

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1201-1210

### Chapter 1201

It was so hasty that it was too late to even organise the words.

The moment Old Lady Chen's words echoed through the square.

The whole room was silent.

Everyone had a stunned and dumbfounded expression on their faces.

Even the bigwigs at the top of the pyramid in the front row were momentarily stunned.

The Chen family, even more unexpectedly, suddenly looked different.

"Sanniang, am I celebrating my birthday, or are you?"

Chen Daolin's expression was cold and stern, and his gaze was harsh as he stared at Old Mrs. Chen: "You're so disrespectful to the old, do you want to disgrace the Chen family like this?"

At a grand banquet, every move is a rule, a matter of etiquette!

Not to mention that today's birthday banquet of the Chen family was an event of great magnificence, with thousands of gentry all paying tribute.

The No. 1 banquet in the world is more than just words!

A birthday banquet for a small, powerful family would have many rules and rituals.

But Old Lady Chen's abrupt act instantly wiped out everything!

Out of order and abrupt, this is what the oldest member of a powerful family can do?

All at once.

The atmosphere in the lively Chen Family Square was suddenly strange.

Everyone knew that it was completely out of order to do so.

But once Old Lady Chen's words were out, it was a different situation.

What lay ahead of the Chen family was either some bickering and arguing in front of the world's gentry, or else Chen Daolin would succumb to Old Lady Chen's abruptness and start the birthday feast straight away!

“Dao Lin, San Niang is doing this for your sake. It’s cold and windy, and all the gentry are waiting. Not to mention the fact that the Jiang family is still emerging today, it would be best to start the banquet early so that the next head of the family can be crowned as soon as possible!”

Old Mrs. Chen said to Chen Daolin in a serious tone.

Old man!

Hearing the end, Chen Daolin’s mind instantly became clear.

In spite of the face of the Chen family, she wanted to shorten the time and force me to establish the next head of the family before my son Dong returns?

Without waiting for Chen Daolin to retort.

Old Mrs. Chen, with a depressed look on her face, squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, “Sanniang has said it, the world’s gentry are watching, you should at least think of the Chen family.”

A threat!

An undisguised threat!

A single word, but a decision that tied Chen Daolin to the Chen family.

Having made this decision, Old Lady Chen had actually thrown in the towel long ago in her heart!

The major powers scrambled to make their appearance.

The reclusive Jiang family came out to pay their respects and even asked Chen Dong directly where he was.

This left Old Lady Chen’s heart hanging in the air.

If the next head of the family wasn’t established soon, it might be even harder to really wait for Chen Dong’s wild son to arrive!

The risk is indeed great, but when the benefits are great enough, even the greatest risk is worth taking!

Above the birthday platform.

There was a whisper, as the Chen family revealed their indignation in various microaggressions.

Although the Chen family's internal factions were complex and fought against each other.

But externally, there had always been a high degree of unanimity, and everything was done to uphold the Chen family.

At this moment, Old Lady Chen's action was a violation of the Chen family's taboo!

It was all just a matter of two or three seconds.

Chen Daolin swept his gaze at the sea of people in the square below.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Daolin raised his hands and smiled, "The birthday banquet, begin!"

Although he was laughing, the veins in the corners of Chen Daolin's eyes were pulsating wildly as he said these words.

Anger and resentment were building up in his chest like a volcano.

As the head of the Chen family, Old Lady Chen, the "emperor", was able to disregard her cheek and take the place of the peach, but he could not deny it in public, he had to protect the Chen family, this was his duty and mission as the head of the family!

Even if he was reluctant, he had to comply!

Boom, boom, boom .....

As the words fell, the cannons fired in unison.

At the same time, the long and mellow sound of trumpets and drums rang out simultaneously.

The sound of the ceremony was so powerful that it shook the sky!

At this moment, the majestic and heavy music of the ceremony echoed through the square and resounded through heaven and earth.

On the top of the mountain behind the platform, a red ribbon embroidered with the word "Shou" instantly poured down from the top of the mountain along with the music, like the flowing water of a mountain and a waterfall of the Milky Way.

The scene was spectacular.

The square was filled with shouts of amazement.

But...

It was far more spectacular than that!

The nine mountains around them had already prepared everything.

The moment the red ribbon with the word “longevity” flew down from the top of the mountain where the Chen family was located.

Above the nine mountains, the sky was filled with beams of fireworks.

Dang, dang, dang .....

When the fireworks reached a certain height, a gorgeous, colourful and spectacular firework exploded, rendering the whole sky.

The snow and wind were silent at this moment.

Above the sky, the fireworks were glorious.

It was clearly a warm sunny day, but the fireworks were still rendered by the endless sky-rocketing fireworks, a fireworks feast that should only be seen at night.

And with the fireworks in full bloom.

Above the sky.

Warplanes swept across the sky.

Dozens of warplanes, like kings, stirred the sky.

In a very short time, they moved and flipped, tearing the sky with their tail flames, and sketching a huge “Shou” character with the sky as a cloth, high above the fireworks.

.....

Everything was spectacular.

Every display of birthday greetings is a masterpiece.

Even just one birthday celebration was enough to cover the entire fortune of a small powerful family.

It was a time for the Chen family to show off its heritage.

For the Chen family, which holds all the wealth in the world, money is already just a number.

The Chen family is the most powerful family in the world.

The clouds and the clouds are all competing to pay their respects.

The slightest restraint would be a disgrace to the Chen family!

Heaven and earth are cloth!

Under the majestic, heavy sound of ceremonial music, a scene of seemingly fantastic birthday congratulations competed to blossom out in the heavens and earth.

Above the square, tens of thousands of people witnessed all this.

The shouting was like a tidal wave.

The bigwigs of the top pyramids were able to face it with ease.

But for the tens of thousands of people from thousands of powerful families, it was the shock of a lifetime.

The birthday banquet finally opened under the accompaniment of the extraordinary colours of heaven and earth.

Chen Daoling gave Old Madam Chen an ugly glare before ordering everyone to take their seats.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daolin, surrounded by Elder Long and Kunlun, wandered between the front rows of tables, exchanging glasses and laughing.

Such a scene was easy for Chen Daolin to navigate.

It was only when he reached the table where Old Lady Gu and the forces of the Iga Ryu and the Blood Angels were gathered that Chen Daolin grimaced and simply walked around.

On the other side.

At the Chen family's main family table.

"Mum, you were really decisive just now, this way, we have a greater chance of winning by birth!"

Chen Daoping couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

In a flash of lightning, to make the decision to throw the Chen family out on its own, that was no less powerful!

If he were in his place, he definitely wouldn't be this decisive!

“Sanniang, this way, Born to Win will have a greater chance of winning.”

Chen Dao pro was full of flattering smiles, but his gaze was directed towards the first row, the most central position: “Tsk ..... Chen Dao Lin still has the main table reserved, he probably wants to make the birthday feast a reunion feast for his family, right? It's just a pity, as long as we time it right, by the time that wild bastard Chen Dong arrives, everything will have been set, and he'll just come and have a meal with him.”

At those words.

Old Mrs. Chen, Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng all looked towards the first row, the most central table.

That table was the real main table!

The table where the Chen family head should sit, and the table where the Chen family head could only be seated by invitation!

But at this moment ..... was empty!

Even the couple, Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua, were temporarily placed at other tables!

They all knew that Chen Daolin, who was wandering among the top powers, was ..... waiting for that wild child!

## **Chapter 1202**

The heavens and the earth are in different colours.

Rites and music reverberate.

A banquet of three thousand tables.

Chen Daolin wandered among the world's giants, laughing and smiling, red-faced.

It was as if nothing had just happened.

Surrounded by thousands of people, for tens of thousands of people from thousands of gentry, even if Chen Daolin just stepped up to the table and laughed and talked, it was a great honour for them.

The gap was as wide as a heavenly rift.

These gentry could not even knock on the Chen family's door, let alone look up to the true face of the Chen family head.

Gu Guohua's ten billion dollar Qing Ying International is the best example of this!

For the magnificent Chen family, a ten billion dollar family can knock on the door, but the reception is only for the middle level of the Chen family, or the family head's cronies.

Under ten billion, all lives are equal!

Time passed slowly.

Chen Daolin was always wandering around, smiling and holding his glass of wine as he exchanged tables again and again, surrounded by the crowd.

Every now and then, his gaze would look askance towards the open space where the helicopter had landed.

He was indeed waiting!

Also at this moment, by wandering the tables and stalling for time!

The next head of the family would be crowned today, at this banquet!

He could not change this!

This was the unanimous decision of the entire Chen family.

With Old Lady Chen being shameless and deliberately starting the banquet early, the only thing he could do was to stall for time by any means possible.

Until ..... Chen Dong arrived!

"Dong'er, how long do you ..... have before you arrive?"

This was the thought in Chen Daolin's mind.

The seated table.

Gu Guohua and his wife, Gu Qingying, the mysterious man, Kunlun and Long Lao, sat around together, but did not move their chopsticks.

They all looked grave, glancing at Chen Daolin from time to time, and then at the main table in the centre of the first row.

That was where they should be sitting!

There was no doubt about it!

But they all knew clearly that no one could get on that ..... group round table until Chen Dong arrived!

“Young master, we ..... are all waiting for you!”

Long Lao rubbed his hands together, but his forehead was quietly seeping with dense beads of sweat.

A tense, apprehensive atmosphere always lingered around this table.

It was very different from the warmth and laughter of the surrounding tables.

At the other table.

The atmosphere was more or less the same as at the table where Elder Long and the others were.

Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga and Dracula were sitting alone at the table.

The coldness and the invisible slaughter emanating from the three of them lowered the air pressure around the table.

Every now and then, a glare swept over them, but the three ignored it.

At the table with the three of them were a few old faces.

Their expressions were always the same as the three.

“Grandma, when will the next step be taken?”

Chen Tiansheng was full of anticipation, as long as he could take over the crown from Chen Daolin before Chen Dong arrived, then he could rest easy.

In front of the giants of the world's great families, even Chen Daoling could not turn the tide, it was called world recognition!

Chen Dong had come late to the party and was already powerless!

Before, Chen Tiansheng was one of the most favoured of the Chen family's heirs.

Chen Dong's appearance was like a comet rising strongly in the sky, causing Chen Tiansheng to feel an unprecedented pressure.



It is not polite to say.

Chen Tiansheng, who is now under the banner of Old Lady Chen, is proud enough to take pride in himself!

Apart from Chen Dong, the rest of the heirs in his heart ..... are all rubbish!

“The birthday banquet has been brought forward by half an hour, and the time to set the next family head will only be at exactly twelve o’clock!”

Old Mrs. Chen lowered her brows and said in a deep voice.

Chen Tiansheng’s gaze stared.

Without waiting to speak, Chen Daoping said softly, “When it comes to the world’s gentry, there are some things that grandmother can do one way or the other, the head of the family is not a soft touch!”

Beyond words, just now forcing an early start, it was no longer possible to repeat the same trick!

Otherwise, it will usher in Chen Daolin’s thunderous fury of desperation!

Chen Tiansheng nodded, forcing down the impatience in his heart, and ate slowly and methodically.

“Don’t worry Tiansheng, today it will definitely be you who takes over the crown of the Chen family head, others, are not qualified at all!”

Chen Dao pro soothed, “So what if that wild bastard Chen Dong comes? He’s pushing a wheelchair in front of the world’s gentry, and he’s still the head of the family? If a crippled bastard is the head of the family, unless all the older generations of our family are cerebral palsy!”

Chen Tiansheng’s tightly knitted brow finally relaxed.

Yes!

I’ve already prepared everything, why do I have to worry about that wild bastard?

There’s no way a person in a wheelchair can become the next head of the family!

Not to mention, Grandma has an even stronger killer undercard!

After thinking it through, Chen Tiansheng revealed a smile and laughed with the group of elders at the same table.

To be seated at the elder table as a junior, this was the preferential treatment that he had received thanks to Old Madam Chen's favour.

At the birthday banquet table.

Even when seated, they were strict to the extreme.

The elders were seated at the same table and the juniors at the same table.

Even if there were factional divisions, the difference in seniority was not to be overstepped!

As far as I could see, Chen Tiansheng was the only one of the Chen family's juniors who could sit at the same table as the elders at the moment!

Time passed by minute by minute.

For Chen Daoling, Elder Long and the others, every second of this was anxious without Chen Dong being present.

As for Elder Zhuge, Zhuge Qing, as well as Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang, they all looked grave, and compared to the other bigwigs of the top powers, a few of them simply did not care to eat or drink.

They, too, were waiting!

"According to the usual practice, the setting of the next family head, if it is at the birthday feast, is usually half an hour after the birthday feast begins!"

The sixth master Jiang's words caused several people's expressions to become even more gloomy and dark.

After waiting anxiously and apprehensively, the time finally came to twelve noon.

Chen Daolin was still in front of the table, talking and laughing, as if he had forgotten about setting the next head of the family.

"Sixth Master, I am grateful that you have come to my birthday banquet, here's to you!"

Chen Daolin stood in front of the Sixth Master Jiang and raised his cup with a smile.

However, as soon as the Sixth Master Jiang's cup was raised, he put it down again with a solemn face.

"Family Master Chen, let's work first." Sixth Master Jiang said.

Immediately after.

The voice of Old Lady Chen rang out behind Chen Daolin: "Daolin, the auspicious time has arrived, it is time for the winner to be the king, you are delaying in setting the pot because Chen Dong alone is not present, this is too much favouritism, how can you convince the public?"

Favoritism?

Who the hell is showing favouritism?

My son hadn't even shown up yet, and you deliberately shamelessly started the birthday banquet in public, half an hour early, is that favouritism towards my son, or is it your favouritism towards Chen Tiansheng?

At this moment, Chen Daolin was furious, his fingers twisted his wine glass, and his eyes were about to eat people!

"Dao Lin, for the sake of your own selfish desires, are you going to disregard the world's great families?"

Old Madam Chen gritted her teeth and shouted sternly.

Chen Daoling swept his gaze across the sea of people.

At this moment, there was suddenly a sense of resentment and helplessness as a family head.

Yes!

I am the head of the family, I represent the Chen family, so I have to look after the Chen family!

You're an old woman, so you can be shameless and push me backwards with the world's gentry?

"That's fucking hilarious!"

Even in front of the Sixth Master Jiang, Chen Daolin dropped a sentence in resentment.

Whirling around, he turned around, "Sanniang sit down, I'm going to start!"

After saying that.

Chen Daoling's anger surged to the skies as he turned and stepped towards the Shou stage.

This action immediately drew the attention of the entire audience.

Chen Daolin had just wandered from table to table, so he had to be up there now.

What's more, some of the bigwigs of the forces and the masters of the powerful families had already gotten some news on top of this birthday banquet.

Finally ..... was going to settle on the next family head!

Under the attention of all the people.

The tide of sound in the square all slowly weakened.

Feeling the countless gazes behind him, Chen Daolin had a feeling like a mane on his back.

His footsteps were slow, each step was as if filled with lead as he slowly and heavily walked towards the Shou stage.

“When exactly will you return, Dong'er .....?”

This was the thought in Chen Daolin's mind.

On the other hand.

Old Mrs. Chen returned to the mat table with a smile on her face.

“Mom, the odds are finally all in our hands!”

“Tien Tien, see, your Uncle Dao's vision has never been wrong in his life, it's about to be decided, that bastard still hasn't returned, there's no chance!”

“The old lady has taken the greatest credit, it's really a great fortune for my Chen family!”

.....

The people at the same table congratulated each other, excited and flattering.

“All of you should be careful, before the tripod is set, everything is subject to change!”

Old Mrs. Chen said in a feigned seriousness, but the smile between her eyebrows could not be concealed.

As far as she was concerned, Chen Dong no longer stood a chance!

As for the rest of the Chen family's heirs, who could rival Chen Tiansheng?

And yet.

Boom!

Above the heavens, there was a sudden, clear thunderclap!

The thunder rolled, sweeping through the eight directions and echoing across the mountains.

Boom!

In the square, tens of thousands of people were shocked by this loud sound and looked up to the sky.

The wind and snow were raging in the long sky.

A warplane engraved with a five-clawed golden dragon was swooping towards the square with supreme momentum, as fast as lightning.

Under the sunlight.

The five-clawed golden dragon on the fuselage of the aircraft was even more powerful, as if a king had descended!

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1203-1204**

### **Chapter 1203**

The wind and snow are long.

It is midday, when the sun is at its fullest.

The sun is shining.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane glows with the power of a dragon, swooping straight down towards the square in a supreme kingly stance.

The tail flames of the warplane tore through the sky.

The roar was like a rolling thunder, exploding into the heavens and the earth.

"Five, five-clawed golden dragon warplanes! The seat of Huo Zhenxiao, Lord of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army!"

A shout of alarm suddenly exploded among the magnificent gates.

This shout was like water poured into a frying pan, instantly causing the entire crowd to shout in shock and clamour.

“Huo Zhenxiao is here, Huo Zhenxiao is actually here too!”

“My goodness, it’s the middle of extreme night on the Northern Domain’s frontier, how could Huo Zhenxiao have abandoned the frontier’s defence and arrived at the Chen Clan?”

“The war machine in the domain, seeing the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon is like seeing the God of War, Huo Zhenxiao!”

.....

A tidal wave of shrieks echoed through the square.

It was all just for a second.

Old Lady Chen was about to hold her cup of tea and sit back and wait for the crown to fall into her hands.

But as the war machine roared, the five-clawed golden dragon crossed the sky and the whole crowd shrieked, her body trembled and the cup of tea in her hand exploded with a loud pop.

The tea splashed on her face, but she ignored it and looked up at the sky with a fierce gaze.

Damn it!

Why had it come at the right time?

At this moment, Old Madam Chen felt the urge to go mad.

Chen Tiansheng looked horrified and his lips mumbled, “He, has returned!”

Chen Daoping and Chen Daojin were even more dumbfounded, especially Chen Daojin’s mouth twitching one corner after another, no longer smiling fawningly.

“Young master!”

Elder Long and Kunlun’s eyes lit up.

The corners of the mysterious man’s mouth curled up into a smile.

Gu Guohua and his wife were even more excited as they shook each other's hands, their faces full of joy.

"Back?"

Old Lady Gu, along with Patriarch Iga and Dracula, looked up at the heavens at the same time, a cold light in their eyes.

Snap!

Chen Daolin, who was walking towards the Shoutai, landed heavily on his feet.

As he looked up at the firmament, his heart raged and his face flushed red, the gloom on his face swept away and was replaced by an unprecedented ecstatic excitement.

My Dong'er ..... has finally returned!

"Clan Master Chen, Lin'er has returned!"

Master Jiang Liu laughed loudly.

It instantly drew the attention of all the top powers' bigwigs in the front row.

This laugh was of great significance!

While it made Chen Daoling's smile grow even bigger, it also caused the bigwigs of the top powers and the Chen family to have their hearts float.

This moment.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon War Machine had become the sole focus of the entire audience!

Rumble!

With all eyes on it, the moment the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon warplane was about to crash.

At the same time, flames spewed out from beneath the fuselage and it slowly landed on the ground in a stable position.

When the hatch opened.

Countless gazes locked onto the hatch as if it were a mountain.

All the giants of the world were shocked.

The bigwigs of the top powers, on the other hand, had different thoughts.

Just .....

When Chen Dong, who was dressed in military attire and sitting in a wheelchair, revealed himself at the door of the barn.

The whole room suddenly resounded with the sound of a backward intake of breath.

Followed by.

There was an outcry of shock!

“He, he’s not Huo Zhenxiao!”

“That can’t be! The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Warplane is Sovereign Huo Zhenxiao’s exclusive seat, and within the Noah’s Domain, only Huo Zhenxiao alone has it, and it would never allow an outsider to ride it privately!”

“Chen, Chen Dong ..... he’s one of the Chen family heirs! Wait, how come he’s wearing the military uniform of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army?”

.....

Ten thousand people were watching.

There was shock, confusion, and a piercing chill.

“Phew .....

Chen Dong sat loftily on his wheelchair, closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

The cold air rushed into his nasal cavity, irritating his nostrils with some stinging pain.

“Finally, back!”

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, a smile spreading across his face, “Bai Qi, let’s go!”

Bai Qi pushed Chen Dong’s wheelchair and slowly got out of the Five Claws Golden Dragon War Machine.

Sunlight, under the white snow.

The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon War Machine was behind, becoming a companion to Chen Dong and Bai Qi.



Slowly walking forward.

Chen Dong, dressed in a black and gold dragon head robe, sat on top of his wheelchair, with a dignified appearance and eyes like stars, calm and unhurried, a gentle smile always on the corner of his mouth.

He was like the white moon in the night sky.

It attracted the attention of tens of thousands of people from the magnificent families present.

After the startled outcry, the whole square fell into silence.

Everyone witnessed the man in the wheelchair, slowly approaching the square.

That calm, unhurried and breezy aura should not have appeared on such a young body.

Not to mention the fact that all those present were magnates, gathered for the Chen family's birthday feast, and their status was no different from that of the city, but the power built up in each of them was such that no one dared to underestimate them, and the oppressive aura gathered by the burning eyes on one man was enough to overwhelm everything.

That psychological instinctive aura of oppression was actually dissipated into nothingness.

“Damn it .....

Old Mrs. Chen's face was full of depressed anger as her jaws cracked.

As she murmured out, her hands were even clenched into fists.

Chen Tiansheng's expression was shaded to the extreme, and his eyes were like vipers, staring at Chen Dong with a deadly stare.

At this moment, Chen Dong's calm, unhurried and breezy performance made him so scared that a bad chill came from the bottom of his heart.

Ask yourself, if the two were switched, it would be difficult for Chen Tiansheng to achieve such a calm state of mind under the attention of thousands of giants and clouds in this meeting.

The birthday platform.

Chen Daolin's face was full of ecstasy, this was the first time he smiled so happily at the birthday banquet today.

It was even better than the presence of the Jiang family's sixth master to congratulate him!

"Dong'er ....."

Looking at Chen Dong who came slowly, Chen Daolin's gaze softened and his lips mouthed.

"Dad, I'm back!"

Chen Dong arrived at the front of the Shoutai under the push of Bai Qi.

He met Chen Daolin's gaze with a faint smile.

"Good to be back, good to be back, just in time, just in time, a little later and the Ding Ding will begin."

The smile on Chen Daolin's face grew thicker and thicker, looking at Chen Dong, who was clad in a black and gold dragon head robe, he could not help but let out a sigh of relief, "Good son, finally you have grown up, Dad is waiting for you, for the reunion dinner."

"Good!"

Chen Dong smiled and nodded his head, his brilliant star-like eyes were firm at this moment.

He had waited for this day ..... for a long time!

Turning his head slightly, Chen Dong swept his gaze over the front row of people.

The Jiang family, the Zhuge family, Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang, and the Zhang Chu family ..... all jumped out at me.

There were some people he had never met before, but Chen Dong knew very well that those who could be in the front row at such an event must be of extraordinary status.

Chen Dong's eyes fell on the table of Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga and Dracula.

The atmosphere was clearly different from that of the other tables, cool and cold .....

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave an odd smile, his eyes a little contemptuous.

Then, he dropped his gaze to the old lady Chen whose face was gloomy to the extreme.

Faced with Old Madam Chen's gloominess, as well as the dark faces of Chen Tiansheng and Chen Daoping beside him.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, "I'm back to take over as the next family head!"

## Chapter 1204

A naked provocation!

In front of thousands of giants and a host of top powers, he said this outright.

It was the height of arrogance!

Even the bigwigs of a bunch of top powers couldn't help but draw a secret breath of cold air.

Was this kid ..... arrogant to this extent?

"Heh, it's good to be back!"

Old Mrs. Chen's face was ironic as she narrowed her eyes and squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth, "But the setting of the tripod has not yet begun, and you are making such wild claims, you are simply arrogant to the extreme, do you really think that the winner is already the king?"

At the side, Chen Tiansheng looked even more shady, clenching his fists secretly and clicking.

Chen Dong's words were not only an arrogant provocation.

It was even more of a contempt for him!

A simple statement, yet it was as if he was telling him that he was not considered a competitor at all!

At the same table, Chen Dao's relatives, Chen Dao Ping and a group of Chen family members were also filled with righteous indignation.

However.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, spreading his hands and shrugging his shoulders, "So I'm informing you!"

"You ....."

Old Mrs. Chen's body trembled, dumbfounded, and the veins on her neck protruded out, like earthworms climbing.

Chen Tiansheng and the others were even more furious at this moment, their chests filled with anger.

They did not wait for the crowd to get angry.

Chen Dong slowly shifted his gaze to Gu Guohua and the others.

The table was full of feasts, but not a single chopstick was touched.

At this moment, Gu Guohua and the others were looking at each other with Chen Dong, full of excitement and complexity.

"Dong'er!"

Gu Guohua and his wife's eyes were red and full of expectation.

In their eyes, Chen Dong was equally their son!

"Young master!"

Elder Long and Kunlun shouted in unison, their eyes brimming with tears and their expressions excited.

Ever since Chen Dong had joined the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army and strayed into the snowy plains, the two of them had been in a state of mind that changed with Chen Dong's changing situation of safety and security.

They had been waiting for Chen Dong's return!

Now it was finally here!

"Mom and Dad!"

Chen Dong's gaze was soft like water, and his face was no longer arrogant.

Following closely.

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long and Kunlun again and said gratefully, "It's been hard on you all, and hard on Elder Long as well."

"It's not hard, it's all within the old slave's part, the master sent the old slave to assist the young master, after the young master left, the old slave should guard everything for the young master."

Long Lao raised his hand and wiped the corners of his eyes with a tremble, his voice was trembling.

Not far away, when Ye Yuanqiu saw this scene, he could not help but look down and spat at Yuan Yigang, "This old boy can really pretend, back when he was killing corpses with two watermelon knives and blood was flowing everywhere, old man had never seen him cry like this."

Yuan Yigang smiled noncommittally.

At this moment, Chen Dong finally dropped his gaze to the mysterious man.

"I'm back, peace be upon you."

The mysterious man nodded, "At peace."

The words had just fallen.

Gu Qingying's eyes were fiery with tears as she stared at Chen Dong and softly shouted, "Husband."

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying looked at each other and smiled tenderly, "Wait a moment!"

Gu Qingying was stunned for a moment, and then nodded her head.

She was in no hurry to wait for such a period of time, Chen Dong had returned, and as long as she successfully took over the crown from Chen Daolin next, then she could turn herself into Gu Qingying completely and utterly if she sought the opportunity!

The Chen family bloodline, that was the key!

And that would take time and opportunity!

Chen Dong withdrew his gaze and looked at Chen Daolin, saying with resounding words.

"Dad, I'm ready!"

"Good!"

Chen Daoling walked back to the centre of the birthday platform with giant strides, a far cry from the thousands of steps he had just taken.

Facing thousands of giants, the light of tens of thousands of people focused.

Chen Daoling smiled and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am grateful to all of you for coming to my birthday banquet today, and I would like to thank you with a fist.

A loud voice echoed through the square and fell clearly into everyone's ears.

With that, Chen Daolin clasped his fist and saluted.

The hearts and minds of tens of thousands of people from thousands of powerful families were lifted.

Even if they knew that the words were just a courtesy, they still made the crowd's hearts and minds swell.

Even a group of bigwigs from the top powers in the front row returned the salute with a fist.

"At the same time, on this day, it is also about the future of my Chen Family, and it just so happens that all the great families of the world are present, so please, all of you, be a witness for my Chen Family!"

The voice echoed loudly.

With these words, the entire square was silent.

Everyone was solemn and could not help but straighten their backs.

As the banquet had proceeded to this point, it was no longer a secret that the Chen Family was going to set the next family head at the birthday banquet.

To the tens of thousands of people from the thousands of gentry, who had normally been knocking at the Chen family's door without being able to do so, to be able to come to the Chen family's birthday banquet today and witness the glorious moment of the birth of the next Chen family head was simply a supreme honour!

The entire Chen family's estate is located on this huge mountain.

With these words, all voices were silent.

Everyone ..... was looking forward to it!

This is not only about the future of the Chen family, but also about the future economic direction of the whole world!

The Chen family's control of the world's wealth is not just a boast!

But...

But... that was when the words were spoken.

Bai Qi, who had been standing behind Chen Dong, quietly bent down and said in Chen Dong's ear.

"There is a killing intent!"

"Mm!"

Chen Dong calmly nodded his head, with his present day perception, how could he not feel it?

At the same time.

Kun Lun, who was at the seating table, could not help but have his brows knitted tightly and his pupils constricted.

Without hesitation, Kun Lun quickly left the table and disappeared into the sea of people.

Elder Long glanced at the departing Kun Lun, and then turned his gaze back to Chen Dong, his eyes locked.

Elder Long turned back to Gu Guohua and his wife, the mysterious man and Gu Qingying and said, "There is something strange about Kunlun, old slave will go and come."

Without hesitation, several people nodded their heads.

Long Lao left the table with quick steps, following the direction Kunlun left, and left in a hurry, looking grave, sweat seeping from his forehead, but his right hand was clutching his mobile phone.

A stern and murderous intent thumped up to the extreme in an invisible way.

Invisibly, swords and shadows, killing intent stirred, but filled the entire Chen family square.

Meanwhile.

In the distant Lijin Hospital.

Compared to the Chen Family's stormy days, killing intent was all around.

The Lijin Hospital, no, all the places except the Chen Family, were in a "peaceful" state.

Inside the ward.

Zhang Yulan was thin and bony, with his chin propped up in exhaustion, his elbows propped up on the hospital bed.

On the bed was Qin Ye, still as usual.

Click!

The door to the room opened and the nurse walked in.

“Miss Zhang, it’s time to change Mr. Qin’s medicine.”

“Oh, okay, okay.” Zhang Yulan forced her spirit and nodded her head.

Also just as the nurse was about to inject the medicine into the liquid bottle, Dean Liu walked in.

“Stop!”

Dean Liu gave an order, then said to Zhang Yulan, “Qin Ye should wake up soon.”

Zhang Yulan’s delicate body trembled as she looked at Dean Liu in dismay.

At that very moment.

Fan Lu walked into the ward and happened to hear Dean Liu’s words, and could not help but be surprised, “Dean Liu, how do you know that Qin Ye will wake up soon?”

Dean Liu, with a difficult face, hesitantly said, “That day, I heard it! Yu Lan girl, the suffering you have endured, I know it well, but you and I are the same, powerless to return to heaven, all Uncle Liu can do is to hold you as silly a girl as possible! Until that day when Elder Long found me, Qin Ye had woken up, but his character, it was not suitable for him to wake up early, so I had been using drugs to keep him in a coma.”

Boom!

A word that rang out like a great thunder.

Zhang Yulan and Fan Lu were all struck by lightning, frozen as if they were wooden chickens.

Meanwhile.

Inside the villa.



Zhao Breru was thinking hard, scratching his scalp.

He knew that the man had left and would take a few days to return.

This was his unparalleled chance to escape!

He was more afraid of the man than the watchmen!

But under the layers of deadly guards, it made Zhao Brocade close to despair.

This room was like an absolute prison, completely trapping him and cutting off all the means he could use.

“Gu Qingying, you must hold on!”

Zhao Baolu murmured.

Bang!

The door to the room was pushed open and a voice rang out, “You can go now!”

“Nani, what?”

Zhao Baolu’s body shook, his face full of shock as he asked a series of questions.

Inside the villa.

Gu Qingying’s face was pale and mute as she sat in front of the window, gazing out.

She had been in this place for a long time, and even though she and Wu Chang had fallen out of love, this was a place that she had always wanted to leave.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock at the door.

Without waiting for Gu Qingying to respond, the door to the room was pushed open.

Impermanence walked in, smiling warmly and said, “Miss Gu, please leave with me now, to meet your ten thousand glories!”

“What?”

Gu Qingying was completely dumbfounded.

“Silly girl, put on the jumper Auntie knitted for you, it’s cold outside.”

Impermanence took the jumper she had knitted in the meantime and walked over to Gu Qingying, reminding her while letting her put it on, "Oh yes, we both have to go to Tianmen Mountain Villa first and bring Li Lan's spirit tablet with us."

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1205-1206

### Chapter 1205

Ten thousand miles apart.

The Chen family is in a state of flux.

The city is also in a state of flux.

Inside the Lijin Hospital.

Not long after, Qin Ye slowly woke up.

At this moment, time seemed to be slowed down.

Zhang Yulan, who had long been waiting for this, her eyes were red and her hands covered her mouth as she watched this scene that was like a dream, her whole body was in a state of uncontrollability.

She had waited for this day ..... for a long time!

Until, Qin Ye smiled faintly and said weakly, "Girl, hug me, okay?"

Boom!

The voice was soft, but it was like a big thunderbolt exploding in Zhang Yulan's ears.

Zhang Yulan burst into tears like a tidal wave and howled.

All emotions, at this moment, burst out like a broken river.

The so-called happiness is just a long wait that still echoes.

She ..... had finally waited for this day!

"Ooooooooooooo ..... awake, you're finally awake, do you know that I've waited for this day for a long, long time?"

Zhang Yulan lay on Qin Ye's chest and howled, her hands clinging to Qin Ye as if she would lose him if she let go a little.

The sound of crying echoed in the ward.

Zhang Yulan had been on the verge of collapse for I don't know how many times during this period, holding on hard with her delicate body.

Qin Ye, who was lying unconscious on the hospital bed, had become the only faith she could rely on.

With Qin Ye's words, all her heart's defences burst open.

All at once.

Fan Lu and Dean Liu also had red eyes.

After learning the cause and effect from Dean Liu's mouth, Fan Lu's heart set off a huge wave that could not be calmed down for a long time.

But at this moment, when she witnessed Zhang Yulan bawling her eyes out, she could not help but be moved by it.

During the time when Qin Ye was sleeping, everyone had seen Zhang Yulan's actions in their eyes and hurt in their hearts.

Now ..... finally the light has dawned!

Even though Qin Ye on the hospital bed had turned red because of Zhang Yulan's hard hug, he was now full of a gentle smile, looking tenderly at Zhang Yulan, his right hand gently rubbing Zhang Yulan's back.

He knew ..... owed this girl so much!

So much that he could only repay it with the rest of his life!

At this very moment, Fan Lu's mobile phone received a message.

It was from Elder Long, and the content was simple.

"Immediately bring Qin Ye and Yu Lan to the airport to meet up with Young Madam and take a special flight to the Chen family for a reunion dinner!"

Fan Lu's heart shook and his eyes exploded with a brilliant flash.

.....

Zhao Breru rushed out of the villa like a madman, as if he was a mad dog, towards the outside of the villa area.

“Damn old man, what kind of medicine are you selling in your fucking gourd?”

As he ran wildly, Zhao Breru cursed at the same time.

He didn't know why he was suddenly able to leave the villa, but he knew that the girl called Gu Qingying was waiting for him!

Waiting for him to go to Dingtai's Chen Dong, to save her!

“It's in time, it must be in time!”

Zhao Broke-Ru's heart surged, clenching his fist, his gaze determined as he ran desperately and frantically.

Just as he rushed out of the villa area.

Crunch!

A Rolls Royce stopped in front of him, forcing him to a hard stop.

“Damn it .....

Zhao Broshi's eyes were red and he was about to open his mouth to curse.

The window of the Rolls Royce slowly lowered and Lin Lingdong poked his head out with a faint smile, “Get in, don't you want to save the girl?”

Zhao Baolu was stunned for a moment, then he pulled open the door and sat in.

“Lone Wolf, drive!”

Lin Lingdong said with a smile, “Off to have a reunion dinner!”

Reunion dinner?!

Zhao Broke-Ru was full of consternation and his lips were noisy, hesitating whether to open his mouth to ask.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Gu Qingying walked into the villa along with Wu Chang.

The familiarity of everything in front of her eyes caused her entire body to be somewhat dazed and disoriented.

Really ..... came back?

Was the time spent in detention and captivity a dream?

“Miss Gu, time is urgent, please also hurry.”

Wu Chang’s face is no longer the coldness of the past, the old face is all warm and kind smile.

“Can you tell me what is going on?”

Gu Qingying looked at Impermanence in confusion.

Her situation had turned upside down, making it difficult for her to adapt to it.

Impermanence smiled gently, “Everything, when we get to the Chen family, he will explain it to you.”

“The Chen family? Mysterious people?”

Gu Qingying’s willow brows furrowed, that evil spirit, what can he explain to me?

But what was before her eyes made her impression of the mysterious man, suddenly become uncertain.

That evil ghost, very evil.

But now this is the case again ..... taking the spirit of my mother-in-law to the Chen family?

The changeless man reminded her again, and Gu Qingying finally came back to her senses and walked quickly towards the divine case dedicated to Li Lan’s spirit tablet.

“Mom, daughter-in-law is taking you back to the Chen family!”

Gu Qingying respectfully knelt on the futon and kowtowed three times before getting up and holding up Li Lan’s spirit tablet with both hands.

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

When Gu Qingying and Wu Chang arrived at the airport runway.

Both of them froze at the same time.

From afar, a plane was parked on the runway, ready to go.

Fan Lu, Qin Ye, Zhang Yulan, Lin Lingdong, Zhao Brezhong and Lone Wolf, were standing side by side, except for Qin Ye who was still sitting in a wheelchair.

Looking at Gu Qingying and Wu Chang, he revealed a smile.

“What’s going on here?”

Above Pervasive’s old face was full of astonishment, how could she not have expected that this group of Chen Dong’s inner circle of cronies were all at the airport.

The one who had informed her before was the mystery man!

The mystery man had only told her to take Gu Qingying and Li Lan’s memorial to the Chen family!

Gu Qingying froze for a moment.

The next second.

Her beautiful eyes were red and tears came out of her eyes.

At this moment, a thousand emotions, surging to her heart, made it hard for her to control herself.

“Let’s go, Elder Long commanded it!”

Fan Lu was still a little bewildered.

Even though she had already known from Zhang Yulan’s mouth that the Gu Qingying who was now in the Chen family was actually a fake, and that the Gu Qingying in front of her was the real one.

However, it was difficult to feel calm.

Shocked, appalled and even a little confused.

The same thoughts also surrounded Lin Lingdong, Qin Ye and the others at the same time.

Even Zhang Yulan, who was most aware of what was going on, had his heart surging when he saw the real Gu Qingying, and was puzzled.

Whether it was Fan Lu, or Lin Lingdong, or Wu Chang.

All had only received brief orders from Elder Long and the mysterious man respectively.

There was no clear picture of the whole incident!

“Sister Xiao Ying!”

Zhang Yulan shouted with a sobbing voice, quickly ran to Gu Qingying and hugged her.

This hug also made Gu Qingying pearly.

For some time, despair and helplessness had haunted these two women.

Now that they had kept the clouds and seen the moon, even though they did not understand the situation, it did not stop the two from venting their emotions in any way.

“Sister-in-law .....

Qin Ye sat in his wheelchair, pushed by Fan Lu, and reached Gu Qingying.

“Qin Ye!”

Gu Qingying pearly and revealed a smile, “There, wake up, you’ve finally woken up!”

“How can I not wake up when the girl has been with me?”

Qin Ye tenderly glanced at Zhang Yulan, he was still a little weak at the moment, although he had awakened, his long time in bed had left his arms and legs still too weak to move properly.

“At first, thank you!”

Gu Qingying said with a guilt-filled voice.

“You are Brother Dong’s wife, that is my sister-in-law, my life has long been given to Brother Dong, save my sister-in-law ten thousand deaths!”

Qin Ye’s eyes were like stars and he said firmly from the bottom of his heart.

Meanwhile.

Fan Lu and Wu Chang locked eyes.

“Let’s go, set off for the Chen family!”

The two said in unison.

## **Chapter 1206**

All voices were silent.

Chen Daolin stood majestically on top of the birthday platform, majestic and imposing.

“Today, not only is it my birthday banquet, but it is also the moment for the Chen family to decide on a successor and choose the next head of the family, witnessed by all the great families of the world and all of you here!”

His voice echoed like thunder.

Everyone in the audience looked solemn.

The future of the world’s economy was at stake, and to be able to participate in it, even if only as a witness, was a great honour for thousands of powerful families.

It was a great honour for the thousands of giants!

But in the front row, the bigwigs at the top of the pyramid were frowning and looking serious.

A murderous plot!

The invisible shadows of swords and murderous intent were like countless sharp needles stabbing the backs of every great and powerful man.

Everyone knew what was going to happen next!

But no one knew exactly at which stage it would happen!

This anxiety, this torment.

It made everyone’s mind unsettled.

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, and as Chen Daolin opened his voice aloud, he was pushed by Bai Qi and slowly made his way up to the birthday platform.

Eventually.

He stopped behind Chen Daolin.

This scene.

In the eyes of the Chen family, there were different looks in their eyes.

There was disdain, disgrace, resentment, but also calmness and joy in their eyes .....

The complexity of the Chen family’s factions also makes the stance of the Chen family members very different.



“Heh, it’s really shameless, this wild seed actually took the lead on stage and stood next to the family head in a dignified manner, do you really think you have the winning hand?”

Chen Dao pro rolled his eyes and sneered sourly in a low voice.

“No matter how wild he is, he is still the family head’s own son, and no one can object to him going on stage.” Chen Daoping shrugged his shoulders.

Chen Daoping’s brow twisted, “Daoping, how can you grow others’ ambition and destroy your own?”

“That’s enough!”

Old Mrs. Chen silenced the two and snorted, “Is it honourable to be on stage in a wheelchair? It’s a disgrace, he’s also a grasshopper after autumn, he won’t be able to bounce around for much longer.”

As she spoke.

Old Lady Chen looked up at the stage, her eyes bright with the arrogance of a man who was sure of himself.

Sitting in a wheelchair, she might be able to shrug it off.

But “collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country”, even if your father is a god from heaven, he will never be able to turn the tide!

You are wearing the robes of the leading guard of the Great Snow Dragon Riding Army, this will not only not help you, but perhaps ..... will also involve a greater misfortune!

The old lady Chen naturally sat on a high platform and did not move.

The first person in the history of the Xiongnu people, a wild child, is already full of glory, even if he puts on the robes of the Dragon Head Guard, so what?

I don’t believe that Huo Zhenxiao can wash away the words “collaborating with the enemy and betraying the country” just by wearing a military uniform! If this matter is involved, Huo Zhenxiao will be in trouble!”

This was what Old Lady Chen had in mind.

The birthday platform.

Chen Daolin was red-faced and turned slightly sideways, revealing Chen Dong behind him to the sight of thousands of magnates.

He laughed aloud, "Dao Lin is not talented, one of the successors today is none other than Dao Lin's own son, in order to avoid suspicion, there will be a special person to preside over this competition for the next family head next!"

Tens of thousands of people watched.

Chen Dong was on cloud nine, his aura soaring to the sky.

Being on top of the Shou Terrace gave him a higher angle than all the powerful families present, forming an overlooking sightline.

For a moment, Chen Dong's heart stirred.

This day had finally arrived!

Quietly, Chen Dong slowly clenched his hands into fists and said to himself, "Mom, Little Shadow ..... I promised you all that this day would bring you glory!"

"Sanniang, please come up to the stage to observe the ceremony!"

Chen Daolin turned to Old Mrs. Chen and said, after a pause, he also said aloud to the crowd of Chen family members, "Please also invite the elders of the Chen family to come up to the stage and watch the ceremony together!"

Led by Old Lady Chen, the elders of the Chen family, including Chen Daoping and Chen Daoping, all ascended to the birthday platform and took their seats on the eunuch chairs that had been placed behind the platform.

Chen Daoling, after turning and meeting Chen Dong's gaze, walked straight to the middlemost eunuch's chair and took his seat.

With that.

The atmosphere in the room became solemn and solemn.

The air, it seemed, was about to freeze at any moment.

An old man walked to the front of the stage and held out a seal.

After unfolding it, he announced aloud.

"After the initial screening, a total of ten successors have been selected, excluding Chen Dong who is already on the stage, the following people whose names are read out will come on stage immediately!"

"Chen Tiansheng!"

“Chen Yufei!”

.....

One by one, the names echoed across the square and fell clearly into everyone’s ears.

With all eyes on them, the heirs whose names were read out came up to the stage.

It was only when each of the heirs walked onto the birthday platform that Chen Dong, who was sitting in a wheelchair, stood out as an extraordinarily eye-catching figure.

A crowd of looming heirs lined up.

As soon as they reached Chen Dong, they would fall short, making it difficult for people not to notice.

Gradually.

Even though the thousands of magnates had tried their best to restrain themselves, they could not help but whisper and murmur.

“The Magnificent Family, when did they allow a disabled person to be the head of the family?”

“The magnificent Chen family, there’s no way they would allow a disabled person to be the head of the family without any regard for their face, even for us, the smallest of the gentry, we wouldn’t allow such a thing to happen.”

“I guess it’s also because of the Chen family head’s bloodline, making an exception for the ultimate competition, I’m afraid it’s difficult.”

.....

Whispers, after converging together, also inevitably harsh and clear up.

Hearing the whispers of tens of thousands of gentry, tens of thousands of people discussing.

The bigwigs of the various powers in the front row had different expressions.

The elder of the Zhuge Family let out a deep voice of emotion, “The district wheelchair will be a huge obstacle for Mr. Chen na.”

“That will depend on whether the Chen family cares about their face or not.” The Sixth Master Jiang’s eyebrows sank, and he was also somewhat helpless.

A luxurious family, high up in the world.

While looking down on all beings, they were also being looked up to by all beings.

Prestige and face, very important!

Even more than lives!

But when the two of them were feeling helpless, they didn't notice that Ye Yuanqiu and Yuan Yigang looked at each other and a faint smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

"Yigang, I'm afraid you'll have to make the first move then!"

Ye Yuanqiu murmured in a low voice, but his gaze looked askance at the table where Old Madam Gu and the others were seated.

Yuan Yigang pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, and his right hand quietly fell to his waist.

The birthday platform.

Listening to the whispers of the thousands of gentry.

Old Mrs Chen smiled softly and said, "Dao Lin, you hear that? Disability is a great taboo in the world, now let Chen Dong withdraw and still maintain the face of both your father and son."

"Yes, yes, family head, why bother? A birthday banquet for a good reason, why do you have to risk the great taboo of the world by letting Chen Dong take the stage?"

Chen Daoxin, who was close to Chen Daoling because of his position status, echoed along with Old Lady Chen at this time, laughing and echoing.

Chen Daolin gave Chen Daoping a sidelong glance, "Did you grow up on your knees eating Sanniang's milk? Such a dog?"

Chen Daojin blushed and was speechless.

Old Mrs. Chen's face also sank, shadowy and resentful.

Soon.

The old master of ceremonies, who was in charge of the ceremony, finished his announcement.

There was not the slightest pause.

The old man directly closed the seal: "The competition is divided into three rounds, the first round, individual industrial answer; the second round, individual force and physical level; the third round, individual contribution and value to the family!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold, but in his heart, he was suddenly enlightened.

Each of the three rounds of competition had a deep meaning.

The personal industry answer sheet was to verify the business ability of the successor.

After all, courage and martial arts had been one of the things nobles had been seeking since ancient times, and a stronger force and physique meant that after becoming the head of the family, one would have more time and energy to devote to managing the family, otherwise the Chen family's complicated and heavy affairs would be enough to overwhelm a person.

As for the third round of personal contribution and value to the family, it is even simpler.

The head of the family, not just for himself, but for the whole family!

Followed closely by.

"The first round, now begins!"

The old man's voice suddenly echoed, resonating through this side of the square.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1207-1208**

### **Chapter 1207**

The sound echoes and resonates through the heavens and the earth.

Almost simultaneously.

There were people from the Chen family, holding trays, quickly stepped up to the birthday platform and handed a pile of seals to the old man.

Each seal represented the personal achievement of a successor!

"Chen Yufei, a top star in the entertainment industry with two entertainment companies under his control ....."

The old man took the lead in reciting Chen Yufei's achievements.

This caused Chen Yufei, who was standing in the front row, to blush red, her shellfish teeth clenching her red lips.

She was just a chaperone!

Ever since the old lady had ordered her to quit the entertainment industry, her status as an heir had actually drawn to a close.

Now that her achievements were being recited in public, it had caused resentment to build up in her heart.

Thousands of gentry, tens of thousands of people, smacked their lips in awe as the old man recited the results of the major heirs.

The ten people who were able to stand on the Shou Terrace were already the final ten heirs after a selection process within the Chen Family.

Each of the heirs' achievements were dazzling.

Even some of the gentry were dumbfounded after hearing the results, shaking their heads in shame.

They, who had spent their entire lives, might only have saved enough money to become one of the most powerful families.

The ten heirs on the platform, on the other hand, took much less time than they did to achieve what they did.

This may be due to the fact that it is good to have a big tree to lean on.

But it is definitely inseparable from their individual abilities!

The front row of top powers, families and gentry, however, were calm.

It was clear to everyone.

Everything now is just a passing phase.

The ones truly qualified to compete for the succession had long since been reduced to two.

Chen Dong!

Chen Tiansheng!

Everyone else was just a sidekick!

With the height of their eyes, the achievements of the successors recited by the old man at this moment were not enough to amaze them.

The birthday platform.

Old Lady Chen looked at ease, calmly taking out her Buddhist beads and gently twirling them.

Chen Daolin witnessed it and laughed lightly, "Sanniang, it's not much use to hold onto the Buddha's feet temporarily."

"The old body has been fasting and chanting Buddhism all my life, how can I hold the Buddha's feet temporarily? The personal achievements of my family's natural child can definitely make your eyes shine."

Old Mrs. Chen twirled her Buddhist beads as she smiled.

Chen Daolin raised his eyebrows lightly, "Sanniang is rather more confident than I am."

"A wild cripple, how can she compare herself to my son? The old body is telling you the truth, Tiansheng'er's personal achievements are enough to crush Chen Dong to death!"

Old Mrs. Chen's aura suddenly snapped up and she said with confidence.

"Oh?"

Chen Daoling said in astonishment, "But the explicit account book, the record, I have carefully calculated, or my family Dong'er's achievement, is more superior!"

"We'll see!"

"We'll see!"

Chen Daolin narrowed his eyes and swept meaningfully towards the thousands of giants in the distance.

Tens of thousands of people, densely packed with a sea of people.

As the old man recited, the pencil results of one of the Chen family heirs echoed through the square.

As he listened to the pencilled results, Chen Dong was unmoved.

His gaze, however, fell on the mysterious man below, smiling.

The mysterious man, however, inclined his head, his gaze always locked on Old Madam Gu, Patriarch Iga, Dracula and the others.

Finally.

“The ninth successor, Chen Dong!”

As soon as the words were spoken, even the giants of the top powers in the front row were now staring and listening sideways.

“You will cry!”

Just as Chen Dong withdrew his gaze from the mysterious man, Chen Tiansheng snorted softly.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “You will also cry so much that your mother won’t even recognise you.”

Chen Tiansheng snorted and shook his head, looking at Chen Dong with a look that even revealed a bit of pity.

You really don’t know how powerful grandma really is!

“Chen Dong, one of its achievements, Dingtai Group, with the occasion of bankruptcy, made an acquisition, bucking the trend and now resides at the forefront of the real estate industry, with a market value of twenty billion!”

Boom!

The shocked outcry suddenly exploded.

At this moment, even the group of bigwigs from the top powers in the front row could not help but reveal their astonishment.

“God! Twenty billion, if my information is correct, when Chen Dong initially took over Din Tai, he only acquired it for one hundred million, to this day, in just over a year’s time, it has surprisingly skyrocketed two hundred times?!”

The Rothschild family head was filled with astonishment and exclaimed out of the blue.

As the Rothschild family head, he knew what a two-hundred-fold increase in just over a year’s time meant!

There would definitely be reasons for this from the Chen family, and even more so from Chen Daolin’s help, but to be able to take a small real estate company and skyrocket its



market value by two hundred times in over a year's time, was inextricably linked to personal ability!

“Its second achievement, and Zhang Chu two cooperation to set up entertainment companies, now become the entertainment industry oligarch, market value of thirty billion!”

Boom!

There was another shout of astonishment.

At this moment, not only were the thousands of magnates exclaiming in shock, even the top powers in the front row couldn't help but suck up a cold breath.

The so-called oligarchs, that is, the only one without a king!

The two Zhang Chu companies, which were originally one of the top companies in the entertainment industry, were fighting against each other, and because of Chen Dong's appearance and mutual cooperation, they had directly left behind all the companies in the entertainment industry by far!

It is not even polite to say that this oligarchic company is enough to set the rules of the entertainment industry!

As exclaims rang out one after another.

Chen Dong smiled and nodded to Chu Reed below.

After the establishment of the entertainment company, he had been left to Chu reed to control and develop at will, to become an oligarchic company with a market value of 30 billion, also completely beyond his expectations, this and Chu reed, and Zhang Chu two can not be unconnected!

The cool as an iceberg Chu reed smiled and nodded in response.

The two elders of the Zhang and Chu families to the left and right were overjoyed.

The reason why they wanted to get closer to Chen Dong was because they were hoping for the “merit of the dragon”!

Now, once Chen Dong is appointed as the next head of the Chen family, all their efforts will be rewarded in the future with an incomparably rich report for their respective families.

The merits of being a dragon will raise the chickens and dogs to heaven!

“Its third achievement, the Qin family of Xishu, half of the country, market value of 30 billion!”

“Its fourth achievement, the Zhuge Family of Western Shu, a stake in all of the Zhuge Family’s industries, now with a market value of ten billion dollars!”

As the old man recited it again and again, the whole room shouted in astonishment like thunder, like a continuous wave.

When hearing about the shareholding in the Zhuge Family, even Chen Dong could not help but reveal a confused and doubtful look.

Is this something that ..... happened after I left for Zhenjiang City?

Subconsciously, Chen Dong’s gaze fell on Qin Xiao Qian, Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing.

If the one most likely to make this happen, it must be Qin Xiao Qian!

After all, she was sitting in Xishu, in the same place as the Zhuge Family!

Just as he looked away, Qin Xiao Qian, Elder Zhuge and Zhuge Qing looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

This even instantly made Chen Dong certain of his suspicions.

For a while, Chen Dong’s mind was somewhat complicated. In Zhenjiang City, what he was most worried about was that all the industries under his command had fallen into a stagnant stage and were inert to development.

Even if his known achievements were enough for a perfect answer, once he fell into stagnation, the variables would be too great after all.

Little did he realise that his fears were somewhat superfluous.

The people around him, without his knowledge, are expanding the frontier territory for him step by step!

Ninety billion ..... is enough, right?

A thought rose up in Chen Dong’s heart.

But just at that moment.

“Are you very proud of yourself?”

Chen Tiansheng's snicker suddenly sounded by his ears, "Ninety billion, what a great prestige yo!"

Chen Dong's eyebrows instantly tightened as Chen Tiansheng's snorting laughter in his ears seemed like a magic sound filling his ears, causing his heart to sink one by one  
.....

## Chapter 1208

The strong teasing in Chen Tiansheng's tone

It gave Chen Dong a sense of foreboding.

Wasn't ninety billion ..... enough to set the first round?

As the old man finished reciting Chen Dong's results.

The whole room was silent and a pin drop could be heard.

Thousands of giants and tens of thousands of people were all in a state of dumbfounded astonishment.

Even the bigwigs of the top powers in the front row fell into silence.

Ninety billion!

This was an astronomical figure in the eyes of ordinary people!

Even among the magnates behind them!

And for Chen Dong, in just over a year, to have such a magnificent war record was simply heavenly.

These bigwigs of the top powers knew Chen Dong in much more detail than some of the magnates behind them, and they knew incomparably well what Chen Dong was like a year or so ago.

A man who had been plundered of all his family's assets by his Fu Di Demon wife, not even sparing his mother's life-saving money.

A man who had been squeezed by his superiors and was in a high position, but always took the blame.

In just one year, he has changed his life against the odds!

His father, Chen Daolin, is changing Chen Dong's life with his big hands, but Chen Dong ..... is going against the sky.

The Chen family's young generation, who have been educated by elites since childhood, started out many levels higher than Chen Dong, why, now Chen Dong is standing on top of the Shou stage, while they, for the most part, have disappeared without a trace?

After a short period of silence.

The countless gazes that fell on Chen Dong quietly transformed.

Shock, awe .....

The emotions were complicated.

Even the bigwigs of the top powers in the front row looked at Chen Dong differently.

"This son is truly Dragonless!"

A voice of emotion emanated from one of the seated tables in the front row.

With this sound, a group of bigwigs, secretly nodded their heads.

To change one's fate against the heavens was easy to say, but only those who had actually done it would know how impossible it was to accomplish.

The two elders of the Zhuge Family and Zhang Chu, with this sound of emotion, had a spring in their step and smiles on their lips.

They ..... had bet on the right thing!

With this big brother's emotion, it was enough to confirm how terrifying this answer sheet delivered by Chen Dong really was.

If a full score was one hundred percent, Chen Dong's answer sheet of ninety billion dollars would already be one hundred percent!

Sixth Master Jiang smiled faintly and gave Chen Dong a meaningful glance.

And in the crowd, a whispered chatter resounded.

"Ninety billion, my goodness, so young and with a fortune of ninety billion, Chen Dong as the heir apparent, I'm afraid that this first round is enough to seal the deal, right?"

“This result in the first round is glittering, the results of the previous eight are insignificant compared to Chen Dong’s results.”

“Hiss ..... there is still the last Chen Tiansheng, it is estimated that if you want to surpass Chen Dong’s result, it will be as difficult as heaven!”

.....

After the shock and horror, in the eyes of thousands of giants, Chen Dong has already won early in this first round!

“Next, tenth place, Chen Tiansheng!”

With an announcement from the old master of ceremonies on the longevity stage.

Above the square.

Tens of thousands of people from thousands of powerful families all locked their eyes on Chen Tiansheng, who was standing beside Chen Dong.

One by one, the top bigwigs also fixed their eyes on Chen Tiansheng.

Chen Dong’s answer sheet of 90 billion dollars shone brightly.

Even though the crowd was certain that Chen Dong would win, they were still looking forward to Chen Tiansheng’s answer sheet, which was the last one.

The room was silent.

All eyes were on him, waiting with bated breath.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and gave Chen Tiansheng a sidelong glance, but his brows were knitted together.

That ominous thought grew thicker and thicker.

In the line of sight, Chen Tiansheng looked relaxed and had a smile on the corner of his mouth.

This light-hearted, calm and relaxed look was not a good thing at this moment!

At least, it was for Chen Dong.

What kind of underhandedness did he ..... have?

Quietly, Chen Dong clenched his fists.

The next second.

The old man's voice echoed throughout the room.

“Chen Tiansheng, its one achievement, shares of Yike Group, market value of fifty billion!”

Boom!

The sound was like rolling thunder, booming and exploding.

An instant.

The whole room was in an uproar.

“Yike? Chen Tiansheng actually has a share in Yike! My god, with the market value of Yike's behemoth, a sliver of shares, I'm afraid it's this 50 billion, right?”

“This, this can't be even more explosive than Chen Dong's achievement, can it? The first achievement is already fifty billion, and Chen Dong is only worth ninety billion in total!”

“One achievement has pulled the gap down to just forty billion, worthy of the Chen family, even the heir of the younger generation is definitely the one who tops the younger generation in the world!”

.....

A tidal wave of exclams swept across the room.

It rose up to the sky, causing the wind and snow to fall silent.

The bigwigs of the top powers in the front row, at this moment, their expressions also became shocked.

A line of odd eyes stared deadly at Chen Tiansheng.

Listening to the whole room gasp in shock.

At this moment, it was as if they were enveloped in glory.

This being marvelled at by tens of thousands of people, or tens of thousands of magnates, made him unconsciously straighten his back, his face full of smugness.

Snap!

Chen Daolin's expression sank as his right hand crushed the armrest of the tai shi chair in response.

He looked fiercely and angrily towards Old Madam Chen, angrily and in a low voice, he scolded, "Sanniang, you are too unscrupulous!"

The scolding through gritted teeth made Chen Daolin look like a raging lion at this moment.

The Yike Group was one of the Chen family's countless industries.

It was also the leading real estate company in the region!

With its huge market capitalisation, it was able to influence the economy at all times.

In the Yike Group, the shareholdings of the people in the clan were strictly allocated.

The only thing is that all the shares are held by Chen Daolin's generation.

No one from the younger generation holds shares!

On the contrary, Chen Tiansheng at this moment directly handed over the shareholding of Yike!

"No poison, no husband, the old body dotes on its grandson, so why not pass on its shares to Tiansheng?"

Old Mrs. Chen was full of a teasing smile as she looked askance at Chen Daoling, "Daoling, do you now see my son Tiansheng's ability?"

Ability?

Bullshit!

Chen Daolin was furious to the extreme, his chest was filled with rage, and if it weren't for the presence of all the great families in the world, he would have been thunderstruck by now!

This was not at all Chen Tiansheng's achievement!

Rather, it was Old Lady Chen's brutal filler that had cheated Chen Tiansheng's report card to produce a glorious result!

This was not fair to Chen Dong at all!

Chen Dao Lin was filled with resentment and anger, his hands clenched into fists, and his whole body was on the verge of a fury.

Such a shameless padding of Chen Tiansheng's accomplishments, he hadn't even anticipated it before!

With the shareholdings of the various industries of the Chen family, if all of them were added to Chen Tiansheng's body, then even if Chen Tiansheng was lying on the ground, he would still be lying to win!

"Dao Lin, you thought that you could have, but you didn't think of it!"

Old Mrs. Chen sneered, "Unfortunately, now that the world's giants are all watching, you can't just change your mind and ignore your own face and that of the Chen family?"

"No!"

Chen Daolin fiercely burst out a foul mouth.

The big picture had been set, and Old Lady Chen had transferred her shares and added them to Chen Tiansheng before setting the pot, enough to conceal them from the world's giants.

Even if the big powers such as Rothschild and the Hong Society knew that Old Lady Chen had deliberately padded Chen Tiansheng's achievements, they would not say a word at this moment!

The man had already gotten into the ring, and it was up to him to live or die!

At this moment.

At this moment, Chen Daolin was no longer as calm and collected as before, and while he was annoyed, he was looking worriedly at Chen Dong who was sitting in his wheelchair.

This first round of competition was no longer a competition, but a direct dimensional crushing of Chen Dong under the premise that Old Lady Chen would do whatever she could!

Is this ..... still a competition?

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1209-1210**

### **Chapter 1209**

The shouts of alarm echoed through the square like rolling thunder.



Chen Daolin's brow was knitted tightly, his eyes full of worry, but his fists were clenched tightly in a deadly grip, veins protruding.

A bitterly cold intent was released from his body.

Like an invisible hand, it pressed down across the birthday platform, causing all those sitting high in the pagan chairs to hold their breath and be frightened.

Chen Daoping and Chen Daoping looked at each other and smiled smugly.

And in the front row, among the top powers' bigwigs.

Ye Yuanqiu's face was gloomy, and he said in a deep voice with anger, "The various industries under the Chen family that can support the family can never have young third-generation shareholders, they are all divided up among the middle-aged and middle-aged generation according to factions, has Old Lady Chen reached such a shameless state?"

As an ancestor of the Hong Society, he still knew something about the secrets of the world's powerful families.

A touch of anger surfaced on Yuan Yigang's cold face, "Such an unfair competition is simply a disgrace to the Chen family!"

On the other side.

Elder Long sat at the table, his face pale.

The shocked clamour of thousands of magnates echoed in his ears.

Long Lao's eyes swished covered with blood as he gritted his teeth and said, "Impossible, this is absolutely impossible, Chen Tiansheng is a young generation, there is no way he has a share in Yike, it must, must have been passed on to him by the old lady in advance, this result, the victory is not worth it!"

At the end of the sentence, Long Lao's voice was full of pathos.

A share transfer directly pushed Chen Tiansheng's fortune up to fifty billion, how else could this be played later?

At these words.

The couple at the same table, Gu Guohua, and Gu Qingying, all revealed a look of shock.

"This, such an achievement, it shouldn't count, right?"

Gu Guohua was upset for Chen Dong.

The words had just fallen.

The Sixth Master Jiang, however, smiled helplessly, "It's already on the stage and fair in front of the world's giants, how can it not count? The victory is not a victory, it is only the fault of the defence, no one will care about this matter, only that the winner is the king and the defeated is the enemy!"

A speech that exposed the bloodshed of the gentry to Gu Guohua and others.

The phrase "one man's success is worth ten thousand bones" did not only apply to the battlefield, it also applied to the gentry!

In the struggle for power and profit, the winner is the king by any means necessary!

Gu Guohua and his wife were immediately worried.

The Gu family is a powerful family.

However, Gu Guohua was the only one who had built the Gu family's mountain, so the family was more pure than these long-established gentry, and naturally, there was less awareness of these clan infighting.

With a little bit of advice from Jiang Liuxue, he also came to a clear understanding.

Wasn't this the reality?

Anyone would only pay attention to who the victor was, not to how the victor won!

It's the same as the mall, the same thing!

"Guohua, find a way to help Dong'er!"

Li Wanqing said worriedly.

Gu Qingying, who was at the side, also hurriedly pleaded, "Dad, help him, please help him, maybe, maybe we can also add the Gu family's family fortune to Chen Dong's body?"

It was her future life that was at stake.

If Chen Dong was the winner, then her future would be radiant.

If Chen Dong lost, it would mean that her future would be dim.

She had endured humiliation, waited painstakingly, and even willingly changed her face for a radiant future.

But.

Gu Guohua was smiling despondently, "They did it before they came to power, and if we do it after we come to power, it will no longer help, and will even lead to a crusade by the world's giants!"

The tone was despondent and desperate. , the

Jiang Sixth Master had nudged the obvious, how could Gu Guohua not understand?

Sometimes, time is really crucial, one second before and one second after, that's two sets of heaven and earth!

It was also at this time.

On the birthday platform, the old master of ceremonies once again said aloud.

"Its second achievement, the establishment of Tianshu Foreign Trade, with a market value of twenty billion dollars!"

Boom!

A shout of surprise exploded like thunder.

"Its third achievement, the annexation of half of the wealthiest Zhao family's estate in the southern border, market value of thirty billion!"

Boom!

Ten thousand magnates, all shouting in shock at the same time.

"A hundred, a hundred billion! Three achievements, it's already a hundred billion!"

"My goodness, how can this still be compared? I thought Chen Dong's ninety billion was already enough to seal the victory in the first round, but I didn't expect that the Chen family, with its dragons and tigers, would still have a young generation with a hundred billion like Chen Tiansheng!"

"Ten billion difference, Chen Dong is bound to lose!"

.....

Before Chen Dong's 90 billion dollar fortune appeared, everyone thought that Chen Dong would be able to win the first round.

But to their surprise, the tide had turned so suddenly!

A sure win had instantly become a certain defeat!

However.

However, the crowd was more excited than the audience.

The crowd seated in the front row were silent and frowning.

Disgraceful gazes fell on Chen Tiansheng's body.

Even the bigwigs of these top powers showed their indignation.

Chen Dong's ninety billion dollar fortune had come from his own ability to harvest the network step by step.

All the world-shattering sensations that had once been set off were presented to the desks of these bigwigs.

But...

What about Chen Tiansheng?

"Chen Tiansheng swallowed half of the Qin family and the world was shocked! Chen Tiansheng swallowed half of the southern Zhao family's rivalry and the wind and waves actually calm down, huh ....."

Elder Zhuge's face was gloomy to the extreme as he smiled ruefully, "We can no longer bet on the fate of the heavens and the merits of following the dragon, but we can't compare to the Chen family's internal admiration!"

At these words.

The two elders of Zhang Chu also looked forlorn and despondent.

The richest man in the land, and the richest man enough to rival the Qin family in Western Shu, this was already a top magnate!

When Chen Teng swallowed the Qin family, the world was shocked and everyone knew about it.

But Chen Tiansheng was able to swallow half of the Zhao family in South China in silence, was this possible?

Who could not guess the foul play between the two?

“I’m afraid that, among the three achievements, only the Heavenly Hub Foreign Trade was created by Chen Tiansheng’s own ability, right?”

Chu Reed’s cold, frosty pretty face surfaced with anger.

The longevity stage.

Chen Daoling looked sulking, his teeth were on the verge of gnashing!

On the other hand, Old Lady Chen, Chen Daoping, Chen Daoping and the rest of the faction were smiling smugly.

As for the rest of the Chen family, their expressions varied from disgrace, to anger, to calmness in response .....

“Its fourth achievement, the establishment of Tiancheng Mining, market value of twenty billion! Chen Tiansheng totaled one hundred and twenty billion dollars!”

The old man’s voice, once again, echoed throughout the room.

Only to be quickly drowned out by countless shouts of shocked chatter.

To the thousands of giants, this was no longer important!

A hundred billion dollars was enough to seal Chen Tiansheng’s first round victory.

Any further additions to his wealth were just icing on the cake.

“One hundred and twenty billion .....

Chen Dong settled on top of his wheelchair, and when the old man read out one hundred and twenty billion, even though he had a hunch, he still felt a darkness before his eyes.

Depression and anger filled his heart, but the corner of Chen Dong’s mouth was a despondent smile, looking askance at Chen Tiansheng: “One hundred and twenty billion, I’m afraid only forty billion is your own, right?”

The market value of Yike’s shares, half of the Zhao family in the southern border.

How would Chen Tiansheng not be able to tell the foul play?

Chen Tiansheng's forty billion was indeed enough to laugh at the rest of the eight successors, but compared to the ninety billion he had built with his own hands, it was just clouds and mud!

But now, these two achievements had become the two mountains that were crushing him to death!

"Now, how can you still be so powerful? You wild bastard!"

Chen Tiansheng looked down on Chen Dong, his eyes shadowy as he smiled fiercely.

"Really, just like that, you lost the first round?"

Chen Dong closed his eyes, his face as cold as frost, his hands slowly clenching into fists, "So ungrateful ....."

Beside his ears, the voice of the emcee's old man rang out.

"The first round results are all announced, next, I announce ....."

As the old man's voice rang out, the thousands of giants who were clamoring and shaking the sky finally quieted down.

Amidst the silence.

The old man's voice echoed above the square.

Everyone was waiting for the final word!

This overwhelming contest was no longer in doubt for everyone.

Yet.

"Wait a minute!"

A loud shout suddenly exploded from the square.

## **Chapter 1210**

This shout was like a bolt from the blue.

In an instant, tens of thousands of people turned their attention to it.

Chen Dong's body trembled, and he opened his eyes suddenly, and his brilliant eyes burst out, looking directly at the voice.

When his eyes passed through the sea of people, he locked onto the person who made the sound.

Chen Dong's cold face suddenly moved and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"As if, there is still salvation!"

At the same time.

On the longevity platform, Chen Daolin's sulking and depressed anger also slightly relaxed his frown as he looked at the person who had made the sound.

"Hmm?!"

The old lady beside her, Mrs. Chen, twisted her eyebrows and looked straight at him with a harsh gaze.

Zheng Junlin's face turned a little red, not knowing whether it was from nervousness or excitement.

Feeling tens of thousands of gazes, stabbing straight at him, he had a burning feeling like a mane on his back.

But he ..... had to stand up!

This was a mission that belonged to their Zheng family!

More so, it was his ..... future!

With a fierce grit of his teeth.

Zheng Junlin stepped directly on the chair, above the crowd, under the attention of all the people.

"Brother Dong, don't be afraid, Jun Lin is here to support you!"

Zheng Jun Lin clenched his right hand into a fist and beat his heart, and said loudly with a majestic air, "Your Chen family's statistics are not accurate enough, my brother Dong's achievement, but also my Desert North Jun Lin Group, with a market value of fifteen billion!"

Boom!

The sound was like an appalling wave, sweeping across the room.

“This, this ..... this is still a fucking turnaround?”

“My God! Fifteen billion, that’s impossible, right? How come I’ve never heard of such a wealthy company in the barren land of the Northwest?”

“If fifteen billion really exists, then together with Chen Dong’s ninety billion, it’s already one hundred and fifty billion, but it’s still fifteen billion short of Chen Tiansheng’s one hundred and twenty billion!”

.....

A sudden scene.

It shocked the whole audience.

A group of top powers’ bigwigs also revealed their astonishment.

No one had expected that the deal was about to be finalised, since there was still a turnaround!

“Damn it, how is this possible?”

The smile on Chen Tiansheng’s face froze a little.

This sudden appearance of fifteen billion was not enough to turn around Chen Dong’s defeat, but it still made him a little unhappy.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daoxin, who was sitting on the tai shi chair, rose in anger.

He quickly walked to the front of the Shou stage and pointed at Zheng Junlin across the air and shouted, “Where did this yellow-mouthed brat come from, talking nonsense and daring to tear down my Chen family’s stage, simply looking for death!”

The stern voice lashed out.

It made the gazes locked on Zheng Junlin’s body suddenly feel a little more sympathetic.

However.

Zheng Junlin, however, responded with an aggressive look, “I’m not tearing down the Chen family’s stage, I’m complaining that your Chen family’s statistics are inaccurate, the magnificent Chen family, the number one luxury family in the world, even this 15



billion belonging to my Junlin Group belongs to my brother Dong, actually don't know about it?"

"You ....."

Chen Daoxin's face turned blue and red, gnashing his teeth.

"Dao pro, shut up, don't add to the laughing stock!"

Old Mrs. Chen's face was gloomy as she smiled coldly, "So what if it's only fifteen billion? Even if we don't investigate this King's Landing Group, even if the 15 billion is Chen Dong's, then with the additional 15 billion, this wild bastard won't be able to beat Born!"

The words were arrogant and conceited.

Chen Daolin's expression was cold and his brows were locked.

And Chen Dong at this moment is a complex look murmured: "Dad has already hidden this secret move for me, fifteen billion is more than enough, but unexpectedly, the old lady is even more ruthless, pressed down eighty billion ....."

"What to do? What to do? I'm not sure what I should do, Mom and Dad."

Gu Qingying was agitated and panic-stricken.

Fifteen billion, let her see the hope.

But fifteen billion dollars was still far from enough!

Gu Guohua and his wife were also looking gloomy.

The mysterious man's face was calm, not changing in the slightest from beginning to end, as if he was thinking about something.

Elder Long glanced back at Zheng Junlin, his gaze complicated and powerful.

Fifteen billion, not enough!

"Let's announce the winner of the first round!"

Old Madam Chen smiled arrogantly as her gaze fell on the emcee old man.

The sudden arrival of fifteen billion was enough to shock the entire audience.

But it was far from enough to turn the tide!

However.

The words had not yet ended.

Farther away, almost at the end of the table, another voice exploded.

“Zhou Zun Long, his fortune of five billion dollars goes to Mr. Chen Dong!”

Boom!

The cry of shock exploded.

All of the thousands of magnates were horrified.

Again, another Chen Dong’s fortune forgotten to be counted?

Has the magnificent Chen Family been this vague in the matter of setting the family head?

The voices rang out at the same time.

Old Mrs. Chen, Chen Tiansheng, Chen Daoping, Chen Daoping and the rest of them suddenly looked as gloomy as pig’s liver.

Chen Dong, however, raised his eyes to look at the figure in the crowd almost at the very back.

Zhou Zun Long was currently standing in place with a face full of determination, bearing the gaze of tens of thousands of gazes, with a fearless look!

“Eleven billion now!”

Chen Dong smiled faintly and raised his hand to rub his face, “So close, huh?”

The words had just fallen.

“Zhou Yanqiu, with a fortune of seven billion, goes to Mr. Chen Dong!”

In the crowd at the back, another figure rose to stand.

In a flash, tens of thousands of eyes, instantly locked.

Zhou Yanqiu was in a slightly more forward position than Zhou Zunlong.

At this moment, the two of them stood up, and compared to those who were seated around them, they were like cranes standing in the crowd.

Compared to Zhou Zunlong's determination, Zhou Yanqiu's expression was more complicated.

Both were gambling!

Zhou Zunlong and he were both gambling!

The only difference was that Zhou Zunlong had already come under Chen Dong's command.

Whereas he ..... was riding the wall and wavering between Chen Dong, Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyao initially, before finally choosing Chen Dong!

In other words, he had more of a choice than Zhou Zunlong to not rise to the occasion and to choose to be silent.

The merit of being a follower of the dragon, everyone wants to have it!

If one succeeds in following the dragon, one's chickens and dogs will rise to heaven.

Fail to follow the dragon, and all hell will break loose!

For Zhou Yanqiu, to rise now, the risk is a little greater, but the reward is worth the risk!

Otherwise ..... the original choice will all be in vain!

"Eleventy seven billion now, my God, and Chen Tiansheng is only three billion short!"

"Is there still a chance? Is this competition going to be reversed?"

"Should, it shouldn't be possible, right? The difference isn't far, but it's still a full three billion difference!"

.....

The crowd boiled and the clamour rushed to the sky.

At this moment, even the heads of thousands of magnificent families could hardly care about their status, and while they were all smacking their lips in awe, they were also filled with anticipation.

"Insulting my Chen family, damn it, damn it! My Chen family statistics, how could I have made such a serious slip-up?"

Chen Daojin could no longer restrain himself, his face as pigs' liver as he stood on the birthday platform and roared loudly.

And this time.

Old Mrs. Chen, however, stopped stopping, her face ironically blue, her lips trembling lightly.

The three people who rose one after the other directly narrowed the gap between Chen Dong and Chen Tiansheng to three billion!

Three billion was very, very small!

With all the magnates under the heavens present, any one or two more of Chen Dong and Chen Daoling's magnate pawns hidden among them would have been enough to flip the game!

"Sanniang, those who gain the way are more helpful, but those who lose the way are less helpful!"

Chen Daolin said with a strange smile.

Old Mrs. Chen's veins bulged at the corners of her eyes and jumped wildly.

Her creased face suddenly pulled up into a smile as she stared sternly at Chen Daoling.

"Family head, you are also confused, just with these empty words of theirs, they can be directly counted as Chen Dong's achievements?"

The next second.

Old Lady Chen's expression was solemn as she said in a stern voice, "Since there are three statistics that have been missed, then ..... clear them immediately!"

Chen Daolin's expression sank.

The matter of the Junlin Group was buried by him long ago, and this could withstand investigation!

But Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu, he was not sure!

Chen Dong was sitting in his wheelchair, and at this moment, he was also looking grave and frowning.

He was clear about the King's Landing Group, and he was also clear about Zhou Zunlong.

But this seven billion dollar achievement of Zhou Yanqiu could not withstand investigation!

“Wild bastard!”

Chen Tiansheng’s features twisted a little, his shade like a viper staring at Chen Dong: “You’re damn good at people, so many people are desperate to make up for your results, but if the Chen family fails to investigate the results, they will have to die in front of your eyes if these results of yours are invalidated!”

Chen Dong’s expression went cold as he raised his head and stared at Chen Tiansheng, “You touch them, I will kill you!”

“Heh, a cripple in a wheelchair, are you trying to kneel on the ground and beg me to die?”

Chen Tiansheng’s eyes were raised and he sneered.

Meanwhile.

Under the Shou stage.

“Those who gain the way are more helpful, those who lose the way are less helpful.”

Ye Yuanqiu smashed his mouth as he recalled what Chen Daoling had said on the longevity stage, and then looked at Yuan Yigang, “Yigang, the Hong Society doesn’t have a tradition of watching its own ancestors being bullied.”

“That’s right, the ancestor is the ancestor of the Hong Society, the ancestor of the Hong Society naturally has everything the Hong Society has.”

Yuan Yigang spread a smile and was about to get up.

Suddenly.

A voice that sounded like a yellow warbler exploded from the sea of people behind him.

“Chen Dong! You two-bit fool, don’t you know to pull out the Hong Society Ancestor Token? Ancestor of the Hong Society, my Hong Society’s three thousand six hundred sects of body, on behalf of Chen Dong!”

“Slot!”

At the same time as the voice rang out, Yuan Yi stumbled and fell on his butt in his chair.

“Li Zu Li Zong Ye, why is my little aunt following me here?”

Ye Yuanqiu's face turned pale and he slapped his face with a slap, shaking his head and lamenting.