hissed and cried.

"Gone, everything is gone, home is gone, my father is gone, all that's left is me"

Silent and painful crying is the most sad.

At this moment, Zheng Junlin was crying and talking, but the sound of crying was as if it was not there.

This scene made Chen Dong's heart twist like a knife and his nose sore.

He extended his hand towards Zheng Junlin and said in a deep voice, "Brother is here! You still have brother!"

Zheng Junlin's body was trembling and his hands faltered as he grabbed Chen Dong's right hand.

Chen Dong struggled to drag Zheng Junlin out of the secret room.

As soon as he landed on the ground, Zheng Junlin's entire body went limp towards the ground.

He was crying.

Crying with tears streaming down his face.

His features were distorted.

But out of his mouth, there was no sound of crying.

Fear, mourning, helplessness all kinds of emotions were shown on his face.

But Chen Dong was clear that the kind of pain inside was what killed the most!

Chen Dong hurriedly held Zheng Junlin, directly holding Zheng Junlin in his arms, with a cold expression, he said, "Cry out, brother is here, it's okay, it's all over, cry out loud."

He had experienced such emotions.

So he knew better what such emotions would bring.

But Zheng Junlin's cries still did not come out, instead his body trembled even more.

"Brother is here, it's alright, it's alright, I'm here, I'll hold you up even if the sky falls."

Chen Dong desperately rubbed Zheng Junlin's back, seeing that it still didn't work, he pushed Zheng Junlin away from his arms and cupped his hands around Zheng Junlin's face, his tearful gaze looked straight at Zheng Junlin, his sour nasal cavity made his voice become jarred at this moment.

"Brother in, you cry out ah, you are afraid still afraid of what?"

Zheng Junlin tears, teeth biting the lips blood flowing.

Facing Chen Dong's gaze forced.

Finally.

Zheng Junlin cried out with a "wow".

"Gone, all gone, my dad, my family, our family, all gone woo woo woo"

The cries echoed with grief.

Each cry was like a knife and a sword, cutting people's hearts.

Chen Dong's expression eased for a moment, but his anger gushed out like a volcano.

In an instant, Chen Dong's eyes were covered with blood, and his eyes seemed to kill a god!

Zhao Breaking, who kept wailing from the huge pain at the side, also stopped at this moment and looked at Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin with a complicated gaze.

He could even feel the anger that was enough to burn the heavens emanating from Chen Dong's body.

With Zheng Junlin's cries echoing in his ears, Zhao Breru could not help but feel sympathy and pity as he recalled the mountain of corpses and blood he had just walked into.

And yet.

All of this.

It all came to an abrupt halt with an explosive roar from Kunlun from outside.

"Young master, there's an ambush!"

The moment the voice rang out.

Chen Dong then heard the sound of brisk and rapid steps coming from outside, quickly clearing up.

In an instant, Zheng Junlin's cries came to an abrupt halt as he struggled in fear to get away from Chen Dong and tried to burrow back inside the underground chamber.

"They're here, they're here again, no, they haven't left, they're looking for me, they want to kill our Zheng family to death!"

"Jun Lin, stand still!"

Chen Dong yanked the crumbling Zheng Junlin to his death, "A man should avenge what he has, avenge the blood of the sea, watch, brother will avenge you!"

Zheng Junlin suddenly stiffened.

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Dong said in a stern voice, "Zhao Breaker, protect my brother, I'll go kill some people!"

As he spoke, Chen Dong was gently pushing Zheng Junlin towards Zhao Breru.

Then.

Chen Dong forcefully ripped open the top button of his white shirt, took off his suit, turned around and kicked off one of the table legs of the table next to him, picked it up and strode towards the outside.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong's knife-like features were in a cold and stern state.

It was that majestic sense of oppression of killing intent in the midst of calmness!

Even Zhao Ru and Zheng Jun Lin could clearly feel the majestic killing intent, causing the shadows of swords and knives to stir within this miscellaneous room!

It was also just as Chen Dong walked to the entrance of the miscellaneous room.

Clang!

A cold light suddenly cut through the long sky.

Boom!

Chen Dong's qi energy pulsated and wrapped around the table leg as he slashed at the long knife that came across the room.

Bang!

There was an explosive sound and a wave of Qi washed through the air.

The table leg and the long sword burst simultaneously.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's features suddenly became violent and fierce, like a tiger pouncing on its food, he dashed forward and grabbed his opponent with a loud roar.

Boom!

Chen Dong directly carried the killer with one hand, flipped around in the air and viciously threw him to the ground.

It was also at that moment.

The cracked hilt of the samurai sword finally fell down.

With a cold and hostile expression, Chen Dong raised his hand and grabbed the katana, stabbing it into the throat of the ninja in front of him, who had been smashed to the point of being out of breath, and twisted it fiercely, causing blood to spill wildly.

Chen Dong's face was stained with blood as he looked coldly towards Zheng Junlin who had long since frozen, and smiled wickedly, "Watch this, brother will teach you to take revenge!"

The next second.

Behind Chen Dong, the cold light was so cold that a sword stretched across the sky and slashed down bravely.

However.

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed as his Qi energy roared up.

"This blood debt, from this moment onwards, step by step retaliate!"

Boom!

In the snap of his fingers, Chen Dong's figure swayed, bringing up a streak of shadow, appearing brazenly in front of the two nearest killers.

Heavy fists blasted and waves of Qi swept through.

It was as if a movie was being slowed down.

The two killers flew straight backwards, spitting out blood in the air.

The one who had been blasted in the abdomen was spurting blood as his back arched up high!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1259-1260

Chapter 1259

Killing intent was rampant.

At this moment, although Chen Dong was not yet mad, his body was still bursting with the terrifying aura of bloodthirsty rage.

One blow killed two killers.

Chen Dong's body was like wild thunder as he rushed straight out of the miscellaneous room.

Inside the wrecked courtyard, a dozen assassins had gathered, standing in the wind and snow, eyeing him intently.

And at the courtyard gate, the sound of a fight came.

It was clear that Kunlun had delayed some of the killers!

Hostility surged on Chen Dong's cold face as he scanned the entire scene.

These assassins were actually not very strong, and there was not even a single Qigong powerhouse when one glance was taken.

But such a standard of measurement was only from Chen Dong's point of view.

He had sensed Qi, so he thought these killers were weak.

But among martial artists without Qi, these killers were definitely the best!

If they could kill the Zheng family without any warning and with a thunderbolt, they could indeed do it!

The bloody purgatory-like scene in the front yard came to mind.

Chen Dong's killing intent erupted as he roared in anger.

"Come together and invite death!"

Boom!

A fierce and domineering qi energy instantly drummed Chen Dong's robe.

Qi energy surged as Chen Dong rushed directly to the courtyard, like a hungry tiger pouncing on a killer, and charged directly towards him.

"Kill!"

Shouts of killing suddenly emanated from the mouths of a dozen killers.

Facing Chen Dong's pounce, the killer's eyes were filled with fear.

In a flash of lightning.

The killer brazenly raised his samurai long sword and slashed directly towards Chen Dong.

It was only the wind that swept through him, and the killer could not help but squint his eyes for a moment, but the moment his vision cleared up, his scalp instantly exploded and he fell into the abyss.

A pair of eyes, in spite of the raging wind, glared round to the limit.

In his vision, a cold, murderous face, like a ghost god, was already close at hand.

It was as fast as lightning.

This killer did not even know how Chen Dong had arrived in front of him.

In an instant.

Bang Teen!

With a loud sound like a drum, the assassin's body suddenly bowed into a shrimp shape.

The samurai's long sword that had been slashed into mid-air also flew straight up into the air, flipped and plunged into the ground with a clang.

Blood flowed from the killer's mouth, his face paled rapidly, his life dissipating fast, but the terror on his face and in his eyes was ever present.

"Ah!"

With a roar, Chen Dong grabbed the belt of the killer's corpse, and brazenly lifted it up into the air, like a broken pocket, and threw it directly at the killer who had already rushed closer.

The scene was in chaos.

Several assassins took two steps back in panic and raised their long knives at the same time, chopping the killer's body into several pieces.

Blood flew everywhere and broken bodies fell to the ground.

Without waiting for them to step forward, all the assassins stopped in place in unison.

Fear was evident on every killer's face, and the eyes locked on Chen Dong were incomparably scornful.

The wind and snow were drifting.

The dim light from the utility room illuminated a corner of the courtyard.

Chen Dong's shadow was stretched out long and long.

In full view of the crowd.

His slightly wrinkled white shirt was stained with plum-like blood.

On his face, there was also the blood that had erupted from a few killers before they died earlier.

Chen Dong wiped the blood from his face with his left hand and pulled his shirt loose with his right hand.

Then he walked over to the samurai long sword stuck on the ground, held it in his right hand, pulled it out, and immediately held it tightly with both hands and held it upright in front of him.

“Come together and please die!”

A violent hissing sound came out of Chen Dong’s mouth.

The next second.

Without waiting for the killers to launch themselves, Chen Dong was already holding his samurai long sword and rushing towards the killers.

Attack and be attacked!

Prey and hunter!

At this moment, the identity of both sides shifted directly.

Sword and sword shadows, qi energy running through the air.

Under the aura boost, Chen Dong’s samurai long sword, when he swung, there was a streaking shadow, and when he swung it, he would see blood.

Clang clang clang

The sword clashed, and the sword in the opponent’s hand instantly broke into a series of pieces.

Without the slightest hint of fancy, the samurai long sword in Chen Dong’s hand was just the simplest and most brutal swinging and slashing under the aura of qi.

Even so, it was enough!

The difference in realm, even though these killers were already the best among martial artists, was like the bloodline suppression in nature.

What lay between Chen Dong and these killers was a heavenly chasm!

There were many sheep in the flock, but when faced with a fierce tiger, they were only waiting to be slaughtered!

Blood flew.

Screams of misery were heard one after another.

One by one, the corpses of the killers fell to the ground quickly under Chen Dong's simple and brutal swinging and slashing.

At the entrance of the courtyard, the fight between Kunlun and the killers had also entered a white heat.

But compared to Chen Dong's roaming and reaping, Kunlun's situation was a little more dangerous.

In both circles, the battle was in full swing.

Neither Chen Dong nor Kunlun noticed.

In the darkness of a corner of the courtyard, two figures stepped towards the utility room.

Clang and clang

Both figures dragged their blades backwards onto the ground, and as they walked forward, they clashed with the ground, sending sparks into the darkness.

A bitter, murderous intent erupted from their bodies.

Like the gods of death, they locked onto Zheng Junlin and Zhao Breru in the utility room!

"Gu Qian, two dogs, how do we split them?"

The ninja asked with a fierce smile, as to them, Zheng Junlin and Zhao Breru in the utility room were nothing more than dead dogs waiting to be slaughtered.

This was the absolute confidence of the strongest of Qi!

"Senior Iga, you're an old man, take a rest, I'll do it for you, when you kill Chen Dong later, you can fight for your old bones again."

Gu Qian was a middle-aged man, but at this moment, he looked cold and stern, and sneered in his words.

The Iga ninja's expression was solemn: "Is that how the Gu family despises allies?"

"Allies?"

Gu Qian smiled and nodded, "Yes, allies, then sorry senior, I have accidentally scorned you."

The words were an apology, but the contempt in his tone was undisguised.

As the two men chatted idly, they were already dragging their swords backwards, arriving at the door of the miscellaneous room.

And Zheng Junlin and Zhao Brezhong finally got a good look at the two men.

In an instant.

Zheng Junlin's pale face was filled with fear and panic, and he subconsciously grabbed onto Zhao Breru's arm.

"Riiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!"

Zhao Broke-Ru's expression was gloomy, but there were a few moments of scorn in his eyes.

But sensing Zheng Junlin's fear, he still said soothingly, "Don't worry, I'm here!"

Whirling.

"I wanted to get along with you as ordinary people, but you have no shame and want to harvest my life, all right, no more pretending, I'll show my cards!"

It was then that Zhao Brocade slowly got up, and the aura on his body, with it, changed dramatically.

It was bitterly cold and stern!

The gloomy face of Zhao Bre Ru at this moment was devoid of fear, and his aura changed dramatically as if he was a different person!

Such a change.

Not only did it cause Zheng Junlin to freeze.

Even Gu Qian and the Iga ninja who had arrived at the entrance also had a frozen expression.

The next second.

“I am the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, Zhao Broke-Ru!”

A cold, stern voice came out of Zhao Broke-Ru’s mouth.

Gu Qian revealed his doubts.

On the other hand, the pupils in the Iga ninja’s eyes tightened, “Heir to the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, Baka Yalu, tricky!”

“Who is Xu Qingfeng?”

Gu Qian asked.

“One of the people who could make the world tremble with fear twenty years ago!”

The Iga ninja explained, “He’s the heir of Xu Qingfeng, deal with him carefully!”

At those words.

Gu Qian’s expression also gripped, although he scorned the Iga ninja in front of him, he did not scorn the old man’s experience.

The difference in age predetermined that there was a difference between the two sides in their understanding of some secret secrets of the world.

And yet.

There was a poof!

Zhao Bailu suddenly fell to his knees, folded his hands and begged, “So please don’t kill me!”

Chapter 1260

Zheng Junlin: “.....”

Gu Qian: “.....”

Iga Ninja: “.....”

The air was suddenly silent.

The Iga ninja’s face was covered with a mask, so he could not see his face, but under the light, the veins in the corners of his eyes stood out and trembled violently.

Only one foot he had fervently admonished Gu Qian, and the next the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng was on his knees begging for mercy?

This was a slap in my face?

“Baka-ya-roo!”

“Die!”

Almost simultaneously.

The Iga ninja and Gu Qian shouted at the same time, and their bodies were like cannonballs, wrapped in strong winds, rushing directly towards Zhao Brelu and Zheng Junlin.

In an instant.

The killing intent overturned and swallowed Zhao Bre Ru and Zheng Jun Lin like a broken river.

“I’ll give you hell, you don’t speak of martial virtue!”

Zhao Broke-Ru’s expression changed drastically, and in his haste, he backed up while shouting, “Brother Dong, help!”

In fact.

When Zhao Breru had gotten up and pretended just now, Chen Dong had already finished harvesting and killing.

With the realm gap of the heavenly rift, killing and harvesting was but the simplest chopping and slicing.

And Chen Dong also noticed the crisis in the miscellaneous room in an instant and immediately rushed towards it.

Zhao Breaking’s short delay, however, made everything, still possible!

Just as the Iga ninja and Gu Qian pounced on Zhao Brezhong.

Boom!

The wind slammed into the door of the miscellaneous room.

Chen Dong’s qi surged, wrapped in a majestic murderous intent like a prison, and rushed into the miscellaneous room as if he was a ghost.

Everything.

It was all in the snap of a finger.

And within the miscellaneous room, the fearful screams of Zhao Breru and Zheng Junlin echoed.

Gu Qian and the Iga ninja, who were rushing towards the two of them, instantly had their pupils constricted and felt as if their backs were instantly swept by cold ice, a terrifying threat of death, instantly descending.

In a flash of lightning.

The Iga ninja's footsteps did not stop, and they directly pounced on Zheng Junlin and Zhao Breru.

Gu Qian, on the other hand, had a stern look on his face and turned around in an instant.

Both of them were qi powerhouses with immense combat experience, and in a flash, they tacitly chose the optimal solution.

One blocked, the other killed!

The moment Gu Qian turned around, in his haste, he directly stabbed his sword at Chen Dong who was close at hand.

There was a poof!

The long sword directly pierced into Chen Dong's left shoulder blade, blood flew and even splashed onto Gu Qian's face.

However.

Not even waiting for Gu Qian to be pleased with himself, not even his qi was transmitted to the longsword through his arm.

Instead, Gu Qian clearly saw that Chen Dong's cold and hostile face suddenly revealed an evil smile.

This smile instantly caused Gu Qian's mind to go blank.

Snap!

Chen Dong brazenly lifted his left hand and gripped the longsword with one hand, fixing it to death above his shoulder blade.

“Please die!”

He fiercely roared with one hand, and the katana in his hand was wrapped in qi energy as if it was the scythe of death, roaring as it sliced directly across the neck of Gu Qian.

It was all but a momentary shift.

Clang!

Chen Dong landed on the ground, his body half bowed, but his left hand lashed out, directly pulling out the longsword that was inserted into his left shoulder blade and throwing it at the Iga ninja in front of him.

The sword whistled!

The Iga ninja, who was supposed to kill Zhao Breru and Zheng Junlin, was able to throw his sword at Zhao Breru, who was dragging Zheng Junlin to dodge, and his sword fell short.

Before he could swing his sword again, the sound of a sword whistling suddenly sounded behind him.

The Iga ninja turned around bravely, and when he saw Gu Qian’s long sword close at hand, his pupils shrank and his face changed dramatically.

It was the sight of Gu Qian’s sword and not the katana in Chen Dong’s hand that caused the Iga ninja to panic for a moment.

The next second!

Chen Dong came close, and like a god of death, the samurai sword in his hand slashed at the Iga ninja.

“Ah!”

The threat of death made the Iga ninja, whose mind had gone blank, wake up instantly and let out an explosive roar.

Clang!

Boom!

The two swords collided and instantly broke apart.

The terrifying qi was like a cannonball explosion, causing the floor beneath Chen Dong and the Iga ninja’s feet to explode, sending waves of qi sweeping in all directions.

But Chen Dong had the upper hand, and the moment his sword broke, he stepped forward and grabbed the Iga ninja's neck with his big hand.

With a loud roar, Chen Dong swung the Iga ninja around in the air and slammed him to the ground with a loud bang.

The ground seemed to tremble with the explosion.

"Wow!"

Blood gushed out from the Iga ninja's mouth.

Chen Dong, however, was cold and bloodthirsty, using his hands and feet, his Qi energy wrapped around him, instantly breaking the Iga ninja's arms and legs.

The pig-like screams echoed in the miscellaneous room.

In the blink of an eye, the Iga ninja's arms and legs were in a bizarrely twisted arc, with white bones and red flesh.

After all this.

Only then did Chen Dong stop.

The corpse of Gu Qian, who was standing not far away, finally swayed a little and fell to the ground while his head slid down to the ground with a grunt.

"Ah ah"

The Iga ninja was not killed on the spot, but the pain of his arms and legs being severed caused the ki powerhouse to roll around on the ground like a dead dog, screaming and cursing under his breath.

The blood quickly stained the ground and flowed into a pool of blood.

Chen Dong slowly straightened his back, lit a cigarette and took a puff.

In the courtyard behind him, the killing between Kunlun and the killers continued.

It was only in the miscellaneous room that the dust settled in the blink of an eye.

Even Chen Dong, who was smoking at the moment, was more likely to suppress the tumultuous tide of his heart.

To him, it was a mere fluke that he had instantly killed two Qigong powerhouses!

What happened just now, although the words are long, actually happened in a split second.

The antelope was hanging by a thread, the danger was extreme!

If he had taken one step, the situation would not have been what it was, but a different game of life and death!

Chen Dong even had to be grateful that Zhao Breru's pretence of begging for mercy had delayed the situation for a moment, otherwise even he would not have been able to react in time to rescue him.

After letting the smoke circle around his mouth a few times, Chen Dong slowly exhaled the smoke.

Up until this moment, Zhao Breru and Zheng Junlin still hadn't come back to their senses, both of them were in a kind of stunned and exploded daze.

Chen Dong flicked his cigarette on the Iga ninja rolling on the ground, "Why did you exterminate the Zheng family?"

Injustice has a head, debt has a master!

There was truth in this saying throughout the ages.

The Iga Ryu and the Gu Family, the first target of their hunt, was him, Chen Dong!

The Zheng family was just one of the many forces under Chen Dong's command, and it was only in the middle tier, not too conspicuous.

However, tonight, the Iga Ryu and the Gu family came together and directly brought down a catastrophe on the Zheng family.

If it was a fire at the city gate that affected the fish in the pond, Chen Dong definitely did not believe it. There were several pond fish under his city that were better to gnaw on than the Zheng family.

"Amaterasu Omikami is above"

The Iga ninja's eyes suddenly rose with ferocious determination.

Pop!

Chen Dong stepped on the Iga ninja's mouth, controlling the movement of his mouth.

It was not that he did not allow the Iga ninja to growl, but he knew clearly that an existence like the ninja, when the mission failed and there was no way to escape, would choose the most decisive self-cutting!

“Want to die, fine!”

Chen Dong’s expression was cold and hostile, the other party was already determined to die, so he did not want to continue to press the issue.

In the next second, Chen Dong looked up at the dumbfounded Zheng Junlin, “Junlin, come over and take revenge for everyone in the Zheng family!”