

Winner Takes All Chapter 271-280

Chapter 271

At this moment, the Qin residence is full of high profile guests and laughter.

In the inner hall, however, the atmosphere was frozen in silence.

Master Qin looked at the elegiac couplets in the gift box, and the corners of his eyes were wildly pulsating with blue veins.

Several third-generation members of the Qin family, including Qin Shuang, were filled with resentment and indignation.

There were also several middle-aged members of the Qin family, who also had ugly faces, with anger tumbling in their eyes.

“Grandpa, what kind of dog is this Chen Dong? A mere heir to the Chen family’s wild seed, does that scum Qin Ye really think he’s got a big leg to stand on?”

Qin Shannon was the first to speak up, his character was fiery and he directly waved his big hand, “As long as you give the word, grandpa, I will immediately bring someone to break their legs and throw them out of the Qin Mansion.”

“Frosty, shut up!”

A middle-aged man instantly shouted angrily.

He was Qin Frost’s father, Qin Henian, and the eldest of the second generation of the Qin family.

“Father, why should I shut up? That scumbag Qin Ye sent an elegiac couplet, clearly wanting to curse grandfather, how can the Qin family swallow this anger?” Qin Shannon rebuked angrily with a strained neck.

Slap!

Qin Henian slapped Qin Shou on the face, “The elders are here, have you the right to shout?”

Qin Shou received a slap, his heart felt resentful, but he finally bowed his head and backed away.

“Ugh~”

Elder Qin sighed and swept a helpless glance at Qin Shannon.

Of the third generation of the Qin family, there really weren't many in the direct lineage lineage that could catch the eye.

Although he had always adhered to the idea that the first line was the family, the old man still recognized the reality.

The third generation of the direct line is full of arrogant people, but they are mediocre in terms of their mental abilities.

If there was one person who could be like Qin Ye, no, even if he could be like Qin Xiao Qian, the old man would be able to take care of himself.

"Dad, they are rushing to"

Qin Henian said in a deep voice to Elder Qin, close to his ear.

"Shut up!"

Master Qin's pupils tightened and interrupted Qin Henian's words with a stern shout.

This scene was seen as Qin Frost and the others were bewildered and puzzled.

In fact, within the Qin family, only a few people knew about the Qin family and Old Lady Chen's joint design.

The third generation, no one knew about it!

With Elder Qin's stern shout, the inner hall was silent enough to listen to a needle.

Everyone was waiting with bated breath, and every now and then, their eyes swept fearfully at Master Qin.

Half a day later.

Elder Qin suddenly exhaled a foul breath and said with a reluctant smile, "The visitor is a guest, not to mention the heir to the Chen family, so I should have greeted him personally."

What?!

He sent an elegiac couplet to ruin the venue, and even if he didn't drive it away, he still wanted to greet it personally?

The crowd was stunned and dumbfounded in unison.

When they came back to their senses.

Master Qin had already taken the lead in walking out of the inner hall.

“Big brother, what is Dad trying to do?”

“Although our Qin family in Xishu is no match for the Chen family, being the richest man in Xishu is not something that his Chen family can insult and provoke at will!”

“Sending an elegy to the birthday party, this is cursing Dad to death, how can Dad bear this anger?”

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Qin Henian’s expression was grim as he scolded in a stern voice, “Shut up and listen to the old man!”

While taking the first step, the

The first thing he did was to order in a deep voice, “Frost, gather a dozen security guards and guard outside the hall, if there are any changes at the birthday banquet, listen to me and drop the cup.”

The visitor was not good.

While Elder Qin intended to greet them with courtesy, he had to be on guard.

What’s more, Qin Henian knew what had happened, and was even more wary of Chen Dong and Qin Ye’s visit.

The Li family in Kyoto was a lesson from the past!

When Elder Qin walked to the front hall with many of his direct descendants.

He immediately drew everyone to scramble to greet him.

There were giants from the powerful families and industry leaders, and there was no shortage of people with great power.

In Western Sichuan, the Qin family is at the top of the pyramid!

It overlooked all the people, and at the same time attracted the admiration of all the people.

Master Qin was all smiles as he greeted everyone one by one.

Then, his eyes searched for a few figures sitting in the corner.

In front of the corner table, Chen Dong and Qin Ye were seated.

Because they were all powerful people from the gentry of Western Shu, there was no shortage of people who knew Qin Ye well, coupled with the oppression of Kunlun's lofty stature.

As a result, there were only a few people at this table, Chen Dong.

At this moment, Chen Dong was indifferent as usual, Qin Ye was cynical, Kunlun looked calm, and Chen Kai was smiling.

Qin Xiao Qian was the only one, sitting beside Qin Ye with her head bowed, her hands entwined nervously, her palms covered in sweat.

In the past two years, she had lost her dabble in the affairs of the Qin family, large and small.

Even for the birthday banquet of the clan elders, she had only been present when the gifts arrived and left.

Her character was weak, and she was resentful of this, but she had never put up the slightest resistance.

But today, at the family head's birthday banquet, she is following Chen Dong and Qin Ye to sit here, which is obviously against the Qin family rules.

She did not know what kind of punishment would come later.

But the reason why she stayed was because of Qin Ye beside her, and also because she was indeed resigned in her heart, as a member of the Qin family, she wanted to stay.

Suddenly.

An uproar rang out around her.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Xiao Qian felt a crowd coming this way.

Her eyes flickered and she couldn't help but become even more nervous, burying her head very low, not daring to look.

"Young Chen is here, I am sorry to welcome you, it is my fault that I have been negligent."

A warm, old laugh suddenly rang out.

Qin Xiao Qian's delicate body trembled, her eyes full of dismay.

This was the voice of the family head?!

Immediately after, Elder Qin's voice rang out again, "Xiao Qian, Ye'er."

A huge wave lifted in Qin Xiao Qian's heart as she slowly raised her head.

The familiar face imprinted into his eyes, but it was no longer as solemn and majestic as before, but full of a warm smile.

"Master, grandfather"

Qin Xiao Qian was a little incredulous, this was the first time she had seen Master Qin's smiling face in two years.

Qin Ye, on the other hand, was lazily leaning back in his chair, a toothpick picked in his mouth, his face full of disdain, and even more so, he did not respond to Elder Qin's words.

At the same time.

The people around them revealed their horror.

There was a lot of discussion.

"My God! What did I see? When did the Qin family's family rules change?"

"The man who killed his father actually came to Elder Qin's birthday banquet, and Elder Qin still treated him so calmly and courteously?"

"Hehe, you guys don't even look at who is sitting next to Qin Ye, if I remember correctly, that would be one of the Chen Family heirs, Chen Dong!"

Boom!

A giant who had seen Chen Dong spat out a sentence in a light manner.

Yet it was like a thunderclap, causing the front hall to fall abruptly silent.

One must know.

Of the hundred tables at the Qin family's birthday banquet, those seated in the front hall were the most distinguished and close of all the guests.

Many of them knew Chen Dong, and they knew the weight of the "Chen family heir"!

“Master Qin, is this young man’s birthday gift satisfactory?”

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, his eyebrows open and cold, overbearing.

With a single word, everyone’s brows furrowed.

Even if they did not know what the birthday gift was, but with Chen Dong’s words, everyone could tell that things were not simple!

Qin Henian and the others’ faces were as cold as frost, anger tumbling in their eyes.

Only Master Qin, while the blue veins were throbbing at the corners of his eyes, was forcibly suppressing the anger in his heart and said with a fake smile and a cupped fist.

“Satisfied, how can I not be satisfied with a gift from young Chen? I have prepared a small amount of wine, so please don’t mind if you don’t mind and join me after my birthday banquet.”

As he said this, Elder Qin was even in full view of everyone.

He picked up the Maotai on the table and personally poured a glass of wine for Chen Dong.

His words and behaviour were humble.

The crowd in the front hall was dumbfounded.

The head of the Qin family, the richest man at the helm of Western Shu, was not so humble even when facing the head of the Chen family.

“Three cups.”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and indifferently placed the wine cups in front of Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian in front of himself, “Pour the wine!”

Elder Qin’s pupils tightened as doubts flashed across.

But still smiling, he poured the two cups.

Not waiting for him to put down the wine bottle.

Chen Dong then slowly got up and lifted a glass of wine.

“First cup of wine, to the heavens!”

Elder Qin’s body shook and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes bulged out.

The Qin family members were even more furious, their features grimacing.

The crowd in the front hall, their pupils even dilated sharply, this was

In full view of everyone, Chen Dong indifferently used his finger to dip a few drops of wine and sprinkle it into the air, then drained the cup of wine in one go.

Immediately afterwards, a second cup of wine was lifted.

“A second glass of wine, to the earth!”

His eyebrows were morose with a proud and cold intent as he dipped his finger to sprinkle a few drops onto the ground and once again drained his cup of wine.

In the antechamber, there was no sound.

In the air, however, there was a strong smell of gunpowder.

When Chen Dong raised his third glass of wine.

The murderous intent in his eyes was undisguised, and at this moment, everyone felt the biting, vicious chill on Chen Dong's body.

The corners of his mouth slowly curled up as he gazed at Elder Qin with a cold gaze.

“This third cup, to the spirit of my late mother in heaven, and to Elder Qin's reincarnation in ultimate bliss!”

With a clatter

The crystal wine poured out of the wine glass and fell to the ground.

In the front hall, there was a solemn and awe-inspiring atmosphere.

The faces of all the guests changed dramatically and chills ran down their spines.

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Clatter

The wine fell to the ground, clearly audible.

All the guests in the front hall, their faces changed dramatically in horror.

A toast to the birthday banquet of Master Qin, who had passed away to his ultimate happiness?

How great was the hatred? How big a grudge?

Qin Xiao Qian's delicate body trembled as she looked at Chen Dong in horror.

Qin Ye at the side gently patted the back of her hand, signalling her not to move.

Inside the front hall.

The temperature seemed to have plummeted to the freezing point.

Everyone sensed the bone-chilling coldness of Chen Dong's body.

Arrogant, cocky, domineering.

It was dripping with the fullest.

Elder Qin's hands gripped the bottle tightly, his face as cold as frost, his eyes tumbling as if he was a man-hungry beast.

"Chen Dong, you don't even look at where this is!"

Qin Henian burst into a fury, his features twisted to the extreme: "Even the Chen family head would not dare to insult my Qin family like this!"

In an instant.

Behind him, the Qin family's direct descendants surrounded Chen Dong and the others as if they were bloodthirsty beasts.

The phrase "to be born in bliss" was uttered in public.

Where did this leave the Qin family's face?

The Qin family was the richest man in Western Shu, and the dignity of a powerful family could not be disgraced!

Almost simultaneously.

Kunlun slowly rose and looked askance at several members of the Qin family with killing intent.

He made the Qin family members stop in their tracks in fear.

And Chen Tong, also rose at the same time, alert around.

"He Nian"

Elder Qin's face changed greatly, and he was about to drink.

However, Qin Henian took a step forward, grabbed his hand and raised the wine cup on the table, dropping it heavily.

The glass fell down heavily.

The wine glass landed on the ground and shattered with a sound.

In a flash.

Outside the hall, footsteps intensified, and Qin Shoung rushed in with a dozen of well-suited security personnel.

The scene, all of a sudden, was in chaos.

"Cripple him for me and throw him out!"

Qin Frost was furious, and as soon as he entered the living room, he pointed at Chen Dong and Qin Ye and scolded them angrily.

A dozen security personnel instantly lunged towards Chen Dong and the others.

"Ah!"

Qin Xiao Qian was so frightened that she lost her face.

The chaotic scene had terrified her to the extreme.

Suddenly a large hand swept her into its embrace and she raised her eyes, "Brother Ye."

"Stay here, don't move!"

Qin Ye brought Qin Xiao Qian to the corner, then turned around expansively, smiled evilly and pounced directly into the crowd.

Meanwhile.

Chen Dong, Kun Lun and Chen Tong had already fought with a dozen security personnel.

Kun Lun, with his lofty stature, directly lifted his hand and lifted the tabletop off the ground, forcing back the security personnel while swinging two chairs and charging directly into the encirclement to kill them all.

The elite security personnel were no match for Kunlun, and three of them were put down in the blink of an eye.

“Stop it, stop it now!”

Master Qin's face paled, furious and pounding his chest.

But by now the fight had already broken out, causing the guests in the front hall to scurry for their heads, and the scene was simply uncontrollable.

“Dad, if we put up with such humiliation, how can the Qin family gain a foothold in Xishu in the future?”

Qin Henian spoke sternly to dissuade him, his features grim to the extreme.

He knew that the visitor was not a good person, but the Qin family was not something to be trifled with either.

Chen Dong was able to suppress the Li family in Kyoto.

But while the Li family was falling, the Qin family was still in the ascendant!

“Grandpa, don't worry, if they dare to insult your old man, one of them will be counted today, and they will all go out sideways!” Qin Shannon said proudly.

The words had just fallen.

His gaze suddenly froze.

In the line of sight.

A figure was slowly walking towards this side amidst the chaos of the crowd.

It was as if he was outside the melee.

He was calm and relaxed.

It was only the cold killing intent that erupted from his body that made Qin Shuang's heart beat wildly.

Chen Dong slowly walked forward, no matter how the security personnel around him surrounded him, they were all blocked by Kunlun and Qin Ye.

The corners of his mouth turned up and his eyes gradually narrowed.

In his mind, however, the image of his mother's tragic death that day came to mind.

A monstrous killing intent rose to the sky.

His narrowed eyes were gradually filled with streaks of blood.

He who is a son, whose mother died tragically, and who does not kill his enemy, is a man in vain!

“Stop him, stop him for me!”

Qin Shuang staggered back a step and roared in horror.

At the same time, the Qin family members were also terrified.

At this moment, facing Chen Dong, even they felt like a bloodthirsty demon crawling out of hell.

Fear spread like wild grass.

Old Master Qin’s face was ashen.

He had expected that today would not end well, which was why he had put on an extremely low profile in an attempt to minimise the impact.

But Chen Dong did not give him a chance.

A brutal and overbearing sword to the throat.

The Qin family’s face was directly trampled on the ground in front of the crowd.

Bang Bang Bang

The sound of the fight was deafening, and the miserable screams were miserable and piercing.

No matter how much Qin Shant shouted, the security personnel could not get close to Chen Dong.

Seeing Chen Dong slowly walking towards him.

A flash of hostility steeply appeared in Qin Shant’s eyes.

He beat and screamed, smashed a bottle of wine with a bang, held the remaining bottle and rushed directly towards Chen Dong.

“Damn you to hell!”

Bang!

Chen Dong swung out with a blatant punch, blasting directly at Qin Shant's arm.

Ka!

The bones broke, and the stubble of the sore white bones pierced through the flesh, exposing it to the air.

“Ah!”

Qin Shoushang let out a miserable pig's cry, his face pale and his features distorted.

“Hiss!”

This scene caused the guests present to simultaneously suck in cold air.

The eyes that looked at Chen Dong were even more frightened to the extreme.

However.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong's expression did not change in the slightest.

It was indifferent to the extreme.

His right hand directly covered Qin Shannon's face and brutally pressed Qin Shannon to his knees in front of himself with tremendous force.

“Flies and dogs, how dare you be reckless?”

The voice was as cold as the cold wind blowing out of the Nine Underworlds.

It sent chills down the backs of the Qin family.

Elder Qin and Qin Henian's faces even changed greatly.

They did not wait for them to say anything.

Chen Dong was in front of them.

“You, what are you doing”

Qin Henian's voice trembled and his face turned pale.

The Qin family had never been bullied to this extent?

What was even more humiliating and unexpected was that on the Qin family's turf, a faction of their direct lineage had actually been forced to this extent by a mere few people!

Slap!

Chen Dong slapped Qin Henian's face so red and swollen that a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out from his crooked head.

"Fuck the Qin family, of course!"

With a single word, everyone was shocked and struck by lightning.

Elder Qin's pupils tightened.

Being in a high position for many years had allowed him to maintain a point of sanity in the face of the demon-like Chen Dong at this moment.

He gritted his teeth: "Chen Dong! Do you really think that your Chen family can overshadow the sky with just one hand? Today, I will not only make you lose your position as the heir, but also turn you into a miserable ghost!"

Chen Dong stopped abruptly.

The corners of his mouth suddenly gave a disdainful smile.

"The Qin family, what kind of thing is it?"

"You" Elder Qin's face turned red.

Chen Dong's narrowed eyes snapped open, and at this moment, his aura was like a monstrous wave.

"The revenge of killing one's mother is unforgivable, your Qin family is so powerful, but it can't withstand the anger of my piker, blood splattering five steps!"

"Today, I am presenting a gift at my door to inform your Qin family that within three days, I want you to kowtow and pay respects at my mother's grave, and that you, Elder Qin, will carry a three-foot long sword to my doorstep to thank and bow down!"

Bang!

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong slammed his fist onto the tabletop beside him.

The sound was like an explosion of thunder.

The solid wood tabletop blew a hole in response, sending wood chips flying.

The whole room was shocked.

Terror pervaded.

At the same time.

The battle between the three Kunlun men had also finally ended.

Qin Ye straightened his chest tie and smiled wickedly, "Xiao Qian, it's over, come with brother, staying in this dirty place of the Qin family is a great indignity to you!"

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Chapter 273

In the Qin family's front hall, there was dead silence.

A trail of frightened eyes gazed at the departing figures.

No one dared to stop them!

It was clear to everyone that today the Qin family had completely fallen.

Simply and brutally, they had fallen headlong into the mud.

If word of today's scene were to get out, it would definitely cause Western Shu to shake.

Even the guests who were present and witnessed it had the unreal feeling that they were dreaming.

Had the Qin family ever been crushed to such an extent?

The faces of the Qin family members were embarrassed, their teeth clenched and their gazes hostile, as if they were beasts of burdened rage.

On the ground, Qin Shuang's miserable screams were incomparably ear-splitting.

Master Qin looked as gloomy as water, gritting his teeth, his eyes almost red.

The hands hidden beneath his sleeved robes were clenched into fists, veins protruding.

His body was trembling vaguely.

Even Qin Henian did not dare to let out a big breath at this moment.

Everyone knew that Elder Qin was already in a state of rage at this moment.

Suddenly.

Master Qin staggered back a step, his throat moved and a muffled grunt escaped from his mouth.

With that, crimson blood slowly trickled down the corners of his mouth.

“Dad!”

“Grandpa!”

The crowd of Qin family members instantly panicked and the crowd was in chaos.

The guests in the audience were even more shocked and full of horror.

“He-nian help the old man back to the back hall, the rest of the Qin family, greet the guests, the banquet will continue as usual.”

Master Qin barked orders in a deep voice.

Qin Henian hurriedly assisted Master Qin towards the back hall.

On the way, all the guests retreated in fear.

On top of the birthday banquet, the grandfather of the Qin family had spat blood from his mouth in a fit of rage.

This scene, which killed the magnates and giants present, was not expected to be witnessed.

Is the sky of Xishu about to change?

For a while, those with active minds could not help but be floating in their minds.

Qin Henian helped the old man Qin back to the back hall.

At this time, the old man Qin's face has been pale, the whole person seems to be instantly decrepit and aged by more than ten years.

However, the anger on his face was even more fierce and obvious.

Obviously, he was already trying extremely hard to suppress it just now.

After taking his seat, Master Qin's hands clenched so tightly that the sound of his teeth clacking could be heard faintly.

"Dad, I think it's better to inform Old Madam Chen and let her take care of it from the side."

Qin Henian's face was sullen, although he was not capable, he was not dumb: "Chen Dong said clearly that he came here for his mother's revenge, and his sword is against my Qin family, this is a joint effort between the Qin family and Old Lady Chen, of course Old Lady Chen has to do her part."

"Oh, this son is clever."

Master Qin laughed coldly and harshly, "He knows that he cannot offend Old Madam Chen, so he uses my Qin family to start the fight."

"If we don't kill Chen Dong, my Qin family will no longer have any prestige and face in Western Shu, I am afraid that any cat or dog will dare to shout at my Qin family." Qin Henian gnashed his teeth.

"Little Chen Dong, a mere bastard, holding himself to be Chen Daoling's own son, and he wants to be lawless?"

Elder Qin's face was full of disdain and his eyes were sinister, "If not for my concern for the greater good, I would have let him die in my home just now, a little gnat, even trying to shake the two mountains of the Qin family and Old Lady Chen, simply out of his depth!"

With a deep breath.

Master Qin's face gradually regained its redness and his breath became much calmer.

Just now, when the crowd was present, he held back his anger, not because he was afraid of Chen Dong, with Chen Dong's current strength, the Qin family was an unshakeable mountain compared to it.

Elder Qin was trying not to cause a greater impact.

After all, the Qin family had killed Chen Daoling's son in public, and this alone would be enough for Chen Daoling to completely overthrow the Qin family.

If the means were used in secret, whether it was the Qin family or Old Lady Chen, it would be enough to crush this manic mole.

With a deep breath, Elder Qin smiled fiercely, "You're right, He-Nian, this matter should let Old Lady Chen step in, with a rebellious son in the family, if she, the old lady, turns a blind eye, then won't it be too easy to cooperate with the Qin family."

"I'll contact Old Madam Chen." Qin Henian smiled morosely.

"Chen Dong, you don't know how high the sky is and damage the face of my Qin family? Then I will let you know just how terrifying the power under the Dome of Heaven overturning is to you!"

Elder Qin gritted his teeth with murderous intent, "If Old Master and Old Lady Chen want to kill you, even your father, Chen Daoling, will have to watch!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the room surged with coldness, like an ice cellar.

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Leaving the Qin family.

Chen Dong and his group then returned to the city.

"Brother Dong, I really didn't expect you to be so rigid."

Qin Ye said with some excitement, "I thought you would grind your lips with the Qin family for a while, catching me off guard."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "The elegy has been sent out, how much did you think the Qin family would grind their lips?"

Qin Ye's eyes twinkled and he smiled spontaneously, "I guess the old undead had the heart to bite you to death at that time."

"But"

A timid voice suddenly rang out.

It was Qin Xiao Qian.

Ever since she left the Qin family, Qin Xiao Qian had been in a dazed and confused state.

She hadn't expected things to change suddenly like this.

The scene of the melee at that time had even frightened her so much that she had lost her face and was at a loss for words.

Even now, when she had calmed down, she was still a bit at a loss.

Chen Dong, Qin Ye and Kun Lun looked at Qin Xiao Qian.

Qin Xiao Qian was a little nervous, swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "But didn't Grandpa pour wine for Brother Dong just now?"

One word came out.

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

Qin Ye and Kunlun could not help but laugh as well.

The three of them laughed, causing Qin Xiao Qian to become even more confused.

Qin Ye spoke, "Xiao Qian, you are ultimately less minded, capable enough, but not sophisticated enough, did you really think that the old undead was trying to treat us with courtesy just now?"

Qin Xiao Qian nodded in disbelief.

"How could the old undead be that kind, he just saw that there were too many powerful people present and threw in the towel."

Qin Ye explained, "If there weren't so many outsiders present, the old undead would have closed the door and killed someone immediately."

Qin Xiao Qian's eyes flickered as she pondered.

Immediately after, Qin Ye let out another sigh and patted Qin Xiao Qian's head heartily.

"You little girl, you founded the company at the age of 18 and stumbled to grow it, but in the end your experience is still too little, the Qin family says two good words, do you really think they are all good people? Their schemes and tricks, not to mention you, when I was as old as you, I couldn't see through them either."

Qin Xiao Qian raised her eyebrows and looked at Qin Ye in dismay, "Brother Ye, do you mean something else by that?"

Rao Chen Dong and Kun Lun also looked at Qin Xiao Qian in confusion.

Qin Ye was stunned for a moment, then he laughed, "No, where is it?"

Seeing that Qin Xiao Qian was still staring at himself, Qin Ye hurriedly changed the subject, "From now on, you will follow me and Brother Dong, anyway, I have knocked a

penny off Brother Dong and set up a financial company, from now on you will follow me!”

Qin Xiao Qian did not immediately agree, but smiled a little and looked down in thought.

This scene caused Qin Ye’s smile to stiffen for a moment.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, swept a deep gaze at the two siblings and smiled meaningfully.

Qin Ye, indeed, had something to hide from Qin Xiao Qian.

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Chen Dong knows Qin Ye.

Beneath his cynical exterior, he always had a heart of gold.

He and Qin Ye had come to the Qin family to seek revenge.

And Qin Xiao Qian was only there to congratulate him on his birthday.

Although it was too harsh and cold to condescend to Qin Xiao Qian when the gift arrived and the person left.

But Qin Ye would not yet be reckless enough to pull Qin Xiao Qian into the vortex of their blood feud with the Qin family because of this matter.

Now, once he took Qin Xiaochen away, he was pulling Qin Xiaochen into their ranks.

If they returned to the Qin family again, what awaited Qin Xiao Qian would not be harsh and cold.

If there were no hidden secrets, Qin Ye would not be able to do such a stupid thing.

But Chen Dong didn’t ask, at least not in front of Qin Xiaochen.

The Rolls-Royce drove through the city and into the countryside, eventually driving into a mountain resort covered by mountains and forests with a gurgling river.

“Young master, this Shu Mountain Villa is the headquarters of our Chen Family’s Western Shu office.”

Chen Tong, who was driving, spoke as he drove, “In Xishu, every city has our Chen Family office, and they all listen to the orders of the Xishu office headquarters, and the office headquarters of each realm, in turn, goes straight to the Chen Family.”

“It’s been a hard day for you.”

Chen Dong said calmly, but his gaze was interested in looking at the beautiful scenery outside the car.

This Shushan Mountain Villa was a bit like the Four Seals Club.

However, in terms of horticultural mood, it was even better.

It was built on the mountain and the water, perfectly relying on the advantages of the landscape and carefully carved.

“You have managed to keep the garden scenery within this mountain villa in good order.” Chen Dong could not help but praise it.

Chen Tong smiled, “Young master is joking, the Chen family’s Xishu office is mainly engaged in art, and this Shu Mountain Villa, said to be a mountain villa, is actually an art gallery, within Xishu I, most of the truly top-notch art exhibitions will choose to be held within the villa.”

Following closely, Chen Tong added.

“But don’t worry young master, the security system within the Shu Mountain Villa is perfect, young master doesn’t have to worry about the safety of his life in the slightest when he stays at the Villa.”

Chen Dong smiled dumbly.

It was true that he had never worried about security.

This was because, this time when he had come to Xishu, he had not cared about himself in order to avenge his mother’s death.

The rooms were arranged to be the top suites in the Shu Mountain Villa.

There were four in total, built on the mountain, and each suite existed alone.

Chen Dong let Qin Ye take Qin Xiao Qian to check in, and then he and Kun Lun each went back to their rooms to pack their luggage.

When they were almost packed.

A knock sounded on the door.

“Come in, it’s unlocked.”

Chen Dong smiled and sat down in front of the balcony, a location with an open view, almost able to look out along to the big river beyond the lodge, with a stunning view and even more seclusion and elegance.

The door opened and Qin Ye walked in.

After taking out a bottle of cold beer from the fridge, he sat himself down by the balcony.

After filling half of the bottle in one gulp, Qin Ye burped contentedly, "This weather, a cold one, it's so damn refreshing."

"It's the fire in your heart that's being suppressed, isn't it?"

Chen Dong smiled at Qin Ye.

"I just came to talk to you about this, but you have to keep it a secret from Xiao Qian for me, that kid, my heart hurts."

Qin Ye shrugged his shoulders and said seriously.

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and rested his hands behind his head, "Actually, I'm quite curious as to why you are the only one in the entire Qin family that is extra close to Qin Xiao Qian."

Qin Ye laughed oddly and spread his hands.

"It's not much, it's just that I grew up playing with Xiao Qian, her father died early, her mother brought her up in a very low status in the Qin family, when she was young this little girl followed me around with snotty nose bubbles calling out one bite of brother Ye."

"After I grew up, I guess, my family had that kind of incident, when the Qin family was in full fury and punished me heavily in front of everyone in the clan, only that silly girl Xiao Qian stood up and jumped to my side to plead for me, because of this, the girl was even severely beaten."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "And then what? I mean you concealed the matter of Xiao Qian."

Qin Ye smiled bitterly and tilted his head to drink the wine in the bottle in one go.

"You are unaware of how cold-blooded the Qin family really is, a bunch of fly-by-night, hypocrites who can do anything to save face, a pseudo-prime family."

Resentment washed over him, gnashing his teeth.

Following closely, Qin Ye turned around, his eyes a little red.

“Xiao Qian’s husband, not because he could not stand the aggravation of joining the family and divorced Xiao Qian, because at that time, Xiao Qian has been a small career success, the two happy days lived a taste, to the Qin family times, but also on New Year’s Day or the elders birthday banquet only, really aggravated aggravation, a few times a year?”

Chen Dong frowned, pondering.

Suddenly, a light flashed in his eyes and he came to a clear understanding.

Sure enough.

Qin Ye said indignantly, “It’s those old bastards from the Qin family, hearing outside that the Qin family members had married off, they felt that they had lost face, so they threatened behind their backs to force Xiao Qian’s husband and Xiao Qian to divorce!”

Slap!

Qin Ye slapped his face, “Do you think this face is important? When you can’t listen to gossip, you beat the lovebirds with a stick, moreover, afterwards the Qin family also secretly plotted against Xiao Qian’s husband’s life, do you think it’s horrible?”

Chen Dong’s heart pumped hard.

Even he had a feeling of hair on his back.

With just a word of face, he had gone out of his way to club a man and commit a human life?

“At that time, I had already left the Chen family, but after the divorce, Xiao Qian was sullen and depressed, and I, as a brother, could not bear to look at it, so I secretly investigated it, and the results I got, I never dared to tell that stupid girl in my fucking life.” Qin Ye clenched his teeth.

“Divorced, people are still alive, can’t be with each other better to forget each other in the river lake, so it’s good.”

Chen Dong understood Qin Ye’s intention, “But if one dies, that’s all the thoughts gone, and it might even invalidate Qin Xiao Qian.”

“Right!”

Qin Ye’s gaze flickered, “Before it was because I had no way, now I have a way, there is no way I will let this silly girl, Xiao Qian, stay in the bloodthirsty and cannibalistic Qin family, this silly girl thinks that everyone in the Qin family is good.”

“But she doesn’t know that in the Qin family, it is possible to treat human lives like grass for the sake of face.”

“Hoo

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and smiled faintly, “Alright, let Xiao Qian help you in the company from now on, she is also my sister.”

“Thanks.” Qin Ye clasped his fist.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Qin Mansion.

A birthday banquet was tarnished by the appearance of Chen Dong.

This led to the birthday banquet quickly ending in a haphazard manner.

Over the Qin Mansion, dark clouds loomed.

Throughout the residence, the air seemed to be laced with the smell of gunpowder.

In the room.

Master Qin’s face was deadly sullen, and there was a faint flame of anger rolling in his eyes.

Qin Henian walked up to him again and said with trepidation, “Dad, still can’t get in touch.”

Bang!

Master Qin slapped his palm on the arm of the tai shi chair, “Fight, keep fighting, even if it’s a hundred times, a thousand times, contact Old Madam Chen for me!”

“Yes!”

Qin Henian was startled and hurriedly turned around to continue to contact.

Master Qin gritted his teeth, as if he was a raging lion, his body trembling.

Although he did not fear Chen Dong, he feared the Chen family.

It was true that the Qin family alone could easily crush Chen Dong, but what would follow was the Chen family’s fierce anger.

Only by bringing Old Lady Chen into the picture and supporting her could the Qin family deal with Chen Dong without any worries.

But at this very moment, Mrs. Chen has lost contact with her!

Winner Takes All Chapter 275-276

Chapter 275

Two days in a row.

Over the Qin family, there were dark clouds.

Everyone in the residence of the richest man in Western Shu was in fear and trepidation.

It looked like a storm was about to come.

Up and down the mansion, everyone could hear the increasingly intense sounds of rage and fury in the family head's room.

It was clear to everyone that the family head was not having a comfortable time at this birthday feast.

In the darkened room.

Master Qin's eyes were red as the blue veins pulsed wildly at the corners of his eyes.

"Can't get in touch? Why can't you still get in touch?"

Qin Henian was chilled and frightened, kneeling on the floor, scared out of his wits.

"Dad, you must calm down, you must calm down at this juncture."

"Calm? How do you want me to be calm?"

Master Qin blatantly smashed the antique purple sand pot in his hand onto the ground, "Since you are persuading old man to calm down, then tell old man what to do?"

Qin Henian's expression stiffened and he was speechless.

Chen Dong was backed by the Chen family and had come with great power, if he could not get through to Old Madam Chen, he really did not know what to do.

A mere Chen Dong was not something that anyone in the Qin family would take seriously.

However, no one in the Qin family would dare to scorn the Chen family's great power behind it.

The Li family in Kyoto was a lesson from the past.

Chen Daolin is a fierce man who dares to mobilise warplanes to bomb at the drop of a hat.

Even if the Li family is in decline, the Qin family is in the ascendant.

The gap between them was huge, but when faced with the Chen family, the gap between the Li and Qin families was not necessarily that big.

"Keep fighting, keep fighting for the old man!"

Elder Qin gritted his teeth fiercely, his face red with rage.

Qin Henian hurriedly got up and continued to contact Old Madam Chen.

"Damn it! Simply damn it! Old Madam Chen, are you throwing away this powerful ally of the Qin family?"

Old Master Qin sat down on the tai shi chair, his breath panting like an ox, his neck thick, his thoughts turning fast: "Impossible, you wouldn't be that stupid, and you're not stupid enough to be senile, losing my Qin family's help, you're no match for Chen Daoling."

It was because of his thorough thinking that his inability to contact Old Lady Chen for two days drove Elder Qin even more mad.

Suddenly, Elder Qin raised his head, and a ruthless light surged in his bloodshot eyes.

He gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between them, "Tomorrow is the deadline given by Chen Dong, if we can't get in touch again, then we can't blame my Qin family and take desperate measures."

"Dad, still can't get in touch."

Qin Henian's voice was trembling with fear, his face dishevelled with despair.

He knew that his father was now on the verge of breaking down and bursting into flames, but the outcome was finally going to be spoken.

However.

To Qin Henian's surprise, Elder Qin waved his hand and sighed.

Turning to him, he asked, "Frosty, how is it going?"

What's the situation?

Qin Henian was horrified and hurriedly responded, "The arm has been reattached, nothing serious, but this matter has caused Frost's son to hold a deep grudge."

"Alas, is there really no one in the third generation of my Qin family's direct lineage who can carry the Qin family?"

Elder Qin was full of resentment, "Unfortunately, this time Qin Ye took away Xiao Qian, otherwise I would have wanted Xiao Qian to return to the Qin family, with her ability, she would have been able to carry the Qin family, and it would have been easier for Frost's and their descendants to seize power in the future."

"Dad" Qin Henian's face was a little embarrassed.

He knew very well that the successor of a powerful family shoulders the family's prosperity and must be carefully considered, but to let the concubine side line carry the Qin family, not to mention the third generation of Frosty and the others, even they, the second generation, were definitely not willing to do so.

"I know what you brothers mean, letting the concubine line carry the family is only the next best thing."

Elder Qin waved his hand, interrupting Qin Henian's words, and with a twinkle in his eye, he said profoundly, "You immediately go and inform Frosty and the rest of the third generation of their direct lineage to immediately pack their bags and leave Xishu, preferably within the boundaries, without telling us where they are, and wait until this matter is over before returning to the Xishu Qin family."

"Dad, this" doesn't need to be like this, does it?"

Qin Henian suddenly realized that his father was already preparing for the worst.

"There's no need?"

Elder Qin raised his eyebrows and gave Qin Henian an angry look, "How did you have the courage to say this? Such an order, do you believe that if Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian were to receive it, they would immediately comply and leave the Qin family without a sound?"

Obviously, it was saying that Qin Henian was inferior to Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian.

Qin Henian's face was ugly, his father comparing him to his juniors was in itself an insult to him.

After a pause, Elder Qin slowly said, "We are not facing Chen Dong, but Chen Daoling behind Chen Dong, make complete plans, and we won't have our hands tied when the real sword is around our necks."

"Understood." Qin Henian nodded his head and turned to leave.

In the darkened room, only Elder Qin was left.

The atmosphere was frozen to the point of silence and eerie.

Half a day.

Elder Qin sighed quietly, "I hope it's not so"

With Qin Frost and the others leaving the Qin family, even though the Qin family had hidden the whereabouts of the few of them as much as possible.

However, the realm of Western Shu was full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, with powerful families and powerful magnates, there was no telling how many eyes were on the Qin family.

What's more, the birthday banquet of Master Qin had already attracted the attention of all the powerful families.

Now, the news that Qin Shant and his family had quietly left the Qin family was immediately put on the table of the heads of the major powerful families in Western Shu.

When everyone learned of this news, they could not help but be dumbfounded, and then they all drew in a breath of cold air.

Was the Qin family already planning for the worst?

Is Western Sichuan really about to change?

There were those who sighed and sighed, those who gloated, and those who were looking forward to it with their fists in the air.

The Qin family is the richest in Western Shu, once the sky changes, this means that the situation in Western Shu is changing, the position of the richest may be the time to change hands!

If they seize this moment, the forces that are normally under the Qin family will be able to rise to the occasion and seize the position of the richest man.

And that was exactly what happened.

That evening.

A mysterious guest was then welcomed to Shu Mountain Villa.

“Young master, Zhuge Qing from the Zhuge family of Western Shu requests an audience.” Chen Tong respectfully reported.

“The Zhuge Family?”

Chen Dong glanced at Chen Tong and Qin Ye in confusion.

Qin Ye shrugged his shoulders and said, “The oldest of the powerful families in Western Shu, with roots in Western Shu, they are considered to be local worldly families and sects, and all of them are extremely strong in strength and heritage.”

“An old-established family clan?”

Chen Dong came to his feet, rubbing his nose and snickering, “It wouldn’t be the descendants of Zhuge Kongming, would it?”

The former was a family of great wealth, while the latter was a family of time.

The wealth of those who can be called a family may not be the greatest, but they must have been in the position of a powerful family for long enough.

And yet.

Chen Tong smiled awkwardly, “According to the rumours in the community and the investigation of the Chen family’s intelligence, it seems to be true.”

Chen Dong: “o?o.”

After a moment of hesitation, Chen Dong nodded, “Let’s meet.”

And at the Qin family.

Master Qin’s room was littered with wreckage.

Master Qin was propped up with his hands in front of the bookcase, his breath panting like a bull and his eyes red.

“The Zhuge family, the Zhuge family is now going after Chen Dong, do they really think that this Western Shu is about to change and want to get rid of my Qin family before they do?”

Qin Henian had long since fallen to his knees in fear, trembling.

With a pale face, he was remorseful, having known that his father would be so furious, he should not have told him.

Chapter 276

Chen Dong looked at Zhuge Qing in front of him.

A strong suspicion arose in his mind.

Was this man, or was it a woman?

The Zhuge Qing in front of him had a slim figure, skin as white as snow, handsome features, beautiful eyebrows, and even a childish look on his face.

With a small suit and slanted bangs, the whole thing had a neutral and evil aura.

On the contrary, because of the angle, Chen Dong could not yet see whether there was a throat knot on Zhuge Qing's neck.

However, it was obviously inhumane and impolite to ask someone's gender straight away.

"Mr. Chen, have you seen enough?"

Suddenly, a smoky voice with a magnetic tone rang out.

A male!

Chen Dong was enlightened.

But then he smacked his lips a little, with his evil aura and a slight smoky voice, this Zhuge Qing should be a teenage girl killer, right?

"Ahem"

Chen Dong smiled awkwardly and asked, "The Zhuge Family has come to see me, is there something going on?"

"Cooperation."

Zhuce Qing spoke straightforwardly, his brilliant star-like eyes staring straight at Chen Dong, "The Zhuge Family is willing to help you take down the Qin Family, and in return, my Zhuge Family will sit as the richest man in Western Shu afterwards."

There were no unnecessary words.

He was so open and honest that Chen Dong was a little surprised.

I had never seen such a straightforward person.

However, Chen Dong gave an odd smile, "Actually, I do not intend to finish off the Qin family, but cooperation, we can proceed."

Zhuge Qing's willow eyebrows twisted, somewhat puzzled, "You and the Qin Family are already at loggerheads, if you don't want to take out the Qin Family, how can the cooperation between us proceed?"

"Since you are here, then it is considered cooperation."

Chen Dong gave a meaningful smile and waved his hand, "You go back and tell this to the Zhuge Family Master, and if the Zhuge Family really needs to make a move, I will be straightforward about it."

Zhuge Qing's gaze flickered as he thought about it.

But still, he nodded and got up, giving Chen Dong a fist bump.

"In order to show my sincerity and to do my best as a landlord for the Zhuge Family, I would also like to ask Mr. Chen to enjoy his time and move to the Heavenly Bathing Villa."

The words had just fallen.

Qin Ye's eyes at the side suddenly lit up with a brilliant aura, looking at Chen Dong with an expectant expression.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, shook his head and refused, and then gestured for Chen Tong to send the guest away.

When Zhuge Qing had left.

Qin Ye said in an impatient voice, "Why didn't you agree to go? That day bathing cottage is good fun, yo."

"Your eyes are on fire, I don't know what's there? I'm a family man, Xiao Ying is waiting for me at home."

Chen Dong rolled his eyes and got up to take a look at Kunlun.

He added, "But if you really want to go, you can ask Kunlun to accompany you."

Kun Lun raised an eyebrow, got up and left, "I'm the one with Xiao Lu, single dogs only engage in this."

A word that made Qin Ye blush and freeze in place.

Chen Dong also snorted out a laugh.

Looking back at Zhuge Qing who had left, he gave a deep gaze and a faint smile.

"After driving the tiger to swallow the wolf, the Qin family, eventually someone will have to take the position of the richest man in Western Shu, the Zhuge family's heritage is nine times out of ten even if I don't help them, so it's not a loss to cooperate and make friends with them.

What's more, with the Zhuge family's visit tonight, I'm afraid the Qin family's side is already covered in dark clouds and trembling with fear, right?"

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

It was with this level of calculation that made the meeting with Zhuge Qing so short just now.

There were no words overnight.

The next day dawned and several more giants from the giants of Western Shu came to visit one after another.

Chen Dong had already greeted Chen Tong and turned all the visitors away.

The cooperation of the Zhuge family was enough for this revenge.

Meeting with too many giants would be chaotic and unrefined, and lead to suspicion from the Zhuge family.

As the deadline drew nearer and nearer.

The Qin family residence was also filled with dark clouds and sadness.

All the clansmen, terrified and trembling, were at their wits' end.

From early in the morning, there was a constant roar of scolding and anger from the family head's room.

Even the youngest children, who did not know what was going on, knew that something serious was going to happen to the Qin family!

The head of the family was the pillar of the entire Qin family, and now the pillar was trembling.

The elders were even more disillusioned and in a state of fear.

The scene on the day of the birthday banquet was like a nightmare that haunted their minds.

Everyone knew that Chen Dong's sword was already at the throat of the family head.

And now the family head's reaction made everyone despair even more.

In the darkened room.

Master Qin's face was full of fatigue, he had barely slept in the past three days.

There had never been a birthday feast that had left him in such a sorry state.

He had even lost track of how many times he had asked Qin Henian to contact Old Lady Chen.

But each time, the result pushed him step by step into the abyss of despair.

Without Old Madam Chen's instigation, if the Qin family wanted to move Chen Dong, they had to be prepared to meet Chen Daolin's monstrous anger.

Having agreed to cooperate, now at a critical moment, Old Lady Chen was out of touch.

This made it difficult for Master Qin to ride the tiger, and he had the painful feeling of being roasted on a fire.

"Dad, it's been contacted over a thousand times, how about giving up?" Qin Henian's heart was helpless, for three days, he had done almost nothing but contact Old Lady Chen one after another.

"Give up?"

Elder Qin's eyes were full of bloodshot, as if he was a raging tiger, and he looked at Qin Henian angrily, "Are you asking me to give up the Qin family? Or are you prepared to let the Qin family either die or be crippled?"

Qin Henian shrank in fear and gritted his teeth, not daring to retort.

Although he was not capable, as the son of the Qin family, there were still some things that he had learned from the mouth of Elder Qin.

The Qin family was the richest in Western Shu, but compared to the Chen family

It is also this that has led to such a fearful moment for the father at this time.

Ever since he was a child, this was the first time his father had been unable to control himself in front of him.

“Keep contacting!”

Elder Qin was still undeterred.

The Qin family was the one he had worked so hard to build up and become the richest, and he was unwilling to see the Qin family either die or be crippled just because of a little Chen Dong.

Time passed.

Soon, the sun was thinning.

Night had fallen.

And the eyes of the giants and giants throughout Western Shu were all focused on the Qin family of Western Shu.

Under the star-filled darkness of the night.

The brightly lit Qin family is not as vibrant as it used to be.

The large mansion was dead.

All the clansmen waited in fear.

The family head’s final decision concerned everyone in the family!

“Dad, Lian, the connection is made!”

Master Qin, who had almost given up in despair, suddenly heard Qin Henian’s words and suddenly it was as if he had grabbed the last straw to save his life.

He was so excited that he couldn’t control it, but his late old body stood up from his chair in a near-jumping stance, then stumbled and lunged to the table, picking up the phone.

“Old Mrs. Chen, I’ve finally gotten in touch with you!”

With one sentence, he poured out all the suppression and panic that Master Qin had felt for the past three days.

Without the slightest pause, he got right to the point and said, "Chen Dong has descended on Xishu and is pointing his sword at my Qin family, a matter I have been wanting to ask you to decide, if there is something you"

However.

The words were not finished.

Elder Qin's face changed abruptly, instantly becoming pale and bloodless.

Because, over the phone, a man's voice rang out.

"My mother, is chanting."

Winner Takes All Chapter 277-278

Chapter 277

Boom!

Master Qin was struck by lightning, his expression shocked.

As the opposite party hung up, only a string of blind tones remained in the phone.

But Master Qin, without putting down the phone, stood frozen in place as if he was a statue.

"Dad"

Qin Henian sensed that something was wrong.

Clang and clang

Master Qin's body shook, and the phone in his hand fell to the desktop.

In an instant, his bloodshot eyes filled with tears.

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

The sound of wailing and sobbing then emanated from Elder Qin's mouth.

This scene scared Qin Henian's face.

“Dad, say something, what’s going on, don’t scare me!”

Ever since Qin Henian could remember, the image of his father in his eyes had always been majestic and calm, and he had never had such a “childish” moment.

If outsiders knew that the Qin family head was crying like a child, this would definitely explode the entire Western Shu.

“Get out, get out! Leave the old man alone!”

Master Qin looked at Qin Henian angrily with teary eyes and shouted a loud rebuke.

Qin Henian was terrified and confused, but did not dare to ask any more questions and hurriedly left in panic.

Poof!

Old Master Qin sat down completely on the floor, old tears streaming down his face and body trembling under the dim light.

After closing the door.

Qin Henian was still upset and walked out in a trance all the way.

Just as he stepped out of the small courtyard, several brothers greeted him.

“Big brother, has Dad decided or not?”

“The deadline has come and gone, what exactly is being said about Chen Dong, should there be one?”

“These days the family is in turmoil, the whole family is worried, if you want me to say so, let’s directly destroy Chen Dong by thunder and lightning, so that we can do it quickly and painfully!”

.....

The voices of the brothers in his ears were noisy.

The already disturbed Qin Henian, at this time, even felt countless mosquitoes racketing in his ears.

“Shut up all of you!”

He bellowed angrily, making everyone shut up.

After taking a deep breath, Qin Henian, whose face was ugly, fiercely gritted his teeth.

“All guard outside the courtyard, wait for Dad to decide everything!”

At this moment, his heart was tossing and turning, and his father’s disorder and crying kept coming back to his mind.

This made him even more frightened and apprehensive.

But there was one thing that he could be sure of.

That was, the Qin family had been abandoned by Old Lady Chen!

At such a juncture, Old Lady Chen had abandoned her cooperation!

“This old lady, shameless!” Qin Henian cursed through clenched teeth.

But it made the few brothers around him, even more frightened and nervous.

Time passed slowly.

The night was as cool as water.

A cool breeze was blowing.

In contrast to the cool breeze, Qin Henian’s brothers, who were stationed outside the courtyard, were even colder, feeling that the cool breeze was extraordinarily biting tonight.

Creak

Finally, the sound of a door opening slowly rang out.

“Dad is out!”

Qin Henian’s eyes flashed brightly as he took the lead and walked into the courtyard.

The rest of the few people followed closely behind.

Under the moonlight.

The dim light stretched the figure of Elder Qin, who had stepped out of the house, into a long, long silhouette.

As soon as they saw Elder Qin, they stopped abruptly, their eyes full of dismay.

At this moment, Master Qin's hair was completely white, as if he had aged by more than ten years in just a few hours, showing his haggardness and despondency.

He looked haggard and despondent. He knew that before, Master Qin's hair was still white.

"Heh!"

Looking at his sons, Old Master Qin smiled despondently, flushed with a strong bitterness.

His reddened and swollen eyes were filled with a look of determination.

In a deep voice, he said, "He-nian, fetch the three-foot green blade that I practice with every morning."

Boom!

Qin Henian and the others were struck by lightning and their faces changed drastically.

A smile as forlorn and bitter as Elder Qin's suddenly appeared on Qin Henian's face.

The remaining few people, on the other hand, spoke up one after another.

"Father, you are"

It was impossible for them not to panic.

This was because, on the day of the birthday banquet, what Chen Dong had said was for Elder Qin to carry a three-foot long sword and kowtow to the door to thank him for his sins.

If he really decided to make a move against Chen Dong, would it not be as simple as lifting the three-foot green blade?

"Go on!"

Elder Qin let out a stern cry.

"Brother, don't go, my Qin family has not been so meticulous!"

"Right! The worst that can happen is that the fish will die and Dad will be allowed to bring the three-foot green peak to the door to thank him for his crime, where is the face of my Qin family?"

“Dad, there’s no need to be like this, our Qin family is at least the richest in Western Shu, even if Chen Dong is Chen Daolin’s son, we don’t have to be so afraid of him?”

Several people were furious.

The Qin family, not to mention being the richest in Western Shu, had never been in such a position even at the beginning of their fortunes.

The dignity and face of a powerful family would not allow them to do so!

If they really wanted to bring the three-foot green blade to their door to thank them, it would be someone else who would come to the door of their Qin family.

“Shut up, all of you, a bunch of useless, incompetent, barking trash!”

Master Qin stomped his foot angrily, allowing the courtyard to return to silence.

Qin Henian turned to leave and soon returned to the courtyard, but with an additional long sword in his hand.

This was the long sword that Master Qin practised every morning when he rose to nurture his body.

Unlike ordinary body nourishing longswords, this one was truly open-edged and sharpened like iron.

“Dad, have you really decided?”

Qin Henian was hesitant. He was not in the same boat as his brothers.

But having personally experienced the ordeal of the past three days, and knowing moreover the attitude of the Chen family’s old lady, he had to grit his teeth and endure the arrogance like his younger brother.

“You go with Dad.”

Elder Qin said slowly.

His cloudy gaze, however, slowly swept over several people.

With a trembling voice, he lamented, “This is a long way to go for father, the mountains are high, so you each take care of yourselves.”

Boom!

With a single sentence, a terrifying message was spoken.

It struck several of the second generation of the Qin family's direct lineage like a thunderbolt.

However, when faced with Elder Qin, several of them were trembling and red-eyed, not knowing what to say.

"He-nian, you are the elder brother, remember what my father told you before."

"Understood, father." Qin Henian bowed his head in dismay.

Under the eyes of several people.

The father and son took advantage of the night to leave the Qin family by car, without alerting the family.

Meanwhile.

At the same time, the major giants of Western Shu were shaken.

"Master Qin left the Qin House with his eldest son, Qin Henian!"

"My God, is the Qin family really going to fall in front of Chen Dong?"

"Is it really true that he left the house with a three-foot green blade, just like the day of the birthday banquet? Is this really the Qin family I know in Xishu?"

.....

A single piece of news swept through the desks of the entire Xishu magnate family heads like a storm.

Everyone was in a state of shock.

The Zhuge family even raised their house in excitement and ecstasy after learning that Elder Qin had taken Qin Henian away from the Qin House.

"Qing'er, inform this down, the Zhuge Family will start preparing, and after daybreak, they will ascend to the position of the richest man in Western Shu in one fell swoop!"

Looking at the old man in front of him, who had pale white hair and a spring face, Zhuge Qing could not hide his excitement and ecstasy at this moment.

He hastily clasped his fist, "As you wish, grandfather."

"Hahahaha The Qin family has been running rampant in Western Shu, and now they have finally kicked the iron plate." The white haired old man threw back his head

and laughed, "If my Zhuge family doesn't become the richest, wouldn't it be a shame to our ancestors and to these long years of rooting in Western Shu?"

This night.

In Western Shu, the sky turned upside down

Chapter 278

Shu Mountain Lodge.

The lights are magnificent.

As an art gallery, it is able to host the top art exhibitions in the entire Western Shu.

Even the lighting at night is highly fantastic.

In front of the balcony.

Chen Dong, Qin Ye and Kunlun sat around a small round table, facing the night breeze and looking out over the entire night scene of the mountain villa.

"The wind tonight, it's cool."

Qin Ye suddenly gave a teasing smile, breaking the silence in front of the balcony.

"And you concluded that they would come?" Kunlun asked.

Qin Ye smiled without saying anything and looked at Chen Dong.

Would they come?

Chen Dong was actually not sure either, and he was also waiting.

But obviously, the conditions he had offered were already extremely "generous".

One was for Elder Qin to come to his door with his sword, and the other was for the entire Qin family.

Would an old man with a dragon's clock not know how to choose such a choice?

He would not have given the Qin family such a choice if he had not wanted to drive the tiger away from the wolf.

His mother was everything to him, his scales of rebellion.

A dragon's scales of rebellion will kill him if he touches them!

And he, in his mercy, had given the Qin family a way out!

In his mind, all sorts of things from the past and his mother came to mind.

Chen Dong's entire aura gradually grew cold.

The flames of hatred were churning in his eyes.

Beside him, Qin Ye and Kun Lun both felt the piercing coldness released from Chen Dong's body.

The two glanced at each other and Kun Lun digressed, "Qin Ye, that's still your grandfather after all, you're not hurt at all?"

"Che"

Qin Ye laughed disdainfully, "Back then when my mother and my brother died tragically, they Qin family didn't have a word of sympathy, if I didn't kill my damn father, he was mixing in the Qin family sunrise, this bloodthirsty and cannibalistic Qin family is worthy of my sympathy?"

In his words, there was an endless coldness.

The tragic death of his mother, which he witnessed with his own eyes, was such a childhood shadow, no less than what happened to Chen Dong.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Tong's voice came from outside the house.

"Young master, the Qin family head is visiting with his eldest son, Qin Henian."

Had it been chosen?

Chen Dong looked at the time, it was already half past eleven in the night.

He got up and walked towards the outside.

Kunlun and Qin Ye got up to follow.

The night breeze was sluggish.

The meeting room was not large, but brightly lit.

Everything in the hall had obviously been carefully designed and decorated, blending perfectly into one.

Master Qin sat hunched over in his chair, holding his longsword despondently.

With white hair and a dishevelled and depressed look, he looked as if he was on his deathbed.

When all hope was lost, his tall back could no longer stand up.

Qin Henian stood by, silent.

The change in his eyes betrayed the fact that he was not at peace deep inside.

Resignation, anger, despair, helplessness, all sorts of emotions were entangled, but he could only force himself to endure them.

“Henian.”

Suddenly, Elder Qin let out a hoarse voice.

“Dad, I’m here.” Qin Henian hurriedly answered.

Elder Qin raised his eyebrows and said, “No matter what happens later, you must watch from the sidelines and must not get involved.”

“Dad

“Heh!”

Master Qin smiled bitterly, he recognized who the man’s voice was on the phone when he contacted Old Lady Chen.

Chen Daolin!

The situation had come to this point.

Chen Dong was the one who had come with the Chen family’s great power, Old Lady Chen had been invited to chant by Chen Daoling, father and son had joined forces, what chance did the Qin family have to turn around?

Suddenly.

A voice as cold as the cold wind came from outside the meeting room.

“If the Qin family wants to fight, I will accompany them to the end.”

The voice was icy cold and overwhelmingly domineering.

Elder Qin and Qin Henian were startled at the same time and raised their eyes to look.

Chen Dong slowly walked into the meeting room.

He strode casually, without speed, but his calm face was covered with a bitter coldness.

The whole aura of the man was frightening.

Even Kunlun Qin Ye, who was following behind him, could not help but smack his lips.

The two looked at each other and both saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

Chen Dong had really changed!

“Young Chen.”

Elder Qin hurriedly got up, smiled despondently, and cupped his fist at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong directly ignored it and settled down on top of the main seat, raising his eyebrows to look at Elder Qin and Qin Henian.

Eventually, his gaze landed on the long sword in Elder Qin’s arms.

Coldly, he said, “Since the sword has been brought, finish it yourself.”

There were no unnecessary words, directly causing killing intent to surge within the parlour.

It was brutal and overbearing, not giving the slightest room for manoeuvre.

Elder Qin and Qin Henian were stunned at the same time.

Even if they had expected it, they did not expect Chen Dong to be this crisp.

After all, the one he was letting off the hook was the titular Qin family head!

“Young Chen

Qin Henian was upset and opened his mouth to plead for mercy.

However, Chen Dong gave a sidelong glance, and his cold killing intent instantly made Qin Henian's scalp tingle, and the words that had come to his mouth were stuck in his throat, unable to come out.

Slap!

A slap sounded, crisp and loud.

Elder Qin slapped Qin Henian and staggered him back, while angrily reprimanding, "Bastard, do you have the right to speak here?"

With that.

He turned around despondently, and while looking at Chen Dong, his despondent and pale face was covered with an almost flattering smile.

"Chen Shao Hai Han, He Nian is young and ignorant and does not know the heights of heaven."

As soon as the words were spoken, Chen Dong's gaze was cold.

"Pfft!"

Qin Ye couldn't help but laugh, "Old man, according to seniority, the concubine side line is a cut below, even though my father is a bit older than this guy, I still have to call him uncle, and you're telling me that he's young and ignorant?"

"Qin Ye!"

Master Qin's face turned red with anxiety and he gritted his teeth, "My Qin family has treated you well, that incident back then, if I hadn't shown mercy, you would have been a certain death in any family!"

"Don't be so hypocritical!"

Qin Ye sternly refuted, "If I hadn't won that ten billion and settled for the Qin family headship, would I still be alive?"

"You" Elder Qin was red in the face and dumbfounded.

Knock knock!

Chen Dong gently knocked on the tabletop.

"Master of the Qin Family, have you come to pay off your debt to me, or have you come to chat with me?"

Master Qin's body trembled as he bowed, "Naturally, I am here to repay my debt!"

"Just pay your debt and hurry up, if you have heinous words to say, after you go down, go find my mother on the road to Yellow Springs yourself and apologise to her properly on your knees!"

Chen Dong got up, and at this moment, the boundless killing intent was like a huge wave in the sky, directly crushing towards Elder Qin.

His eyes were red as he gritted his teeth and said, "My duty is to send you down to meet my mother!"

"As ordered!"

Elder Qin looked determined as he waved his hands.

Clang!

The longsword was sheathed, and the cold light was biting.

"Dad"

Qin Henian covered half of his face and shed tears.

"Shut up, old man!"

Elder Qin scolded in a stern voice.

He knew that there was no turning back from this night's situation.

The Chen family had already done him in, and if he didn't die, the entire Qin family would die!

As he crossed his neck with his long sword, Master Qin felt a deep sense of regret.

If he had known that Old Lady Chen would choose to give up today, he would never have cooperated with them and worked together to reckon with Chen Dong.

But it was all too late!

"Young Chen, this is the account that I will give you, one life for one life!"

However.

Just as Old Master Qin was about to kill himself.

A large hand instead pressed down on the longsword.

Immediately afterwards, an icy and disdainful voice rang out in his ears.

“One life for one life? How can this cheap life of yours be worth my mother’s ten thousand gold pieces?”

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Chapter 279

The tone of his voice was disdainful and overwhelmingly arrogant.

Master Qin could not help but choke.

Qin Henian’s face even turned red as his anger tumbled.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Chen Dong, you, what more do you want? My Qin family has been humbled to such an extent, you must not deceive people too much!”

“If you don’t bully people too much, then why am I bullying people?”

Chen Dong’s gaze was harsh, and he pressed Qin Henian directly: “When you all combined to murder me and kill my mother, did you ever say that you should not bully others too much?”

“You

In the parlour, there was a solemnity.

It was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

Elder Qin glared fiercely at Qin Henian before he slowly spoke, “Mr. Chen, but there is no harm in speaking!”

Chen Dong spoke slowly with an overwhelming presence, “I want half of the shares and the control of all your Qin family’s properties!”

Boom!

Master Qin and Qin Henian were struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

The magnificent Qin family had countless industries.

It was through these industries that the Qin family’s status as the richest man in Western Shu had been forged.

Now, Chen Dong wanted to take half of the shares of all the industries and the right to control them!

Half of the shares was already a superb price.

In other words, if he agrees, the Qin family's properties will change their names and henceforth be known as Chen instead of Qin!

And the Qin family, too, would become Chen Dong's vassal.

"Mr. Chen, this, this is too lavish?"

Even though Elder Qin, who was already ready to die with his sword drawn, was still staring at Chen Dong with a sullen expression and resentment.

He was willing to die in order to preserve the Qin family.

But now, what was the difference between Chen Dong's request and cutting off the foundation of the Qin family?

"What kind of king of a hundred beasts is a lion if he doesn't open his mouth wide?"

Chen Dong looked down at Elder Qin, his tone was awe-inspiring, and it carried an aura of brutal dominance.

The majestic aura pressed down on Elder Qin and Qin Henian, causing cold hairs to explode all over their bodies.

On the other hand, Qin Ye, Kun Lun and Chen Tong were silent.

As the saying goes, since they have driven away the tiger, Old Lady Chen, they certainly have to swallow the wolf, the Qin family.

The young master has really changed.

Kunlun's eyebrows were morose as he stared profoundly at Chen Dong.

If it was the old Chen Dong, he would never have been able to do this.

When he first encroached upon Zhou Zunlong's Zunlong Real Estate, it was still after repeatedly and repeatedly that Elder Long made a quick and ruthless move.

Now, Chen Dong is following the example of Elder Long, without the slightest hesitation, decisive and ruthless.

On the surface, Chen Dong was still Chen Dong, but after the trip to Black Prison and the death of his mother, Kun Lun could clearly feel the change in Chen Dong.

This change made Kunlun's heart steal joy.

He was clear that this was the process of Chen Dong's metamorphosis towards the direction of the family head.

"Chen Dong,," Qin Henian gritted his teeth.

However, just as the words left his mouth, he was forced to stop by a furious shout from Elder Qin.

Elder Qin looked at Chen Dong with resentment and old tears, "If you do this, can you spare the Qin family?"

"I am just informing you, whether to let go or not, that will depend on what the Qin family does in the future."

Chen Dong looked cold and indifferent, his gaze was morose, and from beginning to end, he did not show any other half-hearted feelings except for his biting murderousness.

In his mind, his mother's voice and face kept coming back to him.

If it wasn't for the sake of wearing the crown, he wouldn't even give the Qin family such a chance.

"Hoo,,"

Elder Qin took a deep breath and suddenly opened his voice, "He-Nian, remember this, hand over half of the shares and control of all the Qin family's properties, from tonight onwards, you will be the head of the Qin family, admonish your family, but do good deeds and cherish each of them."

"Father,,"

With a poof, Qin Henian fell to his knees and howled.

The Qin family that stood in Western Shu, high in the clouds and proud of the entire territory of Western Shu, he never dreamed that the Qin family would actually be forced into such a predicament.

Every word of his father's words seemed like a huge stone, weighing heavily on his chest, making him almost suffocate.

“Mr. Chen, old man agrees!”

Elder Qin’s obscure eyes looked at Chen Dong with incomparable determination, “Now, can I leave?”

“I’ll see you off!”

An ice-cold voice suddenly rang out.

In the brightly lit meeting room.

As a figure swayed violently, the long sword that was erected on Elder Qin’s neck suddenly glowed with a blindingly cold light.

Poof!

Fresh blood flew.

Qin Henian’s body, which was howling, stiffened violently, and he felt his face moisten as the rich smell of blood poured into his nostrils.

He did not dare to look up, and tremblingly raised his right hand to wipe his face, and into his eyes, a crimson red.

“Ah!”

Qin Henian’s mind buzzed blank, and he threw back his head in pain and screamed out.

Bang Teen!

Old Master Qin fell into a pool of blood in response, no longer half alive.

On the other side, Chen Dong held his longsword, its tip pointing to the ground, crimson blood flowing down the blade to the tip of the sword and eventually dripping to the ground.

In a short moment, Chen Dong wielded his sword in a flowing manner.

Dang!

He dropped the long sword in his hand and looked coldly at the crumbling Qin Henian: “Take it away, tomorrow, I want to finish handing everything over.”

“Good, good, good!”

Qin Henian's face was pale and his face was mixed with blood and tears as he said three words of good in a row through clenched teeth.

With that, he staggered up, picked up Elder Qin on his back, picked up his long sword, and slowly walked towards the outside of the meeting room.

The night breeze was sluggish.

The light stretched Qin Henian's back for a long, long time.

"Chen Tong, clean this place up, and also, arrange for someone to hand over the shares of the Qin family estate tomorrow."

"Ming, understand, young master."

Chen Tong was dazed and awakened, then hurriedly bowed his head in response.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, he slowly raised his head and gazed profoundly at the departing Chen Dong, not knowing when, his back had already been wet with sweat.

The scene just now, the majestic killing intent Chen Dong had displayed from beginning to end, had sent chills down the spine of this Consul General of the Chen Family Office in Xishu.

He had accompanied Chen Dong to the Qin family birthday banquet, and Chen Dong's performance had already made him smack his lips, but only now did he suddenly awaken to the fact that compared to the scene just now, the Chen Dong at the Chen family birthday banquet had actually been quite introspective.

After a long time, Chen Tong's gaze fell to the pool of blood on the ground and muttered, "Is this, really the young master who has been in exile for more than twenty years?"

Chen Tong controlled the first realm of Western Shu, and he had seen many Chen family heirs of this generation, but none of them, could make him so appalled, or even terrified.

On the one hand, he was a successor educated by the elite within the Chen family, while on the other hand, he was an heir who had strayed and was called a "wild child" by the Chen family, the difference between the two was clear from Chen Tong's experience.

Back in his room.

But Chen Dong did not fall asleep.

Instead, he solemnly asked Kunlun to find joss sticks and candles and set up a simple shrine in the living room of his room and dedicated a photo of Li Lan to him.

“Mother, it is my son who is unfilial.”

Chen Dong knelt on the floor, slowly spilling his cup of wine onto the ground and heavily kowtowing three times.

When his head was raised, his eyes were already flooded with tears, “My son could not even avenge your death completely in order to fight for the position of the Chen family head.”

After saying this, he spilled the wine in his cup onto the ground and once again bowed his head three times.

Three cups of wine in succession, three knees and nine kowtows, but Chen Dong did not get up, but looked at Li Lan’s photo and quietly shed tears, his teeth biting his lips to the point of oozing blood, without even making a single sound of crying.

The entire Western Shu gentry were concerned about everything in the Qin family.

When Qin Henian left the Shu Mountain Villa with the corpse on his back.

The Western Shu gentry were completely shocked!

At the same time, a storm, gathering raging fast in the night

Chapter 280

When the first rays of sunlight fell on the earth in the early morning.

But the Qin house was already covered in onyx.

There was a sense of sadness and grief.

Even as the sun was rising, the Qin family could not detect the slightest warmth.

The Qin family has changed dramatically.

The night that Qin He carried the body of the old man home was like a heavy bomb that bombarded the entire Qin family.

The whole house was bombarded with a bombshell. The whole family could not sleep at night.

Howls of tears echoed throughout the night.

Three days ago, Master Qin was still throwing a birthday banquet.

Who would have thought that three days later, he would be lying in a coffin, a cold corpse?

In just three days, the sky had collapsed and the earth had fallen.

No one in the Qin family could have expected that the Qin family, which was as lofty as a mountain and had been soaring to great heights, would actually be in for such a shocking change.

And while the Qin family was in tears, the whole of Western Shu was in turmoil.

The whole of Western Shu was in turmoil.

One by one, the powerful families had been saving up all night, but at dawn, they quickly set about making their arrangements with the momentum of a wildfire.

The sword was pointed at the Qin family.

The walls have fallen.

The name of the richest man, the huge resources, and even the monopoly of dominance in certain industries.

All of them were coveted by all the powerful families.

Before this, even though the world's most powerful families had their hearts set on it, they did not dare to make a move in the face of the rising Qin family.

But now, in just three days, the Qin family's edifice is in danger and the sky is changing in Western Shu.

The old man even had to kill himself with a three-foot blade to save the Qin family.

In a situation like this, when would one wait not to take action?

However.

When all the gentry set about setting up, they were shocked to find out.

The Zhuge family, however, had already pointed their swords at the Qin family's major industries.

While all the giants were setting up, the Zhuge Family had swiftly opened up the harvesting and dumping with the swiftness of lightning.

This caused a host of powerful families to pound their chests and sigh with sorrow.

They all knew clearly how the Zhuge Family could launch such a thunderous siege on the Qin Family.

The only fault was that they were one step too slow!

And in the Zhuge family.

The white-haired old man had been up all night, yet he did not feel the slightest bit tired, his face was red and he could not stop smiling at the corners of his mouth.

“Grandfather, all the arrangements have been unleashed, and this time, I’m afraid that all the gentry in the first realm of Western Shu will have their jaws dropped.” Zhuge Qing smiled as he reported back.

The white haired old man said with a smile, “The time is also fate, my Zhuge family has been hibernating in Western Shu for a long time, not showing up in the mountains, but those people think that the heroes are in their twilight years, but they do not know that the Zhuge family is an old steed aspiring to a thousand miles.”

“What I want is to make a splash without making a sound!”

“Grandpa is right, the Zhuge Family has a long history, all it lacks is an opportunity, and Chen Dong’s appearance is the opportunity for our Zhuge Family to become the richest man in Western Shu!”

Zhuce Qing laughed and agreed: “One day the wind will rise, and we will be able to climb up to 90,000 miles! Now, all those people can only watch with bated breath.”

“Hahahaha Qing’er, contact Mr. Chen immediately, today I will host a big family banquet for Chen Sheng, to show my hospitality to the host!”

The old man was all smiles as he waved his hand and ordered.

Chen Sheng?

Zhuce Qing’s pupils tightened, this was the first time he had heard such an honorific from his grandfather’s mouth.

The Zhuge Family, although it had always been dormant in Western Shu, was not as dazzling as the Qin Family.

But as a powerful family, it had a deep heritage, and its bones were full of arrogance and confidence.

As the head of the family, his grandfather rarely treated people with such courtesy and respect.

What's more, it was to a young man in his twenties.

"Grandfather, I'm on my way." Zhuge Qing answered and left.

Shu Mountain Villa.

The sun was rising brightly and the spring breeze was brisk.

It was early in the morning.

Chen Dong was sitting quietly in front of the balcony, looking out over the entire Shu Mountain Villa.

In the distance, there was a sunset in the sky, as if it was bloodstained.

Rubbing his nose, he smiled slightly, "I am afraid that today's Western Shu will not be peaceful."

Although he had already shown "mercy" to the Qin family, the news that Qin Henian had returned to the Qin family at night with a corpse on his back was enough to stir up the storm in all of Western Shu.

Even if the Qin family did not fall, it would not be able to resist the covetousness and encroachment of the gentry.

However, as he had reached a partnership with the Zhuge family in advance, the storm clouds in Western Shu would not be stirred for long.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

"Come in." Chen Dong said.

Qin Ye walked in together with Kun Lun and Qin Xiao Qian.

"Brother Dong, the sky has changed in Western Shu, and the major giants have quickly struck, with the Zhuge Family leading the way." Qin Ye said with a smile.

Kun Lun's face was calm.

On the contrary, Qin Xiao Qian, listening to Qin Ye's narrative, had a somewhat complicated expression, looking at Qin Ye, wanting to say something but not saying anything.

"Well, after the Qin family has sent all the equity contracts to their door and signed them, and the dust has settled on this matter, we should also return." Chen Dong nodded his head.

"However, I am a little confused as to how you could give away a piece of fat meat to the Zhuge Family for nothing this time?" Qin Ye was a little confused.

A short meeting, a dry cooperation without the slightest negotiation.

Yet it had invariably helped the Zhuge Family become the richest in Western Shu.

The point was, such a big fat meat, Chen Dong said he would give it away without even half thinking of giving it back.

"I learnt something in the Black Prison."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and looked towards Kun Lun, "Kun Lun, you are also someone who came out from the side there, the rules of the weak and the strong should be understood, right?"

Kun Lun's gaze flickered twice, and suddenly became clear.

He smiled and said, "Under the rule of the weak and the strong, the strong encroach on the weak, but if one cannot manage to crush a prison district to become the head wolf, when the fronts are too strong, they will only rise up to strangle the herd."

Chen Dong's gaze was deep as he looked at Qin Ye: "Do you understand now?"

Back then in Black Prison, if he hadn't fought in the life and death ring with near-mad bravery in just one month's time, coupled with the help of Drought and Chen Daojun and the others.

In fact, his result would have been similar to what Kun Luo had said.

This was evident from when he defeated the Exploding Bear at the very beginning.

"You're letting the Zhuge Family sit on the top riches to help you block the gun and reduce the impact of this strike against the Qin Family?" Qin Ye came to a sudden realization.

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

If it wasn't to reduce the impact, how would he have given away such a big piece of fat meat to the Zhuge Family for nothing?

With his current strength, he was able to carry the Chen family's great power, press the Qin family to lift their heads and force Master Qin to death, but in the end, he could not be too sharp.

Chen Dong knows very well the principle of "too much is easy to break".

Within the border, there were more than enough people like the Qin family to count on their hands.

The reason why he was able to carry the Chen family's great power this time was because his mother's death had touched his father's scales, which was why his father had suppressed Old Lady Chen in spite of everything.

If he were to be too sharp at this point, he was not sure how many times he would be able to borrow the Chen family's great power in the future.

Knock, knock!

At that moment, the knock on the door sounded again.

"Young master, someone from the Qin family is here." Outside the door, Chen Tong's voice rang out.

Here they come!

Chen Dong slowly got up and swept over the crowd, "Let's go, after we finish this, we can return."

Qin Ye was about to follow, but he was quietly tugged by Qin Xiao Qian.

"Brother Ye, if we do this, are we considered traitors to the Qin family and disobedient and unfilial?"

Qin Ye was stunned and patted Qin Xiao Qian's head heartily, smiling gently, "Silly girl, with Brother Ye around, even if we are traitors and disobedient, it's still Brother Ye, it has nothing to do with you."