

Winner Takes All Chapter 341-350

Chapter 341

Wild seeds?

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost and his heart was depressed.

Both hands quietly clenched into fists, the bruises on the back of his hands protruding.

Fan Lu, who was at the side, clearly sensed a chill and could not help but glance at Chen Dong in fear.

Long Lao and Kun Lun, moreover, had gloomy faces to the extreme.

This was in front of the Chen Mansion's main gate and there were many people coming and going.

Calling Chen Dong a "wild child" was a humiliation and a ruthless trampling on Chen Dong.

It was even a disgrace to the Chen family!

"Young Master Tian Yang."

Several young household slaves were relieved and shouted in a fawning manner.

And in the surroundings, there was no shortage of people coming and going, knocking on the door and asking for an audience.

Chen Tianyang's appearance caused these people to look sideways in surprise, their eyes filled with fire.

But with Chen Tianyang's words, all of them were shocked and shocked, and interrupted their thoughts of climbing forward and stopping to watch.

"Tian Yang, you are one of the elite generation of the Chen family, one of the heirs, and such words are not too uncultured?"

Long Lao's face was grim as he squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

When facing his family slave, he could be overbearing.

But when facing Chen Tianyang, who held the title of successor, he had to hold back his anger after all.

“Upbringing?”

Chen Tianyang laughed disdainfully and spread both hands out, “No, Elder Long, upbringing is not for wild sons!”

One word came out.

The anger in Elder Long’s eyes steeply tumbled up.

Kunlun even jumped forward on the car, but was secretly tugged by Elder Long’s hand.

Chen Tianyang’s expression suddenly snapped and he said in a stern voice, “No wild animals are allowed inside, this is the rule of the Chen family! Those who dare not follow them are provoking the Chen Family!”

With cold eyes and a sneer, he said playfully to Elder Long and Kunlun, “Elder Long and Kunlun, are you two trying to eat your way out of the house and provoke the Chen Family?”

The air instantly turned cold and harsh in front of the restored gate pagoda.

The group of onlookers were all jaw-dropped and chilled, whispering to each other in horror.

“Oh my God! I’ve knocked on the Chen family’s door a dozen times, and this is the first time I’ve encountered this!”

“Wild seeds? That man on the passing car is the Chen family’s feral seed?”

“My God, even if we people knock in vain and are turned away by these house slaves, we are not humiliated and intimidated to such an extent, right?”

.....

Elder Long and Kunlun were even more furious.

On the contrary, Chen Tianyang’s latter statement was simply bullying.

Any time Elder Long and Kunlun dared to take these words over, they would definitely be branded as provoking the Chen family.

None of the magnates and giants dared to provoke the Chen Family.

They, or someone from the Chen family, the consequences of this provocation

“Provoking the Chen Family?”

Suddenly, a cold laugh rang out, breaking the dead silence around them.

Daoist gazes instantly locked onto the owner of the voice.

Either they were surprised, appalled or disbelieving.

Chen Dong stood up, his expression cold and stern, a wild arrogance between his brows, "I have provoked the Chen Family, what can you do to me?"

Rampant, out of sight.

Brutal, domineering.

With a single sentence, the crowd of onlookers were struck by lightning and were terrified.

My God!

Is this guy crazy?

How dare he say that?

Elder Long and Kun Lun were even more terrified.

Chen Dong's words were undoubtedly right in the middle of Chen Tianyang's heart!

Sure enough.

Chen Tianyang laughed coldly, "How dare you speak so loudly even if you are a feral? Fight me out!"

"Stop it!"

Elder Long and Kun Lun shouted sternly at the same time.

Kun Lun even directly jumped down from the passage car and stopped in front of it.

Fan Lu, on the other hand, also hurriedly got up and protected Chen Dong's side.

The smell of gunpowder became incomparably strong in an instant.

After the onlookers were shocked, their eyes even quietly blossomed with light, and there was an eerie and inexplicable hint of excitement.

Perhaps it was because they had been repressed by the high and mighty Chen family for so long.

Perhaps it was the pent-up resentment from countless unsuccessful knocks on the door.

The fact that these onlookers saw someone provoking the Chen family at this time actually gave them a sense of pleasure to raise their eyebrows.

Anyway,....., it is not too much to ask.

“Give me a fight out!”

Chen Tianyang shouted angrily at the several household slaves who were frozen.

A few of the household slaves hesitated and instantly surrounded towards the passage car.

“Kunlun, stop!”

Chen Dong spoke in a cold voice.

Under the full glare of the crowd, he calmly stepped down from the passage cart.

His expression was cold and stern, with a domineering aura of looking down upon everything between his brows.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s entire aura changed drastically, like a mountain range looming over him, like the majesty of the sea.

His eyes, moreover, became incomparably stern.

With his hands in his trouser pockets, he walked idly towards the few young household slaves, his stern gaze as if he could kill a god.

“I would like to see who dares to touch me!”

The arrogant tone of his voice shocked everyone.

The few young household slaves, moreover, fell into a complete daze, not even daring to look Chen Dong in the eye, let alone go forward to make a move.

Even Kun Lun, Elder Long and Fan Lu had not expected Chen Dong to suddenly be like this.

Daoist gazes gazed at Chen Dong.

At this moment, even the heads of the magnificent families present could not help but feel a sense of insignificance towards Chen Dong as they looked up to him.

“How about making a move? You are all slaves of my Chen family, are you all dead now?”

Chen Tianyang’s heart was beating wildly, and when he saw Chen Dong approaching, he angrily scolded his family slaves.

However, several of the young family slaves seemed to be frozen in place.

“Your leg, is it still not completely broken?”

Chen Dong walked towards Chen Tianyang step by step, smiling coldly in a blazing manner.

He had not wanted to get involved in the tangle just now.

When he first arrived at the Chen family, he would just listen to Elder Long and Kunlun’s arrangements.

However, since Chen Tianyang had already had the intention of letting his dog bite him, he was not even allowed to enter the Chen family’s front door, so he said, “Get out, you bastard!

Why should he put up with this kind of shame?

Chen Dong was not a weak and bullying character.

He would repay all those who had insulted him tenfold!

Chen Tianyang’s tiger body shook, and a fierce and vicious look suddenly appeared on his evil face.

It was as if Chen Dong’s words had stung his nerves, causing him to instantly feel a sense of explosion.

“Last time, you had Kunlun to help you, this time in front of the Chen Family’s gates, Kunlun won’t dare to move!”

Chen Tianyang laughed fiercely, and in an instant, like a descending tiger, he charged directly towards Chen Dong.

A sudden scene.

It caused the scene to burst into a cry of shock.

Elder Long and Kun Lun and Fan Lu even changed their faces.

However.

In the face of Chen Tianyang, who was rushing towards him brazenly.

Chen Dong, however, stopped where he was, shaking his head and smiling bitterly, "Uncle is right, the heirs of the Magnificent Family are nothing but evil spirits in human skin with a crown, only the brazen ones are more evil than you."

Chen Tianyang's pupils tightened, and Chen Dong's bland, bitter smile gave him a feeling of panic.

But as he rushed closer, without the slightest hesitation, he threw a powerful, all-out punch directly towards Chen Dong.

Buzz!

It even brought forth an ear-splitting buzzing sound.

It was at this moment.

Chen Dong moved.

His body swayed, facing Chen Tianyang's punch, but he did not dodge, like a ferocious beast pouncing on its food, and directly met it.

In a flash of lightning, he easily dodged Chen Tianyao's punch.

What?

Chen Tianyao's face changed greatly and his heart was shocked.

Not waiting for him to continue his attack.

He then felt a large hand grabbing his neck in a deadly grip.

Then, a huge force exploded brazenly.

BANG Teeny!!!

Chen Dong grabbed Chen Tianyang's neck and blatantly slammed his head into the stone pillar of the pagoda.

With a loud bang and Chen Tianyang's miserable scream, a large handful of blood splashed onto the stone pillar, like a blossoming plum blossom, crimson and blinding.

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Bang Teen!

The sound of his face hitting the stone pillar was like a big thunderclap.

Everyone present shivered at the same time.

Ruthless and decisive in killing.

At this moment, Chen Dong sent a chill down everyone's back, as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Even the giants and magnates who were on the sidelines, who were used to seeing great storms and waves, were shocked by Chen Dong to the point of trembling.

This was also too ruthless and wild, right?

To be so rude to the Chen family heir in front of the Chen family's manor?

"Dirt chicken and dog."

Chen Dong's right hand let go of Chen Tianyang's neck.

Having lost the drag, Chen Tianyang's body fell to the ground like a limp shrimp.

The wickedly handsome face was covered in blood, and the bridge of his nose was collapsed, obviously broken by the impact.

Incredibly miserable and wretched.

At this moment, Chen Tianyao's eyes were hollow and dull, completely stunned.

Was this really the same Chen Dong from back then?

The wimp who had to rely on Kunlun for help back then!

With the excruciating pain stimulating his face, Chen Tianyang finally came back to his senses.

"Ah!"

In front of the Chen family pagoda, a miserable and piercing scream was deafening.

It came from Chen Tianyang!

It was filled with unwillingness, anger and endless resentment.

“Chen Dong, how dare you!”

Chen Tianyang lay on the ground, furious to the extreme, his body trembling, “I am the heir of the Chen Family, you, you are running roughshod over the Chen House like this, wait for the family rules to sanction you!”

At those words.

Elder Long and Kun Lun’s faces changed greatly at the same time.

When Chen Tianyang had initially schemed against Chen Dong and coveted Gu Qingying, it was because he was afraid of the family rules that Chen Dong had finally only allowed Kunlun to smash Chen Tianyang’s leg.

Even so, in order to avoid the family rules, Chen Dong had racked his brains.

But now, Chen Dong was in the Chen family and had directly beaten Chen Tianyang like this, undoubtedly he had directly run into the muzzle of the family rules.

“Rampage?”

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, his smile causing the crowd to look at him with a huge shock, “I’m already running roughshod over the family, and I still scorn the family rules?”

Bang!

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong brazenly lifted his right foot and, like a heavy hammer, viciously kicked Chen Tianyao’s right calf.

Ka!

A crisp sound of bones breaking caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air.

In full view of everyone, as Chen Tianyang screamed like a pig, his right calf bent strangely in an arc visible to the naked eye, and the ghastly white bones pierced through the flesh, stained with blood and exposed to the air.

At this moment, the air seemed to stand still.

Fearful eyes, like those of an evil spirit, fell on Chen Dong.

But Chen Dong, however, did not seem to be aware of it.

He looked askance at Chen Tianyang, who was like a dead dog on the ground.

Out of the corner of his eye, he was rampant and domineering.

“Remember the saying! Just because you are a punk who doesn’t know how to grow up doesn’t mean that I, Chen Dong, am too!”

Chen Tianyang was completely dumbfounded.

At this moment, facing Chen Dong, he actually had a rare fear of fear.

This was a madman!

Just a lawless, arrogant, ferocious madman!

Chen Dong, however, no longer paid any attention to Chen Tianyang and turned to look at the few young household slaves who had already been scared and dumbfounded.

“Your master is like this, shouldn’t you show it?”

“Ah!”

Several young household slaves looked terrified at once, turning their direction at the same time and running wildly towards the Chen family manor garden.

“Someone’s been beaten up! Young Master Tian Yang has been beaten up!”

The sound was piercing, echoing around the pagoda and passing towards the manor.

Chen Dong smiled coldly.

Elder Long took the lead and walked up, “Young Master, let’s go.”

“Go?”

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long.

Elder Long’s face was hard to see, his gaze obscure.

Kunlun suppressed his voice and said, “Young Master has blatantly broken the family rules, the Chen family will not be able to enter this time, it would be good to, to save your life.”

Fan Lu didn’t say anything, but Elder Long and Kun Lun’s reactions let her know that something big was going on!

“Since you’re here, why are you leaving?”

Chen Dong smiled back in anger, "He Chen Tianyang insulted me as a wild child, wouldn't let me into the Chen House, and bullied me like that, so I shouldn't resist? If he won't let me into the Chen family, then I will fight my way into the Chen family's gates!"

Saying this, Chen Dong turned around blatantly and walked towards the Chen Family's Zhuang Yuan in an overbearing manner.

Long Lao and Kun Lun glanced at each other and followed at the same time.

Fan Lu glanced around and was about to follow him when she suddenly caught a glimpse of something out of the corner of her eye, and her pretty face suddenly changed dramatically.

"I have come here to visit my father, for filial piety! Secondly, to find out the truth, for my own sake. Even if his Chen family is the sky, I will make a hole in it and drive straight in!"

Chen Dong's majestic aura was like a mountain being pulled up from the ground, making people's hearts jump.

One step at a time, not too fast, not too slow, not a single step, no panic.

Long Lao and Kun Lun followed closely, unaware that beads of sweat had already seeped out of their foreheads, and their backs were leaping with a burst of cold air.

Chen Dong's change had left them terrified and confused.

Both of them wanted Chen Dong to have such a change, because they knew clearly that this was what it would be like to truly fight for the position of family head, and it should be the aura of the Chen family head.

On the contrary, this kind of aura had fallen on the Chen family!

"Mr. Chen!"

Suddenly, Fan Lu's startled voice came from behind him.

Chen Dong stopped in his tracks, turned back and asked, "What is it?"

Fan Lu's pretty face turned white as she pointed to the pagoda above her head.

When Chen Dong looked up, his pupils tightened and the corners of his eyes became green.

The majestic and magnificent pagoda was above.

There was a human head hanging above it!

Under the warm sunlight, a human head was suspended high above the pagoda, a head stained with blood and wrapped in a cloth band, with only the eyes showing.

Only now, the blood-stained eyes, too, were tightly closed.

“The Underworld?!”

Chen Dong could not help but exclaim in a low voice.

Just now, he had only swept a glance at the Chen Mansion pagoda and had not looked closely, and the tiny human head was indeed inconspicuous compared to the lofty pagoda.

But at this moment, being reminded by Fan Lu, and then seeing it, could not help but also make Chen Dong feel a little uneasy in his heart.

“Is this a warning? As expected of the Chen family, it is unparalleled in its domineering ways!”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, clarity flashed in his eyes, and with a faint smile, he turned around and continued walking towards the Chen family.

The magnificent Chen family, the head of the family had been attacked, and the murderer’s head was hung high, both to deter the world and to inform those potential assassins of the price of assassinating the Chen family!

The Chen family was the only one of the magnificent giants who dared to do this!

Meanwhile.

As a few young household slaves rushed into the manor, shouting and screaming.

As if a comet had struck the earth, the Chen Family exploded!

Everyone was stunned.

Young Master Tian Yang had been beaten up?

And at the door?

My God!

Who the hell had the nerve to seek death like that?

When did the Chen family become so weak and bullyable?

At once, the side clansmen of the manor immediately rushed towards the manor pagoda with their family slaves.

And somewhere in the manor house.

A piece of the courtyard.

The fragrance of sandalwood was long and ancient.

The sound of Buddhist scriptures echoed, showing peace and tranquillity.

Old Lady Chen sat on her knees in the Buddhist hall, facing the golden statue of Buddha, her face calm and benevolent, twirling the Buddhist beads in time with the chanting of the sutras.

Snap!

The door of the courtyard was pushed open.

The old lady in the Buddha Hall twisted her eyebrows, and her hands trembled as she couldn't help but exert more force.

Immediately afterwards, the agate Buddha beads in her hands broke their threads and scattered to the ground with a clatter.

"Grandma, it's not good, that wild bastard Chen Dong has come to the Chen family, and has even crippled Tian Yang!"

Suddenly, Old Lady Chen's eyes opened in anger, killing intent tossed about in a fury.

"That bastard, didn't he think that the Chen family was easy to bully? Did he think he had nine lives?"

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Chapter 343

Chen Tiansheng looked grim and hostile.

Looking at the frail figure in the Buddha Hall, he could not help but feel smug in his heart.

In the Chen family, you have provoked the wrath of your grandmother, and even the King of Heaven cannot protect you!

You should have known when you broke into the Chen Clan and crippled Tian Yang that your father is now being treated for his injuries and that the Chen Family is now run by Grandma for the time being!

“Tien Tien!” Old Mrs. Chen spoke out coldly and sternly.

Chen Tiansheng hurriedly bowed, “Grandma, I am here.”

“Close the door and thank the guests!”

The cold, stern voice was like a sword.

Chen Tiansheng’s eyes suddenly glowed brightly as he loudly agreed and quickly left.

Inside the Buddha Hall.

Old Mrs. Chen’s eyes were eerie, penetrating a chilling aura that made people’s hearts palpitate.

She swept her head down and took a glance at the Buddha beads everywhere, raised her eyes to the golden Buddha statue and murmured guiltily.

“Buddha, it is not that I am ruthless, it is really because of Chen Dong’s spicy hands. After today, I will enter the Buddha Hall again and bathe and fast.”

After saying this, she waved her hand.

Two young maids hurried forward and helped Old Lady Chen up, turning around and walking out.

Meanwhile.

The Chen family had completely exploded!

The magnificent Chen family was so supreme that it was used to being greeted by people knocking at its doors.

No matter how prosperous you were outside, no matter who you were, you would have to lower your haughty head and be humble and respectful when you arrived at the Chen Family.

This is the rule for coming to the Chen family!

Being used to being high and mighty, and suddenly being slapped in the face, made all the proud Chen family members, close to madness.

From the pagoda to the Chen family's stately garden was a green corridor of hundreds of metres.

At this moment, however, it was surrounded by the Chen family members and a host of household slaves, filling both sides of the corridor.

Of course, the so-called Chen family members were all lowly clansmen, far less than the elite generation, let alone those who held power in their hands.

All of them were filled with righteous indignation, and some even had murderous intent in their eyes.

Some even had their slaves behind them, armed and ready to fight.

The dignity of the Chen family is not to be violated.

The pride of the Chen family could not be desecrated.

The crowd was furious and the smell of gunpowder was strong.

At the command of the crowd, they were all ready to go out in a flurry.

The crowd was as loud as a tidal wave, deafening.

"This is outrageous! When has the Chen family ever been humiliated like this?"

"Young Master Tian Yang is the heir of our Chen Family, the elite of the elite.

"You don't know what you're doing, do you really think that our Chen Family is weak and bullyable?"

.....

Around the Green Corridor, there were many magnates and giants who had knocked on the door of the Chen Family.

At this time, when they saw this scene, even the big shots who had seen a lot of wind and waves were all smacking their lips in horror.

Who had provoked the Chen family into such a fury?

At the same time, these bigwigs were also curious, and they all stopped to watch.

But at this moment.

A cold voice, like the sound of a Brahma in the ninth heaven, came from the end of the green corridor.

“The Chen family has a family matter to deal with today, so close the door and thank the guests, those who are not from my Chen family, leave immediately!”

Boom!

The great figures who had stopped to wonder were instantly horrified.

“How could this happen? I, I’ve only just entered the manor!”

“I beg you to give me a break, it took me three years to enter the Chen family gates, and I haven’t even asked for anything yet, so please don’t let me go!”

“I want to see the Chen family head, no, even let me see the middle level of power, for this day, I, I have waited for eight years!”

.....

The group of big shots paled and roared as if they were almost pleading.

But, as the cold voice came out.

A group of Chen family members, one after another, drove people away with stern colours.

The order from the top of the family was a “holy decree”!

The Chen family did not have to give face to anyone yet.

Who cares if you have waited for three years and eight years, when the higher-ups give the order, you have to leave immediately!

If they hadn’t stopped to watch in curiosity and gone straight to their own business, perhaps they would have already had the result they were longing for.

Why would they be terminated halfway and driven out of the Chen family ah?

.....

Chen Dong looked cold and stern, wrapped in a monstrous momentum, idly walking straight towards the Chen family’s Zhuang Yuan.

Behind him, Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu followed in silence.

As they listened to the distant clamour and ear-splitting sounds, both Elder Long's and Kun Lun's faces turned gloomy to the extreme, and they could not hide the deep concern in their eyes.

Gradually, the clamour and ear-splitting sounds grew louder and louder.

Out of sight, crowds of people were gathering on both sides of the green corridor, giving people an extremely depressing feeling.

When Chen Dong walked into the green corridor with Elder Long.

An angry shout burst out from the crowd at once.

"People are coming!"

Swish!

All eyes, instantly, looked towards Chen Dong's side with ferocity.

Only the moment they saw Chen Dong, the Chen family members, who were originally furious, were silenced at the same time.

At this moment, the majestic momentum emanating from Chen Dong's body made everyone's heart tremble and their backs chill.

It was as if they were standing at the foot of a mountain, looking up at the top of the mountain, a strange and inexplicable feeling of insignificance and humility had arisen.

Chen Dong stopped walking and swept his cold eyes over the crowds of people on both sides.

Everywhere he looked, gazes were at a loss, not daring to look at each other.

Is this the majesty of the Chen family?

Chen Dong could not help but sneer in his heart.

When Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu saw the crowd on both sides, their hearts and minds were simultaneously frozen and alert.

However, after sweeping a glance at the crowd, Elder Long and Kun Lun were secretly relieved.

Fortunately, they were all clansmen and household slaves of low status, and people with weight in the Chen family were not present.

However.

“What? This is the first time that this young man has returned to the Chen Clan, and you all are so enthusiastic and welcoming?”

A teasing sneer suddenly rang out.

In the silent and deadly quiet green corridor, it was like a loud thunderclap.

Boom!

All the Chen family members were dumbfounded.

How could this son dare to be so arrogant and reckless?

Just how unaware was he of the heights of heaven?

Elder Long and Kun Lun were simultaneously shocked and looked at Chen Dong with disbelief.

Is the young master so reckless?

What was the difference between mocking the Chen family in such a manner and directly mocking the entire Chen family?

Only, when the two men’s eyes fell on Chen Dong, their breaths choked.

At this moment, Chen Dong’s gaze was out of the corner of his eye and his aura was majestic, as if he did not put anyone in his eyes at all.

But Chen Dong was seen walking slowly forward.

Even, with a smile on his face, he arched his hand and gave a fist.

“This young man, thank you all for sandwiching the road to welcome us.”

Elder Long and Kunlun’s bodies shook, filled with bitterness.

Together with Fan Lu, they hurriedly followed.

A silent crowd, appalled eyes.

Chen Dong had just become the focal point, like an invisible sharp needle, ruthlessly piercing everyone’s heart.

Two simple words, moreover, seemed to be a fierce slap in the face of everyone present.

Was this disregard? Mockery? Disdain?

“Beat him to death!”

Suddenly, a voice in the crowd suddenly exploded as if it was using all its strength.

It was like water poured into a frying pan, instantly causing the silenced crowd to completely explode.

“Beat him to death! Insulting my Chen family, this son deserves to die!”

“How could the Chen family be humiliated by someone at their door? Damn it, just damn it!”

.....

The crowd was agitated.

The apprehensive Long Lao and Kun Lun simultaneously had their hearts and minds frozen.

“Kunlun!”

Elder Long shouted sternly.

Almost simultaneously, both of them stepped forward at the same time, shielding Chen Dong to his left and right.

Elder Long’s face was red and overwhelming as he spoke in an angry voice.

“This is the family head’s own son, one of the Chen Family’s heirs, Young Master Chen Dong, I would like to see, which one of you dares?”

Chapter 344

The sound is like an explosion of thunder.

It was a shock to the heart.

The Chen family members, who were filled with righteous indignation, were immediately shocked.

As ordinary clansmen and slaves, Chen Dong was an untouchable secret to them.

The family head's own son, one of the heirs?

How could this be possible?

The Chen family's heirs had long been listed, and the family head had always been celibate and celibate.

Where in the world could this be? What kind of heir is this?

It was Long Lao who had said this, and as an old family slave close to the family head, it was impossible to lie about such things.

In fact, when Chen Dong brought both Elder Long and Kunlun along at the same time.

There were quite a few people who had noticed Elder Long and Kun Lun and were shocked and uncertain.

It was only Chen Dong's words and demeanour, unbridled and arrogant, that soon attracted everyone's attention, causing these people to subconsciously give up looking deeper into the existence of Elder Long and Kun Lun.

Now Elder Long stepped forward and angrily rebuked the entire audience.

Instantly, it caused everyone to panic in fear.

The paths of angry gazes that landed on Chen Dong transformed silently.

Shock, horror, disbelief, and even fire flooded some people's eyes.

If it was really the family head's own son, one of the Chen family heirs, the words just now were not really the so-called arrogant and unbridled.

It was "affable and courteous"!

The green corridor, where the noise was so loud and ear-splitting, instantly fell to dead silence again.

A line of eyes kept sweeping back and forth on Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun.

Elder Long was a trusted family slave of the family head.

Kunlun was the family head's personal bodyguard.

The two of them were well known among the ordinary clansmen and family slaves.

And now, the two were shielding Chen Dong's left and right, enough to calm the ordinary clansmen and household slaves, down.

"Hm?"

Chen Dong teasingly laughed and snickered at Elder Long, "Elder Long, it turns out that you still carry quite a lot of weight in the Chen Clan."

Elder Long laughed bitterly and said in a low voice, "Only to these ordinary clansmen and household slaves, young master should not tease the old slave." "Let's go."

The smile disappeared from Chen Dong's face, and a cold and stern look returned from scratch, "Today, I want to see who can stop me!"

Step by step, not too fast, not too slow, slowly moving forward.

The ordinary clansmen and household slaves did not dare to step forward at all.

The majestic aura even suffocated the crowd.

It was not like those few young clan slaves in front of the mountain gate, being secretly instructed by Chen Tianyang.

Now it was all of the Chen family, and the only ones who could be secretly instructed were the true top tier.

Chen Daoling, or perhaps Old Lady Chen!

"Stand still!"

An angry voice exploded.

Chen Dong abruptly stopped in his tracks and looked at the voice.

At the same time, everyone also looked towards the end of the green corridor.

There, a figure was slowly walking towards this side.

The eyes beneath the gold-rimmed glasses were shadowy.

A cold, stern face was covered in frost.

Chen Tiansheng walked slowly, his gaze cast a sidelong glance at the clansmen and household slaves on both sides of the corridor.

"Don't you know that the Chen Clan does not allow wild animals to enter?"

A bastard?

A “boom” exploded in everyone’s mind, and their faces changed dramatically.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and hooked the corners of his mouth, revealing a strange cold smile.

On the other hand, Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu were instantly frowning, their faces flushed with anger.

In front of the Chen Mansion’s pagoda, it was enough for Chen Tianyang to bite out a wild child.

Now, in front of so many people in the Chen family, Chen Tiansheng was still saying “wild child”, was he trying to let everyone in the family know?

This is a naked disrespect to Chen Dong and to Chen Daolin!

Chen Tiansheng’s aura was strong and calm as he pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose.

“You should have the consciousness of a wild child, Tian Yang stopped you from entering the Chen residence for your own good! You’re a wild child who doesn’t know how high and mighty you are, and you’ve blatantly violated the rules of the house.

The words were so strong and resounding.

Everyone in the room was chilled to the bone.

And yet.

“Let’s go.”

Chen Dong smiled disdainfully.

His feet took another step and walked towards the end of the green corridor, only for his eyes to narrow even deeper.

Ignoring me now?!

Chen Tiansheng’s pupils tightened, and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly with veins.

Seeing Chen Dong walking straight ahead, he took a step forward and raised his hand to press on Chen Dong’s chest.

“One more step forward and I will make you regret coming into this world!”

The words had just fallen.

At the end of the green corridor, dozens of rampant house slaves immediately poured in.

Murderous intent!

This scene caused an uproar among the clansmen and household slaves on both sides of the corridor.

Elder Long even gestured for Kun Lun and Fan Lu to step forward and form an angle, surrounding Chen Tiansheng in the middle while facing the dozens of oncoming slaves.

“Elder Long, Kun Lun, I advise you to judge the situation!” Chen Tiansheng said coldly.

Snap!

Suddenly, Chen Dong raised his hand and slapped down Chen Tiansheng’s right hand that was pressing on his chest.

The coldness on Chen Tiansheng’s face intensified, and a hint of shock flashed in his eyes.

Not waiting for his anger to erupt.

Chen Tiansheng then lightly opened his lips and said in a cold voice, “You, too, want to lie on the ground?”

The cold killing intent poured out.

It was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of hell, causing Chen Tiansheng to sneer in anger.

“Wild seed, you

Boom!

Halfway through the words, a strong wind whistled.

Chen Dong’s eyes, narrowed into slits, abruptly shot out a sharp aura, and his body swayed, appearing directly in front of Chen Tiansheng with a thunderous momentum.

With a powerful blow, he struck Chen Tiansheng’s chest.

Chen Tiansheng let out a muffled grunt and his face paled, feeling like he had been hit by a heavy hammer, his chest instantly tightened.

Without waiting for him to stagger back, Chen Dong's hands were like snakes, instantly climbing up Chen Tiansheng's neck.

Then.

He squeezed and pressed down.

Bang Teen!

The sound of his face hitting the ground was like a great thunder.

It startled the crowd and caused them to tremble at the same time.

"Ah!"

On the floor, Chen Tiansheng screamed miserably.

On the marble floor, crimson blood quietly scattered.

With the miserable scream, Chen Tiansheng struggled violently.

But Chen Dong was half crouched, his right hand was like a vise, holding his neck in a deadly grip, and he simply could not break free.

At this moment, Chen Dong's killing intent surged and his gaze was stern.

It was like a sheathed sword, seeming to pierce the sky.

It chilled everyone to the bone.

Even the dozens of household slaves who were rushing forward in a fierce manner stopped abruptly amidst a clamour of shrieks.

A cold voice then resounded through the corridor.

"You're just a wild bastard, the Chen family's elite upbringing has produced such a foul-mouthed son of a bitch?"

"Even if I am a bastard in your eyes, I am still the son of the family head and one of the heirs of the Chen family.

"You and me? How can you compare yourself to me?"

Saying that, Chen Dong let go of Chen Tiansheng, got up, and walked to meet the dozens of household slaves.

“Go ahead and do it, if you can’t beat this young man to death, this young man will beat you to death!”

He was as overbearing and stern as a sword that broke the sky.

The majestic aura forced the dozens of household slaves to look terrified and step back, not daring to step forward.

Chen Tiansheng was terrified.

He stood up from the ground in pain, his face covered in blood.

The scene he had just witnessed was like a dream.

This guy, when did he become so strong?

He wasn’t this kind of fighter back then!

Looking at the long and arrogant Chen Dong, Chen Tiansheng was furious.

He roared, “Do it! You wastrels, the Chen family raised you to look after the family, what are you retreating to me at this time?”

Dozens of household slaves stopped in their tracks, but still hesitated to move forward.

At this moment, Chen Dong was like a god of death in their eyes!

At this moment.

A slightly old crone’s voice came out of nowhere.

“Old Madam’s order, let Chen Dong go to the Meditation Fast, the rest of the clan’s slaves, all scatter.”

A command was given, causing dozens of family slaves facing Chen Dong to let out a long breath at the same time.

Jing Xin Zhai?

Chen Tiansheng, whose face was covered in blood, first froze, and then laughed fiercely.

The Jing Xin Zhai is Grandma's courtyard, when you get there, you can close the door and kill the dogs!

Winner Takes All Chapter 345-346

Chapter 345

"Young master, the Jing Xin Zhai is the old lady's mansion, and in ordinary times the old master would have to ask permission to enter."

Elder Long's face was sullen, vaguely scornful.

"Is she trying to get me into her territory and then make trouble?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and snorted, "I'd be a bit sorry for her if I didn't go."

"Young master"

Elder Long's face changed greatly and was about to dissuade him, but Chen Dong was already striding towards the front.

"Elder Long, what should we do?"

Kunlun asked in a low voice with his ear.

The Jing Xin Zhai was considered to be the forbidden place of Old Madam Chen in the Chen Family, and even the head of the family had to obtain permission to enter.

If Chen Dong really entered there, once there was a change, he would be a turtle in a jar.

Long Lao pondered for a moment, and determination emerged abruptly in his eyes.

"Kunlun, are you afraid of death?"

"No!"

Kunlun understood clearly and replied resoundingly.

"Elder Long, Brother Kunlun." Fan Lu's pretty face changed greatly.

Kunlun smiled, "Xiao Lu, later on you will be outside the courtyard, let me and Elder Long accompany Young Master inside, if anything goes wrong, you will leave immediately."

A low tone, a determined look.

It made Fan Lu uneasy with anxiety.

But meeting Kunlun's gaze, she still tightly muzzled her red lips and nodded her head in response.

With that, the three of them quickly followed Chen Dong.

"Dead."

Chen Tiansheng raised his hand to wipe a handful of blood from his face and smiled shadily, as if he was a viper.

Leaving behind a crowd of stunned and terrified ordinary clansmen and household slaves, he then quickly stepped forward.

Soon, Chen Dong saw an old woman.

The old woman had a face full of old age spots, her face was drooping and her hair was white.

When she saw Chen Dong and the others, she had a stern face and did not say a word, but walked straight ahead to lead the way.

Long Lao whispered, "Young master, this is the old lady's close family slave."

After a pause, he added, "It is the servant girl that the old madam brought from her home when she married into the Chen family."

Then it was a close friend of a close friend!

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

In ancient times, it had been the custom for family ladies to bring their maidservants with them on the day of their marriage.

Such a maid, even when she arrived at her husband's home, would be a close friend of a close friend, a complete and utter sidekick.

Seeing Chen Dong's sullen face, Long Lao hurriedly struck while the iron was hot: "If you really enter the Jing Xin Zhai, it will not be up to us, young master think twice."

"If I don't go, can we just let the matter go today?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, his eyes shining brightly, "The Chen family has treated me like a thorn in their side since I was in front of the Chen House pagoda, if I softened a little, they would take advantage of me."

Of course he knew exactly what Old Madam Chen was asking him to go to the Jing Xin Zhai for.

One, she was afraid that it would affect the whole Chen family, and that some of the things known to the upper echelons would become known to everyone in the family.

Secondly, if it did cause a stir in the whole family, it would inevitably attract the attention of his father who was recovering from his injuries.

Thirdly, and most importantly, calling him to the Jing Xin Zhai was just a way to show off his methods and facilitate his actions when he arrived at Old Lady Chen's territory.

If others respect him a foot, he respects them a foot.

The first time he came to the Chen family, he did not come here to provoke trouble, either in public or in private.

However, when he first arrived at the Chen house, he was branded as a wild child and was not allowed to enter.

Chen Dong was clear about the truth that people are good, and even Chen Daojun's instructions were penetrating to the bone.

If he avoided the problem, he would not be able to solve it.

Since it could not be solved, then he could use his fists to fight his way out!

He, Chen Dong, had never been a soft persimmon, not a clay Bodhisattva!

On the way, there was silence.

The magnificent buildings of the ancient halls showed off the Chen family's heritage and status.

The pavilions and pavilions, the landscape and gardens.

All are encompassed by the 10,000 mu estate.

The nine curves and thirteen loops, bypassing one of the other courtyards, finally led by the old woman, we entered a quiet mansion.

It was as if it was an ancient mansion.

Beneath all the ancient charm lay the ultimate in luxury and dignity.

Not far away, the sound of chanting sutras still echoed in the Buddhist hall.

In the spacious courtyard, there is lush greenery and a gentle breeze.

There was even a small stream with flowing water.

“Stand here!”

The old woman gave the order, dropped a cold sentence and walked towards the inner hall.

Chen Tiansheng coldly gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance with a deadly look before following the old woman into the inner hall.

Chen Dong walked by himself to the stream, the water of which was clear and in which koi were swimming happily.

He picked up a stone and calmly threw it into the water, startling the koi into a panic.

Elder Long and Kunlun stood behind him, looking solemn.

Chen Dong’s calmness stunned them both.

But astonishment was astonishing, but knowing what was going to happen next, they could not be as calm as Chen Dong.

“How dare you!”

The old woman’s stern voice suddenly exploded, “This is the lady’s residence, how can you defile it?”

Miss?

Defilement?

Chen Dong laughed coldly, he had really brought out the power of his cronies to the fullest.

He turned around suddenly and saw Old Lady Chen walking out of the inner hall, supported by the old woman and Chen Tiansheng.

“Miss? Who is still called Miss when they are seventy or eighty years old? That title can mean something else now.”

The teasing was thick.

It made Old Madam Chen’s face gloomy to the extreme.

Chen Tiansheng was even more startled.

“You lowly man, my Miss, how can you insult her with impunity? Do you want to die?”
The old woman burst into a fury.

Elder Long and Kunlun’s faces turned pale.

Elder Long hastily clasped his fist and said, “Old Madam, the young master has come today only to visit the old master’s injuries, and has no other intention.”

“A visit?”

Old Madam Chen snorted and laughed, her gaze blazing as she forced herself straight at Elder Long, “He deserves to die indeed for being such an insult to the old body, his yellow-mouthed little boy!”

With a single word, the atmosphere in the courtyard abruptly turned stern and harsh.

Chen Tiansheng’s eyes flashed with a brilliant light, secretly pleased with himself.

The old crone even seemed to have found her backbone, and became more courageous all of a sudden.

She barked at Chen Dong with a strained neck, “Kneel down and apologise to Miss!”

However.

However, Chen Dong’s aura exploded, like a sheathed sword, and his harsh gaze was directed at the old woman.

“Apologize? You are but a slave of the Chen family, if you enter my Chen family, you are a slave of the Chen family, I am the son of the Chen family head’s own son, one of the successors, and you are still allowed to bark like an old dog who does not know his master!”

“You are a dog that commands me and makes me kneel down, so I will ask you to die!”

The cold killing intent was like a sword and a knife, stirring the air.

The old woman’s face turned white and her mouth was open.

She thought she was a close friend of the Old Madam, and had long been used to roaming around in the Chen family.

With Old Madam Chen’s backing, even in the face of Chen Daoling, she dared to speak with a straight back.

But now, to be invited to death?

“Stand down! How can you bark?”

Old Lady Chen suddenly turned hostile and scolded the old woman angrily.

The old woman’s face changed dramatically and she glanced at Old Madam Chen in horror, immediately understanding that Old Madam Chen was giving her a step down.

Immediately she retreated behind Old Madam Chen.

“Grandma, why bother fighting with this wild bastard, he is just a frothy bastard.” Chen Tiansheng suddenly said.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong’s gaze looked steeply askance at Chen Tiansheng: “Your face doesn’t hurt anymore?”

Chapter 346

“You

Chen Tiansheng’s features were fierce and his hostility raged.

“Tiansheng, shut up!”

Old Mrs. Chen reprimanded in a deep voice, raised her eyes to look at Chen Tiansheng’s blood-stained face and said, “Don’t take young master inside to scrub his face yet?”

Chen Tiansheng was indignant.

But he did not dare to argue, and obediently followed the old woman into the inner hall.

Inside the courtyard.

A fresh breeze was blowing.

Old Mrs. Chen stood calmly, looking gloomily at Chen Dong.

“You, do you know that no one in the entire Chen family has ever dared to denigrate the old body in such a manner!”

The blunt questioning.

It sent a chill down the backs of both Old Man Long and Kun Lun.

In the magnificent Chen Family, it was the head of the family who called the shots outside.

But everyone knew that within the Chen family, because of that old rules of respect, even if Old Lady Chen was not Chen Daolin's biological mother, Chen Daolin had to be courteous.

In contrast, in the Chen family, Mrs. Chen is indeed like the "emperor".

"There was none before, but now there is!"

Chen Dong smiled arrogantly, with an unbeatable outlook in his eyes.

If you want to be cross, then you will be cross to the end!

It's the first time that you treat me like a human being, and you don't treat me like a human being, so I'm giving you face?

Chen Dong thought like this.

However, Long Lao and Kun Lun were terrified and confused because of this guy Chen Dong.

Is Young Master planning to directly fight Old Lady Chen hard to the end?

The smell of gunpowder was strong in the air.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes suddenly shrank, bursting with murderous essence.

Long Lao hurriedly said, "Old Madam, the family head is injured, where is he now?"

With the family head injured, Old Madam Chen was temporarily taking over as the head of the Chen family, and could be considered to be above ten thousand people.

The most urgent task was to see the family head as soon as possible, otherwise, this matter would only become more and more passive.

As calm as Elder Long was, it was clear at this point that even if the young master was overbearing, there was only him and Kunlun behind him after all.

It was Old Lady Chen and the entire Chen family that he had to face!

The young master can only stand in the way of Old Lady Chen's fronts!

“The family head is seriously injured and is still recuperating, so he must not be seen by outsiders, so Old Master Long should not bother.” Old Lady Chen smiled faintly.

Elder Long’s heart instantly sank to the bottom of the valley.

Chen Dong stepped forward, “I can’t see my father, even if I see him?”

“Father?”

Old Madam Chen raised her eyebrows, her face full of disdain and contempt, “You are a wild child, who knows what you have in mind to see the family head? Now that you have been assassinated by the Li family with a bounty, if it wasn’t for you, would you have gotten the family head injured? I remember this. If you had killed the family head, who would be at the helm of the great Chen family?”

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together, and a wave of anger seemed to build up in his chest, rising upwards.

He had said something that was indiscriminate and backhanded.

Do you want to be shameless?

Immediately afterwards, Old Madam Chen said in a deep voice, “Your cheap life is not as valuable as that of the Chen family head!”

Humiliating, trampling.

No disguise.

Rao Long and Kun Lun’s faces were also gloomy to the extreme at this moment.

A father-son bond that was tied by blood was actually described as so cheap and nasty by the old lady?

How dirty a thought should this be?

“I only ask one thing, will you let me see my father?”

Chen Dong didn’t bother with nonsense and asked in a stern voice.

The eyes narrowed with a chilling intent.

“Unbridled!”

Old Mrs. Chen scolded angrily, “Chen Dong, you wild bastard, do you really think that the Chen family is a place for you to run wild? You injured Tian Yang Tiansheng,

slandered the old body, and now you want to threaten the old body? You have eaten your heart and leopard's guts, you don't know how to write the word "death"!"

With that, Old Lady Chen shouted angrily.

"Someone come!"

Bang!

Inside the inner hall, more than a dozen sturdy household slaves rushed out.

Without exception, all of them had swords in their hands and a murderous intent.

"Kunlun, protect the young master!"

Elder Long's expression was hostile, his eyes instantly resolute.

He took the lead and stopped in front of Chen Dong, and said sternly to Old Madam Chen, "Old Madam, the young master is the family head's own son, one of the rightful heirs, so you are abusing lynchings like this, don't you think the old master can be bullied? Do you want to change the name of the Chen family?"

"Where is your consciousness to be a lackey, to plant evidence like this, to turn things upside down?"

Old Madam Chen's gaze was like a torch, and she waved her hand, "If you want to use the master of the family to oppress the old body, you, a dog slave, can't do it, and neither can this wild bastard!"

"When you are out in the world, you have to admit your mistakes and stand firm when you are beaten, this wild bastard is treacherous, since he knows that as the heir, he has openly violated the family rules, I am enforcing the family law for the family lord!"

"Today, I will not only cripple this beast, but I will also take away his qualification as an heir!"

Boom!

Elder Long and Kunlun were struck by lightning.

A few words were spoken, and the picture was exhausted.

Old Madam Chen had just lost her patience and was planning to show her sword and spear!

"Hehe"

Suddenly, a laugh sounded.

It echoed in the murderous courtyard.

It caused everyone to be stunned.

Chen Dong smiled brightly, only for his eyes to grow colder and colder.

Under the stunned gaze of the crowd, Chen Dong laughed back and forth.

“Well, well, well, good one for carrying out the family law on my father’s behalf! A good one to cripple me, a good one to take away my heir’s qualification!”

Chen Dong said as he laughed, and as he straightened his back, the smile on his face then disappeared and turned into boundless killing intent, “Fine, since you, an old man, are shameless, then how about I, Chen Dong, laying down my life to the end today?”

“You and I are less than twenty paces apart, I’ll kill you like a chicken, want to bet?”

“How dare you!”

Old Mrs. Chen’s expression suddenly showed a touch of fear and instinctively retreated backwards.

Inside the inner hall, Chen Tiansheng and the old crone ran out at the same time, protecting Old Madam Chen’s left and right.

In their eyes, Chen Dong’s words really did not dare to be taken as a casual threat.

“Give it to the old body, beat this sinful beast to death!”

Old Mrs. Chen roared as she pounded her chest in anger.

A dozen of slaves with knives and blades roared in anger as they came towards Chen Dong to kill him.

“Young master, be careful, they are the Chen family’s elite household slaves, the old lady’s close bodyguards!”

Kun Lun warned loudly, and his lofty figure instantly rushed towards the house slaves.

And with a long sigh, Elder Long, no longer as old as he used to be, met them with a dragon walk and a tiger stride.

“Old immortal, you are the one who wants to gamble!”

Chen Dong was filled with killing intent, as if he was a ghost god, and he brazenly charged into the midst of the family slaves.

A vicious battle broke out instantly.

Kun Lun and Elder Long blocked most of the family slaves' close guards.

With a thunderous move, Chen Dong instantly put down one of the household slaves and seized the long sword, then bowed like a tiger, dragging the long sword in his hand along the ground, sending sparks flying.

He rushed directly towards Old Lady Chen with killing intent.

“Guards, guards!”

Old Mrs. Chen was terrified and disoriented, “This beast is mad, this sinful beast is going to offend his superiors below!”

With the support of Chen Tiansheng and the old woman, the three of them quickly retreated.

But facing Chen Dong, their speed was ultimately a great deal slower.

In the blink of an eye.

Chen Dong was already in front of the three.

His killing intent was overwhelming and his eyes were fierce.

Clang!

Chen Dong waved his long knife, dragging it up from the ground, bringing up large sparks, and without hesitation, he slashed down towards Old Madam Chen.

The killing and decisiveness was at its fullest at this moment!

All the people present screamed loudly.

However.

Dang!

In a flash of lightning.

A gunshot exploded into the courtyard.

Winner Takes All Chapter 347-348

Chapter 347

Clang!

Sparks flew.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong deflected his head, raised his knife and instinctively blocked.

The bullet pierced through the blade and came whistling, grazing Chen Dong's face and sweeping across the face.

In a flash.

A hot burning sensation swept across his face, causing Chen Dong's eyebrows to knit.

The sudden gunshot brought the courtyard to an abrupt and dead silence.

Elder Long and Kunlun looked towards Chen Dong in panic.

Seeing that Chen Dong had only injured his face, he was simultaneously relieved, but his expression was tinged with a slight grimace.

Old Madam Chen and Chen Tiansheng were also horrified.

After a moment of shock, Old Mrs. Chen turned red with excitement and laughed out loud.

"Good, good, good!"

Three good words in a row revealed the pleasure she felt at this moment after her robbery, and she laughed loudly, "Which of the Chen family sons is it that has blessed the old body, this is a great achievement!"

If not for a cold shot in the dark just now.

Old Lady Chen had no doubt that the long knife in Chen Dong's hand would have actually fallen on her.

What else would such a rampantly disobedient person not dare to do?

Chen Tiansheng's eyes were shadowy to the extreme.

Listening to Old Madam Chen's praise, his face was even more resigned.

Just now, he had already prepared himself to block the knife for Old Madam Chen.

With his skills, it should not be difficult for him to block Chen Dong's knife.

But in front of Old Madam Chen, this was an absolutely great feat!

In the future, when competing for the position of family head, this merit will directly affect the support or otherwise of the old lady.

It's just that is now being robbed of its merit!

"Grandma, it's serious."

A laughing voice suddenly came from a corner of the mansion, "Protecting grandma is the duty of every Chen family member."

The crowd followed the voice and looked.

Chen Dong's brow was knitted tightly, his killing intent steaming.

This shot just now was clearly aimed at killing him.

If he hadn't dodged in time.

If he hadn't dodged in time, he would have been shot in the head!

His cold gaze followed the sound, but a young man, about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, was lying on top of the wall of the mansion.

The man had an inch haircut, with his hair standing up like steel needles, and his eyebrows were not as shadowy as Chen Tiansheng's, or as fierce as Chen Tianyao's, but had a bit more composure and determination.

He has knife-sharp features, bronze skin and tight lips.

He gave people a cold and resolute feeling like a lone wolf lying dormant in the desert, quietly waiting for its prey.

"Chen Tian Fang!?"

Almost at the same time, Kunlun exclaimed, his expression fiercely becoming somewhat scornful: "You, when did you come back?"

Chen Tianfang?!

Chen Dong was stunned in his heart, there were not many people who could make Kun Lun look like this.

“Tian Fang child, it’s good, it’s good, it’s you who saved grandma, if it wasn’t for you just now, grandma would have been killed by this disobedient beast!”

Old Mrs. Chen looked at the young man on the wall and was instantly excited and ecstatic.

On the other hand, Chen Tiansheng’s face was dark and gloomy, and he cursed in his heart, “Damn you!” He said, “Damn it!

With his pistol in hand, Chen Tian Fang leapt off the wall.

He ignored the old lady’s excitement and praise, but with a smile on his face, he respectfully said to the exclaiming Kunlun, “Brother Kunlun, I am glad to have been honoured with a letter of recommendation from you, and now that the western border has been pacified, Tian Fang is returning home with his merits.”

Boom!

A thunderstorm of words.

It made Kunlun, Elder Long and Old Lady Chen and Chen Tiansheng in the mansion look shocked at the same time.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows were grave as he looked profoundly at Chen Tian Fang.

He did not know this man, but between the words, there should be a deep connection with Kunlun.

And, a man of merit who had crossed the sands!

Kunlun smiled, only a forced smile.

He said slowly, “Young Master Tian Fang is joking, that is just something I should do.”

How could he have ever imagined that the man he had single-handedly recommended, who had now returned in gold, would be the first to point his gun at the person he needed to protect the most?

At the same time.

Elder Long slowly approached Chen Dong and said softly, “Young master, this son is named Chen Tian Fang, he is a member of the Chen family, he was stubborn, violent and ruthless in his early years, when the successor of the Chen family was established,

he was not included in the list of successors due to his character, so the master ordered that he be nominated to the western border to join the military in the name of Kunlun.”

Not an heir?!

Chen Dong was faintly surprised.

After a deep glance at Chen Tian Fang, he suddenly had some clarity.

Returning from the military, he had fired this shot brazenly, was the purpose so clear?

Sensing Chen Dong’s gaze, Chen Tianfang collected his smile for Kunlun and turned to become morose and solemn, looking towards Chen Dong.

“This is in the Chen family, I don’t care who you are or what your status is, if you want to disrespect grandma in a big way, you have to ask the gun in my hand first, yes or no!”

The words were strong and resounding.

As he spoke, he was slowly raising his pistol and pointing it at Chen Dong once again.

“Tian Fang!”

Kunlun’s expression was hostile, and he angrily chided.

But Chen Tian Fang responded in a cold voice: “Brother Kun Lun, I respect you, but as a member of the Chen family, since I have changed my ways and returned from the military, I must return to the Chen family with my merits. If I allow this person to harm my grandmother, what is the use of returning to my hometown with my brocade clothes?”

“Good!”

Old Mrs. Chen’s face glowed red as she cried out in excitement, her eyes shining brightly as she loudly praised, “Good Tian Fang, you are worthy of being a good boy of the Chen family. It was the family head who wrongly blamed you!”

“My Chen family, just what we need from a good boy like you!”

The praise was lavish, not mincing words.

However, it caused Chen Tiansheng beside him to look gloomy to the extreme, his eyes flickering with essence.

These words clearly have a different rhyme!

The heir really has enough!

Raising compulsion competition, it is not so much, right?

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng could not help but feel jealous, but at the same time, he was secretly chagrined.

With just one shot, it made grandmother say such words to Chen Tian Fang, if it was me who blocked the knife for grandmother just now, the position of family head would have had a fifty percent chance!

With Old Madam Chen's praise.

Chen Tian Fang could not hide the smugness deep in his eyes, and a proud smile surfaced on his cold face.

However.

Not waiting for him to open his mouth to respond.

Chen Dong suddenly snorted out a laugh.

"Crowning, don't force your face!"

The laugh instantly caused Chen Tian Fang to look stunned.

Chen Dong, however, said sternly, "Words are earnest and well-spoken, you stubborn waste of a man, who was not favourably chosen as the successor back then, and now that you have returned, you want to lend me to the throne? Use me to show your filial piety and loyalty to the Chen family?"

"As a way to win the favor of the old immortal and use it to seek an heirship?"

"You"

Chen Tian Fang's right hand that was holding the gun could not help but tremble, wanting to retort, but he was speechless, instead, his expression looked a bit flustered.

Because, it was all right by Chen Dong!

"Do you really think I'm a foolish person to the core? No one has been able to lend me a hand to get to the top!"

Chen Dong said coldly, his qi tumbling and his gaze as harsh as a sword: "Since you are so loyal, then fine, come over here and I will cut you down, and today's matter will

be over! Otherwise, you and I will bet on whether my sword is faster or your bullet is faster!”

Clang!

The long knife was raised and stretched across the sky.

Under the sunlight, the blade reflected a blindingly cold light.

The panicked Chen Tian Fang could not help but narrow his eyes and subconsciously dodge.

Chapter 348

Everyone in the audience paled.

Chen Tian Fang’s expression was certain, and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes stood out in a hideous manner.

“How dare you!”

“I, what wouldn’t I dare?” Chen Dong laughed teasingly, overbearing.

In an instant.

In the mansion, swords were drawn.

The smell of gunpowder was strong.

Elder Long and Kunlun had the heart to try to dissuade them, but both of them knew clearly that things had reached a point where they could not be undone.

It had been so from the moment they struck out with Old Lady Chen.

And Chen Tianfang’s appearance was, as Chen Dong had said, nothing more than a desire to step on Chen Dong to get to the top, and by doing so now, Chen Dong had simply smashed Chen Tianfang’s wishful thinking.

Suddenly, a burst of laughter rang out.

Old Mrs. Chen lowered her head and laughed as her whole body trembled.

It caused the crowd to watch in dismay.

Suddenly, Old Madam Chen raised her head, "Tian Fang, back then, Grandma wrongly blamed you for not giving you the heirship, if you kill this wild beast today, then his heirship will be taken over by you!"

"Old lady!"

As soon as the words left their mouths, Elder Long and Kunlun drank at the same time to stop them.

This was just like trying to entice Chen Tian Fang to kill Chen Dong with the huge benefit of the heirship!

And such a huge benefit, among the younger generation of the Chen Family, no one was yet able to refuse.

"Many thanks, Grandma!"

Chen Tian Fang was smiling happily, fierce and cold, but his right index finger had already fallen to the trigger of the pistol.

Having his mind torn apart by Chen Dong had made him a little flustered.

But now Old Madam Chen's promise was just what he wanted!

Back then, Chen Tianfang was indeed stubborn and naughty, but he still dreamed of obtaining the heirship.

To lie drunk in the lap of a beautiful woman and wake up to the power of the world!

This was what every man longed for.

And as a member of the Chen family, if he became the head of the family, he would be able to fulfil his dream.

It was precisely because of his character back then that he lost out on the heirship and was sent to the West to join the military.

Now that he has returned to his hometown, he has come across such a shocking event as Chen Dong's attempt to kill Old Lady Chen, which has given Chen Tian Fang a chance to "change his fate".

He believed that with the merits he had, he was strong enough to compete for the position of family head, and the status of successor was his qualification!

“Elder Long, Kunlun, you two, one is an old slave of the Chen family, the other is a close bodyguard of the Chen family, you eat the food of the Chen family, haven't you raised a strong dog and are now joining this wild animal to turn against its master?”

Old Mrs. Chen's voice was so stern and fearful that Long Lao and Kun Lun's faces changed greatly and they were silent.

The next second.

Old Lady Chen spoke again, “If you want to kill me, then you should die, even if you are Dao Lin's own son!”

“Then, take a gamble!”

Chen Dong was not afraid, his right hand clutched the hilt of his long sword, faintly emitting a creaking sound.

Time, at this moment, seemed to have frozen.

The air was even more suffocating.

It was as if the invisible hand had a fierce stranglehold on everyone's throat.

The confrontation was a stalemate.

Chen Tiansheng subconsciously dragged old Mrs. Chen back a step, and stepped half a body shape forward himself.

This is also considered protection.

If you can't grab the head credit, you have to have the secondary credit.

“Tian Fang! Shoot ah!”

Old Mrs. Chen spoke in a stern voice, her pale face covered with a grimace, as if a fierce beast in a frenzy.

“Young Master!”

Almost simultaneously, Elder Long and Kunlun rushed towards Chen Dong at the same time.

“Hit the road, this time, I'll really lend you to the throne!”

Chen Tian Fang's eyebrows were fierce as his right hand slowly pressed down, he didn't mind killing people, three years from the Rongsi Realm, his hands had long been stained with the blood of foreign enemies.

What was wrong with taking the blood of one more of the Chen family's wild sons?

And yet.

"The family head has arrived!"

Outside the mansion, a loud shout suddenly sounded.

A boom!

It was like a great thunderclap.

It brought everything within the mansion to an instant halt.

Bang!

Without Old Madam Chen's permission, the door of the mansion was kicked open with a brutal bang.

Daoist eyes looked at the sound.

Chen Dong's eyes were filled with expectation and worry.

Old Mrs. Chen's face was stunned and her eyes clouded.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianfang showed fear at the same time.

"Master is here, Master is finally here!"

Elder Long was excited and ecstatic, his face red, his right hand clutching the equally excited Kunlun beside him.

Only the Master, now, could save the young master!

As the door was pushed open.

Chen Daolin's cold face was the first to appear in the crowd's line of sight.

He was sitting in a wheelchair, his gaze like lightning, locked directly onto Old Lady Chen.

And behind him, Fan Lu pushed the wheelchair and slowly walked forward.

A dozen other members of the Chen family followed to his left and right.

The atmosphere was gloomy and oppressive.

Even though he was sitting in a wheelchair and oozing with weakness, Chen Daolin's body exuded a fearful and intimidating pressure that sent chills down people's spines.

"Is it Fan Lu who has found Dad?"

When Chen Dong saw Fan Lu, he instantly understood and subconsciously glanced at Elder Long and Kunlun, it seemed that he had made the right decision to leave Fan Lu alone outside the courtyard just now.

"Dao Lin, this is my mansion, what kind of sense is it for you to barge right in?"

Old Lady Chen was the first to snare.

"Barging in?"

Chen Daoling hooked the corners of his mouth, "Sanniang is joking, I am the head of the Chen family, where can I not enter throughout this manor? You don't think that you really consider this mansion as your own forbidden place because of the respect I have for you?"

"You" Old Mrs. Chen's face turned pale and she gritted her teeth.

Chen Daolin raised his hand to interrupt, "Don't be angry, Sanniang, I just heard that there is a lot of activity in your house, so I thought I would come over to see what's going on."

"How dare you barge into my Chen family's place!"

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and looked at Fan Lu angrily.

Fan Lu's expression changed slightly and she was a little frightened.

"What are you afraid of? You invited me to come and watch the fun, what's wrong with that?"

Chen Daolin tilted his head and smiled as he reassured Fan Lu, then looked at the crowd and casually shrugged, "I just came to watch the fun, you guys go on."

Carry on?

Old Mrs. Chen, Chen Tian Fang and Chen Tiansheng panicked at the same time.

Now it was to kill your son, how could you continue when you were a father present?
Especially Chen Tianfang.

When Chen Daoling entered the courtyard just now, he was pointing his gun at Chen Dong.

This scene, unless Chen Daolin was blind, there was no way he could not see it.

In an instant, Chen Tian Fang's mind was in a trance and fear was thickening.

The gun in his hand, too, slowly dropped.

"Tian Fang, why are you dropping the gun?"

Chen Daolin smiled teasingly, "You want to hit my son with a gun, go ahead instead?"

There was a poof!

Chen Tian Fang was struck by lightning and fell to his knees in fright, busily arguing, "Family head, please you must listen to my explanation!"

"Explain what? A good man of the Chen family, a man of merit returning to his hometown in brocade, how can there be any need to explain?" Chen Daoling raised his eyebrows and smiled, turning to look at Old Mrs. Chen: "Sanniang, do you think I'm right?"

"Chen Daoling, you are deceiving me for being old and powerless!"

How could Old Lady Chen not hear Chen Daoling's sinister tone? She gritted her teeth and pointed at Chen Dong: "You are injured, so I am in charge of the Chen family for you, but this bastard son of yours entered the house and maimed Tian Yang and injured Tiansheng.

"Oh?!"

Chen Daolin gave a startled eek.

His eyes looked at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong lowered the long sword in his hand and met Old Lady Chen's man-eating gaze without flinching.

"I only came to visit my father, and when I first arrived at the Chen House pagoda, Chen Tianyang drove me away with the name of wild child... Shouldn't I take action for such humiliation?"

“In the Green Corridor, where thousands of ordinary clansmen and household slaves were present, Chen Tianyang branded me a feral child and threatened to kill me, should I not have fought?”

“In this mansion, you have turned black and white upside down, trying to oppress me with your power, to take away my hands and feet, to take away my heirship, do I have to put up with it?”

The three questions were straight to the heart.

They caused Old Lady Chen Tiansheng’s face to pale.

Chen Dong’s aura was majestic, looking down upon everything.

“You all think that I, Chen Dong, am a wild child, weak and bullyable, who can be stepped on by anyone, but you don’t know that even Buddha has three points of fire.

“You, you are simply arrogant, you deserve to be killed, simply deserve to be killed!”

Old Mrs. Chen was flustered by the questioning and pointed at Chen Dong in a frenzy of rage.

“You should be killed! Indeed, he should be killed!”

Chen Daolin suddenly echoed loudly, causing Old Lady Chen to freeze in horror.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daolin’s face was as cold as frost, his killing intent surging.

“To bully my son into such a state, indeed he should be killed!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 349-350

Chapter 349

The infinite coldness was chilling.

Old Mrs. Chen’s face was blue and her features were almost twisted.

Chen Daolin’s words were clearly talking about her.

Just as she had done in the bamboo courtyard of the Four Seals Clubhouse, she was invited to die.

Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianfang had already been frightened to the point of chilling, standing uncomfortably on their backs like mangles.

Fear was like a tidal wave.

The family head dared to say such things to the old lady, so what were the two of them, in the eyes of the family head?

Elder Long and Kurlun were excited and secretly clenched their fists.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had a smile appear at the corner of his mouth as he looked towards Chen Daoling.

It felt really good to have his dad backing him up.

This feeling was something he had always dreamed of since he was a child.

“My son, Chen Dong, is still not allowed to be bullied by anyone.”

Chen Daoling’s words were as cold as frost, and he looked askance at him, “The clay Bodhisattva still has three flames, so what is wrong with my son resisting? Sanniang, will you be willing to die if you are bullied to such an extent?”

Her words were resounding and sharp.

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and felt the urge to vomit blood.

She had rarely been squeezed to such an extent.

As the eldest member of the Chen family, no matter where she went, she was always above the crowd and held the moon in her heart.

Even the former Chen Daolin had treated her with respect.

But now, because of Chen Dong, she had actually drawn her sword against him.

Her lips curled around her mouth, and Old Lady Chen did not know how to answer.

But it was her silence.

Chen Daoling smiled: “It seems that even Third Mother can’t stand it anymore, then my son is right, he did the right thing!”

“Chen Daoling!”

Old Mrs. Chen finally couldn’t help herself, “You, with your words, you have shaved off the sins of this wild child, as the head of the family, do you have the Chen family rules in your heart or not?”

Bang!

There was an explosive sound.

Chen Daolin slammed his palm on the armrest of his wheelchair, "Family rules are made by people! I am the head of the Chen family, but I am not a shrinking turtle. You have humiliated my son to such an extent, and you still want me to eat my son with tiger poison?"

"Today, if I say my son did the right thing, then he did the right thing! Third Mother, if you have any grievances, don't take them out on the child, just take them out on me.

The word "ancestral rites" was uttered, and the courtyard was instantly silent.

The threat was strong and overwhelming.

It was so strong that it silenced Old Mrs. Chen.

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Daoling waved his hand and shouted to Chen Dong, "Brat, what are you still standing there for? Come with me, and next time you want to take revenge, remember to call your dad!"

"Understood, Dad."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, the coldness on his face disappearing, leaving only a warm spring-like smile.

As he answered, he and Long Lao Kunlun hurriedly followed Chen Daoling.

Waiting for the group to leave.

In the mansion, there was still dead silence.

Chen Daolin had come and gone quickly.

But the fearful pressure he displayed was overwhelming.

But it was so overwhelming that everyone could not breathe and was speechless.

Half a day later.

"A crossbreed! The old man is a crossbreed, so is the son!"

Old Mrs. Chen clenched her fist, her body trembling terribly as she squeezed out words from between her teeth, "The Chen family, sooner or later, will be defeated by these two crossbreeds!"

"Grandma, calm your anger!"

Chen Tiansheng hurriedly appeased.

Old Mrs. Chen turned her gaze to Chen Tian Fang with a fierce look, "Tian Fang, you fool, if you had shot faster, would we not have been pressured to such a state by those crossbreeds?"

Chen Tian Fang: "....."

He did not reply to Old Madam Chen's words and buried his head very low.

Old Madam Chen's rebuke made him terrified, but he knew clearly that if he had really shot faster just now, he would have been a dead man by now.

The head of the family could even say the word "ancestral sacrifice" in front of the old lady, a threat that he did not hide.

He was a member of the Chen family and did not even have the status of heir, so if the family head wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Leaving the Jing Xin Zhai.

Chen Dong took the wheelchair from Fan Lu's hand and slowly pushed Chen Daolin forward.

On the way, no one spoke.

Elder Long and Kunlun followed quietly behind.

"Xiao Lu, how did you find the family head?" Kun Lun asked in a low voice.

For a first time visitor to the Chen Mansion, it would be good to not get lost, let alone find the family head who was heavily protected and recuperating from his injuries.

What's more, now that the head of the family had just been attacked, although the Chen family was still receiving guests, the security level had been adjusted to the highest, and it was impossible for anyone who entered the Chen Mansion to walk around freely.

"Someone brought me there." Fan Lu winked and smiled mysteriously.

"Who?" Kunlun was stunned.

Long Lao gave a sidelong glance, "Kun Lun, Xiao Lu is not at liberty to say, so you should not ask too much, the magnificent Chen family, by and large, loathes the young master, but there is someone who is not bad-hearted after all, who cannot help but help in secret."

Kunlun was silent.

And this brief conversation also fell on Chen Dong's ears.

He smiled blandly.

He had heard Elder Long say that the Chen family had complex factions, and while on the surface the family head and the old lady were confronting each other, I was afraid that there were still factions surging in the dark.

If there were those who helped the old lady, then there were those who helped the father.

It makes sense that even the forces that are all alone and do not help each other would have a secret foot in the situation just now.

However, the arrival of the father was finally the solution to the big problem just now.

Suddenly.

"Dong'er, if father had come late, that slash just now, would you have cut down?"

Chen Daolin's gaze was deep, as if he had something to think about, and he opened his mouth to ask.

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment and said, "Not before, but now I would."

"Before? Now?" Chen Daolin was puzzled.

Chen Dong smiled, "In the past, I only thought of stepping into the Chen family in an open and honest manner, my mind was too pure, if it was the old me, I might not even be able to enter the Chen family gates today!"

"Now someone has told me the truth that the gentry are all evil spirits in human skin with crowns, and that if you want to defeat them, you have to be more evil than them, or more unscrupulous."

Silky coldness, straight into the marrow.

At these words.

Chen Daolin, however, hooked up the corners of his mouth, revealing a gratifying smile.

A few seconds later, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Did your Uncle Daojun teach you this?"

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook as he asked offhandedly, "How do you know, Dad?"

Chen Daoling raised his hand and rubbed his nose, the smile on his face growing stronger and stronger.

"This is your Uncle Daojun's code of conduct, which roughly describes the gentry as apt, but somewhat extreme, but this extreme view is indeed most applicable given your current situation, and in this regard, Dad is not as good as your Uncle Daojun."

Chen Dong hesitated for a few seconds, his eyes flickering.

Suddenly curious, he asked, "Then how does papa think we should act?"

"With righteousness in your heart, a city in your chest, and light in your eyes, Dan acts as a king and also needs to be domineering without losing the way of the benevolent." Chen Daolin said solemnly.

Chen Dong frowned, somewhat puzzled.

"Dad, what is the Way of the King? What is the Way of the Hegemon? What is the way of the benevolent again?"

Chen Daoling smiled.

He said in a serious tone, "If your opponent is not honest, run over him, it is the Way of the King; if your opponent is honest, run over him too, it is the Way of the Bully; before you run over him, say something, it is the Way of the Benevolent!"

Chapter 350

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

Was this sure it wasn't a joke?

"You think I'm joking?" It was as if Chen Daolin had seen through Chen Dong's mind.

Chen Dong was silent.

Chen Daoling smiled spontaneously, "Take your time to experience the difference."

The Way of the King, the Way of the Hegemon, the Way of the Benevolent

Chen Dong smashed his mouth, his eyes full of contemplation, his father's words seemed like a joke, but when he thought about them carefully, there was something different.

Soon, he arrived at a magnificent mansion.

This mansion is at some distance from the surrounding mansions and pavilions, but in terms of scale and construction style, it has a majestic atmosphere and a sense of grandeur.

It was as if, as if, the cranes were standing tall.

"Young master, this is the master's family residence." Elder Long said softly.

Chen Dong looked at the magnificent mansion in front of him, and something inexplicably stirred in his heart.

This feeling was so complicated that it was hard to describe.

But he, subconsciously, clenched his fists, and his eyes were unprecedentedly firm.

Entering the mansion.

A group of household slaves were busy in and out.

Chen Daolin led Chen Dong and the others into the hall.

The ancient and fragrant decoration style, every detail showed the high status of the Chen family.

The antique vases that were worth a fortune outside and some famous masters' paintings and calligraphy had become decorative accompaniments in this living room.

After taking his seat.

Long Lao skillfully made tea for Chen Dong.

After everything was done, he took Kunlun and Fan Lu out of the hall and closed the door.

In the hall, peace returned.

Chen Daolin sat quietly in his wheelchair, sipping tea in silence.

Chen Dong sat on the side and looked up and down at his father.

At this moment, his father still looked a little weak, but he should not have been hurt at all.

This made Chen Dong breathe a sigh of relief.

He had already lost his mother, if he lost his father again.

Then life really had no place to come, only a way to return.

“Almost there this time.”

Chen Daolin put down his cup of tea and took the lead in breaking the silence in the hall.

“Who did it anyway?”

Chen Dong asked with a frown.

The Underworld was the tenth assassin on the Hidden Killers’ Death Ranking.

To put it in no uncertain terms, there was probably no one under the sky that You Hei did not dare to kill.

But the key was, there had to be a motive for this, right?

For no reason, it didn’t make sense for the Underworld to turn around and assassinate his father after his failure here.

“Oh, you shouldn’t ask too many questions, it’s not good for you to know too much.”

Chen Daolin waved his hand and digressed, “Aren’t you curious as to how Dad managed to survive?”

With one sentence, it hit Chen Dong right in the heart.

He was indeed curious.

He had seen the strength of the Underworld with his own eyes at the Four Seals Club.

Whether it was Kun Lun or Fan Lu, they were both top killers on the Death List.

The security team was also the top team that protected his father all year round.

Even the original security team at the Four Seals Clubhouse was definitely over-specified.

Under the heavy protection, you were able to charm everyone and drive straight into the small bamboo courtyard.

Had Uncle Daojun not been present at the time, he would have been a dead soul in the hands of the ghost.

Without the protection of his father's security team, without a top expert like Kunlun to guard him, and relying only on the Chen family's instinctive "weak" protection, he had managed to survive the Phantom's hands?

Chen Daolin smiled brightly and deliberately lowered his voice, "It's your Uncle Daojun."

Chen Dong's pupils tightened and he was dumbfounded.

"He came straight to you after leaving my place?"

"He's been to your place?"

Chen Daolin raised his eyebrows in astonishment, then he let out a soft laugh, "I am also confused, I sent you to the Black Prison, deliberately to let you meet with him, since he stepped out of the Black Prison, it is only logical that he would go to see you first."

Chen Dong said, "After he found me, I invited uncle to stay for three days, and on the third day it happened that the ghost came to my door, and uncle helped me drive away the ghost before he left."

"He didn't come directly to the Chen Mansion, to be exact, he entered the Chen Mansion quietly shortly before I was attacked, and happened to meet the Phantom attacking me, so he made his move."

Chen Daolin's gaze was deep as his fingertips tapped the armrest of his wheelchair, "You saw the head on the Chen Mansion's pagoda, right? That was your Uncle Daojun who hung it up."

Chen Dong was shocked for a moment, and then he reacted.

"The Chen Mansion that you entered quietly? What does that mean?"

Although Chen Daojun had failed to compete with his father for the position of family head back then, he had gone to the Black Prison for some unknown reason.

But in the end, he was a member of the Chen family, and a former heir, and had a good relationship with his father.

It was only logical how one should be able to enter the Chen House openly and honestly, and not hide.

“How am I supposed to know what your Uncle Daojun thinks?”

Chen Daolin smiled oddly, which fell into Chen Dong’s eyes, but always felt like something else, obviously because his father was just deliberately not saying anything.

Seeing Chen Dong’s silence.

Chen Daolin smiled and said, “Silly boy, the less you know, the better it is for you. Your urgent task is to solve your current situation, and aim straight at this family headship, which you promised your mother, and your mother’s glory should also be fought for by you. As for other things, I will tell you one by one later when the time is ripe.”

Hearing his mother.

Chen Dong’s face darkened in obscurity, but he suppressed the doubtful thoughts in his heart.

Indeed, right now, he should first resolve the situation of being assassinated, and then point his sword at the Chen family’s headship.

As for the rest, he could not touch it, nor did he have the strength to do so.

Chen Daolin raised his eyes to the closed door of the hall, his eyes shining brightly.

It was as if he could see through the door and look further away.

He smiled gratefully and said, “However, this time, since your Uncle Daojun has come out of the Black Prison, if he has the heart to help you, I reckon that the dust of the Hidden Kill Organisation’s assassination mission should soon be settled.”

Chen Dong was horrified.

“Uncle Daojun can terminate the assassination mission?”

“Should be able to, right?” Chen Daoling smiled uncertainly.

The words had just fallen.

Outside the main door, the low, sulking voice of Elder Long suddenly rang out.

“Master Young Master, the old lady has called a family meeting and sent someone to invite Master Young Master over.”

A family meeting?!

Chen Dong’s brows knitted tightly, he had only left the Jing Xin Zhai on his first foot, and then a family meeting was convened on his second.

This Old Madam Chen’s mind was turning fast enough!

Slap!

Chen Daolin pressed his palm on the armrest of his wheelchair, squeezing the armrest with a click.

A raging anger suddenly surfaced on his ancient, unruffled face.

At this moment, even Chen Dong could not help but smack his lips as he felt that anger from his father.

“The old immortal has turned against the heavens, how can she, a dying old woman, be qualified to call a family meeting?”

Chen Daolin squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, like a sulking lion, his brow imposing: “I am the head of the family and have not even spoken, what is her intention in usurping power like this?”

Outside the main gate.

Elder Long’s voice was as low as it could go, “Master, the visitor said it was to discuss the important matter of the successor!”

“Discussion?!”

Chen Daolin laughed back in anger, “The old immortal is afraid that he has just eaten a mouthful of ash and cannot swallow his anger, so he is deliberately mobilizing his entire family at this time, trying to force me backwards and take out a bite of anger!”

After that, he said coldly, “Dong’er, push me over, I want to see what that old bastard can do today!”