

Winner Takes All Chapter 1231-1240

Chapter 1231

The night was like ink, the stars and the white moon.

The cold wind was blowing.

In the Chen family ancestral hall, there was only the sound of the wind.

There was a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun rushed into the Chen family ancestral hall as if they had been electrocuted.

Just now, they were both talking with drunkenness and had let their guard down because of the revelry of the birthday feast where the winner was king.

But after snapping out of it.

A cloud of white fur sweat seeped out from the backs of the two men who had rushed wildly into the ancestral hall.

Excessive silence.

Silence!

With the strength of the two men, especially at the level of Chen Daojun, they had long since reached the point where they could hear everything the wind blew.

On the contrary, the guards were a hundred metres away, thumping away as if they had evaporated.

This was a truly great terror!

With a wild rush.

The whistling wind sounded in his ears.

Chen Dong, however, looked stern and murderous, his fists clenched, his gaze deadly fixed on the closed door of the ancestral hall lobby.

Dad you must be alright!

Bang Teen!

Chen Daojun took the lead and kicked open the door of the lobby with a brazen kick.

When everything inside the house was imprinted into the eyes.

All of Chen Dong's prayers instantly collapsed, his face was white and dumb, his eyes were black and the sky was spinning!

Blood!

In the light of the lamp, crimson blood stained the ground, splattered on the spiritual throne of the altar, and sprayed on the body of the incense censer.

The air was thick with the smell of incense and blood.

But Father, however, had long since disappeared!

What was in front of him was like a burning red sharp knife that suddenly poofed on Chen Dong's heart.

That huge pain, burning through his entire body, made Chen Dong's body faint and he staggered back a step.

"Expert!"

Chen Daojun's face was as gloomy as water as he uttered a shocked cry out of his mouth.

It was hard to imagine that Chen Daogun, whose strength was like a martial ceiling, would have witnessed this scene within the ancestral hall in this instant and exhaled such words out of the blue.

Such words struck Chen Dong's body even harder.

Uncle Chen had always given him the impression that he was a domineering figure, that all beings were bent under him.

Such an unruly and powerful person would suddenly pop out such a sentence.

The implication of this was such that one felt a sense of fear that the sky was falling!

"Immediately seal off the Chen family, no, seal off the entirety of the Chen family's great mountains, we must find my father!"

Chen Dong's eyes were scarlet and his body was rigid, as if he was a parched and angry beast, at this moment, he fiercely squeezed out the words from his teeth.

The sudden disappearance of his father.

The bloody and wretched scene in front of him.

It was as if his body was being tortured.

Painful, suffocating!

A moment ago at the entrance to the ancestral hall, his eldest uncle was still telling him about his father, and in the blink of an eye, his father had actually disappeared silently under their noses.

What was before them was too appalling.

Was his father alive or dead?

What frightened him even more was this.

Whether it was his father, or the guards watching a hundred meters away from the ancestral hall, they had all disappeared without a sound right under his and Uncle Daojun's noses!

How strong must the perpetrator be, anyway?

"It's too late, to be able to do that under your eyes and mine, to put down all the guards and seriously injure your father, this kind of strength"

Chen Daojun's gaze was stern, but he smiled bitterly: "Anyway, if I put down your father, I can't do this kind of heavy lifting and silent."

Father so strong?!

Chen Dong was horrified, even his eldest uncle had certainty about his father's strength, then his father's strength was definitely a strong one among martial artists!

Shocked at the same time.

Chen Dong then felt that the sky was spinning, and his entire body seemed to have fallen into an abyss of endless darkness, sinking down one after another.

For such a strong person to avoid the Chen family blockade was indeed as easy as a hand.

What's more, neither he nor Chen Daojun knew exactly when the man had struck, and it would be impossible to calculate the time, making the move to seal the mountain all the more impotent.

Perhaps if the order went down and the Chen family sealed the mountain, the murderer would have already escaped from the Chen family's great mountains around here!

"Dong'er, close the door!"

Chen Daojun let out a rebuke, causing Chen Dong, who was terrified and disoriented and blackened, to wake up with a start.

Chen Dong came back to his senses and hurriedly turned around to close the door to the lobby.

From beginning to end, his breathing was incomparably sharp and ragged, and his eyes were bright and uncertain.

Fear!

A great invisible fear, as if it were a tidal wave, engulfed Chen Dong.

With his mind, at this moment, even though his sanity was still intact, he could hardly maintain his composure!

Fear for his father's safety!

Fear of the killer's strength.

Fear of the killer's strength made Chen Dong completely unable to control his body's instinctive reaction at this moment.

After closing the door.

Chen Dong then struggled to take a deep breath and turned to follow the traces of Chen Daojun's walk, approaching the spiritual throne of the divine platform a little.

The sudden disappearance of the Chen family head on his birthday, full of blood!

Such news would be enough to shock the world!

It was even enough to set off a shocking wave that would affect the whole world.

The key is to hide behind closed doors!

The aftermath, and much, much more!

Chen Daogun's face was gloomy to the extreme, his gaze blazing as he quickly swept the entire lobby.

He was more composed than Chen Dong!

However, as he swept, his brow was furrowed tighter and tighter.

And Chen Dong also swept quickly through everything around him.

The piercing crimson pool of blood was extending from the futon, and there was not much sign of a fight at the scene, so it should have been a single instant move!

This space was like a different world, silent and still.

The air was so frozen and sticky that one could not breathe.

Chen Dong ignored Chen Daogun who was wandering the lobby, but slowly walked up to the divine platform, gradually revealing a jealous expression, and his scarlet eyes were swooshing with tears.

Poof!

Chen Dong fell heavily to his knees.

He hit his head on the ground with a thud and wailed, "Mother, it's my son who is unfilial!"

Chen Daojun looked back at the sound of his voice.

But his pupils shrank.

The lowermost spirit tablet on the main stage was all stained with blood.

The only one that was covered in blood was the spirit of "Li Lan", which had not only been rendered in blood, but had also been cut in two, with the upper half of it falling into a pool of blood on the ground.

"Mom, I'm sorry, my son is unfilial, my son is unfilial."

Chen Dong looked in a trance, his hands trembling as he grabbed the half of the spirit tablet in the pool of blood, his blood-stained hands trying time and again to bring the half of the spirit tablet, back together with the lower half of the spirit tablet on the God Lord's platform.

Just how is this possible?

The disappearance of the father.

The fear of the perpetrator had strained Chen Dong's nerves to the breaking point.

And the breaking of his mother's spirit tablet into two pieces, which had just been placed in the Chen family ancestral hall, was like a sharp knife that instantly picked at his nerves.

As a son, he could not protect his living father, nor could he protect his deceased mother.

Words can hardly describe the guilt and reproach he felt.

"Dong'er, calm down, if the sky falls, there is still Uncle!"

Chen Daojun scolded.

But Chen Dong did not listen.

With a stern look, Chen Daogun quickly stepped forward and slapped Chen Dong's face.

Chen Dong fell to the ground with half of his spirit tablet.

He was about to get up when he suddenly spotted a small pool of blood in the dark corner of one of the incense tripods, and there was a half severed finger lying in the pool of blood!

"Uncle!"

Chen Dong gave a sharp cry and picked up the bloodstained severed finger.

Chen Daogun's expression changed greatly, and after receiving the severed finger, but snapped it tightly in his palm, and then he said in a deep voice.

"Dong'er, the Chen family is about to change!"

Chapter 1232

Chen Daogun's voice was gruff to the extreme.

Chen Dong, whose face was filled with blood and tears, also fell into silence.

The family head had disappeared!

For the Chen Family, this was undoubtedly a disaster that would break their heads!

The Chen family was already complicated with internal factions, and it was all thanks to his father's strong hand that he had managed to suppress the situation to the point where it was calm and quiet.

Now that his father has disappeared and there is no leader, I am afraid that the undercurrents between the various factions will have to be brought to the surface.

Not to mention the fact that it is also the occasion of his father's birthday, when the world's most powerful families are gathered in the Chen family, and the glory is focused.

The Chen family, with all the wealth in the world, has the power to shake up the world.

It was not just the Chen family that was about to change!

Once the news leaks out, even the world will have to change!

"Such bad news, or on top of my father's birthday banquet, can't be suppressed!"

Chen Dong's breath gradually calmed down, his brows locked in a frown, his expression grave: "Could it be that the Gu Family and the Iga Patriarch, who fled and left, have gone and returned to lay their hands on my father?"

Chen Daojun's slap woke him up, breaking down and crying in pain at such a critical moment was just an incompetent act, he had to calm down and deal with this matter as soon as possible.

"It's possible!"

Chen Daojun reopened his hand and gazed sternly at the bloodstained severed finger, "Perhaps this severed finger is our breakthrough."

"It's not my father's?"

Chen Dong was a little surprised, the reason why he whistled shrilly just now was because he was worried that the severed finger was Chen Daoling's.

Chen Daogun smiled a bitter smile, "People who practice martial arts, hammer their flesh and body, as their physique grows stronger, the various bone joints in their body will also become thicker, this broken finger, not as thick as your father's knuckles, the broken finger owner's strength should not rival your father's."

Chen Dong reacted, "It wasn't a man who moved his hand!"

There was no sign of a fight inside the ancestral hall, and no sound was emitted just now, so obviously the victory or defeat was done in a split second.

But for the strong, a split second was still enough to engage in a fight!

The owner of the broken finger was no match for his father's strength, so the only possibility was that more than one person had entered the ancestral hall, and after his

father had countered by breaking one person's finger, he had been subdued by another person in an instant, ending the victory or defeat.

Chen Daojun nodded in silence, his right hand slowly closing and placing the broken finger in his pocket.

Whirl.

His eyes were so deep that he stared at Chen Dong.

Within the ancestral hall, a dead silence instantly fell.

Chen Dong was being stared at by Chen Daogun, his eyes locked, and at this moment, it felt as if Eldest Uncle's eyes were as deep as two black holes, as if they were about to swallow him up.

"Eldest Uncle, what's wrong?"

"Phew"

Chen Daojun slowly exhaled a breath of turbid air, raised his hand and pinched the bridge of his nose, sitting down slightly dejectedly, "Dong'er, things are beyond what your father and I initially expected, they came too quickly, the disappearance of your father may be the work of the Gu family and the Iga Ryu, but what is before us is only one of the possibilities, there are other possibilities!"

"What?"

Chen Dong was completely dumbfounded, in a trance, his body tingling.

The Gu Family and the Iga Ryu of the Bureau of Heavenly Killing, since such forces dared to descend on the Chen family head's birthday to kill him, they must also have been prepared to tear themselves apart and fight with swords against the Chen family a long time ago.

However, apart from these two forces, which other forces would have the audacity to strike at the Chen family head at his birthday banquet?

Who was the "they" that Uncle was talking about?

"You know the difference between a powerful family, a family, a clan, and a family clan."

Chen Daojun said slowly, his face deep: "But each family or power, in fact, has a difference in attributes, of which the difference, or rather the bias within each powerful family or power, can be divided into power, wealth, and martial!"

Chen Dong's heart twitched for a moment.

Uncle's words had given him another deeper perception of the previous disparity between the gentry, lineage, gentry and worldly gentry.

The so-called attributes were also the first time he had heard of them!

He took a deep breath, held his breath and listened quietly.

For it was clear to him that Uncle might be opening the true doors of this world for him.

"Wake up and hold the power of the world, get drunk and lie in the lap of a beautiful woman, take all the wealth of the world and oppress the people with your power!"

Chen Daogun's hoarse voice, at this moment, seemed to have magic power, always attracting Chen Dong's attention: "Power is thick and heavy, if we talk about representation, the family where the lord of the domain is located, is considered the top, while the Chen family is considered the top in terms of money, as for martial words nowadays, the world does not yet produce a type of family that favours martial attribute of the top sectarians."

"When the ancient family, which was flourishing, might have touched the threshold of the top of the martial arts, only to fall again and avoid the world because of the change. In other words, in this world, what you see are mostly powerful and wealthy families, the Zhuge Family can be considered a martial family, but there are only a few ancient martial families that are really known to the public or seen by you."

Chen Dong's eyes flashed with a brilliant light.

Suddenly, he opened his voice and said, "Uncle means that the one who moved my father might be another ancient martial arts family?"

"Just a guess, there could be many, after all, everything was too sudden, even you and I didn't react, and the scene was clean, only a pool of blood and a severed finger, it was hard for us to even judge your father's situation clearly."

Chen Daojun's gaze was sunken and he sighed longingly, "These matters of power, wealth and martial arts would not have been told to you in such a hurry, at least not by uncle, but by your father at some point in the future, but with your father's sudden disappearance, the Chen family in jeopardy, and the world in fear of shaking, uncle could only tell you in advance on your father's behalf. "

Chen Dong's face was sunken to an extreme, and at this moment, even breathing, felt a little prickly in the throat.

He slowly asked, "What about the Jiang family?"

“Worldly clans and gentry are not included in this list.”

Chen Daojun shook his head, “Power, wealth and martial arts, if you get two of them, you are enough to advance to the level of a worldly clan, transcendent, at a time when the world is about to be in turmoil, helping the building to fall, after becoming such an existence, it is extremely difficult for the family to decline, the Jiang family is secluded, with both wealth and martial arts, it is already beyond the world.”

“What about power?”

Chen Daojun smiled gently, “If one were to choose attributes in a line of sectarians, most would choose both wealth and martial arts, with power being at the end of the list, holding power means shouldering the community, which means one could face the peril of a change in decline.”

Chen Dong drew a breath of cold air backwards.

Each sentence of Chen Daogun’s words was like a heavy hammer that hit his heart fiercely.

Immediately following.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, “I seem to understand why the Chen Family has always focused so much on elite education, and is extremely strict in terms of martial arts.”

The magnificent Chen Family, with all the world’s wealth at its disposal, was already at the top of the clan, and was only a time and an attribute away from stepping into the world’s clan and clan.

The entire clan’s elite education and harsh martial dao, isn’t this just to save up enough martial power as soon as possible to prepare for a single step into the world’s clan’s gatehouse?

“The Chen family is building up momentum, as well as those ancient martial families. Back in its heyday, the Gu family was able to reach the top threshold of the ancient martial sects, and was only short of money from the world family sects.”

Chen Daojun said with a morose frown and a gruff tone, “When one truly steps into the World Clan Monarchy, it means prosperity and transcendence for the family, which is an irresistible temptation for every ancient martial arts family and power, the sudden attack on your father and his disappearance could be the work of the Gu Family and the Iga Ryu, or it could be the work of other ancient martial arts families taking advantage of the chaos. ”

“They are just trying to stir up the Chen family and plot the Chen family’s world wealth?”

Chen Dong's thoughts suddenly became clear: "A Chen Family without a leader is better to deal with than a Chen Family with my father at the helm, anyhow!"

"Hm!"

Chen Daogun rose and raised his hand to land on top of Chen Dong's shoulder, "Let's go, go with Eldest Uncle, to meet the chaos of the Chen family, and this coming chaotic moment when the world will be in chaos"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1233-1234

Chapter 1233

Chen Dong's body shook.

He felt the large hand on his shoulder, as heavy as a mountain.

He turned around and gazed at the crimson blood on the ground, and at the spirit tablet of his mother, which had been broken into two pieces, on the God Lord's platform.

The sudden disappearance of his father was something that touched the world.

Chen Dong withdrew his gaze, looked at the closed door in front of him, and said in a deep voice, "Once this door is opened, the world will be in chaos"

He heavily exhaled the turbid air that was pent up in his chest.

Chen Dong took the lead in walking towards the closed doors. At this moment, the two doors seemed to be as heavy as a thousand pounds, making Chen Dong's speed in opening the doors extremely slow.

The light of the stars and moon shone on Chen Dong's stony face.

In the night sky, one could even faintly hear the thunderous clamour coming from the Chen family square.

The Chen family head's big birthday.

It was a gathering of the great families of the world, a celebration and a revelry.

For the great families of the world, this is a rare opportunity.

To have the privilege of seeing the giants of the world's most powerful families and forces is something they would not normally be able to reach, or even dare to hope for.

The banquet went on for a long time.

Rituals and music echoed throughout.

But no one knew that what was happening at the Chen family ancestral hall in the distance was about to shake the whole world.

As Chen Dong and Chen Daojun spread the news.

A sensation that was passing through the Chen family like a tidal wave.

The two of them did not hide it, for it simply could not be hidden.

The head of the family, today's birthday boy, had been struck by an accident, his whereabouts unknown, his life and death uncertain, and with all eyes on him, even a great god could not stop him.

The only thing that could be done was to try to minimise the impact for the time being.

As for the aftermath, for Chen Dong and Chen Daogun, it was truly a flood of water behind them, and they could not care less.

As the news passed within the Chen family.

The order to seal the mountain was issued with fire.

The Chen Family guards, like rivers of stars, scattered to the great mountains in all four directions, with the Chen Family as the centre.

The air ban order also came into effect at the same time.

Only this was all done quietly under the arrangement of Chen Dong and Chen Daojun, with dark currents raging.

If it were in the past, Chen Dong would not have been able to command all this in the Chen family.

But after successfully taking over the crown of the next family head from his father, with this halo over them, the Chen family did not dare to say much.

The most important thing is that no one dares to act recklessly when the disappearance of the family head is at stake.

This is because the entire Chen family is at stake!

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

The entire Chen family has to be united to secretly reduce such turmoil to the weakest possible level in the Chen family.

Everyone in the Chen family changed their expressions and hurried when they heard the news.

The elders who held the reins of power in the Chen family made their decision the moment they heard the news.

Even if Chen Dong and Chen Daojun had only said what had happened, these elders who held the power immediately saw the key and reacted quickly.

In contrast to the Chen family's dark currents, people were on edge.

In the birthday square, it was a different story.

Rituals and music reverberated.

There was laughter.

But for the giants of the top powers, it was the giants who quickly sensed that something was wrong in the air.

Their status stood at the top of the pyramid, so they did not need to wander the vast sea of people behind them to socialise, and so were more relaxed, and therefore quicker to notice the difference.

"Strange, why are the elders of the Chen family, one after the other, retreating?"

Rothschild frowned and murmured in confusion.

The same suspicion also lingered in the minds of a group of giant bigwigs from the top powers.

On the family head's birthday, the head of the family and the young family head were the first to withdraw, followed by the elders one after another.

Is this still the etiquette of the main family?

It was simply out of order!

The Sixth Master Jiang's gaze was deep as he faintly revealed a look of worry.

And on the other side.

Gu Qingying and the others were still at the table.

The reunion meal was a great joy for everyone, sweeping away the resentment and gloom that had been building up in their hearts for some time.

It was only the departure of Chen Dong, Chen Daolin and Chen Daojun, who had not returned for a long time, that made everyone wonder from time to time.

“Why hasn’t Brother Dong returned yet?”

Qin Ye rubbed his nose, his body sitting on the wheelchair, but through a few drunkenness, half clinging to Zhang Yulan’s arms.

“Yeah, it’s been so long since they left, why don’t I go look for them.”

Gu Qingying took the lead and got up, the long time separation from Chen Dong and being detained in the room made her a bit afflicted at the moment.

“Young Madam, it is better for the old slave to go.”

Long Lao got up and smiled amiably, “Master Young Master, they should be going to the Chen Family Ancestral Hall, the journey is a bit far, Young Madam will be careful with her health.”

Gu Qingying nodded and resumed her seat.

Just when Elder Long turned around and was about to leave.

Instead, his gaze was frozen, and he saw Chen Dong, Chen Daojun and a few other people in power in the Chen family in the distance, walking with hurried steps.

As soon as he saw the faces of Chen Dong and the others, Elder Long’s drunkenness instantly dissipated by a few points and his heart thudded.

“Back!”

Kun Lun’s body was still stained with blood and filled with an aura of gore.

He was responsible for leading a group of Chen family guards in the fierce battle just now, fending off a large swarm of killers and killing them miserably.

As the dust settled on the Shou Terrace, the group of killers, who had lost their backbone, were quickly resolved.

But the joy was too great for Kunlun to change his clothes.

The crowd followed and looked towards where Chen Dong was.

It was only when they saw Chen Dong's face.

Gu Qingying instantly obliterated her lips: "Something is wrong!"

Gu Guohua laughed drunkenly, "Silly girl, on this happy day, how could something happen, things have been settled."

Gu Qingying shook her head, "I won't be wrong about the big fool."

Although the words were soft, they were extraordinarily firm.

As Chen Dong appeared, he soon attracted the attention of the entire audience.

With all eyes on him.

Chen Dong was in the lead, followed by Chen Daojun and several of the Chen family's rulers, and quickly ascended the longevity platform.

It was only when countless gazes came into focus.

However, Chen Dong and the others' faces eased off, all revealing a cloudy expression.

With a warm smile on his face, Chen Dong slowly walked to the front of the birthday platform.

With tens of thousands of people looking at him, he was calm and relaxed, and his expression did not look the least bit different.

"Thank you all for coming all the way to the Chen family to celebrate my father's birthday, and thank you all for witnessing the establishment of my father as the next family head today.

A single bow caused the brows of the people in front of the birthday platform to knit.

The world's giants, on the other hand, also revealed their delight.

However.

When Chen Dong straightened up, the words he spat out were such that the tens of thousands of people crowding the birthday plaza were instantly silent and a pin drop could be heard.

"I am really sorry, the old lady in my family has a sudden change in her health, my father, as a descendant, has rushed to his bedside to do his filial duty, so this birthday banquet today"

Chen Dong's face showed a helpless look: "Chen family I'm afraid I have to neglect you all, deeply sorry, I take the place of my father, once again say sorry to everyone."

After saying this, he bowed once again.

While Chen Daogun, who was standing behind Chen Dong, lightly pulled up the corners of his mouth, as for the other few people in power, they looked strangely complicated.

The old lady had spat blood and fainted, and now she was pulled out by the young family head to take the blame, and in front of the world's gentry, she was officially declared to be cool, and I wonder how angry the old lady must be?

Chapter 1234

Let the red event become a white event.

This was the best rhetoric that both Chen Dong and Chen Daojun could come up with in a short period of time.

The dead were the greatest, and with such a rhetoric, it would also be more understandable to the world's gentry, and quickly dispersed with minimal chatter.

After all, Old Lady Chen's position in the Chen family was transcendent.

It was only logical that Chen Daolin would lead the whole family to look after her once she was ill.

However, in the eyes of the world's most powerful families, an accident to the old lady would have a far less dramatic impact on them than an accident to the head of the family.

In the Chen family, the old lady was the "empress" and the head of the family had to be subservient to her.

But in the eyes of the world's most powerful families, Old Lady Chen is, in all honesty, just the old lady of the Chen family!

As soon as the world's powerful families had dispersed, Chen Dong and Chen Daojun would not be able to take care of the ensuing turmoil in the world.

What they were seeking was temporary peace within the Chen family.

The whole room was silent.

Tens of thousands of people were silent, their faces stunned.

The old lady had indeed fainted after being questioned by Huo Zhenxiao.

At such an old age, it was only normal for her to be unable to cope with the ups and downs she had suffered.

Master Jiang's brows were knitted together and his eyes were as deep as two black holes.

After two seconds of silence.

The Sixth Master took the lead and rose, clapping his fist and saying in a loud voice, "The elders are the greatest, since the Chen family's old lady is in ill health, I will leave on behalf of the Jiang family today, thanking the Chen family for their hospitality, farewell!"

Saying this, the Sixth Master Jiang took the lead and left the table.

With the Sixth Master Jiang of the World Clan leading the way.

The giants and bigwigs of the top powers also rose to take their leave.

And with them.

All the giants of the world came back to their senses and said their farewells and left the venue.

Looking at the world's magnates retreating.

Chen Dong turned towards the several Chen Family rulers, only for his face to sink as he turned around.

"The air ban order has been issued, please also ask the several uncles to help arrange the details of the departure of the world's giants."

"Don't worry, arrangements have already been made, every plane leaving the Chen family will be closely monitored and searched in advance."

One elder looked gloomy and lamented, "Dong'er, as the young family head, now that your father has suddenly disappeared, you have to take your father's place and hold this Chen family's position, securely!"

Several other people in power also revealed a look of seriousness.

All of them were the rulers of Chen Daolin's faction.

They were Chen Daolin's loyal followers, and also those who had the most vested interests.

At this moment, they were more worried about Chen Daolin than the rest of the Chen family.

"Later on in the Hall of Council, I would also like to ask a few uncles to help Dong'er out."

Chen Dong's expression was cold as he gave a fist to several people.

The news of the disappearance of the family head had shaken the Chen family up and down, while it had also doomed this wave in the Palace of Deliberation.

After all.

There were already several waves of factions that were rubbing their fists together.

What would happen in the Palace of Deliberation later on, Chen Dong could already anticipate it.

"Don't worry, a few of us old bones, we're not going to sit back and watch you being coaxed into power by the crusade."

"Dong'er thanks you all."

Chen Dong gave a fist hug once again, and then he walked off the stage.

Gu Qingying was the first to greet him, worryingly saying, "Honey, what happened?"

Chen Dong smiled gently and lifted his hand to gently scratch the bridge of Gu Qingying's high nose, "Little fool, it's nothing, the old lady is going to hang up and the whole Chen family is rushing to her side."

"When you lie, your eyes will tell me."

Gu Qingying's eyebrows knitted together in some anger.

Chen Dong looked stunned and smiled bitterly, "Don't ask for now, you go down to check in with your parents and Elder Long first."

Although Gu Qingying was worried in her heart, Chen Dong insisted on not saying anything, so she did not ask more questions.

She was clear that there were things that Chen Dong would have said if he was willing to tell her.

There must be his reasoning for putting it off so much.

“Good!”

Gu Qingying nodded her head, and immediately turned around and held Gu Guohua and his wife, “Mom and Dad, let’s go down to the couch first.”

For a while, the atmosphere at the seating table became a little strange.

Everyone had sensed that something was wrong from the brief conversation between Chen Dong and Gu Qingying just now.

Chen Dong quickly walked to the seating table and instructed Elder Long and Kunlun and Fan Lu, “Think of a way to sober up as soon as possible, don’t scatter everyone, all rest in one room, you guys are responsible for guarding, also go and invite Elder Ye and Big Brother Yuan and Linglong to a room, wait for me to return.”

“Young master, what’s wrong?”

Elder Long was on edge, from what he knew of Chen Dong, Chen Dong rarely had such an apprehensive and nervous moment.

“Elder Long, protect Little Shadow and the others.”

Chen Dong spat out a sentence and was turning around to leave.

Chen Daojun, on the other hand, walked quickly to the seating table and picked up the bladeless heavy sword placed beside it. Before he left, he gave Zhao Breru a sidelong glance, “Xu Qingfeng’s heir, is Xu Qingfeng alive or dead?”

Zhao Baolu’s expression froze.

Immediately, he pretended to be stunned, “What Ma Dongmei? Oh oh, Xu Dongmei? I’m not a thief saint, I’m just a street skater.”

“Pretending to be deaf and dumb.”

Chen Daojun laughed coldly, his gaze looked askance at Changeless, “Changeless, you should question him properly later, you should also be curious about the life and death of this leader of the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect, right?”

“Yes.” Changeless nodded and responded.

Chen Dong had not gone far when Chen Daogun’s question fell clearly into his ears.

The Eight Generals of the Thief Gate?

Two beams of brilliant light erupted in Chen Dong's eyes as he fiercely thought of Zhang Wuji.

It was just that with the Chen family in turmoil before him, he could not afford to think of anything else.

The most urgent matter at hand was what was about to happen within the Hall of Council!

"Dong'er, Pei Jian!"

Chen Daogun followed Chen Dong with quick steps.

Chen Dong took the Peerless Blade and wrinkled his brows, "Seeing blood within the Hall of Council, it won't stand up, will it?"

"Oh?"

Chen Daogun pondered for a moment and took Wufeng from Chen Dong's hand, "You have a point, uncle come."

"With the full support of several uncles, let's hope that we can successfully suppress those wolves' ambitions."

Chen Dong said in a deep voice.

Chen Daogun looked indifferent and waved his hand, "It's alright, uncle come, besides, isn't your little cutie still being held in the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon war machine that Zhenxiao allotted to you? If there's a problem, it's not too much to ask for a little snack for the little cutie."

Chen Dong's gaze was stern, his expression cold and frosty.

He said no more.

In a troubled world, heavy-handedness was used, and fierce medicine was used in case of illness.

The sudden disappearance of his father had instantly made the Chen family terminally ill.

Without heavy-handedness and strong medicine, it would be difficult to suppress those who were fist-pumping in a short period of time.

When it really comes to the crunch.

Even if they kill a full house, they still have to be ruthless.

Inside the small courtyard.

Old Mrs. Chen woke up, her eyes cloudy, a hot towel on her forehead, and a frail look of breath.

“Mum, you’ve finally woken up, you scared me to death.”

Chen Daoping, who was standing by, let out a long breath.

“Dao Ping, Buddha didn’t bless me, go and smash the statue for me, I won’t believe in Buddha anymore.”

Old Mrs. Chen’s old eyes were filled with tears, her pathos was so extreme that her voice trembled with a crying tone.

The words had just fallen.

“Sanniang, Dao Ping, something big is wrong!”

Chen Daoping hurriedly ran into the bedroom.

This instantly made the mournful and pathos-stricken Old Lady Chen’s face as cold as frost.

Without waiting for a rebuke.

Chen Daoping then said, “The family head has been attacked and his whereabouts are unknown, the family is in chaos, that wild bastard Chen Dong has taken the position of young family head on stage to excuse himself and invited away the world’s gentry, and will soon be discussing in the council hall!”

What?!

In an instant, a “boom” exploded in the ears of Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping.

The old lady who was lying on the bed, her eyes instantly shot out a bright light and she said with a cheerful expression, “Amitabha Buddha, Amitabha Buddha, my Buddha has blessed me, my Buddha has blessed me!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1235-1236

Chapter 1235

A gloomy haze hung over the Chen family.

A steady stream of planes, rising into the air, flew off in all directions.

All the giants of the world dispersed, no one was sure what was about to happen.

The airport was full of traffic, and under the arrangement of the Chen family's rulers, countless Chen family guards had checked every plane harshly, but the result was that nothing was found.

In the great mountains of the four directions.

With the order to seal the mountain, countless guards poured in, using the Chen family as the centre, casting the four directions into an iron barrel.

However, the carpet sweeping search still yielded no clues to Chen Daoling!

This made the hearts of all the Chen family members rise to their throats.

The entire Chen family, because of Chen Daolin's disappearance, the mountains were raining

When Chen Dong and Chen Daojun arrived at the Hall of Council, they could hear the noise of people inside the Hall of Council from afar.

Under the bright lights, the Council Hall was filled with people.

As Chen Dong and Chen Daojun entered the Hall of Council, the chattering came to an abrupt halt.

Daoist gazes looked towards Chen Dong with varying degrees of complexity.

However, when the gazes fell on Chen Daogun, they all turned into dense fear.

The fierce reputation of Chen Daogun, who had been the head of the family back then, was no less intimidating than that of Chen Daoling in the Chen family!

Even more so, in the hearts of the Chen family, Chen Daogun's intimidation was even better than Chen Daoling's. After all, Chen Daoling could at least speak.

After all, Chen Daolin could at least be reasonable, but Chen Daojun could not!

It was a good thing that Chen Daojun had disappeared after he won the family headship.

But he has reappeared in time for today's event.

Now, he has even come across such shocking news as the disappearance of the family head, which has shaken the Chen family to its core.

The leaders of each faction all had secret thoughts, but everyone knew that with Chen Daogun sheltering Chen Dong, it would not be easy for them to realise their ideas.

“Dong’er, you are already the young family head, your father is missing, you sit in your father’s family headship!”

Chen Daogun carried the bladeless heavy sword in his hand, standing tall, his voice cold.

“Daojun, I’m afraid this is not good?”

A voice suddenly rang out.

“Dao Cheng, what do you think is wrong with my arrangement?”

Chen Daogun’s gaze suddenly looked askance at the person who spoke, his voice cold and harsh, his gaze cold and piercing.

Chen Dong also followed the sound and looked at the person who had spoken.

All those who could be seated in the council hall were those in power in the Chen family.

However, compared to the previous times he had been to the Chen family, he had always confronted the Old Lady Chen’s faction, and did not have too many friendships with the other faction’s rulers.

In the past few times, the people in power in the other factions had always sat back and watched the tit-for-tat between him and Mrs Chen, and did not intervene too much to intervene or take sides.

But with his father’s disappearance, he had already prepared himself mentally on his way to the Council Hall.

In sight.

In front of the huge round table, a middle-aged man with a fat body and a face full of flesh was stacked on the eunuch’s chair, his huge stature making it seem as if it was about to collapse at any moment.

With Chen Daogun’s questioning.

Chen Daocheng's heart and soul flinched, and being gazed at by Chen Daogun gave him an even more terrifying feeling of countless sharp needles pricking his whole body.

He hastily smiled nervously, "Daojun, calm down, I am not questioning your arrangement, I am trying to say that after all, Dong'er has only just taken over the position of young family head, he is not yet the true family head, now that Dao Lin has merely disappeared, it is not yet time for a change of family head, it is inevitable that he will attract criticism if he sits on his butt in the family head position."

"I, Chen Daojun, said so, if there are any criticisms, come at me!"

Chen Daojun responded indifferently, and immediately gestured for Chen Dong to take his seat.

Those who fell to Chen Dong's left and right were the elders who were in power under his father's faction.

Compared to the others, their gazes were different.

These elders were the only ones in the room who showed a kind look towards Chen Dong.

Chen Daogun, on the other hand, stood behind Chen Dong in a towering manner, placing Fengless behind Chen Dong's tai shi chair, and then hugged his chest and closed his eyes.

At this moment there were still some people in power in the Council Hall who had not yet arrived.

However, with the arrival of Chen Dong and Chen Daogun, no one opened their mouths to discuss the matter.

The silence in the vast Hall of Council was so loud that it could hear a needle.

It was as if the air had frozen.

The atmosphere was eerie and stern.

One by one, another Chen family ruler entered the hall.

No one dared to be the least bit negligent as the matter concerned the family head and the entire Chen family.

Soon.

The huge round table in the Hall of Council was nearly filled to capacity.

“The old lady is here!”

With one person’s low cry.

The silent crowd instantly turned all their gazes towards the outside of the Council Hall.

Chen Dong did the same.

And Chen Daojun, who had been clutching his chest and closing his eyes, also opened his eyes at this moment, his deep eyes like eagle falcons, staring at Old Madam Chen who was surrounded by people outside and entered the Hall of Council.

The crowd was watching.

Old Madam Chen, supported by Chen Dao Ping and Chen Dao Xing on her left and right, slowly walked into the Hall of Council.

As soon as she entered the hall.

As soon as she entered the hall, Old Madam Chen stomped on her cane, her lips trembling as she wailed, “What on earth has happened? How could the family head have disappeared for good reason? I’m lying in bed, but when I hear this, I can’t even sit still, this is terrible news for the Chen family!”

The words were sorrowful and heartbreaking.

“You’re sitting up in a state of shock from a dying illness?”

The old man was really a realistic actor!

Chen Dong laughed coldly as he witnessed Old Madam Chen’s wailing.

How many people in this large hall are really sad and worried about my father’s disappearance?

Chen Dong laughed coldly in his heart as he swept his deep gaze over the Chen family.

He had personally experienced the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Western Sichuan.

Chen Dong had already seen the feuds of the gentry to the fullest extent, and among the gentry tainted with huge interests, eating human blood buns was just a common occurrence.

His mother’s past, Qin Ye’s and Qin Xiao Qian’s encounters, were all followed by dead bones and a sinking sea of blood.

What is about to happen to the Chen family is just an extreme amplification of the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Western Sichuan!

These people, they could not have been more vicious in their calculations!

The so-called worries and pains are just a cover.

However.

“Chen Dong, who told you to sit at the head of the family?”

A scolding voice suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong turned back to his senses and stared at Chen Dao’s relatives with a face as cold as frost: “The dog is fighting for power!”

What?

The overbearing Chen Daoxin’s face instantly turned red to the colour of pig’s liver: “Chen Dong, although you are the young family head, at least I am your third uncle, how dare you do that in public

Chen Dong sat on his chair and stared contemptuously at Chen Daojin, “One does not go around barking and biting the master in return!”

“You

The corners of Chen Daoping’s mouth twitched as his anger raged.

After Chen Daolin had become the head of the family, his status had also risen, even if he was among a group of people in power with mediocre abilities, he could still be ranked high.

Now to be humiliated to such an extent by Chen Dong in front of all the Chen family’s power holders was simply a strange shame!

“Dao pro, shut up!”

Old Madam Chen scolded Chen Daoxin and then stared at Chen Dong with deep eyes, “Young Family Head, this is a matter of great importance as it concerns the Family Head and the Chen Family, but it is indeed inappropriate for you to sit on the Family Head’s seat as you have only obtained the qualification to succeed the Family Head and have not officially become the Chen Family Head.”

The tone of his words was the same as Chen Daocheng’s, just now.

With these words, the daoist gaze fell on Chen Dong, like a mane piercing his back.

However.

Dang Teen!

Chen Daogun directly threw his bladeless heavy sword onto the council table and said out of the corner of his eye, "I let Dong'er sit, Sanniang has a problem with that?"

The atmosphere suddenly slaughtered to the extreme!

With these words, a cold light suddenly blazed through the council hall, and the temperature plummeted by a large margin.

Chapter 1236

The atmosphere was stern.

The cold light was bitterly cold.

The overwhelming coldness that came from Chen Daogun's words instantly enveloped the entire council hall.

The eyes that were originally locked on Chen Dong were now all staring at Chen Daojun with scorn.

Old Madam Chen's expression sank, and scorn flickered in her eyes.

There was silence for three seconds.

Only then did Old Lady Chen smiled, "Since it was requested by Daojun, then the old body will not say any more."

Such a concession was not met with blank stares.

On the contrary, in the hearts of a group of people in power, they felt that this was the way it should be.

Back then, when the generation of Chen Daolin and Chen Daogun had set up the family head and the winner was the king, the group of people in power here were all the successors of them and had experienced it first hand.

The terror of the two brothers was felt extraordinarily deeply.

Immediately.

Old Mrs Chen was then assisted by Chen Daoping and settled down beside Chen Dong.

Chen Daoping, on the other hand, turned blue and red and stared at Chen Dong with resentment as he settled into his seat.

“Everyone has arrived, so let’s start from the bottom.”

Old Madam Chen said calmly, “I need you all, to use all the power of the Chen Family to retrieve the family head!”

As the only oldest member of the Chen family.

At this moment, Chen Dong was the first to speak up, and he merely gave Old Madam Chen a sidelong glance, not saying much.

He was also clear that retrieving his father was not the key now, and the group of people in power in the Chen Family would not be willing to do so in their hearts.

It was just some grand words.

The deliberation that took place in this council hall was merely to progress step by step until the picture was exhausted!

“The Chen family has already used its power to seal the mountain and forbid the air, and all the guards of the Chen family have been sent out, and it was the young family head who made a decisive decision and sent away the world’s giants on the pretext of excuses, so that the impact on the Chen family was reduced to a minimum.”

Chen Daocheng echoed, not forgetting to praise Chen Dong.

It was only with his words that he said this.

The crowd at the council table suddenly fell silent, their eyes sweeping oddly over Old Madam Chen.

Old Madam Chen frowned slightly, slightly puzzled.

Chen Daoping did the same.

After the old lady had vomited blood and fainted during the competition for the position of young family head at the Shoutai stage, the mother and daughter had returned to the small courtyard and closed their doors to outside affairs.

Even when Chen Daolin disappeared, it was only when Chen Dao’s relatives rushed to inform her that they knew about it.

“What are you hiding from the old body?”

Old Madam Chen asked in a deep voice.

Chen Daojin, who was at the side, sneered instantly, “Third Mother, Chen Dong’s excuse was that you had just vomited blood and fainted, and that your whole family had to go to your bedside immediately to do their filial duty.”

The words were harsh, and even a few deliberately pushed up in volume.

Old Mrs. Chen’s face instantly darkened to the extreme.

All the people present also stared at Chen Dao’s relatives in dismay.

This included Chen Dong and Chen Daojun.

Everyone could hear what Chen Daojin meant by these words.

The old man was ill and the descendant was doing his filial duty at his bedside, this was indeed telling the outside world that Old Lady Chen was dying.

But it was clear to everyone that the world’s gentry converged, and only such an excuse could calmly condemn away the world’s gentry.

The fact that Chen Dong has not cursed the old lady, a group of people in power will not but think about it, right as the only excuse to condemn the world’s powerful families.

The fact that Chen Dao’s parents were outspoken at this moment clearly added fuel to the fire.

“The young master is so bold, the winner is the king, and then he curses the old lady to death in front of the world’s gentry.

As if not noticing the strange gazes of the crowd, Chen Daoxin stared at Chen Dong with a sneer on his face.

“If you make me lose face in the Chen family, don’t blame me for being vindictive!”

This was the thought in Chen Dao’s pro’s mind.

Just as the words left her mouth, the old lady beside her glared angrily at Chen Daoxin: “You think you’re humorous?”

Chen Daojin: “.....”

He was trying to provoke Old Madam Chen, so that Old Madam Chen and Chen Dong could go toe to toe, to take out the anger that he had just been insulted by Chen Dong.

However, he did not expect that Old Madam Chen was the one to direct her anger, down to his body.

All at once.

The people in power present revealed teasing smiles.

“No wonder you are pussies, Uncle Dao’s parent, you really can only be a pussified waste if you don’t dog it.”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and stared at Chen Daoxin with a cold gaze, “The situation just now, if we don’t dispatch the world’s powerful families at once, once the news of my father’s accident and disappearance bursts into lightning, it will not only alarm our Chen family members, but the world’s powerful families present, the excuse I can think of can only be this, if everyone here has a better excuse, please ask all the uncles and elders, on the spot give me advice.”

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

The crowd in the Hall of Councilors all looked strangely embarrassed as Chen Dong’s words left their mouths.

To be able to condemn the world’s giants in a few words, without causing waves and allowing the Chen family to quickly restore calm, even those of them who were used to seeing great storms did not guarantee that they could rack their brains to quickly come up with a better excuse than Chen Dong in the scene they had just witnessed.

“Well, there’s no harm in the old body being able to make up for some contributions to the Chen family with its crippled body.”

Old Mrs. Chen waved her hand, uncovering this awkward scene, then slowly looked towards Chen Dong: “Young family master, old body feels that this deliberation has two main points, the first is naturally to use all the strength of the Chen family to find the family head, and the second well

Speaking here, Old Lady Chen but paused, her gaze sweeping across the room.

So soon to press on, to figure out the dagger?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

The group of people in power also looked solemn at the moment, but none of them made a sound.

Suddenly.

Chen Daoxin stood up.

“Secondly, I think we should establish an acting head of the family as soon as possible! After all, a country cannot be without a ruler for one day, and a family cannot be without a master for one day. If the head of the family has disappeared, then an acting head of the family should be elected immediately to take charge of the Chen family.”

A loud voice echoed through the council hall.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Old Lady Chen’s mouth.

The rest of those in power were also staring at Chen Dao’s relatives gratefully at this moment.

Everyone knew what the second point was, but with Chen Daogun sheltering Chen Dong, no one dared to come right out and stroke Chen Daogun’s tiger’s whiskers.

Chen Daojin suddenly rose up, but it was the question that had tangled the crowd that instantly disintegrated.

Chen Dong glanced at Chen Daojin and suddenly felt a little amused.

If it wasn’t for my father’s connections, someone like you would not even be qualified to enter the Hall of Council!

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Daogun calmly spoke out, “Dong’er has already become the young family head, and with Dao Lin’s accident and disappearance, there is no need for the Chen family to choose an acting family head, just let Dong’er take charge of the Chen family for the time being, he will be the one to sit as the family head in the future anyway, but it’s just sooner or later.”

The words had barely left his mouth.

The young master is indeed the next head of the Chen family, but he is still young and has only been in contact with the Chen family for a year or so, and the Chen family has a lot of work to do inside and outside, can he take over?”

“Young?”

Chen Daojun raised his sword eyebrows and laughed playfully, "Daojin, Dong'er is older than Dao Lin when he first took the head of the family, why didn't you jump up and call him young when Dao Lin succeeded him?"

Chen Daojin's expression froze.

Panic flashed across his eyes.

Immediately, he calmed down and retorted, "Can they be the same, father and son? Back then, it was the family head who was suddenly prone, and the situation was much the same as today, but Dao Lin had been educated by the elite of the Chen family since he was a child, and knew the Chen family like the back of his hand, and was superbly capable, while he, Chen Dong?"

"In his early years, he lived in exile and mixed with the city folk, he has not been educated by the elite of the Chen family, and only because of the family head's favour has he been exposed to the Chen family in the past year or so, he is so wild that he cannot take over the Chen family for the time being anyway, I am the first to disagree with this matter!"

At the end of the sentence, as soon as the word wild was uttered, Chen Dao pro reacted and immediately changed his words, but with an extraordinarily firm attitude.

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong burst out laughing.

When the crowd was silenced, this laugh seemed particularly harsh.

He slowly rose, his expression indifferent as he forced himself to look at Chen Daojin, "Uncle Daojin, you are so grand in your elite education, so let me ask you, why is it that those sitting here and deliberating with you are not the young generation who came out of the elite education you are talking about?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1237-1238

Chapter 1237

This moment.

As Chen Dong got up, his aura suddenly rose to the sky like a mountain being pulled up from the flat earth.

A harsh and bitter coldness erupted from Chen Dong's body, washing away all directions.

It instantly caused the temperature in the hall to plummet to the freezing point.

A stern rebuke.

The whole room was silenced and looked embarrassed.

Chen Dao's face turned red and he was rendered speechless by Chen Dong's question.

When he felt the biting coldness from Chen Dong's body.

Chen Daojin's heart beat wildly and his lips mumbled, "You, don't be too angry, what I said is the truth!"

Bang!

Chen Dong blatantly slapped his palm on the tabletop with a terrifying force, instantly spreading a spider web of cracks on the tabletop.

"What do you call a young man if you're not angry?"

A stern voice exploded, echoing through the council hall.

At this moment, Chen Dong was overwhelming and majestic.

Both he and Chen Daojun knew exactly what was on the minds of this crowd of people in power.

The Acting Head of the Family was the ghost that everyone was carrying in their hearts!

When my father was around, he had used his supreme power and his position as the family head to suppress the ghosts of this group of people in power.

But when their father disappeared, their scruples were dispelled and their greed naturally grew.

But Chen Daojin, who was as dumb as a pig, took the place of all those in power and took their place!

Knowing full well what these people were thinking.

Chen Dong has no patience to continue to make false accusations, and even less patience to face this foolish bastard Chen Daojin!

The only way is to cut the Gordian knot and settle the Chen family as soon as possible!

Inside the Council Hall, the smell of gunpowder was instantly strong.

Everyone revealed a look of surprise as they looked at the indignant Chen Dong.

Did this kid blow up so quickly?

Chen Daoxin even looked flustered.

At this moment, standing in the same place, there is a kind of body like oil cooking anxious feeling.

The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you have a good idea of what you are doing.

He wanted to embarrass Chen Dong.

He also wanted to make a name for himself, which was why he had taken the lead to say something about acting as the family head.

But he didn't expect that this young man, Chen Dong, would be too immoral!

Come up here and be tough, but don't just be tough on me, damn it, everyone is sitting here, we all think the same!

"Uncle Dao, I am the young family head, what qualifies me not to be the acting family head? I did not have the elite education of the Chen family, but I have made more brilliant achievements than any of the Chen family's elite educated successors, since you are so impatient to oppose me, then today, in front of everyone, you will carefully say one or two things, otherwise don't blame me, Chen Dong, for not respecting the old and loving the young!"

The tone of his voice was resounding, harsh as a knife, inch by inch.

Chen Daoxin's body sweat hair stood up at once.

He gritted his teeth in anger and scolded in a stern voice, "Young Master, you are too arrogant to be so arrogant to me in front of everyone, this is a council meeting, not a place for you to overpower others with your power and spill your guts!"

"Arrogant?"

Chen Dong propped his hands on the table and leaned forward, snorting in an overbearing manner, "Isn't my arrogance something that the uncles of the Chen family have known for a long time? If I am not young and arrogant, what will I do with the victor?"

One step forward.

Chen Dong was indeed arrogant to the extreme.

In the Chen family, he also dared to raise his sword and ask Old Lady Chen to die in a fit of rage.

In the eyes of the Chen family, this was youthful and arrogant ignorance.

But he knew very well that if he had not been arrogant, he would have been trampled into ashes by these snake uncles of the Chen family!

This is the way of the world, wolves walk a thousand miles and eat meat, dogs walk a thousand miles and eat shit!

Honest people are destined to be bullied, trampled on and eaten to the bone.

The prodigal son returns, and that's the only thing that doesn't change!

An honest man who returns is still an honest man!

Today, the Chen family is at the helm, everything is at stake for him and his father, and now that the picture is exhausted, if he doesn't go crazy, he'll be waiting for New Year's Eve?

The whole room was silent.

The faces of all those at the helm of the Chen family were unsightly.

Chen Dong's words were not just addressed to Chen Dao's parents, they were clearly addressed to everyone!

The next second.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and stared at Chen Daoxin with a cold and biting light.

"Uncle Daojin, I'm not crazy, even a pussies like you can step on my head several times, tell me, what makes me not crazy? Tell me, what makes me unworthy to take over the Chen family right away?"

Facing Chen Dong.

At this moment, Chen Daojin's mind was in turmoil and his scalp was tingling.

He could feel the overwhelming killing intent surging out from Chen Dong's body, crushing in a vast manner.

In panic and fear, Chen Daoxin held back his fear and gritted his teeth, "Are you so mad, do you want to kill your own uncle? In front of everyone?"

The last trace of smile on Chen Dong's face completely disappeared.

The endless coldness made his entire aura swoop and change at this moment.

Hostile, vicious and brutal

A horror like the sea of blood and white bones after the madness.

The crowd all look greatly changed, like sitting on pins and needles.

The smell of gunpowder had been so strong that it seemed to turn into substance and burst open.

Everyone was surprised that Chen Dao himself had taken their place.

But Chen Dong's reaction took everyone by surprise!

The thunderous and arrogant attitude of the thunderbolt, in an instant, overwhelmed the entire field, forcing Chen Dao pro into a dilemma, not giving the crowd any more time to politely wind up.

This young man doesn't follow the rules at all!

Just at this moment.

"Noisy!"

Chen Daojun's cold and husky voice suddenly exploded in the council hall.

Clang!

The sword sound tore through the air.

The astral wind suddenly rose.

Everyone had no time to react.

Chen Daogun was already holding the Bladeless Heavy Sword in his hand and stood beside Chen Daojin.

While the bladeless sword stretched across the sky, blood gushed from Chen Daojin's neck, and his head flew up into the air, then crashed heavily onto the council table.

Until his death, Chen Daojin's five senses remained the same gritted teeth that he had just questioned Chen Dong about trying to kill him.

Grunts

After Chen Daojin's head landed on the council table, it dragged up a bloody path and tumbled around a few more times before finally stabilising.

"I, Chen Daojun, have been traversing the jianghu for decades, but I have never heard anyone make such a brazen request!"

Chen Daogun laughed playfully, his face as cold as frost, and slowly put away his bladeless heavy sword as he stepped behind Chen Dong, sweeping his gaze over the crowd, "Gentlemen, what do you say?"

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes bulged with veins as his gaze stared at the human head of Chen Daoxin.

The incision at the neck was flat as can be!

He had never thought that an extremely heavy weapon such as the Bladeless Heavy Sword could be so heavy and so sharp

"Ah!"

Old Lady Chen's shriek broke the dead silence in the council hall completely.

Looking at the head of Chen Daoping on the table, Old Lady Chen's features were terrified, her face was pale and her chest was even more violently heaving.

Chen Dao Ping, who was at the side, was shocked and hurriedly calmed Old Madam Chen: "Mom, calm down, take care of your body, you are sick, you must take care of yourself."

Meanwhile.

"Hiss~!"

Within the Hall of Council, a chorus of voices sucked in cold air.

The crowd of people in power were silenced, their sweat hairs blown up as they stared at Chen Daojun, their fear undisguised.

Was that madman who had killed the Chen family back then back in the day, back again?

Chapter 1238

Inside the Hall of Council.

The smell of blood was so thick that it made people gag.

The group of people in power in the Chen family were silenced and chilled to the bone.

They all looked at Chen Daojun with fear.

The younger one is crazy, the older one is ruthless!

This playing nimrod, huh?

Chen Dong's arrogance has disrupted the rhythm of the crowd's attempt to seize power by taking a step forward.

Chen Daojun is even a sword cut the crowd's liver and guts tremendous shock.

Two uncles and nephews, how the hell are they both not martial virtues?

"Dao Ping, Dao Ping"

Old Mrs. Chen's chest rose and fell violently, and her pale old face wailed in shock, "Get rid of him, get rid of him."

Chen Daoping looked startled.

But looking at Old Lady Chen's frightened appearance, he still clenched his teeth and picked up the head of Chen Dao's relatives on the table with both hands, as if throwing a watermelon, and threw it out of the council hall.

Immediately afterwards.

He even got up and kicked Chen Daojin's corpse to the entrance of the Hall.

After doing all this.

Only then did Old Madam Chen's complexion ease up a little.

Her old face was fearful and her eyes were scarlet with tears as she said bitterly, "O Daojun, everyone is deliberating, why do you have to kill so much, where is Daojin's fault?"

"Too much talk, noisy!"

Chen Daojun stood loftily behind Chen Dong, his body stirred with killing intent, and his words were even more domineering.

Even if he was just standing, the killing intent emanating from his body was like a shocking wave that stretched across the whole room, chilling the crowd with bated breath.

“To kill in anger for merely making noise, is this in the Chen family, in this council hall, or in front of all of us, and you just don’t care?”

Old Mrs Chen wailed and hissed in pain, not even forgetting to raise her hand and pound her heart.

It was as if she was in shock and her heart was twisting like a knife because of Chen Dao’s death.

As old Mrs. Chen wailed, a group of people in power also mouthed their lips and spoke up.

“Brother Daojun, we are all members of the Chen family, and we are all discussing the affairs of the Chen family, the family head suddenly went missing, the Chen family has no head, we are all anxious, but you don’t have to be like this, right?”

“Back then, when you were vying for the position of family head, you killed all the heirs of our generation in the Chen family, and all those who dared to compete with you were cut down by your sword.

“The first time I saw you, I was a little bit more than a little bit more than a little bit abrupt.

.....

The tone of voice was pathos, full of pity.

Chen Dong listened to the wailing accusations of the group of people in power and laughed coldly in his heart.

Although it was an accusation, it was full of pathos, even almost a plea.

The pathos in his tone was but pathetically false.

If it were anyone else, these people in power would have already exploded in thunderous rage.

But it was Uncle Daojun who had struck, and these rulers were only pitying and pitying in their accusations.

The difference between them was like clouds and clouds!

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked towards the corpse of Chen Dao's relative at the entrance of the Council Hall, secretly shaking his head.

"Stupid seeds are stupid seeds, dying is not even enough to make these people, feel half-hearted pity for you."

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

Dang Teeny!

With a cold expression, Chen Daogun placed the Bladeless Heavy Sword on the council table in front of Chen Dong.

The noisy council hall was instantly and abruptly dead silent.

Chen Daogun swept his gaze across the crowd and said out of the corner of his eye in a cold voice, "I, Chen Daogun, have acted throughout my life, why do I need to explain to you and others?"

The words were harsh and domineering.

They instantly rang out like thunder.

The crowd of rulers were left red-faced and speechless.

There was indeed no need to explain!

Back then, when Chen Daojun had killed the heir of the Chen Family, the chickens and dogs were in turmoil and all the people and ghosts were afraid of him, but he had never explained a word to the magnificent Chen Family.

Twenty-odd years later.

The God of Killers has returned, and in the Hall of Council, what explanation is needed to kill a man?

If Chen Daoling hadn't set the head of the family in time, I'm afraid that at least two thirds of the people here would have been turned into souls and returned to hell, not to mention the need for Chen Daogun to explain to them.

The whole room was silent.

Old Lady Chen swept her gaze across the crowd of people in power, her brows furrowed in indignation.

Did no one dare to jump?

A bunch of Chen family wastrels who could never eat four dishes in their lifetime!

Secretly cursing, Old Lady Chen's eyes rose with determination and said in a polite and sad voice: "Daojun ah, what everyone means is that the Chen family is at stake, I hope you will be calmer in this deliberation, what we are deliberating now is not just to find a family head, but to choose an acting family head to come out and use thunderbolts to stabilise the situation in the Chen family, otherwise once the Chen family is in chaos, the world will be in chaos!"

"Good, I vote for Chen Dong!"

Chen Daojun did not hesitate and spoke decisively, "Dong'er is the newly elected young head of the family and will be the rightful head of the Chen family in the future, now that his father has disappeared, he is the best acting head of the family, who is in favour? Who is against it?"

The questioning voice fell on the ears of all the people, like a thorn in their backs.

At this moment, everyone fell silent and did not take a position, but their expressions were incomparable.

Resentment, hesitation, ruthlessness

All sorts of looks appeared on everyone's face, very different.

The fact is that Chen Daogun is going to die to ensure that Chen Dong acts as the head of the Chen family!

The people are also clear in their hearts and are all weighing in at this moment.

After all, with the disappearance of the family head, this was a rare opportunity for a group of them in power to share the meat and seize power.

Over the years, although the major factions had been undercurrents and fighting with each other.

But with Chen Daoling's presence, it was as if a big hand was holding everyone down, and even if there was a big storm, they could not turn over Chen Daoling's five fingers.

Now it was different, Chen Daolin was no longer there!

This meeting in the Palace of Council was said to be about finding the family head, but everyone was vying for power and profit!

On the contrary, Chen Dong was arrogant and Chen Daojun had a black hand.

The corpse of Chen Daoxin at the main entrance was still cold, and the sickening smell of blood in the air had not yet dissipated.

The scene just now seemed like a nightmare, floating in the minds of the people.

To Chen Dong, the people in power had no scruples, even if he was the young family head, he was just a young child.

But to Chen Daogun, this was a god of murder with his hands full of human lives!

On one side was power, on the other was life.

The tangle was so intertwined that even these high and mighty people in power could hardly decide for a while.

It was at this moment.

Old Lady Chen looked determined and spoke out to break the dead silence in the council hall.

“Daoist Monarch, since this is the case, let us vote by a show of hands, one person here, one vote, and together we will contest for the acting head of the Chen Family!”

As she said these words, Old Lady Chen’s gaze was no longer evasive, directly meeting Chen Daogun’s gaze.

Chen Daoping, who was at the side, was even more distraught, and cold sweat instantly broke out on his back.

Was Ma going to fight Chen Daogun, the God of Killers, hard?

Almost simultaneously.

Dao’s hesitant gaze landed on Old Lady Chen in surprise.

A whirlwind.

Chen Daocheng was the first to speak out, “The old lady’s proposal is good, brother Daogun, let’s go with the old lady’s proposal, so that no one is disadvantaged. ability.”

“Good!”

Old Mrs. Chen stared resolutely at Chen Daojun.

As soon as Chen Daocheng's words were spoken, she did not hesitate and directly answered in one breath, a determined cold smile appearing at the corner of her mouth!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1239-1240

Chapter 1239

One word, "Yes".

Crisp and clear, no hesitation.

Everyone in the audience glanced at Chen Daocheng, who had made the proposal, in dismay, and then looked at Old Madam Chen.

Had the old lady wasted her life for the sake of power and profit?

They were hesitant and silent because they were afraid of Chen Daogun, afraid that Chen Daogun's butcher's knife would fall on their necks.

It was even clear to all that Chen Daocheng's proposal was directly pushing the old lady into the limelight, going toe-to-toe with Chen Daogun.

On the contrary, Old Lady Chen did not hesitate to bite the bullet.

This bravery, which was not afraid of death, made the crowd secretly shocked.

The corners of Chen Daoping's eyes twitched and his heart beat wildly.

He wanted to dissuade her, but Old Lady Chen agreed so quickly that he was too late.

At this moment, Chen Daoping was burning with anxiety.

He could even feel that with the word "yes", a terrifying coldness as cold as a prison instantly poured from Chen Daogun's body, causing him to fall into an ice cave.

"Sanniang, do you really want to contest for the acting family head?"

Chen Daojun's lips and teeth opened lightly, his voice cold and stern.

"Yes!"

Old Mrs. Chen met Chen Daogun's gaze and did not give an inch: "From the moment the decision was made, I have already put my life and death on the line, Daogun, you are willing to kill and dare to kill, I don't mind being cut down by you in this council hall, but I have been in the Chen family for these flowery years, and now I am the only senior member of the Chen family, I will never allow you to do whatever you want to the Chen

family after the disappearance of the family head and trap the Chen family The family will not allow you to do anything to the Chen family after the disappearance of the head of the family.

The words were strong and resounding.

But Chen Dong suddenly smiled.

How righteous!

“How dare I kill Sanniang?”

Chen Daogun slowly picked up his bladeless heavy sword from the table, his voice was hoarse and low: “Sanniang is a Chen family auspicious, everyone knows it in their hearts, I can kill Sanniang, but I can’t destroy the Chen family, it’s just that the Chen family has never had a precedent of having a foreign relative woman at the helm!”

“The moment I entered the Chen family, I was already a Chen family member and a Chen family ghost, so what is the point of having a relative?”

The old lady Chen’s eyes shot up with a cold aura, and her wrinkled face trembled violently, her anger undisguised.

It was only with Chen Daojun’s words that he spoke.

The people in power who were originally stunned looked different and complicated.

Even though Old Lady Chen had a high prestige, she was still a foreign relative!

Not to mention that she was also a woman!

The simple word “woman” had built up a high wall in the hearts of all those in power.

This is not just a taboo for the Chen family!

It is a taboo for all the great families of the world!

“In that case, let’s vote to elect!”

Chen Daogun slowly closed his eyes, but one hand fell on Chen Dong’s shoulder.

Chen Dong’s expression was cold and gloomy, but his heart was filled with bitterness and anger.

This was already the best situation!

Instead of each faction fighting against each other, the chances of winning would be better if he and Old Lady Chen were placed on the chessboard and competed for supremacy than earlier.

After all, Uncle Daojun had already seen blood and beheaded Chen Dao's relatives in front of the court, but he was still unable to suppress the greedy minds of the crowd, and Old Lady Chen, who had been single-handedly pushed by Chen Daocheng at this moment, had come forward directly, defying life and death.

This is not only the determination of Old Lady Chen, but also the determination of Chen Daocheng and the rest of the faction at the helm, who are not afraid of death!

When he and Chen Daojun joined forces, they could indeed kill the Council Hall to the point of blood flowing.

But what about after the killing?

The big picture being what it was, with his father missing, he couldn't wait for his father to return and become the bare commander of the Chen family?

The atmosphere inside the council hall is frozen and stern.

After a few seconds of silence.

Chen Daocheng was the first to rise, with a large belly and his hands falling to his belly: "All those who support the old lady, raise your hands!"

As he spoke, Chen Daocheng was the first to raise his right hand.

This scene.

The crowd of people in power were incomparably surprised.

Even the vassal rulers of Chen Daocheng's faction showed their astonishment.

"Dao Cheng, the old lady is a foreign woman, do you really want to go against the ancestral precedent?"

A voice rang out in a low tone.

Chen Dong looked askance as the one who spoke was an uncle from his father's faction.

"The Chen family is in danger, so in order to stabilise the situation, of course, the one who is able to do so will be the one to take over."

Chen Daocheng said with a helpless face, "The young family head's ability is indeed astonishing to us, but the young family head has indeed been in contact with the Chen family for too short a time, his qualifications are shallow, and he still needs years of experience, how can the magnificent Chen family be easily handed over to him, is this not child's play?"

The words fell.

A few more people raised their hands in succession.

As Chen Dong swept through, he saw that not only were they from Chen Daocheng's faction, but also the rest of the people in power, ten in total!

With Chen Daoping raising his hand, there were eleven in total!

With the remaining plus Chen Daojun, there are twelve in total!

"Good, next, those who support Chen Dong raise their hands!"

Chen Daocheng frowned slightly and added, "Those of you who can abstain from voting."

One word came out.

Old Mrs. Chen, who looked pensive, instantly unfurled her brows.

Chen Dong and Chen Daojun were even more instantly hostile.

What the hell is this reasoning?

The word "abstain" was not mentioned in the ballot for Old Mrs. Chen, but now when it was Chen Dong's turn, he pointed out the word "abstain", clearly hinting at the people here!

"Uncle Dao Cheng, I, Chen Dong, have no grudges or enemies with you, right?"

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into a slit as his depressed anger accumulated.

"The Young Master is overly concerned, it's just that the Young Master is out wandering and wandering, and it's impossible for me, as an uncle, to really know the Young Master like the back of my hand in a year or so, so how could I watch the Chen Family fall to pieces under the Young Master's imminent command?"

"Heh!"

Chen Dong closed his eyes and laughed coldly.

Almost simultaneously.

A single hand, slowly raised.

One by one, no one in power spoke out, raising their hands as a show of support for Chen Dong.

Those in power in Chen Daolin's faction did not hesitate!

But the rest of those in power, at this moment, did not hesitate in the slightest either.

They knew exactly how risky it would be for the Chen family to fall into the hands of a foreign woman!

Not only was it a risk, but it was a violation of the ancestral precedent and a disgrace to the Chen family!

In the blink of an eye, all eleven of them raised their hands.

Only Chen Daojun stood still.

But it was clear to all that Chen Daojun had already made his position clear from the very beginning!

At this moment.

Inside the Hall of Council, there was dead silence.

Old Lady Chen, Chen Daocheng, Chen Daoping and the others had pitch-black faces and resigned expressions.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes and swept across the room, revealing a smile of relief.

The situation, the dust had settled!

Chen Dong indifferently swept a glance at Old Lady Chen and Chen Daocheng, and was about to get up.

Suddenly.

“Ow-roar!”

The sound of a lion's roar shook heaven and earth.

From outside, it rushed into the Council Hall with a roar.

In an instant.

Everyone revealed a pained look, their eardrums being shaken to the point of severe pain.

Chen Dong rose to his feet with a start, “The Snowy Lion, how did it come out on its own?”

When he had descended into the Chen Clan, the Snow Domain Lion had remained within the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon War Machine.

Moreover, after the Beast King had returned to his heart, it was simply impossible for the Snow Domain Stallion to act without his orders.

Wait!

A flash of lightning.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows instantly opened in anger, “The Beast King returns to his heart and protects his master?”

The words had just left his mouth.

“Beware!”

Chen Daogun let out an explosive shout and in an instant, he picked up his Bladeless Heavy Sword, bringing up a streak of shadows and directly resisting Chen Dong’s side.

The next second.

Firelight appeared in the night sky outside the Council Hall.

It illuminated the deep night as bright as day, as if it had instantly burned this side of the firmament.

Whoosh whoosh

The cold light was bitterly cold, and the sky was covered with darts that rained down like pearls, directly engulfing towards Chen Dong and Chen Daogun under the imprint of the fire light that filled the sky.

Chapter 1240

Clang Clang

The overwhelming number of darts rained down on the bladeless heavy sword.

Iron trees and silver flowers splattered.

Countless darts landed on the bladeless sword with unerring accuracy.

The rest of the men were not affected.

But the dramatic change still caused the crowd in the council hall to scurry in panic.

Even Old Lady Chen, screaming, went under the cover of Chen Daoping and went straight under the council table.

The scene was chaotic, with shrieks and screams.

The next second.

Boom, boom, boom

A shell, wrapped in blazing flames, landed with a bang outside the council hall.

As a mushroom cloud of flame rose into the air, a raging wave of fire swept even further across the area.

“Dong’er, back off!”

Chen Daogun bellowed, and with a powerful clang of his arm muscles, he directly graved up, clutching his Bladeless Heavy Sword and fending off the bomb’s shockwave.

Chen Dong, under the cover of Chen Daogun, quickly retreated to avoid the rolling heat wave.

But as he retreated, his heart was in turmoil and his mind was reeling.

Who was it?

Whose handiwork was this?

At this moment, Chen Dong’s mind was full of rotten cotton wool, viciously intertwined and clueless.

He could be certain that this was by no means the handiwork of any of the people in the Palace of Deliberation.

It wasn’t that these people couldn’t do it.

Rather, it was that these people wouldn’t do it!

The Chen family head was missing, already in a precarious and turbulent state.

Even if these people in power wanted to eat human blood buns and fight for power and profit, they would never dare to add to the turmoil in the Chen family again.

Everyone was panicking and screaming.

But.

The bombardment went on for just one round, and then there was no more follow-up.

It all came and went as quickly as it came.

Inside the Hall of Council, the place was littered with wreckage, the air still flecked with dirt and dust shavings, and a strong smell of gunpowder permeated the air.

The people in power in the Chen family were huddled in the corners, looking terrified and shocked, and even those who were slightly timid were already trembling.

Chen Dong, under the shelter of Chen Daojun, was unharmed.

As the bombardment ended, it was his cold eyes that quickly swept over everyone in the room.

In the midst of such a sudden and dramatic change, even those who could manage their micro-expressions well would definitely not be able to conceal them.

All those who met his eyes were terrified and horrified, terrified and at a loss for words, and even the slightest hint in the corner of his eyes could not be found in Chen Dong's eyes.

“Roar!”

At that very moment, outside the Hall of Council, there was once again the earth-shattering roar of a lion from the Snowy Region.

Chen Dong's mind shook as he got up and walked around Chen Daojun, his pupils instantly tightening.

The lights were brilliant.

The huge body of the Snowy Land Lion leapt straight up in the air and crossed the wall of the Council Hall in a domineering stance.

And in the Snowy Lion's mouth, there was a bloodied corpse dangling!

The corpse, covered in black and almost broken in two, was bloody in the mouth of the Snowy Lion.

The Snowy Lion's snow-white fur was still stained with blood and water.

There was a thud!

After landing on the ground, the Snowy Male Lion spat the corpse on the ground and immediately roared up to the sky.

The sound was deafening.

At this moment, the Snowy Lion's might as a lion king was clearly visible.

Almost simultaneously.

Outside the Hall of Council, the sound of footsteps rang out thickly.

It was the Chen family guards who had come together!

When the courtyard door was opened, the tide of panicked guards stopped in their tracks the moment they witnessed the Snow Lion, all looking fearful.

Chen Daogun slowly lowered his bladeless heavy sword.

His face was sullen, his gaze deep, without sadness or joy, as he gazed out at the ground that was bombarded with craters.

"A warning?"

Chen Dong murmured softly.

He was not stupid!

If the other side could bombard the outside of the Council Hall directly, then they could just bombard the Council Hall directly just now and reunite the Chen Family's group of people in power!

What was a warning if it could be done but not done?

But what was he warning me about?

Chen Dong's face was full of doubts and his heart was tumbling.

Chen Daogun slowly spat out the words, "If you don't let my son become the head of the family, then I will help my son become the head of the family!"

Chen Dong's expression was awe-inspiring as he looked at Chen Daojun in confusion.

Just at that moment.

Chen Dong's mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Chen Dong tapped on the speakerphone button.

A thick, magnetic voice rang out.

"They, are no match for me!"

Boom!

The sound was like thunder, as if it was a bolt from the blue.

Chen Dong's entire body exploded.

He instantly thought of Gu Qingying and the others.

For a moment, Chen Dong's face changed drastically, frozen like a wooden chicken, and doubts abounded.

He was just worried that Gu Qingying and the others were in danger, so when he had come to the Council Hall just now, he had asked Elder Long to gather everyone together, even Ye Yuanqiu, Yuan Yigang and the others.

Kunlun, Bai Qi, Fan Lu, Wu Chang, Yuan Yigang and Ye Yuanqiu, six great experts all gathered together, who else could they not defeat?

The thought had just started.

On the phone, the sound of Gu Qingying crying in pain suddenly rang out, "Husband"

Hearing this sound, Chen Dong's scalp exploded.

The entire person fell into a frantic and stormy state.

"Little Shadow, Little Shadow"

Chen Dong immediately grabbed the phone and rushed towards the outside of the council hall.

Snap!

“Dong’er, calm down!”

The moment Chen Daojun heard the voice, he too had a cold aura exploding in his eyes, even a little stunned, but instantly still raised his hand to grab the storming Chen Dong.

“Let go of me, I’m going to save her!”

Chen Dong’s eyes were covered in blood, he did not know what had happened where Gu Qingying and the others were, nor did he know how the man on the phone had defeated Kunlun and their six great experts.

But none of this mattered now!

What mattered was that Gu Qingying was in trouble!

Something had happened to his wife!

“Give up the family master, spare her life!”

Almost simultaneously, over the phone, the voice rang out.

Chen Dong was stunned, the sky spinning.

Faintly, there was the sound of Gu Qingying’s sobs on the phone.

The voice on the phone instantly put him in a dilemma.

Anxiety, a heart like a knife, and a blackness in front of his eyes.

Chen Daojun’s complexion changed drastically, and his qi exploded with a “bang”, his robe rattling.

“You’re delusional!”

Almost simultaneously.

The terrified and helpless people in power revealed their horror.

Old Madam Chen, Chen Daocheng and the others were even more surprised.

Chen Daocheng even pretended to regret and said, “The young family head seems to have offended too many forces, now the winner is the king, all have to be defeated, but there is still a way out, big deal, do not want your wife’s life well, the three great joys of

men are promotion, wealth and death of wife, the young family head has met exactly one joy ah, congratulations.”

“You shut up!”

Chen Daojun’s qi energy stirred and raised his bladeless heavy sword to point directly at Chen Daocheng, scaring Chen Daocheng into shrinking his neck.

However.

Snap!

Chen Dong’s hand landed on Chen Daogun’s wrist that was holding the sword.

This caused Chen Daogun’s angry expression to choke for an instant.

“That’s enough, uncle!”

Chen Dong lowered his head, his voice so hoarse that it was like countless gravel rubbing against his throat.

At this moment, it was as if his body was emptied of Qi, yet he did not hesitate.

“I, forfeit!”

Boom!

“Chen Dong!”

Chen Daogun was struck by thunder as he roared out.

Chen Dong raised his head, his eyes already bloodshot, and his body exuded an eerie, violent aura.

“Didn’t I fight for everything and the winner is the king, just to return glory to my mother and let Little Shadow shine brightly?”

Chen Dong smiled, but the smile was bleak and seeping: “Heaven does not allow me, the Chen family does not allow me, for the sake of Little Shadow, this acting family head post, I do not want it, I have already experienced the pain of losing my ‘son’ once, if I cannot protect my wife and son, I am not a king at all.”

A rare grimace appeared on Chen Daojun’s cold face.

Snapping!

Chen Dong took the Bladeless Heavy Sword from Chen Daogun's hand, dragged his tired body, turned around, and walked step by step towards the Snowy Lion outside the Council Hall.

"As long as Little Shadow is well, what if I give up everything?"

"If the heavens do not allow me, I will defy this heaven."

"The Chen family does not allow me, then I will take my surname and crown it anew with a new Chen family!"

Chen Daojun looked forlorn: "Dong'er"

"Young master of the family"

Those who were in power under the faction of Chen Daolin were even more pleading.

Several families rejoiced and several families were sad.

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daocheng and Chen Daoping were, however, ecstatic at this moment.

Chen Dong's footsteps did not stop, dragging his bladeless heavy sword step by step, slowly but firmly walking towards the Snowy Lion.

The wind and snow, which fell on his body, was as bleak as it could be.

The voice echoing in the snow and wind was firm and resounding, like an oath.

"The winner is the king is just the beginning, right? Then I, Chen Dong, will go all the way to victory. I don't want any winner to be king, I want to show you what it means to be born as king!"