

## Winner Takes All Chapter 351-360

### Chapter 351

Along the way.

Chen Dong could clearly feel the raging anger emanating from Chen Daolin's body.

It was a feeling that, being next to him, one could clearly feel the extreme coldness of the temperature.

It was hairy and creepy.

Chen Dong was clear that when he reached his father's realm.

Unless it was voluntary, it was difficult for onlookers to perceive his joy, anger and sadness.

And now, this clear feeling was clearly that his father was a little out of control.

Along the way, people from the Chen family and household slaves continued to greet Chen Daolin.

But Chen Daolin paid no attention, his face as gloomy as a lion with pent-up anger.

Soon, a magnificent hall appeared in sight.

This hall was not far from the residence of the family head.

It was the centrepiece of the Chen family's 10,000-mu manor, like the stars overlapping the moon.

In front of the magnificent and solemn hall, there was already a line of family slaves standing in front of the hall.

This made the hall even more solemn and austere.

The Chen family members and other family slaves around them did not dare to pay attention to them, so they bowed their heads and walked away quickly.

It was a sacrilege for ordinary Chen family members or slaves to take one more glance at the Hall of Deliberation during the Chen family's high-level family meetings.

Chen Dong looked up at the grand and imposing council hall, golden light flickering in his eyes, with a vague flame surging.

Was this the place where ..... ruled the lifeline of the Chen family?

As he drew closer, the solemn and solemn atmosphere became more and more intense.

“Greetings, family head!”

The hundreds of household slaves surrounding the outside of the council hall shouted in unison.

The sound was like thunder, deafening.

One of the middle-aged family slaves quickly stepped forward and said respectfully, “Please ask Elder Long, Kunlun Bu Bu it four to wait outside, this is a Chen family meeting, the specifications are extremely high and only the family head can enter.”

He did not know Chen Dong or Fan Lu, only Elder Long and Kunlun.

But for family meetings, even Elder Long and Kunlun were not allowed to enter.

Only because the four were standing behind Chen Daolin, their words were polite.

“Dong’er, go in.” Chen Daoling squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair inside.

Long Lao and the three others stopped dead in their tracks.

The middle-aged family slave was startled at the sight of this.

“Family head, this is a family meeting, the old lady and the others are all listed in the council hall, idle .....

Snap!

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Daolin backhanded a slap, fiercely smacking the family slave on the face.

The force was so strong that half of the house slave’s face instantly swelled up and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

“A mere household slave, how dare you stop me? As the head of the family, I, Chen Daoling, am bringing one person into the Hall of Council, is it something you can talk too much about?”

Chen Daoling looked at the household slave with cold eyes and raging hostility, "He is my son Chen Dong, can he enter or not?"

Wow .....

As soon as the words came out, the hundreds of household slaves outside the council hall were in an uproar.

The middle-aged household slave who was beaten paled, hurriedly bowed his head and backed away.

Chen Dong pushed Chen Daolin into the council hall.

The three-entry courtyard was solemn and solemn.

The entire courtyard was silent.

As they went deeper into the courtyard, gradually, some noisy whispering voices came out.

"How outrageous! This is outrageous! Does the family head get to do whatever he wants?"

"The Chen family puts filial piety first, so as the head of the family he should set an example, how can he be disobedient and oppress you, old lady?"

"Bastard! How dare an unwarranted bastard try to kill you? And the head of the family, is he blinded by lard?"

.....

Chen Dong's face was sullen and his heart was depressed.

The so-called family meeting, I'm afraid it was a crusade gathered by Old Madam Chen, right?

"Dong'er, don't make a sound later, I'll take care of everything!"

Chen Daoling suddenly spoke up with a cold and bitter intent, "The old fogeys want to gather people to force me, so I'll take this opportunity to beat them up today, otherwise I'd really think that I've become meek these years! They seem to have forgotten how I came to be the head of the Chen family back then!"

With a single word, the air seemed to freeze.

Chen Dong subconsciously raised his head to look at the sun above his head.

This sunlight was too cool.

Gradually, he approached the hall of the Council Hall.

The noise became clearer and clearer.

But with the sound of “The family head is here”, the entire hall suddenly fell into dead silence.

All eyes looked towards Chen Dong and Chen Daolin.

There was astonishment, there was complexity, there was worry, there was also disdain  
.....

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

The fact that his father had been at the helm of the Chen family for more than twenty years, how much effort had he put into combining such complex factions?

He couldn’t imagine, because he secretly added up all his own situations today, and it seemed that none of them could compare to his father’s situation in the Chen family.

For the first time in his life.

Chen Dong looked at the back of his father before him with a sense of respect.

“What? Wasn’t it lively just now?”

Chen Daoling sat on his wheelchair, his brows emanating supreme majesty.

The majesty that he had accumulated over the years from his high position at the top was simply not comparable to any of the people present.

With a single word, all the people present avoided Chen Daoling’s gaze.

But...

Just as the father and son stepped into the Hall of Council.

A clear, cold drink suddenly rang out.

“How dare you! This is the Chen Family Council Hall, the family meeting, outsiders get out!”

Chen Dong instantly locked onto a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was sitting next to Old Lady Chen, who was only next to the main seat of the family head, so it was obvious that the middle-aged man was not of low status.

At this moment, the middle-aged man was staring at him angrily, his eyes glaring angrily, his sideburns were white which added a little more frost to the middle-aged man, but a hawk's nose was what made the middle-aged man's whole aura somewhat shady and vicious.

“Dao Lin, as the head of the family, how come you don't even know the rules anymore?”

Old Mrs. Chen leaned back in her chair, slightly narrowing her eyes as she leered over from the corner of her eyes.

“Heh!”

Chen Daoling hooked the corner of his mouth and let out a snort, then his eyes looked at the middle-aged man with graying temples, “Old Third, I've brought my son here to meet all the uncles and brothers, what's wrong with that?”

Saying this, Chen Daolin waved his hand.

“Dong'er, I haven't met your third uncle yet.”

“Chen Dong has met Third Uncle!”

Chen Dong nodded calmly to the middle-aged man, not humbled or condescending, without sorrow or joy.

No wonder he was next to Old Madam Chen, so he was a “brother” of his father's generation.

“Hmph!”

The middle-aged man snorted disdainfully, “Don't call me that, I never had any wild nephews.”

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed abruptly, and a ball of anger instantly surged up in his chest.

Chen Daoling was even more furious, “Chen Daoxin, do you think I've given you face?”

Bang!

As he spoke, Chen Dao Lin slapped his palm down on the armrest of his wheelchair, “Today, my son must enter even if he does not.”

The words resounded like a thunderclap, giving no room for rebuttal.

The words were as loud as a thunderbolt, giving no room for retort.

Old Mrs. Chen's narrowed eyes suddenly opened: "Dao Lin, you can say what you want to say, why do you have to bring me into this?"

"You don't have a clue?"

Chen Daoling asked rhetorically, and said directly to Chen Dong, "Dong'er, push me over, I, Chen Daoling, will eventually sit on the family head's seat at this family meeting!"

"If I don't sit, no one will dare to sit here today!"

## **Chapter 352**

"Chen Daolin, as the head of the family, how can you still convince the public if you don't set an example and have to break the family rules yourself?"

Chen Dong had just pushed Chen Daolin to the position of family head when Chen Daojin suddenly snapped again.

"Convince the public?"

Chen Daolin smiled coldly, "If you really want to convince the public, you, Chen Daoping, should first consider how to convince the public!"

"What do you mean?" Chen Daoping's expression choked.

Chen Daolin's aura was magnificent and he pressed across the room.

His words were unforgiving: "You and I were both heirs back then, and there are many heirs here, but how did you get your heirship?"

"Since I succeeded to the throne, if it weren't for Brother Daojun ignoring all the affairs of the Chen family, how would you have been qualified to take such a high position and live beside the old lady?"

"Right, you are still relying on the fact that you and I are half-brothers, and when I am the head of the family, our lineage will naturally rise to the top.

His words were as clear as a sword.

The faces of all those present changed greatly.

But Chen Dong, who was standing behind Chen Daolin, could clearly see that many people in the audience were sniggering with joy and indignation as his father's words were spoken.

Clearly, his father had hit the sore spot in everyone's heart.

Bang!

Chen Daojin's face was as blue as a pig's liver as he angrily slapped the case.

"Chen Daolin, you speak nonsense! What is your intention in slandering me like this?"

Chen Daochen roared at the top of his lungs, "Chicken and dogs rise to the heavens, it is remarkable that you have become the head of the family, but I, Chen Daochen, am not something you can insult at will as a chicken and dog and animal!"

A family meeting.

Even before it started, swords were already being drawn.

Chen Daolin gave Chen Daojin a sidelong glance, his face full of disdain, "If a person does not respect himself, he will be a chicken and a dog, what are you barking at me for?"

"You ....."

Chen Daojin gritted his teeth, but he did not know how to retort.

He subconsciously swept towards the people present, and when he saw that no one was helping, he immediately became a little flustered.

Indeed, what Chen Daolin said was true.

But the point was, at this family meeting, hadn't everyone agreed to make common cause?

Knock, knock!

The sound of a knock on the table rang out.

Old Mrs. Chen pulled Chen Daoxin, "Daoxin, sit down."

Chen Daolin smiled: "Right, the old lady is kind to give you a step down, you quickly get down, otherwise you can't get down, don't blame me as a brother, don't think of that little brotherly love."

“Chen Daolin .....

Chen Daocin’s eyes were red with raging anger.

“Chen Daochen, take your seat!” Old Mrs. Chen suddenly raised her tone.

Chen Daojin’s expression changed, gritting his teeth in indignation, but in the end, he chose to take his seat.

Chen Daolin smiled disdainfully, his aura overpowering as he swept across the entire crowd.

“Now, is there anyone who objects to my son entering this Hall of Council?”

Inside the Council Hall.

There was silence.

All the senior members of the Chen family were silent.

The family head had changed his usual demeanour and ripped Chen Dao’s face clean off in public, clearly wanting to make an example of the monkeys and deter the crowd.

If he opened his mouth at this time, wouldn’t he be right in the middle of a gunfight?

There is no guarantee that there won’t be any stain or disgrace that the family head will get hold of, and if it were to explode in public, it would be a complete disgrace.

Each one of them had already trained to be an expert, so they would not do such a self-defeating thing.

After waiting for a few seconds.

Chen Daolin knocked on the table, “Since no one has any objections, then please ask Sanniang to preside over this family meeting.”

“The old body presiding?”

Old Mrs. Chen raised her eyebrows, “The family head is joking, the family head has always presided over family meetings, wouldn’t it be overstepping the boundaries for the old body to preside?”

“You’ve already convened a family meeting on my behalf, so what’s the harm in overstepping your authority once more?”



Chen Daolin's gaze gleamed as he looked sternly at Old Lady Chen, "Since it is Sanniang who convenes the family meeting, it is only right that Sanniang should preside over it."

"You ....." Old Mrs. Chen's face was stern, her heart aghast.

How could she not have expected that Chen Daolin would actually resort to such a tactic?

The people in the audience, too, had deep gazes and pondered.

For generations, family meetings were the key to controlling the lifeblood of the Chen family, and were always held by the family head himself.

The old lady was giving orders on behalf of the head of the family and had indeed overstepped her authority.

But now Chen Daolin is not even giving the old lady any face!

Today's head of the family ..... is overbearing!

This is what everyone present has in mind.

The original and the old lady to discuss the matter, some of them at this time also can not help but some wavering.

Chen Dong calmly looked at what was happening in front of him.

It was true that his father was overbearing, but with his experience, the scene before him, if he did not calm the scene with his overbearingness, he really did not know how to control the situation.

The people here were all senior members of the Chen family, with high positions of power.

To put it bluntly, they are all kings of the mountain, and if they really let the situation go on unchecked, it would be too difficult to control it from behind.

And right now, my father was already invisibly in charge.

The atmosphere was stagnant.

Old Mrs Chen looked extremely uncomfortable, as Chen Daolin's words had undoubtedly set her on fire.

Although she was the old lady of the Chen family, she was the one who had married into the Chen family.

One of the strictest rules of the Chen family was that control of the family could not fall into the hands of an outsider.

In other words, no matter how fierce the competition for the position of head of the family is, it is ultimately a group of Chen people who are fighting for it.

She, an old lady, was held in a position of respect by everyone, also because of filial piety.

But if she were to intervene again to preside over the family meeting at this time, she would undoubtedly be seizing power, which is a real violation of the highest family rules.

Once it was established, it would be as easy as pie for Chen Daolin to pinch her in the future.

“Family head, in fact, this time, the family meeting is also held for your son Chen Dong.”

A figure suddenly stood up and spoke calmly.

Chen Dong could not help but look at the middle-aged man who had risen in astonishment.

A voice in a suit, untarnished, with a distinguished air, even his hair was neatly rooted.

What was most noticeable was that the middle-aged man's noble aura and uncommon facial features were greatly compromised by his left eye.

To be precise, his left eye was cloudy and his pupils were tightly constricted, so he was obviously blind!

“Chen Daoping, you do know how to find a stage for your mother.” Chen Daoling smiled coldly.

Mother and son?

Chen Dong instantly dawned on him, no wonder he had risen brazenly at this juncture.

Chen Daoping rubbed his nose, “The family head is joking, as a human son, if I did not rise up when my mother was being threatened with life and death, would it not be a waste of filial piety?”

Saying this, Chen Daoping raised his eyes unexpectedly, a vicious and fierce light blooming in his one eye.

“Your son has acted recklessly and rampantly, and just now in the Jing Xin Zhai, he dared to offend his superiors and kill the old lady.

“If it wasn’t for Tian Tian Tian’s presence just now, my mother would have fallen in a pool of blood and would be dead!”

“I don’t object to Chen Dong coming to the Chen family, and I don’t object to him injuring the two brothers, but he shouldn’t have wielded a knife at my mother, what’s the difference between such a wolf’s ambition and that of an animal?”

A series of words, justified by reason and with an appalling voice.

Chen Dong’s eyes narrowed into slits, and the corners of his eyes pulsed with veins.

This Chen Daoping was far superior to Chen Daoping!

There was barely a pause.

Chen Daoping turned around abruptly and swept past the crowd, “Gentlemen, the Chen family has always preached filial piety, are you going to let such murderous cases and such wolfish and vicious people be harboured?”

The words just fell.

The crowd looked up one after another.

“My Lord .....

“Master .....

“House Master .....

.....

The series of shouts did not indicate a follow up, but just this series of calls for Family Master was already a confirmation of their stance.

Chen Dong’s jaw was splitting and his heart was beating wildly.

Was this a plan to join forces to force the palace?

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 353-354**

### **Chapter 353**

With a cry of “Master” from those present.

In the council chamber, there was a silence that could be heard.

The atmosphere was so solemn that the air seemed to freeze.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed into a "Chuan" frown as he stood behind Chen Daoling, his heart flaring with anger.

A blatant team-up to force the palace.

There was no room for his father to back down.

Thinking of what his father had told him before he entered, Chen Dong clenched his teeth and held back his anger.

Suddenly.

Chen Daolin laughed.

The sound of laughter echoed in the deadly quiet council chamber.

Everyone was stunned, their expressions shifting.

"Bravo, how wonderful! Each and every one of them does not take me, the head of the family, into account and join forces to force the court?"

Chen Daolin smiled and said, "Yes, my family's Dong'er has indeed broken the family rules by moving his knife against Sanniang, and not only that, he is also breaking the family rules by injuring the two brothers Born and Raised in Heaven."

What was this?

The head of the family was so quick to start concurring?

The hearts and minds of the crowd stared.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Dao Ping were even filled with doubt.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Daoping suddenly laughed coldly, "You, the head of the family, still understand what you're doing, since you know that your son has broken the family rules, do you still want us to say what to do?"

"Chen Daochen, you talk a lot?"

Chen Daolin looked at Chen Daojin playfully, "Or do you think that because I'm sitting in this wheelchair now, I can't do anything to you?"

"You ....." Chen Daoxin's face turned red as he gritted his teeth and swallowed back the angry words that were coming out of his mouth.

Glancing at Chen Daolin scornfully, he lowered his head.

Chen Daolin's tactics were something he had felt very deeply back then when he was fighting for the position of family head.

No!

But anyone who had the status of successor back then and had participated in the fight for the family headship knew that Chen Daoling was a ruthless character.

A tiger with a fierce heart and a delicate nose for a rose.

This was the most appropriate way to describe Chen Daolin.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daolin slowly swept past the crowd.

Suddenly, he said, "If I don't agree, what are you going to do?"

With a teasing smile, he looked askance at the whole room.

It was as if he did not put everyone present in his eyes.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyebrows tightened and her hands fiercely gripped the armrests of her seat.

Everyone was shocked and furious.

Blatantly breaking the family rules, blatantly taking sides, was this not putting everyone in their eyes?

How can a wild child have such a great privilege?

By virtue of being your son, Chen Daolin?

However, all these grievances could only be held in their hearts, and they dared not speak out in anger.

"Isn't it too much for the family head to do this?"

Chen Daoping spoke in a deep voice, "If the family head does this, then how can the Chen family be managed in the future if the top line follows the bottom line? Just because Chen Dong is your own son, he can have such great privileges? Then in the future, won't the Chen Family become a forbidden place for your father and son, where he can kill whoever he wants?"

"Too much? Well then, Dao Ping, you tell us how to handle this?"

Chen Daolin leaned back in his wheelchair and looked at Chen Daoping with a smirk, his gaze as harsh as a sword.

Chen Daoping met his gaze, not giving an inch, his gaze equally cold.

Invariably, a terrifying sense of oppression swept through the entire council chamber.

Everyone was silent, staring in fear.

Everyone knew that this was a confrontation between the Family Head and Chen Daoping.

"Pfft!"

Suddenly, Chen Daoping laughed, "Since the Family Head has asked, then I will say that for the sake of the Family Head, taking away this son's heir status and not counting him as a member of the Chen Family will end the matter!"

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme.

His hands pressed against his wheelchair, and he could not help but clench them tightly, the bruises on the back of his hands protruding.

The anger in his chest seemed to have reached a critical point at this moment, desperate to explode out.

But his right leg was pressed by a large hand, and Chen Dong forced himself to hold back again.

He glanced at his father, and then resentfully looked at Chen Daoping.

To be able to confront his father to such an extent, this man was afraid that he did not just rely on Old Lady Chen for his heritage in the Chen family.

"Who agrees? Who is against?"

Chen Daoling opened his voice calmly.

There was silence in the council chamber.

Everyone had indifferent faces.

But the silence was, at this moment, like the sound of thunder.

“It seems that everyone is in agreement?”

Chen Daolin rubbed his nose and laughed softly, but his expression was gradually cold and stern.

Not waiting for him to open his mouth.

Chen Daoxin then barked, “This is already considered the lightest punishment for your son.”

“Good!”

Chen Daolin smiled instead of being angry.

With that, his gaze was like lightning, looking straight at Chen Daojin.

“Chen Daojin, everyone in the Chen family knows that your virtue is not worthy of your position, but you have corrupted the law and secretly swallowed billions of dollars from the Chen family’s financial company, does this count as a violation of the family rules?”

A thunderclap of words.

The whole room was in an uproar.

Chen Daoxin’s face turned as pale as a pig’s liver.

His lips mumbled, shocked, “You, how did you know that?”

As he asked this, a chill ran down Chen Daojin’s back, he had done this extremely stealthily, it was impossible for anyone to find out!

Chen Daoling smiled disdainfully.

Turning to look at Chen Daoping, “Chen Daoping, you are in charge of the overseas Chen family office, you have colluded with overseas families, and you have been splitting from the Chen family, secretly using your position to facilitate the transfer of the Chen family’s overseas properties to others at a low price, making profits from them, does this count as breaking the family rules?”

The voice was calm.

But when it fell on everyone's ears, it was a thunderclap that rang out, deafening.

Once again, there was an uproar.

A fierce aura flashed in Chen Daoping's eyes, his teeth clenched and his fists clenched.

Chen Daoling, however, ignored it.

Instead, his gaze slowly swept over the crowd, pausing on one figure at a time as he counted them.

"You, with the name of the Chen family, you have taken money by trickery, your family has red flags but hundreds of colourful flags outside, and you have dozens of illegitimate children alone, does this count as breaking the family rules?"

"You, in the name of the Chen family, are running roughshod over the outside world. One month ago, you stood up for a woman from the dust and destroyed a small powerful family in Kyoto.

.....

The words are very clear, but there is a strange calmness.

But every look, every word, all of them made a Chen family member's hair stand on end, his scalp tingling, panic and fear.

Chen Dong's jaw dropped as he watched, his heart trembling.

Was this his father's final killing move?

He had already memorised these sins and was taking this opportunity to take them out on everyone?

In the end, Chen Daolin's gaze fell on Old Lady Chen.

"You, what are you looking at me for?"

Old Mrs. Chen had long since panicked, and the fact that all the people present were being counted guilty by Chen Daolin and did not dare to refute was obviously a fact.

And now, Chen Daolin looked at her, that sin .....

"Sanniang, you are a foreigner, everyone respects you because you are older and because you are credited with starting the Chen family."



Chen Daoling's tone was calm, but the words he spat out made old Mrs. Chen's face pale, "But you have no self-respect, you live in the high hall of the Chen family, but use this status to facilitate your mother's family to get all kinds of benefits, I have never bothered with you, now Sanniang teach me, is this considered a violation of the family rules?"

"You ....."

Old Mrs. Chen's face changed to blue and red as she rose indignantly, but she was speechless and sat down heavily in her chair again.

At this moment, the old lady no longer had the arrogant look she had just had, but instead was endlessly disheveled and weak.

"Heh!"

Chen Daolin leaned back in his chair, his majestic aura crushing across the entire room.

"Now I ask again, who is in favour? Who is against?"

## **Chapter 354**

Inside the Council Chamber.

There was silence.

Chen Daolin's aura was majestic, crushing the whole room.

Chen Dong's blood boiled as he watched his father's words, completely reversing the situation.

A list of sins was as clear as day.

If the people present really wanted to deal with him for breaking the family rules, it would be hard for them to escape disposal too!

This was making things simple and putting the choice in the hands of all.

Those who obeyed me would prosper, those who disobeyed me would die!

Simple and brutal.

It was simple and brutal, yet like a titanic mountain, it was impossible for anyone to resist.

The faces of all those present turned blue and red, and the corners of their eyes pulsed with veins.

The worse ones even trembled vaguely.

Fear, horror, despair and other emotions haunted everyone.

They all felt like they had fallen into an ice cave.

If it really came down to it, there would be one person in the room, and no one would get away with it.

All the sins, according to the family rules, the entire Chen family hierarchy would have to be turned upside down.

For each of these offences was a strict rule that was above the family rules.

Eating and cheating, lusting and pandering, enriching oneself.

Every single one of these strict prohibitions was written on top of the family rules.

“Hm?!”

Chen Daolin suddenly let out a cold snort.

Some of them, moreover, were shaken to the core by this cold snort.

“I, I object!”

Chen Daojin was the first to speak up, “This matter is but a trivial matter, so you all need not take it seriously, why bother?”

“Chen Daoping!”

Old Madam Chen and Chen Dao Ping looked at Chen Dao pro in anger at the same time, both mother and son wanted to eat Chen Dao pro on the spot.

This useless waste of a man, the grass is falling fast!

“I’m against it too!”

“I object!”

“Objection!”

.....

As Chen Dao pro opened his mouth, it was as if the floodgates had been opened, and one voice after another rang out.

To die a friend of the Way, to harm others and benefit oneself, this was what everyone had in mind.

But when a friend of the Way has to die a poor man's death at the same time, and when he has to harm others at the same time as he harms himself, everyone is shaken.

They were not so faint and feverish that they intended to fight Chen Dao Lin to the death on this matter!

Listening to the crowd of objections.

Chen Daoling revealed a pleased smile as his stern gaze slowly looked towards Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping, "I am grateful that everyone knows how to behave, now it's just you, Sanniang and Daoping."

Old Mrs Chen and Chen Daoping looked at each other.

Torn, resigned and hesitant.

In the end, Old Mrs. Chen bowed her head and gritted her teeth, "Objection!"

"Objection!" Chen Daoping followed closely in agreement.

"Everyone is so sensible, as the head of the family, I am very pleased."

Chen Daolin smiled brightly and looked askance at everyone present, "Please continue to be sensible, and do not apologise for my generosity to you as the head of the family."

A single word was spoken, causing everyone's face to look embarrassed to the extreme.

On the contrary, no one dared to speak out.

Chen Daoling had just pinpointed all of their vital points.

With the slightest movement, he could dispose of any of them.

"Dong'er, after you have met your uncles, push your father to leave."

Chen Daolin had no intention of staying behind, rubbing his head and saying with slight disappointment, "These uncles of yours, none of them were capable of fighting back then, I didn't expect that after twenty years, none of them are still capable of fighting, only your Uncle Daojun is a bit more powerful."

Disdain and disdain were not concealed.

Chen Dong did not hide the smile on his face.

In his heart, he was already excited and ecstatic.

A family meeting that had pushed the palace backwards, but with a wave of his father's hand, he directly overpowered the whole room.

He was so strong that everyone dared not make a move.

How deep should this be, how big should this be?

“Wait!”

Suddenly, Old Madam Chen shouted in a deep voice.

Chen Dong stopped, and Chen Daolin looked back at Old Madam Chen and smiled, “Third Mother, want to change your mind?”

Old Mrs Chen revealed a look of disgust, but turned to say, “Dao Lin is worthy of being the head of my Chen family, his methods are amazing, but as an older person, it is time for me to remind you that it is time to distinguish the strengths and weaknesses of the successors and determine who will succeed the next head of the family!”

“Oh? Then when exactly does Sanniang think is best?” Chen Daolin asked rhetorically.

The crowd was chilled and startled.

But Old Lady Chen was not afraid: “The previous head of the family was established when he reached his fiftieth birthday, and this is generally the year in which successive heads of the family have been established.

“Fifty years of age? I'm already forty-nine this year, and I'll be fifty in another year.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes suddenly flushed red as she pleaded with tears in her eyes, “Do you want me to go to my grave without seeing the next head of the family and without seeing any hope for the future of the Chen family? How can I explain this to my ancestors when I go down?”

The sobbing.

At once, the crowd smacked their lips.

Many people got up to appease them.

Chen Daoping hurriedly supported Old Mrs. Chen, "Mother, it is up to the family head to decide on this matter, so don't be anxious."

"Can I not be anxious? As an older generation, who doesn't want to see a glorious future for the Chen family? If I were to die one day, how would I face my ancestors if I delayed choosing the next head of the family? Am I not even allowed to worry about this?"

Old Mrs. Chen cried miserably, tears streaming down her face.

The people around her rose to appease her, all looking helpless.

"One singing and one singing."

Chen Daolin spoke in a cold voice, raised his eyes and glanced at Chen Dong, gritted his teeth and said, "One year, that's one year, after one year, all the successors will hand in their answers and the winner will be the king!"

One year?

Chen Dong's heart and soul shook with horror.

But still, he pushed Chen Daolin to leave.

When the two had left.

Inside the council chamber, Old Lady Chen's emotions gradually calmed down.

All the people also left the council chamber.

When only Old Madam Chen and Chen Dao Ping were left.

"Mom, why did you suddenly react so much just now?" Chen Daoping asked, puzzled.

Old Madam Chen smiled coldly, "If I can't kill Chen Dong and take away his heirship, can't the old body still use the name of the ancestors to pressure Chen Daolin to limit the period of one year?"

Chen Daoping suddenly realized and said with surprise, "Mom is trying to cut the flesh with a dull knife and use the one-year period to make Chen Dong's bastard completely useless after one year? That wild bastard has only been operating for how long, and his achievements can never surpass those of all his successors!"

"Not only that, the old body just wants to use this to disgust Chen Daoling."

Old Madam Chen smiled smugly, “Didn’t he boast that his son was strong and treat him like a treasure in the palm of his hand? One year, just this one year, I would like to see what kind of answer Chen Dong, this wild bastard, can deliver.”

“One year later, at Chen Daolin’s birthday banquet, all the heirs will be present to celebrate the birthday, and all the heirs will then be judged, and by then, not only will that wild bastard Chen Dong be left with nothing, but Chen Daolin will also be disgraced!”

“Wonderful, wonderful! As expected, ginger is still hot!”

Chen Daoping was so excited and ecstatic that he could not help but give a thumbs up to Old Lady Chen.

“In a year’s time, even if that wild bastard Chen Dong is a great god, he will not be able to surpass the efforts of the other successors for years and decades!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 355-356**

### **Chapter 355**

On the way back to the main residence.

Elder Long and the three of them all noticed that something was wrong with Chen Dong and Chen Daolin who had walked out of the Council Hall.

But none of the three opened their mouths to ask.

In their capacity, they should not ask either.

Chen Daolin’s face was cold and his eyes were deep.

Chen Dong, who was pushing his wheelchair, also looked grave and narrowed his eyes.

A year was too short a period.

Many of his projects had only just started and had been put on hold for such a long time due to the assassination of the Hidden Murder Organisation.

Compared to the other heirs of the Chen family, he still had a long, long way to go.

Even a genius could not erase years and decades of hard work by others in a short period of time.

Not to mention the generation of heirs who had been educated by the Chen family’s elite.

Old Mrs Chen had forced her father to set a “one-year deadline”, clearly aiming at him.

But even if he knew, he could not resist.

His father had already taken advantage of the situation.

If he still refused to back down at this point, he would inevitably draw the displeasure of the family hierarchy and even lead to a backlash.

Chen Dong’s heart was despondent, one year, was it really enough?

Back at the family head’s residence.

Chen Daolin finally spoke up.

“Dong’er, will you blame father?”

Chen Dong shook his head, although his heart was depressed, he still shook his head and said, “Grace and power are the best tactics, one for one, one for all, Old Lady Chen is aiming at me, and the one-year deadline is also aimed at me, if father does not even allow this step, it will even cause the great situation to collapse in an instant.”

Chen Daolin’s eyes flickered and burst into a brilliant aura.

He glanced at Chen Dong in amazement and could not help but reveal a look of appreciation.

Heart performance saw this level, worthy of being my Chen Daoling’s son.

“It’s good that you don’t blame me.” Chen Daolin sighed helplessly, “The old immortal is clearly using a yang plot against you and me, in the name of the ancestors, and with the entanglement of interests between factions as a tie, this one-year deadline, I have to take it even if I don’t.”

Chen Dong was silent, his heart was despondent.

Conspiracies were not frightening, what was frightening was the yang conspiracy.

In the face of a conspiracy, there was no other way but to put one’s head on the line.

“Master, what is the one-year deadline?” Elder Long asked as he listened in confusion.

Chen Daolin smiled bitterly and did not respond.

Chen Dong said, “In the council chamber, Old Lady Chen wanted to dispose of me for killing her, father did everything he could to stop the cross-pressure of the whole room,

but was forced by Old Lady Chen to establish the next head of the family at her fiftieth birthday in a year's time."

"A year?!"

Elder Long's face changed dramatically.

Kunlun and Fan Lu were also shocked at the same time.

"How will one year be enough?"

Elder Long clenched his hands together and said with anger, "Who of those successors haven't honed their skills for three or five years? Some even have almost ten years of experience, a mere year, this is simply unfair to the young master!"

How long had it been since the master had sent him to retrieve the young master and include him in the Chen family's succession?

Even if there was another year, a full year would be less than two years, such a short period of time would be impossible for the young master to grow up completely.

The young master has already suffered a great loss in terms of time!

All excellence cannot be achieved without the accumulation of time.

At Long Lao's age, having served the Chen family for many years, he could see very clearly in this matter.

Chen Daolin looked obscure, how could he not be aware of this?

But there was no choice!

As the head of the family, the taint of being at the top of the hierarchy could be said to have pinched everyone's vital position.

In normal times, he could take advantage of the key points, but if he forced everyone to have no way out, the end result would be a death-defying rebellion.

Even if he was the head of the Chen family, he had to be wary!

"Master, isn't there any other way?"

Kun Lun was also anxious, "Only one year, this is simply too harsh on the young master, clearly trying to kick him out smoothly after a year."

However.



The words had just fallen.

A cold and firm voice suddenly sounded out.

“One year, that’s enough!”

Boom!

The voice was like a thunderclap, and although it was calm, it was deafening to the few people present.

Chen Daolin and Elder Long looked towards Chen Dong in surprise.

At this moment, Chen Dong was standing tall, his eyes were shining brightly, but there was no hint of dissatisfaction or panic, there was only a harshness and toughness like a sharp sword being sheathed.

A year ..... is really enough?

“The actual fact that I was able to use less than a year to make my commanders into what they are now, give me another year, it’s enough!”

Chen Dong’s gaze was stern, and his aura seemed to level the ground and pull up mountains, becoming majestic and vast.

At this moment, it was as if everything had become small in his eyes.

People were looking down on him out of the corner of their eyes.

One could also say that he was rampant to the extreme.

Hearing the words.

“Good! Worthy of being my Chen Daolin’s son, this kind of boldness is enough!” Chen Daolin uttered in surprise.

Elder Long and Kun Lun and Fan Lu were also lost in confusion.

Feeling that out-of-this-world aura from Chen Dong’s body, the three anxious and confused minds were certain!

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled blandly, “I know what you guys are worried about, but what I am worried about now is that in a year’s time, when I hand in my answer sheet with all the successors, Old Mrs. Chen and the rest of them, dare not acknowledge this answer sheet of mine!”

Out of the corner of his eye, even Chen Daolin was shocked in his heart.

He could not help but slap his thigh, "With me here, as long as Dong'er's answer sheet is good enough, they will have to admit it even if they want to!"

"With these words from you, Dad, that's enough!"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, looked at the time and added, "Dad, it's almost time for me to go back, no matter if Uncle Daojun can lift the assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organization, but now with this one-year period, it's time for me to go back!"

"Be careful!"

Chen Daolin did not stay much longer.

In fact, right now, Chen Dong was a target in the Chen family.

Staying longer would lead to changes.

When Chen Dong produced a brilliant answer sheet and set foot in the Chen family again, he believed that the target would become the star of the crowd!

This is the greatest confidence a father can have in his son.

After packing his luggage, Chen Dong took Kunlun and the three of them to bid farewell to his father and prepare to leave.

Only when he stepped out of the family's residence, Chen Dong suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Meaningfully, he asked, "Dad, is it really difficult to shake the old lady in the Chen family?"

Chen Daolin was lost in thought for a moment and smiled bitterly, "It's easy to shake the old lady, but hard to shake her behind!"

Behind her?

Chen Dong rubbed his nose as his gaze deepened, "Indeed!"

If it was just because of the family rules, with his father's hand in the Council Hall before, it would have been too easy to pin down Old Madam Chen.

In the end, he was being held back by Old Madam Chen, even though he had always been extraordinarily strong in front of her.

It sounded absurd that the head of the Chen family was being restricted by an old lady every step of the way.

Without asking any more questions, Chen Dong left with a single step.

Looking at Chen Dong's departure, Chen Daolin's eyes were deep, and his eyes were a little red.

"The gentry, even the Chen family, the great and fearful mountain, is not as simple as you think."

A long time ago, Chen Daolin sighed quietly, looking up at the sky: "Lan'er, blame me for not doing a good job this father, I am not as good as you ....."

## **Chapter 356**

The private jet roared to life, accelerating down the runway.

Looking down at the increasingly distant Chen Family Estate.

Chen Dong muttered, "In a year's time, when I set foot here again, I will make all of you, bow down."

The first time he set foot in the Chen Family, he truly felt what humiliation meant.

The words of a wild bastard were like knives plucking out his heart.

Even in the eyes of a common slave, he was just a wild child who could be beaten by anyone.

A target for all, but only his father helped.

More than that, he had seen how complex the Chen family's factions really were.

In the hall of council, although his father had overpowered the whole room, when he thought about it, it was only his father's thunderbolt tactics that made the whole thing easier.

If we really look into the matter, we can find something in the words and actions of those present.

For example, the minds of the people at that time were not tied together at all.

Otherwise there wouldn't have been Chen Dao pro making a fool of himself, Chen Dao Ping and old lady Chen few people attached to the voice.

“Young master, one year, is that really enough?”

Elder Long asked hesitantly, with a complicated expression.

The Chen Dong just now, looking askance and confident, made everyone’s heart and soul certain.

But now that he had calmed down, Elder Long still felt a little apprehensive.

One year was too short, too short!

The young master, however, had to produce an answer in this one year’s time to defeat all the successors of the Chen family.

Three or five years of refinement, or even ten years of accumulation, was it really something that the young master could break in a year’s time?

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

“The mediocre will always be mediocre, besides, there is no choice but to go forward, there is no way back.”

Elder Long’s gaze flashed, his heart indignant.

On the side, Kun Lun and Fan Lu, too, looked gloomy.

One year was really far from enough!

Even if they were right beside Chen Dong and witnessed his metamorphosis, they did not feel that Chen Dong had the slightest chance of winning.

The atmosphere became dejected and heavy.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, “In your hearts, am I that unbearable?”

“Young Master is the most gifted person Old Slave has ever seen.” Elder Long was the first to speak up.

Kunlun and Fan Lu also looked at Chen Dong at the same time, and although they did not make a sound, their eyes had already echoed Elder Long’s.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said with a firm gaze, “For the sake of my wife and for the sake of my parents, I have to win!”

.....

When the plane descended on the airport on the outskirts of the city.

It was already four o'clock in the afternoon.

However, Chen Dong did not go straight back to the Four Seals Clubhouse, but took the three Long Lao with him and headed for his mother's grave.

"Young Master, it's too risky to do so." Elder Long had scruples in his heart.

The scene from the day when he met Chen Daojun was still in front of him, with a dozen assassins hunkered down early, comparable to an ambush from ten sides.

This time, if they went again, there would be no Chen Daojun around.

"It should be fine."

Chen Dong's gaze was deep as he smiled faintly.

Turning to digress, "However, I'm now wondering what good news Little Shadow is going to tell me."

When he had just gotten off the plane, he had spoken to Gu Qingying on the phone, saying that he was going to pay his respects to his mother first.

During the call, Gu Qingying mysteriously said that she had good news to tell him when he returned home.

In fact, it was rare for Gu Qingying to be so mysterious, even if she was pretending to be mute, she would still carry a bit of playfulness.

And just now on the phone, her voice was rare and serious.

Smell.

A few of the old men from Long also shook their heads in confusion.

It was an autumn day and the breeze carried a hint of coolness.

The area around my mother's grave, although last time there was a tragic "massacre", the subsequent finishing touches had largely restored everything to its original state.

A lonely headstone stands in front of the grave.

A photograph of his mother is still attached to it.

Chen Dong kneels in front of the grave, calm and silent.

It was only his eyes, which were gradually reddening.

Having been to the Chen family, I realised how complicated the Chen family really was.

It was not polite to say that my father had done his best to keep them alive back then.

The scene in the Council Hall came to mind, those people dared to call for his death in front of his father, back when he was still just the heir apparent, he must have been even more rampant.

It was no wonder that after his father had become the head of the Chen family, he had never given his mother the title she deserved.

It wasn't that he didn't want to give it.

Rather, he was pressured into not being able to give it!

He and his mother had been dependent on each other for over twenty years, and he had worked hard and desperately for the words that Elder Long had said when he first met him, to surround his mother with the glory that should have belonged to her.

“Mother, in a year's time, I will return to you the glory that you have lost for twenty years.”

Chen Dong slowly bowed his head, as if he was vowing, “I want you to return to the ancestral shrine of the Chen family, so that everyone in the Chen family will bow down and call you – Madam Chen!”

With these words, Chen Dong rose up bravely, his gaze firm, and he turned around with determination.

The reason he had come to his mother's grave first was that he should not be able to come to pay his respects to her for the latter part of the year.

A year was short, for him to compete for the position of family head.

But a year was too long for him to pay homage to his mother.

No incense at the grave borders on unfiliality!

.....

Just as Chen Dong had expected, from the time he stepped off the plane, to the time he paid tribute to his mother, and then back to the Four Seals Clubhouse, everything was calm and peaceful.

It was as if the previously tense and solemn situation had silently and suddenly returned to calm.

But caution is the best thing.

Chen Dong did not withdraw the security around the bamboo courtyard.

He still understood the principle of being careful.

Although the situation was developing in a good direction, there was no guarantee that things would not go wrong in the middle of the process and capsize in the gutter.

It was late at night and quiet.

Inside the small bamboo courtyard, it was quiet and elegant.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were lying on the bed, the light inside the house was a little dim, the television was still on, making the quiet room seem less cold.

“Why don’t you say anything?” Gu Qingying curled up in the nest, the quilt half hiding her pretty face, and looked at Chen Dong with some curiosity.

“I washed up early.”

Chen Dong said without a reason.

Gu Qingying froze, “Cleaned up, then what?”

Chen Dong looked gloomy and pretended to be sorrowful, “They say that a small farewell is better than a new marriage, you actually have no idea about me, it was a wrong payment after all.”

“Hey ah, you big bad egg.” Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled and her pretty face was so scarlet that it was oozing blood.

“Wife, I want it.”

Chen Dong turned his head to look at Gu Qingying.

The two eyes locked, full of deep love.

The dim yellow light suddenly became charming.

The air seemed to be filled with thick love.

The next second.

Chen Dong leaned down in front of Gu Qingying.

However.

Gu Qingying, however, suddenly raised her jade hand and nudged her green jade finger on Chen Dong's lips, snapping, "Nasty, I haven't agreed yet."

"A small farewell to you is not even better than a new marriage, my heart as a husband is so tired oh." Chen Dong lamented.

Gu Qingying was stunned and let go of her jade hand.

Immediately afterwards, her red lips opened lightly, as if she was a dragonfly, a touch and a part.

The fluttering fragrance made Chen Dong's heart flutter.

But Gu Qingying's attitude made him a little puzzled and dismayed: "Then what?"

"Forget that I was on the phone and said I would tell you good news?" Gu Qingying's pretty face was scarlet, her beautiful eyes swirling with watery light, seemingly delicate and charming.

Red lips lightly opened, and a sentence made Chen Dong float to immortality, excited and ecstatic.

"Honey, we have a little Chen Dong."

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 357-358**

### **Chapter 357**

A "boom" exploded in Chen Dong's mind.

In an instant, he was lost in thought.

Little Chen Dong .....

The heart suddenly became surging with excitement, the eyes swished red, the nasal cavity was sore and swollen.

This scene scared Gu Qingying and held Chen Dong's face: "Honey, what's wrong with you?"

"Say it again!"



Chen Dong mumbled.

“Husband, what’s wrong with you?” Gu Qingying repeated in confusion.

“No, it’s the last sentence!” Chen Dong shook his head vigorously.

Gu Qingying said, “Hubby, we have little Chen Dong now.”

“Hahahaha .....

Chen Dong laughed out loud, all his emotions were instantly released like a river breaking its banks after a moment’s delay: “I have a child, I, Chen Dong, have a child!”

Looking at Chen Dong’s happy face, Gu Qingying also followed suit and laughed sweetly.

In his excitement and ecstasy, Chen Dong simply jumped off the bed, turned around and picked up Gu Qingying in a princess hug, kissed her heavily on the forehead, and hugged her with a big smile and spun her around.

Gu Qingying was instantly frightened and lost her face: “Aiya, put me down quickly, I, I have a baby in my stomach.”

“Yes, yes, there’s a baby, there’s a baby.”

Chen Dong’s face changed drastically and he hurriedly put Gu Qingying back on the bed in a panic, laughing while blaming himself, “Wife it’s all my fault, I got carried away, it’s my fault.”

Pah pah pah!

While blaming himself, he also slapped himself three times.

But the corners of his mouth, still couldn’t restrain from turning upwards.

This scene made Gu Qingying laugh out loud.

“Wife, can I listen to the child?” Chen Dong asked.

“Big fool, it’s only been a while, how can I hear it?” Gu Qingying gave a scornful glance.

“It’s always alright if I feel it, right?”

Without any further ado, Chen Dong pressed the side of his face against Gu Qingying’s belly.

The fragrance was familiar and warm.

Even though he could not hear the movement of the baby in his belly, this action still made him willing.

Chen Dong slowly turned his head and gently kissed Gu Qingying's belly.

This scene, as if frozen, lasted for a long time.

Gu Qingying gently stroked Chen Dong's head and said gently, "From now on, we are a family of three, and you are the father."

Chen Dong's gaze was firm, and at this moment, the last trace of hesitation in his heart because of the "one-year deadline" also disappeared.

All that remained was a forward-looking aura.

"I will make you and your child the happiest people in the world."

A whisper, gentle and deep, but like a vow.

"To make us all happy." Gu Qingying said softly and lovingly.

The couple looked at each other and smiled, then embraced each other.

Knock, knock, knock!

A sudden knock on the door interrupted the sweetness of the two.

"Young master, what's wrong?"

Outside the door, Long Lao's voice rang out.

It was so untimely!

Chen Dong frowned slightly, forcibly suppressing the ecstasy in his heart and said, "No, nothing, Little Shadow is pregnant ..... hey, hey ..... hahaha ....."

Even though he tried his best to suppress it, but in the end, Chen Dong still couldn't control it and threw back his head and laughed out loud.

"Pregnant? There's no need to shout so loudly even if you're pregnant, right?"

Outside the door, Long Lao's relieved voice rang out.

The next second.

“Ah!”

Outside the door, a scream sounded suddenly as if Long Lao had been strangled:  
“Young master is pregnant? Ah no, no, the young lady is pregnant? Good news, great news! I’m going to report it to the Master right now!”

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were dumbfounded and laughed.

Chen Dong snickered, “Elder Long didn’t react at first, but now that he has, why is he shouting louder than me?”

“Of course I’m happy.” Gu Qingying raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his gaze deep and soft as he looked at Gu Qingying,  
“Thank you, for bringing the little angel to earth.”

.....

Just as the bamboo forest courtyard was in the midst of a “frenzy”.

In a dimly lit hotel room.

Pop!

A dim flame curled up.

The cigar is lit and the smoke rises.

The cigar butt then glows brightly.

After taking a deep puff and allowing the smoke to fully roam his mouth, Chen Daojun then exhaled the smoke with satisfaction.

He looked at the computer turned on in front of him.

In the entire room, only the computer screen was emitting light.

It was just that the picture on the screen was somewhat muted.

It was a dark web page.

“It’s been a long time since I logged into this account.” Chen Daojun took another deep puff of his cigar, and as the smoke escaped from the corner of his mouth, he looked at the dark webpage, lost in thought.

A good long time.

The cigar was already half smoked by Chen Daojun, before he slowly raised his hands with the cigar smoke in his mouth, landing on the keyboard and typing in an account number.

When he hit the enter key, a rare smug smile appeared on Chen Daogun's face: "Chen Daoling, I didn't think you would owe me a favour in your lifetime, did you? This time, you owe me two more, I saved both your father and son's lives!"

As he logged in, the page jumped to the Hidden Murder Organization.

The moment the account was logged in, an uproar swept through the world.

Across the ocean, it was daytime.

In a high-rise building near the Pentagon.

The office, which had been somewhat noisy, suddenly fell into dead silence.

Everyone in front of the computer stared at the screen with round eyes, gradually revealing a look of horror.

"That man, he's back!"

In the northwest desert, in a castle constructed of yellow sand.

A cry of shock rose to the sky, as if to lift the heavens.

"It's back!"

"The man has returned!"

"I can't believe it, he, he actually came back!"

.....

A medieval castle in the Great Northern Road.

An old man in a suit, unblemished by dust, his sky-blue eyes suddenly exploded with essence.

"God, I can't believe it, that man is actually back!"

On an island somewhere in the southern hemisphere, a helicopter fighter jet, roared past.

And at that moment, the whole island, except for the roaring fighter planes, was strangely dead silent.

“The man is back!”

The same scene was playing out all over the world.

The same images, the same shrieks of horror.

Anyone who had access to the dark web, who could log into the Hidden Killers, was staring at the computer screen in horror and horror.

That man was the myth of the entire Cloak and Dagger organisation, no, the entire Dark Web!

He had been missing for so many years, but stories about him were still circulating on the Darknet, and they would never die.

No one expected that the man who had disappeared would return at this moment, in a way that was silent, yet loud enough to blow up the entire internet.

Just one login to his account.

It instantly set the dark web ablaze.

And on the page of the Hidden Kill Organisation.

As he logged in, the entire page turned blood red, like a sea of blood.

A huge scythe of death appeared on top of the bloody page.

This was the highest treatment for the Hidden Kill Organisation.

A supreme glory that had been dominated by someone for over twenty years!

The number one on the God of Death list, with the title of the true “God of Death”, had never been easy to master, even after twenty years!

## **Chapter 358**

The rules of the Hidden Killers.

The number one ranking on the God of Death list is the title of “God of Death”.

It should have been a competitive title, but with the emergence of that man, it seemed to have become his exclusive title.

It was twenty years in the making!

Even though there were countless waves of successors and successors, the “God of Death” was never shaken.

He is the myth of the Hidden Kill.

He was also the myth of the entire Darknet.

His sudden disappearance more than twenty years ago shocked everyone.

And when he emerged twenty years later, he terrified everyone.

It was a huge storm, a monstrous wave.

A mere account login, a bloody scythe, shocked the dark web.

A storm of news, like a storm, sprang up from all over the world.

There were even more people, frantically exploring the ID of the account login.

There must be a reason for the return of the myth.

More organisations, of course, wanted to take this myth into their arms.

But then came a message from the Hidden Killers that silenced the entire dark web.

[In the name of the God of Death, withdraw the mission to assassinate Chen Dong, violators, death will come!

In the blood-red page of the Hidden Kill Organisation, under the Death Scythe, this short line appeared.

This was a privilege granted to the “God of Death” by the Hidden Murder Organisation.

He could skip the organisation and publish his will on the organisation’s page.

It was just after this message was posted.

The blood-red page and the Death Scythe quickly dispersed.

All those who were paying attention, were all horrified.

The mission to assassinate Chen Dong released by the Hidden Kill Organisation had created a huge stir in the dark web for a while now.

There was no other reason than Chen Dong's status as the heir to the Chen family and the fact that a number of Death Ranking powerhouses were concerned and had sunk.

The will of the "God of Death" was released, once again pushing the wave to its peak.

The God of Death, who has disappeared for more than 20 years, has come back to the Darknet Hidden Killers to issue this will to cancel the assassination mission of Chen Dong?

What was the connection between the two?

After the shock, the message released by the God of Death was like a needle in the sea.

The tidal wave that had been slow to abate was crushed to the point where everyone was in a state of shock and panic, and there were even some people who were tempted to make a move and immediately gave up their thoughts.

Death to those who disobey!

No one would dare to bear such a great horror.

No one dares to face the "God of Death" in today's Darknet covert killing organisation, otherwise the name "God of Death" would not have belonged to only one person for more than 20 years.

When those who were ready to explore the ID had not yet found anything, they were disappointed.

For the account had been withdrawn!

It was untraceable!

This confirmed that the "God of Death" was here for Chen Dong.

He had abandoned his 20 years of anonymity and had returned to the dark web to protect Chen Dong.

When the God of Death withdrew, the Darknet Cloak and Dagger page returned to normal.

The shadows that lingered in the hearts of people around the world did not dissipate, but slowly surged with horror and fear into a great terror!

It was only five minutes after the "death" came.

There were no more assassination missions for Chen Dong in the Hidden Network!

Not only were the assassins scared, but the Hidden Killers were also forced to cancel their assassination missions due to the terror of the "God of Death".

This was unprecedented in the history of the Hidden Killers!

This night was not destined to be a peaceful one for the entire Darknet.

The short log-in had made everyone feel the great fear brought about by the myth of twenty years.

The dimly lit room.

Chen Daojun slowly exhaled cigar smoke from his mouth, and his eyes looked deep into the computer screen.

As if in retrospect, he murmured a bitter laugh.

"Twenty years have passed, I didn't expect these people, still so unimproved, shouldn't I have grabbed this God of Death name back then? This snatching, froze the hidden killing stop for twenty years yet."

Looking at the remaining third of the cigar in his hand, Chen Daojun crushed it out in the ashtray.

Stretching out, he laughed, "Dong'er, this is one of the few things uncle can do to help you, the rest of the way is up to you, the Chen family is not as simple as you think, even your father probably struggles sometimes?"

Rubbing his face, Chen Daojun's face regained its usual coldness, "It's almost time to go back to Black Prison, otherwise those little brats, they should make trouble again."

The ease of speech, word for word, reveals a powerful confidence that makes people look over their shoulders.

.....

The following morning.

The sun shone on the earth, bringing new life.

Everything was business as usual.

Light and darkness do not co-exist, but that does not mean that the huge waves in the dark web will not reach the light.



The Li family in Kyoto.

Li Deshan woke up as usual, wrapped up in his robe and standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, taking in the entire Li family castle.

This was once his father's bedroom.

It also symbolised the status and identity of the Li family's head of family.

Only the head of the Li family was qualified to live in this bedroom.

Ever since his father passed away and he became the head of the Li family, every morning he would stand here and look out over the Li family fortress.

The feeling of complacency was overwhelming.

It was as if he was an ancient king, travelling through the rivers and mountains.

"If my father hadn't been killed by that beast, would I be able to sit in this position today?"

The corners of Li Deshan's mouth curled upwards with a hint of coldness, "Chen Dong ah Chen Dong, you deserve to die after all, my father treated you that way, you went to the butcher's knife and wasted my Li family's family business, I will also take revenge for my father!"

"Of course, a mere one billion dollars is nothing to the Li family."

The more he said, the happier Li Deshan became.

In his mind, it was an indisputable fact that Chen Dong had killed Old Master Li.

As a son, after inheriting the position of family head, he should have taken revenge for his father.

At a cost of one billion dollars, he could keep Chen Dong awake at night and make the grass fall to pieces. Just thinking about it made Li Deshan feel incomparably comfortable.

Compared to the beautiful dreams he had been having night after night for a while, this soothing feeling was even more intense.

"The moment you Chen Dong dies, I, as your relative's elder, must attend in full costume!"

The words had just fallen.

Knock, knock, knock!

A sharp and reckless knock sounded on the door.

In an instant, Li Deshan's mind turned furious and violent.

He turned around abruptly and angrily rebuked, "A bunch of unruly dogs, so reckless when the fire burns your ass?"

"Family, family head, something big is wrong!"

Outside the door, an eager and frightened voice rang out.

"Your family's ancestral grave has been dug up?" Li Deshan blurted out in a frenzy of rage.

There was a two-second silence outside the door, and he said angrily, "I am your third brother!"

Li Deshan: "....."

He took a deep breath to calm his raging mind.

In a deep voice, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"The Darknet Hidden Killers, withdrew the mission to assassinate Chen Dong last night!"

The words from outside the door were like a bolt from the blue.

Li Deshan's tiger body shook, and in a flash, his face was grim and his features were twisted.

His blood was so hot that he immediately felt the sky spinning and stumbled, and sat down on a chair to the side.

"What's going on? Why is this happening?"

At this moment, all the good emotions of a moment ago completely collapsed and disappeared, there was disbelief, shock and horror: "What hidden killing organisation? Bullshit, it's just bullshit, their rules, they don't revoke the mission at all unless the target dies or we take the initiative to revoke it?"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 359-360

### Chapter 359

“Pfft!”

Anger reached its peak.

Li Deshan suddenly threw back his head and spurted out a large mouthful of blood, his face swooshing white.

Bang!

Hearing the commotion, the middle-aged man outside the door kicked open the door of the room.

Seeing Li Deshan vomiting blood, the middle-aged man was terrified and hurriedly went forward to support Li Deshan: “Big brother, you, calm down, you’ve been attacked by anger.”

Li Deshan’s pale face was filled with obscure despair.

“How can I not be angry when the Hidden Killers are doing this, what is going on?”

The middle-aged man said busily, “Last night, the Darknet broke a big news, causing a huge storm, and it has not subsided until now.”

Gradually, he looked horrified.

“It was said that it was the return of the ‘God of Death’, who was ranked number one on the Hidden Kill Organization’s Death Ranking, who directly skipped the Hidden Kill Organization and descended into the ‘Will of Death’, shaking the entire Darknet, and even alarming the Hidden Kill Organization to directly withdraw the assassination of Chen Dong’s mission.”

Li Deshan’s tiger body shook, his features once again twisted and grim.

He likewise did not know much about the Darknet.

In fact, unless one was really hidden in the darkness and immersed in the Darknet for years, onlookers, even if they entered the Darknet, knew very little about the depth of the water within the Darknet.

He did not care about the first half of the middle-aged man’s words, what he really cared about was the second half.

[The Hidden Kill Organisation had simply withdrawn the mission to assassinate Chen Dong! Or it was withdrawn under the alarm of the God of Death!]

This fucking .....

“Pfft!”

The blood surged upwards, and the corner of Li Deshan’s mouth twitched once again as another mouthful of blood spurted out.

His already pale face became even more obscure at this point.

He gritted his teeth as if he was a furious tiger, “A single assassin, a mere assassin and they’ve scared the Hidden Murder Organisation into withdrawing the mission straight away? What are they doing? I spent a billion US dollars to play with them, and they withdrew it without even a word of greeting? What an asshole!”

“Brother, you really need to calm down!” The middle-aged man’s face turned pale with fear.

Li Deshan, however, ignored it, his eyes were red and he glared angrily at the middle-aged man.

Then, with a flash of his gaze, he suddenly thought of something and busily asked, “What about the one billion US dollars we gave to the Hidden Murder Organisation? Since they withdrew the mission, the one billion US dollars should have been returned to us immediately, right?”

A billion US dollars was nothing to the entire Li family’s family fortune.

But a billion US dollars, that was real liquidity!

When the mission was first issued, the billion US dollars was transferred directly to the Hidden Kill Organisation for escrow.

Although the family business was large, it was mostly real estate, and now that the Li family was in decline and in dire straits, a billion dollars of liquidity was really an astronomical amount.

Even if they couldn’t kill Chen Dong, they still had to get this money back as soon as possible.

However.

The middle-aged man’s expression was instantly torn, and he gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, “Actually, this is the big thing I want to say to you, big brother.”

Li Deshan’s expression froze, and a horrifying thought suddenly popped into his mind.

Immediately afterwards, the middle-aged man said in a low voice, “The Hidden Killers replied that the one billion US daggers would not be returned, that this matter was the

will of the God of Death himself to descend upon us, and that it was not the fault of the Hidden Killers, and furthermore, they threatened that if my Li family did not accept it, they could go to them.”

This is a real non-return!

It was a blatant embezzlement!

Li Deshan’s face was ashen, as if he had been struck by a bolt from the blue.

At this moment, he felt as if the sky was spinning, as if his chest was filled with stones.

Stifled, angry, resentful, all sorts of emotions rose up like a huge river.

His body trembled, and his red eyes even filled with tears.

“Damn it, damn it ..... How can the Hidden Kill Organization be so shameless, how is this different from them robbing by force?”

In a miserable and resentful roar, Li Deshan’s body shook once again.

A large mouthful of blood flowed out and his body went weak, but he couldn’t even sit on the chair and slid straight to the floor.

“Brother!”

The middle-aged man was scared out of his wits, terrified.

“Revenge, I, I must take revenge! The Li family, the Li family and Chen Dong ..... do not share the same fate!”

With Li Deshan’s miserable wail, his eyes closed and he simply fainted to death.

The middle-aged man sat down on the ground with a poof of fear, and even he felt a sense of despair as he fell into the abyss.

The “God of Death” had not only withdrawn the mission to assassinate Chen Dong.

It had even allowed the Hidden Killers to directly embezzle the Li family’s one billion US dollars in cash.

The phrase “lost his wife and lost his army” was no longer enough to describe the bad news.

He knew exactly what a nightmare the Li family would face if they lost a billion dollars and still hadn’t done their job!

Even in his despair and fear, the middle-aged man felt a vague sense of remorse.

How much better would it have been if the Li family had not issued this assassination mission with the Hidden Killers?

Even though the river was declining and they were in trouble, the camel was bigger than the horse, so they would still be able to survive for a long time.

But now, this assassination mission has become the last straw to crush the camel!

.....

The Four Seals Clubhouse.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying, who had been excited all night, slept late.

The two slept in each other's arms, serene and happy, with intense love and affection.

But all this was shattered with a sharp and violent knock on the door.

Knock, knock .....

"Young master, young lady, wake up!" Long Lao's urgent shout came from outside the door.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were awakened at the same time.

"This Long Lao, why is he becoming more and more unruly?"

Chen Dong looked huffy and furrowed his brows.

Gu Qingying's sleepy eyes were sparse, rubbing her eyes as if she was a kitten, and gently advised, "Husband, why are you still up and about?"

Chen Dong smiled gently and raised his hand to scrape the bridge of Gu Qingying's nose.

"I'm afraid I'll startle you and move the fetus."

"Nasty, get out, Long Lao is in such a hurry, something big must have happened." Gu Qingying gave a scornful glance.

Chen Dong smiled and got up, dressed and walked out of the bedroom.

To his slight dismay, not only Elder Long, but even Kun Lun and Fan Lu, were also standing at the door with odd faces.

Chen Dong's heart couldn't help but sink for a moment.

After glancing at Elder Long, he could not help but complain, "Elder Long, now that Little Shadow has a baby, if you knock on the door in such a hurry, you will scare her, and in case you scare the little baby in her belly, will you compensate me?"

Long Lao's old face reddened with some embarrassment.

"Sorry young master, it's because the old slave was too excited and forgot about this matter for a while."

Long Lao hurriedly apologised and asked with some concern, "You didn't scare young madam just now, did you?"

Forgotten?

Chen Dong rolled his eyes, who was screaming like a ghost crying last night when they found out the news?

"It's fine, what happened to you three?"

Chen Dong shook his head and inquired.

The three Long Lao looked at each other and their odd expressions swooshed into excited ecstasy.

"Young Master, guess?" Elder Long suddenly winked and smiled mysteriously.

Chen Dong rubbed his temples, "Elder Long, if you keep messing around like that, I'll really have to clean you up because of what you did just now when you surprised my big baby and little baby."

Elder Long's expression changed and he waved his hand with an awkward smile.

Then, he said seriously, "The Darknet Hidden Killers, last night, withdrew the mission to assassinate Young Master, this is a double happiness overnight!"

Boom!

Chen Dong's tiger shook as his brain buzzed.

Really, really ..... withdrawn?

## **Chapter 360**

When he left the Chen family, his father had told him.

But Chen Dong never expected that the undoing would come so quickly!

Overnight, the great storm returned to calm.

For almost a month, the assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organisation had been like a sword hanging from a beam, weighing on his mind and making him unsettled.

Now, at last, the clouds have been lifted and the sky is clear.

Excited and ecstatic, Chen Dong's eyes gradually glowed.

He tilted his head and took a deep breath, the most refreshing breath he had taken in almost a month.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong revealed a relieved smile, "How did Hidden Kill revoke the mission?"

Just this?

Elder Long and Kunlun Fan Lu froze at the same time.

The young master's reaction was too bland, wasn't it?

For nearly a month in the past, everyone had always been haunted by the gloomy crisis of the assassination, their nerves tense to the extreme.

Originally, all three had expected Chen Dong to jump up and down in excitement when he heard the news.

But now .....

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong looked at the three in confusion.

"Young Master, you are not happy?" Elder Long asked.

"Happy." Chen Dong nodded his head.

"Then how are you ....." Elder Long enquired.

Chen Dong shrugged, "No more happy than when Little Shadow told me about the baby last night."

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu were speechless at once.



But it was understandable, when the joy of one thing exceeded the joy of another, the level of joy that came with it would indeed be significantly much lower.

But just because Chen Dong reacted calmly, it did not mean that Elder Long and the others could remain calm.

Kunlun held back his excitement and said, “Last night, a shocking event happened in the Darknet, the ‘God of Death’, who is number one on the Death Ranking of the Hidden Kill Organisation, re-descended to the Hidden Kill Organisation and instantly shocked the Darknet when he logged into his account.”

“While everyone was still in shock, the God of Death then relied on his privilege and directly skipped the Hidden Kill Organization and descended to the God of Death’s Will.”

Saying that, Kun Lun also took out his mobile phone and entered the Dark Web page, handing it to Chen Dong.

“Young master, take a look, overnight fermentation, the entire dark web is now about the God of Death, as well as screenshots of the images of the Hidden Kill Organisation at that time.”

Chen Dong took the phone, and when he saw the picture of the God of Death descending on the Hidden Killers last night, he immediately smacked his lips.

Even though he was mentally prepared, he was still shocked by the picture in front of him.

An assassin, who had simply logged on to the CIA’s account, had caused an explosion on the internet.

He was even able to skim over the Hidden Kill Organisation and descend his will on the organisation’s official website after entering it.

How terrifying should this ..... be?

The sight of the blood-red page, the huge death scythe.

What hit the eye even more was the line of script below the scythe.

“Violators, death descends!”

How bold should this be to utter such a domineering statement that looked down upon the entire Hidden Murder Organisation?

“Young master, the appearance of the God of Death crushed the Hidden Kill, and five minutes after this will descended, the Hidden Kill Organisation withdrew its mission to assassinate you.” Long Lao forced down the shock in his heart and slowly spoke.

Kun Lun and Fan Lu, too, had solemn faces.

It was because they were both top killers on the God of Death list that they understood how powerful the number one ranked “God of Death” really was.

An existence that had dominated the “God of Death” position on the Death Ranking for more than twenty years, had reappeared as a hidden killer because of the young master!

As he returned the phone to Kunlun, Chen Dong’s eyes drifted. The sudden withdrawal of the mission by Hidden Kill brought him a shock that could not be overstated.

But in a trance, he thought of what his father had said when he was at the Chen family.

Was it ..... really Uncle Daojun who had done all this?

Or was Uncle Daojun ..... the “God of Death” who had killed in hiding?

The three Long Lao’s eyes became solemn as they looked at Chen Dong.

Especially Kunlun and Fan Lu, at this time facing Chen Dong, there is a kind of high mountain admiration feeling.

The young master’s cards were really inscrutable!

If he had such a deep relationship with the “God of Death” of the Hidden Murder Organization, how could the young master have ended up in such a miserable situation in the first place?

“Go down, now that the assassination is over, it’s time for many things to be carried out without stopping.”

Chen Dong returned to his senses and waved his hand at the three shocked Long Lao and ordered.

He did not say anything about Chen Daogun’s suspicion that he might be the “God of Death”.

Uncle Daojun had even made a trip to the Chen family, sneaking in stealthily and even helping his father to kill the Underworld without revealing his trail.

Such concealment was obviously something he did not want anyone to know about.

Whether or not it was Uncle Daojun who helped him crush the Hidden Kill across and undo the mission, there was no need for him to make such a suspicion public.

Uncle Daojun must have had his reasons for leaving the Black Prison and keeping his trail hidden!

After waiting for Elder Long and the three others to leave, Chen Dong turned around and returned to the bedroom.

Looking at Gu Qingying who had fallen asleep again, he could not help but laugh dumbly.

This girl, she was really a sleepyhead.

However, after rubbing his nose, Chen Dong guessed that it should be Gu Qingying who had become drowsy.

He gently walked to the bed and squatted aside, looking at Gu Qingying who was sleeping peacefully, warmth flowing in his heart.

“It must be hard being pregnant, thank you wife.”

Murmuring, he gently sidled his face close to Gu Qingying’s stomach and smiled tenderly, “Little baby, you are really Daddy’s lucky star, double happiness .....

“Honey, what just happened?”

Gu Qingying was awakened and looked at Chen Dong in a daze.

Chen Dong laid down on the bed, swept Gu Qingying into his arms, and nodded a kiss on Gu Qingying’s forehead.

“Wife, from today onwards, we are finally resting on our laurels, the Hidden Murder Organisation withdrew its assassination mission against me last night.”

“Really?”

Gu Qingying’s spirits lifted and the essence in her eyes flashed, seeing Chen Dong calm as usual, she was surprised and asked, “Why do you look unhappy? This is great news from heaven!”

“I’m happy.”

Chen Dong smiled brightly, “But even the best news is not as good as the fact that you are pregnant with our baby.”

Gu Qingying's face flushed red and her eyes glowed like water.

Inside the room, there was a sudden silence.

But at that moment.

Outside the house, the roar of a helicopter suddenly came from the air.

Both of them were startled at the same time.

Almost at the same time, Long Lao's voice rang out from the doorway, "Young Master and Young Madam, come out quickly, Master has sent someone to deliver a gift!"

A gift delivery?!

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying glanced at each other and busily got up to walk out of the bedroom.

Long Lao was red-faced and said happily with his hand, "Last night, Master was so happy that he didn't sleep all night, if it wasn't for the complicated situation of the Chen family nowadays, he would have come over himself, Young Madam is pregnant, this is great news, so this early in the morning, he sent someone over to give Young Madam a gift."

"A gift even if you're just pregnant?" Chen Dong asked in astonishment.

Gu Qingying was also bewildered.

Long Lao looked solemn and glared at Chen Dong, "Young master, how come you can't send it even if you're just pregnant? This is the young master's flesh and blood, it's a noble one, the master ordered not to be neglected a bit.

Chen Dong laughed awkwardly and rubbed his nose.

Helping Gu Qingying to walk outside, he smiled and joked, "Let's go wife, go and see just how big a gift my father has given with such fanfare."

However.

When Elder Long led Chen Dong and Gu Qingying out of the small bamboo courtyard.

Seeing the situation in the air, Chen Dong suddenly couldn't laugh anymore.

This ..... was really a gift?