

Winner Takes All Chapter 651-660

Chapter 651

Inside the study.

Chen Daolin had not slept all night.

The ashtray on the table in front of him was already full of cigarette butts.

His brow was furrowed in thought.

Bang!

The door to the study was suddenly pushed open roughly.

Chen Daolin's brow was stretched out, but his face was flushed with frost.

He hated the feeling of having his thoughts interrupted when he was concentrating on his meditation.

In the Chen family, no one had dared to do so yet either!

Trespassing without an order was a crime!

"Daoling!"

Old Madam Chen, supported by Chen Daoping, walked in hastily with her dragon head crutch.

"Let me ask you, for whom did you issue that Great Doctor's Convening Order?"

"My son Chen Dong!" Chen Daolin said coldly, forcing down his anger.

Again?

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping's eyes instantly bulged with veins.

Old Mrs. Chen could not bear to gnash her teeth.

It was from Chen Daolin's mouth last night that she had rushed back to Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng to celebrate.

"Daoling, the old body is not yet senile and still has some ears in her hands, tell me, to whom was this great favour sold?" Old Mrs. Chen's jealousy was so great that she scolded in a stern voice.

“Sanniang, since you are asking this, you must know, your many eyes and ears have already told you, why are you still running here to question me?”

Chen Daolin lit a cigarette, took a hard drag, and unceremoniously exhaled a thick puff of smoke at Old Mrs. Chen: “Or, do you want to inhale my second-hand smoke?”

“You, you Chen Daoling, as the head of the family, why do you behave and act like that market hooligan now?”

Old Mrs. Chen was furious, gritting her teeth as she stood on the moral high ground and berated as an elder.

“Sanniang has forgotten that when I was an heir, I was a notorious rogue in the Chen family.”

Chen Daolin slowly got up: “It is easy to change one’s nature. To this day, Chen Daolin can still take off his suit and fight bare-chested!”

The words were sharp and brutal.

Old Mrs. Chen’s body trembled with anger, her teeth gritted and her eyes filled with fierce anger.

Chen Daoling’s brutal words froze, giving her the sickening feeling of a fist hitting cotton.

“Sanniang is so angry, since she knows the inside story, there is no need to say more, last night Sanniang said that the ‘Great Doctor’s Convening Order’ issued by me Chen Daoling would be repaid by me Chen Daoling alone as a favor, I have not refuted a single word, since I have promised Sanniang, so what is Sanniang meddling in my business now? ”

Chen Daolin was overbearing, full of arrogance: “But Sanniang, trespassing in my study without an order, this matter is clearly written in the Chen family iron law, what consequences, Sanniang does not know?”

“You still want to cane the old body?”

Chen Dao Lin shrugged, “I wouldn’t dare to do that. With San Niang’s bones, a hundred strokes of the cane would be a straightforward three-year caning into the ancestral shrine.

A teasing smile.

An undisguised threat.

This scene had appeared more than once.

Ever since Chen Dong had appeared, Chen Daoling's attitude towards Old Mrs. Chen had also grown worse and worse.

"Fine, fine, Chen Daoling you are the head of the family, you are remarkable!"

Old Mrs. Chen gritted her teeth and said, "You yourself issued the 'Great Doctor's Summoning Order' then you will bear the burden yourself, old woman I have been chanting sutras day and night at the Buddha Hall, praying for the blessing and peace of the Chen family, knowing this matter and wanting you to think about the Chen family, but you are ungrateful, then so be it, old body continue to go back to the Buddha Hall and chant sutras! "

Dang!

The dragon's head cane stomped fiercely.

Old Madam Chen turned around brazenly and walked out of the study with the help of Chen Daoping.

It was only just after she stepped out of the study.

Behind her, Chen Daoling's voice was the one that rang out, "Chanting Buddha and chanting sutras day and night, cultivating your heart and soul isn't any better."

The sarcastic words instantly caused Old Madam Chen's body to tremble, and her face turned so dark that it was almost carbon.

Back at the residence.

Old Mrs. Chen exhaled heavily, but a smile surfaced on her face.

"Mom, that last speech you just made, can you really clear up the relationship?" Chen Daoping was worried.

He had been watching from the sidelines just now, and naturally he could hear that all of Old Lady Chen's feigned anger was only for the sake of saying those last words.

He was not sure if she could clear her suspicions of abetting Chen Tianyang to kill Chen Dong with those words of chanting sutras in the Buddhist temple day and night.

"Whether it can be cleared or not is another story, whether it can be cleared or not is the key!"

Old Mrs. Chen gave a sidelong glance and laughed lightly, "Dao Ping, you must know that the first to strike is the strongest and the last to suffer, the old body has already taken the initiative by going ahead on this trip, as long as that trash Tian Yang bites his

mouth, Chen Dao Lin's fire cannot be spread on us, he dares to spread it, with the words just now, the old body dares to break up with him."

"Mother, you are really wise!" Chen Daoping gave a thumbs up to Old Madam Chen.

The next second.

The light smile on Old Madam Chen's face disappeared and was replaced by an endless coldness.

Her eyes narrowed into slits and a fierce light flashed.

Even Rao Chen Dao Ping clearly perceived the piercing coldness.

"Dao Ping, you send someone to keep an eye on that trash Chen Tianyang at all times, the slightest movement of wind, immediately"

At the end of her sentence, Old Lady Chen closed her mouth and raised her left hand with a cold and stern expression, crossing her neck with an extremely obvious implication.

Chen Daoping's expression stared.

"Do it at home?"

"What are you afraid of? Right now that trash Chen Tianyang is still being issued assassination missions by the Darknet Hidden Killers, and this has no good wording to use?"

"Mom, I understand!" Chen Daoping revealed a morose cold smile.

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Lijin Hospital.

As the light of day dawned, the sun rose.

The scene that rocked the city, with crowds of people and cars stretching for ten miles, also quietly dispersed.

Last night's fighters, too, had long since departed after delivering one of the great doctors.

In the early morning, the Lijin Hospital was as usual.

The only thing that remained was a group of media people standing at the entrance of the hospital, and the long guns set up.

But the faces of all the media people were extremely ugly.

It wasn't the exhaustion of staying up all night, but the sense of helplessness.

Every frame of the footage that had been shot overnight was shocking enough!

Every single picture was enough to cause an uproar.

But a crowd of people who came in from the crowds were deleting their cameras and camcorders, and deleting them all.

They didn't leave in the early morning because they wanted to stay on and try to get some more "dry" shots.

But then a dozen men in suits approached.

The leader of the group was Lone Wolf.

He said in a deep voice: "Everyone, it's been a long night. It's not convenient to broadcast what happened last night, so I've prepared a generous gift for you, and I'm also waiting for you to have breakfast, so please leave as soon as possible."

As Lone Wolf spoke, the dozen or so people he had brought with him also surrounded the media people.

They were both gracious and powerful.

The media people, in the end, could only sigh helplessly, pack up their things and turn around to leave.

And at the entrance of the resuscitation room.

Chen Dong, Gu Qingying, Zhang Yulan, Lin Lingdong, Long Lao and Fan Lu all waited apprehensively.

Or sitting, or standing, or simply sitting down on the floor.

Everyone's attention was on the red light that lit up on the door of the resuscitation room.

Everyone's expression was so heavy that their palms were sweaty.

Ding!

Finally, the red light on the door of the resuscitation room went off

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As the red light went out.

Everyone's heart instantly rose to their throats.

Spare Chen Dong and Long Lao's heart, at this time also difficult to control themselves.

Everyone knew that this was already a situation where all the gods and goddesses in the sky had come down to snatch people from the hands of the king of hell, and the final result was unpredictable to anyone!

Zhang Yulan, supported by Gu Qingying and Fan Lu, walked wearily and weakly towards the door of the resuscitation room.

A night without sleep, coupled with blood loss and worry and trepidation, left Zhang Yulan mentally exhausted to the point of exhaustion.

At this moment she was in a state of wretched disarray.

Creak

The door to the resuscitation room slowly pushed open.

The low sound of the door opening fell on the ears of Chen Dong and the others like thunder, smashing everyone's heartstrings.

Waiting!

Anxiety!

Worried!

Worry!

Countless emotions crawled all over their bodies.

Dean Liu was the first to walk out, his feet were weak and his back was too tired to straighten up.

Once he came out, he moved to the side, leaned against the wall, took off his mask and breathed hard.

Following him, one after another, the great doctors came out.

Each of them was exhausted, no less so than Dean Liu.

The older doctors, like Zhong Yijia, would have fainted if they had not been supported by other young doctors.

All of them were exhausted and weak, and their faces were even a little pale.

Zhang Yulan's silver teeth clenched her red lips, forcing herself not to immediately go up and disturb the great doctors to catch their breath.

They couldn't even stand the torment of the night.

Not to mention the great doctors who were racing against death, the physical and mental exertion was geometrically multiplied for the great doctors.

"Phew"

Dean Liu exhaled a breath and finally stood up.

"Dean Liu, Qin Ye he"

Zhang Yulan immediately stepped forward and grabbed Dean Liu's hand.

"Ugh"

Dean Liu sighed, his expression gloomy.

This sigh alone instantly caused Chen Dong and the others' hearts to sink to the bottom.

Zhang Yulan's delicate body even trembled, and her reddened eyes instantly filled with tears that could not be restrained from declaring out.

Silver teeth bit through her red lips, and traces of fresh blood seeped out.

Her body went limp and she leaned into Fan Lu's arms.

Gu Qingying also staggered back at the same time, her eyes flooded with tears and her whole body fell into a frightened trance.

The tide of guilt was overwhelming.

At this moment, Gu Qingying turned around and staggered to Chen Dong.

She hugged Chen Dong and howled.

Hearing the cries, Chen Dong's eyes swished red.

The nasal cavity was sour and sore.

The vision in front of his eyes was even blurred by ripples.

He held back and hugged Gu Qingying, pretending to be strong and said, "No, it's okay, don't cry, don't cry"

But while comforting Gu Qingying at the same time.

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes, however, were like broken pearls, flowing down drops of tears.

But his hands were clenched into fists, veins were protruding, and his body was trembling.

A man's tears are not lightly shed.

It's just that it's not the time to be sad.

He had very few brothers in his life, and Qin Ye was one of the rare ones!

Similar personalities, similar encounters.

The same personality, the same encounter, step by step, shoulder to shoulder, sharpened to the present point.

But now this invaluable sacrifice of life brother also

This moment.

The old man, Fan Lu, Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong also look gloomy and despondent to the extreme.

The cries of Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan echoed in the corridor.

It tore at the heart and moved the soul.

Dean Liu, on the other hand, glanced helplessly at the crowd.

"He's not dead!"

Boom!

A single word was like a big thunder, exploding in the corridor.

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan, who were crying out in grief, were also dumbfounded.

Elder Long and the others were all confused too.

Astonished and uncertain eyes gazed at Dean Liu.

“Little Liu, what is the situation?”

When Elder Long saw Dean Liu squirming, he instantly turned red with anger and said in a stern voice.

Dean Liu let out a long sigh and explained.

“The great doctors have gathered together and made every effort to get the final result, which is neither good nor bad.”

Saying this, Dean Liu raised his head and looked helplessly at the crowd.

“The poison penetrated into Qin Ye’s whole body blood, we exhausted all means, his life was saved, but the person also fell into a false death state, which is a vegetable.”

The words fell.

The corridor was abruptly plunged into dead silence.

Chen Dong and the others all looked at Dean Liu in dismay.

Gu Qingying and Zhang Yulan had long since collapsed unable to contain themselves.

And Long Lao Fan Lu and the others also fell into a long silence.

Lives were saved, the fake death state became a vegetable such a result, everyone could not accept the same.

Suddenly.

A hoarse voice rang out.

“When will he wake up?”

Chen Dong’s gaze was red, his eyes full of tears, his nasal cavity’s soreness was great, opening his mouth at this time, his lips’ were trembling.

Dean Liu shook his head: "It is difficult to judge, vegetative state, medical now are very difficult to have a definitive determination, perhaps a day, perhaps a few years, perhaps a lifetime will not wake up."

At the end of the sentence, Dean Liu's words became heavier and heavier.

Chen Dong's body shook, and his fist-clenched hands trembled fiercely.

A distant awakening, how long would this have to wait?

When he left, the scene of Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan scolding was still lingering in his mind.

And now

"Honey, I'm sorry for Qin Ye, I'm sorry for Qin Ye."

Gu Qingying blamed herself with guilt and cried with pearly tears.

As for Long Lao and the others, their expressions were also gloomy and sad at this time.

Elder Long even quietly raised his hand and wiped the corners of his eyes.

His relationship with Qin Ye predated that of Chen Dong, and although he usually did unorthodox things, the two of them had been friends for years.

Now that Qin Ye was in such a state, Elder Long's heart was also like a knife.

At this point.

Zhang Yulan, who was being supported by Fan Lu and was terrified, suddenly had a tremor on her delicate body.

She came back to her senses, broke away from Fan Lu's support and staggered, her gaze staring straight at the resuscitation room.

"I'm going to see him, bastard, this big bastard oooooooooo I want him to wake up immediately, I want him to marry me, oooooooooo"

The sobs echoed with grief.

Even his voice, at this moment, became extremely hoarse.

Dean Liu stopped Zhang Yulan's path, "You can't see him yet, he still needs to stay in the ICU for a while, and only after his vital signs are stable, can he be transferred to the intensive care unit."

With one sentence, Zhang Yulan instantly broke down.

She grabbed Dean Liu and begged in grief, "Please, please let me see him just once, just once, let me see that big bastard"

As she wailed and begged, Zhang Yulan could no longer support herself and fell straight to her knees.

Snot and tears flowed, and I stained green silk stuck to my pale face.

Desperation, helplessness, grief and resignation

"Yu Lan, get up"

Fan Lu hurriedly went forward, with red eyes and tears trying to hold up Zhang Yulan.

But at this time, Zhang Yulan, completely collapsed, wailing and crying, spare Fan Lu can not help.

An atmosphere of sadness permeated the room.

Zhang Yulan's cries were like sharp knives stabbing at everyone's heart.

The deeper the love for someone, the more real the crying.

The grand lady of the luxurious family is crying like a tearful person at this moment

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled a heavy breath, forcibly holding back the sourness.

His gaze was firm: "There is a chance! As long as the person is alive, then he will definitely be able to wake up, that kid Qin Ye is not someone who can admit defeat that easily."

Looking at the tired expressions of one of the great doctors, including Dean Liu.

Chen Dong soothed Gu Qingying to get out of the way.

He then gestured for Elder Long and Lone Wolf to come over and assisted him out of the wheelchair.

Bang!

As the cries echoed, Chen Dong broke away from Elder Long and Lone Wolf and knelt directly on the ground with both knees.

The sudden scene caused everyone to gasp in shock.

Chen Dong's eyes were red and he was forcibly holding back his tears.

His eyes gazed at Dean Liu and the others.

"Thank you all great doctors for saving my brother, please accept Chen Dong's obeisance!"

Bang!

As the words fell, Chen Dong kowtowed to Dean Liu and the others from the bottom of his heart.

He knelt to the heavens and the earth, to his parents and his wife.

Now this great doctor had come all the way from the stars and night to pull Qin Ye back from the ghost gate.

Such a great kindness deserved his kneeling!

For the sake of his brother, he had to kneel!

Winner Takes All Chapter 655-656

Chapter 655

This night.

Elder Long tossed and turned and had trouble sleeping all night.

And ten thousand miles away, in the Chen family.

In the study, Chen Daolin had also sat up all night.

The ashtray was full of cigarette butts.

Even the whole study was filled with smoke and the smell of smoke was pungent.

He knew that he could not stop it, but he could not.

It made Chen Daolin more despondent than he had ever been before.

He knew that if Chen Dong killed Chen Tianyang in the Chen family, he would get into some kind of a big trouble.

But he also knew that no one could stop it!

Even he, his own father, could not do anything about it.

The Heavenly Palace must make a scene!

The matter had come to this, Chen Daolin spent the whole night thinking about how exactly to come back for Chen Dong and close the case.

Chen Tianyang's life, as the head of the family, he did not care at all.

Killing a man to pay for his life was an ancient tradition.

Even he, not to mention Chen Dong, felt that Chen Tianyang should be put to death by a thousand stabs.

But Chen Tianyang was one of the heirs of the Chen family.

The assassination of Chen Dong had been carried out by Chen Tianyang in secret.

Even Chen Daolin, who was sitting in the Chen family, did not know when Chen Tianyang had sneaked out of the Chen family and when he had returned.

The entire Chen family did not know that Chen Tianyang had killed before.

In everyone's eyes, they would only see the upcoming Chen Dong killing Chen Tianyang.

That was the key!

In the Chen family, killing the heir to the Chen family, even if he was the head of the Chen family, would be difficult to defend hard.

"In the end, how should I preserve Dong'er?"

Chen Daolin was frustrated to the extreme, looking out at the gradually lightening sky, he rubbed his face fiercely and looked up at the ceiling, murmuring despondently, "Lan'er, this calamity, how should I help Dong'er get through it?"

He didn't think about blaming Chen Dong, as a father, he only thought at this moment about what he could do to keep Chen Dong safe and sound.

A night of thinking.

Still no results.

The day had just dawned.

A shrieking sound, like thunder, instantly woke up the entire Chen family.

Listening to the alarming roar coming from afar.

“Is it coming?”

Chen Daolin’s exhausted face revealed an incomparably strong bitterness.

The scarlet eyes were even more glittering.

Soon.

“It’s not good, something big is wrong!”

A Chen family slave, in a hurry, stumbled and ran to the courtyard outside the study, and with a poof, knelt down directly on the ground in the courtyard.

As a slave, he was not qualified to barge into the family head’s study.

Chen Daolin’s hands were propped up on the desk, and at this moment, every move he made felt incomparably strained and as heavy as a thousand pounds.

Why did it dawn so quickly?

Why don’t you give me a little more time?

With his thousand-pound stride, Chen Daolin’s entire aura was depressed to the extreme.

When he walked out of the study.

He saw the slave kneeling on the floor in fear and horror, his hands cupped above his head, and in his hands was a white letterhead.

“Come!”

Chen Daolin reached out his hand.

The slave hurriedly bowed and stepped forward, handing the white letterhead into Chen Daolin’s hands.

The letterhead was snow white, just an ordinary thing.

However, the handwriting on it caused Chen Daolin's heart to contract fiercely.

It was red, iron-painted and silver-painted, and after it had dried, one could still see traces of staining next to the strokes of the script.

Fresh blood!

A few words, but they were written in blood.

And the content: Today, I will kill Chen Tianyang!

Six words in blood, gathered on the letterhead.

But they were no less powerful than a thousand pounds, enough to make every Chen family member's body tremble and their heart contract.

"Family, family head"

The slave was weak and sifted, his face white as he looked at the slave.

Chen Daolin's heart constricted at the sight of six bloody words.

Not to mention, a slave of the Chen family!

When he saw the letterhead, it was nothing less than a thunderbolt from a clear sky and five thunderbolts.

There was nothing else but fear, nothing but panic.

"How did you find out?"

Chen Daolin looked down at the slave.

"I, little one, I am on duty today, responsible for cleaning the Chen family pagoda, and this blood writing, it was nailed to the pagoda pillar."

The slave responded in fear, his voice trembling terribly.

"Who else has seen it?" Chen Daolin asked, "Was it you who was shouting just now?"

The slave's body shook and he instantly looked ashen.

But still, he nodded and answered.

With the slave's nod, Chen Daolin's heart sank to the bottom.

The moment the Blood Book of Certain Death appeared and the slave shouted, it was not just him, the head of the family, who was alarmed, but everyone in the Chen family!

The first thing that happened was that the family was not only alarmed.

The slave said in fear and trepidation, "Your family head, there are several other slave guards, as well as young master Tiansheng, and old master Dao pro."

"Heh! Go down."

Chen Daolin laughed and waved his hand for the slaves to leave.

Looking at the must-kill blood book in his hand, at this moment, even he felt his head was so big that he was a little out of control.

"Chen Tiansheng has already come under Sanniang, Chen Dao pro this chicken dog waste and a shit stirrer who can't see me well, this must kill blood letter, Dong'er throw into the Chen family, but instantly to light the Chen family to explode it."

When saying this, Chen Daolin looked despondent and helpless, the corners of his mouth yet with the slightest smile, complicated and odd.

It was also at this moment.

"House Master, House Master something big is wrong!!!"

Listen to the shout of alarm coming from outside the courtyard.

"The shit-stirrer came really fast."

Chen Daolin's face was cold to the core.

The next second.

He saw Chen Daojin run in hurriedly.

Chen Daochen was shocked and angry.

He was in the Chen family and was in a high position of power.

Although he was not competent, he was used to seeing big scenes when he was in charge.

But no matter what big scenes he had seen, or what he had experienced since he was a child, none of them were as shocking as the blood letter that had just been sent to him.

The Chen family!

The high and mighty Chen family!

A family that treats thousands of powerful families like ants!

For as long as he could remember, the Chen family had never been provoked in such a way.

A blood letter of certain death was directly treating the entire Chen family like a mere chicken and a dog!

“A blood letter, a blood letter of certain death!”

Chen Daoxin said in shock and panic, “That’s the blood letter you’re holding, the blood letter that will kill Chen Tianyao, my God, has my Chen family ever been provoked like this? The owner of this blood letter is treating our Chen family like ants, you are the head of the family, you must react quickly, otherwise my Chen family will lose all face.”

On the other side.

The Buddha Hall in the early morning.

Sandalwood incense lingers.

The sound of wispy chanting echoed.

Old Mrs Chen knelt on a futon, chanting sutras intensely.

As a believer in Buddhism, she never fails to recite the sutras every morning and evening, and regards this as a merit.

A dozen maids stood by the side, silent and waiting.

When Old Lady Chen had finished chanting the sutras, they needed to serve her a bath and a breakfast.

The maids did not dare to make even the slightest movement.

The reason is that when the old lady is chanting, any noise is taboo.

If they disturbed the old lady and interrupted her chanting, it would be a great crime to kill her body and take her life.

However.

“Grandma! It’s not good!”

A shout of alarm suddenly came into the Buddha Hall from the courtyard.

Snap!

Old Madam Chen’s thumbs instantly pressed tightly on the Buddhist beads, her brows knitted together and her eyes opened with raging anger.

She glanced back and saw Chen Tiansheng barging straight into the Buddha Hall in a hurry.

This scene, more than anything else, made her jealous.

The fierceness in her eyes was revealed.

“Impudent, you have disturbed the old body’s chanting of sutras and rituals, do you know

Not waiting for Old Madam Chen’s questioning voice to end.

Chen Tiansheng then said bluntly, “Someone has sent a blood letter of certain death to the Chen family, to kill Tian Yang!”

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“Who dares to commit this treacherous act?”

Snap!

Old Mrs. Chen exploded in thunderous rage, and the Buddhist beads in her hand smashed angrily on the ground, scattering all over the place.

She got up trembling.

Above her old face, a fierce rage was revealed.

Compared to the Blood Book of Certain Death, Chen Tiansheng’s rash intrusion just now was already insignificant.

“Where is the Blood Book? Where is it?”

“It was sent to the family head by the slave.” Chen Tiansheng said.

Old Mrs. Chen moved and suddenly reacted, “Yes, such a serious crime of disobedience against the Chen family should be punished by the family head himself!”

“Tiansheng, why don’t you go to Tian Yang’s side first and gather the servant guards.”

Old Madam Chen quickly calmed down, as if she were a general commanding an army in front of a battlefield, and said sternly, “I want to see which person with the courage of his heart would dare to commit this disobedience, when even the clans don’t dare to touch the Chen family!”

After Chen Tiansheng left.

Chen Daoping arrived at Old Madam Chen’s courtyard almost a day later.

When he saw her, Chen Daoping hurriedly tried to speak.

But Old Madam Chen looked solemn and said in a deep voice, “Shut up and follow me into the bedroom.”

After mother and son entered the bedroom.

The anger on Old Madam Chen’s face suddenly disappeared.

In its place, there was a sneer.

“Mom, after such a big incident in the Chen family, how come your old man is still smiling?”

Chen Daoping was full of incomprehension.

Although the Chen family had complicated factions, and they had combined with each other and had dark currents against each other.

But when it comes to the outside world, the whole family has always been united.

Now, the Chen family has been unsettled by a “blood letter”.

How can they still laugh?

“Now it seems that my previous move to clear the air in front of the family head was a redundant move.”

Old Mrs. Chen sat down on the tai shi chair with a smug look of wisdom, “Old body, after all, I have overestimated that wild bastard.”

“What?!”

Chen Daoping snapped to attention, “Mom, you mean that the ‘blood letter of certain death’ was sent to the Chen family by that wild bastard Chen Dong?”

“What else?”

Old Mrs. Chen raised her eyebrows and smiled, “Although my Chen family is almost years away from the world’s clans, it is not far from the world’s clans, and even the world’s clans would not dare to do something, other than that wild bastard who is feverish and frothing in his blood, who else could do it?”

“Moreover, the ‘Must Kill Blood Letter’ is still directed at that trash Chen Tianyang.”

Chen Daoping pondered for a few seconds, finally thinking of the reason for Old Madam Chen’s laughter.

He cupped his fist respectfully at Old Madam Chen, “Mother, you are really too wise! That wild bastard Chen Dong is arrogant and arrogant, if he forbears this time and the family head takes his time to track it down, not to mention that trash Chen Tianyang, even you and I will be on tenterhooks for the rest of our lives.”

These words, he did not half wind up saying.

If he hadn’t been worried, when the matter had come to light, Old Lady Chen wouldn’t have taken him to Chen Daoling in the first place to make a fuss.

The previous fuss was purely to mend the fold and clear up the matter.

But now, well.

Chen Daoping also laughed: “I blame that bastard Chen Dong for being so arrogant and domineering.

“Of course, he will die a good death!”

Old Mrs. Chen smiled proudly, “The Chen family is so fearful, its majesty cannot be shaken, such a rebellious son, a ‘blood letter’ sent to the Chen family to kill Chen Tianyang, such a disobedient and shocking act, even Chen Daoling cannot protect him!

“All the previous ones, Chen Daolin forcibly sheltered, even as that shrewish rascal! This time, let him see what the true punishment of Heaven is. For provoking disobedience against the Chen family, Chen Daolin will wait for his hair to fall off in vain this time!”

The words fell.

Mother and son looked at each other and laughed incomparably at the same time.

After Chen Tianyang failed in his assassination attempt, he returned to the Chen family.

They were still worried, but now a “blood letter” was sent to the Chen family early in the morning.

The mother and son’s worries were instantly swept away, and with this crime in place, everything before could be ignored.

Today Chen Dong will die!

From now on, mother and son can also rest easy!

A must kill blood letter.

It completely shocked the magnificent Chen family in the early morning.

Everyone in the Chen family was horrified.

Everyone was in shock and clamour.

Who was it?

Who had dared to do such a death-defying act?

When did the majesty of the Chen Family become so unbearable?

Anger, shock, and confusion were all over the entire Chen family like clouds in the early morning.

Chen Tiansheng hurriedly headed for Chen Tianyang’s courtyard.

His footsteps were fast.

Beneath his gold-rimmed glasses, his eyes were shining brightly.

The corners of his mouth were even curled with a slight cold smile.

“Chen Dong, Chen Dong, you are a good death, I really underestimated you, I really underestimated how much you are not afraid of death, with this ‘blood letter’ of yours, today, whether you can kill Tian Yang or not, from now on, there is no more Chen Dong in the world!”

This was the thought in Chen Tiansheng’s mind.

He had just walked to the entrance of the small courtyard.

Then he heard the sound of angry roars ringing out from within the small courtyard.

“Damn it, fuck! Who the hell did I piss off, Chen Tianyang? Which son of a bitch had the guts to do this?”

Chen Tianyang’s entire body was in a manic state at this moment.

His eyes were scarlet and he was so furious that even though he was sitting in a wheelchair, he was trembling terribly.

The slave who came to report the news at the side was so frightened that he was shivering in fear.

Gah gah

Chen Tianyang clenched his teeth, a seeping sound emitting from between them.

An assassination mission by the Darknet Hidden Killers.

It had shattered his nerves and left him in a state of collapse and despair.

That’s why he took the risk and tried to kill Chen Dong, the “mastermind”.

Even if he had to fight for his life, he would not hesitate to do so.

But in the end.

Chen Dong did not die, and the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Killers was not withdrawn.

Now someone has the audacity to send a blood letter to the Chen family directly to kill him.

Can this fucking be any more ruthless?

Can’t you let people live anymore?

“Why are you yelling and screaming in the early morning?” Chen Tiansheng walked into the small courtyard and scolded Chen Tianyang with a sullen face.

The furious Chen Tianyang looked at Chen Tiansheng angrily and smiled coldly, “Yes, good brother, you are really my good brother! You are not the one who was assassinated by the Hidden Killers, and you are not the one who was killed by the Sure Kill Blood Book, so of course you don’t need to shout, do you think I’m right?”

Chen Tiansheng frowned, his expression shadowy to the extreme.

He waved his hand and signalled for his slave to retreat.

When only the two of them were left in the courtyard.

Only then did Chen Tiansheng sit calmly and calmly on the stone table round stare.

“I’m already mobilising the Chen family slave guards around to rush here and will protect you, it’s Grandmother’s order.”

“Oh, then I must thank my good elder brother.”

Chen Tianyang’s scarlet eyes were like beasts staring intently at Chen Tiansheng, his face full of an odd sneer.

As if unaware of it, Chen Tiansheng said to himself, “Besides, I think you should be laughing now, instead of being uncontrollably furious.”

You’ve already come this far?

You still want me to laugh?

Chen Tianyang clenched his hands on the armrests, the bruises on the backs of his hands were prominent, and his anger was so great that he gritted his teeth and said, “I’m laughing at you!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 657-658

Chapter 657

“Foolish!”

The hostility in Chen Tiansheng’s eyes flickered away and reverted to shade.

As if a viper, he always maintained a state of absolute calm and cold-bloodedness.

He stared at Chen Tianyang.

At this moment, even the furious Chen Tianyang felt his heart palpitating, his body tensed up and his lips mumbled, but he did not scream again.

Chen Tiansheng’s thin lips lightly opened: “Don’t you think about who really wants to kill you? You only know about impotent rage, don’t you know to think about the twists and turns in this, and the reasons that can make you laugh?”

Chen Tianyang calmed down for a few moments.

Frowning, he bowed his head in contemplation.

Suddenly, there was a brilliant flash in his eyes.

“That wild bastard Chen Dong wants to kill me the most!”

Chen Tianyang raised his head and looked at Chen Tiansheng in shock.

Chen Tiansheng nodded, “But now, once the ‘Sure Kill Blood Book’ arrives, you still shouldn’t laugh? Since you and I were young, have we ever encountered such an insulting and disobedient thing to my Chen family?”

Chen Tianyang was stunned, frowning, his gaze deep, as if he was remembering.

A few seconds passed.

His body trembled, and a thick smile surfaced on his furious and hideous face.

“Haha hahaha”

Rampantly smug laughter echoed through the small courtyard.

It was a world away from the killing intent that filled the courtyard just now.

Chen Tianyang was only reckless and impulsive, but in no way was he a fool.

In a state of rage, he was awakened by Chen Tianyang’s words.

He should have laughed!

Indeed, he should have thrown his head back and laughed wildly!

The difference between Chen Dong sending the “Blood Letter of Certain Death” to the Chen family to kill him and him killing Chen Dong was really a far cry.

No, it should be that his killing of Chen Dong was not worth mentioning at all!

The former was Chen Dong targeting the entire Chen Family, treating the supreme majesty of the Chen Family as if it was nothing, being overbearing and rampant, disobedient and disobedient.

In the latter case, he was only targeting Chen Dong alone.

Who was behind Chen Dong?

It was only the family head, Chen Daolin.

As long as he hid deep enough and well enough, he would not be afraid for a while.

With the “Blood Book of Certain Death” appearing.

Chen Dong would die!

Even Chen Daolin, the head of the family, would not be able to protect him if he offended the entire Chen family!

While the law does not blame the people, it is also difficult to disobey the people!

“As long as that bastard Chen Dong dares to show himself today, the family head will not be able to protect that bastard even if he is a great god!”

Chen Tianyang’s face was full of bright smiles, and he was trembling with laughter, “My goodness! This is a surprise, that bastard is so stupid that he has offended the entire Chen family, if the Chen family wants him dead, he will die, and the family head cannot defy the will of the entire family.”

“So, use your brain more usually!”

Chen Tiansheng’s gaze was deep as he raised his hand and tapped his temple.

It was clear that it was with a sneer.

However, Chen Tianyang was not angry at this time, and even the way he looked at Chen Tiansheng became a little softer.

The peaks and valleys had turned.

The person who wanted to kill him so badly had sent himself to his door to seek death?

The smile on Chen Tianyang’s face was completely uncontrollable.

The Hall of Council.

Chen Daolin sat on his seat as the head of the family, his eyes closed, unmoving.

And all around him.

A host of powerful people from the Chen family had arrived one after another.

The crowd was furious.

All of them were filled with anger.

The entire Hall of Council was filled with murderous intent and the smell of gunpowder was strong.

The Chen family had never been so insulted or disobeyed before.

Once it was endured, it would be the wrath of the entire Chen family that would burn in the sky!

After Chen Daoxin arrived at the Council Hall with Chen Daolin, he greeted the crowd.

His status in the Chen family was quite high.

With Chen Daolin's eyes closed, his words were extraordinarily clear.

"How dare you! This is simply outrageous! Has my Chen family ever been provoked like this?"

Chen Daojin sat on his chair, his face full of fury, "Shame! This is a disgrace to the entire Chen family! Whether that man will come today or not, but a 'blood letter of certain death' has already nailed our Chen family to the pillar of shame!"

With a single word, the word 'shame' instantly stirred up the sore spot of all the Chen family members present.

The crowd who had been whispering or sulking, instantly exploded into a frenzy.

"That's right! Investigate, investigate to the end! Whoever is implicated in this matter will have to bear the wrath of my Chen family and have his entire family exterminated!"

"Shame! What a disgrace! After this, what face will my magnificent Chen family have among the gentry?"

"Kill! Kill! Kill! No matter who he is, if he dares to disobey our Chen family and be so arrogant, he must be killed!"

"All servants and guards go to protect Tian Yang, that person dares to come here today, I will personally kill that person and hang his head on the Chen family's pagoda to deter the powerful family!"

.....

The crowd was in an uproar and killing intent was raging.

Chen Daojin enjoyed this feeling of being attached to him.

This feeling was rare for him.

Only, when his eyes looked at Chen Daoxin, who had closed his eyes and was silent, his brows instantly knitted together.

Ridiculous!

Simply ridiculous!

Good for you Chen Daolin, the Chen Family had suffered such a monstrous disgrace, yet you, as the head of the family, were still so indifferent?

Who the hell are you to be the head of the family?

It was impossible for Chen Daojin to say what was in his heart.

He immediately turned to Chen Daolin and said, "Family head, this is a matter of great importance to the entire Chen family, why don't you say something? The 'Blood Letter of Certain Death' has already been delivered to you, but why were you indifferent the whole time? Are you trying to chill our hearts?"

At these words.

The furious crowd turned their gazes towards Chen Daolin.

With Chen Daojin's words, the crowd's brows were also slightly furrowed in anger.

It was just as Chen Daoxin had said.

As the head of the family, Chen Daolin should have stepped forward at this time to preside over the situation and kill the real culprit behind the "Sure Kill Blood Letter".

But what about now?

He was the head of the family, the head of the magnificent Chen family.

He was indifferent and closed his eyes.

What kind of reasoning is this?

How could there be any semblance of the family head's majestic demeanour?

"Damn it!"

Chen Daoling's eyes opened slightly as he gave Chen Daoxin a sidelong glance, "Will it kill you if you don't find your presence?"

Thick with anger, the words bordered on vulgarity.

It instantly left everyone dumbfounded.

As for Chen Daoxin, he was even poked by Chen Daoling's words.

He was indeed looking for a sense of existence.

And indeed, he needed a sense of existence.

At this point, Chen Daojin looked stunned and his old face quickly turned red.

And Chen Daolin, too, closed his eyes again, indifferent to the situation.

This was all just a superficial calm.

Chen Daolin was also bitter inside at this time.

How to deal with it?

How to deal with it?

He had been thinking about it all night, but he could not find a solution.

Apart from waiting indifferently, what else could he do?

Chen Daojin and the others did not know who had written the "Blood Letter of Certain Death".

But he knew very well that Chen Dong had written it himself!

His own son had sent the "Blood Letter of Certain Death" to his family, so what else could he do as a father but feel helpless and depressed?

Could he not just jump up now and investigate the matter to the end and exterminate his entire family, just as those present had angrily denounced?

"Old Madam and Dao Ping are here!"

A voice suddenly came from the outside.

The stunned and dumbfounded crowd instantly regained their angry expressions.

As if they had found their backbone, the crowd turned to face the door beyond.

Even those from Chen Daolin's faction did the same at this moment.

The Chen family was at stake.

If the head of the family was indifferent, then one could only hope for Old Lady Chen!

Chapter 658

“Greetings to the Old Lady!”

The crowd shouted in unison.

Chen Daolin, who had kept his eyes closed, also opened his eyes.

Unlike the crowd who rose to greet him, he remained seated on top of his seat.

“All of you, take your seats.”

Old Mrs Chen spoke calmly.

But her eyes fell on Chen Daolin at first.

When she saw that Chen Daolin did not rise to greet her, she was not half annoyed, but had a flash of teasing in her eyes.

“Old fox!”

Chen Daoling cursed in his heart.

He had already guessed something from Old Lady Chen’s reaction.

If Old Madam Chen hadn’t known who had written the “Blood Letter of Certain Death”, Chen Daolin’s knowledge of Old Madam Chen would have been enough for Old Madam Chen to yell at him for disrespecting her elders and not getting up to welcome her.

“Old lady, what should we do now? What do you say?”

Chen Daoxin solemnly and angrily clasped his fist to Old Madam Chen.

One word came out.

At once, the crowd boiled up again.

“Kill! We must kill them, exterminate their entire family, and even raze three clans!”

“If we don’t make an example of them, there will no longer be any majesty in the Chen family in the future.”

“Old Madam, give the order, investigate to the end, let me personally take action and hang the head of that arrogant bastard on the Chen family’s plaque, to shake the great family.”

.....

In the face of the crowd’s excitement.

Old Madam Chen smiled secretly in her heart, the attitude of the people here, so clear, also represented the attitude of everyone in the entire Chen family.

This time, let’s see how you, Chen Daolin, will still save that wild seed?

However, Old Mrs. Chen still pretended to be calm as she gazed at Chen Daoling.

“Dao Lin, as the head of the family, why are you silent on such an important matter?”

Obviously, it was her intention to force Chen Daolin to take a stand.

But once the words left the tiger’s mouth, he did not wait for Chen Daolin to respond.

Chen Daojin snatched the words out of his mouth, “Old Madam, don’t mention it, the family head was the first one to get the ‘Sure Kill Blood Book’ in his hands, all of us are now as anxious as ants on a hot pot, but the family head is the only one who doesn’t mention a word and doesn’t say a word.”

Chen Daolin glanced approvingly at Chen Daojin with his eyes, still silent.

“Dao pro, you are jumpy?”

Old Madam Chen’s brows knitted and anger surfaced above her old face.

Her original intention was to force Chen Daolin to make a statement.

Now that the whole family was almost here, Chen Dong had not yet arrived.

As long as Chen Daolin made a statement, it would be the nail in the coffin.

For such an important matter, Chen Daolin would never say anything euphemistic or ambiguous if he were to make a statement.

In order to calm down the “army”, he would be resolute.

As soon as the words were spoken.

When Chen Dong arrives, everyone will be killed directly.

As the head of the family, Chen Dao Lin had made a statement in advance, and even if a great god came down to earth, he would not be able to restore the situation.

Now it was a good thing that Chen Daoling's words directly broke Old Mrs. Chen's calculations.

"Old Madam, I"

Chen Daoxin wanted to argue.

But Old Lady Chen's face was solemn: "Shut up! The first thing to do is to let the head of the family make a decision, to kill is definitely necessary, the key is how to kill? Killing one person, killing a family, killing three clans, and quelling the impact of the 'blood book of certain death' on the Chen family, all of these should be spoken by the family head."

Saying that, Old Lady Chen did not hide her contempt for Chen Daoxin: "You are not family head material, at such a critical moment, always robbing the family head of his words, could it be that you have an ulterior motive?"

With a single word, he instantly squeezed Chen Daojin's face red and was speechless.

He had not considered the first sentence.

The latter sentence, he dared not even interfere.

His status in the Chen family was already high enough, and he had enjoyed what he should.

But if he really admitted to having ulterior motives for the position of family head, with his ability, he would probably not live long.

"Family head, also please make a quick decision!"

Old Mrs. Chen's words were directed at Chen Daolin.

In full view of all eyes.

All those in power in the Chen family were also looking straight at Chen Dong.

Unlike Old Mrs. Chen.

These people in power were only in desperate need of a word from the family head, an attitude.

Even those who embraced Chen Daoling, those who belonged to Chen Daoling's faction, were staring at Chen Daoling with sullen faces at this time.

The majesty of the Chen family, the will of the Chen family.

It could not be desecrated in the slightest.

What they cared about was the entire Chen family!

Not a single-mindedly foolish loyalty to the family head!

"Phew"

Chen Daolin exhaled a breath.

Then, without any haste, he took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket.

Under the anxious gazes of the crowd, he calmly lit the cigarette and smoked it silently.

"House Master"

"House Master"

"House Master"

.....

Roads of urgent drinking sounded one after another.

When the cigarette was halfway lit, Chen Daolin finally spoke up.

"Sorry all of you, last night I have been supervising the Chen family intelligence forces to investigate the matter of Chen Tianyang being issued an assassination mission by the Darknet Hidden Murder Organization, I have been up all night and now I am really tired."

Tired from being up all night?

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Was it more important that the Chen family had been nailed with a "blood letter of certain death"?

If they were the head of the family, they would have made a decision on this matter immediately, even if they had not slept for three days and nights.

Immediately afterwards.

Chen Daolin took a deep puff of his cigarette and drained the remaining half of it.

Then he re-lit another one and said with a sullen expression, "What about the arrangements for Chen Tianyang? He can't be in trouble."

Hearing that the family head had finally mentioned this matter.

Everyone's hearts and minds were lifted.

While Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping were looking at Chen Daoling with a smirking look, oddly, waiting in silence.

See how long you can drag it out!

Chen Daoping said, "We have sent all the servants and guards in the family to protect Chen Tianyang, this matter is not trivial, now anyone in the family can be in trouble, but only Chen Tianyang cannot be in trouble."

All the people were silent and did not refute.

It was clear to everyone that the "blood letter of certain death" was aimed at Chen Tianyang.

Chen Tianyang was the key to the last face of the Chen family.

It was already humiliating enough to be sent a "blood letter of certain death".

If the target was actually killed in the Chen Family after being sent the "Letter of Certain Death", what would that be?

Even if the Chen family's face was tucked into their trousers, they would not be able to hide it!

If word got out that the great Chen Family could not protect one person, it would be laughable!

The assassination missions of the Darknet Hidden Killers could not even be compared to that.

"That's good."

Chen Daolin nodded, took another puff of his cigarette, his brow furrowed into a "Chuan", and slowly said, "Immediately increase the patrols of the entire Chen family, so that not even a single fly can fly in."

After a pause, Chen Daolin added: "In addition, let the elite sons of the clan, who have the best physical and fighting skills, go to protect Chen Tianyang as soon as possible, so that nothing can go wrong."

The words had just fallen.

Old Mrs. Chen suddenly showed her impatience, "Family head! Is this the key? If you are bent on protecting Chen Tianyang, what should you do about the true culprit of the 'Sure Kill Blood Letter'?"

"Sanniang only has the true culprit in her eyes? Chen Tianyang is the key now, if even he can't take care of everything, the Chen family will be out of business!"

Chen Daolin's eyes suddenly shone brightly, and he looked at Old Madam Chen with an overbearing anger.

But this scene did not cause the crowd to recoil.

At least Chen Daolin was considering things that were not unreasonable and were indeed moving this matter forward.

"Tian Yang has been protected, so what's next?"

Old Lady Chen looked cold and stern, her gaze like a torch, pressing straight into Chen Daolin's blazing gaze.

Chen Daolin's right hand quietly deflated the cigarette butt and rubbed it hard.

Silence reigned in the council chamber.

The atmosphere was solemn and stark.

It was at this moment.

A loud shout came from outside.

"Greetings, Family Head, Young Master Chen Dong has arrived!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 659-660

Chapter 659

At last.

Smell the words.

The cigarette twirling in Chen Daolin's hand stopped.

He had been delaying, just waiting for this moment.

As the head of the family, he would never be able to make his attitude clear to all those in power in the Chen family even before Chen Dong arrived.

Once he made his position known, it would mean the nail in the coffin.

After that, if Chen Dong came again, but if he had even the slightest idea of trying to protect him, he would be nailed by everyone in the Chen family with the attitude he had initially stated!

The old lady and Chen Dao Ping both had a playful, smug smile in their eyes.

Inside the Hall of Council.

Chen Daoping and the others looked at each other in disbelief.

They did not know the deeper inside story, so they seemed extremely abrupt about Chen Dong's arrival at this time.

What was this wild bastard doing here at this time?

"Where is everyone?"

Chen Daolin asked.

The slave guard said bluntly, "Young master Chen Dong, has gone to young master Tian Yang's side alone."

Boom!

Chen Daolin was instantly struck by lightning and his mind went blank with a "buzz".

Of course, this state only lasted for a second.

He instantly came to his senses and sternly scolded, "He's here, why didn't he come to me directly?"

The sound of a Sanskrit voice descending from the nine heavens exploded in the Council Hall.

Chen Daoping and the others looked at each other with dismayed faces, none of them knowing why Chen Daoling was suddenly so thunderously angry at this moment.

Old Madam Chen and Chen Daoping, on the other hand, looked at each other.

At this moment, the smug smiles on the faces of mother and son could no longer be concealed.

Chen Dong did a great job!

“Let Sanniang preside over this matter, I will go and see that son of mine!”

Chen Daolin threw away his cigarette and rushed out of the council hall with a morose frown.

Leaving everyone in the council hall with a stunned and bewildered look.

After rushing out of the Council Hall, Chen Daolin immediately quickened his pace and ran towards Chen Tianyang’s residence.

His frantic running posture caused the servants and guards, and even the Chen family members along the way, to look on in astonishment.

The head of the family had always been as steady as a mountain and had never been so frightened.

But Chen Daolin couldn’t care less, his gaze was dark and serious, and as he ran wildly, beads of sweat quickly seeped from his forehead.

“Dong’er, why are you so determined to kill that you won’t even give Dad a chance?”

This was the thought in Chen Daolin’s mind.

He knew that Chen Dong would kill Chen Tianyang.

His wife and brothers had almost died at the hands of Chen Tianyang, such a blood feud would drive any man mad with revenge.

Chen Dong’s arrival was irreversible.

But Chen Daolin still had a glimmer of hope, expecting that when Chen Dong arrived at the Chen family, he would first approach him as his father, so that father and son could exchange words, and there would be a chance for a reversal.

Chen Daolin could even guarantee that if Chen Dong came to see him first, he would be able to protect Chen Dong and keep him safe and sound while ensuring that he could kill Chen Tianyang to avenge his death.

But now, it was too sudden!

So sudden that Chen Daolin's heart was about to jump out of his chest.

A "blood letter of certain death" arrived first and then quietly, heading straight for Chen Tianyang's location.

There was no fear of the Chen family.

Not to mention the fact that he did not consider coming to see his father first.

A decisive killing stroke!

A sure kill, a shock to the heart.

"Dong'er, wait for me, wait for dad to come, don't be impulsive"

Running wildly, Chen Daolin clenched his teeth, his gaze determined to the extreme on his grave and deep face.

The two hands were clenched into fists, vaguely "clicking".

Even in the face of the Jiang family, or any other powerful family in the world, Chen Daolin had never been so panicked and confused.

Chen Dong was his son, Chen Daolin's son.

When Li Lan was dying, he had even promised to protect Chen Dong.

To Chen Dong and Li Lan, Chen Daolin only had the endless guilt that had accumulated over twenty years.

As a husband and as a father, he was not worthy of them!

This was also the reason why he was willing to stand hard against the entire Chen family and make an exception to include Chen Dong as the heir to the Chen family.

After twenty years of guilt, he wanted to use his fatherly status to properly make up for this guilt, to Chen Dong and Li Lan.

To bestow the ten thousand glories of being the Chen family head's own son and wife to Chen Dong and Li Lan.

Now that Li Lan was dead, if he, as a father, could not even protect his son.

Then he was not worthy of being a father!

Twenty years of guilt, no way to make up for it, the rest of his life, life is worse than death!

Just as Chen Daolin was rushing like mad to Chen Tianyang's residence.

Around the courtyard of Chen Tianyang's residence, there were already servants and guards standing around, clad in armour and armed with swords, their cold light blazing with killing intent.

All of them were standing at attention, alert to any crisis that might arise around them at any moment.

The "Blood Letter of Certain Death" had implications far beyond the assassination mission issued by the Darknet Hidden Killers!

If the murderer who issued the "Letter of Certain Death" succeeded, then the Chen family would no longer have the prestige to save face.

And they, the servants and guards who were there to protect them, would also be martyred for Chen Tianyang!

Compared to the stern vigilance around the courtyard.

Inside the courtyard, it was a different story.

Chen Tiansheng sat in silence, holding a cup of tea in his hand, its fragrance lingering.

Chen Tianyang was sitting in his wheelchair, looking unusually calm, not furious, not nervous, not to mention terrified.

Every now and then, he would smile and refill Chen Tiansheng's cup of tea.

It was relaxed and cosy.

Both of them were waiting.

Waiting for the great news from heaven to come.

"Brother, when exactly do you think that wild bastard Chen Dong will come?"

Chen Tianyao put down the teapot, rubbed his hands and wrapped his clothes tighter: "Damn, when I was assassinated by the Darknet Hidden Killers, I never had such a high level of protection, but that bastard Chen Dong gave me this treatment with a 'blood letter of certain death'."

Compared to the previous time when he was in fear and sleeplessness caused by the Darknet Hidden Killers.

Nowadays, Chen Tianyang is showing a “dead pig not afraid of boiling water” temperament.

What’s more, with such a high level of protection, it would be difficult for someone from the Hidden Network to enter the compound and kill him.

Instead of worrying about being assassinated.

Instead, it would be better to think about whether Chen Dong would be dismantled in a big way upon his arrival, or chopped to pieces.

“It should be after dark.”

Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and smiled confidently, “He’s not a stupid person, the Sure Kill Blood Book is already overbearing enough, he wouldn’t be stupid enough to have the Blood Book arrive first, with the killing machine following close behind, which is tantamount to leading everyone to kill him.”

“Moreover, only a few of us knew that the blood letter of certain death was sent by him, most of the Chen family did not know about it and were purely on normal defence, and the defence at night obviously has a greater chance of making a mistake than the defence during the day!”

“If it were me, I would also pick the night, late at night, the best being at three or four in the morning.”

With a confident analysis, he heard Chen Tianyang nod his head repeatedly.

When he looked at Chen Tiansheng again, his eyes showed a rare trace of admiration.

Three or four o’clock in the morning was indeed the best time to kill.

At that time, dawn had not yet arrived, everyone was the most sleepy and the most faulty!

Hoo

In autumn, the early morning style is extraordinarily cool.

The leaves of the maple trees in the courtyard were rustling and falling, a withered yellow.

Chen Tianyao wrapped the thin clothes on his body and murmured, "Since that's the case, we must protect ourselves well tonight and try to cut that wild bastard into eight pieces on the spot."

Hoo

Outside the small courtyard, the morning wind was howling.

It blew the fallen leaves all over the ground and withered the yellow, revealing a bit of sadness.

In the past, the servants would clean up the leaves early in the morning.

But this morning, there was no one to clean them up!

It was a gloomy day and the morning breeze was blowing.

The yellow leaves were blowing all over the sky.

Just as all the servants and guards were standing by.

Squeak squeak

The wheelchair crushed on the yellowing leaves, making a slight sound.

Sitting on his wheelchair, Chen Dong rolled his wheelchair and met the yellow leaves that were drifting in the sky.

His cold gaze, like that of a flooded beast, was locked dead on the courtyard not far away, surrounded by soldiers and armour, with its gates closed.

He looked up at the yellow leaves drifting in the sky and smiled faintly.

The autumn breeze was sluggish and slaughtered all the trees.

And human lives!

Chapter 660

In front of the small courtyard.

Moro guards, all of them, gazed at the figure coming quickly from the wheelchair.

The slaves and guards immediately looked aghast and were secretly on guard.

Soon, as they drew closer.

The slaves and guards were able to see Chen Dong's face.

The few times they had made a fuss at the Chen family.

Domineering and domineering.

But in the end, he was able to leave unharmed under the blessing of the family head.

Chen Dong had long been engraved in the hearts of every servant and guard.

No one in the Chen family did not know Chen Dong!

Even if everyone knew that Chen Dong was only a wild child in the eyes of the entire Chen family.

But this view was the Chen Dong in the eyes of those surnamed Chen.

The slaves and guards present did not dare to show the slightest sign of disobedience even if they did not care in their hearts.

"Young Master Chen Dong!"

A chief guard immediately greeted Chen Dong: "Young Master Tian Yang's residence is now under martial law, please also take refuge."

Chen Dong was indifferent.

Both hands stopped the wheelchair wheels.

Looking at the endless number of servants and guards, Chen Dong smiled coldly in his heart.

How well protected they were!

Then, he revealed a gentle smile, between his eyebrows, there was nothing cold and stern, gentle as a spring breeze to people.

"Is it because of the matter of the 'Sure Kill Blood Book'? I just returned to the Chen family, and I found out about it."

"Indeed, the matter of the 'Book of Certain Death' is a heinous crime, so we dare not be the least bit careless." The chief of the guards nodded his head.

Even if Chen Dong was a wild child of the Chen family, but topping the heir of the Chen family, everyone knew that he was Chen Daoling's own son.

With such an identity, Chen Dong was his “master”!

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled gently, “No matter, I just got the news and came here for this matter.”

As he said this, he pushed the wheelchair wheels with both hands and intended to go to the courtyard.

The head guard’s face changed and he took three steps to stop Chen Dong.

“Young Master Chen Dong, please don’t make things difficult for us.”

Chen Dong’s face turned gloomy, “I see, in fact, I am just a wild child in your eyes, right?”

Poof!

The guard leader’s tiger body shook, so scared that he directly knelt down on the ground.

“I dare not, I still ask Young Master Chen Dong’s forgiveness!”

Are you kidding!

They were merely Chen Family guards, and even if they had disdain for Chen Dong in their hearts, they did not dare to really say outright that Chen Dong was a feral seed.

It was only natural for the senior members of the Chen Family to call Chen Dong a feral bastard.

But if they, the guards, dared to call Chen Dong a bastard, that would be a capital offence!

“I am a member of the Chen family, and now that something like this has happened to the Chen family, I can’t go in when others can, so if I’m not a feral bastard, what else am I?”

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, coldly looking down at the kneeling guards, his words cold and harsh, forcing his heart to the ground.

The guard looked terrified, his head covered in sweat.

Thinking of the Chen family’s elite sons and daughters who had just been sent to protect Chen Tianyang, he immediately gritted his teeth.

Since the elite sons and daughters had all been sent to protect Young Master Chen Tianyang.

Then Young Master Chen Dong

Thinking of this, the leader of the guards hurriedly moved to the ground on his knees and prostrated and kowtowed to the ground, "Please make yourself at home, Young Master Chen Dong."

"You are very understanding."

Chen Dong smiled and pushed his wheelchair towards the courtyard.

Only the chief guard prostrated himself on the ground, not noticing the endless stern and coldness that Chen Dong's smile conveyed.

The autumn breeze was sluggish.

A stern and murderous atmosphere.

Chen Dong pushed his wheelchair towards the closed gate.

Inside the courtyard.

Compared to the slaughter and vigilance outside the courtyard, there were a few more leisurely and relaxed moments.

Both Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyao were certain that Chen Dong would not really be able to complete the kill.

Even Chen Tianyang, who was the target of the kill, did not look panic-stricken.

In his opinion, Chen Dong had already sent the "Blood Letter of Certain Death" to the Chen family in advance, making the Chen family take it seriously.

Any time Chen Dong entered the Chen family, he would be discovered at the first opportunity, and would be killed on the spot!

A felony, must die!

What's more, Chen Tiansheng, who has always been extremely deep in the city, made some rational analysis, Chen Dong could never strike at this time, the best time to assassinate, was in the early morning.

This also made Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang let their guard down completely.

Chen Tiansheng looked at the wutong tree not far away. With the autumn breeze, the withered yellow leaves on the wutong tree withered and fluttered down with the wind.

With the trees and the ground full of withered yellow, together with outlining a sluggish painting.

Looking at Chen Tiansheng, he was a little lost in thought.

Chen Tianyang noticed Chen Tiansheng's focus and glanced back, puzzled, "Brother, it's just falling leaves, what's so beautiful about it?"

"The autumn wind is sluggish, an invisible wind, but it can kill everything in the middle of winter."

Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose, his pupils gradually regained focus, looked at Chen Tianyang and smiled faintly, "This time, it is a great fortune for us, Chen Dong has gone crazy, but let us turn passivity into initiative, after today, I can sit and wait for the family head's birthday!"

The family head's birthday, the establishment of the next family head!

Chen Tianyang's eyes shone brightly.

Chen Dong's "Blood Letter of Certain Death" had pushed him into the abyss of ten thousand feet, enough to wipe out his crime of assassination.

As long as Chen Dong died today, from now on, no one in the Chen family would be able to compete with Chen Tiansheng, who had the backing of Old Madam Chen.

And with Chen Dong's death, the assassination mission of the Darknet Hidden Killers can also be dismantled.

A life, whether for Chen Tiansheng or for Chen Tianyang himself, is an absolute winner.

Before today, Chen Tianyang was still in a state of collapse and frenzy.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Tianyang smiled austerely, "Perhaps, for brother, this is called Heaven's destiny, Heaven's fortune is in your body, Heaven said to make you the head of the family, even if that wild bastard is like a dragon, Heaven will still make him crazy and then perish."

Heaven's destiny?!

Chen Tiansheng's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura.

By Chen Tianyang's words, his mind was tantalised.

The corners of his mouth turned up, sketching a smile as he slowly picked up his cup of tea and gestured for Chen Tianyang to raise his cup.

The two brothers clinked each other with tea instead of wine.

Just as the two tilted their heads to drink their tea.

Creak

The heavy small courtyard door was slowly pushed open.

The autumn breeze was brisk, lifting the yellow leaves to flutter.

Chen Tianyang was facing the gate at the right angle.

As the gate was slowly pushed open, he tilted his head, but his gaze was angled towards the direction of the gate.

In his line of sight.

Chen Dong's cold and stern face was like a thunderbolt, and it hit Chen Tianyang's eyes with a "boom".

In an instant.

All voices were silent.

Chen Tianyang's mind went blank with a "buzz".

It was as if everything had disappeared and all that was left in his vision was Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair and slowly entering the courtyard.

Shock and fear swept through his body.

In this instant, the dazed Chen Tianyang no longer looked smug as before.

All that remained was the monstrous crisis of death that rolled over him.

"Ah!"

The next second.

Chen Tianyang spewed tea onto Chen Tiansheng's face in one gulp, and screamed in a miserable and terrifying manner.

Chen Tiansheng was sprayed with tea on his face and instantly looked sulking.

But when he raised his eyes and saw Chen Tianyang's face, which was so horrified that his features were all twisted, the sweat on his back instantly stood on end.

He turned around violently.

In an instant, Chen Tiansheng's pupils tightened to the point of no return.

Forgive his mind, but at this moment, he also snapped into a daze.

“Chen Tianyang, my wife, my brother, you also dare to move, is it because you think I, Chen Dong, can't lift a sword?”

A teasing cold laugh, permeated with endless coldness, hocked to the bone.

It was like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Secrets, echoing in the small courtyard where the autumn breeze was sluggish and all music was quiet.