

Winner Takes All Chapter 1261-1270

Chapter 1261

A cold, stern voice echoed through the miscellaneous room.

The dazed Zheng Junlin's body trembled for a moment, his pupils quickly regaining focus.

His lips mumbled, "Revenge, revenge, yes, revenge!"

Zheng Junlin's eyes gradually grew fierce and he leaned his back against the wall, standing up slowly with his hands braced.

He stumbled a little, as if his feet were filled with lead, and his mouth kept muttering "revenge" as he slowly walked towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, and his right foot was firmly planted on the Iga ninja's mouth, and he did not move a single inch, no matter how much he struggled and how much he whimpered.

"Jun Lin, pick up the broken sword and take revenge for your Zheng family!"

Chen Dong's voice was full of coldness, so determined that no one could refute it.

Zheng Junlin's body trembled and his mouth murmured as he slowly leaned down and picked up the broken knife, his hands clenched but trembling.

As he stepped closer to Chen Dong and the Iga ninja.

The broken sword that Zheng Junlin was holding in his hands was trembling more and more.

His eyes also gradually showed fear.

This scene was clearly captured by Chen Dong.

He knew very well that at Zheng Junlin's age, he had once been a playboy, enjoying a luxurious and privileged, paper-drunk life.

What was in front of him was something that the Zheng Junlin of old could hardly even dream of.

The bloodshed, the killings!

For ordinary people, this is just something that exists in movies and novels.

Zheng Junlin experienced everything this night, his liver and guts had already been split, lifting the butcher's knife was even harder for him.

But had to take this step!

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

It takes blood to forge the body of a king!

When he falls into the nightmare of fear, Zheng Junlin is completely and utterly ruined!

Finally.

Zheng Junlin walked up to Chen Dong.

His eyes looked down at the Iga ninja with fear and uncertainty, and not only did his hands tremble, but his body trembled as well.

He raised his broken sword tremblingly and kept muttering "revenge" under his breath, but the sword never came down.

Chen Dong's eyebrows twisted: "If you don't even dare to kill the murderer of the family, how will you take charge of the Zheng family and inherit your father's mantle in the future?"

"Take revenge take revenge"

Zheng Junlin's mouth kept repeating, but it still paused.

"Look at what scene is outside, everything in the Zheng family's front yard, you wouldn't be unaware of it, the sea of blood, the human lives, it's all your Zheng family!"

Chen Dong lifted his hand and pointed behind him, "When a man stands in the world, he will repay revenge if he has an enemy, and repay kindness if he has a favour!"

"Ah!"

Zheng Junlin's five features steeply grimaced, with an explosive roar.

The broken sword in his hand fell down brazenly.

When the dust had settled.

With a poof, Zheng Junlin sat down on the ground, the fear in his eyes disappeared and was replaced by determination, slowly letting out a long breath, "Brother Dong I have my revenge."

“Good!”

Chen Dong patted Zheng Junlin’s shoulder.

Whirlwind raised his eyes to look at Zhao Breru: “Zhao pretend to take care of Jun Lin.”

“You fucking saw that just now?”

Zhao Broke-Ru suddenly woke up with a start, his face reddening with embarrassment.

Chen Dong, however, was noncommittal, turning around and walking to the door of the miscellaneous room, looking at Kunlun’s nearing the end of the fight in the courtyard.

“Brother Kunlun, hurry up and finish it!”

Poof!

A knife stretched across the room, the cold light was biting.

With a miserable scream, blood spilled wildly.

Kunlun threw the katana in his hand to the ground and walked towards Chen Dong with quick steps.

Compared to Chen Dong, Kunlun was in a much more difficult position. After all, he hadn’t felt “Qi”, so he was under more pressure when facing this group of killers.

On Kunlun’s sturdy body, there were obviously a few bloody wounds, and the flesh and skin were turning out, which was quite ominous.

But Kun Lun, who was bathed in blood, seemed to feel no pain, his expression did not even change and he did not even frown.

“Young master, your injury

Seeing the injury on Chen Dong’s left shoulder blade, Kun Lun asked worriedly.

The words did not finish.

Chen Dong then shook his head and interrupted, “It’s much lighter than you, if it wasn’t for killing two Qi Jin powerhouses, this injury wouldn’t have been sustained!”

Two Qi Jin powerhouses?

Kun Lun’s mind was shaken, and as soon as he saw the scene in the utility room, his face changed drastically.

He then stared at Chen Dong in horror.

Was Young Master already this strong?

Facing two Qi Jin powerhouses, he had killed both of them with just one injury.

This strength growth was too demonic!

“Let Jun Lin and Zhao Breaker come out and do something for me.”

Chen Dong threw his cigarette on the ground and smiled hideously, “This is also my return gift to the Iga Ryu and the Gu Family, otherwise they really think that I, Chen Dong, am made of clay!”

As he spoke.

The chill was bitterly cold.

Out of the corner of his eye, he was domineering!

Ten minutes later, Kun Lun opened the door of the utility room and came out holding two four-square wooden boxes.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and gave them a sidelong glance, “Find two more nice looking pieces of cloth and wrap them, since they are gifts, you can’t do without packaging.”

“Understood, Young Master.”

Kunlun looked at the wooden box in his arms with a cold and stern expression, “This is a big gift from the Gu Family and the Iga Ryu, I wonder how they will react when they see it?”

On the other side.

Zheng Junlin’s gradually calmed down, only for his whole person to fall into a state of grief and dullness.

Zhao Brocade stayed by his side.

While Kunlun went to bandage the great gift, Chen Dong instead walked up to Zheng Junlin: “Come home with me.”

Zheng Junlin’s body trembled for a moment, and his hollow eyes regained focus.

Slowly, he raised his head.

“Brother Dong, I want to go see my father for a while.”

Chen Dong wrinkled his eyebrows, but eventually nodded, “Alright, I’ll take you there.”

With that, he helped Zheng Junlin up and walked towards the front yard.

All along the way, Zheng Junlin was extremely calm, without any sadness or joy.

But such a reaction caused Chen Dong’s heart to twist like a knife.

This was how great sorrow could be!

It was just like when Barbara was outside the realm, so mournful that she had completely sealed herself away.

“Jun Lin, when it happened, did your father give you any explanation?”

Chen Dong wanted to distract Zheng Junlin’s attention.

Zheng Junlin shook his head, “It happened too suddenly, when my father personally pushed me into the chamber, and I called you at that time, only the signal was cut off after my father closed the chamber.”

Chen Dong said, “Promise me that after you see your father off, you will come home with me, with brother around, the sky will not fall yet, I will have someone from the Chen family office handle this side.”

“Mhm.”

Zheng Junlin stared ahead, but calmly answered.

Passing through the corridor.

Finally, he walked to the front yard.

Only the front yard was pitch black.

However, the smell of blood in the air, which was so thick that it made people gag, was still present.

As soon as he stepped into the front courtyard, Chen Dong felt Zheng Junlin’s body tremble violently.

Chen Dong did not let Zheng Junlin go up alone, having this darkness shrouding him would also stop Zheng Junlin from seeing the purgatory in the front yard.

He pulled Zheng Junlin and walked to the pillar that had nailed the Zheng family head to death.

Then he lifted Zheng Junlin's hand and stroked it up, "Your father is here."

Zheng Junlin's hand slowly groped around the body of the Zheng family head, and every time he touched a sword, Chen Dong's supporting hand clearly felt a tremor.

Soon, Zheng Junlin's body trembled like sieve chaff.

Only in the darkness, Chen Dong did not look at Zheng Junlin's face, nor did he need to.

Eventually.

Zheng Junlin's sobbing voice rang out in the darkness, "Dad are you in pain?"

A very "idiotic" question.

But when it fell on Chen Dong's ears, it was more heartbreaking than any grief statement.

In an instant, Chen Dong's nasal cavity was sore to the extreme, and his eyes were moist

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Zheng Junlin knelt on the ground and cried for a long time.

He cried until his throat was hoarse and sobbed uncontrollably.

Chen Dong stood by and did not try to stop him.

In his opinion, it was better for Zheng Junlin to let it out than to completely seal himself away as he had done before.

For a long time.

Zheng Junlin's cries weakened and disappeared without a trace.

"Brother Dong"

In the darkness, Zheng Junlin's voice was weak and feeble: "I want to bury my dad."

"Good, I will accompany you, the rest will be handled by the Chen family office."

Chen Dong nodded, then he helped Zheng Junlin up and called for Kunlun to invite the Zheng family head down from the pillar.

The four of them left the Zheng family together.

After getting into the car, they went directly to the ancestral tomb of the Zheng family under Zheng Junlin's direction.

The wind and snow were drifting.

Zheng Junlin prostrated on his knees, wielding his hoe with difficulty and effort, ploughing the soil a little.

Chen Dong, Kunlun and Zhao Brezhong stood by the side.

Several times Kunlun and Zhao Breru wanted to go forward to help, but they were stopped by Chen Dong.

Chen Dong silently lit a cigarette, "He needs to vent now, all kinds of venting."

While slowly exhaling the smoke, Chen Dong said to Kunlun, "It's time for us to prepare for a counterattack, starting with those two great gifts."

Kunlun frowned, "It's good to be where the Iga Ryu is, after all, it's a ninja holy sect, but the Gu family young master, we'll have a hard time getting a glimpse of the door."

Under the dim light.

Chen Dong gripped the corner of his mouth with a cigarette, Ling smiled: "The old immortal is not Chen Gu's? If we can't find where the Gu family is, just let the old immortal pass it on, she must be able to find her family's door, right? She should also count as a part of this great gift."

"Understood." Kunlun nodded his head.

It took a long time.

Zheng Junlin finally dug the burial pit, his face full of blood but unable to hide his grief, and with great effort he carefully placed the body of the Zheng family head in the burial pit, and watched it for a while before slowly filling in the earth.

The rustling sound of the earth sliding down echoed around them.

This was the only sound.

When the grave bag was built, Kunlun handed a wooden tombstone to Zheng Junlin.

“Time is short, the Chen family office will follow up with due care.”

Zheng Junlin took the tombstone in silence and with great difficulty inserted it in front of the grave and fixed it again by smashing it with a hoe.

Throughout the whole process, Zheng Junlin displayed a sense of exhaustion and weakness.

His face was pale and his expression was almost numb after mourning.

It left his entire body in a state of weakness to the point of fainting.

However, Chen Dong still did not help, nor did he ask Kunlun and Zhao Brezhong to help.

When everything was done.

Zheng Junlin’s entire body nearly smashed heavily onto his knees and kowtowed three times to the tombstone.

After raising his head, under the shocked gazes of Chen Dong and the three others, Zheng Jun Lin suddenly bit down hard on his right hand.

There was a crunch!

The flesh was instantly bitten and cracked, blood flowing and dripping onto the ground.

A whirlwind.

Zheng Junlin raised his blood-streaked right hand high above his head, and swore with words and forcefulness.

“Dad, Jun Lin will not let the Zheng family fall, even with Jun Lin alone, he will carry the Zheng family on his shoulders, and return the blood feud to the sea of blood!”

Each word was as loud as thunder, and was as different from Zheng Junlin’s frail state.

The words fell.

Zheng Junlin pressed his blood-stained right hand onto the wooden tombstone, slowly sliding down the inscription of the Zheng family head, staining a path of blood red.

This scene.

It caused all three of Chen Dong’s expressions to change, with mixed feelings.

A boy, overnight, had become a man who stood on top of the sky and would carry the family on his shoulders in the future

Only those who have experienced such a bitterness can truly understand it.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

"Come home with me, from now on, me and the Zheng family, one glory, one loss, I am immortal, you are immortal too!"

And yet.

Zheng Junlin, however, folded his blood-stained right hand back and landed on the back of Chen Dong's hand, "Brother Dong, I won't be going with you."

What?!

Chen Dong froze.

Behind him, Kunlun and Zhao Breru were all stunned as well.

No one had expected that Zheng Junlin, who had just experienced such a shocking change, would make such a decision at this moment.

Zheng Junlin slowly stood up.

Turning to look at Chen Dong, his eyebrows were sunken, yet he exuded an unprecedented rigidity and resilience.

"If I also leave, then the Desert North Zheng family, the Jun Lin Group will really be gone! After the sea of blood is cleansed, I still have to sit in the Zheng family, ruling the big picture, I want to show the Gu family and Iga flow, Zheng family men, one person left, Zheng family still can still be powerful!"

"But"

Chen Dong's heart was like a knife, his expression sunken to the extreme.

He was clear that Zheng Junlin must take the helm of the Zheng family and must control the big picture of the Junlin Group.

But definitely not right now when he had just gone through all this!

Zheng Junlin needed time, a period of time to calm down and organize his thoughts.

On the contrary, Zheng Junlin refused!

Alone, living alone in the Zheng family in the Purgatory Sea of Blood.

Such pressure and shadows would be hell for Zheng Junlin!

“I’ve already decided, Brother Dong doesn’t need any more persuasion.”

Zheng Junlin squeezed out a smile so bitter that it hurt, “If Brother Dong doesn’t feel at ease, he can instruct someone from the Chen Family Office to take care of me.”

Chen Dong’s gaze burned as he stared at Zheng Junlin.

The boy who had once been a vocal, even childish boy, was completely gone!

For a man, growing up was a must!

But growing up too fast is heartbreaking!

A few seconds of contemplation.

In the end, Chen Dong nodded his head and answered, “Okay, I promise you.”

.....

Chen Dong, Kunlun and Zhao Broken waited until the Chen Family Office’s people arrived at the Zheng Family before they left with peace of mind.

On the way to the airport.

Chen Dong twisted something in his right hand and rubbed it slowly, as if in thought.

Kunlun, who was driving the car, and Zhao Broke-Ru, who was on the passenger side, both fell into silence.

The whole atmosphere in the car was heavy to the extreme.

The air was still filled with the faint smell of blood coming from the trunk.

“Young master, do you really want to leave Zheng Junlin alone to guard the Zheng family?”

Kunlun was a little worried.

“No, I’m going to let Qin Ye go to the desert first to support and take care of Jun Lin, I’m more at ease with Qin Ye watching.”

Chen Dong looked down at the object in his hand.

This scene had been seen more than once during the road trip.

It was also always watched by Kunlun and Zhao Brezhong in the front row.

Zhao Breru turned back curiously and asked, “Brother Dong, what exactly did Zheng Junlin give you, you’ve been pinching and looking at it all the way, your face looks so strange.”

“A jade tablet of protection.”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled oddly.

“Then you don’t have to look like this with this face, do you?”

Zhao Broke-Ru shrugged and pointed at Chen Dong’s right hand, “You’ve been rubbing the jade token to the point of wrapping it up this whole journey, haven’t you?”

“A jade token of protection is indeed not so bad, after all, it is just a small object to pray for blessings and keep peace.”

Chen Dong slowly lifted his right hand and opened his five fingers, a jade token about the size of a walnut dressed by a red rope dangled into the air and swirled and swayed.

A whirl.

Chen Dong’s eyes erupted with two beams of essence, his expression grim, “But the word ‘Pan Gu’ engraved on it is too strange

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Chapter 1263

“Pan Gu?”

Zhao Brocade was full of doubts.

Kunlun, who was driving the car, was also wrinkling his brows in contemplation.

Chen Dong smiled but did not say anything, and slowly put down the “Pan Gu” jade tablet, and continued to rub it gently.

The matter of the shareholding agreement was known to the family.

However, the “Pangu Biotechnology” was still limited to him, Gu Qingying and Long Lao.

A company that could not be traced and did not exist.

But in a twist of events, a jade tablet engraved with the word “Pangu” was found in Zheng Junlin’s hands.

Is there a connection?

Of course there is!

Chen Dong was 90% sure that the jade medal was related to “Pangu Biotechnology”.

After all, his father had the shareholding agreement of “Pangu Biotechnology”, and the Zheng family was a power that his father had supported, and together with this “Pangu” jade token, it would be difficult not to link them together.

Chen Dong even guessed that the Zheng family’s tragic death was due to Pangu Biotechnology Company!

Just what is the deeper reason for?

“If I’m not wrong, my father’s equity agreement on Pangu Biotechnology should have been signed with the Zheng family, but how could such a company that could not even be traced and did not exist at all, bring such a tragic family extermination to the ten billion Zheng family?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind.

As soon as he thought this, his thoughts seemed to fall into a dead-end cycle.

Until after he boarded the plane.

Chen Dong also kept falling into this dead-end cycle of contemplation.

It was not until the plane landed at the suburban airport.

Only then did Chen Dong pull himself out of this deadly cycle of thoughts.

A night of tossing and turning.

It was already dawn.

The warm winter sun gilded the airport with a faint golden glow.

Long Lao had already come to meet and greet him.

When Chen Dong got into the car, he asked Kunlun to tell Elder Long about the bad news about the Zheng family.

He himself dialed Qin Ye's number.

In order to stabilise the situation, he had previously sent Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan to assist Qin Xiao Qian.

Against the Qin family, Qin Ye was ultimately better than Qin Xiaochen.

Even though he had already made a bloodbath in the Qin family and ripped up the internal intricacies of the Qin family, he was still a little unsure of what would happen to this snatched power before the world was in turmoil.

The phone was answered just after a ring, while Qin Ye's unusually tired voice rang out.

"Hello, Brother Dong."

The voice was breathless and wandering.

Chen Dong froze for a moment and said in a bitterly persuasive manner, "Beast, it really can't be eaten as a meal!"

"What's for dinner?"

Qin Ye didn't react a bit.

"I've been there too."

Chen Dong said in a serious tone, "We are all men, men and men don't just think about that, but I'm not like you! I'm stronger than you, not to mention you've just awakened not long ago, dry fire and thunder for nine days, three meals a day as a meal, that's pressing ah."

The other end of the phone.

Qin Ye was silent for a few seconds.

Suddenly, Qin Ye burst out and said, "What the hell are you driving? Besides, which part of me is weaker than you? When I was a prodigal son in love and was running around with flowers, you were still moving bricks at the construction site!"

There was a pause.

Qin Ye's tone suddenly lowered again, "The Qin family has been making a lot of noise lately, the news of your loss of power in the Chen family has been known to them, Xiao Qian and I have been busy combining our efforts and killing and throwing away bodies lately, where do we have the leisure time to have dinner with Yu Lan."

Chen Dong: "....."

His brows knitted up, the thing he feared had finally happened!

The Zheng family exterminated the door in the first foot, and the Qin family's heart moved in the second foot.

Nowadays, the situation is really like a fire at the front door and a disaster at the back!

"Don't worry, in a few days, trimming and pruning all these pricks from the older generation and fucking burying them, and this Qin family will be at peace."

Qin Ye's weak voice, however, made Chen Dong hear a bone-chilling feeling even through the phone.

"You take care of your own body, I'll give you a hand, I'll have news within a day!"

Chen Dong took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "They have decided that I have lost my power, then let them despair completely, let them know clearly that the so-called power is also divided into people and levels!"

"Good, then Xiao Qian and I will indeed be able to relax a bit, and I will also be able to eat and dine with Yu Lan when we have free time."

Qin Ye's voice relaxed a few points.

After hanging up the phone.

Long Lao and the three of them all looked at Chen Dong in a grave manner.

The look on Chen Dong's face just now, as well as what he said, were all seen and heard by them.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked cold and stern: "Elder Long, help me draft a letter of internal notice for Yike Group, with immediate effect, Yike Group will enter the southwest region and classify the southwest region as the top long-term strategic investment place for Yike.

The words were cold, stern and resolute.

Only as soon as the words left his mouth.

Long Lao's pupils tightened and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes jumped wildly.

"Young Master, such a decision will affect Yike too much!"

Elder Long hurriedly analysed, with his experience he was naturally clear about the impact and consequences of this decision, "Yike is the leading real estate industry in the domain, covering the entire domain, and even has overseas investments."

"But historically, the southwest region has actually only ranked midstream in terms of investment prospects within Yike because of its geographical location, and investments in the southwest region have actually had strict choke points."

"Once the young master's order goes down, it will inevitably make all of Yike's resources dumped into the southwest region, which will directly affect the earnings of other top investment prospect regions, and the return ratio formed by the southwest region in response to the dumping of all of Yike's resources, I'm afraid that it will also fall short of expectations!"

An analysis that hit the nail on the head.

But what alarmed Long Lao even more were the words in Chen Dong's order, "long-term", "strategic" and "top investment sites".

These words may not be the norm, but they are enough to make a huge change in the fate of Yike!

Not only will all resources be poured into the southwest region, but also all resources will be poured into the southwest region on a long-term basis, while other regions, even those top investment regions, will be reduced to the blood transfusion tool of the southwest region!

"The Qin family needs this pale dragon of Yike to suppress the fury."

Chen Dong's face was sullen as his gaze deepened in contemplation.

"Just for the Qin Family?"

Elder Long smacked his lips in shock, "Isn't this a case of losing one for the sake of the small and losing the big?"

"What if we say another consideration?"

Chen Dong slowly raised his head, his gaze as stern as a sword.

The moment he locked eyes with Chen Dong, Elder Long could not help but have his pupils shrink and his throat tighten.

Chen Dong smiled a bitter smile, "I do have enough authority in Yike to become my one word, but Yike is still only the Chen family's Yike after all, the southwest region does not only include Xishu, there is also this regional city where we Dingtai exists, dumping Yike's resources to help the southwest region take off, in order to make this southwest region, our own solid stronghold! "

"With this base camp, we can step by step to the level of competing with the Chen family, competing with the gatekeepers, and competing with the world, otherwise all the industries under our command are scattered outside, once something happens, it will once again create the dilemma of today's fire at the front door and disaster at the back!"

There was a pause.

Chen Dong's smile suddenly became cold and seeping: "Or to put it more crudely, I am doing whatever it takes to suck the blood of the Chen family and feed my Chen Dong people!"

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Elder Long was stunned.

Even Kunlun and Zhao Breru revealed a surprised and frightened look.

With Chen Dong's words, all three of them felt an eerie, bone-chilling chill that entered their bones.

It could not be described as dark!

It even made the three of them feel as if they were in a trance.

Not shying away from the power of others to fuel their own power.

This was something Chen Dong would have done in the past, but not to such an unscrupulous extent.

After all, the young head of the Chen family was still Chen Dong after all.

And now, although Chen Daolin was missing and his life and death were uncertain, once he returned, the Chen family would ultimately be under Chen Daolin's rule.

Now, Chen Dong's decision was sucking the blood of Yike! Sucking the blood of the Chen family!

A long time later.

However, Elder Long suddenly smiled, "Young master, when you say that, old slave understands."

The smile was gratifying and unconcealed.

In Elder Long's view, city spirit, ability, sometimes it was not only necessary to be open and honest and upright.

To be dark is also part of the city!

Those who have achieved greatness, if they do not have the will to rise above the clouds, how can they dare to become a Shura?

Back at the Chen family.

Elder Long then went to draft the internal notification letter of Yike.

While Kunlun and Zhao Breru were busy with their "gift-giving".

As for Chen Dong, he accompanied Gu Qingying as if nothing had happened.

When Gu Qingying and the others asked about the Zheng family in Desert North, Chen Dong always avoided talking about anything else.

However, while chatting, Chen Dong thought of the Zhang and Chu families, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong.

The Zheng family's destruction was probably due to the "Pan Gu Biotechnology" incident.

But this also sounded a warning bell for Chen Dong.

The Chen family was under the control of Old Lady Chen, and this was a threat to all the forces under his command.

Night falls.

The stars and moon are in the sky.

Outside Kyoto, the wind and snow cried out in the rolling mountain range.

But in the mountain range, the atmosphere was always oppressive.

All this has changed because of the Chen family!

Inside the Buddha Hall.

Inside the Buddha Hall, there had been a huge change.

There were more cases, more display cabinets, and many more documents and materials.

The Buddhist scriptures echoed in the Buddha Hall.

Old Mrs Chen was bowing in front of the desk, concentrating on various Chen family matters.

She was obviously very old, but she seemed to be unfazed by the heavy workload.

With her pen in her hand, she dances and dances, quickly processing a decision.

This is the thrill of power!

It gives the old lady the feeling of prolonging her life and strengthening her body!

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

Chen Daoxin walked into the room.

“Mother, it’s late at night, you should rest first, affairs are heavy, if it’s a minor matter, my son can do it for you.”

“Substitute?”

There was a snap!

Old Mrs. Chen knocked her pen heavily on the desk, “You are not the acting head of the family, who are you to do it for?”

While questioning, Old Madam Chen’s eyes were stern and compelling.

Chen Daoxin’s heart was beating wildly, not realising that his filial piety had turned into something else in Old Madam Chen’s ears.

As if she sensed that her words had gone too far, Old Mrs. Chen’s expression eased and she smiled warmly, “Daochen, I know you are filial, but now the Chen family is in a mess, so I have to take personal responsibility to put down the chaos as soon as possible, so that the world is in chaos and the Chen family is not in chaos, so as not to endanger the foundation of the Chen family.”

“In addition Chen Daocheng and these forces, are secretly dividing up the Chen family foundation, this is the time for the Chen family to enjoy the fruits after the chaos, Ma slacked off and rested at this time, may have to be eaten dry by Chen Daocheng and their group of wolf sons!”

Chen Daoxin’s expression eased a little and he nodded, “Mom, you’ve taken the trouble, but please take more care of your health, it’s good to cloak your liver and guts, but my son is still worried about you.”

“It’s okay, I can hold up as an old man.”

Old Mrs Chen waved her hand, “You go back first, Mum will take care of some more business and then rest.”

Chen Daoxin nodded and turned to leave.

After a few seconds.

Old Mrs. Chen’s expression suddenly turned gloomy to the extreme: “The old body has been boiling all my life, boiling the Chen family’s old undead to death, now how can I miss such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?”

However.

The words had just fallen.

The light outside suddenly pulled in a long figure that cast itself into the Buddha Hall.

The gloom on Old Lady Chen’s face flickered away, quickly returning to calm and peacefulness.

Following closely behind.

“Mum, someone has sent something, specifically dictated to be for you!”

Chen Daojin walked into the Buddha Hall holding a four-square wooden box.

“Hmm? What kind of person sent this?”

Old Mrs. Chen rose to her guard and gestured for the wooden box to be placed on the floor.

“I don’t know, it was just placed at the entrance of your courtyard with a note on it, saying it was a gift for you.”

Chen Daoxin knew what Old Mrs. Chen was worried about and was well aware of the situation in the Chen family.

Now that the old lady was in power, it would simply be more than normal if there was a hidden agenda.

Sojourn.

After putting down the wooden box, Chen Daojin unpacked it directly, "My son will open it on my mother's behalf."

"Good, Daoxin has filial piety."

Old Mrs. Chen smiled happily.

Just the next second, as Chen Daoxin opened the wooden box.

"Ah!"

A scream that rushed to the sky and cracked the air suddenly tore through the tranquil peace within the Buddha Hall.

And Chen Daojin was so frightened that his face turned white and he sat down on his buttocks, his lips trembling as he said, "Head, head"

What?!

Old Mrs. Chen was horrified and hurriedly got up and walked to the wooden box and leaned down to take a look.

Inside the wooden box, Gu Qian's bloody human head, lying in it, with his eyes wide open until he died.

Seeing this horrifying scene.

Even with the previous experience of Chen Daoxin, Old Lady Chen's body still trembled and staggered back.

In an instant.

Old Mrs. Chen's face was white and bloodless, and she was even more fearful to the point that her body was trembling.

"Gu Gu Qian?"

Her heart roared like thunder and turned over like a river.

The next second.

Old Mrs. Chen spat out a mouthful of blood: “Daoist relatives, keep this object

Before the words left her mouth, Old Lady Chen fell headlong to the ground, unconscious.

Meanwhile.

In the land of the sea and land, inside the small courtyard of the Iga clan.

The melodious voice of the singer echoed through the courtyard.

The Iga Patriarch reclines on a tatami mat, his cheeks flushed with intoxication as he admires the dance of the graceful singers before him, his right hand supporting his head and his left hand gently tapping the mat to the rhythm.

The swaying singer, with her white face and cherry-red lips, is not very pretty, or even opaque.

But this costume, with its very characteristic customs, made the Iga patriarch happy.

He was in full flow.

An Iga ninja rushed in carrying a wooden box with the lid lifted.

“Sovereign

“Baka yaru!”

The Iga Patriarch, who was in the midst of a good time, burst into a rage.

In an instant, he grabbed his glass of wine and smashed it directly at the ninja who rushed in.

The ninja subconsciously raised the wooden box to fend it off.

Bang!

The wooden box exploded with a loud bang, causing the singers to scream and hide.

And as the crate exploded, a blood-covered head, falling to the ground, rolled with a grunt to the front of the tatami, and blasted the Iga Patriarch in the eye like a wild thunderbolt.

In an instant.

The Iga Patriarch's body shook, his drunkenness vanished, and he stared at the human head in front of him with a deadly stare.

Quietly, a smear of blood even flowed down the corner of his mouth: "Are you declaring war on my Iga Ryu, once and for all?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1265-1266

Chapter 1265

Angry voices echoed through the room.

The singers cowered in the corner in fear and trembled.

And the ninja who had brought in the wooden box knelt in fear.

What had been a relaxed, comfortable setting all seemed to turn eerie as heads fell to the ground.

In full view of the crowd.

The Iga Patriarch slowly lifted the human head up.

The head, covered in blood, was still covered with the Shinobu mask.

It was only when Patriarch Iga raised the human head to mid-air that he suddenly changed his expression.

"Hide!"

With an explosive roar.

The Iga Patriarch's right hand was surrounded by humongous qi and threw the head directly and vigorously towards the outside of the house.

The next second.

Boom!

The human head that flew into the courtyard exploded with a bang.

The terrifying impact of the wave of Qi even ploughed through the courtyard, pushing out the snow below.

Even the house where the Iga Patriarch was located was shaken and creaked.

The Iga Patriarch staggered to the floor, his face no longer drunk, his eyes wide with anger and a touch of fear.

The ninja responsible for bringing in the wooden box was now in a state of shock, clinging to the ground, trembling with fear and apologising under his breath.

He was the one responsible for bringing the wooden box in, and he hadn't even checked the head inside, so who knew there was a bomb hidden inside?

Not to mention, a ninja head, which he did not dare to check without permission, knowing the status of the ninja.

If the Iga Patriarch really wanted to blame him, he would definitely not escape death!

"Declaring war, good, the Great God Amaterasu has blessed him, otherwise it will be difficult for me to escape death today!"

The Iga Patriarch's eyes were bursting with essence as he gritted his teeth and said, "This son is rampant, how dare he calculate to such an extent as soon as war is declared, I, the Iga Patriarch, will definitely skin you with my own hands!"

.....

The Gu Family.

The starry moon was in the sky.

But the Gu Family was in peace.

Old Madam Gu was taking care of business.

Behind her, the Ancient Dragonfly quietly pounds Old Madam Gu's shoulders.

Knock, knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

"Old Taijun, something has been sent over from the Chen family, it was sent over by Chen Dong."

A voice came from outside.

"Grandma, I'll open the door."

Gu Dragonfly's eyes lit up as soon as she heard the word Chen Dong, and she quickly ran to open the door.

However.

Just when Gu Dragonfly was still seven or eight metres away from the door of the room.

Boom!

There was a loud sound and flames tumbled.

The terrifying impact instantly crashed through the door of the room, sending debris flying about.

The wave of air, moreover, directly lifted the ancient dragonfly backwards amidst its terrified screams.

The sudden change of events.

The old lady was so shocked that she stood up, caught off guard, and her face was full of panic.

She stared angrily at the doorway, where broken arms and limbs were scattered on the ground.

The air was still thick with the smell of blood and the gunpowder from the exploding bomb.

“What the hell was that? Why is it like this?”

Old Madam Gu was filled with horror as she gritted her teeth and said, “That wild bastard Chen Dong, what exactly did he send to the old body, through the Chen family?”

In her anger and horror.

Old Madam Gu didn't even have time to pay attention to the ancient dragonfly that was lifted out by the air wave.

An explosion soon attracted the Gu family.

The sound of footsteps outside rang out intensively.

As soon as they saw the explosion, without exception, they all drew in a breath of cold air.

In the courtyard, a voice of caution rang out, stopping everyone in their tracks.

Immediately, a stout, middle-aged man with graying temples took the lead and entered the room.

“Dragonfly!”

The moment he saw the ancient dragonfly on the ground, the middle-aged man with white temples instantly changed his face.

“Stand still!”

Old Mrs. Gu let out a scolding and raised her hand to point at the wreckage outside the door, “This, what’s going on here?”

“Ma

The middle-aged man’s face sank, his gaze flickering as he pondered for a moment, quickly figuring out the general pulse.

Then meeting Old Lady Gu’s angry gaze, he mumbled, “Didn’t you ask me to send Gu Qian and the others to exterminate the Zheng family? Although the Zheng family has been exterminated, but Gu Qian and his men are nowhere to be found, so I guessed

“Impossible! If Qian’er had failed, wouldn’t he have been sent to the Chen family by that wild bastard, and then sent to us by the Chen family?”

Old Lady Gu waved her hand and interrupted the middle-aged man’s words.

However.

Her mobile phone happened to ring.

It was a message with an unmarked number.

But Old Mrs. Gu remembered that it was Old Mrs. Chen’s number.

The text message was simple: Qian’er’s head, have it sent over!

Boom!

Old Mrs. Gu was struck by lightning, and her mobile phone fell onto the table with a clang, her body went limp and she sat down on a chair.

“Qian, Qian’s head

Old Mrs. Gu’s eyes swished red, staring deadily at the wreckage everywhere outside.

An explosion, even the heads were blown to pieces!

“Human heads

The middle-aged man also changed his expression greatly.

An atmosphere of sadness and fear permeated the air.

The ancient dragonfly that had fallen to the ground finally moved.

The shock just now had caused her to briefly fall into a daze.

Only gradually did she recover at this moment.

Trembling, she slowly sat up, “Why, why are you still targeting him?”

The voice carried an unbelievable sadness.

But both Old Lady Gu and the middle-aged man ignored it.

“A declaration of war? Is the wild seed trying to declare war on our Gu family in this way?”

Old Mrs. Gu narrowed her scarlet eyes and said with contempt, “A wild bastard is a wild bastard after all, even if he becomes the young master of the Chen family, he is still a wild bastard, all along only our Gu family has been able to crush him, will he be allowed to climb over our Gu family to make waves?”

Ka!

As Old Madam Gu exerted her force, the armrest of the tai shi chair she had settled on, was broken by her with one hand.

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

It was very late at night.

But Chen Dong was settled on the rooftop, a bottle of beer in his hand, blowing on the wind and snow, looking at the night sky, and not feeling sleepy.

“Young master.”

The voice of Elder Long came from behind him.

Chen Dong turned back to look at Elder Long, who had come with him, along with Kunlun.

“Have you got the results?”

Chen Dong asked with raised eyebrows.

After Kunlun had sent the great gift out, he had been waiting for the results.

If it could be done once and for all, it would naturally be the greatest good news of all!

However.

Kunlun shook his head helplessly, “All of them have failed, and no great movements have come from either side.”

With their power, they were unable to penetrate deep into the Iga-ryu and Gu families, but by observing the movements of the Iga-ryu clan lands, as well as observing the movements of Old Lady Chen, it was enough to surmise the results.

“Well, hidden bombs, such as secret calculations, can only be considered a small path, and the success rate is already low.”

Chen Dong did not show too much disappointment, after all, the chance of success for this kind of secret calculation was too low, the timing of the bomb alone could not be completely accurate.

His initial decision to do so was just a lucky break.

Chen Dong tilted his head and drank the beer from the bottle in one go, then got up and stretched.

“Since war has been declared, it’s time to continue to show them.”

“Young Master still has a backhand?”

Kunlun was a little stunned.

“The Zheng family totals one hundred and eight lives, and for me to declare war with just two heads as a gift is too light on the Zheng family?”

Chen Dong turned around and asked Elder Long with a smile, “Have you made the arrangements?”

Elder Long nodded, "A reward of ten billion has been offered to hang Old Lady Chen and Old Lady Gu, as well as Patriarch Iga, to the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization, this is going to be a good show."

Chapter 1266

"The Darknet Hidden Killers, to actually take on this bounty mission, it's really surprising!"

Chen Dong said with some surprise as he rubbed his nose.

On the way back, he was thinking about how to take revenge on the Gu Family and the Iga Ryu.

The Zheng family's extermination, one hundred and eight lives, and a mountain of blood and corpses.

If he were to return the favour with just two heads, what was the difference between that and an incompetent rage?

This had never been his style, Chen Dong!

Since it was a declaration of war, since it was revenge!

If not, he would have to be like a hyena on the grassland, biting off a piece of flesh even if he died.

And with his current strength, even if he accepted the ten thousand assets that the Chen family uncles had robbed for him.

But compared to the Gu family and the Iga Ryu, it was still insignificant!

Money was, in a sense, just basic strength.

With his current strength, to go up against the Koo family and the Iga Ryu would be like hitting a stone with an egg.

The Darknet, the Hidden Killers.

It was the best solution that Chen Dong could think of right now.

It would be much easier to retaliate in a place where people could offer bounties for assassinations.

Even so, he was a little apprehensive, unsure if the Darknet, Hidden Kill Organisation would accept this bounty mission.

After all, the Gu family clan and the Iga Saints were all at the top of their respective realms.

To shake them would be tantamount to shaking the heavens!

“The Darknet has always been a place outside of the law.”

Elder Long responded with a smile, “As long as the bounty is large enough, there is absolutely no worry that no one will take the plunge.”

Chen Dong nodded, “Ten billion should be enough, I’m just a little curious as to who is behind the Darknet and the Hidden Killers respectively?” |

Long Lao said helplessly, “This has been a mystery to the whole world up to now.”

Stunned, Kunlun also came back to his senses at this moment.

After a moment of hesitation, Kunlun said, “But even if the Darknet Hidden Killers took over, would anyone really dare to swallow the sky with mole crickets?”

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at each other with a smile.

Elder Long said, “There will always be someone who will not be able to resist swallowing the sky, even if no one dares to take it, this can be turned into a sharp sword hanging around the necks of the Gu Family, Iga Ryu and Old Lady Chen, the worst possible way to disgust them to death.”

Chen Dong smiled without saying anything, obviously acquiescing to Elder Long’s statement.

His current strength was still too weak after all.

If he had the intention to take revenge for the Zheng family, he could only do whatever he could.

Hanging the Gu family and the Iga Ryu, Old Lady Chen, on the Darknet Hidden Kill Organisation was not just like what Elder Long had said, but also to distract these people and stir up the situation.

Keeping the Gu family and Iga-ryu and Old Lady Chen from focusing all their energies on him alone!

A step by step reckoning was what would allow him, and all the forces under his command, to be temporarily divorced from the whirlpool!

The disappearance of his father was a direct lightning strike by Old Lady Chen, and the world shook.

Even now, the tremors are still gathering momentum.

Perhaps it has already started to change, it just hasn't reached him yet Chen Dong, but he believes it won't be long before it reaches him!

If he didn't peel himself away from the vortex as much as possible, in the end, the trillions of assets that might be turned into power would all be just to struggle for survival in the centre of the vortex.

"Let's go, it's late at night, it's time to rest."

Chen Dong took the lead and walked towards the stairs.

A night without words.

Dawn had just risen.

Chen Dong was then greeted by a knock at the door.

"Young master, something has happened, something has happened!"

Outside the door came Long Lao's urgent shout.

Chen Dong was sleeping soundly with Gu Qingying in his arms, but Long Lao's urgent shout still made him burst out of the warm nest with difficulty.

Putting on his pyjamas, Chen Dong, who was sleepy-eyed, had just opened the door when he was dragged into the study by Elder Long.

The computer in the study was on.

Elder Long pressed Chen Dong into a chair, "There has been a change in the mission of the Darknet Hidden Kill Group."

"What change, what's all the fuss about."

Chen Dong complained a little, "It's early in the morning, disturbing me and Little Shadow to sleep."

Then, he slowly looked at the computer screen.

Just by looking at it, Chen Dong instantly felt like he was struck by electricity and snapped awake, his eyes even widened round to the limit.

“This, is this sure that you posted this yesterday?”

The inquiring voice was a little trembling.

Even Chen Dong could not help but rub his eyes, thinking that he had been blinded.

In one night’s time, the mission offering a bounty on Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga and Old Lady Chen had been viewed ten million times!

This number of views was absolutely terrifying!

“Old slave just saw it this morning, and the question in his head was the same as young master’s.”

Elder Long smiled with delight and excitement, “Moreover, after Old Slave has scouted around, it seems that Master Daojun has also taken up this mission.”

Uncle Daojun?

Chen Dong froze for a moment, and then smiled blearily, “With the shadow of the number one killing god on the Death List looming over them, I am afraid that the two old ladies of Chen Gu and Patriarch Iga will have to sleep and eat in peace.”

Elder Long added, “There is another good news that happened last night.”

“What?”

Chen Dong looked at the computer screen and had a feeling of refreshment.

Elder Long smiled and said, “Just last night, the Blood Angels organization in the west, was completely wiped out, the Blood Angels headquarters was raided by dozens of warplanes, bombed in turn, and the headquarters was reduced to ruins.”

Boom!

Chen Dong’s body trembled as he stared at Elder Long in ecstasy.

Elder Long continued to speak eloquently, “Moreover, because of Dracula’s death, all of the major branches of the Blood Angels Organisation’s power holders have recently gathered at the Blood Angels Organisation’s headquarters, and last night’s bombardment directly exterminated 90% of the entire Blood Angels Organisation’s power holders.”

“Overnight, the Blood Angels Organization is only an empty shell, and even if the organization doesn’t completely disappear, it will be reduced to a downright underclass power.”

Listening to Elder Long's words.

Chen Dong's breathing all became rapid.

His chest rose and fell violently.

Such news was simply heavenly music to Chen Dong.

The initial formation of the Heaven Killing Bureau was the Blood Angels Organisation, the Iga Ryu and the Gu Family, before the other forces that were intermingled with it.

The Blood Angels had collapsed overnight, which was no less than taking a huge chunk of pressure off his Heavenly Kill Bureau!

"Who did this?"

Chen Dong rubbed his hands together and inquired curiously.

Elder Long rubbed his nose and laughed strangely, "I'm not sure, anyway, it is said that last night there was no difference in the air defence systems of various countries, and there was no news intelligence of warplane swarms crossing their respective airspace."

"Recognised"?

Chen Dong instantly reacted.

How could there not be the slightest difference or news in the airspace of each country's realm once there was any movement of wind?

It was obvious that the warplane swarm had been spotted by various countries, but they had ignored it and allowed it to pass through their borders.

It was recognised that the swarm had crossed the border, and it was also recognised that the Blood Angels had been destroyed.

"But I'm afraid that there are not many people in the whole world who can have this kind of power."

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, a glint suddenly flashed in his deep eyes, "However, I seem to have heard senior brother mention in the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army that the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army seems to have this ability."

"Moreover, if senior brother helps me, the cause of last night's bombing will be clear!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1267-1268

Chapter 1267

To be able to deal such a devastating blow to the Blood Angels' organisation in such a big way.

The first thing that came to Chen Dong's mind was the Great Snow Dragon Rider Army.

Given his current situation, the only one who could help him in such a big way was the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, when he thought about it, had such strength.

Two events in quick succession added to his happiness.

Chen Dong tried hard to calm down before he said to Elder Long, "As long as the situation opens up completely and the attention of the Gu family, Old Lady Chen and the Iga Ryu wanes on me, we can launch the trillion dollar asset and proceed with the next step of our plan."

"Yes, these trillions of assets are all related companies in one industrial chain, in the young master's hands, once activated, they will definitely turn into a dragon that swallows the sky!"

Long Lao smiled and lamented.

Chen Dong gave a blank look, "Elder Long, you don't have to flatter me, you are just carrying a heavy load."

Saying this, Chen Dong leaned back in his chair, resting his hands behind his head, looking at the ceiling and lamenting.

"If it was before, trillions of assets, I would feel like the dragon that swallowed the sky, but now that I see how big the sky really is, these trillions of assets are far from enough."

"As long as Young Master's ambition remains the same, why worry about not swallowing the heavens?"

Elder Long's gaze burned as he looked at Chen Dong.

Since following Chen Daolin's orders and coming to assist Chen Dong, step by step, he had seen everything about Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's words and actions had also amazed Elder Long time and time again.

As far as he was concerned.

Throughout his life, there was no one in the world who could have such a heart, mind and ability at Chen Dong's age!

What's more, Chen Dong's achievements in the martial arts were even more overwhelming!

In the future, Chen Dong with trillions of assets, swallowing the heavens and the earth, in Elder Long's mind, was just a matter of reasoning.

"With your kind words."

Chen Dong deflated his mouth and smiled faintly, "How are the arrangements for Yike's matter?"

"An announcement will be made this morning, so I guess the news will have to blow up again."

Long Lao said with a smile, "Zhou Zun Long and Zhou Yanqiu, they will probably be laughing until their mouths are behind their ears."

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

This was indeed the truth.

Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu were the first and second in the city's real estate industry in the past.

Above the shopping mall, they competed with each other in a tug of war.

Even though they were the masters of the market, to put it bluntly, most of their real estate industry was confined to the southwest region.

Now, Yike is fully stationed in the southwest region, dumping all its resources.

This means that the property prices in the entire southwest region will have to take off in place, and the projects in their hands will have to go up!

"This is perhaps the benefit that comes from the Dragon's Merit."

Elder Long lamented in his heart, and his emotions intensified as Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong's various exploits came to mind in the old days.

Sometimes, choosing the right profession is really better than following the right person!

Just as Chen Dong and Elder Long had expected.

When the news was announced on the television news at eight in the morning that Yike had fully entered the southwest region, it instantly swept through the entire southwest like a prairie fire.

It was even as if a heavy bomb had been dropped on the region.

As the undisputed leader of the real estate industry in the region, every move made by Yike is enough to influence the entire industry!

Any ordinary person could instantly tell what it meant to be fully present in the southwest region.

There were those who were shocked, those who didn't dare to believe, and those who were overjoyed

The community also, in the first instance, pushed Yike into the limelight and became the talk of the people's mouths.

A news story that directly set the tone of the day's gossip among the people of the domain!

Nine o'clock in the morning.

Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu then paid a joint visit, with delighted faces, respectfully thanking Chen Dong and offering him a heavy gift.

Chen Dong received them, and putting aside all the things that had happened back then, they had indeed done their best to establish the head of the Chen family on his father's birthday!

At that time, it took a lot of courage for Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu to stand up and support him, given the size of their families!

Even if their family wealth was somewhat insignificant to the Ding Ding, just a mere act of courage would have been enough!

When the dragon takes flight, the chickens and dogs will naturally take flight.

There is never a free lunch under the sky, this has always been a concept that Chen Dong believes in.

Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu's elevation in stature, in Chen Dong's heart, was just something that was done casually and in return for the two of them.

The latter two days.

The entire real estate industry in the southwest region was in a white-hot state.

Everything was being turned upside down and changed drastically because of the announcement of Yike.

House prices also soared by nearly 30% in these two short days!

The extent of this surge was horrifying!

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

For the people, it is the price of housing that is of concern.

But among the upper echelons of the gentry, it is the other concerns.

And at the top, there are different thoughts.

The Chen family.

Old Mrs Chen looked angrily at the statement in front of her for just three seconds before she suddenly tore it up and crumpled it into a ball, throwing it into the trash.

"Is everyone in Yike a fucking waste? Such a matter of changing the destiny plate was completely decided by a single paper notice from that wild bastard?"

The opening words were foul, enough to reveal how angry Old Lady Chen was.

Chen Daoping stood with his head bowed, not even daring to breathe.

In the past two days, the old lady had already exploded into a thunderous rage more than once!

The volume of Yike was related to the entire real estate industry, and the return it brought was no different from a money printing machine, and the energy it could accumulate was indescribable.

But overnight, with a single notice, the southwest region had directly sucked the blood of the entire domain!

"Dao Ping, why didn't you tell me about this as quickly as possible? If I had known, I would not have let the situation come to this!"

Old Lady Chen scolded in a stern voice.

Chen Daoping hurriedly said, "Mom, Yike's shares are complicated, this matter itself has Chen Daocheng and the others scrambling to hide it from the public, so I learned of it too late, not to mention that Chen Daoye and the others scrambled past the agreement, Chen Dong has the sole right to decide in Yike, his words, in Yike, are the holy voice!"

The words were full of helplessness.

Old Mrs. Chen's face was red and her eyes even looked as if she wanted to eat someone.

She also had a stake in Yike, and when Chen Tiansheng was competing for the position of family head, she had even shone out.

But the reality was also true that she should be the last person among the Chen family in power to know about Chen Dong's decision on Yike!

For no other reason than the fact that the major factions had tacitly kept it from her!

Boom!

Old Lady Chen slammed her palm down heavily on the table: "These wolves and ambitious guys, they personally pushed me into the position of acting family head, yet they are hamstringing the old body at every turn, what do they want? Are they treating me like a tool? Are they trying to take away my power?"

A series of questions echoed through the room.

Chen Daoping was terrified, but his expression was complicated and he did not dare to speak.

The situation in the Chen family was indeed deviating more and more from what he and Old Lady Chen had initially expected

Chapter 1268

It was the tenth day after the Chen family's birthday banquet.

Whether it was the disappearance of the Chen family head or the full-scale entry of Yike into the southwestern region, the ferment was continuing to build momentum.

And at the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

But a guest had arrived.

Chen Daojun, who had left, had returned.

The rooftop.

Chen Dong and Chen Daogun stood side by side, looking out into the distance.

“Uncle, help me thank senior brother for overthrowing the Blood Angels Organisation.”

Chen Dong spoke slowly and gratefully.

“A mere Blood Angel, it is not enough to mention.”

Chen Daogun looked calm, and after a pause, he added, “I have come back today with two things.”

With that, he turned to look at Chen Dong.

“First, I have asked Zhenxiao and Zhang Wudao to recast a second pair of eleven and a half zodiac martial bodies, which I intend to bring into the Black Prison.”

Chen Dong’s expression was shocked for a moment, and the veins at the corners of his eyes bulged out even more, trembling vaguely.

He had entered the Black Prison and knew even better what was imprisoned in it.

Bringing eleven and a half zodiac martial dao bodies into the Black Prison for those to enlighten

“Uncle, aren’t you worried about feeding the tiger?”

Chen Dong said bluntly, “Although the ten prison districts of the Black Prison are divided into fierce gods and war gods, those who oppress a realm and those who subdue the domain with fierce might, it is undeniable that everyone’s talent in martial dao is the best in the world, so do we really want to release such a treasure of martial dao heritage as the martial dao body in front of their eyes?”

Such a worry was the same as Huo Zhenxiao’s.

Chen Daogun’s cold face revealed an overwhelmingly askance smile.

His eyes looked askance at Chen Dong, and he spoke out domineeringly, “Since I dare to bring them into the Black Prison, I am not afraid that they will rebel, even if they are enlightened, they are only enlightened with eleven and a half Martial Dao bodies.

Chen Dong felt like a man’s back as he was gazed at by Chen Daogun.

However, he quickly nodded his head and responded, “Indeed, Dong’s son has been overly concerned, what about the second matter?”

Chen Daogun held his hands behind his back, "I want to take Kunlun and have him enter the Black Prison with me, in addition to the three others, Qin Ye and Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf, you may also consider them."

Chen Dong's face sank as he hesitated.

Chen Daogun continued, "The world will be chaotic before it is chaotic, the strength of the people around you is no longer enough to deal with what will happen next, even though Kunlun is the former King of Soldiers, but his strength finally stops at the bottleneck of Qi, the people around you, leaving aside the impermanence, you are the only one who has sensed Qi, if a crisis comes, Kunlun and others are not enough to help you, but may drag you down. "

As he spoke, Chen Daogun turned to look squarely at Chen Dong.

"Kunlun, Fan Lu, Lin Lingdong, Lone Wolf, Qin Ye, Elder Long, these are the team you pulled together, Fan Lu is too cruel to enter the Black Prison as a daughter, Elder Long is too old to enter the Black Prison, the rest of them, uncle thinks you should think about how to improve the strength of the whole team."

Chen Daogun's right hand fell on top of Chen Dong's shoulder.

"Throughout the ages, kings and generals, those who have listed their lands and sealed their borders, and those who have opened up their countries, who did not have in their hands an unparalleled team with great battle prowess, capable of defeating a thousand armies?"

Chen Dong was silent.

In fact, he had already felt the dilemma of the lack of strength around him long ago.

Initially, the power of Kunlun, Fan Lu and Elder Long was definitely enough to help him deal with any crisis that might arise.

Even Lone Wolf, who came from fighting black boxing, could be of use when he was initially redirected.

But as the situation changed time and again, the power that the people around him could bring to bear was getting weaker and weaker.

Lone Wolf was the first to be eliminated from the game.

And on his father's big birthday, when he faced assassination by the strongest qi fighters of the Gu family, the Iga Ryu and the Blood Angels organisation.

Kunlun, Fan Lu and Long Lao also looked weak.

In the future, if all of them stop at the status quo, perhaps what Uncle Daojun said will really be reflected in reality.

These friends and family could not help him, but would drag him down in times of crisis!

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong said, "I think it is better to gather them together, ask them some questions and see what they want to do, I have never treated them as hawks and dogs under my command, we are all friends and brothers, the Black Prison is extremely dangerous, everything still depends on their own wishes."

"Good."

Chen Daogun nodded his head.

Chen Dong whirled down to the rooftop, calling Kunlun, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf all up to the rooftop.

Along with them were Fan Lu and Elder Long.

When they learnt that Chen Daogun was going to take them into the Black Prison to improve their strength, the expressions of several people all became complicated and varied.

Lone Wolf was the first to stand out, "I am willing!"

Chen Dong was a little surprised, he had not really expected Lone Wolf to be the first to come forward.

He was very clear about Lone Wolf's strength, coming from a black boxing background, whether in terms of strength or talent, he was actually the most inferior existence among all the others, there was no denying this.

In other words, with Lone Wolf's strength and talent entering Black Prison to hammer, and then risking a huge amount of money in return, the result that came back was probably the worst return ratio among all of them!

"Lone Wolf, are you really sure you want to enter the Black Prison?"

Long Lao also revealed a surprised look: "The people locked up in that Black Prison are not ordinary people, any one of them is enough to ask for the existence of a soldier king of an army, and there are even war gods and fierce gods"

"If I don't die, I'll come back!"

The lone wolf's gaze is firm, directly interrupted the dragon old words, hands clenched into fists: "I because I follow the east brother, only from the darkness to the light of the

place, as the east brother step by step to grow, my strength in the team also seems weaker and weaker, many things in the eyes, but also have the heart but can only be a supporting hand, now there is a chance to improve the strength, death will also fight once! ”

A word, powerful.

He did not wait for Chen Dong to respond.

Chen Daogun then took the lead and said, “Good, Lone Wolf counts as one, what about you guys?”

As he inquired, his gaze slowly swept over Kunlun and the others.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, gave Chen Daogun a complicated glance.

He knew that by rushing ahead of him and responding, his uncle had calculated that he would regulate Lone Wolf.

In some matters, especially the lives of his friends and brothers, he was indeed less decisive than his uncle.

“I do!”

Kunlun looked hesitant for a moment, then whirled and took a step forward.

Lin Lingdong rubbed his chin and also stepped forward, “Since they are both willing, it seems a bit out of place if I am not.”

Soon.

The three of them had their choice.

However.

Fan Lu was the one who, at this moment, took a step forward, “Why can’t I enter the Black Prison?”

“Xiao Lu shut up!”

Kunlun let out a stern shout, he had been in the Black Prison, and had only walked out of it back then because of Chen Daojun’s release, so he was more than aware of what kind of existence was in the Black Prison.

It is not polite to say that at that time, if Chen Daoling had not arranged it and Chen Daogun had deliberately let the water out throughout, he would not have been able to walk out of the Black Prison until he died!

The dangers a woman may encounter when she enters the Black Prison are far more and more dangerous than a man!

“But

Fan Lu bit her lip, “You all want to become stronger to assist Mr. Chen, I want to too!”

“Sister Xiao Lu.”

Chen Dong stepped forward and stopped Fan Lu: “Don’t go, they are all gone, I also need someone around me to protect Xiao Ying and the others, this matter, I can only condescend to you.”

The irrefutable dissuasion made Fan Lu feel resentful, but she was speechless.

Chen Daojun followed closely, “Now there is only one person left, Qin Ye, in fact, he has good talent, but he is just burdened by the Qin family’s past.”

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Chapter 1269

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Qin Ye’s various talents can definitely be called a dragon and a phoenix among men.

It was just that in the past, the Qin family, tired of human blood, had dragged Qin Ye down hard, otherwise Qin Ye would have flown even higher!

Straight into the nine heavens, feathered into a dragon, is not without possibility.

It is only a pity that things have become final and irrevocable.

Even when Chen Daojun’s words were spoken, with Chen Dong’s understanding of Qin Ye, he had already guessed what choice Qin Ye would make.

However, Chen Dong still dialled Qin Ye’s number.

Once the call was answered, Chen Dong told Qin Ye the original story.

Immediately, a silence fell over the phone.

All the people looked at Chen Dong's phone, and because Chen Dong had switched on the speakerphone button, they could hear the conversation between them clearly.

They waited for almost a minute.

Only then did Qin Ye's voice slowly ring out, "I want to get married."

The voice was soft, even a little shy, but it eventually fell clearly into everyone's ears.

Chen Daojun was a little disappointed.

Elder Long, on the other hand, gave a subtle smile.

Kunlun and the others, on the other hand, acted calmly.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, revealed a bright smile, "Really thought it through?"

"Well nah, after wandering for so long, finally the phoenix has to perch on the tung, to settle down and make a home."

On the phone, Qin Ye's voice turned to words, "Alas is cheap Yu Lan, such a blooming beautiful man like me, wandering around the flowers, I can't believe I ended up falling into her clutches."

Chen Dong: "....."

Long Lao's old face was even redder as he came up to the phone and growled, "Beast, do you kid want to be shameless?"

Almost simultaneously.

Zhang Yulan's cold, stern voice rang out over the phone.

"Qin Ye, do you have the guts to say that again?"

"Haaah! When did you come here, Yu Lan? I didn't say anything, as for whether I have the guts, others don't know, don't you know?"

"You hate it!"

The phone rang with the sound of two people laughing and joking.

Chen Dong hung up the phone in time, otherwise with the thunder moving the volcano, he might not be able to tell what he would hear later.

Putting down the phone, Chen Dong said to Chen Daogun, "Eldest uncle, Qin Ye has already chosen, so let him go."

"I hope he won't regret it in the future!"

Chen Daogun nodded, then swept his gaze over Kunlun, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf, and said in a deep voice: "This is all your own choice, to follow me into the Black Prison, all be prepared for a psychological preparation, because for some time to come, even with my shelter, you may lose your lives in the Black Prison and be buried in the extreme north, the The fallen leaves do not return to their roots!"

"Good!"

The three Kunlun people answered at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daogun barked at Chen Dong, "There is no need to hide the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, Elder Long and Fan Lu will not go to the Black Prison, but they can practice the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, in addition, Yuan Yigang and Ye Linglong, you can also be generous with your personal transmission, this is also a choice to repay the Hong Society."

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Seeing that Chen Daogun was about to leave, Chen Dong hurriedly called for him to stop, then signalled for Elder Long and the others to leave.

Once only Chen Dong and Chen Daogun were left on the rooftop.

Only then did Chen Dong slowly take out the "Pangu" jade tablet and the "Pangu Biotechnology" equity agreement.

When the two items appeared in Chen Daogun's sight, Chen Dong clearly noticed a change in Chen Daogun's eyes.

The change was short-lived, and Chen Daogun's eyes once again returned to unruffled.

"Eldest Uncle, do you recognise these two items?"

Chen Dong inquired, "This equity agreement is a backhand that my father laid out over a year ago, instructing Uncle Dao Ye under his command to hand it over to me in the event of a change, but I've checked and this company doesn't even exist."

The jade token is directly related to the destruction of the Zheng family of the Junlin Group in Desert North. "

“Hmm.”

Chen Daojun looked indifferent and a sound came out of his mouth and nose.

Chen Dong froze, somewhat unprepared.

That was all the response?

After waiting for a long time, he did not wait for Chen Daojun’s following words.

Chen Dong could not help but ask after him, “Eldest Uncle doesn’t know either?”

“Mm, I don’t know.”

Chen Daojun nodded his head, his expression calm and ancient well.

Chen Dong: “.....”

There was a crunch!

His right hand tightly clutched the “Pan Gu” jade token, and some resentment flashed in his eyes.

He was not a three-year-old child, and he had caught Chen Daogun’s reaction clearly from the beginning to the end.

It wasn’t that he didn’t know, but he wasn’t going to tell him!

But these two “Pan Gu” objects had always been the biggest fog in his mind, and they were related to the tragic case of the 108 members of the Zheng family!

If he didn’t find out, he couldn’t sleep or eat!

“Eldest uncle, you should know.”

Chen Dong’s complexion sank.

Since eldest uncle knew but did not say, he could only forcefully pursue the matter.

However.

Chen Daogun slowly turned around and snorted, “What makes you think that Eldest Uncle should know?”

On what basis?

Chen Dong's lips mumbled, suddenly feeling like he had been punched hard in the chest, unable to catch his breath, dumbfounded.

Yes, on what grounds?

Even if he knew, why should he tell me?

"Dong'er, it's not good to know too much."

Chen Daojun turned his words around, "The extra burden is carried by your father and eldest uncle, you just need to be strong, whether it is your father or eldest uncle, they will always be far more protective of you than you can imagine."

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed into a "Chuan" character, and his chest was clogged with depressed Qi.

What kind of protection is it?

After twenty years of indifference, I have come to change my life against the heavens, and now you are covering it up, and this is the protection you say I can never imagine?

This is ridiculous!

Chen Dong pulled up the corners of his mouth and said with a leathery smile, "Then Dong'er thanks Eldest Uncle for his protection."

"Besides, your father should be fine for now."

Chen Daogun suddenly said.

The moment the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong's body went numb as if he had been electrocuted, and he suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Daogun with a burning gaze, "Really?"

Chen Daojun shook his head, "I'm just speculating, with my understanding of your father as a brother, he should be fine for now, but"

Chen Daojun took a deep breath, but his tone was gruff.

"However, you should also see that the situation is long past as simple as you taking over the Chen family head crown from your father."

Chen Daojun rubbed his chin, his eyes as deep as two black holes, "In this chess game, you and I are all pawns, we can only move forward one step at a time and cannot

retreat one step, fighting with the sky, fighting with the earth, fighting with people, if we win, the world will change drastically, if we lose, you and I will all be doomed.”

“What kind of chess game is this?”

Chen Dong asked, full of frustration, “Since I am a pawn, you must tell me the way forward, where is it?”

Chen Daojun put his hands behind his back and smiled a bitter smile, then turned around and left in determination.

Chen Dong was a little disoriented for a moment and stood frozen in place.

At the entrance of the staircase, came Chen Daojun’s Xu’s voice.

“White Jade Capital in Heaven, Twelve Floors, Five Cities

Chapter 1270

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Chen Dong’s body trembled, and his hollow, resentful eyes quickly regained focus.

The sound of Chen Daojun’s Xu’s murmuring lingered in his ears.

Chen Dong could not help but recite it casually, “The immortal caresses my top, knots his hair and grants long life

At this moment.

Chen Dong’s thoughts surged and tossed like shocking waves.

Vaguely, he seemed to have caught something.

It also felt that this Xu Xu murmuring by the eldest uncle was not random, but deliberately for the purpose of reminding.

Just

the first two lines of this poem were too terrifying!

Enough to turn the worldview of the whole world upside down!

His brow was furrowed and his face was gloomy, but his eyes were bright and uncertain, shifting violently.

“This is clearly Li Taibai’s ‘After going through the chaos and leaving the Heavenly Grace flowing at night Lang reminisces about his old travels Book of Remembrance to Jiangxia Taishou Liangzai!’”

Chen Dong was instantly certain, since he was young, he had never slacked off in his studies in order to make a good living for his mother, always ranking top in all subjects, and never skimping on deeper dabbling.

So in an instant, he decided where Uncle Xu’s murmur was coming from.

Chen Dong did not ask Chen Daojun about it, for if Chen Daojun had been willing to talk about it, he would not have known but not answered just now.

Chen Daojun did not stay long, and after coming downstairs, he took Kunlun, Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf away.

Chen Dong stood on the rooftop and watched the car drive away.

The cold wind made his eyes narrow.

“Perhaps when the three of them return again, they will be transformed!”

A soft murmur, hidden in the cold wind.

This was not Chen Dong’s expectation of the three Kunlun, but rather his certainty of the changes they would undergo upon their return!

A place like Black Hell, with the eleven Half-Life Zodiac Martial Bodies added to it, would inevitably turn the world upside down.

And although the three Kunlun follow Chen Daojun into the Black Prison, they face the risk of life and death, but the great risk will be rewarded with great rewards.

If they stopped at the status quo, the three would never get out of the Black Prison after entering it.

With the departure of several people.

The home, too, seemed to have cooled off a little.

When Chen Dong walked downstairs, Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua, the couple, were watching television in the living room.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, was busy in the kitchen.

Elder Long, on the other hand, was sitting in the dining room, dealing with some documents.

“Elder Long

Chen Dong walked over to Elder Long.

Elder Long smiled and said, “Young master wait a moment, Lin Lingdong has left after Master Daojun, these stalls now old slave has to take over and deal with them.”

Chen Dong was silent, sitting quietly by the side.

During the time he had left before, some of the properties under his command were all being taken care of by Lin Lingdong.

Even Dingtai was the same.

With Lin Lingdong’s departure, someone had to take over the affairs of these industries.

In the living room.

Gu Qingying wanted to come over to Chen Dong’s side, but when she saw that Chen Dong’s face looked a bit off, she sat back down on the sofa again.

After waiting for a long time.

Elder Long finally closed the last document.

Only then did he look at Chen Dong with a smile, “Young Master, is there something wrong?”

“I would like to get to know Uncle Daojun.”

Chen Dong squeezed out a small smile, “Because I found out that I really know too little about Uncle Daojun.”

Elder Long’s expression faintly stared.

Whirling around, he said with a strange smile, “Master Daojun is a heavenly man, the number one in the world in martial arts, and a pure lunatic.”

“A pure madman?”

Chen Dong said in dismay.

Elder Long's right fingertips tapped lightly on the tabletop, revealing a retrospective look, "Back when your father, Master Daojun and their generation fought for the Chen Family's headship, the scene was nothing but childish, childish play when compared to your generation!"

Chen Dong's pupils clenched for a moment.

Elder Long continued, "At that time, the competition for the Chen Family's headship was no longer limited to the Chen Family, but rather, when the last family head broke off, all the successors competed indiscriminately, spreading to the whole world, it was an outright killing and blood refining, your father stepped up to the Chen Family's headship, and a road of corpses and blood was literally paved out under his feet, and your Uncle Daojun was in that killing The first person to ask for the title!"

Speaking of this, Elder Long exhaled heavily, his red face seeming to tell onlookers that he was a little choked up just by the memory.

"Back then, in that generation of the family head competition, the heirs who died at the hands of your Uncle Daojun took up two-thirds of all the heirs of the Chen Family! Not only that, there were even a few from the previous generation that died at the hands of your Uncle Daojun!"

Chen Dong couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards and asked with a face full of horror, "Just like that, no one could even manage, no one was in charge of the family head contest at that time?"

"Someone is in charge!"

Elder Long looked a little frightened and smiled with a deep gaze, "There was an Old One who came out to take charge, and was wiped by your Uncle Daojun's neck with a sword, then your Uncle Daojun sat on the corpses of the Old Ones and scolded the Chen Family Old Ones, who would take charge? He frightened all the older generation into silence!"

Chen Dong was stunned, his heartbeat banging.

One man had killed and silenced the entire Chen family.

"If that's what you said, then it would have been Uncle Daojun who would have been the head of the family, not my father."

Chen Dong's lips and teeth opened lightly, so much so that his voice became laboured out of fear.

"This is indeed the case, but your Uncle Daojun is a madman, he is obsessed with martial arts, and what he seeks is not power and wealth, but the ultimate in martial arts!"

Long Lao laughed bitterly, "I heard your father say that Master Daojun had revered the poet immortal Li Taibai since he was a child, and what he desired was to sing with his sword like Li Bai, pursuing the ultimate in martial arts, so at the last moment, I don't know how the remaining successors reached an agreement, anyway, in the end, your father became the head of the Chen family, while your Uncle Daojun, simply disappeared into thin air. "

"Revered Li Bai?"

Chen Dong smashed his mouth for a moment, thinking in a trance of Chen Daojun's Xu's murmur when he left, and couldn't help but murmur offhandedly, "White Jade Capital in the sky, twelve floors and five cities, the immortal man caresses my top, tying his hair and receiving long life"

Pah!

Long Lao clapped his hands together and said, "Yes, yes, Master Daojun likes this poem Li Bai the most and recites it as a mantra from time to time, which is what Master told me in the first place, as well as the line Ten Steps to Kill One, Thousand Miles to Stay."

Just a mantra?

It was as if Chen Dong's heart had suddenly emptied.

The thoughts that seemed to have caught something in the dark just now suddenly disappeared.

He smiled bitterly, so it was all because I had thought too much, thinking of Uncle's mantra, wantonly, as having a different meaning.

Chen Dong rubbed his temples.

Long Lao, however, continued, "Back then, when the old master and his generation fought for the position of family head, it shocked the whole world, but the subtleties, the old master did not say much, what the old slave knew was only the tip of the iceberg back then."

"It's alright."

Chen Dong shook his head, his heart relieved.

At this very moment.

The communication video at the door rang.

Immediately after, the sound of the security guard's notification at the gate of Tianmen Mountain Villa came from the instrument.

"Mr. Chen, there is a lady here to see you, do you need to let her in?"

A word came out.

Chen Dong froze for a moment, while in the living room Gu Qingying and the others, also cast their eyes.

Chen Dong got up and walked towards the door, while asking, "Who is it?"

Almost simultaneously.

A curvaceous figure was revealed on the video instrument.

"She said her name was Chen Yufei!"

Chen Dong's expression sank as his hostility surged.

In the line of sight, that shapely figure was clearly Chen Yufei.

Even as the camera was pointed at her, she waved her hand and greeted with a smile, "Brother Chen Dong, it's been a long time, we are all siblings of the same clan, so you wouldn't let me in, would you?"

Her words and mannerisms were squirming and showing all the charm.

"Of course I won't let you in."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, then his expression suddenly snapped and he scolded the security guard, "Get rid of her, or I'll come out and I'll cut her down with a knife!"