

Winner Takes All Chapter 1371-1380

Chapter 1371

Words from the heart.

When talking about Chen Dong, Elder Zhuge looked grateful and solemn, and even his eyes, were extraordinarily awe-inspiring.

“Grandpa, how on earth did Mr. Chen do that?”

Zhugue Qing knelt on the ground, bewildered and puzzled.

He could be certain that the person who worshipped the mountain was not Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was still flying in the air on his way back to Xishu from the desert north.

The other party, in a domineering and brutal gesture, directly returned the Zhuge family’s long-stolen “Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram” today, and pointed it directly at Chen Dong.

What is the connection between the two

“Don’t speculate.”

Zhugue senior looked stern and glared at Zhugue Qing, scaring him into hastily ducking his head and avoiding his gaze.

In a whirlwind.

Zhugue senior raised his eyes and said in awe, “Mr. Chen is a true dragon that soars to the ninth heaven, will not allow my Zhuge family to speculate at will, such a person who is like a god, my Zhuge family has ushered in this kind of prosperity that is comparable to that of the old ancestor Kong Ming simply by being from the dragon, so then cling on well. ”

“From today onwards, Zhuge Family and Mr. Chen, life and death together, one glory, one loss!”

Boom!

Zhugue Qing’s body shook, and a frightened look appeared on his evil and handsome face.

Not waiting for him to speak.

Elder Zhuge then turned around and looked down towards him.

“Qing’er, grandfather is old and I’m afraid his days are numbered, the future Zhuge Family will be taken over by you, so today grandfather needs you to take a look.”

Master Zhuge raised his hand and slowly placed it on the top of Zhuge Qing’s head, saying solemnly, “In front of Old Ancestor Kong Ming and the ancestors of the Zhuge Family, you swear that the Zhuge Family is in your hands, and that no matter how the future changes, the Zhuge Family will follow Mr. Chen to the death and will not disobey him, or else heaven will strike five thunderbolts, and grandpa’s soul will not enter hell and will never be allowed to live again! ”

Zhuce Qing’s face turned blue and red, and his heart beat wildly.

This was a poisonous oath to swear on the luck of the Zhuge family and grandfather’s past life!

“Grandfather

Zhuce Qing looked sad and pleaded.

But before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Elder Zhuge’s harshness.

“If you do not take this poisonous oath, grandfather will immediately crash to death in front of the ancestors of all generations, and this Zhuge family will be yours to take!”

Zhuce Qing was startled and grabbed Elder Zhuge’s hand in a panic, no longer hesitating.

“Grandfather, grandchildren take this poisonous oath!”

“Good, grandfather watch and listen, the ancestors of the Zhuge family of all generations are above, and the gods of mankind will see to it.”

Elder Zhuge took away Zhuce Qing’s hand and slowly put his hands behind his back.

Zhuce Qing slowly turned around, knelt towards the ancestors of the generations within the clan ancestral hall, raised his right hand, and raised three fingers.

“I swear to the ancestors of the Zhuge Family that I will follow Chen Dong to the death, and that I will not go against him.

The words were strong and resounding.

At the side, Elder Zhuge’s complexion eased and he looked at Zhuce Qing with relief.

“Qing’er, it’s not that grandpa is ruthless, but he knows that the higher you stand, the more you see, and sometimes you are more easily blinded by your desires, so for the sake of the future of the Zhuge Family, this is the only way. I can’t see what the Zhuge Family will look like when you take control of it, but I know that the effort it takes for a young eagle to take wing and soar to the skies is far greater than following a true dragon!”

This was the thought in Elder Zhuge’s mind.

He wanted to take this day to completely wear away the last trace of arrogance in Zhuge Qing’s heart.

Otherwise, in the future, after he became ancient, the fate of the Zhuge Family would be difficult for him to determine.

The lord of Western Shu, with his hands in the sky, would inevitably have inflated desires, and he was unwilling to place the family’s fate in uncertainty once again.

Nor did he dare to gamble on whether Zhuge Qing’s choice of Chen Dong in the future would be a good one, or a bad one.

It was only by grinding away the unruly aura that the Zhuge Family could blossom into a brighter and more dazzling light under Chen Dong’s wings in the future.

“Qing’er, throughout the dynasties, the civil and military generals at the opening of the country, it is not how powerful they were, but they stood on a good platform and followed the one who could eventually become a king, that is why they left their name in history, this is called the king who became a king and the knave who lost.”

Elder Zhuge slowly taught, “The king and the marquis would rather have a seed, anyone can shout, but no one is clear, whether they have the qualification to shout this phrase or not, when it is not clear, choose to follow the person who already knows the qualification to shout this phrase, it is not a bad thing.”

Zhuce Qing knelt on the ground and looked at the ancestral tablets within the clan ancestral hall with a complicated expression, his lips mouthing a faint smile.

“Grandfather, Qing’er understands, in the future, the Zhuge Family will bow down to Chen Dong and follow him to the death, as long as Qing’er is here, this choice of the Zhuge Family will not be changed.”

.....

When the plane landed at the airport in Xishu, it was already the moon on a high building.

When Chen Dong stepped out of the airport, he saw Zhuge Qing standing next to the car.

Only when he got closer did he realise that Zhuge Qing looked a little strange.

Especially the look Zhuge Qing gave him, the kind of awe that surpassed any other time in the past.

“Mr. Chen, grandfather is waiting for you at home.”

Zhuge Qing bowed in salute.

“It’s so late, and the old man hasn’t gone to bed yet?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked at Zhuge Qing suspiciously, “Did something happen during the two days I went to Desolate North?”

“That is also the reason why grandfather is waiting for you.”

Zhuge Qing was respectful and reverent, when the poisonous oath was issued during the day, his attitude towards Chen Dong was completely transformed.

In the past, it was merely a tendency to respect for profit, but now it was a complete and utter awe after sincere submission.

The two seem the same, but in reality they are very different.

The former comes for profit and can also go for profit, while the latter is life and death together!

Back at the Zhuge Family Manor.

Chen Dong got out of the car and was slightly stunned.

The Zhuge Family’s lights stretched out in a spectacular manner.

Yet it was very different from what he had expected of the recent Zhuge Family.

There was no hustle and bustle, no crowds, not even the slightest hint of festivity.

“Your Zhuge Family has forged its position as the hegemon of Western Shu and no one is congratulating it?”

Chen Dong couldn’t help but ask.

Zhuge Qing said embarrassingly, "Grandfather has closed his door to welcome Mr. Chen."

Closed the door to thank the guests?

Chen Dong's brows wrinkled for a moment, "At this juncture, thanking guests would be offending people."

"Grandfather is waiting for Mr. Chen at the Zhuge Family's clan ancestral hall."

Zhuge Qing made a gesture of invitation.

Chen Dong nodded, so he followed Zhuge Qing all the way towards the clan ancestral hall.

Although he was puzzled as to why Elder Zhuge would be waiting for him at the clan ancestral hall in the middle of the night, he did not ask more questions.

The night was dark.

In the bamboo forest, it was pitch-black, and the night breeze rustled the leaves.

It was quiet, still, desolate, and even a little ominous.

Only the clan ancestral hall glowed through.

Chen Dong followed Zhuge Qing into the ancestral hall, and the air was thick with the smell of incense.

Inside the lobby of the ancestral hall, the lights were bright.

As he walked forward, Chen Dong looked out at everything inside the clan ancestral hall and could not help but secretly smack his lips.

On the main stage of the gods, there were ladders and ladders of spiritual tablets on display, while at the very back, a stone statue of a feathered fan towered over them.

A lineage that has been passed down for a thousand years, even if it is a clan shrine, it is shocking enough!

Chen Dong sighed with emotion in his heart, and as he followed Zhuge Qing into the lobby of the clan ancestral hall, Elder Zhuge, who had been standing in front of the divine main platform, finally turned around.

There was a poof!

When Chen Dong was caught off guard, Elder Zhuge straightened up and knelt down on the ground.

“Zhuge Family, kowtow to Mr. Chen for his great kindness.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

He was completely unaware of what was happening.

Immediately, he went forward to support Elder Zhuge: “Elder, no merit, I have done nothing, your old man kneeling to me, a junior at such an old age, is torturing me.”

“Didn’t do it?”

Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing simultaneously uttered in surprise.

Chen Dong looked bewildered.

Immediately, Elder Zhuge pointed to the wooden box sprawled across the God Lord’s platform, “The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts is the one you sent back, Mr. Chen.”

“The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts?” Chen Dong was stunned.

“Yes!”

Master Zhuge’s old eyes were filled with tears as he sighed with emotion, “This is the foundation of my Zhuge Family’s continuity. Back then, it was tragically poisoned by the Thief Sage Xu Qingfeng and disappeared into obscurity, causing my Zhuge Family to fall into ruin. Today, thanks to the blessings of Mr. Chen and the blessings of the ancestors of the Zhuge Family, it has finally returned to my Zhuge Family!”

Boom!

Elder Zhuge’s words were like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Chen Dong’s body tensed up violently, his eyes widening in horror as he exclaimed, “Another Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng?”

Chapter 1372

“Again?”

Under the bright lights, Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing revealed a look of consternation at the same time.

Chen Dong's brows were knitted together with a complicated expression.

The name of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng had been heard more than once.

Even Zhao Breaker, was the heir of Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

Chen Daogun and Wu Chang had racked their brains countless times trying to find a gap in Zhao Broke-Ru and explore the whereabouts of Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

Now this being was again involved with the Zhuge family.

In a trance, Chen Dong was longingly looking forward to meeting this legendary Thief Saint!

Chen Dong returned to his senses, rubbed his nose and said awkwardly.

"Sorry old man, I have indeed heard of the name of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng long ago, that's why I exclaimed just now, but"

He pointed to the wooden box where the "Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram" was placed, "This Divine Ghost Formation Diagram really has nothing to do with me, I am still in the north of the desert."

"But the person who worshipped the mountain said straight away that it was related to you."

Elder Zhuge solemnly took out a roll of rice paper from his bosom.

It was clearly the same paper that, during the day, had pierced through the beams of the room with one paper.

After unfolding it, Chen Dong looked at the handwriting on the rice paper with deep concentration, doubts spreading like wild grass in his mind.

"If you are told to kneel, you must kneel, such great kindness, thank Chen Dong, not me!"

In a few simple sentences, the former manifested dominance, and Chen Dong could even make up a mental picture of the scene, and could not help but smack his lips a little.

The latter words, on the other hand, left him puzzled.

The next second.

"Qing'er, don't kneel down yet?"

Elder Zhuge spoke in a solemn and deep voice.

As if he had expected this, without hesitation, Zhuge Qing knelt down on both knees, while raising three fingers on his right hand.

Suddenly, he opened his voice and repeated the poisonous oath he had made in front of the ancestral shrine in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong was utterly baffled, and at this moment sanity forced down the elated excitement in his heart.

“Which divine teammate is this a divine assist from?”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind.

All along, his relationship with the Zhuge Family was not really considered a subordinate master-servant relationship in the true sense.

All the world was bustling with profit, and all the world was bustling with profit.

This was the relationship between him and the Zhuge family.

From the very first moment they came together until this moment, this was the case.

There is no such thing as a free lunch in the world, and Chen Dong knew this very well.

That was why, after receiving the support of the Zhuge Family, he had not been stingy in sending benefits to the Zhuge Family.

Not only the Zhuge Family, but also Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, who had shown up to support him on his father’s birthday, he did not begrudge them any benefits.

With the Zhuge Family’s heritage behind him, a family that stretched back a thousand years, being able to submit to him gave him a voice in Western Shu, so when the Qin Family underwent a dramatic change, he also took the opportunity to propel the Zhuge Family to the position of the number one powerful family in Western Shu.

Even after Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian took control of the Qin family, this position had never been shaken by the Zhuge family.

And this time, forging the Zhuge Family’s dominant position in Western Shu, although somewhat helpless, Chen Dong had never hesitated.

With the Qin family destroyed, Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian badly injured and temporarily unable to control the Qin family, allowing the Zhuge Family to whale away the Qin family

and make a transfer of benefits would only bring the Zhuge Family even stronger support in return.

Even at this point, he had never thought that the Zhuge Family would really be willing to bow down to him.

A great family is proud, and a great family is even more so!

Thousands of years of inheritance, showing glory in the long history, restored for a thousand years.

Such a family is untamed in its bones and blood, and is proud to be king.

The wolves may bow their heads, but the king of beasts will never do so.

Just as the snowy lion has never submitted to the Xiongnu even when it was kept in captivity, this, the Zhuge family and the snowy lion, is actually a truth.

And now the family submits and lives and dies together!

This is put in any power, are not even dreaming of the result!

It was just like he, Chen Dong, got it at his fingertips.

However, Chen Dong quickly snapped out of his surprise.

He did not say much, but went forward to help Zhuge Qing up.

“From now on, Chen Dong will be immortal, and so will the Zhuge Family.”

The words were heartfelt and resounding.

Since he had gained the loyal submission of the Zhuge Family, he, as Lord, also had to show his determination.

Inside the ancestral hall, the lights shone brightly.

Chen Dong, Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing all smiled at the same time.

Even if the future was flooded, Chen Dong and the Zhuge family would never have a half-hearted gap again.

“Congratulations, if it wasn't for Mr. Chen's blessing, I wouldn't know when this foundation of my Zhuge Family would have returned.”

Elder Zhuge's eyes were red as he looked excitedly at the wooden box and lamented.

Chen Dong followed his gaze and looked over.

He did not understand the Eight Formation Diagram of Divine Ghosts.

But for it to be regarded as the foundation of the Zhuge Family, there must be something unique and precious about it.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong revealed an awkward smile.

“Elder Zhuge, I have an unrequited request.”

The moment the words left his mouth.

Elder Zhuge, whose back was turned to him, as if he had already expected it, smiled and waved his hand, “Qing'er, don't invite Mr. Chen to view the treasure yet.”

Zhuce Qing did not say much and immediately made an inviting gesture to Chen Dong.

The two of them arrived in front of the divine master's platform, and Zhuce Qing held up the wooden box with preciousness, while Elder Zhuge's hands trembled vaguely as he slowly opened the lid of the box.

A golden glow shone out from the wooden box as the light shone through.

Chen Dong, Elder Zhuge and Zhuce Qing all couldn't help but look sideways.

Only when they had adjusted did Chen Dong cast his gaze into the box.

With this look, he was frozen.

In the wooden box lay a pair of scrolls, and the golden glow that had just blossomed out was due to the material of the scrolls.

The golden scroll looked like gold foil, thin as a cicada's wing, with a pattern of stripes scattered across it.

But even if it were gold leaf, which the Zhuge family has kept well over the years, it would not be possible to have such good integrity in such a thin state.

It was as if this was not just gold leaf, but possessed a toughness and softness far beyond that of gold leaf.

“What alloy is this cast in?”

Chen Dong asked in amazement, other than the alloy, he really could not think of any other material that could have such properties.

“That is the secret of the old ancestor Kong Ming, to this day, no one in my Zhuge family knows about it.”

Elder Zhuge respectfully gave a fist to the statue of Zhuge Kongming behind the divine master’s platform, and then he carefully took out the golden scroll from the box.

With Zhuge Qing’s help, the scroll slowly unfolded, and the stripes of the design outlined on it, leapt out.

Chen Dong’s curious gaze fell on the scroll, and each stripe of the design was vivid and had not become diluted by time.

The stripes were intertwined and intricate, forming the outline of a taiji and bagua pattern, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression.

Even Chen Dong, after gazing at it for a while, had a dizzy feeling.

He hurriedly moved his gaze away, but just a moment after his gaze moved away, he let out another gasp of surprise and fiercely moved his gaze back to the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram.

The sudden astonishment caused Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Kongming to be startled at the same time.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1373-1374

Chapter 1373

“Mr. Chen, what’s the problem?”

Elder Zhuge inquired in dismay.

Chen Dong’s gaze flickered for a moment, hastily collecting the astonishment in his eyes and shifting his gaze away from the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

He rubbed his nose, “Sorry, it’s really because this Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts diagram is too weird, I’ve only been looking at it for a while and I’m already dizzy, my ancestor, Zhuge Kongming, was worthy of being a perfect man of the past and present.”

Elder Zhuge smiled oddly, then gestured for Zhuge Qing to close the scroll, before explaining to Chen Dong.

“The Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts diagram created by our ancestor, who was the best in the world, was also divine and extraordinary. According to my understanding, on top of this golden scroll of the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts diagram, when

it was first created by our ancestor, it was endowed with some mysterious power by our ancestor.”

After a pause, Elder Zhuge gently stroked his beard and said with an arrogant expression, “Only those who have the direct bloodline of my Zhuge family can keep watching it, and what Mr. Chen saw just now was only the full picture of the Eight Divine Ghost Formations, but he could not see the specific cultivation method, which also requires the bloodline.”

Was it really certain that only the direct bloodline could watch the cultivation?

Chen Dong’s lips mouthed, wanting to speak but not to.

The reason for his astonishment just now was not because of the words as such, his words to Elder Zhuge were nothing more than words that meandered and covered up.

The real reason for his astonishment was that when he moved his gaze away, he suddenly realised that the corner of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts looked familiar!

It was clearly the same formation as the one that Zhao Broke-Ru had set up in his villa on Tianmen Mountain!

He had gone to test the formation at the beginning because of Changless’s questioning, and the latter, when Master Kongkong ascended temporarily, also fought in the formation, so he knew by heart the way to enter the formation along the way.

The first time he saw the arrogant Master Zhuge, Chen Dong was a little bit upset.

The Zhuge family’s pride and joy in their bloodline was that they were able to watch and practice the “Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts”, but it had already been passed on by Xu Qingfeng, the Saint of Thieves, to Zhao Brelu, who had learned it all.

This fact was too much of a slap in the face, so Chen Dong endured it in consideration of the fact that Elder Zhuge was too old to bear it.

However, having personally felt the dizzying power of the “Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts” just now, he was convinced of Elder Zhuge’s bloodline.

At the same time, Chen Dong was secretly in awe of Xu Qingfeng, who was worthy of being the Saint of Thieves!

“Mr. Chen, I have prepared a small banquet to wash your dust today, and at the same time thank you properly.”

Master Zhuge did not notice Chen Dong's strange appearance, and said from the bottom of his heart as he collected his arrogance.

"Thank you for your kindness old master, the thought is there, Chen Dong and the Zhuge family will have a long time to come, today I hurried back, I still have to visit Qin Ye and the others in the hospital."

Chen Dong smiled and clasped his fist.

The trip to the desert north had unlocked a part of the doubts in his mind, and now that the clouds had been lifted and the sky was clear, it was time for some things to be arranged to move forward.

Even if he was no longer willing to be manipulated by man and change his fate to replace everything, but as his father had said, some things were already predetermined from birth.

Chen Dong is definitely resentful!

But even if he did, it would not help.

One must always look ahead, look beyond the horizon.

Since the boat had already been built, it was time to set sail and sail towards the unknown sea of stars.

As for the rest, Chen Dong could only forcefully suppress it in his heart for the time being.

"Qin Ye and the others will be well taken care of in the Zhuge family's hospital."

Old Master Zhuge was a little disillusioned and said expectantly, "To this day, the Zhuge Family relies on Mr. Chen to have such a glorious prosperity, so I really want to have a drink with you, after all old man's time is running out."

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, looking at the lost look on Master Zhuge's face.

"Mr. Chen, the banquet has long been prepared, grandfather has closed his door to thank the guests for today, despite the discouragement, Zhuge Qing begged Mr. Chen."

Zhuge Qing walked up to Chen Dong and whispered in his ear.

Chen Dong was not pushing back and nodded his head in response.

The banquet was set in the mansion of Elder Zhuge's residence.

Upon arrival, the dining room table was filled with delicacies and delicacies, even the white wine was a collector grade wine older than even Chen Dong's age.

To Chen Dong's slight consternation, the dishes on the table were all still steaming hot.

It was clear that Elder Zhuge had taken this meal extremely seriously.

There was no one else, only Chen Dong, Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing.

The three of them took their seats, and under the auspices of Elder Zhuge, they exchanged glasses and waxes.

There was a lot of laughter and gossip.

Master Zhuge was very happy, smiling all the time, and whenever he raised his glass of wine, he drank it all.

Chen Dong also did not refuse to drink, as he had improved his martial arts level and his physique, he had gained substantially.

Zhuce Qing at the side was also full of smiles as he accompanied him.

The meal lasted until midnight.

Elder Zhuge finally slumped drunk on the table, Chen Dong was also slightly drunk, while Zhuce Qing was also drunk with a drunken red face and dazed eyes.

"Why don't you stop your grandfather, he's so old."

Chen Dong spat out a mouthful of wine and said helplessly to Zhuce Qing.

Zhuce Qing smiled nervously, "As far as I can remember, grandfather has never had such a happy moment, as the head of the family, the theft of the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram from him has trapped his old man in guilt and self-blame all his life, now the knot in his heart has finally been untied."

Chen Dong was stunned and rubbed his nose with a smile, "Take care of your grandfather, I will go to the hospital to take care of Qin Ye and the others."

"Mr. Chen, in the future, if you want to go to the mountains of sword and fire, be sure to tell me, Zhuce Qing will be the first to go through fire and soup."

"Good."

Chen Dong nodded his head and walked out of the restaurant.

The night breeze was slightly cool.

Chen Dong shook his head and secretly ran his Qi energy to dispel most of the intoxication in his body.

The few remaining parts, he retained.

The trip to the desert north had given him too much of a shock, and he needed this feeling of faintness to ease it.

Stepping out of the Zhuge family home.

At the main entrance, there was already a car arranged by Zhuge Qing waiting.

Chen Dong sat in the back row and said directly, "Go to the Zhuge Family's hospital."

The car started up.

There were no words along the way, and Chen Dong remained leaning back in his chair, half-squinting his eyes and nurturing his mind.

The neon lights flying backwards outside the window told him that he had arrived in the city.

Finally.

The car pulled up in front of the hospital and the shrill sound of an ambulance came.

Chen Dong stretched, opened the door and got out of the car.

"Thanks."

Just as he was about to take a step towards the hospital.

The driver inside the car, who had remained silent the entire time, suddenly said, "Broken Ruler has given you trouble, that boy has bothered you, he is extremely talented, but unfortunately, he has a lazy personality and is not doing his job."

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and the few remaining moments of drunkenness were instantly gone.

The moment he froze in place, his back tingled.

It was absolutely impossible for a driver from the Zhuge Family to say such words.

The only one who said such words was the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!

Fear, shock and horror instantly crawled through his entire body like countless ants.

“Xu Qingfeng?”

Chen Dong turned around abruptly.

Almost simultaneously, the car leapt out with a fierce roar.

As fast as lightning, Chen Dong did not even have time to catch half of Xu Qingfeng’s appearance inside the car.

A mere magnetic voice came from afar.

“Greedy of heaven, lucky of heaven, you brat enjoy the remaining shade of your father’s generation, this game I am finally a chess move short of Chen Daojun, the great momentum has been achieved, help you!”

Chapter 1374

The night is cool as water.

The cold wind was biting.

Chen Dong stood frozen in place, his goosebumps rising in a thick layer, as if he had fallen into an ice cave, his whole body in a state of shock and explosion.

Xu Qingfeng!

The Thief Saint!

How could he not have expected that Xu Qingfeng, the Thief Saint he had longed for in the first place, would appear in front of him in this way in the second, driving him all the way.

He was so drunk that he didn’t pay any attention to the driver’s appearance, much to his chagrin.

At the same time, a strong sense of trepidation haunted Chen Dong.

He had been sitting in the back row for the entire journey, just a stone’s throw away from the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, but he had not detected the slightest strange aura from the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

With his current martial arts realm, it was a rare person who could not detect a strange aura at a stone's throw away from him.

In other words, if the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng had intended to do something to him just now, Chen Dong would have had his heart palpitating and his scalp tingling when he thought back to that short distance.

He stopped for a long time.

The shocking waves in Chen Dong's heart only gradually calmed down.

Looking at the direction in which Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng drove away, he slowly raised his right hand and rubbed his nose: "What exactly is the legendary Thief Saint playing with Chen Daojun? Since it is a game, what is the so-called great power that the leader of the Thief Sect is so willing to give up and help me?"

Trepidation and doubts abounded.

Chen Dong smashed his mouth for a moment and turned back to look at the lofty towering building of the hospital.

"The so-called armful of power, is it just the Zhuge Family?"

Without further hesitation, Chen Dong took a step into the hospital.

Hospitals, as places that carried the living, the sick and the dead, were never quiet even late at night.

The piercing sound of ambulances echoed in his ears, and every now and then there was the sound of people crying and howling.

Chen Dong crossed the outpatient building and walked to the inpatient wing, the noise around him, too, lessened considerably.

The wards.

Various instruments were switched on and the air was filled with the smell of disinfectant water.

Qin Ye was lying on the hospital bed, but had no desire to sleep.

Even though her eyelids already seemed to have fallen on iron and were unbearable, she still stared at the ceiling with bloodshot eyes.

"Girl, if only you could open your eyes and call me sir when you put on your wedding dress and hold flowers in your hands on the 19th of March?"

While murmuring, Qin Ye slowly turned his head sideways and cast his gaze out into the night sky: "That man, can he really bring me a turnaround?"

Creak

The door to the ward was quietly pushed open.

Qin Ye hastily blinked, withdrew his gaze and looked towards the door.

"Brother Dong, you're back so soon?"

"Still awake?"

Chen Dong was a little stunned, "It's so late, your body is important."

"Can't sleep."

In the dimness, Qin Ye squeezed out a bitter smile, "It's just as well you're back, let's talk?"

"Mm."

Without turning on the light, Chen Dong pulled over a chair and sat on the edge of the bed, recalling the scene just now, still hard to suppress, so he simply took out a cigarette and a lighter and lit one up.

"Can't you take care of a patient like me?"

Qin Ye said helplessly, "At least light one with me?"

Chen Dong smiled, handed one to Qin Ye, held the lighter and lit it, and as Qin Ye swallowed the clouds, he asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Qin Ye held the cigarette in his mouth, allowing the smoke to linger in front of him, then slowly said.

"When Yu Lan and I get married on March 19, I want to ask Brother Dong to take care of Yu Lan for a while, and I have to go to a place."

"Where?"

Chen Dong asked.

"A place that will give me the ability to protect my woman."

Qin Ye smiled, only his smile was a bitter cone: "Brother Dong, in fact, when you asked me earlier if I would go to Black Prison with Daoist Uncle, I hesitated, but I promised Yu Lan that when I woke up, I would marry her.

I really, at that time, never thought in my life that I would want to marry a girl that badly, and never wanted to be with a girl that badly, get married, have a baby, at that time, I thought, after so many years of prodigality, I had to have a home, with me, with Yu Lan, and a baby in the future, or many, many babies. "

"Everyone's choice should be respected." Chen Dong twirled his cigarette, his brow lowered.

"Unfortunately, ah, the world never has everything go smoothly, the tree wants to be quiet but the wind is not."

Qin Ye shrugged, "I want to have a family again, God won't let me, it's all fucking bullshit, the day something happened to the Qin family, I watched Yu Lan and Xiao Qian scream in pain from their injuries, I went crazy then, just like when I took a knife and chopped up my dad, never had such strong killing intent, wanted to kill that beast, but I was simply no match for him."

Speaking of this, Qin Ye's features were all a bit hideously twisted, "I was like a mole, being trampled underfoot by that scum, and I realised that without the strength to protect my woman, who am I to give her a home?"

In the dimness, Qin Ye's body was trembling.

Chen Dong's fingers, twirling his cigarette, quietly twisted it to pieces as well.

In the dimness, neither of them could see the other's expression, but Chen Dong could empathise.

He dropped the cigarette and enquired, "Brothers, wives, children, parents, friends, these are the things we should guard, if you want to become stronger, I will take care of Yu Lan, I will contact Chen Daojun and send you into the Black Prison."

"No need, I have other places to go."

Qin Ye shook his head, and at this moment his entire aura became stern.

Even when he was in the dark, Chen Dong could feel the sensation of pounding like needles piercing his flesh.

"I have been prodigal for too long, carrying the name of patricide degenerated for too long, now I have a family, have to give up my life for this family to fight."

“Either you die or the king returns!”

Chen Dong’s mind shook: “After I left, someone has looked for you?”

“There was someone, I don’t know his name and he didn’t tell me, he just said that that boy Zhao Broken was too wasted and asked me if I was willing to take his mantle, and if I was, he could keep me under one person and under ten thousand.”

Chen Dong’s pupils instantly tightened, and his Qi energy shook his robe with an uncontrollable bang.

“Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, what exactly are you counting on?”

“Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng?”

Qin Ye was stunned for a moment, “That’s quite a domineering name, I just don’t know if I can fulfill the promise to me or not.”

“Can!”

Chen Dong nodded dryly.

Just kidding!

The leader of the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect had, by himself, labelled the magnificent Thief Sect as his own, becoming the Thief Sect of the Thief Saints, rather than the Thief Saints of the Thief Sect.

The man who could gamble with Chen Daojun had already stood tall at the top of this world.

If he couldn’t put Qin Ye at the top of the world under one person, who could?

“Then go!” Qin Ye smiled spontaneously.

Chen Dong pondered for a moment and inquired in a deep voice, “Did he say anything else to you?”

Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng’s startling appearance had brought him too many doubts.

What was even more crucial was that the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng was now going to accept Qin Ye as his heir.

He was curious about this legendary existence!

However.

Qin Ye shook his head, "Nothing was said, even he asked me not to tell you, but after thinking about it, I still had to tell you, too much concealment between brothers, then it wouldn't be brothers."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1375-1376

Chapter 1375

Qin Ye's words caused a warm feeling to flow through Chen Dong's heart.

This, perhaps, was true trust.

It was just like when he knew that Qin Ye might betray himself, he still came to Xishu despite all the people's discouragement.

He and Qin Ye were already people who could give their backs to each other a long time ago.

"It's almost time to rest, whether it's the March 19th wedding or you're going to follow Xu Qingfeng and leave, it has to be a prerequisite to get well."

Chen Dong rubbed his face, and then he got up and walked out of Qin Ye's ward.

Sitting on a bench in the corridor, he did not feel like sleeping.

The shocking appearance of Xu Qingfeng, the Thief Saint, had given him too many doubts.

The return of the Zhuge family's "Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts" and the inheritance of Qin Ye's education, no matter how one looked at it, was Xu Qingfeng's way of helping him to gain benefits and build up his strength.

The first is to gain the complete loyalty of the Zhuge family, and the second is to help him improve the strength of his brothers.

But was the legendary Thief Saint really such a great benefactor?

It was clear that he and Chen Daojun were gaming, and now that the great momentum had somehow been achieved, he had started to switch sides?

In a trance, Chen Dong thought of Master Khongkong again.

The mysterious Inverted Mountain, the Hanging Temple, powerful enough to rival Chen Daojun, yet after entering the world, he went berserk several times.

The three of them, it would not be an overstatement to say that they were the ceiling of martial arts in the world.

But secretly, what exactly is being plotted and calculated?

“Is it really just because of the Pan Gu plan?”

Chen Dong rubbed the bridge of his swollen nose and closed his eyes in contemplation.

The line in the desert north unlocked his doubts and unlocked the secrets in his body.

To be able to rocket up as soon as his martial dao, without any bottleneck, attributing everything to the genetic transformation, would explain it clearly.

After all, by extracting a top quality gene sequence and rubbing it into his genes, such a change was not one plus one equals two.

Rather, one plus one equals infinity!

Otherwise, his current changes would not have eluded even Chen Daojun.

It was the appearance of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng that had caused the fog to rise again.

Chen Dong had indeed sensed early on that this pool of water was very muddy and deep, but this time, just when he thought he was about to hit the bottom, he had a vague feeling that a thick layer of silt of unknown depth was still accumulating at the bottom of the water, and underneath the silt was the truth!

“I’ll take Qin Ye and the others home at dawn, and when we wait until after March 19, it’s time to start the scramble for resources.”

Chen Dong secretly pondered, since his father had specified that what the world’s powerful families, lineages, sects and clans were fighting for was resources.

Power, wealth and force could all be counted as resources.

He didn’t know what the point of such a scramble was, but people are greedy and their desires are hard to fill, and a mere trillion might seem like a lot, but it was not enough to allow him to re-establish the new Chen family!

A trillion dollars was too much for the decaying Chen family of today!

Only by grabbing more would he be able to establish a new Chen, and the winner would be king!

The night went on without a word.

At dawn, Zhuge Qing arrived at the hospital.

After arranging everything, Chen Dong took Qin Ye, Qin Xiao Qian and Zhang Yulan and rushed to the airport.

By the time the plane landed, it was already noon.

He rushed to the Lijin Hospital with Qin Ye and the others without stopping, and with the help of Dean Liu, they were all arranged into the top floor wards.

After this was done, Chen Dong instructed Wu Chang to take care of Qin Ye and the others, and then hurriedly headed home.

Before returning, he spoke to Gu Qingying on the phone.

On the phone, Gu Qingying covered up that she was at home and had prepared a surprise for him.

All along the way, Chen Dong was curious about what the surprise was that Gu Qingying had prepared.

Finally, the car drove into Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Having not slept all night, Chen Dong rubbed his face somewhat tiredly before getting out of the car and walking into the villa.

“Clang clang

As soon as he stepped through the door, Gu Qingying jumped out from behind the door, his stunning face filled with delight.

Chen Dong’s gaze was gentle as he dotingly rubbed Gu Qingying’s hair.

“What’s the surprise?”

Gu Qingying frowned slightly, “I’ve told you it’s a surprise, why aren’t you happy at all?”

Happy?

Chen Dong’s expression froze and he shrugged helplessly, “I really can’t be happy right now with what happened to the Qin family.”

“How long has it been since you’ve slept again?”

Gu Qingying saw the exhaustion on Chen Dong's face and said heartily, "I know that what happened to Qin Ye and the others has bothered you, but please be properly selfish too, what am I going to do when you've boiled yourself up like this?"

Chen Dong froze, looking at Gu Qingying's heartbroken look, he instantly felt a little guilty.

Yes, why did he have to bring the Qin family's affairs to bear on Xiaoying?

"I am also pained about Qin Ye and Yu Lan, but please let me be selfish."

Gu Qingying raised her right hand, her thumb pinching her index finger and said, "Just allow me to be selfish for just a little while, because this is a big surprise for us all, something to be happy about."

"What?"

Chen Dong took a deep breath and broke into a smile.

Gu Qingying playfully spat out her tongue and pointed to the living room, "The surprise is on the living room table."

With that, she pulled Chen Dong and ran towards the living room with a leap of faith.

When walking to the living room, Chen Dong saw a gift box sitting on the table, and it was very carefully wrapped and beautifully presented.

"What's the surprise anyway, all mysterious and secretive."

Chen Dong said with a smile.

"You'll know if you open it."

Gu Qingying smiled mysteriously, but her eyebrows were lowered and she was a little shy.

Chen Dong deflated his mouth, but it was not good enough to brush off Gu Qingying's current mood.

At that moment, he went forward to pick up the gift box, unwrapped it and slowly opened the clasp.

When he saw what was inside the gift box.

Chen Dong was instantly frozen and his mind went blank.

“This, this is real?”

An incredulous mumbled question came out of Chen Dong’s mouth, and even his voice trembled terribly.

With his mind, especially after his martial arts realm had climbed again, it was difficult for him to make such strong waves.

Almost simultaneously.

Gu Qingying exhaled like an orchid in his ears, “Honey, the little angel has re-descended!”

Inside the gift box, there was a pregnancy test with two clear bars on it.

But to Chen Dong, this gift was as heavy as a thousand pounds!

His eyes swished red, rippling, and his nostrils were sore to the core.

The surprise was wild.

He trembled with excitement.

All the beauty in the world was not as good as this surprise!

“Wife, this is true?”

Chen Dong’s body was trembling, gripping the pregnancy test stick incredulously, his whole body was in a manic trance.

Not waiting for Gu Qingying to answer yet.

Chen Dong suddenly raised his hand and slapped a slap on his face.

Hiss~

It hurts!

Not a dream!

Chen Dong laughed out loud and turned around suddenly, hugging Gu Qingying tightly, forcing his nasal cavity to be sour, and said with a crying voice.

“We have a child, we finally have a little angel again!”

At the end of the sentence, Chen Dong's voice had even turned directly into a crying voice.

Because he had lost, he knew better how hard it was to come by!

"Big fool, you're crying."

Gu Qing Ying struggled out of Chen Dong's arms, looking at the tear-stained Chen Dong, she couldn't help but also be moved by it, her eyes flooded with tears, lifting her hands to wipe the tears from the corners of Chen Dong's eyes, "No crying, my big fool doesn't cry, it's obviously a happy thing, don't cry, okay"

"Sorry, sorry yeah, should be happy, can't cry."

Chen Dong a strong to hold back the sound of crying, a strong want to laugh, but the five senses are always maintained a crying and laughing conversion of the screwed up state.

The next second.

He heavily hugged Gu Qingying: "This time, I won't let you and the baby, have any slip-ups again!"

The words were resounding, like a vow!

Chapter 1376

Throughout the afternoon, Chen Dong didn't go anywhere.

He and Gu Qingying were snuggled up in their room, watching TV.

The television was boring.

But for the two of them, it was sweet and cosy.

Every now and then, Chen Dong would smile and gently place his head on Gu Qingying's stomach, even if he could not hear any movement, but such an action, to him, was as if he could feel the baby in his stomach.

The conception of a living soul is magical.

For Chen Dong, who is a father again, this feeling is even stronger.

The change at the beginning was a lingering nightmare for both him and Gu Qingying.

He seemed strong, but he was still woken up in his sleep more than once.

But he knew clearly that he was a man and had to carry everything, even if it was tears, he had to swallow them back into his stomach.

Gu Qingying's grief was far greater than his.

After that change, Gu Qingying was immersed in depression for a long time.

As a husband, at that time, he gritted his teeth and bore everything, and persevered with Gu Qingying.

Now, he is a father again.

Words could not describe that joy.

Chen Dong wanted very much to share this joy, but after thinking about it all afternoon, he did not know exactly who to share it with.

Elder Long, Fan Lu, Zhao Breaking, Qin Ye, Qin Xiao Qian and Zhang Yulan, they were all still in the hospital, suffering from their own pain.

As for Chu Reed and Ye Linglong, he hadn't thought about it.

It was just that even Gu Qingying had not noticed that Chen Dong, who was immersed in great joy, would occasionally look complicated.

This complication, each time it appeared, was fleeting.

Given Chen Dong's state at this moment, this fleeting complexity was even more bizarre and even ominous.

The sun was setting in the west.

This warm and sweet scene finally came to an end as Changeless returned home.

"I'm going to help Auntie Wu Chang."

Gu Qing Ying nodded a gentle kiss on Chen Dong's forehead, "You've had a long journey, sleep first, I'll call you when the meal is ready."

"I'll go, you're just pregnant, you can't exercise much."

Chen Dong rubbed his dry eyes.

Gu Qingying raised her hand and pressed his shoulder, scolding him, "I can't move much, but you have to take care of yourself too, father."

The phrase “his father” tugged at Chen Dong’s heartstrings, causing him to smile slightly and stop refusing.

After Gu Qingying left the room and the door was closed.

However, Chen Dong’s complexion gradually became heavy.

With his hands resting behind his head, he lay on the bed, his brows tightly locked.

This complicated look, which had surfaced countless times before, was completely revealed as Gu Qingying left sight.

A nightmare-like scene surfaced in his mind.

Like a movie, it was “played” little by little.

More than once, Chen Dong felt remorseful and blamed himself. If he had dealt with the Wang family ruthlessly in the first place, what happened in the first place would never have happened again.

But he had underestimated human nature.

He once thought that “in the heavy rain, a hundred ghosts were walking around at night, and some people were laughing happier than the ghosts” was just a dark and decadent phrase, but it was only after his ex-wife, Wang Nan Nan, had done those snake-like things that he suddenly realised that evil ghosts could really be on earth.

Who could have imagined that a couple’s relationship in the past would end in the tragic death of his and Gu Qingying’s child?

Wang Nan Nan, Gu Dragonfly, and the Gu family were all the creators of that tragedy.

Wang Nan Nan has disappeared from this world, but the Gu family still exists!

“I won’t allow the same thing to have the possibility of happening a second time.”

Chen Dong rubbed his face, and when he lowered his hands, his expression suddenly became ruthless: “Allow my Chen family to have a descendant, I, Chen Dong, would rather be an evil ghost and protect my wife and children in peace.”

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

“Husband, it’s dinner time.”

Gu Qingying's call interrupted Chen Dong's thoughts.

The dining room table was filled with a few home-cooked small dishes.

When Chen Dong helped Gu Qingying downstairs, Wu Chang had already served the meal.

"Congratulations, Mr. Chen."

When he saw Chen Dong, Wu Chang smiled with his eyebrows.

Chen Dong glanced at Gu Qingying in surprise.

Gu Qingying lowered her head, "I told Auntie Wu Chang just now when we were chatting."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled noncommittally.

Although Wu Chang was suspicious, but he did not avoid such things.

Because of Gu Qingying's pregnancy, both Chen Dong and Wu Chang deliberately took care of Gu Qingying.

In the process, Chen Dong suddenly thought of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng.

He could not help but ask, "Auntie Impermanence, what exactly have you and my eldest uncle been trying to find out the whereabouts of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng from Zhao Breaking, for?"

"That's Master Daojun's business, and the old body is just following orders."

Wu Chang's wrinkled face smiled gently as he slowly picked up Gu Qing Ying's bowl of soup and served it to him.

"Oh?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and gave an odd smile, "I met the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng in Xishu."

Buzz!

As soon as the words left his mouth, a surge of Qi suddenly erupted from Wu Chang's body.

It was not the qi energy released by a martial artist after sensing qi, but purely relied on his body to tremble and fluctuate the air.

Almost simultaneously.

Impermanence's expression stiffened, his eyebrows furrowed, and veins bulged out at the corners of his eyes.

There was a click!

The soup bowl that she was holding in her hand cracked in response, and the soup spilled out from the crack.

The soup was obviously boiling hot, but it was as if Impermanence's right hand was senseless.

This is called following orders?

Chen Dong witnessed all this and laughed coldly in his heart.

"Aunt Changeless"

Gu Qingying's face changed and she hurriedly picked up a tissue and stood up.

"Yes, I'm sorry."

Changeless looked a little flustered and hurriedly took the tissue, wiping his right hand while saying, "Sorry ah Mr. Chen, Miss Gu, maybe the soup was too hot and that's why the soup bowl cracked."

As she spoke, Wu Chang lowered her head and quickly wiped her right hand with her left hand, not stopping even though the paper towel had been rubbed.

She was desperately trying to suppress her panic, but this clueless panic clearly fell into the eyes of Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

Snap!

Chen Dong raised his hand and grabbed Changeless' wrist.

In an instant, his expression was cold and stern, his aura compelling.

His eyes looked straight into Impermanence's eyes, "Aunty Impermanence, not only did I meet the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, he also returned the Zhuge Family Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram because of me, and he also told me some secret things, among which was about you and my Uncle Daojun, as well as him. "

"What?"

Impermanence jerked his head up, terrified, and snapped, "That's not possible!"

"Do you think I would clunk you?"

Chen Dong was overbearing, his gaze blazing, the corners of his mouth curled into a teasing smile, "If it wasn't true, I would catch wind of something and say nothing?"

Impermanence froze, his gaze brightening and wavering.

There was a standoff for about five seconds.

She gently twisted her wrist, breaking away from Chen Dong's hand, then lowered her head and smiled, "Mr. Chen is joking, I really know nothing, and the few words I know are from Master Daojun's mouth, so if Mr. Chen has anything to say, please find Master Daojun, and I will go and rub some burn ointment on my hands."

As Wu Chang turned around, Chen Dong's expression sank.

On the side, Gu Qing Ying angrily raised her hand and pinched Chen Dong on the shoulder, "Why are you so mean all of a sudden, why are you scaring Auntie Wu Chang?"

Chen Dong grimaced in pain, but his gaze was deep as he gazed at Changeless.

It was only when Changeless disappeared from sight that he said in a deep voice, "Old fox, you really can't swindle a word of truth."

Winner Takes All Chapter 1377-1378

Chapter 1377

"Swindle?"

Gu Qingying was not stupid, she instantly reacted, her pretty face was full of shock, she raised her hand to cover her mouth and almost screamed out.

Chen Dong made a silent gesture, raised his hand to dotingly scratch Gu Qingying's high nose, and said gently, "Little fool, no need for you to worry, you carry the baby well, the rest is with me."

Gu Qingying's complexion did not ease up.

In a trance, with a hint of fear, she looked back in the direction where Changeless had left.

Aunt Changeless Is there something wrong?

Subconsciously, Gu Qing Ying's right hand gently touched her stomach.

After experiencing the nightmare of her baby's death at the beginning, it now made her a bit cupid.

"Let's eat, and come with me to see the Snow Lion later."

Chen Dong smiled gently, as if the scene just now, had not happened.

In Xishu, he had lost touch with Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, and was unprepared for the sudden appearance of Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, which also brought about heavy doubts.

He did not believe that the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng was a person of great goodness, who had no reason to help him subdue the Zhuge family and teach Qin Ye, so there must be a demon when things go wrong. Even Chen Dong had vaguely surmised that at that time in the Qin family, the one who had scared away Gu Cang Yue with a blindfolded vision was most likely Xu Qingfeng!

After all, the time gap between the two was too short, and at the level of Gu Cangyue, those who could scare him to the point of retreating were only a few people at the top of the pyramid.

That's why he wanted to swindle some words about Xu Qingfeng out of the mouth of the changeless.

But Impermanence is too cunning!

It seemed like panic and confusion, but in the end, it was clear that reason had prevailed.

The so-called wiping of wounds is just a winding back of words.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying did not wait for Wu Chang to return. After eating, Chen Dong took Gu Qingying's hand and walked to the front yard.

The formerly lavish and elegant garden had been completely transformed by Zhao Brezhong's knife and axe work.

In the front yard, a huge beast cage was also set up.

The Snowy Lion was in the cage, and when he saw Chen Dong, his dull eyes shot out a brilliant aura and a whimper came out of his mouth.

The mere whimpering sound was not far from the beating of a drum and a jar of gold.

Such a ferocious beast, when placed in the snowy plains of the North, is a weapon of war for domination.

However, when placed within the domain, it was a bit of a constraint.

Gu Qingying snuggled into Chen Dong's arms with some fear.

"It should have been galloping across the snowy plains, but now that it is locked up in this cage with me, it is also aggravating."

Chen Dong rubbed Gu Qingying's back and soothed while staring at the Snowy Lion in the beast cage, sighing a little.

The next second.

He slowly stepped forward and stood in front of the beast cage, raising his right hand.

The Snowy Male Lion that was whimpering in its mouth slowly lowered its head and brought the top of its head to Chen Dong's hand, rubbing it gently.

It behaved obediently, like a kitten, where was there any semblance of the Herculean majesty of a fae beast king.

"Little Shadow, come here for a moment."

Chen Dong gently stroked the top of the Snowy Lion's head while gently calling out.

A touch of fear surfaced on Gu Qing Ying's stunning face, and she still paced up and down to Chen Dong's side.

"Give me your hand."

Chen Dong lifted his left hand.

Gu Qingying was terrified and somewhat unsure, but still placed her right hand slowly into Chen Dong's palm.

Chen Dong held Gu Qingying's hand and slowly placed it towards the top of the Snowy Lion's head.

This move caused Gu Qingying to lose her blossom and her right hand stiffened violently, "Husband, I'm afraid!"

After returning to the Tianmen Mountain villa with Chen Dong, the Snowy Male Lion had never displayed the brutality and ferocity of a fae beast, though.

But the oppressive feeling caused by its lofty mountain-like size alone was enough to make ordinary people look at it with fear and tremble in their hearts.

“It’s alright.”

Chen Dong smiled gently, “The Snowy Lion can also protect you during my absence.”

The tragic experience that he had once had was vivid in his mind, a nightmare that he and Gu Qingying could never linger on in their lifetime.

He would never allow the same thing to happen again.

Although the Snowy Lion was a ferocious beast, sometimes ferocious beasts were more reliable than people, perhaps.

After the beast king had returned to his heart, the Snowy Land Lion was absolutely obedient to him, even if it cost him his life.

Chen Dong did not know what changes would happen down the road, and he could only exert as much protection as possible on Gu Qingying and the child.

“Really, really?”

Gu Qingying’s pretty face was filled with fear, her gaze flickering.

“No fear, I’m here.”

Four simple words, coming from Chen Dong’s mouth, yet they seemed to have a kind of magic power, instantly reducing the fear in Gu Qingying’s heart.

Gu Qingying took a deep breath and calmed down a little.

Then she let Chen Dong take her by the hand and slowly lowered herself towards the head of the Snowy Lion.

During this process, her pretty face remained tense, her heartbeat banging, as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

But the warmth coming from her hands kept her from backing down.

She trusted the man beside her!

Just as the two men’s hands were about to land on top of the snowy lion’s head.

The snowy male lion's pair of lion eyes exploded with fierce awnings, and the whimpering sound in his mouth, which was like a kitten, also became hideous all of a sudden.

Gu Qing Ying was so frightened that her delicate body trembled.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong's expression was solemn, and his majestic aura was as vast as a mountain, directly suppressing the Snowy Lion.

"How dare you!"

The tongue burst into thunder.

The Snowy Lion's mane rippled violently, the fierce aura in its eyes narrowed, and its mouth once again turned into a whimpering sound, and even its head once again bent down a little.

Gu Qing Ying's hand landed on the top of the Snowy Lion's head.

Such a scene caused a strange colour to bloom in her pair of beautiful eyes.

It was hard to imagine that such a supreme fierce beast could actually be obedient and docile in her hands.

"Remember, she is your mistress."

Just as Gu Qingying was lost in thought, Chen Dong spoke slowly and firmly, "One day, if she is in danger, you must protect her as you protect me, you and I can both die, but only she cannot die!"

The Snowy Lion's eyes slowly lifted.

At this moment, one man and one beast, four eyes facing each other.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and her pupils suddenly tightened for a moment.

She asked Chen Dong in a somewhat dazed manner, "It, can understand your words?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Fae beast kings, their spiritual wisdom could not be measured in terms of ordinary beasts.

Not to mention, he had already obtained the Beast King's Returned Heart from the Snowy Lion, and now, using his own name, he ordered the Snowy Lion, with the presence of the Beast King's Returned Heart, it should not be difficult for the Snowy Lion to understand the meaning.

In a whirlwind, Chen Dong slowly let go of Gu Qingying's hand.

Gu Qingying was a little nervous, but her left hand did not leave the top of the Snowy Lion's head.

She gently rubbed it, as if she was stroking a well-behaved kitten.

The Snowy Lion, on the other hand, did not look any different, but on the contrary, he squinted his eyes slightly, showing a look of enjoyment.

Meanwhile.

Upstairs in the villa.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, the curtains were half-hidden.

Changeless stood with a deep face behind the curtains, watching Chen Dong and Gu Qingying in the front garden.

She slowly picked up her mobile phone and dialled Chen Daojun's number.

When the call was answered, Wu Chang spoke slowly.

"Xu Qingfeng has shown up, he, has met Chen Dong"

It was obviously a very simple sentence, but when he said it, it was as if Impermanence was using all his strength, his tone was trembling and undulating.

Chapter 1378

The front yard of the villa.

The lights are dim.

Gu Qingying stood in front of the animal cage, slowly stroking the Snowy Lion.

The silky touch in her hand made her very interested in the mane of the Snowy Lion.

The tension and scruples on her face gradually faded into nothingness.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, stopped by.

Quietly, however, he slowly raised his head, swept past the light and locked on the window position of a room upstairs in the villa.

That room was pitch-black.

But Chen Dong's eyebrows, with the lock on the room window, but tightly wrinkled into a "Chuan" character.

"What the hell are you spying on?"

This was the thought in his mind.

With his current strength of "Qi", it was easy to detect the prying eyes.

What's more, the two were not on the same level of strength.

The difference in realm is a vast difference.

The difference in realm made even a mere prying gaze as clear as a mane.

"Husband."

Gu Qingying stroked the mane of the snowy lion as she cried out with a soft smile.

"Hm?"

Chen Dong withdrew his gaze.

"The Snowy Region Lion's fur is so comfortable, just like silk, when little Chen Dong comes out, why don't you use this lion's mane to weave a small piece of clothing for the child to wear?"

A playful look appeared on Gu Qingying's face.

"Oooh"

Bang Teen!

The snowy male lion that was enjoying the petting instantly wailed, its lofty body hitting the ground heavily, and its pair of lion eyes even glared round, staring at Gu Qingying.

Chen Dong was also dumbfounded and almost choked on his saliva.

Sensing the alert and panicked gaze of the snowy lion, he mumbled his lips and said persuasively, "Honey, let's gather something else, okay? At least you are the lion king, so save face."

As soon as the words left his mouth.

The snowy male lion raised his two front paws and slowly rubbed them across his face, while burying his head in his arms.

This scene amused Gu Qingying, who let out a laugh.

She knelt down and nudged the Snowy Lion's nose, "Alright, I'm just teasing you."

Both Chen Dong and the Snow Lion let out a breath at the same time.

Immediately after, Gu Qingying stood up.

Her pretty face, which was originally covered in smiles, was now as serious as it could be.

She turned around.

Under Chen Dong's stunned gaze, she suddenly raised her hand and pinched Chen Dong's nose.

Chen Dong was caught off guard and choked a little, but he did not resist.

"You big fool, I forbid you to say silly things like that just now."

A whirlwind.

Gu Qingying let go of Chen Dong and rubbed her entire body into Chen Dong's arms, her hands tightly hugging Chen Dong's waist as she said in a deep voice.

"What I want is for the family to be safe and sound and intact, what do you mean you and the Snowy Lion can both die, but I cannot? If you say silly things like that again in the future, I won't spare you."

Chen Dong revealed a gentle and doting look, the corners of his mouth curled up into a sweet smile.

He raised his hand to hug Gu Qingying and said with a smile, "Okay, according to you, all according to my little silly boy."

Just as he spoke, under the lights, Chen Dong's eyes were as firm and determined as never before, like a rock.

"Woo~"

Seeing this scene, the snowy lion lying on the ground made a sound from its mouth while exhaling a heavy breath from its nose and turned its head sideways, no longer paying attention.

Upstairs in the villa, behind a dark window.

Changeless leaned against the corner of the curtain, breathing a little sharply.

“Has he sensed it?”

A murmured voice, as low as a mosquito’s whisper, echoed through the room.

Just now, although Chen Dong merely swept in with a single glance, he quickly returned to Gu Qingying.

But the changeless standing behind the curtain, at that instant, clearly had an extremely strong sense of crisis.

It was as if he was a prey and was instantly locked by a predator.

The voice of Chen Daojun rang out from the mobile phone by his ear.

The terrified Wu Chang’s body trembled for a moment.

In the darkness, she said in a deep voice, “Whatever? We’ve gone to great lengths to spy out Xu Qingfeng, and now that the man has met up with Chen Dong, you’re asking me to ignore it?”

In her words, there was a bit of anger.

There was another pause of a few seconds.

Impermanence added, “Okay, I believe you!”

.....

The days after.

Every day, Chen Dong travelled to and from his home, the hospital and the Dingtai Company, three points in a row.

Going to the hospital was necessary to visit Elder Long and the others, while going to the company, he needed to make arrangements to start the trillion dollar asset.

Previously, Dingtai Company was leading the full-scale expansion of Yike into the southwest region, with Elder Long in the lead.

The full presence of EVERTEC in the southwest region was an important step in Chen Dong's plan to suck the blood from all over the region with a whale of a force.

When he first made such a decision, he was even dissuaded by Elder Long.

After his trip to the desert north and meeting with his father, he could not have made this decision any better.

Old Chen was corrupt, new Chen was established.

Since he was going to lead the newly established Chen family, it was only natural that he would do whatever he could to whale away all the resources of the Chen family.

Even if he had to cause the complete decay of the billion dollar industry in other regions for the sake of the southwest region, he would not hesitate to do so.

The southwest region is his main base, the rest of the world is the Chen family's!

Not only did he have to dominate Yike matters, Chen Dong also had to deploy the trillion dollar asset launch in advance, so that he could roll up the wheels of this trillion dollar asset with thunderous momentum immediately after Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan's big wedding.

It was an indisputable fact that the world was already in chaos.

It was only because he had been forced to leave the Chen family in the first place that the effect of this turmoil, which had rippled through his existing properties, was not obvious.

The storm was coming and the mountains and rivers were in turmoil.

He would make these trillions of assets explode into a power that would amaze the whole world on the day after March 19.

Of course, most of the time, Chen Dong spent on accompanying Gu Qingying, the calm before the storm, which he treasured beyond measure.

However, there was one thing that had been making Chen Dong anxious all this time.

That is, the other side of the ocean!

When Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing left in a hurry, they were never heard from again.

When Ye Yuanqiu returned, Chen Dong had specifically instructed them to look after his father-in-law and mother-in-law, but even now, there was no news.

Originally, Chen Dong had overlooked the many things that had happened during this period of time, but Gu Qingying's words, "I'm pregnant, so I have to tell my parents the good news", had instantly tightened his nerves.

Chen Dong had also contacted Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, but the response he received was that the matter was still being traced.

This result was like a thorn in Chen Dong's heart.

He didn't dare to tell Gu Qingying directly, so he could only use excuses to put it off.

The thought that something had happened to his father-in-law and mother-in-law was growing like a weed in Chen Dong's mind during this period of time.

If it wasn't for his own worrying situation, he would have already flown to the other side of the ocean to conduct a thorough investigation himself.

Now can only wait in agony for news from the Hong Society.

It is also during this time.

The Chen family, however, is a different story.

The magnificent Chen family, as usual, is still rotating day and night, and in the Chen family airport, various private jets appear one after another.

There was a tide of guests and countless door-knockers.

It was as if the disappearance of the family head, Chen Daolin, had no effect on the Chen family and those who knocked on their doors.

Even though the bodies of the killers were already hanging in front of the Chen family pagoda, like wind chimes on an autumn day, swaying in the wind, it did not ease the flow of guests.

Inside the Chen family, however, it was already in disarray.

Inside the Old Lady Chen's mansion, the sound of chanting was turned up to the maximum, echoing through the world.

The sound of the chanting was no longer the peaceful sound of the past, but was instead frenetic and harsh.

Inside the Buddha Hall, the sound of various objects being broken echoed with the sound of ping-ponging.

Outside the hall, the servants were on their knees, shivering and shivering.

Chen Dao Ping hurried in, and as soon as he saw the kneeling servants, his expression changed dramatically.

When he heard the sound of smashing inside the Buddha Hall, his heart beat wildly.

“Why is it happening again? How many times has this happened?”

Wailing, Chen Daoping ran towards the Buddha Hall with giant strides.

Just as he reached the door, a wooden fish flew straight over.

Chen Dao Ping dodged it and hurriedly shouted, “Mom, calm down, calm down!”

“Calm down? How do you expect me to calm down? Crazy people! They all want to kill me in exchange for their overnight riches, and I can’t sleep at night, I don’t know what to eat, how the hell do you want your mother to calm down?”

A shrill whistle echoed through the Buddha Hall.

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Chapter 1379

His voice was shrill and stern, as if he were mad.

Chen Daoping's face was as gloomy as charcoal, his gaze shadowy to the extreme.

These days, the Chen family was not at all peaceful!

It was like a tidal wave coming in, tensing the nerves of the entire Chen family, no, everyone in their faction, as if they could snap at any moment.

The mother, who was the target of the sniping, was already in a state of collapse.

Sullenly, she stepped into the Buddha Hall.

Everything was set up as usual.

The golden statue of the Buddha, illuminated by the lamps, glowed with a solemn look.

But the display on the table was in disarray.

Tributes were smashed and tumbled all over the place.

Even the incense burner, full of incense ash, had fallen on top of the table, spilling incense ash all over the floor and filling the air with the pungent smell of incense ash.

Old Mrs. Chen was sitting on the futon, her back to Chen Dao Ping, facing the Buddha statue, her hunched and decrepit body trembling continuously, her mouth and nose emitting gnashing teeth and panting heavily like a wild animal.

A good Buddha Hall, where there is still a semblance of solemnity.

“Ma

Chen Daoping shouted with trepidation.

He knew clearly that if he did not dissuade himself, no one would dare to dissuade Old Lady Chen in the large Chen family.

Even if he was afraid, all this time, not when Old Mrs. Chen went crazy, he gritted his teeth and forced his fear to stand out.

“What are you doing in here?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s body trembled lightly, and without turning her head back, she said hoarsely, “Is it to see how epileptic your mother is again? How down in the dumps? How miserable?”

There was a poof!

Chen Daoping was so frightened that he hurriedly fell to his knees, “Mom, I was worried about you, how could Daoping have that kind of mind?”

“Oh? Then you are really my good son?”

Old Mrs. Chen slowly turned her head and looked towards Chen Daoping.

Under the light, she was still stained with incense ash.

But her old face, full of furrows and vicissitudes, looked like a ghost.

Tired, pale and bloodless.

Her eyes were bloodshot and bulging, as if they were about to fall out of their sockets.

Around the eyes, a gnarled, earthworm-like sinew was visible to the naked eye.

Even though Chen Dao Ping had seen it countless times, but at this moment, when he looked at Chen Lao Tai Tian, his heart was still beating wildly and his back was shivering with fear.

The old lady had endured too much in this burst!

The next second.

Old Mrs. Chen raised her hand and pointed in the void to the outside: "You see those corpses hanging up outside? There are 800, if not a thousand! Damn it, since the Chen family became a family, even when Chen Daoling and Chen Daojun and the others were fighting for the position of family head more than twenty years ago, killing heads and spilling blood, there has never been such a spectacle, the old body is happy, so damn happy!"

"A bunch of poor, crazy dogs who only spy on the world in the dark net, for the sake of that hundred billion reward, they don't want to die, cheap bastards, all a bunch of fucking cheap bastards!"

At first there was a smile on the old lady's face that bordered on madness, but at the end of the day, it was a gnashing of teeth and a grimace.

"Mom, calm down, we're already working on this matter."

Chen Daoping hurriedly consoled, "Your old man is now the head of the Chen family, the leader of the Chen family, you can't mess yourself up, messing up, where will you put the Chen family?"

Bang!

Old Mrs. Chen's robe violently stirred up a fierce Qi energy.

"Try living twenty-four hours a day, lying in bed with hundreds of guards standing outside, and people still rushing over to assassinate you?"

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and said, "With the sword of life hanging over her head, she can't even ask Buddha for peace, this old body, the Chen family head is simply bullshit, who is handling this matter? The rest of the faction, which family is not night and day, the sound of sex and dogs and horses? That Chen Daocheng is already getting married and having a wedding again."

Speaking of this, the old lady's bloodshot eyes were filled with resentment.

"The invitation, it is in the old body's study, you have also received it, right?"

Chen Daoping's lips were noisy and his face was red.

He was tempted to retort, but what the old lady said was the truth about the current state of the Chen family today.

No one cared how much the old lady had been rewarded for the Darknet Hidden Killers' mission.

No one was thinking about how to solve the assassination of the Chen family's "family head".

Instead, the lights and the wine were far better than before.

Chen Daoye and his group belonged to Chen Daoling's faction, but it was still quiet.

But the faction led by Chen Daoye has intensified, as if the Chen family is in an orgy.

The acting head of the family was being offered a hundred billion dollar bounty for his life, yet the Chen family was reveling internally.

It's ridiculous to think about it!

On the contrary, it was breathtakingly realistic.

The invitation for Chen Daocheng to marry his wife was now lying in his pocket!

"Mom, there must be a way, there must be a way"

Chen Daoping didn't know how to persuade, at this point words of comfort all seemed too pale in the face of the Chen family's cruel reality.

"Get out of here, useless thing."

Old Mrs. Chen waved her hand, her face full of impatience.

"And please take care of your health."

With a complicated expression, Chen Daoping got up and left the Buddha Hall.

As he stepped out of the Buddha Hall, it was Old Lady Chen inside the Buddha Hall behind him who waved her hand.

Qi energy stirred.

With a bang, the doors of the Buddha Hall closed.

Chen Dao Ping's body trembled, and his robe, on his body, was violently blown by the qi energy.

He looked complicated to the extreme, his lips mumbling.

After a few seconds of contemplation, he waved his hand in a breathless manner, "All retire for now."

The crowd of chilled and frightened servants instantly rose as if they had been pardoned and retreated in fear.

Chen Daoping, on the other hand, looked back at the closed doors of the Buddha Hall with a complicated look, and then left with a sigh.

Inside the Buddha Hall.

Old Mrs Chen could not easily calm down.

She took out her mobile phone and dialled a phone number.

When the call was answered, she pleaded, "Sister only the Gu family can save me now!"

However, the reply on the phone caused Old Lady Chen's face to be filled with sorrow, which instantly transformed into full-blown anger.

"Wait? You want me to wait too?"

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth, "Sister, back then, I went out of my way to defile myself, with the stigma of being fucked by that trash bow though daughter of the Chen family, and endured humiliation in the Chen family for decades, waiting for what is now, with the Chen family's power in hand, you just don't care about me anymore? The Gu family's plan, should we go ahead or not?"

A few more seconds.

The old lady Chen's body Qi energy uncontrollably declared out, bulging robe, more blowing away pale hair, like crazy.

Bang!

The mobile phone in her hand exploded to pieces.

Under the light, the corners of the cloaked old lady's mouth were pulled up: "If you're playing with my life, then don't even fucking play!"

On the other side.

In the courtyard of Chen Daocheng's house.

The lights and the wine, the sound and the lust.

This has become the main tone of life for Chen Daocheng's faction after the dramatic changes in the Chen family.

It was a celebration of the fact that Chen Daocheng and the others had become the ones with the biggest share of the benefits after the Chen family's dramatic change.

It is nothing more than a longer celebration.

One of them lay on the lap of the plump woman, drunken eyes, said: "Brother Dao Cheng, the old immortal has gone crazy now, howling every day, she is also as stupid as a pig, really thinks that when she becomes the acting head of the family, she can call the shots, a few of us casually play with her, and she will go crazy, hahaha

Several people laughed and agreed.

"The old immortal really think the Chen family head is easy to be, she also do not think, really easy to be, back then Chen Dao Lin will kill the successor withered few, before succeeding to the throne?"

Chen Daocheng snorted, rubbed his nose and said disdainfully, "The old undead is just a jumping clown pushed up by us, let those killers play with her slowly and play her to the eighteenth level of hell."

Another man said in a deep voice.

"Brother Daocheng, I think that wild bastard Chen Dong has to be guarded against, after all, he is the nominal next head of the family, his name is rightful and recognized by the world, and he has worldly merits in his body, a word that stands shoulder to shoulder with the existence of Huo Zhenxiao, that wild bastard is now the orthodoxy of our Chen family!"

"Chen Dao Ye those few bastards, at that time desperately tore out trillions of assets to Chen Dong that wild seed, also all the assets of an industrial chain, really let that wild seed will this trillions of assets rolled up, then it will be trouble."

Once the words came out, everyone fell silent and looked grave.

The air, it was as if it was going to freeze.

The smile on Chen Daocheng's face also disappeared, his gaze became shadowy like a poisonous snake, his killing intent awe-inspiring

Chapter 1380

The atmosphere was stern.

The crowd stared at Chen Daocheng.

One of them suggested, “Why don’t we hang that wild bastard on the assassination mission of the Hidden Killers as well? If a few of us casually scrape together, it would be enough to kill him.”

As soon as the words came out, someone vetoed it.

“Hang my ass, the Gu family, the Iga Ryu, and the Blood Angels Organisation they all hung that feral seed out of the Heavenly Kill Bureau, and they all failed to kill that feral seed, and in the end, they made the Blood Angels Organisation disappear overnight, and their main camp was blown into ruins, how can we hang it?”

Another man rubbed his face to dispel his drunkenness and chimed in.

“The Heavenly Killing Bureau was still launched by the Gu Family, the Iga Ryu and the Blood Angels Organisation, all these major powers themselves, the hidden killing bounty is all secondary, if it was simply a hidden killing bounty, have you forgotten what happened back then? That wild bastard has Chen Daojun to protect him!”

As soon as the words left their mouths, the crowd’s expressions turned ugly.

Some even sighed in disillusionment and powerlessness.

The hidden killing bounty, there had been!

At the beginning, the Li family in Kyoto had sacrificed half of their family fortune to offer a reward to Chen Dong, vowing to take revenge.

What happened?

The actual fact is that Chen Daogun, the god of worldly killing, came straight down on the dark net and stopped that bounty assassination with the fierce power of being number one on the death list for twenty years.

And then, the richest man in Kyoto, changed his name!

The Li family, the former richest man in Kyoto,, is now almost two meters tall!

The crowd was at a loss.

Chen Daocheng gently smiled: “Since we can’t kill Chen Dong that wild bastard, Yin can’t, we still can’t come to Yang?”

At these words.

The crowd stared at Chen Daocheng with burning eyes.

“What does Brother Dao Cheng mean?”

Chen Daocheng shrugged, “Chen Daoling disappeared, Chen Dong’s bastard was forced out of the Chen family, we are the biggest beneficiary of this drastic change in the Chen family, how much of the Chen family’s property are we holding now? If that bastard dares to touch the trillions of assets, let’s meet him openly in the mall, if we can’t kill him, then we can acquire those assets and use money to smash that bastard into a cripple.”

The crowd’s eyes lit up.

“Yang scheme, good, the trillions of assets that Chen Dao Ye and the others desperately tore out and stuffed into that wild bastard’s hands, it looks like a lot, but compared to what we have in our hands, it’s a drop in the bucket!”

“Brother Daocheng is wise, we can kill that wild bastard even if we casually smash it with money, just see if he dares to move this time.”

“But that wild bastard is not a vegetarian, in just a year’s time, he has made his banner like that, to be reasonable, at the time when the family headship was set, if it wasn’t for the old man shamelessly helping Chen Tiansheng, Chen Tiansheng wasn’t even qualified to go on stage and compete with that wild bastard! ”

.....

There was a lot of noise and clamour, each expressing their own opinions.

When an objection arose, the crowd looked at the person who raised it.

Chen Daocheng laughed playfully and rubbed the bridge of his nose, “Chen Tiansheng and the younger generation, they haven’t even grown their hair, how can they compare themselves to us? We have all come through great waves and have played with eagles for half of our lives, how can we still be pecked by Chen Dong’s hairless fledgling?”

The crowd burst out in laughter at the words.

Chen Daolin’s disappearance and the dramatic changes in the Chen family had made it difficult for the major factions to tolerate each other, and Chen Daocheng’s faction was the biggest beneficiary of this dramatic change.

Now it seemed that the Chen family was headed by Old Lady Chen, but in reality, it was Chen Daocheng’s faction that was overwhelming the other factions.

Even Chen Daoye and the others were suppressed to death by Chen Daocheng and did not dare to make any rash moves.

It was with this kind of confidence that Chen Daocheng and the others were so confident that they had already eaten Chen Dong to death.

On the other side.

Inside Chen Daoye's mansion.

Compared to the madness in Old Lady Chen's house and the noise and lust in Chen Daocheng's house, this house is more peaceful and serene.

In the hall.

Chen Daoye was sitting with some of his peers, and on the table in front of him, several cups of tea were steaming hot.

"Brother Dao Ye, the old lady is falling apart, do we need to do something?"

A middle-aged man said in a deep voice.

As soon as the words left his mouth, another middle-aged man echoed them, "Yes, Brother Dao Ye, the sound of chanting in the Buddha Hall on the old lady's side has become noisy, and the old lady has been going crazy more and more often lately. We can't let Chen Daocheng's group continue to grow!"

The rest of the group looked at Chen Dao Ye with anxious eyes, showing their expectation.

With the disappearance of Chen Daoling and the expulsion of Chen Dong from the Chen family, the family lord's faction was now led by Chen Daoye.

Since the dramatic changes in the Chen family, their faction had retreated at every turn, swallowing their anger and really suffocating.

Now that Old Lady Chen is nearly broken by the Hidden Killers' assassination mission, it is the perfect time for their faction to save their losses.

Just

"Heh"

Chen Daoye, however, pulled the corner of his mouth and snorted, unhurriedly lifting the cup of tea in front of him and taking a light sip: "A dog bites a dog, a mouthful of hair."

The few people beside him instantly revealed a confused look.

“Brother Dao Ye, what does that mean?” One man enquired.

Chen Daoye’s gaze was deep, but the snicker on his face did not diminish as he slowly swept his gaze over the crowd.

“The old lady chipped her head to become the head of the family, and now she has eaten her own fruit and collapsed into madness, and now Chen Daocheng is the only family, and has a spring in his step, do you understand?”

At these words.

The crowd was instantly enlightened.

Pop!

A middle-aged man clapped his hands together and revealed a joyful look, “What Brother Dao Ye means is that their two factions will soon be pressing on?”

“Some people are happy and some are worried.”

Chen Daoye smiled faintly, “The family head has disappeared, we have hunkered down and cowered, and it may seem like we have lost a lot, but what about the reality? The Chen family was already raging with dark currents and factions fighting with each other, now that our faction has come down and Chen Daocheng and the old lady has gone up, the two sides are in a world of difference, and it is only a matter of time before a bloody fight is put on the stage.”

As he said this, a confident arrogance surfaced on Chen Dao Ye’s face.

“If the two sides are really fighting a bloody battle, then isn’t our retreating from the battle just like sitting back and watching the tiger fight?” One man said excitedly.

The rest of them were also overjoyed at this moment.

Compared to their current situation, it was obvious that it would be more beneficial for them if the two factions, Old Lady Chen and Chen Daocheng, completely tore their faces apart and put themselves on the stage to kill each other!

It was only when the water was muddy that they could feel the fish, and the current situation was just a precursor to the muddy water.

Chen Dao Ye swept his gaze across the crowd, “Instead of thinking about competing for the family’s interests, we should now focus our minds more on getting the family head back, and how we can help the young family head!”

“The trillions of assets in the same chain of industries can all be snatched from the Chen family by our desperate efforts to give them to the young master, what else can we do to help him?”

Chen Dao Ye shook his head and narrowed his eyes, bursting out with a cold aura.

“We can think of grabbing trillions of assets in the same chain, Chen Daocheng, the old lady and those at the helm of other factions would not know how terrifyingly powerful these trillions of assets really are? Would they stand by and watch the young master roll this snowball up and cause a major avalanche?”

The elation on several people’s faces disappeared and they frowned in contemplation.

It was also at this time.

The door of the mansion was suddenly pushed open.

A young man from the Chen family rushed in in a hurry.

“Dad, no, it’s not good, dead, dead people!”

The young man shouted at Chen Dao Ye, “Chen Dao Er, from Uncle Dao Cheng’s faction, died violently on his way home after leaving Uncle Dao Cheng’s mansion, and died horizontally by the roadside!”

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, booming loudly.

Chen Dao Ye and the others moved in unison and stood up in unison.

The faces of all of them were full of vicissitudes, and all of them looked horrified at the moment.

One of the middle-aged men even muttered, “Brother Dao Ye, really, really you are right, the fierce tigers seem to have started killing each other, come, come so fast!”