

## Winner Takes All Chapter 361-370

### Chapter 361

Rumble .....

In the air, helicopter propellers roared.

A gust of wind was raised.

To Chen Dong's surprise, there was not just one helicopter in the air, but ..... three!

Each helicopter had a giant square box similar to a container dangling under it.

At this moment, the helicopters were hovering in the air and were slowly lowering the cables to let down the boxes.

This scene was incomparably shocking.

It drew countless onlookers from all around, exclaiming in awe.

After all, apart from Chen Daolin's close security team, the security team within the Four Seals Clubhouse had rarely seen such a scene.

Chen Dong smacked his lips and said, "Is this really a gift giving? Sure it's not a move?"

"A small spectacle, the old master has always been generous, and will not be stingy with his son and daughter-in-law and good grandchildren."

Elder Long smiled with a red face and narrowed his eyes, "Actually, old slave thinks that Master is still a bit stingy, he is much more generous than this when he goes out to talk business."

"Giving away oil fields?"

Chen Dong thought of something that Elder Long had mentioned when he had first said that his father was ho-hum.

"Right." Long Lao nodded his head.

Gu Qingying, who was in Chen Dong's arms, had already covered her mouth with her jade hand in shock, forcing herself to stifle a scream.

Even with her background and family background, she had never seen anyone give a gift in such a way.

Knock, knock, knock.

Finally, under the command of a special person, the three giant boxes fell steadily to the ground.

The middle-aged man in charge of conducting them, stepped forward quickly, still holding a booklet in his hand.

“He: Young Master and Young Lady.”

The middle-aged man was full of smiles and shouted respectfully.

With that, he unfolded the booklet in his hand.

Chen Dong’s gaze stared as the middle-aged man’s hand was clearly a gift list.

He glanced at Elder Long in dismay, “This still requires noisy gifts?”

“Yes, I do.” Elder Long nodded his head.

Immediately afterwards, the middle-aged man clamoured loudly for gifts.

“Ten thousand year old mountain ginseng.”

“One Golden Silk Nan wood plucked bed.”

.....

One by one, the gifts came out of the middle-aged man’s mouth.

Chen Dong was stunned, and Gu Qingying was also full of shock.

Every single gift, not to say that it was heavenly, but it was still incredibly expensive.

The crowd of onlookers even drew in a breath of cold air and kept exclaiming in awe.

What does it mean to be bountiful?

That’s what it means!

The lengthy gift list seemed like a booklet.

The middle-aged man finished reading one book, turned a page and continued reading.

Gradually, the onlookers stopped making noise and were frozen in place.

When he heard the middle-aged man read aloud “a set of Kyoto courtyards”, Chen Dong finally couldn’t stand it anymore.

He hurriedly called for a halt. The value of the courtyard alone, together with the previous gifts, had already exceeded one billion dollars.

“Young master, what’s wrong?”

The middle-aged man looked at Chen Dong in confusion and shook off the gift list in his hand, “There are still about three pages to go before we finish reading.”

Three pages?!

The corners of Chen Dong’s eyes bulged with veins.

In his arms, Gu Qingying’s delicate body even trembled.

“Enough is enough, just read out this much, keep a low profile.”

Chen Dong said without good humour, being blatantly bold in broad daylight, this was not his preferred style.

What kind of place was Kyoto?

At the foot of the Son of Heaven, a place where dragons and tigers were hidden, where property prices were every inch of gold, a house like a courtyard was already sky high.

There was no guarantee that there would be any more appalling gifts on the back of the gift list.

“Yes, yes, we have received the eunuch’s feelings, there is no need to read them out afterwards.”

Gu Qingying echoed Chen Dong in some panic.

With her family background, she had not seldom seen Gu Guohua send gifts out, nor had she seldom seen others send gifts to her family, but no matter who it was, it had not reached such a luxurious level.

“Young master, how can this be? Before leaving, the master had specially explained that it must be handed over carefully and clearly.”

The middle-aged man hesitated a little and pointed to the gift list, “There is still ..... to follow on this”

“Stop!”

Chen Dong's face sank as he hurriedly called a halt: "Whatever there is, don't read it anyway!"

"Alright then."

The middle-aged man was somewhat impatient and handed the gift list to Chen Dong respectfully.

Without even looking at it, Chen Dong swept a glance at the onlookers who had long since been stunned into pale, silent silence, and busily waved his hand, "Sorry for disturbing you all, let's all disperse."

After that, he did not care about the onlookers who were already petrified by the shock.

He hastily instructed Elder Long and the middle-aged man to make the handover.

Then he led Gu Qingying back to the hall room in a sullen manner.

After settling down, Gu Qingying still hadn't recovered a bit: "Husband, Dad is too generous, isn't he? I've never seen such a gift since I was a child, I feel like I'm dreaming."

"I haven't even heard of it, let alone seen it."

Chen Dong scratched his head helplessly, he now finally believed what Long Lao had said about his father going out to talk business and giving people oil fields as gifts.

Picking up the gift list and flipping through it roughly, Chen Dong said in amazement, "Honey, guess how much the total value of all the gifts on this gift list adds up to?"

"Two billion?"

Gu Qingying pondered for a moment and uttered a figure that she thought was relatively reliable.

However.

Chen Dong, however, shook his head, "Your imagination is too small, guess at a bigger figure!"

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and her jade hand covered her mouth.

Forcing herself to stifle a scream, she said, "I, I won't guess anymore, you, just tell me directly."

Chen Dong slowly lifted his right hand and spread five fingers.

“The number you said, multiply it by five!”

A calm sentence, but it caused Gu Qingying to be struck by lightning, and she was so frightened that she lost her face.

This moment.

Instead of looking the least bit surprised and happy, Gu Qingying’s pretty face was a little bit white with fear and anxiety.

A gift worth ten billion dollars for a pregnancy?

Just how generous was the Chen family?

“What on earth was my father thinking?” Chen Dong scratched his head with a puzzled expression, “This is such a big gift right after pregnancy, why do I feel weird.”

If it was a gift of a billion or two billion, he would still feel normal.

After all, his father had given him pocket money twice in the beginning, and each time it was a billion.

But ten billion, that’s scary!

At that exact moment.

Elder Long, who had already finished counting and handing over the money, walked in.

Seeing Chen Dong and Gu Qingying’s sad faces and frowning contemplation, he smiled spontaneously.

“Young master and young lady, is this a case of being shocked by the master’s gesture?”

“Mm.”

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying nodded their heads in response at the same time.

Elder Long laughed harshly, “Young master and young lady, don’t think too much, ten billion is nothing to the Chen family.”

“It is nothing to the Chen family, but to us, it is indeed ten billion dollars!”

Gu Qingying spoke in a deep voice, and even had a feeling of heart palpitations.

If it was a time when other families' daughters-in-law were pregnant and their in-laws sent gifts, they would still feel happy.

But now, she couldn't be happy.

Long Lao looked back at the three large boxes in the courtyard, where only the small items on the gift list were, and some of the larger items, such as the quadrangle, had to be re-signed in the transfer agreement.

When he looked back at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying again, an odd smile appeared on Long Lao's face.

With a wink, he said meaningfully, "Young master and young lady, is it true that you think this ten billion is merely for young lady He to get pregnant?"

"Isn't it?"

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying said in unison.

The next second.

Chen Dong suddenly had a brilliant flash in his eyes as realization dawned on him.

"No, what Elder Long means is that Father is just using this as an excuse to support me?"

Elder Long smiled without saying a word and nodded silently.

## **Chapter 362**

With the Chen family's reputation of being the most powerful family in the world.

It is indeed normal for them to give extravagant gifts.

Even a billion dollars is not enough.

But in the end, it's all about the name.

For a billion, the father could use the excuse of giving pocket money to make up for his guilt.

Ten billion with such an excuse, I'm afraid it won't be able to plug the Chen family's yo-yo mouth.

And Gu Qingying's pregnancy was just the right excuse for her father.

Even if it was a bit “far-fetched”, it was certainly more irrefutable than “pocket money”.

After a visit to the Chen family, Chen Dong has seen the internal strife in the Chen family clearly.

Above, the old lady Chen was in the temple, exerting pressure as the eldest.

At the bottom, there were factions of people of the same generation in power, and the undercurrents were raging.

The Chen family was really not like the rest of the gentry, where the head of the family was a one-speaking house.

Elder Long smiled gratefully and nodded, “Right, the one-year deadline is close at hand, the young master is already inherently deficient and cannot match the other elite successors, so we can only use this method to give the young master as much financial support as possible, to facilitate the young master to have greater exertion.”

After a pause, Elder Long added, “In fact, when Old Slave reported the good news to His Lordship last night, His Lordship had already hinted at it, only that the matter was somewhat condescending to Young Madam.”

Chen Dong froze, and guilt grew in his heart.

Indeed, to give him support on the pretext of congratulating Gu Qingying on her pregnancy was indeed a little unfair to Gu Qingying.

“I’m not aggrieved.”

Gu Qingying shook her head and smiled sweetly, “Originally, I was afraid of this ten billion congratulatory gift, but now that I know the true reason, I’m at peace instead.”

As she said that, Gu Qingying leaned on Chen Dong’s shoulder and softly said, “I am your wife, of course I want to see you fly higher, you can have greater ambitions to show, I can’t wait to be happy for you, how can I be aggrieved.”

“Thank you.” Chen Dong smiled gratefully.

What more could a couple ask for when they have a wife like this?

“Big fool.” Gu Qingying gave a scornful glance, bowed her head and stroked her belly, saying softly, “But you have to promise me that you’ll work hard! This is the baby’s grandfather’s gift to the baby, if you give it a defeat, I’ll be done with you every time.”

“Don’t worry, for you and the child, I will definitely wear this crown of the Chen family!”

Chen Dong's eyes were firm.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Long laughed and left the hall with good sense.

And closed the door of the hall with his hand.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying froze for a moment at the same time, glanced at each other and suddenly both laughed.

"Elder Long, must have thought of something wrong again."

"He's getting more and more immodest." Gu Qingying said angrily.

Chen Dong said, "He's never been immodest."

It was close to noon.

Qin Ye also arrived at the bamboo courtyard with Qin Xiao Qian.

When he found out that Gu Qingying was pregnant, Qin Ye immediately forced Chen Dong to agree to be the baby's godfather, and Chen Dong gladly agreed to do so.

There was double happiness.

The first joy is that Gu Qingying is pregnant, and the second joy is that the Hidden Murder Organisation has withdrawn its mission to assassinate Chen Dong.

At the suggestion of Elder Long and Qin Ye, the crowd prepared a celebration banquet.

Chen Dong also called Lone Wolf over and arranged for a banquet to be hosted for all the security personnel.

It had been too long since everyone had been repressed, and they were in a tense and terrifying atmosphere of assassination.

Now that the clouds had opened and the moon was shining, it was time for all the repression to be released.

In the evening, the small bamboo courtyard was lit up.

There is laughter.

A large table is filled with people, exchanging glasses and drinks.



And in the lobby of the clubhouse outside the Bamboo Grove courtyard, there was also a full house, immersed in a joyous atmosphere.

Chen Dong had drunk a lot of wine, and after drinking a glass of honey water under the care of Gu Qingying, he and Qin Ye hooked shoulders and walked out into the courtyard.

Blowing in the cool breeze, his drunkenness lessened considerably.

“It’s been almost a month, like a dream.” Chen Dong laughed, his voice a little melancholy.

“Yes, almost a month, in constant danger of being assassinated, no one would have been able to withstand that.” Qin Ye was still carrying a bottle of beer in his hand and tilted his head to take a sip, “By the way, what are you going to do about those dead security personnel?”

“Elder Long and the others have already done the aftercare measures, but I still plan to allocate some money from my own card to compassionate those dead brothers.”

Chen Dong spoke straightforwardly, his drunken eyes faintly glowing with water vapour.

In his mind, however, the battle at Tianmen Mountain Villa that day came to mind.

That battle, it was the security personnel, who had fought tooth and nail to escort him out!

“Quite good.” Qin Ye nodded and smiled, “That’s what it takes to be a big brother.”

“Fuck off!”

Chen Dong cursed with a laugh, pretending to look up at the sky, but in reality to hide the tears in his eyes, he sighed quietly, “Who wasn’t born and raised by their parents? Human life is more expensive than anything else, they gave their lives for me, all I can do is perhaps this monetary compensation.”

Qin Ye glanced at Chen Dong, his gaze somewhat complicated.

His lips mumbled, and he eventually swallowed the words that were on his lips back into his stomach.

After a few seconds of silence, Qin Ye suddenly frowned in confusion and said, “Actually, I still have a question.”

“What?” Chen Dong asked.

Qin Ye tilted his head and drank his beer in one go, putting down the bottle before looking at Chen Dong with a torch-like gaze, "The person who killed Elder Li!"

"I'm actually curious too."

Chen Dong was not surprised and said with a deep gaze, "The person who killed Master Li, guided the assassination mission of the Hidden Kill Organization out of the dark net, and even ....."

After a pause, Chen Dong deliberately lowered his voice: "There is also the reason why the Underworld turned their guns around to kill my father after they gave up on killing me."

"Kill the Chen family head?" Qin Ye's face changed drastically, "Damn, did he have the guts to eat a bear's heart and a leopard's heart?"

"So he's dead."

Chen Dong spread his hands, to Qin Ye, there was no need for him to hide these things.

After a pause, he blinked and said meaningfully, "Don't you think that these few things linked together are in a line, from the beginning to the end, it's simply someone secretly pushing the wave, playing the Li family's group of fools around and focusing all the fronts on me?"

"This matter is the work of the same person, or the same force, no matter how you think about it."

Qin Ye frowned, pondering, and after a few seconds of silence, he suddenly said suspiciously, "Just one thing is hard to figure out, and that is the matter of the Phantom killing your father."

Chen Dong fell silent.

In fact, not only now, ever since the Li family had commissioned the Hidden Kill Organisation to issue an assassination mission, he had been wondering who the person in the dark was.

When he had gone to the Chen family, he had even been thinking about the purpose of the Phantom turning his gun to attack and kill his father.

But for the first few events, it was still possible to sort out that it was the work of one person or one force.

But when it came to the point where the Phantom turned his gun, it came to a screeching halt, with no clue.

Slightly inebriated, Chen Dong shook his somewhat dizzy head, the more his thoughts spun, the more that dizziness from the intoxication grew.

“Come on, don’t think about it.”

Seeing how drunk Chen Dong was, Qin Ye shook his head and said, “I’ll send you back, you shouldn’t drink too much when your sister-in-law is pregnant, this session is almost over tonight, Elder Long and I still have the second half scheduled.”

“Technical exchange?” Chen Dong got up and walked towards the hall.

Qin Ye smiled silverily, “Just the two of us here, what’s the point of pretending? On the surface, it’s a technical exchange, but behind the scenes, what we do is just that bit of trading?”

Chen Dong laughed even more happily.

But after taking two steps forward, he suddenly couldn’t laugh anymore and stopped at the same spot.

Yes.

What was being done behind the scenes was just that little deal?

Master Li’s death, the assassination mission flowing out of the dark network, the Underworld attacking and killing his father, weren’t these all things on the surface?

But there is always someone in the shadows, or some kind of power.

The matter of the Phantom attacking and killing his father is not clear to think about when put on the surface, but what if the matter itself is a deal hooked up in the shadows?

## Winner Takes All Chapter 363-364

### Chapter 363

In a flash.

It was as if Chen Dong had been electrocuted, and electricity swept through his body, giving him a feeling of enlightenment.

His expression gradually became livid.

Reminded by Qin Ye Yi's unintentional jibe, thinking differently, it was instantly as if he had caught the key point.

"Brother Dong, what's wrong?"

Qin Ye saw that Chen Dong was out of sorts and thought that Chen Dong had drunk too much, so he hurriedly assisted Chen Dong.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Dong jerked his head up and looked straight at Qin Ye.

At this moment, Chen Dong's aura changed drastically, his eyes were as stern as a sheathed sword.

Even Qin Ye was startled and swallowed his saliva with a gulp.

He was about to ask a question.

Chen Dong suddenly said, "What if the Underworld's killing of my father was itself a secret deal that was colluded?"

Qin Ye's expression froze.

His heart and soul trembled greatly.

Chen Dong's words gave him the shocking feeling of being ruthlessly punched in the brain.

Both of them were not fools, but on the contrary were very smart.

Otherwise, they would not have achieved what they had now.

"If this is a shady deal."

Qin Ye's brow tightened into a Chuan, a great terror crept up as if ants, his eyes exploded with a brilliant aura, "Then killing you is just a cover for the bright side, while the real purpose ....."

"Not good!"

Chen Dong and Qin Ye shouted at the same time.

At this moment, both of them were completely drunk and ran into the hall room at the same time.

Long Lao Kunlun and the others in the hall room were simultaneously startled by the two men.

They gazed at the two in panic and confusion.

“Honey, what’s wrong?”

Gu Qingying was the only one in the room who had not been drinking and could not help but open her mouth to ask.

Chen Dong looked fierce, his gaze so harsh that people did not dare to meet it.

He looked at Elder Long and said through clenched teeth, “Elder Long, immediately have all security personnel return to the Chen family, and also inform father to be careful! Someone is trying to kill him!”

“What?!”

Elder Long’s face changed drastically, and he instantly sobered up as if he had been struck by lightning.

Kunlun and Fan Lu and Lone Wolf also rose to their feet at the same time.

“There’s no time to explain!”

Chen Dong fiercely gritted his teeth, “Do as I say, no matter what you do, all the security personnel must return to the Chen family tonight anyway, while taking away all the security apparatus!”

With that, Chen Dong hurriedly took out his mobile phone and dialed Chen Daolin’s number.

In the hall room.

The atmosphere steeply became tense and stern.

Elder Long picked up a cup of tea on the table and splashed it on his face, wiping his face to clear his head a little.

Seeing Chen Dong dialing the phone, he hurriedly led Kun Lun towards the lobby of the clubhouse.

They did not know why Chen Dong suddenly reacted so violently at this time.

But what was certain was that whether it was Chen Dong or Qin Ye, they would never say anything without a reason.

It must be something big!

And it was about the family head!

“Pick up the phone, pick up the phone now!”

Chen Dong was so anxious that sweat was coming down on his forehead, pacing back and forth at the entrance of the hall.

Gu Qingying was pale and immediately wanted to get up to appease him.

However, Qin Ye called out to her, “It’s useless, we should have been calculated.”

“What’s the plan?” Gu Qingying asked in confusion.

Qin Ye shrugged, “Someone deliberately killed Elder Li, pushing the Li family to release an assassination mission for Dong in the Hidden Kill Organization, deliberately steering the assassination mission out of the dark net, but it’s just a bright surface layer to cover people’s ears and make them relax and be careless.”

“How is this possible?” Gu Qingying covered her mouth with her jade hand.

Fan Lu also shook her head firmly, “It’s impossible, the tension of being assassinated for almost a month has been felt by everyone.”

Qin Ye smiled playfully, “But what if we pretend that time when the Underworld appeared at the Four Seals Clubhouse, as if it never happened?”

Fan Lu and Lone Wolf were stunned at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Ye pointed at Chen Dong and said, “What Brother Dong just told me, after the Phantom left, he went to the Chen family to assassinate the Chen family head, this is something that Sister Xiao Lu and Brother Dong have been to the Chen family, so you should know about it.”

Fan Lu was horrified and shocked.

She was the first to discover the head of You Hei hanging on the Chen House’s pagoda at that time.

She would never forget this scene!

“If the Phantom hadn’t come to the Four Seals Club, but had gone directly to the Chen House, would ..... Sister Lu now understand?” Qin Ye explained one more time.

Boom!

Fan Lu's body shook as she exclaimed offhandedly, "The person who is secretly guiding the situation is actually trying to assassinate the Chen family's master and assassinate the young master, but it's just a superficial deception painstakingly created?"

Qin Ye nodded his head.

Fan Lu muttered, "Without the protection of the top security team, the Chen family master is indeed on the cusp of the storm, but the Phantom is all dead, so ....."

Halfway through saying that, Fan Lu's expression steeped in panic to the extreme.

"Even if the Phantom is dead, even if the mission to assassinate Mr. Chen has been withdrawn, but the one who was secretly guiding him is still there, and his essential purpose is to assassinate the Chen family head, so ..... there are still killers to kill the Chen family head!"

On the side, Gu Qingying had already listened in confusion.

The solemn atmosphere in the hall room made her body tense and her pretty face white.

It was also at this moment.

The phone call that Chen Dong had dialed out was finally picked up.

"Dad, they are not trying to kill me, they are using killing me as a cover to kill you!"

Chen Dong was close to roaring out.

He himself was already in a safe state, but from beginning to end, on his father's side, he had never been safe at all!

It was even a hundred times stronger than the killing opportunity he was facing!

And yet.

The voice that rang out from the phone was one that instantly made Chen Dong's body tingle and lose his mind.

"Yo! You still reacted quite quickly!"

The voice was not his father's, but extremely hoarse, as if it came from countless fine sands rubbing against his throat.

The teasing and playful laughter was endlessly cold.

What made Chen Dong even more terrified was that the ..... he had dialed was his father's mobile number!

"Stop it! You stop it!"

Chen Dong's body trembled, his eyes were red, as if he was a raging lion, and he roared at the top of his lungs, "If you touch my father, I, Chen Dong, swear that even if I have to go to the bottom of the earth, I will bruise your bones to dust!"

He roared.

The crowd in the hall room looked gloomy and terrified to the extreme.

At the same time.

Elder Long and Kunlun, who had rushed out, also happened to return to the courtyard.

It was just in time to hear Chen Dong's explosive roar loud and clear.

Really ..... something big had happened!

Pop!

Chen Dong's voice had just fallen, but there was no longer the slightest response on the other side of the phone, instead, he simply hung up the phone.

This moment.

Chen Dong looked like crazy, his body was trembling uncontrollably.

Even the people present could clearly hear the sound of Chen Dong's teeth clenching together.

"You have already taken my mother's life, now ..... won't even spare my father's life?"

The cold, hoarse voice echoed through the small bamboo courtyard, causing everyone to tremble from the depths of their souls.

"Brother Dong, calm down!"

Qin Ye took the lead and stopped in front of Chen Dong.

"Me, calm the hell down!"

Chen Dong pushed Qin Ye away with one hand, "If they want to break my family, I will let them bruise my bones!"



“Young master!”

“Mr. Chen!”

Elder Long, Kunlun, Lone Wolf, Fan Lu, and even Qin Xiao Qian all reacted.

The crowd swarmed up and stopped Chen Dong.

“Young master, you cannot go to the Chen family now!” Elder Long was filled with anxiety, “Old Slave and Kunlun go back, no matter what happens, Young Master cannot go back!”

However.

Chen Dong’s almost blood-stained eyes were like a fierce beast as he fiercely stared at Elder Long.

With a cold smile, “You, want to stop me?”

## **Chapter 364**

Elder Long’s expression stiffened.

Meeting Chen Dong’s gaze at this moment gave him the illusion of facing a bloodthirsty beast.

His heart banged faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Even with his determination, it was difficult for him to remain calm.

“Young master, you really can’t go to the Chen family.”

Kun Lun spoke in a deep voice, his tone calm, yet one could not refute it.

“You, too, want to stop me?”

Chen Dong’s reddened eyes looked at Kun Lun, the fierce smile at the corner of his mouth was incomparably seeping.

Kun Lun’s eyebrows were knitted together, he had been through the sands and had come out of the pile of the dead countless times with blood on his hands.

When he faced Chen Dong at this moment, he still could not help but feel his heart palpitating.

Gritting his teeth, Kun Lun settled his mind and said, "Master's life and death are still uncertain, and the Chen family has a lot of dark currents, if you go to the Chen family, you will immediately become a target, not a wise move."

"But I'm going to fucking find my father!"

Chen Dong let out a roar, his eyes red as he hissed through his teeth, "Anyone who stands in my way is my enemy!"

With that, he pushed the crowd away and headed straight out the door.

But at that moment.

A silhouette suddenly flashed in front of him, blocking his way once again.

The violent Chen Dong's expression froze.

Looking at Gu Qingying in front of him, his lips trembled as he said, "Let me go."

Snap!

Gu Qingying's face was sullen as she suddenly slapped Chen Dong's face fiercely.

A cold voice echoed out, "Are you awake?"

Fingerprints quickly appeared on Chen Dong's face, and he gritted his teeth as he looked at Gu Qingying in front of him, silent.

Snap!

Gu Qingying's pretty face was frosty as she raised her hand once again.

"I ask you, are you awake now?"

On the side, Elder Long and the others looked at him and secretly smacked their lips.

All along, Gu Qingying had always given them the impression of being gentle and understanding, no one had ever seen such a fierce scene.

Kunlun and Qin Ye were immediately about to step forward to stop them.

But they were stopped by Elder Long's gesture.

It was Elder Long who looked at Gu Qingying and could not help but smile with appreciation.

It was a great blessing for the young master to have this wife!

A wife not only supports her husband when he is in trouble, but can also warn him at critical moments and suppress his impulses.

And right now, Gu Qingying was doing just that.

Snap, snap, snap!

Gu Qingying's face was as cold as frost, her beautiful eyes sulking as her right hand landed on Chen Dong's face one after another.

Three slaps in a row.

She clenched her silver teeth and spat out a sentence from between her teeth, "I forbid you to go! If you keep being so impulsive, I'll keep hitting you until you come to your senses."

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, the hint of pain on his face, he did not care at all.

But when facing Gu Qingying, it was impossible for him to treat her like he had treated Elder Long and the others.

Even though he had a monstrous anger in his heart, at this moment, he finally took a step backwards and lowered his head.

"Elder Long and Kunlun, go back immediately!"

The low voice was full of reluctance.

But when it fell on the ears of the crowd, it immediately made everyone feel relieved.

"Thank you, young madam!" Elder Long excitedly gave a fist to Gu Qingying, and then quickly ran out with Kunlun in tow.

Inside the house.

Qin Ye, Qin Xiao Qian, Lone Wolf and Fan Lu stood by the side.

The few people's eyes were apprehensive, sweeping towards Gu Qingying from time to time, obviously not having recovered from the ferocious scene of Gu Qingying just now.

"Is this alright now?"

Chen Dong's reddened eyes glanced at Gu Qingying, smiled sadly, and then sat back in his chair despondently.

Bowing, his hands propped up on his elbows on his knees, his teeth biting his nails a little, his eyes fluttering.

Gu Qingying looked pained for a moment, and a look of hesitation appeared on her frost-covered pretty face.

She knew Chen Dong.

Only when he was most distraught and anxious would Chen Dong bite his fingernails.

But she still said decisively, "Sister Xiao Lu, Lone Wolf, guard the door, no one is allowed to let Chen Dong out."

The voice was cold and indifferent, not to be refuted.

At this moment, Gu Qingying's body exuded an overbearing aura that made people smack their lips.

Fan Lu and Lone Wolf hurriedly walked to the door and closed the door to the hall with their back hands.

Gu Qingying walked up to Chen Dong and her red lips lightly opened.

"I don't care what you are thinking, but in this matter, you have to listen to me, you have to listen to Elder Long and Kunlun!"

"You are the backbone of the family, you can't be messy, let alone something, if something really goes terribly wrong, you will still be needed to cover it, instead of going to the Chen family in a hurry to be targeted by everyone like you are now!"

The voice was cold and stern.

Chen Dong spat out a small piece of nail in his mouth and looked at Gu Qingying forlornly, "But that's my dad."

"That's my father too!"

Gu Qingying said sternly, a touch of tenderness surfaced on her pretty face, "But now you still have me and the baby in your belly, if you don't calm down and only know how to be impulsive, what about me and the baby and this whole bunch of people?"

Chen Dong was in a trance for a moment.

His agitated and raging mind suddenly calmed down a bit.

Lost in thought for a moment, he nodded, "Thank you."

Gu Qingying's expression eased and she walked to Chen Dong's side and hugged his head.

Letting Chen Dong lean on her stomach, she said in a soft voice, "Be good, okay."

Chen Dong was silent and his eyes were still red.

Quietly, his hands clenched into fists, the backs of his hands bulging with veins.

However, in order to put Gu Qingying's mind at ease, he still nodded his head and sort of answered.

Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian looked on in a daze.

Qin Ye suddenly laughed and murmured, "It's really brine tofu, one thing down."

It didn't take long before the roar of helicopter propellers resounded from the courtyard outside.

It was so loud that even the gusts of wind that it raised rattled the wooden doors.

Gradually, the roar diminished.

Chen Dong left Gu Qingying's arms, and his emotions calmed down a little.

With a face full of expectation, he murmured, "It must be in time."

Subconsciously, he squeezed his phone tightly and eventually let go.

His father's mobile phone had fallen into the hands of that man, and no matter how many times he called, he could not reach him.

Now, all he could hope for was that his father was safe.

He had already lost his mother, and he could not afford to lose his father again.

If that was the case, there would be no place to come in life, only a way to return.

Then what was the purpose of his initial struggle?

At the same time, guilt welled up in Chen Dong's heart, his eye sockets burning and his nostrils sore.

For if the Hidden Killers had not assassinated him, his father would not have mobilised all the most elite security teams around him.

Even if the ultimate aim of that force in the shadows was to assassinate his father, without this business of his, there was no way that force would have had the chance to assassinate him.

In other words, in order to protect him, his father had already draped all his armour over his body, but he himself had gone into battle bare-chested and met the rain of arrows.

It was only at this moment that Chen Dong felt so strongly his father's silent care for him.

"It will definitely be in time, definitely ....."

Chen Dong once again resumed his earlier movements, a man in a trance, anxiously biting his fingernails.

But when he thought of the voice that had just connected to his father's phone, his faith continued to sink and darken.

With red eyes, he looked at Gu Qingying in front of him and asked in a trembling voice, "Wife, is it really too late?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 365-366**

### **Chapter 365**

This night.

The bamboo courtyard, which should have been a night of song, was immersed in a tense and apprehensive atmosphere.

It was as if the air was about to freeze.

Chen Dong stayed awake the whole night.

It was as if he had lost his mind, sitting on a chair in the hall, dazed, his nails biting into his hands.

And Gu Qingying Qin Ye and the others were always by his side.

Long Lao and Kun Lun, who had left with the security team in flames, were as if they were mud and cattle in the sea, and no news had ever come from them.

When the sky was white with the belly of a fish.

Chen Dong's mobile phone suddenly rang.

The ringing echoed.

It instantly lifted everyone's spirits.

It was Elder Long calling.

Chen Dong hurriedly picked up the call.

"Elder Long, how is my father?" Chen Dong hurriedly asked.

On the other end of the phone, Elder Long was silent for a few seconds.

Then only slowly did he say, "Young Master, Old Slave and Kunlun are already on their way back."

What kind of answer was that?

Chen Dong became anxious at once: "I am asking you, how is my father?"

The sudden mention of the voice caused the hearts of several people in Gu Qingying to sink.

Clearly, the situation was not good!

On the phone, Elder Long was quiet for a few more seconds.

Finally, he sighed and said slowly, "Master has gone missing."

Boom!

The low, mournful voice was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Chen Dong stood frozen on the spot, his eyes round with horror.

Seeing that the situation was not right, Gu Qingying at the side hurriedly took the phone from Chen Dong's hand, turned on the speakerphone and asked Elder Long again about the situation.

When Elder Long's low, mournful voice came out of the phone.

Gu Qingying, Qin Ye and the others all froze.

One by one, their eyes fluttered in disbelief.

In the mobile phone, Elder Long's low voice slowly rang out.

"But Young Master and Young Madam, don't worry, according to the current intelligence clues, Master should be fine, just missing."

With a single word, the doubts of Gu Qingying and the others deepened.

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

A killing spree, or a killing spree that happened in the Chen family that was guarded at every level.

The end result was actually a disappearance?

It wasn't that he felt that something should have happened to his father, but he felt that this outcome, was too absurd!

The magnificent Chen family had already raised its security level to the top after the spectral assassination, and even without the existence of this security team protecting him, the security level was definitely said to be the best among the gentry.

Someone had attacked and killed his father and had gotten his father's mobile phone.

The best outcome of this situation would be that the father was successfully rescued and the assassin was killed on the spot.

Either that, or the worst possible outcome.

Instead, there was such an absurd to almost impossible outcome.

The head of the Chen family was attacked in the Chen family, and he was still lost in the Chen family?

"Where is the killer?" Chen Dong asked.

"It has been shot down on the spot." Elder Long said.

The smile on Chen Dong's face intensified, but it was endlessly cold: "So there is no proof of death?"

There was a few seconds of silence before Elder Long spoke slowly, "That's a good outcome, I guess, Master is only missing and not in danger of dying, the Chen family is already working on finding him."

"Sort of."



Chen Dong nodded his head and hung up the phone, his gaze deepening to the extreme.

“I feel a little unbelievable.”

Qin Ye suddenly rubbed his chin and said, “Since the murderer had been killed on the spot, how could it be that the Chen family head could not have disappeared from the Chen family residence?”

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu and Lone Wolf also nodded in agreement.

With the murderer killed, the crisis lifted, and the heavy protection, how could Chen Daolin not be involved in the side of disappearance?

“What if the killer wasn’t just one person and had other helpers who took the Chen family head?” Lone Wolf suddenly said.

Fan Lu shook her head, “With the Chen family’s security level and the geographical location they are in, it’s unlikely that the killer would have taken the Chen family head even if he had more helpers after his crisis was lifted.”

“No matter what, Dad is out of danger after all, isn’t he?”

Seeing Chen Dong’s heavy heart, Gu Qingying spoke up to comfort him, “If he’s just missing, with the Chen family’s energy, he’ll be able to find him soon.”

Chen Dong glanced at Gu Qingying.

He smiled spontaneously.

The huge stone hanging in his heart had also finally fallen to the ground.

Indeed, the mere result of being missing was already far, far better than being successfully assassinated by an assassin.

Chen Dong slapped his hands on his knees, stood up and stretched.

“Everyone has been up all night, let’s rest.”

After saying that, he calmly helped Gu Qingying into the bedroom.

Qin Ye, Fan Lu, Lone Wolf and Qin Xiao Qian, who were left behind, looked at each other with blank faces.

“Brother Dong’s reaction, why do I feel weird?” Qin Xiao Qian pondered.

Qin Ye's eyes rolled and he snorted out a laugh, "The Chen family head is just missing, the person is safe and sound, then the worry in his heart is gone, let's go, after staying up all night, all go and rest."

In the bedroom.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were lying on the bed in each other's arms.

The thick curtains blocked out all the light.

Only the two of them, however, were slow to sleep.

Chen Dong looked at the ceiling, deep in his gaze, as if in thought.

And Gu Qingying was nestled in Chen Dong's arms, also looking thoughtful.

Half a day.

Gu Qingying suddenly said, "Honey, I'm sorry."

Chen Dong came back to his senses and knew that Gu Qingying was talking about that incident last night.

He smiled spontaneously, "There's no such thing as sorry, you were right to do that last night, I was indeed too impulsive at that time."

Affectionately, he scraped the bridge of Gu Qingying's nose.

"If I went to the Chen family at that time, I guess instead of being half helpful to my father, I would have made the situation even more complicated, Old Lady Chen and the others all see me as a thorn in their side."

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong and was lost in thought for a while.

"Why don't you ask me to apologise? I really shouldn't have hit you."

This girl, why is she still being serious?

Chen Dong was speechless for a while and stared at Gu Qingying seriously, "You don't need to apologize to me, no matter what you do to me, I am willing to do it, if I really want to apologize, you waited for me for three years and came back to me when I was at my poorest, just this alone if I were to apologize, a thousand words would not be able to say it."

Gu Qingying's eyes flickered, and in her pitch-black eyes, it was as if there were stars twinkling.

After a few seconds, she slowly said, "But you have to promise me that you won't be that impulsive in the future, you're a man who's going to be a father."

Dad?!

Chen Dong was frozen in place.

Gu Qingying's words instantly gave him a different sense of responsibility – the responsibility of being a father!

In a trance, he understood the deeper reason why his father had chosen to leave back then.

"Okay, I promise you." Chen Dong nodded his head in response.

With Chen Dong soothed, Gu Qingying quickly went to sleep.

Chen Dong, however, had no intention of sleeping and lay on his bed, staring straight at the ceiling the whole time.

The disappearance of his father was bizarre.

Was it a coincidence, or was it man-made?

The head of the Chen family had disappeared on his own turf when he was in no danger, and under the close surveillance of top-level security.

He didn't believe it!

Perhaps ..... can only have a judgment when Elder Long and Kunlun return and ask for the exact story.

## **Chapter 366**

The night was as cool as water.

Elder Long and Kunlun finally returned to the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Chen Dong did not wake up the sleeping Gu Qingying and quietly gestured for Elder Long and Kunlun to walk to the courtyard.

From the beginning to the end, Elder Long and Kunlun's faces were covered with sad clouds and incomparable gloom.

"Tell us what happened."

After taking his seat, Chen Dong said calmly.

Elder Long and Kun Lun glanced at each other before Elder Long slowly narrated.

Only, the more he listened, the tighter Chen Dong's brow furrowed.

There were no ups and downs reversals, no blood soaked killings.

To be precise, when Elder Long and Kunlun rushed back to the Chen family with the security team, the assassination was already over.

The murderer was killed on the spot by the Chen family's security personnel, while the father, however, was nowhere to be found.

It was uneventful, as if it was just an ordinary assassination that could not be more ordinary.

But in the midst of such an ordinary assassination, the father was within the Chen family and had disappeared.

After hearing this, Chen Dong exhaled a foul breath, "Have you searched for my father?"

"Searched for Young Master." Long Lao's old eyes filled with doubt, "But the Chen family has dug up the ground, there is just no trace of the young master."

Kunlun echoed, "Yes, and by the time we arrived, the assassination was actually over, and the Chen family's top brass, including Old Lady Chen, had already sent a large number of household slaves and security personnel to search in all directions, but Master had just disappeared completely and without a trace."

After a pause, Kunlun said, "Moreover, the assassin who assassinated was only one person, and did not have an accomplice."

"Interesting." Chen Dong sneered, a cold glint in his eyes.

Elder Long and Kun Lun also frowned tightly.

This assassination was too unbelievable.

Chen Daolin's disappearance was unbelievable.

"Is there anything unusual about Old Madam Chen?" Chen Dong suddenly asked with a raised eyebrow.

"No."

Elder Long shook his head, "The Chen family is now in a mess, the old lady is more anxious than anyone else, the old master has disappeared, the Chen family is now without a head, this matter is still suppressed by the old lady, if word gets out, it will be extremely detrimental to the Chen family."

The Chen family had all the money in the world, and they were high up in the clouds overlooking all the people.

Even the gentry were no different from ants in the eyes of the Chen family.

The sudden disappearance of the family head, once word got out, would definitely cause turmoil across the entire frontier, and would even cause major ripples internationally.

Even the Chen family would not dare to bear such a price!

Chen Dong's brow was knitted tightly, his mind seeming like a ball of rotten cotton wool that he could not sort out clearly.

The disappearance of his father was indeed a blessing among misfortunes, at least for the time being it could be proven that the person was alright.

But to be missing was bad news again.

The only thing he could be sure of was that the person who had assassinated his father and the person who had helped to assassinate him were the same person, or the same force.

Beyond that, there was no clue!

"Young master, rest easy for now."

Elder Long reminded softly, "The Chen family will do all they can to find the young master, the family head is missing, they are more anxious than anyone else, not only will they lose face but it will affect the greater good. It's best to get on with the matter at hand, a year is a short time."

"It's been hard work for you all, go and rest."

Chen Dong nodded his head and squeezed out a small smile.

Looking at Elder Long and Kunlun who had returned to the house, he felt a pang of helplessness within him.

Scratching his head in annoyance, Chen Dong suppressed his jumbled thoughts.

Now he could only pray that this matter was not a conspiracy manipulated by someone within the Chen family.

He was about to get up when a phone call came through.

It was from Chu Reed!

During the period when they were haunted by the horror of the assassination mission, the Zhang and Chu families had helped a lot, and it had taken a huge amount of effort to suppress the assassination mission from the Darknet from reaching the internet alone.

Now that the dust had settled, Chen Dong was grateful to the Zhang and Chu families.

After receiving the call, Chu Reed said with a smile, "Congratulations to Mr. Chen for getting out of danger."

Chen Dong smiled slightly, he actually quite liked Chu Reed's character and style of work.

At least, he was on Chu Reed's side from the time the two Zhang Chu families came to pull him in.

"Thanks to you guys, I haven't even come to say a word of thanks to you." Chen Dong said.

"It's not enough."

Chu Reed said calmly, as her usual iceberg personality, "On the contrary, there is something that needs your intervention now, Mr. Chen."

"Yes."

Chen Dong didn't hesitate, since Chu Reed was looking for him, it was in all probability about the cooperation of the company.

Otherwise, with the energy of the Chu family in Kyoto, it would be easy to solve the ordinary matters, and he would not be able to ask for it.

"There is a small-scale film industry exchange meeting to be held in Kyoto in three days' time, and both our Chu family and the Zhang family would like Mr. Chen to come and attend."

Chu Reed paused and added: "Of course, one of them is because Mr. Chen and we are in a cooperative relationship, as for the other ..... the Li family will come!"

Chen Dong dawned on him, "You're helping the Li family pull their enemies over and reminding them not to choose the wrong person for revenge?"

"Which is not true, Mr. Chen is there to calm the scene." Chu Reed said with a smile.

Chen Dong did not refuse either and agreed in one breath.

With the Zhang and Chu families were already considered allies in the same boat, there was no reason for him to refuse.

Besides, the Li family's base was not in the entertainment industry at all, going to the film industry exchange and Chu Reed calling him on purpose, it was obvious that the Li family had come for a bad reason.

After all, the Li family's group of idiots hadn't figured out who had killed Master Li from beginning to end, and had lost out on the assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organization.

With old grudges and new ones, the Li family should have exploded a long time ago.

"Li family, you are really a bunch of wine bags, so messy, do you want to let Old Master Li rest in peace under the nine springs, or do you want to die in peace?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave a cold laugh.

The latter two days were spent.

Everything was calm and quiet.

The assassination crisis passed.

Chen Dong also got all the companies and industries under his command up and running.

The only thing he was worried about was his father's affairs.

In two days, despite the Chen family's best efforts to find him, there was still no clue.

It was as if his father had really disappeared into thin air.

This matter was like a thorn in Chen Dong's heart, and he could never feel at ease.

In the blink of an eye.

It was time for the appointment with Chu Reed.

In the morning.

Chen Dong arrived in Kyoto on a special plane.

When he stepped out of the airport, Chu Reed had already arranged for a car to wait for him.

After getting into the car, the group went to the hotel that Chu Reed had booked.

Chen Dong looked at Qin Ye beside him, "You are at least in charge of a ten billion dollar financial company, shouldn't you be sitting in the company at this time, why are you following us here?"

"The film industry exchange conference hey, there must be female stars present, feast your eyes!" Qin Ye winked, with a silver slutty smile on his face.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "Oh, I thought you were specifically here to find Zhang Yulan."

The smile on Qin Ye's face froze and he said with a snort, "How can I, how can she be as good looking as a female star?"

"Qin kid, look at the Kyoto sky, dark clouds are gathering, it should be thundering." Elder Long said meaningfully, "Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning if you lie like that?"

Qin Ye's neck snapped and he was about to retaliate.

Boom click!

There was a sudden thunder and lightning bolt in the dark cloud-covered sky.

Qin Ye shrank back and shut his mouth in fear.

And Chen Dong also turned his head to look at the sky at the same time.

Dark clouds were pressing down and layering over the entire sky over Kyoto.

Even in the morning, it was like darkness had descended.

He rubbed his nose, "The storm clouds in Kyoto, they change just as fast, it is the Li family that still looms large."

## Winner Takes All Chapter 367-368

### Chapter 367



After checking into the hotel.

Qin Ye then excused himself to go out.

Chen Dong did not care and only responded with a smile.

Qin Ye's mind had already been made clear.

It was just that Qin Ye had always been tongue-tied, so there was no need for him to break it down.

After putting away the rituals.

Elder Long and Kunlun also rushed over.

After learning of Qin Ye's departure, Elder Long smiled playfully, "Kid Qin's mouth says no, but his body is still honest."

Chen Dong and Kun Lun simultaneously looked askance at Elder Long.

"Elder Long, what kind of car are you driving?" Kunlun said suspiciously.

Long Lao reacted and coughed twice with a red face, busily digressing from the topic.

"Young Master, what are you going to do about the Film Industry Exchange Conference tonight?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Slowly, he spat out the words, "Thunder and rain are all gentleman's favours, let's see how the Li family chooses."

"Because of the assassination mission of the Hidden Killers, the Li family's bounty of one billion US dollars was swallowed up by the Hidden Killers, without this liquid money, the Li family, which was already in decline, is already on the rocks."

The old man shook his head and sighed, "Even if they don't mess with the young master, they will soon be eaten up by the giants of Kyoto, and if they do this now, they are just fighting like a trapped beast, thinking that even if they die, they will splatter the young master with blood."

"The Li family, apart from the old master, is really a family of fools." Chen Dong did not hide the contempt in his heart, and his voice was as cold and harsh as a sword.

.....

Meanwhile.

Inside the Li family's ancient fortress.

Today's Li Family Ancient Fort was no longer as prosperous as it was in the past.

It seems that the kidnapping of Li Lan and the bombing by Chen Dong and Chen Daolin's warplanes was the turning point for the Li family.

Since then, the Li family has been in an avalanche of decline.

The assassination became the last straw that broke the Li family's camel's back.

The entire Li family fortress had an air of death.

There were no more guests at the door.

Everyone in Kyoto knows that the Li family's days are numbered.

The former guests were probably already sharpening their knives in secret.

Thunder and lightning.

Pouring rain.

A haze of intertwined heaven and earth.

Li Deshan sat indifferently in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking out at the pouring rain.

"It's raining, it's pouring."

Li Deshan suddenly murmured, his voice as despondent and tired as it could be, "Everything is good in Kyoto, except that the sky becomes too fast; the sun is shining brightly one foot, and maybe it's a thunderstorm the next."

Knock, knock, knock!

There was a knock at the door.

"Come in."

Li Deshan's tiredness was swept away, replaced by a stern and cold look.

The door opened.

The middle-aged man walked in.

Looking at Li Deshan in front of the window, "Family head, do you really want to go?"

"Do you have peace of mind if you don't take revenge for this?" Li Deshan asked coldly, "Dad could have just died not long ago, do you want him to rest in peace?"

"But our Li family has ..... already died," the middle-aged man said with a sad expression.

Li Deshan slowly got up and laughed coldly and sternly, "It is because of this that the barefooted are not afraid of those who wear shoes, have you prepared the people I asked you to?"

The middle-aged man faced Li Deshan with a flash of fear in his eyes.

The family head had changed too much in these few days!

Ever since that day when his anger attacked his heart and he vomited blood and fainted, he woke up again as if he was a different person.

Crazy and violent.

The cold killing intent that came out from time to time made everyone feel their hearts palpitate.

"It's ready." The middle-aged man nodded, "But are we playing too big by doing this?"

"Big?!" Li Deshan shrugged, "I was afraid it wouldn't be big enough, an exchange led by the Zhang and Chu families, even if it's small, it's still a top exchange in the entertainment industry, since we, the Li family, are going, the Zhang and Chu families will naturally know what it means and will definitely invite him here."

"At that time, it will be our moment to take revenge for our father!"

The middle-aged man had a complicated expression, his eyes rolled, but he still gritted his teeth and said, "But by doing so, big brother is not letting the Li family die in peace, but directly pushing the Li family into hell, Chen Dong and our father's murderous grudge is indeed unbreakable, but if we do it at the exchange meeting, our Li family will never be able to turn back."

A personal vendetta was thrust into the limelight.

The repercussions brought about were too great for the middle-aged man to even think about.

Bang!

Li Deshan kicked over the chair beside him and roared with murderous fury, "No one is going to stop me! Tonight, I'm going to make Chen Dong die on the spot, so that he can go to the Yellow Spring and accompany his father!"

Boom click!

Behind him, a thunderous lightning bolt blatantly tore through the long sky.

The shocking thunder and lightning invariably added to Li Deshan's aura.

It frightened the middle-aged man, causing his body to tremble.

Gritting his teeth, the middle-aged man answered in agreement and turned to leave.

Li Deshan turned back and looked out of the window again, his eyes already red as he gritted his teeth and said, "Even if you die, you will take Chen Dong's back, father you begged Chen Dong so much when you were alive, but in the end it was that beast that killed you, and now, it is still the wimp you are talking about that will take revenge for you?"

With that, Li Deshan laughed.

The laughter was grim, getting louder and louder, echoing in the empty bedroom.

Night, gradually, fell.

The rain did not abate in the slightest, but on the contrary, it became heavier and heavier.

Thunder and lightning roared, and the rain poured down.

The whole of Kyoto lacked much of its vitality.

In the brightly lit city, people were running fast to escape the torrential rain.

Even the traffic on the road was moving a lot faster.

The Rolls-Royce car.

Chen Dong looked out of the window quietly, with no waves in his ancient well.

Kunlun sat on the passenger side, while Elder Long sat beside Chen Dong.

"Young master, it should be a bit late to go at this time." Elder Long said.

“Chu Reed invited me to the town hall, but I wasn’t told to arrive earlier.” Chen Dong returned, somewhat helplessly deflating his mouth.

Of course he knew about punctuality, dealing in shopping malls, punctuality was a minimum basic courtesy.

It was just that he had been waiting for Qin Ye to join him, and when he saw that it was already too late, Qin Ye came over with a phone call saying that he had already arrived at the place with Zhang Yulan.

If he hadn’t been pitted by a beast, how could he be late?

“That kid Qin Ye is also, a guy with a bad mouth and a straight face.”

Long Lao was also clear as to why he was late and could not help but grumble, turning to smile, “But it’s good, it’s just as well to let that brat go and help the young master step on the mines first.”

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

After casually responding, he changed to a comfortable position and closed his eyes to fake sleep.

Half an hour later.

“Young Master, it’s time!”

Elder Long gently woke up Chen Dong.

“Get off.”

Chen Dong got up and got out of the car.

He looked up at the hotel in front of him.

Amidst the night and rain, the lofty hotel building was brilliantly lit and completely imposing.

And at the front entrance of the hotel, a red carpet had already been laid.

A five-star hotel of this kind should, by definition, have no shortage of guests in a place like Kyoto where dragons and tigers are hidden, but tonight there were very few cars in the car park.

“Young master, this is one of the Zhang family’s properties, and it’s packed for tonight.” Elder Long introduced.

Chen Dong dawned on him.

Taking a step towards the hotel.

Kunlun opened his umbrella and followed closely behind, shielding Chen Dong from the torrential rain.

Elder Long followed with his umbrella.

His footsteps were slow, tripping over the rainwater flowing on the ground.

Chen Dong's face, however, gradually sank as he snickered and murmured, "The Li family ..... really hope you are not stupid all the way home."

## **Chapter 368**

The expansive ballroom.

Crystal lights, glorious.

On the huge projection screen, a film is playing.

Men and women in suits and fancy dresses walk back and forth, holding glasses of champagne and raising their glasses frequently.

Every one of the upper echelons was as polished as they could be.

Even when they raised their hands, they showed their nobility and elegance.

With a black evening dress and a champagne glass in her hand, Chu Reed smiled and chatted warmly with her peers around her.

Such a scene, with her ability, she can handle it smoothly.

And in a corner of the ballroom.

It was relatively more secluded.

Qin Ye was sitting on a chair with a steak in his hand, feasting on it.

Next to him was Zhang Yulan, dressed in a white dress, slightly powdered and floating like a fairy.

It had to be said that her looks and figure were the best of the best, and she was head and shoulders above even Chu Reed.

Only, at this moment, Zhang Yulan's eyebrows were slightly knitted as she looked at Qin Ye helplessly.

"Will you come out with me? There are so many people present."

Qin Ye shook his head, "No, you are so good looking, I don't want those people to say that the flowers are stuck in cow dung."

"Qin Ye!"

Zhang Yulan stomped her foot in anger, her pretty face sulking, "What the hell are you thinking? Is it fun to make such a scene?"

"It's fun, let's play."

Qin Ye raised his eyebrows and smiled cynically, "Aiya, you leave me alone, do what you need to do."

"You ....."

Zhang Yulan's pretty face turned red with anger, stomping her foot indignantly as she turned to leave.

Looking at Zhang Yulan who returned to the crowd and attracted the attention of the surrounding.

Qin Ye threw the steak in his hand onto his plate and leaned back in his chair with a hangdog smile, shaking his head and smiling bitterly, "How can I be worthy of you?"

"Mr. Chen, arrive!"

Just then, at the entrance of the banquet hall, a shout rang out.

The originally noisy and lively banquet hall suddenly fell silent.

Daoist gazes looked towards the door.

Qin Ye also collected the bitterness on his face and got up to welcome him.

As the doors opened.

Chen Dong slowly walked into the banquet hall.

Elder Long and Kunlun followed behind him.

Because of the Zhang and Chu families, Chen Dong's name was not an unfamiliar name in the entertainment world, not to mention that tonight Chu Reed and Zhang Yulan had invited company bigwigs who were close to them in the same industry.

But when the crowd saw Chen Dong, they couldn't help but ring out in amazement.

Isn't this ..... a bit young?

According to the ears of these bigwigs, Chu Reed's current entertainment company is a joint venture with Chen Dong.

What is even more sensational is that because of Chen Dong, the two oligarchic giants of the entertainment industry, Zhang Chu, have made a rare joint injection of capital into Chu Reed's company.

In their minds, the man who can simultaneously manoeuvre between Zhang and Chu to reach a partnership must be a man of great insight and experience.

At least he must have reached middle age.

But now that they had seen Chen Dong with their own eyes, they were all astonished.

This young man could get the Zhang and Chu families to cooperate?

Whispers rang out.

"My god, isn't this too young, it's not even close to what I imagined."

"What do you know, this guy is huge, not to mention that he made the Zhang and Chu families work together, and just to give you a heads up, do you know why the richest Li family is not working anymore?"

"No, it can't be? Is, is he?"

.....

For a while, there were people of great standing and well-informed, who immediately sold the news in the crowd.

This caused those who were still shocked at Chen Dong's age to be struck by thunder and stunned to the point of being dumbfounded.

Chen Dong looked at the crowd full of upper class people and could not help but smile.

These were by and large just the upper class of the entertainment industry in Kyoto, and were still a cut short of the real Kyoto upper class.



After all, the two Zhang Chu families were just like oligarchs in the entertainment world, but among the magnate giants, they were only slightly better.

On the contrary, his name shook the real giants of Kyoto's gentry.

And few people at the level of those in front of him can touch the sensation he has created in Kyoto.

It made sense that they didn't know about him.

"Brother Dong!"

Qin Ye greeted Chen Dong with a smile.

Zhang Yulan, who happened to be walking with Chu Reed, saw this scene and instantly bit her red lips in anger, this bastard, wasn't he unwilling to come out just now?

Am I still no better than a man?

"Mr. Chen, it's a great honor for us to have you here."

Chu Reed said with a smile, without being condescending, but her words were complimentary to Chen Dong.

Zhang Yulan, on the other hand, directly swept past Chen Dong and went to Qin Ye's side, her secret jade hand fiercely pinching the tender flesh of Qin Ye's waist.

Chen Dong directly ignored this scene.

Smiling at Chu Reed, he said, "What's the point of being polite, you asked me to come over to calm the scene, can I not come?"

"The Li family hasn't arrived yet, so I will first show Mr. Chen to meet everyone here."  
Chu Reed smiled and took up Chen Dong's arm.

Chen Dong froze for a moment and moved a step out sideways, pulling his arm out of Chu Reed's embrace.

"Sorry, I have a wife, don't let my wife get the wrong idea."

Chu Reed dumbly laughed, "Sorry Mr. Chen, I was ill-considered, this way please."

Chen Dong accepted the red wine handed to him by Chu Reed and followed Chu Reed as he familiarly weaved his way through the crowd, greeting everyone present.

He was not repelled by this matter.

This is a cooperation with Chu Reed, this kind of entertainment, a little appearance, there is no excuse.

Because of the “popularisation” of some well-informed people just now, Chen Dong was also praised and praised by the crowd, and there were even many people who wanted to take the opportunity to make friends.

The atmosphere was overwhelming.

Meanwhile.

Outside the hotel.

The thunderstorm was still intense.

Suddenly.

A Toyota Koster bus, rushed up to the front door of the hotel.

With a violent sound of brakes.

A full ten buses, straddled the front of the hotel building.

This scene startled the hotel staff, their faces changed and they were stunned and frightened.

They did not wait to react.

The doors of the ten Kost buses opened at the same time and a huge crowd of people descended like a tidal wave.

A hundred people!

In one of the cars.

Li Deshan, with the help of a middle-aged man, stepped out of the car trembling.

Since he had fainted from anger that day, Li Deshan’s body had become much, much weaker.

He swept his cold eyes across the hotel building in front of him and instructed the middle-aged man, “Do as planned, I’ll go to the banquet first.”

Saying this, he, dressed in a suit, then slowly stepped forward and walked into the hotel with a flourish.

The hundred or so people who got down from the car also took advantage of this time to take control of the hotel personnel in a lightning-like manner, and there were even people who set up professional equipment to directly block the signal.

This also left the crowd in the ballroom, unaware.

They were still immersed in a warm atmosphere.

They were talking and laughing with each other and exchanging glasses.

Squeak .....

No one noticed that the door of the banquet hall was slowly pushed open.

Li Deshan, alone, slowly walked into the banquet hall.

His expression was shadowy and cold, his eyes glowing with a harsh killing intent, and his body gave off an endlessly chilling look.

Only the corners of his mouth, however, were outlined with a faint smile .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 369-370**

### **Chapter 369**

“Li Deshan is here!”

In the midst of the lively atmosphere, a low cry suddenly rang out.

The atmosphere was immediately lifted, and all eyes looked towards the entrance of the banquet hall at the same time.

“Why is he here? Today is an exchange meeting within our industry, the Li family doesn’t have an entertainment industry, right?”

“Rarely, the Li family is the richest person in Kyoto, but they can also melt into our circle.”

“Cut ....., that is all in the past, the current Li family, what is considered the richest?”

.....

There were whispers of surprise, but more of ridicule and mockery.

Once the Li family, the richest in Kyoto, was the true upper class of the Kyoto land, standing proudly at the top of the pyramid.

Even the Zhang and Chu families could only look up to the Li family when they faced them, not to mention the bigwigs in the entertainment industry present.

But now, with the changes in Kyoto, it is no secret that the Li family is on the wane.

The walls are falling down and people are pushing.

Although the people present were not qualified to sharpen their swords against the Li family, they still had the heart to sneer and ridicule.

Chen Dong stood in the middle of the crowd, as if he was surrounded by stars.

“Has he come? He’s changed, a bit.”

Chen Dong looked at Li Deshan calmly, his gaze deep.

When he first met Li Deshan, even with the presence of Elder Li, Li Deshan still gave off an air of unruliness.

Now, on the other hand, there was more than a little bit of almost perverted-like rampage.

“Young master, be careful!”

Elder Long and Kun Lun stood to Chen Dong’s left and right at the same time, with a wary face.

Chu Reed, however, stood beside Chen Dong, with a stance of being the only one to follow Chen Dong’s lead.

She had deliberately invited Chen Dong over because she had already known about this and had asked him to come over to calm the scene.

Although the Li family was on the verge of collapse, if they really got up in arms, the two Zhang and Chu families would be a bit tricky to deal with.

Qin Ye, too, subconsciously pulled Zhang Yulan behind him.

Originally, Zhang Yulan was still a little angry with Qin Ye, but she was moved by this action and gave Qin Ye a misty-eyed look.

Being watched by all eyes.

Li Deshan stopped at the entrance of the banquet hall and felt the contemptuous and disdainful gazes that were like a man’s back.

If it were in the past, he would have thundered and huffed.

To him, these people were nothing more than ants with bigger heads in front of the Li family, and they dared to despise and disdain the Li family?

This was a desecration of the Li family!

But now, he looked calm and unperturbed.

Snapping!

Pulling out a cigar cigarette from his pocket, he calmly lit it.

Exhaling a puff of smoke, Li Deshan then smiled and asked, "What? The presence of the Li family has flattered you so much that you can't even speak?"

The look of arrogance was overwhelming.

Only when it fell on the ears of the crowd, it was like a pinprick.

"I cut ..... How rude what? Who still doesn't know what's going on with your Li family?"

"The previous Li family, we really can't climb high, but the current Li family ..... still advise the Li family master, the circles are different, why should we forcefully blend?"

"I really don't know where you, Li Deshan, still have the courage to say such things now? After the Li family is really eaten away by those giants, you are afraid that you are even worse than us!"

.....

A stream of sneering words rose and fell.

Slap .....

Instead of being angry, Li Deshan applauded.

This caused the crowd to be stunned, and the sounds of ridicule and contempt, diminished.

"Well said, the circles are different, indeed they will not be strongly integrated."

Li Deshan held a cigar in his mouth, his face full of cross colour: "I'm not here to integrate into your bullshit circle today either, but ..... to take revenge!"

Boom!

A thunderstorm of words.

The crowd in the room simultaneously let out a cry of shock, their faces filled with horror.

“Chen Dong, the revenge of killing your father is unforgivable, today, I want you to die here!”

Li Deshan steeped in ferocity and roared out.

In an instant.

All the frightened eyes fell on Chen Dong.

Of all the people present, the only ones who had access to the affairs of the Li family were the Zhang and Chu families.

To the others, Li Deshan’s words were undoubtedly a bolt from the blue, a thunderbolt from the sky.

With a roar of anger.

The corridor outside the banquet hall was filled with the sound of footsteps.

Inside the banquet hall, however, the crowd slowly dispersed to the left and right, leaving Chen Dong and the others in the middle.

Chen Dong looked calm, without the slightest hint of surprise or anger.

Instead, he looked at Chu Reed indifferently, “Did you invite me to calm the scene and make such a big deal out of it?”

Chu Reed’s delicate body trembled, her face full of shock.

Hearing the sound of footsteps outside, she was terrified and disoriented.

“No, it’s not like that, Mr. Chen, I .....

Chu Reed hurriedly explained, she had already calculated everything, the reason why she had chosen the venue of the exchange meeting at the Zhang family’s hotel was because she had considered Li Deshan gathering a crowd to cause trouble.

She anticipated, in fact, only invited Chen Dong to come and suppress Li Deshan alone in person.

It was not at all expected that the scene would now get so big!

“Something’s wrong!”

Zhang Yulan’s pretty face turned white, “The hotel is already all security guards on duty today!”

With a single word, it caused Chu Reed to fall even further into the abyss.

Things, were already heading in the direction of getting out of control.

“Mr. Chen, I’m sorry!” Chu Reed apologized in fear.

Chen Dong said indifferently, “You and Zhang Yulan stand back!”

A cold voice, devoid of sorrow or anger.

He had only thought that he was here to suppress Li Deshan alone, but he had not expected the scene to get out of hand to such an extent.

There was no reason for Chu Reed to be a “pig teammate”, let alone helping Li Deshan to invite the king into the jar.

The only one to blame was Li Deshan, a fool who had become desperate and desperate!

“Yu Lan, back off!”

Qin Ye had a cold face.

“I won’t!”

Zhang Yulan panicked and shook her head.

“Laozi is your man! Listen to me!”

Qin Ye turned his head suddenly and looked at Zhang Yulan angrily, frightening Zhang Yulan into a daze.

Chu Reed hurriedly pulled Zhang Yulan back towards the crowd.

And above the clearing, there were only four people left, Chen Dong, Elder Long, Kunlun and Qin Ye.

All this was in just a few seconds.

When Chu Reed and Zhang Yulan had just retreated into the crowd.

At the entrance of the banquet hall, along with the sound of dense footsteps, an overwhelming crowd instantly surged out.

In the blink of an eye, all of them stood behind Li Deshan, densely packed, and there were even people in the corridor.

Boom!

The sound of shock was like a tidal wave.

Everyone's faces changed dramatically, their expressions terrified.

"Li family head, what are you trying to do? This is in Kyoto!"

"Family Master Li, this has nothing to do with us, can we leave first?"

"The sky is turning, does the Li family want to completely disappear from Kyoto? Li Deshan, are you crazy?"

.....

Li Deshan was shadowy like a poisonous snake, looking at Chen Dong with a gaze full of hatred and killing intent.

"Today, I will let you die here!"

With a single word, everyone was chilled to the bone.

The cacophony of voices fell abruptly dead silent.

"There should be hundreds of people, right?"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, his laughter reckless.

It caused everyone present to freeze.

Li Deshan also laughed with him, "Well, well, not bad for a cross breed, you can still laugh when you're dying?"

He had already thrown in the towel, the Li family was on shaky ground.

If he couldn't kill Chen Dong to avenge his death, he wouldn't rest in peace even if he died.

In Li Deshan's heart, everything in the Li family was Chen Dong's creation.



The revenge of killing his father and destroying his family would be paid in blood!

Yet.

Chen Dong was calm and composed as he looked to his left and right.

“There are only four of us.”

As he said this, he pulled his tie loose, his expression gradually turning cold and stern.

Qin Ye, on the other hand, turned around, picked up a wine bottle and smashed it in the corner of the table with a snap, tugging at his tie as he asked aggressively, “What should we do?”

Chen Dong smiled faintly.

Turning his head to look at Li Deshan, he smiled proudly, “F\*ck him!”

## **Chapter 370**

In a flash.

The four of them, Chen Dong, actually took the lead and rushed towards Li Deshan.

The momentum was rampant and there was no hesitation.

In the banquet hall, the shrieks and screams were deafening.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Was this madness?

How dare they charge upwards even though they were outnumbered?

Four men against over a hundred, what were the chances of winning?

Even Li Deshan’s pupils tightened and his heart was appalled.

The next second.

“Don’t know how to live or die.”

The corners of Li Deshan’s mouth curled up into a hideous, bloodthirsty sneer, holding a cigar smoke in his mouth as he calmly took a step backwards.

Almost simultaneously.

The hundreds of men standing behind him surged towards Chen Dong like a tidal wave.

A fierce battle broke out immediately.

The scene instantly became chaotic.

Chen Dong's four men were in a horns formation and were instantly swamped by the tide of people.

Screams and sounds of fear rang out continuously.

Some people even ran towards the outside of the banquet hall, clutching their heads in fear, despite the chaos.

Chen Dong kicked the man in front of him, and in a flash of lightning, he moved out like a ghost, dodging the steel pipe in the hand of a fighter.

Relying on his size, Kun Lun was like a human bulldozer, opening wide and unstoppable.

Even Long Lao and Qin Ye, relying on each other, were able to weave through the crowd at ease.

With just four people, they were hard pressed to hold their ground against hundreds of people.

The fighters Li Deshan had found were just fighters in the eyes of Chen Dong's four men.

They were not even on the same level as the Death List killers.

Not to mention comparing it to the one of the Gods of Death that Chen Dong had seen in the Black Prison.

He was used to seeing monstrous waves.

The hundred people in front of them were like waves in a small stream in the eyes of the four of them, not enough to be feared at all.

Even the weakest, Qin Ye, was not afraid of such a scene.

Blood splattered and screams were heard one after another.

People kept falling in front of Chen Dong and the four of them.

There was also a constant tide of people rushing in.

Li Deshan was clearly aiming for Chen Dong's life, so Chen Dong did not hesitate to use his hands.

He was not stupid enough to stop at the point in such a situation.

In a life-and-death struggle, to be the least bit soft on the enemy would be the greatest cruelty to oneself.

In the banquet hall, it was as if it had turned into an arena of death in an instant.

Everyone was panicking to the extreme.

Even though they were in the upper echelons, no one had ever seen such a "spectacular" and bloody scene.

The only one who could remain calm was Chu Reed.

"Reed, what should we do? What should we do now?" Zhang Yulan pear-shaped rain, while asking Chu Reed, but eyes full of worry always in the crowd rushing Qin Ye body.

Chu Reed's pretty face was white, the situation had gotten out of hand to this extent, completely beyond her expectations.

The titular Li family, even if it is shaky, should also have some face of its own, right?

But now, the Li family was simply tearing their faces apart, with no bottom line!

What she did not expect was Li Deshan's madness, which did not give the slightest room for manoeuvre.

With her mobile phone squeezed tightly in her hand, she glanced down and saw that there was no signal.

Chu Reed's heart sank to the bottom: "This is what Li Deshan had calculated long ago, he is trying to use the entire soon-to-be-crumbling Li family to bury Mr. Chen."

"To, why don't we rush out?" Zhang Yulan knew that the hotel's signal was now interrupted, and if she didn't rush out and ask for help, she really didn't dare to imagine what would happen next.

"There's no way to get out."

Chu Reed smiled bitterly and shook her head, "The signal has been interrupted, do you think we people can still run out?"

"But ....."

Zhang Yulan was about to speak when her face suddenly changed and she let out a scream of "ah".

In the crowd, Qin Ye was hit hard in the back with a steel pipe by a battering ram, stumbling forward while running, and was hit hard again by an oncoming battering ram.

"Qin Ye!"

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong and Kunlun and Elder Long in the melee all changed their faces.

"Elder Long save Qin Ye."

Chen Dong's expression was hostile, killing intent surging in his eyes, "Kun Lun and I, capture the king!"

In such a melee, the fastest solution was to capture the king.

As long as Li Deshan was captured, the melee could be ended instantly.

In an instant.

With a roar, Kunlun threw a blatant punch, denting the chest of the attacking fighter in front of him.

Like entering a no-man's land, he quickly rejoined Chen Dong.

On the other side, Long Lao, however, quickly backed up to Qin Ye's side and waved his hands, seemingly sheepish and weak, but swift and fierce as thunder, instantly putting down the two beaters beside Qin Ye.

"Qin brat, you're not as good as an old man like me." Elder Long mocked.

Qin Ye viciously spat out a mouthful of blood: "Damn, I was assassinated."

On the other side.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun were like two killing gods, aiming straight at Li Deshan, advancing brutally as if they were tigers out of their cages.

Kunlun was a mercenary king who had once fought across the sands, and was even a god of killing who had walked out of the Black Prison with ten consecutive victories.

Such a scene was nothing compared to the bloody battlefield of gunfire.

With his strength, it was pure crushing!

Chen Dong, on the other hand, had never carried physical fitness and fighting skills training, even at his weakest, but had only lightened the intensity and did not stop.

At this moment, the two converged together and faced the surging fighters as if they were a wrecking ball.

Looking at Chen Dong and Kun Lun who were rushing in.

The corners of Li Deshan's eyes twitched a few times.

In a split second, the corners of his mouth were however curled up in an even more smug smile.

“Really strong! The old master is bent on making you the head of the Li family, which is indeed justified, but you should never have done something like committing ancestricide, tonight, you and the Li family will go to the Yellow Spring together!”

As he murmured, Li Deshan quietly dropped his right hand down.

Facing Chen Dong and Kun Lun, he was not the least bit frightened.

On the contrary, his bloodshot eyes were filled with madness and excitement.

“Young master, something is wrong!”

Seeing that he was about to break through the final layer of encirclement, Kun Lun noticed Li Deshan's expression.

“It's just the last madness.”

Chen Dong spoke in a cold voice, and with a steel pipe in his hand, he smashed the arm of one of the beaters with a thud.

With a fierce expression, Kun Lun looked like a humanoid beast and instantly struck out, sweeping the last few beaters out.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun flew like arrows, heading straight for Li Deshan.

“Is it finally coming to an end?”

Chu Reed, who was constantly watching the movements, was secretly relieved at this moment.

Just as the words left her mouth, a shocked look steeply appeared above her pretty face and her pupils tightened to the extreme.

Meanwhile.

Inside the banquet hall, a strange and sudden dead silence fell over the room.

Time and space seemed to freeze.

A stream of terrified eyes gazed at the same place.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun, meanwhile, stopped in place at the same time, looking at Li Deshan scornfully.

Li Deshan held his right hand high, the black muzzle of his pistol, aiming at Chen Dong.

A cocky smile of triumph spread across his face.

“A gun! He has a gun!”

The man who had already been scared out of his wits at this point snapped out a shocked scream.

Instantly the frozen flow of time was restored.

Everyone was in a state of shock and some were screaming.

There were girls who were so frightened that their eyes welled up with tears, and some who, in their fear, went straight under the table.

A gun was out of reach for most of the people there.

A gun was enough to decide the life and death of anyone!

“Your calculations are good, but you think I will only bring these hundred or so losers to kill you?”

Li Deshan laughed fiercely, his words full of smugness, even tilting his head up proudly, his nostrils facing Chen Dong.

It was reckless and wild, dripping with arrogance.

However.

Under the gaze of everyone's disbelief.

Chen Dong suddenly pushed away Kun Lun who was beside him.

Then, step by step, he walked towards Li Deshan.

The cold voice was like a cold wind blowing out of the nine ghosts.

“If you have the guts to shoot, if you can’t kill me, I’ll kill you!”