

Winner Takes All Chapter 1271-1280

Chapter 1271

As soon as the words left his mouth.

The Chen Yufei in the camera froze.

Her pretty face was filled with resentment, "Chen Dong, this is your way of treating guests?"

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, "You deserve to be my guest?"

Chen Dong was not stupid.

The Chen family's sky had changed and Old Lady Chen had become the acting head of the family in charge.

Chen Yufei had once been Old Madam Chen's favoured heir, and even if she had fallen out of favour with Old Madam Chen later, she was still connected to her.

Not to mention that Chen Yufei is the only heir left who has the closest relationship with Old Madam Chen.

At this moment, when Chen Yufei came to the door, one could think with one's heels and know that it was a weasel worshipping a chicken, not having good intentions.

"Chen Dong!"

Chen Yufei in the camera was full of anger and stomped her foot angrily, "Are you going to miss this opportunity? I can remind you, this time I came to bring you an opportunity, if you miss this time, it will be difficult for you to return to the Chen family again!"

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and snorted, but did not respond.

Exasperated to the extreme, Chen Yufei gritted her silver teeth and said fiercely, "The opportunity is given to you, this is the only way you can return to the Chen family in the absence of the family head, if you don't cherish it, don't blame the next person."

As she spoke.

Chen Yufei's gaze was profound to the extreme.

However.

"Get lost!"

Chen Dong responded coldly and sternly, "I don't need you to give me a chance to return to the Chen Family if I want to, from the moment I left the Chen Family, in the future, either the entire Chen Family will respectfully invite me home, or I will cast the Chen Family again, I am Chen Dong with hard bones, I can't lower my head, I can't bend my back, and I can't bend my knees!"

Pop!

Chen Dong raised his hand and directly hung up the communication.

Immediately, he walked towards the living room with a sullen expression.

The scene just now was in full view of everyone.

Gu Qingying greeted him, "Don't be angry about this."

"It's not that I'm angry about this."

Chen Dong shook his head and laughed disdainfully, "What I'm angry about is that Chen Yufei is so pretentious as to think that the Chen family has posted gold, and with the wording of letting me return to the Chen family, she is actually certain that I must see her, this arrogance of hers is really brainless."

"Fine, fine, leave her alone."

Gu Qingying stroked Chen Dong's head: "The Chen family has all the money in the world, it is inevitable that the hearts of the family are arrogant, but if they are arrogant, isn't my husband even more arrogant?"

Chen Dong froze for a moment, "Why do I feel that there are words in your words?"

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly, "Not at all, I just like my husband to be arrogant!"

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Chen Yufei left the Tianmen Mountain villa area lost in thought.

After walking out of the villa, she looked back at Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Eventually.

Taking out her mobile phone, she dialed the number.

"Uncle Dao Ping, it's a failure, Chen Dong doesn't even see me, can I go home now?"

The Chen family.

After finishing her rituals to the Buddha, Old Lady Chen sat down at the desk as usual, dealing with various Chen family matters.

The thrill of power had made her completely ignore the weight of the Chen family's affairs.

She had been waiting for this day for many, many years!

Now that Chen Daolin had suddenly disappeared, this was simply a blessing from my Buddha and a heavenly opportunity for her.

She had to seize every second and spare nothing.

"Mum."

Chen Daoling walked into the Buddha Hall with a grave expression, "Things didn't go as smoothly as we expected, that wild bastard Chen Dong didn't even see Yu Fei's face."

"Hmm?"

Old Mrs. Chen's face sank, "Tell Yu Fei to think of something, the matter of Yike must not be allowed to reach that wild bastard so easily."

"But the face is not even visible, there is nothing Yu Fei can do."

Chen Daoping was somewhat helpless.

Bang!

Old Mrs. Chen angrily slapped her palm on the table and angrily rebuked, "Things are dead, people are alive, and solutions are also thought out, tell Yu Fei that those who achieve great things must do whatever it takes, if she can't even get this done, she would be too much of a disappointment to me!"

Chen Daoping bowed his head in fear: "Mother, don't be angry, I'll go and do it now."

After Chen Daoping had left.

Only then did Old Madam Chen's anger dissipate, her eyebrows deepening, but quietly clenching into fists.

She knew exactly how many equity assets Chen Daoye and the others had taken away and passed on to Chen Dong, and she also knew exactly how terrifying the butterfly effect would be once all the assets were put to work by Chen Dong.

However, she had not expected that the news of Yike's announcement of its full-scale presence in the southwest region would be concealed by various factions within the Chen family, allowing her to be the last to know.

If not stopped.

Yike was already sucking the blood of the entire domain territory, and if all the assets were allowed to cooperate with each other again, the consequences would make even Old Lady Chen's scalp tingle when she thought about it.

Even if it couldn't be stopped, as long as it could be delayed for a while, it would be of great benefit to Old Lady Chen.

"Time, the old body needs time"

Under the light, Old Madam Chen's pale face was filled with gloom as she murmured in a low voice.

It was also at this moment.

Outside the small courtyard.

As Chen Daoping left and the courtyard door closed, the small courtyard fell into silence.

Quietly.

A figure, like a ghostly apparition, leapt down the wall without a sound.

The dark shadow stalked, following the shadowy corners and sneaking in like a ghost to the entrance of the Buddha Hall.

Silently, a cold light emerged from the black shadow's waist.

A killing machine had descended!

However.

Old Madam Chen, who was inside the Buddha Hall, was completely unaware of this and continued to wield her brush.

Snapping!

After making sure that there was no one else in the courtyard, the black shadow took a step across and stood at the entrance of the Buddha Hall.

Suddenly, the light stretched his shadow long and wide.

“Who?”

Old Mrs. Chen looked up in horror, her old face full of panic.

“The one who took your life!”

The killer was masked, unable to see his face, but his voice was husky and cold.

As he spoke, the killer slowly drew a dagger from his waist and walked towards Old Lady Chen step by step.

He was in no hurry and his steps were unhurried.

As far as he was concerned, an old man in his old age, with no one around, was as good as fish on a chopping board, and would have no difficulty in killing her!

“Don’t come over, don’t come over

Old Mrs. Chen’s body trembled, terrified and disoriented.

“Die!”

When the killer came within two meters of Old Lady Chen, with a stern shout, the killing intent suddenly burst out like a river breaking its banks.

In an instant.

The killer took a step forward, slapped his palm on the table and leapt up in the air.

The dagger in his hand, shining with a bitterly cold light under the light, stabbed directly at Old Lady Chen’s heart.

However.

The old lady sitting on the tai shi chair, however, in this instant, the fear on her face disappeared, and the corners of her wrinkled mouth curled up into a cold smile.

This scene was like a heavy hammer hitting the killer’s eyeballs.

The next second.

Boom!

The wind suddenly rose, blowing Old Lady Chen's robe and making her white hair dance around.

In an instant, Old Lady Chen's aura changed dramatically, as if she was pulling a mountain out of the ground.

Just as the dagger came within a stone's throw of her heart.

Old Lady Chen's body twisted violently and her arms were like snakes, climbing directly onto the right hand that was holding the dagger.

Click!

Poof!

The bones snapped.

The ghastly white bones carried the blood and flesh and pierced the skin directly.

The killer, however, fell heavily on top of the table, blood flowing from his neck, and he did not even have time to scream before he was cut off.

Old Madam Chen sat on the tai shi chair, holding the blood-dripping dagger in her right hand, her gaze grim, the corners of her mouth coldly smiling.

The series of movements just now were as quick as lightning.

It was hard to imagine that Old Madam Chen, who usually acted so old and uncomfortable, could have made such a scene.

If a bystander had seen it just now, they would definitely have dropped their jaws to the ground in shock.

This was really the Chen family's old lady?

"Foolish villain, if the old body did not have the strength, would it not have begged and acted in three words, instead of opening its mouth and screaming? Can't even tell the difference, and Killer ridiculous."

Old Lady Chen coldly glanced at the killer on the case table and threw the dagger with a shake of her hand.

Dang!

The dagger pierced into the door post five meters away, missing most of the way.

The whirlwind.

A long, quiet sigh resounded from within the Buddha Hall from Old Lady Chen.

“The old body’s surname has always been Gu, not Chen na!”

Chapter 1272

Five minutes later.

Chen Dao Ping went and returned.

When he walked into the Buddha Hall, he saw the body of the killer stretched out on the table.

Chen Daoping’s mind went blank, his face turned white, and the strong smell of blood that poured into his nostrils even made him lean against the door frame.

After a few seconds of dumbfounded panic.

Only then did Chen Daoping come back to his senses: “Mom, Mom

How could he have imagined that just going out for such a short while, something like this had actually happened.

If something had happened to his mother

Just when Chen Daoping had just walked into the Buddha Hall, Old Lady Chen’s voice came from the slant.

“Daoping, mother is fine.”

Chen Daoping followed the voice and looked.

Old Mrs. Chen was currently kneeling respectfully in front of the golden statue of Buddha, her hands folded, her face full of devotion.

Looking at this scene, Chen Daoping sighed with relief, and his heart in his throat dropped back into his stomach.

But in a moment, doubts piled up.

There was no one else in the courtyard, and after he had just left, was this suddenly an extra person who had come to pay his respects to his mother?

Obviously not!

Chen Daoping was not foolish to such an extent and was naturally clear that this corpse was the killer.

It was just that the mother was the only one in the small courtyard.

The mother was fine, but the killer was dead.

That was what was puzzling in his mind.

“Ma, this is

Chen Daoping inquired with trepidation and uncertainty.

Old Mrs. Chen gazed reverently at the golden Buddha statue and responded calmly, “Mother just killed someone, isn’t this a plea to my Buddha?”

Killed someone?

Mother had killed a killer?

Chen Daoping was instantly filled with doubt and disbelief.

He had been brought up by Old Lady Chen, and she had always regarded him as her own son.

How could she have the power to kill someone else when she was old?

Even if it was an ordinary strong man, not to mention an assassin, given the old age and weakness that Old Lady Chen usually showed, she would never be able to kill back.

What’s more, when Chen Daoping was puzzled, his eyes swept up and down the old lady, but he didn’t even find any injuries.

For a moment.

Chen Daoping looked at Old Lady Chen with eyes full of strangeness.

Is this really my mother?

In a trance, his heartbeat was even banging faster.

The originally familiar Buddha Hall, at this moment, was so unfamiliar to Chen Daoping’s eyes that it seemed as if he was coming for the first time.

“Dao Ping, come here.”

Old Mrs. Chen spoke out calmly.

“Mom what is this all about?”

Chen Daoping did not follow Old Mrs. Chen’s call, but stood still and asked.

“If you come over, mum will tell you.”

Old Mrs. Chen’s voice was so calm that it was devoid of sorrow and joy.

Finally.

Chen Daoping hesitated for a moment, but still walked over to Old Mrs. Chen.

“Kneel down.”

Old Mrs. Chen said.

There was a poof!

Chen Daoping knelt straight down, but his pale face was still full of disbelief, the scene before him so strange it was like a dream!

Boom!

Suddenly, the wind rose up from beneath Old Lady Chen, turning into a cyclone and going straight up.

Old Madam Chen’s robe rattled and her white hair whipped about.

Chen Daoping was so startled by the sudden rise of the wind that he couldn’t help but lean back and squint his eyes.

After briefly adjusting, Chen Daoping looked at his mother in front of him with a frightened expression.

Old Mrs. Chen was still kneeling straight on the futon, but the strong wind surrounding her was so strong that Chen Dao Ping could feel the pain of her flesh tearing at his fingertips.

At this moment, Old Lady Chen seemed to be a new person.

There was no longer the old and frail look of before, but instead a harsh killing intent.

Kneeling on the futon, the astral wind surrounded her.

His entire aura was like a mountain being pulled up from the ground, crushing the entire field.

When he was close at hand, Chen Daoping was even stiffened, like a lump in his throat, and a strong suffocating feeling like drowning swept through his whole body.

“Ma Ma

Chen Dao Ping trembled, looking at the old lady Chen, whose aura had changed drastically, his eyes swiftly turned red and he wailed with tears in his eyes, “What the hell is going on here? What the hell is going on here?”

What she had known since she was a child was turned upside down in this instant, causing Chen Daoping’s mind to collapse.

“Shut up!”

Surrounded by the wind, Old Lady Chen suddenly turned her head and pierced Chen Dao Ping’s eyes with a harsh gaze, “Dao Ping, do you still recognize me as your mother?”

Chen Daoping hurriedly bent down and grabbed the ground with his head: “One day as a mother, all my life as a mother, I dare not forget the kindness I have received from my mother!”

In the midst of his words, he had begun to sob.

A smile appeared at the corner of Old Mrs. Chen’s mouth as she looked down at Chen Daoping, her right hand quietly placed behind her, “Then, Mom asks you, are you willing to help Mom?”

“What?”

Chen Dao Ping froze for a moment.

“Help mum hide mum’s martial strength.”

Old Mrs. Chen spoke calmly, “This is about the matter of when mum married into the Chen family, you are mum’s son, although you were adopted, mum has always treated you as if you were her own child, mum might as well tell you today, mum’s martial strength has now sensed ‘qi’, after all, mum comes from the ancient family, a clan whose family was founded on martial arts I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that, but I don’t want a third person to know about it, so I need you to help me.”

The words that he said in succession caused Chen Daoping, who was kowtowing to the ground at the moment, to have a shocking wave in his heart.

If Ma has never given up her martial arts training, and even now has sensed “qi”, then the Chen family elders bowed although the girl did her

The thought of this is very frightening.

A bad chill instantly swept through Chen Daoping’s entire body directly from the soles of his feet, and in a trance, his eyes were blackened, and his body was cold, and his bones were marrowed.

He didn’t dare to think about it, let alone pursue what happened back then.

The old lady in front of him had already released her “qi”, and the original story of what happened back then was too horrible!

One is a family that is a martial arts family, and the other is a family that is a wealthy family.

Both families had different priorities for their people.

But for a non-powerful elder of the Chen family to forcibly commit an act of misconduct against an old woman who cultivated martial arts, it was impossible to think about it.

What’s more, as far as Chen Daoping could remember, the old lady had always been depressed in the family for as long as he could remember, and it was only when the older generation of the Chen family left one after another that she, the only elder, had her day in the sun.

Before he could remember, Mrs. Chen had been in the Chen family for some dark years!

Roughly speaking, the time was at least a century!

Such stoicism made Chen Daoping’s body tingle and chill.

“Are you willing to help me?”

In the midst of extreme fear, Old Lady Chen’s inquiring voice exploded in Chen Daoping’s ears like thunder.

In an instant, Chen Dao Ping even felt as if he was listening to the voice of a man demanding his life.

In a flash of lightning.

He slowly raised his head and said with tears in his eyes, “You are my mother, you have raised me for so many years, without you I would not be here, I will definitely help you.”

“Good.”

Old Mrs. Chen smiled warmly, “Mom is very lucky to have a son like you, go deal with it.”

Chen Daoping wiped his tears as he got up to leave.

When Chen Daoping left the Buddha Hall.

The qi of the right hand behind Old Mrs. Chen was a thumping sound, and her right hand, which had been flexed into a claw with veins protruding, was now relaxed.

She looked in the direction of the entrance to the Buddha Hall, her eyebrows filled with a sinister hostility: “Raising a dog is of some use after all.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1273-1274

Chapter 1273

Under the lights.

As she murmured, Old Lady Chen’s face was shaded to the extreme.

One pair of eyes, however, shone with a light that seemed like a poisonous snake.

She slowly raised her head, folded her hands and looked at the Buddha statue with devotion.

“Blessed by Lord Buddha, the old body has been saluting Buddha all my life, holding back for a century, suffering and concealing, finally seeking a blossom, Namó Amitabha Buddha.”

Whirling, she slowly bent down and kowtowed.

“I am afraid that the Chen family would never have dreamed that back then, all that would have been planned by me abandoning a woman’s chastity.”

This was what was going through her mind.

However, it was destined to be a secret in Old Lady Chen’s heart that she could not tell until her death.

Telling Chen Daoping was also because there was no more to hide!

She knew very well that if she was elected acting head of the Chen family by all the major factions, she would inevitably be noticed by all the major powers and would no

longer be able to stay in the Chen family as an “auspicious” person, as she had been at the beginning.

If Chen Daoping was not allowed to dispose of the corpse and take the blame for her, she had no doubt that as soon as the corpse left the courtyard, the Chen family would immediately learn that she was a strong martial artist.

At that time, she was destined to be isolated and to meet a thunderstorm of crusades from all the major factions.

The old lady had seen all the battles between the powerful families in her life, and she was already well versed in them.

A woman with a foreign surname who could sit at the head of the family was already a blessing from heaven.

She was only qualified to come up when all parties were competing for benefits.

But once too much was revealed, and the various forces within the Chen family sensed the crisis.

Then it would be time for the guns to unite and pick her off!

Soon.

Chen Daoping returned in a hurry, accompanied by a group of people in power in the Chen family, as well as a large group of guards.

The attack on the old lady was a major event that had rocked the Chen family.

As soon as Chen Daoping spoke, the Chen family came in droves.

However, Chen Daoping took all the blame for the killing of the killer onto himself, which pleased the old lady and she gladly accepted the reassurance of the Chen family.

The guards also quickly disposed of the killer’s body and cleaned up the Buddha Hall.

The Chen Family Council Hall.

The atmosphere was gloomy and solemn.

Old Madam Chen and a host of other people in power, including Chen Daoye and Chen Daocheng, were all present.

The assassination was not only a matter of Old Lady Chen’s life, but also a severe blow to the Chen family’s face.

“Everyone, this matter must be taken seriously, my magnificent Chen family has never had an assassin step over the threshold?”

Chen Daoping’s face was sullen and angry: “If I hadn’t arrived tonight, my mother might have been

The words were not finished, but the meaning was clear.

“Yes, yes, the old lady is now the acting head of our Chen family, so she can’t make a half-assed mistake, otherwise the Chen family, which has just settled down, will be in an unstable situation again.”

Chen Daocheng, all fat and piled up on his chair, smiled a little oddly, “That killer also doesn’t know how to live or die.”

The moment the words left his mouth.

Old Mrs. Chen’s face steeply clouded to the extreme.

Bang!

Chen Dao Ping slammed his palm on the table with a sudden slap, “Dao Cheng, how much do you mean by those gloomy words?”

“No, it means nothing, aren’t we discussing the assassination of the killer together?”

Chen Daocheng smiled and waved his hand, then swept his gaze across the room and changed the subject, “Gentlemen, tell us all about it, right?”

“My magnificent Chen family is high up in the clouds, overlooking the world’s most powerful families, and rarely does a killer come to our door.

“The Chen family must not lose face, today’s incident must be suppressed! But I’m curious, even Dao Ping can solve the killer, how bold is this guy?”

“A cat or a dog, a clown! Dao Ping’s strength is only middle of the road among those of us, a little assassin of this strength has the audacity to come to the door and assassinate, how tempting is this?”

.....

A group of people wantonly discusses and deliberates.

Chen Daoping’s face was red, pretending to be calm but still unable to hide his embarrassment.

His strength, among his peers in the Chen family, was really not outstanding.

His martial arts talent was just mediocre, but it was just a strength built up over time.

When the crowd was talking about the killer, it was a bit embarrassing for him to have his strength involved.

Old Lady Chen, on the other hand, simply closed her eyes and rested her mind.

She was not afraid of the killer.

With her strength, only an assassin who had perceived “Qi” could really threaten her.

As far as she was concerned, Chen Dao Ping had already taken the blame for the assassination, so she was already out of the picture.

Chen Daoye and the others, who were under Chen Daoling’s command, were all silent at the moment and did not participate in the discussion.

However, several people in their calm state, glancing at Old Lady Chen from time to time, were a little lost in their eyes.

If Old Lady Chen had really been successfully assassinated, their faction, too, would have had the possibility of continuing the fight, in favor of unfortunately!

There were noisy and noisy arguments.

It did not come to an abrupt end until another person in power stepped into the council hall.

“The intelligence has come out.”

The middle-aged man’s face was gloomy to the extreme, his brow furrowed as he slowly pushed a report onto the council table.

One word came out.

The whole room fell silent.

Old Madam Chen slowly opened her eyes and looked at the information on the table.

Chen Daoping was about to reach out for it.

But Chen Daocheng took the lead and picked up the information.

This action made Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping frown at the same time.

After Chen Daocheng took a glance at the information, his expression also suddenly became grave, and his fat face could not help but tremble.

This scene.

When it fell into the eyes of the crowd, it could not help but make everyone curious.

“Dao Cheng, where exactly did the killer come from in the intelligence?”

A man in power urged.

With the power of the Chen family’s intelligence agency, they were still able to determine exactly where the killers came from in a short time.

However.

Chen Daocheng did not speak straightforwardly, but looked strangely at Old Lady Chen and asked with a strange smile, “Old Lady, have you ploughed up anyone’s ancestral grave?”

The words were sarcastic and unconcealed.

“Chen Daocheng, show some respect!”

Chen Daoping burst out in anger and rebuked angrily.

Even Old Lady Chen looked furious and narrowed her eyes, “Dao Cheng, do you still have me as an elder in your eyes, do you have me as acting family head?”

“Yes there is, but I’m just curious!”

Chen Daocheng deflated his mouth and immediately put the intelligence information on the table and pushed it in front of Old Madam Chen, then leaned back in his chair and said loudly, “Old Madam, if you didn’t dig up anyone’s ancestral grave, how did you get listed on the Darknet’s Hidden Kill Group? And there’s a ten billion dollar bounty on your head?”

Boom!

The sound was like a big thunder that exploded in the council hall.

In an instant, the crowd was shocked.

There were even sounds of people sucking in cold air.

Old Mrs Chen's body trembled, her face full of anger as she squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, "Who the hell did this?"

"Impossible, how could this happen?"

Chen Daoping looked flustered as he grabbed the intelligence information, once he saw the intelligence results, his entire body was instantly dumbfounded, "Mom, you, you've really been hung up!"

"Not only have you been pegged up, old lady, but also the old lady of the Gu family, and also the Iga Patriarch!"

The corners of Chen Daocheng's mouth curled up and he snorted, "You three are more than ten billion dollars, the people who put you up on the hidden kill bounty are really looking down on the three of you, this is clearly an insult to you, but ten billion is indeed enough to attract the curmudgeons to make a scene!"

Chapter 1274

Words of sarcasm.

They echoed throughout the room.

Old Mrs. Chen's face was pig liver colored, clenching her cheeks, and the way she looked at Chen Daocheng was as if she wanted to eat people.

"Chen Daocheng, you dare to insult my mother, you don't put my mother in your eyes, how can you respect your elders, you simply disregard the Chen family's iron law!"

Chen Daoping blasted out in a stern voice.

Bang!

Chen Daocheng shot up, his fat face trembling, and said sternly, "Chen Daoping, what do I care about the Chen family's iron law, do you really think you can use a chicken feather as an arrow?"

"You"

Chen Daoping's colour changed to blue and red, and he was momentarily speechless.

"This matter, of course the Chen family will manage, but with this attitude of yours, Chen Daoping, I'm sorry!"

Before the words left his mouth, Chen Daocheng brazenly left his seat and left directly without stopping.

In an instant.

All the people were in shock.

They looked at Chen Daocheng, who left without looking back, in disbelief.

The Chen family had complex factions, and all the major factions were in turmoil with each other.

When Chen Daoling disappeared, it was Chen Daocheng and the others who single-handedly pushed Old Lady Chen into the position of acting family head.

During the day, although the major powers fought for each other's interests, they were also submissive and deliberately concealed from Old Lady Chen.

However, in the end, Old Lady Chen is now the acting head of the Chen family, so the face that should be given will still be given.

The Hall of Council is the place where the Chen family's major events are discussed.

But Chen Daocheng left with a few words, which was like tearing up the last face of the family!

As Chen Daocheng left, the rulers of his faction also got up and left the Hall of Council.

The atmosphere in the Hall of Council was instantly awkward to the extreme.

There was silence.

The people in power looked at each other with some difficulty in making a decision.

The faction to which Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping belonged, the rulers, however, looked extremely uncomfortable.

They were dependent on Old Lady Chen, and their own interests were also dependent on her.

But now, in this scene, Chen Daocheng had not only slapped Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping in the face, he had also slapped them directly in the face!

There was silence.

Chen Daoye also suddenly rose, "Sorry old lady, you are the acting head of the Chen family, and now that you have been put on a bounty mission by the Hidden Killers of the Darknet, the Chen family will naturally not ignore it, but with your old man and Dao

Cheng like this, we can only wait for your grudge to be put aside before we go into the council hall and discuss it in peace.”

With his words, he did not offend either side, but he also made his attitude clear.

After saying this, Chen Daoye turned around and left, and with him, there were several people who were also in power in the faction under Chen Daolin.

In the blink of an eye.

Many seats in the densely packed council hall were empty, and it was cold and clear.

The atmosphere became even more anxious.

Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping stood frozen in place at the moment, feeling the gazes of the crowd and feeling a burning sensation on their backs.

Half the time.

“Old Madam, Dao Ye is right, the Hall of Deliberation is where we all come together to discuss the Chen Family’s major events, and since Dao Cheng is no longer involved in the discussions, we are unable to deliberate.”

“Old Madam, calm your anger, wait until Dao Cheng’s anger subsides and we will enter the Hall of Council again.”

“Old Madam, your matter is a big matter for the Chen family, but now that Dao Cheng and the others are not participating in the discussion, we and the others cannot decide on this matter, we can only wait until we are all in the Hall of Council and then discuss it.”

The people rose and left one after another.

In just a minute’s time, only the rulers of Old Lady Chen’s faction were left in the Hall of Council.

“Go, all of you go!”

Old Madam Chen’s face was iron blue, a fierce aura flickering in her eyes as she gritted her teeth and hissed out from between them.

Several of the people in power looked at each other, but eventually chose to get up and leave.

Inside the Hall of Council, only Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping remained.

Old Madam Chen was trembling with anger, her teeth clenched and creaking.

“Ma

Chen Daoping stepped forward and held Old Madam Chen: “They, too, are too deceitful!”

“Oh

Old Mrs. Chen pulled the corner of her mouth and laughed, “More than bullying people too much, this group of wolf sons of theirs are simply ignoring the Chen family, ignoring the old body, do they

Every word was spoken by Old Lady Chen through gritted teeth.

At this moment, the furious old lady Chen’s face was hard to see, and the blue veins at the corners of her eyes kept twitching.

Except for Chen Daocheng’s direct departure.

The rest of the major factions had their own winding rhetoric, but she could still hear the good and the bad.

All of their words were in favour of Chen Daocheng, as if they did not regard her as acting family head at all.

Blatant favouritism!

Naked favouritism!

Before she came to power, Old Lady Chen had expected to be caught in the middle of a battle between the interests of the major factions and had prepared herself mentally.

But she never expected that in such a short period of time after coming to power, it would have already exploded to this extent!

In her thunderous rage, Old Madam Chen could not even contain her qi, and a vague cyclone of qi rose from the soles of her feet and puffed out her robe, making her appearance even more terrifying and ominous at the moment.

Even Chen Dao Ping’s heart was scared at this moment, and his back was chilled.

“Dao Ping, you should go too!”

Old Mrs. Chen squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, “Let the old body, an outsider to the Chen family, have some peace and quiet!”

“Mother, taking care of your own health is most important.”

Chen Daoping said with a grave expression, and then turned to leave.

Inside the large council hall, there was dead silence.

Old Mrs. Chen settled into her chair, her body exuding a chill that seemed to blow out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

“Good, really good, after a lifetime of planning, I cannot resist you treating me as an outsider, are you going to tear me apart?”

Old Madam Chen’s gaze was gloomy to the extreme, and under the dim yellow light, her face looked like a ghost.

A long time passed.

“Dao Cheng ah Dao Cheng, this time the Chen Family Heavenly Change, you have indeed gained a lot, but

Old Mrs. Chen slowly rose, her qi energy ringing her body as she walked towards the outside, dropping cold words in the silence: “There are some people you cannot mess with, and you don’t have the life to mess with them!”

Although her voice was soft, the moment it resounded through the council hall, the air was filled with sword shadows and killing intent.

On the other side.

Inside Chen Daocheng’s mansion.

Chen Daocheng, surrounded by several people in power under his command, walked into the small courtyard.

“Brother Dao Cheng, if you do this, it won’t lead to big trouble, right?”

A person in power said with some concern.

“Trouble? What trouble?”

Chen Daocheng looked askance, pulled the corner of his mouth and snorted, “The old lady is old, what else can she do? If I give her face, she is the elder of the old lady and the acting head of the Chen family, if I don’t give her face, she is just an old, immortal bitch.”

“Really think that by sitting on the head of the family, you can turn the clouds and rain in the Chen family, simply stupid as a pig!”

At these words.

The group of people in power nodded their heads in agreement.

Indeed, bloodlines were extremely important within the Chen family.

And they were even more aware that it was their faction that had made it possible for Old Lady Chen to become the acting head of the family by pushing hard.

Between Old Lady Chen and Chen Dong, it was just a matter of taking one of the two and choosing the lesser of the two!

“I also wonder who issued the mission to assassinate the three of them.”

Chen Daocheng rubbed his chin and smiled fiercely, “It would be good if the old undead was killed, if Chen Dong was not in the Chen family, our faction would be able to compete for more benefits along the way, or even take his place?”

The last sentence out of the mouth.

Chen Daocheng and a group of people in power have all laughed.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1275-1276

Chapter 1275

The night is like ink.

The cold wind is blowing.

The New Year is approaching and the Chen family garden is decorated with lights and colours.

But it is clear to everyone.

Underneath this red-hot New Year smell, there are dark currents.

Late at night.

In Chen Daocheng’s small courtyard, there is laughter.

In the dining hall, the lights are green and the glasses are exchanged.

After leaving the council chambers, Chen Daocheng took his men of power back to his home to drink and rejoice.

Chen Daolin had disappeared and the Chen family had changed.

All the major factions were fighting with each other and grabbing benefits, and their faction was full of oil.

In just ten days, they had divided up nearly 30% of the Chen family's assets.

Such a proportion was already the highest in the Chen family.

This was also the reason why Chen Daocheng had the courage to sneer in the face of Old Madam Chen and leave the meeting in anger.

"This time it's still Brother Dao Cheng who is great, he has made a great deal of profit for us, Brother Dao Cheng, I'll drink to you!"

A man in power, his face red with drunkenness, got up and raised his glass to Chen Daocheng.

Chen Daocheng was piled up on a chair, with the beautiful woman in his arms, but he was full of wine and his drunken eyes were misty.

He smiled and raised his glass: "All are our own brothers, if there is a piece of meat for me Chen Daocheng, there is a piece of meat for everyone, there is money for everyone to share, hahaha"

The two men clinked their glasses and drank the wine from them in one go.

The laughter echoed in the restaurant and the atmosphere was warm.

Suddenly, there was a sudden change.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking wind exploded.

A cold dart, bursting with cold intent, tore through the air and entered the restaurant.

"Ah!"

Chen Daocheng instantly spotted the flying dart that came in for a lifeline because he was facing the restaurant door.

In a panic, he let out a scream and pushed the beautiful woman in his arms forward with one hand.

Poof!

The dart instantly penetrated the woman's heart and blood splattered.

The beautiful woman did not even have the time to scream, and her eyes were filled with fear, and her life was quickly dispersed.

A sudden and dramatic change.

The laughter in the dining room fell into a dead silence.

Everyone was confused, their drunkenness gone.

Some even dropped their glasses to the floor as their hands slipped.

No one was expecting this sudden killing spree!

A trail of frightened eyes gazed at the beautiful woman with darts sticking out of her heart, as if frozen in place.

Chen Daocheng slowly pulled the beautiful woman back into his arms and raised his hand to slowly slide over the beautiful woman's eyes, allowing them to close.

At the same time Chen Daocheng was completely drunk and murmured sadly, "Wife, you died for me, your death was not unjust."

It seemed sad, but when the words were uttered, they were as cold and unfeeling as they could be.

And the crowd, frozen and fixed, had now come back to their senses.

"Killers, there are killers, quick!"

"Guards, guards!"

"Damn it, just damn it! My magnificent Chen family, why is there this sudden appearance of killers?"

.....

There was a lot of noise and confusion.

But without exception, no one rushed out of the restaurant, and the biggest response was simply that someone went up and closed the restaurant door.

And Chen Daocheng, from the beginning to the end, I hugged the beautiful woman, looking sad, but his eyes were raging with coldness.

Meanwhile.

Outside the small courtyard, the shadows of people were thick with footsteps.

The Chen family guards were gathering quickly.

But in the shadows beneath the small courtyard, a figure hid within, like a ghost, silently moving forward into the distant darkness.

A low murmur of regret echoed through the darkness.

“It’s a pity, it’s a pity that I haven’t exercised it for years, I’ve regressed a bit

The guards who rushed in did not spot the figure.

As the guards arrived, Chen Daocheng and the others also reacted quickly, strictly ordering the guards to guard the mansion and thoroughly investigate the surrounding area.

But the final result left Chen Daocheng and the others at a loss.

There was no trace of the assassin anywhere.

Even all the surveillance equipment around the mansion had been destroyed in advance, and there were no clues.

Inside the restaurant.

Chen Daocheng and the others were gathered together, each no longer drunk, their faces stony and blue.

As for the body of the beautiful woman, it was lying on the ground.

Chen Daocheng did not even look at it, but pulled the corners of his mouth: “Good really good no trace, even all the surveillance equipment was all destroyed, tsk... to be familiar with all the locations of the surveillance equipment within the Chen family, if it wasn’t an inside job, who else was it?”

At these words.

The crowd looked at Chen Daocheng one after another.

All of them were those in power in the Chen Family, all of them were the best of the best.

When the guards reported the search results up, the first reaction in everyone's mind was what Chen Daocheng was saying at this moment.

But no one dared to say anything.

It was just that Chen Daocheng himself had said it, and they, the clusters, no longer had scruples.

"Brother Dao Cheng, what do you mean"

A person in power asked in a low voice, but the words did not finish.

"Who else could it be but the old immortal?"

Chen Daocheng's eyebrows flushed with hostility: "I struck her face in public at the Council Hall, making her, the acting family head, lose face, she immediately made a counterattack, it is only reasonable, but the most poisonous woman's heart has always been the most poisonous, but I never thought that the most poisonous thing in the world is the old woman's heart, vengeful and fighting for her life!"

As he spoke, Chen Daocheng took a regretful glance at the body of the beautiful woman on the ground.

"It's a pity about my wife, now I have to change my wife again, sigh"

The crowd's faces were sunken, their eyes all turned angry and chills surged.

To them, the death of the beautiful woman was unimportant, it was Old Lady Chen's counterattack that they really cared about.

"But the old lady is old and weak, how could she possibly fight back to such an extent?"

One of the people in power queried.

"She is the one in power, with power and wealth in her hands, would she have no murderous dogs in her hands?"

Chen Daocheng narrowed his eyes, his face full of frost, like a fierce beast that chooses people to devour, slowly spitting out cold and harsh words, "Since we have to meet with swords, let's make the Chen family see some blood completely and thoroughly, if the

old woman wants to fight, then I, Chen Daocheng, will stand up to the open and fight her properly, not her death

After a pause, Chen Daocheng rubbed a handful of face and smiled fiercely, "Or she dies!"

At these words.

The crowd's expressions also became stern.

When faced with profit and life, no one present would have the slightest thought of hesitation.

Killing and decisive is the way to go!

When Chen Daolin was in the Chen family, sitting as the head of the family, he was still able to suppress the Chen family and make all factions fearful.

After all, Chen Daolin is a genuine Chen family bloodline, and even more iron-fisted and decisive, no matter which way it is, it is enough to make everyone dare not make a move.

But what is Old Lady Chen?

A foreigner, by living a long life, became the last elder of the Chen family and lived as a "good luck charm".

The fact that the husband of the old lady, the elder of the Chen family, was a marginal figure in the Chen family, which made the people have no respect for the old lady in their hearts.

It was because of her interests that she was pushed into the position of acting family head by the crowd.

Such an existence was not really enough to make Chen Daocheng and the others have the slightest scruple in their hearts!

Chapter 1276

The atmosphere was stern.

The moment Chen Daocheng's mind was made up, the Chen family was already destined to fall apart.

The people in power were already calculating how to take the next step.

Chen Daocheng's face was shadowy, his lips mumbling as if a cold wind was blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

"Since we are going to fight, then we might as well add another chip to the Hidden Kill Organization, immediately contact the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization and synchronize the release of a ten billion reward mission, target: Old Lady Chen, Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga."

The moment the words were spoken.

Everyone's hearts and minds shook at the same time.

The Darknet Hidden Killers already had a ten billion dollar bounty on the three of them, and if the bounty was released simultaneously, it would mean that the bounty for this assassination mission would directly soar to twenty billion dollars!

This was a great move!

With the status of Old Lady Chen and the three of them, they are indeed able to deter the curmudgeons, and a bounty of twenty billion would not be able to match the three of them.

But there is never a shortage of poor people under the sky.

There will be reckless people under heavy rewards!

The person who assassinated Old Mrs. Chen tonight is the best example!

Twenty billion was nothing to the Chen and Gu families.

But how many Chen and Gu families are there in the world?

"Good, good, this is a good move by Brother Dao Cheng, it can put the old undead in danger and at the same time allow us to pull out without getting involved in karma, it is really a high move."

One of the rulers echoed the praise.

After a pause, Chen Daocheng added, "Besides, let's go and move the various forces under our command, after so many years of raising dogs, it's time for them to move."

The Chen family held all the wealth in the world and overlooked all the powerful families.

The Chen family's power is not just the power of the Chen family.

The Chen family was intricately intertwined, converging into one force, while outside the Chen family, the people in power had their own subordinates.

Chen Daocheng's eyes narrowed into slits as chills surged.

"Fodder our troops, since the old immortal is uninterested, then let's invite her to dismount and properly clear a ruler's side!"

Meanwhile.

The Gu Family.

Outside the Old Lady Gu's residence, the atmosphere was stern and the air was frozen.

Under the lamplight, there was a bitterly cold light and killing intent.

A dozen members of the Gu family, dressed in single clothes, stood in the wind and snow, their faces cold and stern as they gazed at the seven corpses in the pool of blood on the ground.

Old Madam Gu, supported by Gu Dragonfly, stood at the entrance to the hall.

The killing just now had made Old Madam Gu's face hard to see.

Although it was not fatal, although the killers appeared and were quickly decapitated by the Gu family.

But this was a disgrace!

A great shame!

The hall of the ancient martial arts clan, with martial arts as the family, tonight was actually teamed up by the killers to board the door, this spread out, simply ridiculous!

This is the same as playing with a big sword in front of the gate of Guan Gong!

"Have you investigated the matter thoroughly?"

Old Madam Gu asked, squeezing a scolding question out of her teeth.

Among the Gu family members standing side by side, a middle-aged man with graying temples stepped out from the crowd, looking as if he had eaten a dead fly, clasp his fist to report.

"It originated from a ten billion dollar bounty mission from the Darknet Hidden Killers!"

Buzz!

Old Madam Gu's body was filled with a powerful wind, and her terrifying strength froze, pushing the ancient dragonfly who was supporting her to stagger backwards.

Even all the Gu family members present were struck by lightning, their jaws dropped and they were frozen on the spot.

Who had the guts to go to the Darknet Hidden Killers and post a bounty?

After the shock, indescribable anger filled everyone's heart.

The Gu Family was a martial arts family, and there were very few killers in the world that they could fear.

But now that it had been blatantly posted on a bounty assassination mission for the Darknet Hidden Killers Organisation, it simply made them feel like they had eaten dead flies and dead bedbugs, disgusting to the extreme!

Not to mention the fact that the Gu family has been secluded since its downfall back then, and the place where the family is located is even more secretive compared to the Chen family.

Even when the Chen family was fighting with the Gu family, the Chen family had never used such disgusting and nasty tactics!

"Contact the Darknet Hidden Killers immediately, and make sure the bounty is withdrawn, and get Gu Cang Yue out of the gate.

Old Madam Gu ordered in a deep voice, her face as gloomy as black charcoal.

At these words.

All the people in the room looked shocked.

"Grandma, do you really want Father to come out of seclusion?"

Ancient Dragonfly's face was full of consternation, "My father has already reached the threshold of his seclusion, so if he leaves now, I'm afraid he will lose everything!"

With these words, all the people showed their approval.

In the Gu Family, the name of Gu Cangyue was a taboo!

The fundamental reason why Gu Dragonfly was able to surpass the status of the previous generation in the Gu Family, and was doted upon by Old Madam Gu, was because of Gu Cangyue!

It was because of the existence of Gu Cang Yue that the Gu family was able to continue.

It was also after that incident back then that Gu Cang Yue carried everyone from the Gu family and ran to this place to re-establish the Gu family.

Gu Cang Yue is compared to a god in the hearts of all Gu family members, carrying the entire Gu family with one shoulder.

It was also after the continuation of the Gu Family back then that Gu Cang Yue went straight into a secret chamber of seclusion until now!

However, the ancient old lady is highly respected, some words ancient dragonfly can say, they, the ancient dragonfly elders, but can not say.

However.

Old Madam Gu, however, gave Gu Dragonfly a sidelong glance, "Don't forget, that God of Kill from the Chen Family has dominated the number one spot on the Hidden Kill Organization's Death Ranking for over twenty years!"

Gu Dragonfly's pupils tightened and her throat tightened, but she could not speak.

The rest of the Gu family, too, had their eyes light up as they came to a clear understanding.

Old Mrs. Gu said in a serious tone, "The only person in my Gu family who can resist that madman Chen Daojun is your father, Gu Cangyue. If he doesn't come out at this moment, in case that madman Chen Daojun descends on the Gu family, will we have the power to resist?"

Gu Dragonfly froze in place, speechless.

She wanted to tell her father to continue his seclusion and break through the bottleneck, but what his grandmother said made it impossible for him to refute.

The reason was simple: her father, Gu Cangyue, was ranked third on the Death List!

Seeing that no one said much, Old Lady Gu then waved her hand with a gloomy expression and gestured for everyone to leave.

The only one who remained by Old Madam Gu's side was Ancient Dragonfly.

The old man and the young woman were silent, the old lady dealing with her affairs and the dragonfly accompanying her.

However, this silence was soon broken by the intrusion of a middle-aged member of the Gu family.

"Old Taijun, the Darknet side refuses to withdraw the mission, and"

Speaking of this, the middle-aged man's face turned red to the colour of pig liver as he gritted his teeth, "And I don't know which son of a bitch has added another ten billion bounty to this reward mission!"

Snapped!

Old Madam Gu's body trembled, the pen in her hand exploded with a sound, and her right hand pressed down on the table brazenly, the veins on the back of her hand protruding.

In the silence, the Ancient Dragonfly and the middle-aged members of the Ancient Family could even hear the sound of Old Madam Gu gritting her teeth and snapping.

Mrs. Gu's face was blue, her whole body was in a state of thunderous anger but she was forcing herself to restrain it.

For a long time.

Only then did the "crunching" sound between her teeth disappear abruptly, and she cursed, "Damn it, my Gu family has always been good to people, why is there another ten billion reward?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1277-1278

Chapter 1277

Land of the Sea and Land.

The land of the Iga clan.

The small courtyard was decorated with lights and the cherry blossom trees were sprinkled with cherry blossom petals.

But the Iga clan master's face was as ugly as it could be.

“Well, well, well, the Iga Ryu is the holy clan of ninjas, and ninjas are mainly known for attacking and killing, but tonight, a group of assassins have killed within the courtyard of the ancestral clan of assassins.”

The Iga Patriarch was old, but at the moment he was holding his long and short katana in both hands, but his killing intent was stirring.

The two katanas were dripping with blood, slowly flowing down the sharp blades to the ground, staining the snow.

And in front of the Iga Patriarch, three corpses were lying!

The fight just now had been dangerous for the Iga Patriarch, but by no means fatal enough.

With his strength, the three assassins in front of him were already destined to become corpses the moment they appeared.

The real cause of the Iga Patriarch’s anger was no different from that of the ancient old woman.

The great sword in front of the gate of Guan Gong!

Not only was it foolishness and ignorance, it was a naked humiliation of their Iga Ryu, shaking their majesty!

Swish!

A black shadow flashed into the small courtyard.

The Iga Patriarch raised his eyes to look at the black ninja, his eyes shadowy as if they were poisonous snakes.

“Your Holiness, the reason for the assassination comes from a bounty mission from the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization, the Patriarch and the old lady of the Gu family, the old lady of the Chen family, all three are targets, and just now the Hidden Kill Organization has once again appeared to offer a bounty on the three Patriarchs, the two missions combined, a total of twenty billion bounty!”

“Heh

Patriarch Iga pulled up the corners of his mouth, revealing a cold smile like a ghost.

Off with a bolt!

In an instant, all the snow and cherry blossoms that fell were turned into nothingness by an aura that stretched across the sky.

“From now on, in the name of the Holy Sovereign, we will order all the ninjas in the world to return to the Holy Sovereign, and to guard the Holy Sovereign with the power of a ninja. If you are successful in this defence, you will directly enter the Iga Holy Sovereign and become an Iga meritorious servant, and you will have the power to rule the Iga Holy Sovereign in the future!”

Boom!

With the words of the Iga Patriarch, the black shadow ninja’s ears were like a big thunderstorm.

He even doubted that he had heard wrong.

My God!

This was the greatest precedent set since the creation of the Holy Sect, wasn’t it?

The Iga Ryu had become a holy sect not only because of its strength, but also because of the complete and strict rules and regulations that had always preserved the prestige and face of the Iga Ryu.

As time went on, and as time went on, it was only through the passage of time that the Iga-ryu became the holy sect that it is today.

Not to mention the recruitment of ordinary ninja, even the recruitment of powerful ninja must be tested step by step and vetted before they can enter.

But this time, all those who have made meritorious achievements in sheltering the Saints have been admitted to the Iga Ryu.

“Sovereign, is this move too abrupt?”

We have many options, such as threatening the Hidden Killers to withdraw the bounty, or we can do everything we can to find out who issued the mission and kill them, and the mission will end.”

“I know who issued the mission.”

Patriarch Iga smiled astonishingly, a point that he could easily identify when he thought about it.

Even if he couldn’t tell both mission issuers apart, he could guess who one of the mission issuers was.

After a pause, Patriarch Iga said slowly, "Twenty billion, to me, to the Gu family and the Chen family, is just a drop in the bucket, but to the assassins of the world, it is simply a treasure, and the next thing you know, hearts will surely be agitated and assassins will flock to you."

"Not to mention, that God of Killers of the Chen Family is a terrifying existence at number one on the Death List, if he were to strike in person at this moment, not to mention the other ninjas within the clan grounds, even I would not be sure of victory!"

A thorough analysis of the words.

The first priority was not to find a way to end the mission, for it was bound to be a time-consuming affair.

What was crucial was to fend off the surging tide of killers, and to be on guard against Chen Daojun!

Leaving the green hills intact, defending against the assassination of killers that would appear at any time, in order to find the time to tackle the reward mission!

In the small courtyard, the atmosphere was breathless.

Patriarch Iga laughed to himself, "Baka Our heavenly killing game against Chen Dong, to our surprise, has fallen on our heads in the blink of an eye"

.....

There was no talk all night.

When the first rays of sunlight sprinkled the earth in the early morning.

Chen Dong got up early.

Looking at Gu Qingying who was sleeping like a kitten, he carefully lowered his head and dropped a kiss on Gu Qingying's forehead.

Then he carefully got out of the blanket, put on his jacket and was about to go out.

Behind him, however, Gu Qingying's voice suddenly rang out.

"Are you going to the hospital to see Linglong?"

Chen Dong's footsteps gave an abrupt lurch and his smile was complicated: "Well, I woke you up."

He was responding, but did not turn around.

At this moment, he looked like a small child who had been caught out in a wrongdoing, and that kind of mind was very complicated.

To Ye Linglong, Chen Dong was getting a bit confused about himself!

But he knew clearly that Gu Qingying behind him was the love of his life!

“I woke up when you kissed me.”

Behind him Gu Qingying said calmly, “Go ahead, when you were talking on the rooftop, I was actually right at the stairway and heard it all, no matter what the future holds, I will support you, Linglong should also us to visit in order to save me.”

Although at that time, Ye Linglong was unknowingly helping the fake Gu Qingying to block a knife.

But it was also the instinctive choice of not knowing that was all the more precious!

“Good.”

Chen Dong nodded and hesitated for a moment, “Do you want to join me?”

“Yes!”

Gu Qingying answered readily, and then smiled, “Forget it, you can go by yourself, Eldest Uncle has asked you to pass on your kung fu to Brother Yigang, so you will definitely have to dance with swords and spears again, and my presence will have to get in your way.”

“I’ll be back soon.”

Chen Dong looked complicated as he left with quick steps.

When the door to the room closed, Gu Qingying’s smile as she lay on the bed disappeared and was replaced by a melancholy look, a look that was hard to describe.

Her beautiful eyes gazed at the closed door of the room, her red lips mumbling, but she did not speak for a long time.

She is a woman, there are some things, sensing will be very strong!

Chen Dong was interested in Ye Linglong, she sensed it!

But she, too, was caught in a very complicated situation.

Chen Dong and Elder Long rushed to the hospital and went straight to Ye Linglong's ward.

In front of the hospital bed, Ye Yuanqiu's face was haggard as she stood guard, while Yuan Yigang also sat worriedly on the sofa.

Chen Dong entered the ward and could not help but feel a raging guilt in his heart when he saw the scene before him.

Especially when his eyes fell on the unconscious Ye Linglong on the hospital bed, the guilt was even more mountainous.

"Chen Dong, you're here."

"Elder Zu."

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang spoke out at the same time.

"How is Linglong's condition?"

Chen Dong frowned and walked to the hospital bed, but a scene from his encounter with Ye Linglong until now came to his mind.

Especially when he saw Ye Linglong's haggard and pale face, Chen Dong's eyes all changed completely.

Heartache, guilt complicated unbearable!

This scene also fell clearly into the eyes of Elder Long, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

Ye Yuanqiu's eyebrows tightened as he said in a deep voice, "Let her go"

Chapter 1278

A deep voice, with a strong sense of sorrow, echoed through the ward.

At this moment, Ye Yuanqiu's expression was complicated to the extreme.

He had seen through everything long ago.

More clearly Ye Linglong's mind, also a little bit perceived Chen Dong's transformation.

But this was destined to be a sinful destiny!

Just because the Hong Society was able to invite Chen Dong into the Hong Society as an Ancestor, and was able to use this to get closer to Chen Dong, did not mean that Ye Yuanqiu could be biased towards anything.

The faces of Yuan Yigang and Elder Long at the side were also as deep as water.

How could they not sense it and see it?

Chen Dong smiled gently, "Time does not speak, yet it can answer all questions, don't worry, Elder Ye, I will not have any other thoughts about Linglong."

Ye Yuanqiu's expression did not stretch in the slightest, forcing out a smile: "That's good, this side you can not need to come often, Yi Gang and I will take care of Linglong, the key for you now is to smooth everything out and deal with the next world shock, many things, perhaps will overturn your perceptions. "

The only way to be able to dissolve this sinful relationship is to rely on not meeting.

Expect a long period of non-intercourse, while allowing both sides to gradually fade their minds.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and took out the diagram of the Nine Heavens Stunning Dragon Technique from his arms and handed it to Ye Yuanqiu.

"Actually, the main thing I came here this trip is to give this atlas to Elder Ye and Brother Yigang, which is also the intention of my Uncle Daojun."

As soon as he heard of Chen Daogun, Ye Yuanqiu's expression straightened and he hurriedly took over the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique.

Even Yuan Yigang also took a step to lean over.

Neither of them dared to have any intention of underestimating it, the three words Chen Daogun were enough!

As Ye Yuanqiu flipped through the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, both his and Yuan Yigang's faces fell into shock.

In the ward, there was silence.

The only sound was the swish and flip of the book.

Chen Dong was not surprised by the change in Ye Yuanqiu's and Yuan Yigang's expressions.

On the contrary, it was only reasonable that they could make the two of them reveal a look of shock beyond words.

He knew very well what the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique meant!

The mere fact that it could enhance a martial artist's perception of Qi was enough to make the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Martial Art leap to the top of the world's martial arts.

With Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang's level of martial arts, they were able to distinguish the merits and demerits of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique!

When the two finished turning the last page.

Yuan Yigang's face had turned red and his eyes burned as he took the atlas from Ye Yuanqiu's hand and questioned Chen Dong, "What is the name of this martial art? If my calculations are correct, this technique can increase a martial artist's chances of sensing Qi!"

He had already perceived "Qi" so he was able to quickly deduce the effects of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique.

Even Yuan Yigang's chest rose and fell violently as he questioned these words, letting out a heavy gasping sound.

Chen Dong smiled, "Brother Yigang was not correct in his speculation, this technique is called the Nine Heavens Terrifying Dragon Technique."

A single word was spoken.

Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu simultaneously sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Really, it can really increase the chance of sensing Qi? Under the heavens, there is actually such a divine technique that exists?"

Ye Yuanqiu's voice was trembling.

Compared to Yuan Yigang, when he was flipping through the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, although he had some sense of understanding, he was not as certain as Yuan Yigang was!

The watershed for a martial artist is whether or not he or she has perceived "Qi", which directly determines the qualitative change in a martial artist's attack!

For a martial artist, it is extremely difficult to perceive Qi, and it would be an exaggeration to say that there is only one in a million.

If the technique was really able to increase the chances of perceiving Qi, once it spread, Ye Yuanqiu could even be certain that the martial arts world would undergo a radical transformation and renewal.

“Elder Ye, from this moment on, this ‘Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique’ will belong to the Hong Society, and it is up to you two to decide how to use it!” Chen Dong’s expression was unusually calm as he spoke out slowly.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang’s bodies trembled at the same time.

Ye Yuanqiu’s eyes swished red and his heart surged.

Had the initial bet finally paid off today?

The next second.

Ye Yuanqiu knelt on the ground with a “poof”: “Chen Dong is above, I, Ye Yuanqiu, on behalf of the 3,600 sects of the Hong Society, bow down to thank you for this kindness!”

Almost at the same time, Yuan Yigang also knelt on the ground and said respectfully, “As the leader of the Hong Society, I am grateful to the Ancestor for this great favour!”

The kneeling of the two men was so quick that it caught people off guard.

Even Elder Long was secretly shocked and smacked his lips at this scene.

I am afraid that this was the only time in the world that the two top men of the Hong Society could kneel down at the same time, right?

Chen Dong hurriedly went forward to help them up, “Elder Ye, Brother Yigang, you don’t have to do this big salute, I could not have come this far without the shelter and support of the Hong Society.

On the one hand, he was trying to soften the atmosphere of the two men kneeling down, and on the other hand, he was hinting at Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang.

Chen Dong was not stupid and knew very well that there was never a free lunch under the sky.

All the world is bustling with profit, and all the world is bustling with profit!

This is not something sordid and unashamed, but reality, and the human condition.

When Ye Yuanqiu invited him to join the Hong Society, he was promoted to the position of Ancestor of the Hong Society by himself, which was like inviting an old ancestor to worship the 3,600 doors of the Hong Society.

This kind of treatment, and the subsequent help time and again.

Although he did not know what exactly Ye Yuanqiu was trying to do, he could not chill Ye Yuanqiu's and Yuan Yigang's hearts, having helped so many times and now feeding back once, it was really not worth mentioning.

"I should, it's all deserved!"

Ye Yuanqiu's body trembled with excitement and was overjoyed.

The Hong Society's three thousand six hundred sects, with their deep heritage and numerous disciples, were so powerful that they would not grovel even in the face of the Chen Family.

But both Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang knew exactly where the Hong Society's weakness lay – the upper echelons were woefully underpowered!

There were many martial arts masters in the Hong Society, but out of the 3,600 sects, the only one who had sensed Qi was Yuan Yigang!

This was fatal to a powerful force in its prime!

And yet, the Hong Society was unable to resolve this matter!

All the martial arts masters of the 3,600 sects were stuck at the bottleneck of Qi, and had to turn to muscle control training.

Now that the Hong Society had obtained the "Nine Heavens' Frightening Dragon Technique", Ye Yuanqiu could even foresee that in a short period of time in the future, the three thousand and six hundred sects of the Hong Society might see a grand scene of a rising chicken and a rising dog!

Chen Dong smiled awkwardly, but did not linger too long in the ward.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, he left the hospital with Elder Long.

And until a few minutes after Chen Dong had left, Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang still could not calm down for a long time.

Ye Yuanqiu, in particular, was clutching the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique tightly, his body trembling uncontrollably.

“Ancestor, we chose the right one in the first place.” Yuan Yigang lamented at length.

“Yes!”

Ye Yuanqiu returned to his senses and placed the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique in Yuan Yigang’s hand, “This is a true one-person victory! With this gong method, in the coming period of time, those martial artists of our Hong Society’s three thousand six hundred sects who are stuck at the bottleneck will finally be able to focus their attention on the matter of sensing ‘Qi’ once again, and I believe that we will soon be able to completely erase the fatal wound of our Hong Society!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1279-1280

Chapter 1279

Leaving the hospital.

Long Lao drove the car, glancing at Chen Dong in the back row through the rear-view mirror every now and then.

Chen Dong leaned back in his seat, his gaze complicated, his expression grave and thoughtful.

Long Long.

“Young Master

Elder Long suddenly said.

“It won’t happen!”

Chen Dong blurted out.

Long Lao was stunned for a moment and smiled helplessly, “Old slave hasn’t said what it is yet.”

“Oh, you say.”

Chen Dong rubbed his face and said with a straight face.

Elder Long’s face was filled with a smile that became even more helpless, but he shook his head with a bitter smile and stopped speaking.

With his experience of reading through the red world, how could he not know what was on Chen Dong’s mind at this moment?

“Elder Long.”

After a long time, Chen Dong suddenly said, “I will not betray Xiaoying, nor will I change my heart, if so, you can kill me instead of Xiaoying.”

Each word was incomparably decisive.

Elder Long’s expression changed greatly: “Young master, what foolish words are being said at this New Year’s Eve? How dare the old slave do such a disobedient act?”

“I am serious!”

Chen Dong’s face was full of seriousness, “I owe Xiao Ying too much, I am not even qualified to be a husband, if I change my heart again, then I am no different from an animal, it is not enough to die.”

Long Lao saw the look of determination on Chen Dong’s face through the rear-view mirror and hesitated.

“With Old Slave here, there will definitely not be that day.”

Chen Dong looked out of the window and watched the rapidly receding scenery, and when he withdrew his gaze again, it was no longer as complicated as it was just now.

He said in a deep voice, “Now that the world is in turmoil, and Chen, Gu and Iga have all been put up on bounty missions by the Hidden Kill Organisation by me, it is time to move our assets.”

“Good.”

Elder Long nodded, “Old slave will arrange this matter, but now that the situation is unclear, old slave suggests that it is better for old slave to preside over the big picture while young master retires behind the scenes, safety first.”

“That’s fine, I would also like to spend more time with Little Shadow.”

Chen Dong nodded his head.

Back at home.

Just after entering the door, Chen Dong saw Zhao Broken sitting in the garden with a grave expression, swinging on a swing.

Getting out of the car, Chen Dong stepped towards Zhao Brezhong, his footsteps were slow and he did not make a single sound.

And while Elder Long witnessed this scene, he did not make a sound to ask.

It was because he clearly saw that two strands of qi lingered under Chen Dong's feet, and it was these two strands of qi that greatly suppressed the sound of footsteps, which tended to be almost nothing.

However.

Just when Chen Dong was still three metres away from Zhao Breru.

Zhao Breru, however, said without turning his head back, "Brother Dong, I heard it."

Chen Dong paused in his steps and frowned, "I am truly curious about you and Xu Qingfeng."

The Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, an existence that even Eldest Uncle Chen Daojun was extremely interested in, was equally curious in Chen Dong's mind.

It was just that this past affair was not spoken about by Eldest Uncle, nor was it spoken about by Wu Chang.

All of them wanted to learn about Xu Qingfeng's whereabouts from Zhao Breaking's mouth.

Chen Dong was purely lying when he said that he did not want to pry Zhao Breru's mouth open.

"Don't ask, really don't ask."

Zhao Bre Ru scratched his head, "I've only learnt a little, it would be hard for me to ask too much."

"Alright then, I won't ask, you help me with one thing."

Chen Dong smiled and sat down next to Zhao Breru: "Using your skills as a gentleman on the beam, you can help me analyse the hidden loopholes of this villa, and help me rearrange and set up the defences."

"I can help, but the key is that if I set it up, it won't work if your rivals really come to kill you."

Zhao Breru helplessly stretched his hands.

This was true, he was capable enough to arm the villa on all fronts, but the key was that Chen Dong's opponents were all extraordinary.

In front of absolute power, even the most fancy and fancy would be useless.

Chen Dong patted Zhao Breru's shoulder, "A little is better than nothing, it's better to find out in advance than to realize it only after the killing machine is at your throat."

"All right then."

Zhao Breru agreed.

Chen Dong smiled and said, "I'll let Wu Chang give you a hand, you're too tired to set up by yourself."

"Okay."

Zhao Broke-Ru did not refuse.

With a whirl, Chen Dong walked into the villa.

It was close to noon, and Gu Qingying and Fan Lu were busy working in the kitchen.

On the other hand, Impermanence was sitting in the living room, knitting a jumper and accompanying Gu Guohua and his wife as they chatted.

Chen Dong walked over to Changeless and said with a smile, "Changeless, I've found something for you to do, later on Zhao Brezhong will be arming the whole villa, so please help him out."

"Okay Mr. Chen."

Changeless nodded his head.

Immediately afterwards Chen Dong but his words turned, "That's all I can help with, that kid is biting his lips to death and not popping a few words out, since you and my uncle both know Xu Qingfeng, take a closer look at that kid's arming and see how much of Xu Qingfeng's mantle that kid has actually gained."

Impermanence froze.

Long Lao, who was immediately behind Chen Dong, was even more dumbfounded.

It felt like Young Master was just fooling Zhao Brezhong?

Laying down defenses was a lie, probing the bottom was the real thing!

"Many thanks to Mr. Chen."

The reactive Wu Chang smiled gratefully, and was getting up to walk outside the villa, looking for Zhao Breru to discuss.

Long Lao, on the other hand, walked over to Chen Dong and teased, “Young master has lamed that boy Zhao Baolu at the drop of a hat, huh?”

“I didn’t do anything, ah.”

Chen Dong pretended to be surprised and innocent.

Long Lao smiled and nodded, “Yes did not do, yes did not do, Zhao Breru that kid is doing, alas the dark road is slippery, the society is complicated, Zhao Breru that kid still lacks the society’s poisonous beating.”

“All right, everyone is curious about the matter, snubbed on snubbed.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders.

Elder Long also stopped continuing this topic and was busy with other things.

Chen Dong sat down on the sofa and accompanied Gu Guohua and his wife as they chatted idly.

“Dong’er, your mother and I are planning to return to the other side of the ocean, there are still a lot of things for the company to deal with over there.”

In the middle of the small talk, Gu Guohua’s words suddenly changed and his expression was a little odd.

“Dad, it’s rare for you and mum to come over, spend more time with Xiaoying.”

Chen Dong saw Gu Guohua’s face look a little odd and asked after him, “Is there something tricky?”

Gu Guohua shook his head, “It’s nothing serious, mainly because now you and Xiaoying are safe and sound, so there’s nothing for us to do here, so we’d better go back to take care of the company.”

Li Wanqing echoed, “Dong’er, don’t worry, it’s really fine, it’s just that we’ve been out for too long, we have to go back, we can’t stay here with you and Xiaoying, you both have your own little lives to lead.”

“We are happy to have you here with me and Xiaoying.”

Chen Dong did not pursue the matter further and said with a smile.

A word that made both Gu Guohua and his wife smile in relief.

At lunchtime.

Gu Guohua remained firm in his intention to return to the other side of the ocean today.

Gu Qingying, like Chen Dong, also spoke carefully to detain him, but was still unable to dissuade him.

Chen Dong secretly tugged at Gu Qingying to stop her.

Waiting until after lunch.

Chen Dong then asked Elder Long to send Gu Guohua and his wife to the airport.

After sending her parents away, Gu Qingying then asked Chen Dong in confusion, "What did you stop me for just now?"

"Mom and Dad must be going back for something, they are just hiding it from us, dissuading and pursuing them will make them both embarrassed."

Chen Dong explained, "Don't worry about it, when Elder Long comes back I'll ask him to check it out and we'll know exactly what's going on."

Chapter 1280

The next three days.

Chen Dong stayed at the Tianmen Mountain villa, and according to the result of his discussion with Elder Long, all the properties under his command were managed by Elder Long.

It also took three days for Zhao Breru and Wu Chang to re-defend the villa.

However, during these three days, Chen Dong had no knowledge of the villa's fortification.

Whether it was Zhao Breru or Changless, when they set up the defence, they always seemed to avoid everyone in the family.

It was noon on this day.

Chen Dong was in his study reviewing the information returned from various enterprises when there was a knock on the door of his room.

Changeless walked in, "Mr. Chen, the villa is fully fortified."

Chen Dong put down his hands and frowned slightly.

Impermanence's face was obviously not looking too good.

"What's wrong?" Chen Dong asked.

Impermanence's face was grave and somewhat chagrined, "The fortifications laid out by that kid have left me a little confused, it feels like a half pot of water wobbling around."

"I'll go with you to take a look, I haven't asked around about your fortifications in the past few days, and hearing you say that, it always feels strange."

Chen Dong got up and headed out towards the study.

He had deliberately fooled Zhao Breru into helping to re-defend the villa, indeed with the intention of making it safer, but most of all, he wanted to use this method to let Changeless side-step Zhao Breru to see how much of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng's heritage the latter had obtained!

On the contrary, three days have passed, and now the reaction of the changeless is obviously extremely unsatisfactory.

Could it be that Zhao Breru really didn't have much to do with Xu Qingfeng?

"If that brat didn't know the 'Dragon Ascending Technique' and the 'Bone Draining Technique', even if I beat the old body to death, I wouldn't be willing to treat him as the heir of the Thieving Saint Xu Qingfeng."

Wu Chang looked sulking and annoyed as he followed behind Chen Dong.

"Let's take a look first, there's something about this kid Zhao Broke-Ru."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully.

He probably knew some of Zhao Breru's past experiences, even though he had been displaced and in dire straits he had still survived until now, would such a person be simple?

He had lived a life like a stray dog, living in the darkness and yearning for the light, so he knew better than to say that Zhao Brolu was not an ordinary person.

Even if he was a lowly man, he was still one of the best!

When measuring a person, it is not by their immediate status or money, but by their experience.

Status, money and power are all extraneous things that can become a thing of the past at any moment, but experience is the only thing that doesn't change, it's like a shadow!

At these words.

Changeless also stopped talking and followed closely behind with wrinkled brows.

Soon, the two of them walked to the back garden outside the villa.

What lit up Chen Dong's eyes was that in three days' time, many trees had been replanted in the villa's large back garden, more densely populated than before, giving it a scribbled feeling of a garden turned into a mountain forest.

At this moment, Zhao Breru was squatting in a corner of the back garden, waving a shovel to bury an acacia tree in the soil.

"Take a look, Mr. Chen, this is the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, it took this kid a day of mapping to get it out."

Changeless said with a strange expression as he pointed to the dense forest trees towering around him.

Chen Dong's eyes scanned the back garden, although he was well read and had a deep literary heritage, he did not have a deep knowledge of the five elemental arts and mathematics.

Still, with Wu Chang reminding him, Chen Dong quickly discerned the figure of the eight trigrams formation.

"It's just too watery, so watery that it treats those killers as retards."

Impermanence stood side by side with Chen Dong, looking sullen, and even more so, she glared at Zhao Broken in the distance, "This kid took the old body three days to come up with such a bad thing."

"How so?"

Chen Dong was a little stunned.

Impermanence raised his finger and pointed in a direction, "The Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation, divided into Life, Death, Jing, Hugh, Du, Injury, Alarm and Kai, a total of eight gates, originally originated from an ancient battlefield military formation, the eight gates are interlocked, with the eight trigrams as the source, seven of them are forbidden for those who enter to exit, only one of the living gates leaves a way to live."

"So that's the Life Gate?"

Chen Dong drifted off and looked in the direction that Impermanence pointed, smashing his mouth for a moment, a little embarrassed.

In the direction that Changeless pointed, there were three laurel trees standing in a zigzag shape between each other, but compared to the density of the surrounding trees, the three laurel trees were obviously more sparse between them.

A normal person would have noticed the unusual spacing between the three laurel trees, which stood out in the dense woods!

“The Gate of Life does not refer to the Eight Gates of Life, but is the only one of the Eight Gates that can be escaped alive, Life and Death Jing Huo Du Huan Jing Kai, as long as the arrangement is good, all can choose either one as the Gate of Life.”

The more Wu Chang said, the more annoyed he became, gritting his teeth, “But this bastard, the three laurel trees he planted, is the naked eight doors of life, he is afraid that after the killers enter the eight doors of the golden lock formation, they can’t get out to kill you Mr. Chen, right?”

Chen Dong: “.....”

This fucking should not be a spy from the enemy, right?

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong called Zhao Breru who was in the distance over.

The first thing you need to do is to get to the front of the house, then Chen Dong raised his hand and pointed at the three cinnamon trees: “Zhao Breru, is this how you do water formations? The raw door is so obviously placed, are you afraid that the killers won’t be able to walk out and kill me?”

“Yo, Brother Dong also knows about formations?” Zhao Bros. raised an eyebrow and smiled.

“I don’t understand it, but

Chen Dong forced down his anger, but before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Zhao Broke-Ru.

Zhao Breru looked solemn: “You don’t understand, what are you bleeping blindly?”

Chen Dong: “? 0?”

“Mr. Chen doesn’t understand, but the old body does!”

Changeless gritted his teeth, "This Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation of yours, even if I take a look at it, I feel that it is an insult to my intelligence, you brat, how much of the mantle of the Thief Sage Xu Qingfeng have you learnt?"

"I've said not to ask, it was Dong himself who asked me to set up the villa's defences, what can I do?"

Zhao Baolu pretended to be innocent, with a spread of his hands and a shrug of his shoulders.

"But you're clearly treating everyone's lives like child's play by setting it up like that!"

Changeless stomped his foot indignantly.

"If you're good, you go on!"

Zhao Ru had a shrewish look on his face, "It's all set up anyway, so if you don't like it, tear it all down, you're the one to set it up?"

Impermanence's face turned red: "You"

Chen Dong gestured for Impermanence to stop and slowly said, "Since it has already been set up, then so be it."

"Mr. Chen, this" Impermanence looked at Chen Dong in shock.

Chen Dong shook his head, "It took three days and it has all been laid out, so let's leave it for now, after all, there is no better way to arm it now, few are better than none."

When he said this, Chen Dong's heart was also a little helpless.

He really didn't expect Zhao Breru to come up with such a thing.

However, Zhao Bre Ru's final words made Chen Dong's heart and soul flutter.

"That's right, use people without suspicion."

After saying that, Zhao Bre Ru turned around and left.

Chen Dong's eyes flickered as he stared profoundly at Zhao Breru.

For a long time.

He suddenly asked Changeless beside him, "Changeless, should I try this Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation tonight, or should you try this Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation?"

“Mr. Chen, this rubbish formation, there is no need to try it?” Impermanence was full of dismay, staring at Chen Dong incredulously.

Chen Dong, however, lightly pulled the corner of his mouth and laughed strangely, “It’s not like I’ll get pregnant if I try it.”