

## Winner Takes All Chapter 1291-1300

### Chapter 1291

A biting killing intent stirred the air.

In an instant, it caused the temperature in the meeting room to plummet.

Old Master Chen's complexion was as gloomy as charcoal, and the blue veins at the corners of his eyes pulsed furiously.

Quietly, his hands were clenched into fists under his Tang suit robe.

His entire body was on the brink of fury.

He was the Chen family's old master, the one who had single-handedly established the Chen family's position as the richest man in the southern border.

He had been in the business world for many years and had stood on the cusp of the storm.

Now, on his 100th birthday, he was killed by someone who had killed his descendants, and now he was even asked to die in a straightforward manner.

This is a disgrace!

It was even a complete disregard for him!

As soon as Chen Dong's words were spoken, the sweat on the bodies of Boss Zhao and the others stood on end and their scalps tingled.

Dao's gaze was fixed on Chen Dong with a deadly stare.

Several of the second generation of the Zhao family, including Boss Zhao, even immediately wanted to swarm towards Chen Dong and Old Master Zhao.

Chen Dong's previous killing spree at the entrance of the Zhao family's manor had made them really not dare to guarantee at this moment that Chen Dong would not suddenly rise up and point his sword straight at the Old Master.

Only, the steps of several people were stopped by Elder Long with one hand.

"Gentlemen ..... old man is so old, don't let the old man make a move."

Old Man Long smiled bitterly, his eyes exploded with essence, and his killing intent suddenly declared, "Otherwise, old man will really beat you all to death!"

The domineering and brutal manner caused Boss Zhao and the others' hearts to beat wildly at the same time.

Crazy!

They were all fucking crazy!

Has my Zhao family ever been treated like this?

This is like riding on the head of my Zhao family to shit and piss!

Just as Boss Zhao and the others' chests were raging with anger.

Old Master Zhao looked askance at the right time and stopped Boss Zhao and the others with his eyes.

Immediately.

Old Master Zhao met Chen Dong's cold and ominous gaze.

The four eyes met.

In an instant, the air in front of them seemed to be filled with countless swords and shadows, stirring and streaking.

Old Master Zhao suddenly laughed: "Mr. Chen, you are the young master of the Chen family, you are not so oppressive as to oppress my Zhao family to such an extent, are you? Even for the sake of Lord Li's face ....."

"Lord Li?"

Chen Dong interrupted Old Master Zhao's words with a smile, "Lord Li, what a great official authority?"

A teasing question caused Old Master Zhao to be instantly speechless.

It was obvious that Chen Dong did not take Lord Li into consideration at all!

And the fact that Lord Li had suddenly changed his face and left just now even made these words of Old Master Zhao untenable!

The next second.

Chen Dong's expression was abruptly stern, and a cold aura burst out of his eyes.

“When you come out to make a living, you have to admit when you have done wrong, and stand firm when you are beaten!”

“Old Master Zhao, you are a hundred years old, have you lived these hundred years to the dogs? Don’t you even understand such a simple truth?”

The words were so strong, overbearing and brutal.

Bang Teen!

Old Master Zhao was furious and slapped his palm on the table in anger, getting up angrily, “Chen Dong, I don’t need you to tell me what to do, today is my Zhao family’s happy day, you can’t come here and spill your guts! You’re so young and arrogant, you don’t know how high and mighty you are. Even if you make an issue of the land to the Chen family, the Zhao family is not at fault.

Every word was like a big thunder.

At this moment, Old Master Zhao’s face was red and his hair was on end, just like a raging lion.

He knew clearly that there was no possibility of backing down on this matter!

Or rather ..... there was no turning back!

If the Zhao family, the richest family in the southern border, completely backed down on today’s matter, it would not only deplete the Zhao family’s prestige and face in the southern border, but would also cause the Zhao family’s impression in Old Lady Chen’s heart to fall to the ground!

The former could still be saved, but the latter could not be saved!

There was no choice but to fight to the end!

“Chen Dong, do you really think that just because you are the young master of the Chen family, you can be lawless?”

An angry rebuke suddenly exploded, “Your father has disappeared, and you, the young master of the Chen Family, are just a phoenix that has lost its feathers, and you still dare to come to my Zhao Family in the southern border to spill the beans. If you want to fight to the death, then I will fight to the death today to avenge my Qian’er’s blood on the spot!”

“Shut up!”

Old Master Zhao looked startled and scolded in a stern voice.

However.

It was already too late!

Chen Dong snorted and slowly picked up the chopsticks on the table with his right hand, murmuring to himself.

“A phoenix that has lost its hair is still a phoenix, how can you dare to slander such vicious dogs?”

Whoosh!

Before the words left his mouth, Chen Dong shook his hand and threw out the chopsticks in his hand.

Poof!

The chopsticks shot into the air and instantly pierced through the middle-aged man's throat, splashing blood.

The middle-aged man's body shook and his eyes were wide open, full of disbelief. With his mouth open, he subconsciously raised his right hand to slowly feel for the chopsticks on his neck.

In an instant, the life in his eyes quickly dissipated.

The sudden onset of killing.

It took Boss Zhao and the others by surprise and left them in a daze.

Boss Zhao was the closest, and even the blood that splattered from the middle-aged man's neck splashed onto his face.

No one expected that a mere word would bring about the death of a man.

No one expected that Chen Dong would be so ruthless and decisive to such an extent!

Even Long Lao, witnessing the scene in front of him, could not help but have his pupils constricted and his heart shocked.

The young master ..... is too ruthless and decisive today!

Is this really the young master?

There was a poof!

Finally, the middle-aged man collapsed to the ground, his life cut off.

With this one sound, the crowd finally came back to their senses.

“Chen Dong! Give back my brother’s life!”

“Damn it, let’s fight, let’s fight him, my Zhao family has tolerated this to this point, but in return, he slaughtered him in blood!”

“Chen Dong, who do you think you are? Today, you will never set foot outside the gates of my Zhao family!”

Boss Zhao and the others all exploded, each with hideously twisted features, shouting and roaring at Chen Dong.

And outside, the sound of dense footsteps rang out.

There were Zhao family guards and guests who had come to congratulate them.

Amidst the chaos.

The furious Old Master Zhao was in turn the first to react.

“Boss, close the door!”

A command was given.

“Dad .....

Boss Zhao was furious.

“Shut the door!”

Old Master Zhao stomped his foot fiercely and roared.

It was also just as the parlour door closed.

Old Master Zhao’s entire body trembled and his eyes hated to eat Chen Dong alive.

However, he was clear that what was happening inside the meeting room must not be allowed to be seen by the outside guests.

Otherwise ..... today’s shame of the Zhao family would surely shake the entire southern border!

The next second.

The next second, Old Master Zhao looked at Chen Dong angrily: “Chen Dong, you wild child, even if you have won the position of young family head, you are still a wild child, without your father’s shelter, who will protect you in the Chen family nowadays? Let me tell you, the reason my Zhao family is still standing today is because of the protection of the old lady of the Chen family, with her, you will not be able to make any waves in my Zhao family today!”

“Oh?”

Chen Dong raised his sword eyebrows.

Boom!

A fierce qi energy suddenly released and swept out to the mat table in front of him, which exploded with a rumble.

This scene.

It sent chills down the spines of Old Master Zhao, Boss Zhao and the others, and made their scalps explode.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong stood up holding his bladeless heavy sword, “I’ll give you the chance to give your last words to the old immortal!”

## **Chapter 1292**

Lunatics!

A madman!

The astonishingly cold voice echoed in the parlour, and Old Master Zhao and Boss Zhao and the others were all chilled and frightened, their hair on end.

Anger, resentment, scorn .....

All kinds of emotions enveloped Old Master Zhao and the others in an instant, causing them to fall into an ice cave and chill all over.

Even Elder Long, who knew Chen Dong well, looked at Chen Dong with a few more strange eyes at this moment.

Chen Dong’s performance today was also the first time he had seen it!

This was no longer just brutal and rampant, but like a flinty species, blood and courage on top, forcibly exerting pressure step by step regardless of everything.

It was as if he was a rascal in the marketplace, forcing himself to die!

But Long Lao did not stop him, he knew very well that Chen Dong's heart and mind must have his reasons for doing so!

“Fight!”

Chen Dong's voice was stern, and his voice was like wild thunder as his qi energy intensified.

Old Master Zhao looked complicated, his body trembling, gritting his teeth, “Chen Dong ..... you are so arrogant, you simply do not put the old lady in your eyes!”

“In your eyes? She is a woman, what is she to me, Chen Dong?”

Chen Dong's aura was like a sheathed sword that wanted to break through the roof and tear apart the sky: “What I want to do and who I want to kill, even the king of heaven can't stop me, let alone her, a wife who only schemed and worshipped the gods, your Zhao family is her loyal dog, if you want to come to my territory to plant a flag and set up a mountain, then don't blame me Chen Dong for killing without blinking! ”

Bang Teen!

The floor beneath Chen Dong's feet exploded in response to the raging Qi energy.

The sound was horrifying, and the killing intent was overwhelming.

“Chen Dong, you are unbridled! This is in my Zhao family, you are not allowed to act recklessly yet!”

Boss Zhao's pupils tightened and his face was full of scorn, but he still spoke in a fury.

The ruthlessness and decisiveness Chen Dong displayed caught everyone off guard.

No one had expected that the young master of the Chen family, the one who had set the stage in one fell swoop, would actually approach the Zhao family in such a brutal and rude manner, completely unreasonable, which caused everyone to lose their composure and be unable to cope.

“Isn't it obvious enough that I'm fooling around?”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, his coldness blazing as he suddenly looked askance at Boss Zhao.

In an instant.

Boss Zhao's body stiffened, and as Chen Dong gazed at him, he felt a sense of panic as he plunged straight into the abyss.

The corpse on the ground is still hot!

Yes ..... this wild bastard, is it not obvious enough that he has been fooling around?

A sword killing at the main entrance, another life taken in the parlour at the drop of a hat, in the blink of an eye, already a line of the Zhao family has been severed ah!

The next second.

The next second, Chen Dong's lips opened, and the voice of a man seeking his life suddenly exploded in the ears of Old Master Zhao and the others.

"There are two ways, either withdraw the flag-planted territory in the southwest region, or ..... today, the Zhao family's red lights have turned into mourning, and all the high friends are here for the old dowager's death!"

The aura is pouring, aggressive!

At this moment, Chen Dong's body was covered with qi energy and killing intent, as if he was a bloodthirsty evil ghost crawling out from the depths of hell.

Old Master Zhao and the others were forced by Chen Dong to be terrified and panic-stricken.

"Chen Dong, then today, I will not blame you for asking the old lady to crush you to death!"

Old Master Zhao suddenly opened his mouth, and in a cold and stern tone, he uttered a somewhat absurd and powerless sentence.

A whirlwind.

Old Master Zhao took out his mobile phone with his right hand and dialed Old Madam Chen's number.

It was also during this process.

Anyone could clearly see that on the back of Old Master Zhao's withered right hand, a line of veins protruded out, like an earthworm.

As the phone rang.



The atmosphere in the meeting room was so frozen that it was suffocating.

Old Master Zhao's face was full of rage, forcing down his anger.

Boss Zhao and the others, however, looked terrified and uncertain.

The two main pillars of the Zhao family in the southern border, Lord Li and Old Lady Chen.

At the first meeting, Lord Li had instantly changed his face and left the scene.

Now the Zhao family could only hope that Old Lady Chen could suppress this mad dog Chen Dong!

If it cannot be suppressed, today .....

If they can't suppress it, the Zhao family will be powerless to return to Heaven!

The disparity in strength between the two sides was too terrifying.

The Chen family's young family head, the world's merit added.

These two attributes alone were enough to make Chen Dong invincible against the Zhao family!

They could not hold Chen Dong, so they could only hope to minimise their losses when Chen Dong came to their door!

This is also the reason why from the very beginning, the old lady Zhao was forcing herself to hold her tongue despite the prestige and face of the Zhao family in the southern border.

Of course ..... once the old lady Chen's mouth has changed.

The Zhao family ..... still has the guts to take the plunge!

"As long as the old lady can give the order to kill, my southern Zhao family can immediately close the door and kill the dog, even if the family heritage is spelled out, as long as the wild seed of Chen Dong is done away with, the future still shines brightly, the big deal is just the future hidden world."

This was the thought in Boss Zhao's mind.

Finally.

The phone call was answered.

Old Master Zhao did not hesitate and directly turned on the speakerphone button.

It was just that on the phone, Old Madam Chen's voice was drained of energy and weakness and exhaustion.

"Old Madam, are you physically okay?"

Old Master Zhao froze for a moment and hurriedly fawned with concern.

"Unharmful, I have a headache from being tortured by the killer!"

Over the phone, Old Madam Chen's voice was breathless and weak to the core:

"Something wrong?"

"Chen Dong has arrived at the Zhao family and has sent a message to my Zhao family!"  
Old Master Zhao said hurriedly.

At the same time.

Chen Dong, however, had a smile curled at the corner of his mouth.

The old immortal ..... had been tortured by the assassins of the Hidden Killers so soon?

However, it was not the time to look deeper into this in front of him.

The smile on Chen Dong's face flickered as his eyes looked deeply at the nervous and terrified Old Master Zhao, quietly waiting for Old Lady Chen's reply on the other end of the phone.

Quietly.

Chen Dong's left hand clenched into a fist, with sweat seeping out.

"What exactly is Young Master ..... calculating?"

Long Lao always watched Chen Dong, and was puzzled by Chen Dong's perversity today.

It was also at this time.

On the phone, old Mrs. Chen, who had been silent for two seconds, sounded steep and sharp.

“Chen Dong ..... Zhao family is the patronage of the old body and has a heavy business cooperation with the Chen family, why are you oppressing the Zhao family, are you completely trying to break with the old body?”

Hearing this sharp questioning voice, Chen Dong suddenly felt a little funny.

The old immortal's face ..... was so thick?

The Chen family had reached such a point, and it was still not a complete break?

However.

Not waiting for Chen Dong to open his mouth to respond.

The old master Zhao suddenly wailed: “Old lady, this matter you have to make the decision ah, I am today's 100th birthday, young master Chen came to the door to congratulate, in public to kill my Zhao family third generation one, and in front of me to kill my own son, and now is to send down a thunderous calamity on the old man, to beat the dog have to see the master, the old man has already told him in advance, the relationship between the Zhao family and your old ah .....

Every word, stifling tears.

It is hard to imagine that the head of the richest family in the southern border would actually have such a groveling appearance.

However.

The moment the words were spoken.

The smile on Chen Dong's face suddenly flourished, and a majestic cold intent covered his face.

“I, Chen Dong, don't even look at people when I kill them, so how would I look at my master when I kill a dog? Old lady, don't you think so?”

Poof!

Cold light stirred and blood gushed out.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1293-1294**

### **Chapter 1293**

Boom rumble .....

The phone fell to the floor, the sound echoing through the Norah Assembly living room.

A sudden scene.

It was like a bolt from the blue, a bang that hit everyone present.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Even Old Man Long's eyes were wide open as his essence exploded.

Chen Dong's right hand gripped the Bladeless Heavy Sword tightly, Qi energy surrounding the sword, and as the sword hung down, a drop of crystal blood slowly dripped onto the ground.

Opposite him, Old Master Zhao's features were twisted and his eyes were rounded as he stared deadly at Chen Dong, full of horror and disbelief.

His lips were stuttering, wanting to say something, but the line of blood on his throat made him make a "ho ho" sound like a bellows.

The red, stinging blood quickly flowed down the wound on Old Master Zhao's neck, staining the front of his body red.

"I said ..... was for you to explain your last words to her, but you're just too noisy!"

Chen Dong looked indifferent, his gaze looking straight at Old Master Zhao: "Now, you can go on your way and end your life at a hundred years old, it is also your fortune."

The words were cold and harsh, like a death sentence, echoing in the parlour.

Bang Teen!

Old Master Zhao fell heavily to the ground, and the blood on his neck quickly stained away, wrapping around the mobile phone that had fallen to the ground.

This scene was extremely visually striking.

As Old Master Zhao fell, after two seconds of silence from the mobile phone on the ground, the hissing voice of Old Lady Chen finally rang out.

"Chen Dong ..... you wild bastard, is seeking death!"

Each word was uttered with almost all her strength.

But.

Chen Dong, however, smiled a bitter smile, "If old madam is not satisfied, she can summon me back to the Chen family and discuss this matter publicly in front of a group of people in power in the Chen family! Raising a dog should be taught, if you let a vicious dog bite people recklessly, don't blame the next person for killing the dog and stewing the meat, Old Madam ..... is not me, Chen Dong, who let you raise a dog without teaching it?"

Bang!

Chen Dong qi energy surge, the hand without a blade blatantly waved, the blood pool of mobile phones should be exploded into two pieces.

"Dad ....."

Boss Zhao and the others finally snapped out of their shock.

Several of them cried and howled, and flung themselves next to Old Master Zhao, hissing and crying out in pain.

The cries echoed, miserable.

It was clearly a happy day for the 100th birthday, but in this snap of fingers, the happy event had turned into a white event!

Chen Dong's gaze looked askance at Boss Zhao and the others, and his cold, stern voice exploded like thunder.

"In one day's time, I want to see your attitude! Either remove the banner planted on the land where Yike has moved in, or ..... the richest man in the southern border will change his banner!"

The words fell, Chen Dong turned to leave.

From the beginning to the end, he no longer looked at Boss Zhao and the others with a straight face.

"Chen Dong ..... I'll fucking fight you!"

Also just as Chen Dong turned around, a middle-aged man from the second generation of the Zhao family rose up in anger and rushed towards Chen Dong as if he was crazy.

"Lao-san!"

Boss Zhao tried to stop him, but it was too late.

The moment Old Third Zhao rushed behind Chen Dong, Chen Dong turned around and simply and brutally lifted his foot and kicked Old Third Zhao out with a “bang”.

“Poof!”

Zhao Lao San fell heavily to the ground, his face was white and a mouthful of blood spurted out in pain.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together and his murderous intent was awe-inspiring, “How dare you stand in my way, Chen Dong? As the young master of the Chen family, I can’t even stop your master!”

Every word and deed was domineering and rampant.

Even Elder Long was looking at Chen Dong with an even more confused look at this moment.

Young master ..... is just too weird today!

After walking out of the meeting room, Chen Dong and Elder Long did not stop, and directly walked through the group of Zhao family guards as if in full view of everyone.

And behind them, also as the two of them walked out of the meeting room, the sound of the door closing instantly rang out.

Step by step, they walked towards the outside of the Zhao family manor.

Chen Dong and Elder Long had always attracted the attention of the entire audience, while the Zhao family guards looked scandalised, and no one stopped them without orders from the Zhao family.

There were gazes of horror, confusion and even more complexity, all of them staring at Chen Dong and Elder Long.

No one knew what was going on in the parlour.

But the scene at the entrance of the Zhao family manor was shocking enough.

As Chen Dong and Elder Long walked out of the Zhao Family Manor and left in the Rolls Royce, the entire Zhao Family Manor was still in an eerie silence.

The Rolls-Royce sped down the road.

Long Lao, who was driving the car, was full of incomprehension, his gaze profoundly looking at Chen Dong in the back row through the rear-view mirror from time to time.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, leaned back in his seat, gazing at the rapidly receding scenery outside the window, pondering.

Sensing Elder Long's gaze, Chen Dong smiled gently, "What's wrong? Elder Long?"

With this smile, the atmosphere in the car also eased up considerably.

The killing intent was suddenly greatly reduced.

"Young Master is too strange today, making the old slave somewhat unfamiliar."

Elder Long spoke bluntly.

From the beginning to the end, the feeling Chen Dong gave him made him a little unreadable.

Yes, just unreadable!

Elder Long was certain of himself in his mind, with his experience of reading, the huge age gap when facing Chen Dong had rarely made him feel this way.

From start to finish, it was completely baffling to the monk!

"Where's the strangeness?"

Chen Dong's gaze was profound, and he rubbed his nose with a strange smile.

"The entire process of entering the Zhao family to leaving, old slave felt strange."

Elder Long frowned and murmured in confusion, "With Young Master's heart, even if he wanted to completely knock the Zhao family and force them back, he would not be so flamboyant, so rampant, so ....."

At the end of the sentence, Long Lao's face was full of entanglement, but his lips were mouthing and he did not continue.

"Does it feel just like a street gang floundering seed, desperate to get each other dead?"

Chen Dong asked with a strange smile.

"Yes!"

Long Lao nodded hard: "This should not be the young master's heart to be able to do the demeanor, kill Zhao Qian can understand, kill Zhao Qian's father can also understand, just too ruthless and decisive, but ..... Zhao Lao Taiji ....."

“I know that, but also on purpose.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and said with a cold smile, “Zhao family to block us, is bound to take this step today, the only way to fast-track the promotion of Yike fully into the southwest region, even today can not see blood, without having to die any one, I have other means, able to inch tightly, step by step to force the Zhao family to break the nerve to tie their hands, but I ..... don't want to use them.”

“Don't want to use it?”

Long Lao did not question Chen Dong's words, alone on the way to the Zhao family, he had synthesized all of Chen Dong's current powers, and had also anticipated some options.

On the contrary, Chen Dong had used a most simple and brutal reckless manoeuvre!

It could be described as an iron-blooded manoeuvre!

But it was even crazier than an iron-blooded manoeuvre.

“One, it's a waste of time, and two, it won't achieve what I want.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and his voice was cold and stern, “Since this loyal and vicious dog of the Zhao Family is jumping out on its own, this is an opportunity for us, an opportunity to test out the bottom line of the old undead's tolerance towards me nowadays!”

Boom!

Elder Long's body shook as if he had been struck by lightning.

Even his hands trembled violently because he was so shocked, causing the Rolls-Royce to snake along the road for some distance.

## **Chapter 1294**

Elder Long's eyes were wide open and full of shock.

It had never occurred to him that Chen Dong's perverse action today was to test Old Madam Chen's bottom line!

There was a creak!

Elder Long pulled the car to the side of the road and turned back to say in a deep voice, “Young master using the richest man in the southern border to test Old Lady Chen is too risky!”



The richest man in the Southern Border was an existence that stood proud of the entire Southern Border region.

Its size, skill and heritage were in no way comparable to those of ordinary giants and magnates!

It is not polite to say that, putting aside the high and mighty Chen family, if Chen Dong's current wealth is used to fight the Zhao family of the southern border .....

The result is that Chen Dong will win, after all, the trillions of assets are there!

But it would definitely break the bones!

In the beginning, when the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Xishu were settled, although it was all done by Chen Dong himself, but behind them stood the mighty Chen family, with Chen Daoling single-handedly suppressing the two tycoons' richest people, and only then was Chen Dong successful in eating away at them.

This time, there was no Chen family behind Chen Dong, and there was no Chen Daolin's hand to oppress him!

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled a bitter smile, "The risks are great and so are the rewards, how can we test where the bottom line of the old immortal against us really is without taking the risk once?"

With his father missing and the Chen family in turmoil, the ripple effect was that the world would be in chaos before it was.

With such a situation, Chen Dong was really not sure what kind of attitude the Chen family held towards him after he left the Chen family!

The assassination mission by the Darknet Hidden Killers was his way of avenging the Zheng family, and also a way to distract Old Lady Chen, the Gu family and the Iga Ryu from his attention.

Only by testing the bottom line of Old Lady Chen's tolerance towards him could he be able to navigate his subsequent business operations with ease.

This is like a circle, the Chen family has drawn a circle for him, within which he can roam freely, but only if he can find out in advance where the edge of the circle is, so that he does not jump out of the circle and touch the bottom line of the Chen family when he is roaming.

Knowing one's enemy and knowing oneself is not just for the battlefield, it is also applicable in the marketplace!

From childhood to adulthood, Chen Dong's experience and mentality have made him never fight unprepared battles. If Yike wants to push the rolling wheel of trillions of assets, he has to probe ahead to find out where the bottom line is.

Although the trillion dollar asset is a lot, it is far from enough when compared to the great Chen family, and Chen Dong is not willing to throw everything he has at it as a last resort!

After a pause, Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, his essence flickering: "Next, it depends on the attitude of the old immortal!"

.....

After returning to Tianmen Mountain Villa, Chen Dong and the others all stayed inside the villa.

The industries under his command were also all under the remote control of Old Man Long.

For a whole day, the whole area of the southern border was calm.

The death of Zhao Qian had indeed created a storm in the southern border.

But compared to the two shocking waves of his father's beheading and Old Master Zhao's death on his 100th birthday, there was not a single word about it in the Southern Region.

It was as if these two heavy bombs had not appeared!

Even ..... Chen Dong was ready to be held accountable by Old Lady Chen when he left the southern border, after all, the Zhao family was a loyal and vicious dog in the hands of Old Lady Chen.

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

The loss of Old Master Zhao has left the Zhao family with a severed head and a broken heart, not only for the Zhao family, but also for Old Lady Chen.

On the contrary, there was no news for a whole day!

It was early that morning.

Chen Dong was flipping through the Chinese news in his study when Gu Qingying walked in with a bowl of hot porridge.

The New Year had passed and the weather was gradually turning warmer. The faint golden glow of the sunrise shone in through the window and shone on Chen Dong.

It was as quiet as a painting, the years were quiet.

This scene caused a gentle smile to appear on the corner of Gu Qing Ying's mouth, and she looked down at the porridge rising hot in her hand.

Life is just like that, someone to warm your porridge with, someone to stand with you in the dusk, she ..... only asked for this!

But she is clear, from the time when Long Lao appeared beside Chen Dong, for Chen Dong to reverse his fate, the road that Chen Dong has to walk, has been far more than this simple little happiness she extravagantly asked for.

Her man ..... has a long way to go in the future, the sky is high for the birds to fly, the sea is wide for the fish to fly!

And all she has to do ..... is always support!

"Mr. Chen, it's time for breakfast."

Gu Qingying's dazed eyes regained focus and walked over to Chen Dong's side.

Chen Dong put down the newspaper, looked up tenderly at Gu Qingying, and then suddenly reached out and pulled Gu Qingying into his arms.

The sudden move frightened Gu Qingying into a scream of "ah".

Luckily, although Chen Dong's action was sudden, it was incredibly gentle, allowing Gu Qingying to sit steadily on his lap.

Chen Dong raised his hand and doted on Gu Qingying's high nose: "You didn't get a good night's rest after last night, and you're here to bring me breakfast early in the morning?"

"Nasty."

Gu Qingying's pretty face flushed scarlet as she snapped at Chen Dong.

At this very moment.

"Ahem ....."

An awkward coughing sound broke the atmosphere that had just been dense in the study.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled in fear and she got up in a panic, her pretty face was scarlet like blood and she bowed her head in shyness.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, looked back at Elder Long with a face full of black lines, "Elder Long, what light are you putting on early in the morning?"

"Cough cough ..... old slave is old, how would I want to be a light bulb?"

Long Lao looked embarrassed and raised his eyebrows, "Why don't ..... old slave go out and stand for half an hour first?"

"Half an hour is not enough!"

Chen Dong had a serious face.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

Gu Qingying clenched her silver teeth and pinched Chen Dong's shoulder in anger.

"Old slave didn't see anything, nothing at all."

Long Lao couldn't bear to look at him and turned his eyes sideways.

Only after some ravaging did Gu Qingying let go of Chen Dong's shoulder and ran out of the study with her head bowed in shame and annoyance.

Click!

The door to the room closed.

Long Lao withdrew his gaze and said to Chen Dong with a straight face, "Young Master, to be reasonable, when you are shameless, you are truly shameless!"

Chen Dong: "....."

He rolled his eyes, "How can I be called shameless when I'm shameless to my wife?"

Long Lao shrugged his shoulders, but no longer continued with the topic, instead he walked over to the desk and glanced at the newspapers stacked on the table.

"The major media, the news platforms, have all silenced the matter of the Zhao family in the southern border, and in one day's time, apart from the news of Zhao Qian's death, not a single piece of news about the Zhao family has leaked out."

"Hmm."

The cynical smile on Chen Dong's face was swept away as his gaze deepened and he smiled bitterly, "The old undead ....."

However.

Before Chen Dong could finish his words, he was interrupted by the ringing of his mobile phone on his desk.

Chen Dong's gaze dipped towards the phone, and when he saw the caller ID, his smile came to an abrupt end.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1295-1296**

### **Chapter 1295**

On the mobile phone screen, it was an unfamiliar number.

But as soon as Elder Long, who was at the side, saw the caller ID, his expression sank, "It's from the old lady!"

As Chen Daoling's close slave, he still knew Old Madam Chen's contact information.

Chen Dong nodded his head and was able to directly connect the call.

"Hello!"

A low voice echoed in the study.

"Chen Dong, this is your Third Grandmother."

"Hmm."

A calm and indifferent response.

On the phone, Old Mrs. Chen was also silent.

After three seconds of silence, Old Madam Chen suddenly questioned in a deep voice, "Is this the tone you take towards your elders?"

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused, but his face was full of depression and he sneered.

"Elders? What qualifications do you ..... have?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Elder Long's face at the side suddenly changed.

Over the phone, Old Mrs. Chen's voice rose abruptly and sharply, "Qualifications? Just because I am the elder of the Chen family, just because your father has to call me Third Mother, just because now the Chen family has to be ordered by the old body!"

The smile on Chen Dong's face grew even stronger.

Old and disrespectful, shameless!

He responded directly, "Old lady, those with virtue are elders, those without virtue are shameless, if there's nothing else, I'm very busy, so I'm sorry for not accompanying you!"

"Wait a minute!"

On the phone, Old Madam Chen whistled, "I can not pursue the matter of the Zhao family, but two days later, on the 15th day of the first month, I will invite you back to the Chen family for a Lantern Feast, considering that you are the Dao Lin bloodline and the young master of the Chen family!"

Not to be pursued?

Chen Dong's mind was lifted, was the bottom line of the old immortal, so low as this?

Even the old man, Long Lao, could not help but be shocked.

The Zhao family was the richest man in the southern border, and on the day of their 100th birthday, three generations had lost their lives, one of whom was the Zhao family head, such a loss was unbearable for both the Zhao family and Old Lady Chen.

This loss was too much for the Zhao family and Old Lady Chen to bear.

"Young master, beware of a deception!"

Elder Long immediately lowered his voice and warned.

But Chen Dong's expression was gloomy, his eyes tossed with fierce hostility as a scene from his father's birthday came to mind.

On that day, the entire Chen family worked together with outsiders to force me to give up my position as the Chen family's proxy, but now they are inviting me home for a New Year's Eve reunion dinner?

This is ridiculous!

In the Chen family today, apart from Uncle Dao Ye, has anyone ever treated me with sincerity?

The Lantern Festival dinner is a sham, but the Hongmen Banquet is the real thing!

“Old Madam ..... I have already left the Chen family!”

Chen Dong’s eyes shot out, but the determination was unprecedented: “Look up to the sky and go out, I am not an artemisia man? My father can make me return to the Chen family with a single word, and you ..... even if it’s an eight-lift palanquin, I Chen Dong also disdain, put away your ridiculous hypocrisy!”

Pop!

Chen Dong hung up the phone.

Inside the study, the atmosphere became abruptly stern and cold.

Long Lao’s gaze burned as he looked at Chen Dong, pondering.

The phrase “laughing up at the sky and going out, I am not an artemisia man” rang out like thunder, and made Elder Long hear Chen Dong’s determination.

A long time later.

Chen Dong smiled with relief: “Long Lao, the bottom line of the old immortal has already come out, next, prepare for the full entry of Yike, the land that the Zhao family planted the flag, when acquiring a little care for face.”

Old Mrs. Chen will not pursue the matter of the Zhao family in the southern border, the bottom line has been bright.

Next, even if Chen Dong wanted to directly force the Zhao family’s flagged land, the Zhao family would not dare not give it.

However, in order to avoid any further complications, the Zhao family must still be given the proper face.

He wasn’t foolish enough to deliberately break the suppression that Mrs. Chen and the Zhao family were doing their best to suppress the tremendous shock caused by Old Master Zhao’s birthday!

The purpose of knocking the mountain and shaking the tiger had been achieved, and once the matter of the Zhao family in the southern border was publicized, it would be detrimental to him in many ways.

“Understood young master, old slave will go and make arrangements now.” Elder Long hurriedly left.

Inside the study, Chen Dong's gaze was deep and his hands slowly clenched into fists, "The Chen Family ..... will one day pay the price and regret for forcing me to leave that day!"

The Chen family.

Old Mrs. Chen was holding the phone in a deadly grip, her tired face brewing with anger.

Chen Dao Ping stood by, feeling the chill emanating from Old Lady Chen's body, silent as if he were a chill.

"Oh ..... what a way to laugh up at the sky and go out, my generation is not an artemisian."

The old lady Chen smashed her mobile phone on the table with a bang: "You bastard, if it weren't for the fact that the old man is unable to take care of himself, you would deserve to die on the basis of the Zhao family alone, who gave you the courage to leave the Cheng family and dare to despise the Chen family like that? "

Chen Daoping's eyes were filled with astonishment as his eyes shot up.

He did not know the content of the conversation between Old Lady Chen and Chen Dong, but just one sentence, "To laugh up at the sky and go out, I am not an artemisia man" was enough to make his heart swell.

The poem of the poet Li Taibai was so bold and lofty, but if this line was placed in the context of forcing the Chen family to leave, it was an utterly despicable rant against the Chen family!

A wild child, a young family head who had lost his power, dared to insult the entire Chen family into a humiliating mess?

How bold must this ..... be?

If these words were known to the entire Chen family, they would definitely cause everyone to burst into a rage!

However, Old Lady Chen's anger did not last long before it was replaced by a look of exhaustion.

She was hunched over the table with her hands propped up and said weakly, "Dao Ping, go and call the guards to come and keep watch, I need some rest, I can't support myself anymore.

"Mom, they've all been hung, just ....."



Chen Dao Ping looked at the weak and tired old lady Chen, he couldn't bear it in his heart, this short period of time, the magnificent Chen family under the temptation of 20 billion bounty, has already been stepped on the threshold.

Acting as the head of the family, Old Lady Chen not only has to deal with the heavy affairs of the entire Chen family every day, but also has to be constantly on guard against killers who may appear at any time.

It was also because of this titanic pressure that when Old Lady Chen learnt about the Zhao family in the southern border, although she was furious, she could only ask Chen Dong to return to the Chen family with a secret poisonous plan.

Now, when Chen Dong refused, she simply gave up.

It wasn't that Old Lady Chen wanted to give up, but ..... was just overwhelmed!

"Just what?"

Old Mrs. Chen asked weakly.

"Forget it, mum, you should rest first, after you rest your body, my son will talk to you again."

Chen Daoping turned around and was about to walk out.

Bang!

Old Mrs. Chen slapped her palm on the table with a fierce expression, "I told you to speak, how dare you deceive me?"

Deceitful?

Chen Daoping felt his heart being stabbed, and smiled sadly: "Mother, how would my son dare to deceive you?"

"Then tell me!"

Chen Daoping exhaled a breath, "The reward for the mission that the Darknet Hidden Kill Organization has placed on you, the old lady of the Gu family and the Iga Patriarch has risen to thirty billion!"

Boom!

There was a thunderclap in Old Lady Chen's ears, her mind instantly went blank, her body swayed, her eyes went black, and she smashed her head directly onto the table, fainting from the blood and Qi.

## Chapter 1296

Old Madam Chen's fainting spell soon alerted the entire Chen family.

Chen Daoping sent for the family doctor to treat her, and the Chen family's rulers also rushed to the scene.

Outside the courtyard, guards were standing around, surrounded by three layers of people.

Inside the courtyard, Chen Daocheng, Chen Daoye and the rest of the rulers stood in the courtyard, lined up side by side.

All of them were staring at the main hall with different gazes.

Even though the wind was bitterly cold, they did not leave.

The old lady is the eldest, and is also the acting head of the Chen family, now suddenly fainted, a group of people in power will still give this face even if they do not care.

"Alas ..... old lady is getting worse by the day lately."

Chen Daocheng put his hands behind his back, shook his head and lamented, "She really bowed and toiled for the sake of our Chen family, until the silkworms died; the wax torch became ashes and tears dried up, tsk tsk ....."

Although it was an emotion, the people in power around them all heard the sarcasm and mockery in it.

A gaze of amazement looked at Chen Daocheng, had he gone so far as to be carefree?

The Chen family was in turmoil, the head of the family had disappeared, the major factions had squeezed Chen Dong out of the family and supported the old lady to become the acting head of the family, although the people in power all had disdain for the old lady, no one would be so carefree.

After all, Chen Daocheng's line is the biggest beneficiary of this fight for profit!

Even Chen Daoye and a host of other people in power under Chen Daoling had not been able to compete with Chen Daocheng's lineage this time!

In the eyes of the many people in power, Chen Daocheng had his swashbuckling capital!

“Brother Daocheng, I heard that the old lady fainted because she was angry about something, plus she was sleepy and exhausted recently, and with the weight of the killer’s life on her shoulders, she fainted from heart failure.”

One of the rulers of Chen Daocheng’s lineage said with a playful smile.

The words had just fallen.

Another person in the know chimed in, “I heard that it was a bounty mission from the Darknet Hidden Killers Organization that was increased by another ten billion bounty, and now the bounty is as high as thirty billion!”

“Thirty billion?! That’s already comparable to a medium-sized gentry!”

“No wonder the old lady fainted, 30 billion is enough to drive people crazy, once they win, it’ll be 30 billion immediately and they’ll become a powerful family!”

“Why do I feel that the assassination missions of the Darknet Hidden Killers are getting more and more sinister? From the initial ten billion, it’s only been a short time and it’s already skyrocketed to thirty billion, who’s really pushing the envelope?”

.....

In the courtyard, a group of people in power were discussing at the moment.

Thirty billion was nothing to the Chen family, and these people in power wouldn’t look at it in their eyes.

But everyone was clear about how terrifying thirty billion could explode into!

To a normal person, this was an enormous fortune that would be difficult to reach in a lifetime!

When you push a mountain of gold in front of people, they will turn into monks!

Inside the main hall, Chen Dao Ping stood behind the door with a shadowy expression, quietly listening to the discussions of those in power outside, but quietly, his teeth clenched and creaked.

The murmurs fell on his ears, making him ashamed and resentful at the same time.

From the very beginning, he and his mother had expected to be the acting head of the Chen family, but this was never the case!

Instead of glory, he had fallen into a quagmire.

Now his mother was lying in her bedroom bed, unconscious, while the people outside were indifferent and talking loudly.

This made Chen Dao Ping's mind become incomparably complicated, and it even felt like his body was on fire.

"Master Dao Ping, the old lady is safe and sound."

The great doctor slowly walked out of the bedroom.

"Thank you very much, sir."

Chen Dao Ping was relieved.

Immediately, he was present at the main entrance of the main hall, his expression returning to the ancient well, but his eyes were a little cold.

Chen Daoping's lips and teeth opened lightly, and his voice echoed through the courtyard, silencing the chatter of the crowd.

"Gentlemen, my mother is well, I am sorry to disturb you all."

"Good luck, it's good that the old lady is alive, let's go everyone!"

Chen Daocheng flung his hand with a big belly and turned to leave.

The way he spoke and behaved, he had an air of arrogance.

They were closely followed by several members of Chen Daocheng's family who were in power and left together.

Looking at Chen Daocheng and the others who left, Chen Daoping looked as usual, but clenched his cheeks.

But this change was not noticed by the people in power present.

Apart from a few of the old lady's faction, the rest of the rulers turned and left.

And outside the small courtyard, the densely packed guards remained motionless.

After passing through the tide of guards that layered on top of each other.

Chen Dao Ye looked calm and swept a glance at the few companions beside him, "Gentlemen, why don't you join me for a drink in my small courtyard?"

Several people looked at each other and returned to the courtyard with Chen Daoye.

When the food and drinks were served, one of the middle-aged men suddenly asked, "Brother Dao Ye, why do I feel that you are a little happy?"

"Hmm?" Chen Dao Ye raised his eyebrows.

The middle-aged man explained, "You have always abstained from smoking and drinking, and when the family head was around, you had to put off inviting you to drink.

Chen Daoye smiled indifferently.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. What a ..... surprise."

The middle-aged man was stunned, then looked at the rest of his companions, several people's eyes suddenly shrewd flash, a sudden realization, but at the same time a smile, at the same time raised the cup, clinked together.

On the other side.

In Chen Daocheng's courtyard, compared to the modest gathering of Chen Daoye, the courtyard was a place where alcohol, sex and wealth were brought to their fullest.

The music is lively and reverberates.

Beauty swayed and glasses were exchanged.

"I don't know who has added another ten billion to the price, it has made the old lady faint, if someone continues to add more, I am afraid it will scare her to death, right?"

Chen Daocheng exhaled a mouthful of wine, squinting his eyes and smiling with his fat face fluttering.

"Whatever, we're the ones with the biggest vested interests anyway, it's none of our business if we're dying out there."

A middle-aged man leaned back in his chair on all fours and laughed nervously, "Brother Dao Cheng, I'm not going to hide it from you, just with the way the old lady is acting all day, if I wasn't afraid you'd blame me, I'd want to go along with another ten billion."

However.

Chen Daocheng however smiled gently, "We are all brothers in the same family, how would I blame my own brother?"

At these words.

The middle-aged man's drunken eyes instantly sobered up a few times, and then he laughed heatedly.

The several middle-aged people present also looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1297-1298**

### **Chapter 1297**

The next day.

When the first rays of sunlight sprinkled the earth in the early morning.

Chen Dong was woken up by the sound of Long Lao's urgent knocking on the door.

Chen Dong sleepily opened the door to his room, and saw Long Lao standing at the door with his face red and his hands trembling a little.

"Young master, come with old slave!"

Without waiting for Chen Dong to ask, Long Lao excitedly dragged Chen Dong towards the study.

"Early in the morning, what on earth has happened?"

Chen Dong was full of consternation as he followed Elder Long into the study, and was unprepared to be pressed directly in front of the desk computer by Elder Long.

"Something has happened, something big has happened!"

Long Lao's face was red as he quickly clicked the computer mouse a few times, and in the next second, the computer screen abruptly darkened and sank.

Chen Dong's gaze stared, this was clearly the Darknet interface.

Wait!

Could it be that .....

A horrifying thought fiercely surfaced in Chen Dong's mind.

At this thought, the dark net interface displayed on the computer suddenly jumped to the reward mission of the Hidden Kill Organization.

“Young Master, this is the bounty we have posted for the assassination mission of Old Madam Chen and Old Madam Gu, Patriarch Iga.”

Chen Dong did not respond, instead, his gaze was sunken as he looked at the bounty mission below, and he could not help but let out a backwards breath of air from his mouth.

There was no other reason for this, the second mission, was still a reward for the assassination of Old Lady Chen and Old Lady Gu, Patriarch Iga!

As his eyes shifted down, the shock of horror on Chen Dong’s face grew thicker and thicker.

The third one!

The fourth!

The fifth!

.....

One by one, the quests were so eye-catching and blinding that they made people’s blood boil.

Without exception, they were all assassination missions that offered rewards for Old Lady Chen, Old Lady Gu and the Iga Patriarch!

Each of them has a bounty of ten billion dollars!

The entire first page of the Darknet Hidden Killers’ bounty page was filled with the same content!

“This, how did this suddenly turn into this?”

Chen Dong’s face was filled with horror, his eyes staring at the screen with wide eyes, his lips trembling as he said.

“Old slave doesn’t know either.”

Elder Long shook his head in horror, in fact, when he found out that the reward page of the Hidden Murder Organisation appeared like this, his emotions were even greater than Chen Dong’s!

“I logged on to the dark web this morning, and as soon as I entered the Hidden Murder Organisation, I found such a sensational thing.”

Elder Long could not help but clench his hands together and rubbed his hands fiercely, "The bounty for the three of them is now heading straight for seventy billion, and according to my old slave's observation, this figure is still rising!"

"It's still rising?"

Chen Dong sat dumbfounded as he stared at a whole page of identical bounty assassination missions, and said incredulously, "How did you find that out?"

Elder Long pointed to the page on the computer, "The Darknet Hidden Killers' bounty missions, usually only seven bounty missions are listed on a page, when Old Slave saw the bounty missions just now, there were only six on the page, within this short period of time, another one has skyrocketed up, adding another ten billion bounty!"

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong's expression sank as he drew a breath of cold air backwards.

He did not refute the so-called "surge" in Elder Long's mouth, even though it was just a difference in one word, the difference between six and seven, the difference was a full ten billion!

Such a huge amount of money was enough to describe the surge!

The bounty had only increased by one, but the ten billion dollar bounty could cause more killers on the lookout to soar!

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled teasingly, "Are they ..... going to be condemned by the heavens for this?"

The initial ten billion bounty had now extended and fermented to the current seventy billion, such a heavenly bounty was enough to drive countless people crazy!

Under the temptation of huge profits, the so-called identity backgrounds of Old Lady Chen, Old Lady Gu and Patriarch Iga would be completely erased by money.

"I'm afraid that this matter will soon sweep through the major giants and giant powers!"

Elder Long's gaze was profound as he murmured, seven tens of billions of reward, a full seventy billion, which was already the entire fortune of some of the richest people in the region, and now it was a sword pointing at the three old ladies of Chen!

The Chen family, which holds all the wealth in the world, the Gu family, the ancient martial arts clan, and the Iga Ryu, the ninja clan, are all kings in their respective fields, and now the leaders of the three powers are being offered a bounty at a sky-high price, which is enough to shake the world at a time when the world is about to be in turmoil!



The truth was just as Elder Long had speculated.

As soon as the seventy billion dollar bounty appeared on the Darknet Hidden Killers' bounty mission, it was passed around the world's powerful families and giants with the speed of a thunderbolt.

Early in the morning, the bounty appeared on the desks of the heads of the world's most powerful families.

It was like a nuclear bomb, causing the heads of the world's powerful families to explode.

Across the ocean.

Night falls.

In the Rothschild family, the lights are bright and extravagant.

But inside the head of the family's study.

Rothschild was staring at the computer screen in front of him with red eyes, dumbfounded.

"My goodness ..... seventy billion bounty, is it so lively?"

Rothschild's pair of golden eyes were full of disbelief.

Half a long time.

He suddenly smiled wryly, "Butler ..... help Rothschild to increase the code!"

Immediately, he then narrowed his eyes and smiled solitarily, "There is a saying in the domain that it is better to have fun alone than to have fun with others, the Chen family master and I are in a cooperative relationship, and now that the Chen family is in turmoil, I, an ally, should also have a hand in it."

The Jiang Family.

As a thousand year old family, the Jiang family is located in a place that seems to be isolated from the outside world and is a world unto itself.

It was not long after the New Year, not yet the Lantern Festival, and the chill had not yet faded, but the Jiang family's world was always filled with the scent of birdsong and flowers.

Early in the morning, in the courtyard of the house.

The Sixth Master of the Jiang family stands idly by the pond, waving feed to the fish in the pond.

In the distance, a delicate figure hurriedly came.

It was clearly Jiang Han'er.

“Sixth grandpa, something big has happened to the Darknet Hidden Killers!”

Jiang Han'er's pretty face was scarlet, but at her age, she had a bit of a different charm: “Early this morning, the bounty for the task of assassinating Old Lady Chen, Old Lady Gu and Patriarch Iga has soared to seventy billion, and just now I don't know who has offered the same ten billion bounty for the task, now the total price is eighty billion, this task, I'm afraid, is the highest bounty in the history of the Hidden Kill Organization! ”

“Eighty billion? It's not enough!”

The Sixth Master Jiang shook his head and laughed lightly, but his words changed: “At first, the three of them wrapped up other latent forces and simultaneously descended on Chen Dong with a heavenly killing situation, but now they have reversed the heaven and earth and acted in reverse, huh ..... interesting ah.”

“Still not the highest ever?”

Jiang Han'er was astonished for a moment.

Jiang Sixth Master's gaze was deep, seemingly reminiscing: “The highest bounty ever offered was Chen Daoling more than twenty years ago, when he was offered a bounty of ninety billion, otherwise ..... a martial arts madman like Chen Daogun, how could he leap like a comet back then to become the first person on the Hidden Killers Organization's Death Ranking to crush the Death Ranking for twenty years? Back then, he was just trying to take the stance of a God of Killing and suppress the Hidden Killing Organization horizontally to seek peace of mind for Chen Daoling!”

“How much?”

Jiang Han'er's delicate body trembled, learning this secret secret from Jiang Sixth Master's mouth caused her pretty face to be filled with horror, yet she was also a little curious.

“Ninety billion!”

Master Jiang Liu waved his hand and scattered all the fodder in his hand into the pond, clapped his hands and turned around, “Han'er, what do you want to do?”

Jiang Han'er pondered for a moment, his expression steeped in anger, "Then we'll chase down the ninety billion!"

"As you wish."

Sixth Master Jiang knew what Jiang Han'er had in mind and smiled jokingly, "If you want to protect the calf anyway, then let's protect the calf."

"Thank you, Sixth Grandpa."

Jiang Han'er smiled delightedly and immediately pulled out the phone, just as she was about to add additional tasks, but her beautiful eyes suddenly opened round.

"Sixth grandpa, it's already ninety billion! If we add more, it will be a whole hundred billion!"

In his words, there was a strong sense of disbelief.

"One hundred billion?!"

Sixth Master Jiang's expression was shocked and he laughed, "That would be the highest reward in history!"

## **Chapter 1298**

As the bounty reached a hundred billion dollars.

The giants of the world exploded.

This is the highest bounty ever offered by the Hidden Killers, the highest in the history of the organisation.

The existence of the Darknet is a hidden secret in the world by default.

But there are definitely many people who know about this secret.

In particular, the world's most powerful families, giants, and so on, know all about it.

The moment the bounty reached a hundred billion, it instantly swept through the world like a storm, ravaging the world's great families and powers.

Everyone was dumbfounded, even the bigwigs of the world's most powerful families were dumbfounded.

No one expected that an assassination bounty would turn into a "feast", with the bounty increasing in every level!

But no one had any doubt as to the horrific undercurrents that would be created by this hundred billion dollar bounty.

People are greedy!

Even if we all know that greed is not enough, when the vault turns into a gold mine, the number of people who will take the risk to die will definitely increase geometrically.

It would be no exaggeration to say that all killers in the world are crazy!

Meanwhile.

The Chen family.

Old Mrs. Chen woke up leisurely, her drifting eyes gradually coming into focus, only to see Chen Daoping standing in front of her bed with a face as gloomy as charcoal.

“Daoping, mother is still alive.” Old Mrs. Chen said weakly.

Chen Daoping’s face was gloomy, his gaze drifting, and he was lost in thought when he heard Old Lady Chen’s words and blurted out, “Soon.”

The voice was soft, but like a loud bell, it resounded in Old Lady Chen’s ears.

Buzz!

Old Mrs. Chen instantly looked fierce and violent, her qi was released and she sat up straight, her murderous intent sweeping over Chen Dao Ping like a terrifying wave.

“Rebel son, what do you mean by that?”

The piercing killing intent instantly made the room as cold as the ninth heaven.

Chen Daoping’s body shook and he woke up with a start, and with a panic-stricken “poof”, he knelt down on the floor: “Mom, it was my mistake, I’m sorry.”

“What exactly do you mean by that .....?”

Old Mrs. Chen sat on the bed, her gaze cloudy, her eyes narrowed, and she had no restraint in her killing intent.

At this moment, the old lady is just like a bloodthirsty demon, but whenever Chen Daoping’s words are slightly wrong, she will not hesitate to immediately descend to kill thoughts.

“Yes, yes .....”

Feeling the killing intent emanating from the old lady, Chen Dao Ping was like falling into an ice cave, gritted his teeth and simply said, "The reward mission of the Darknet Hidden Murder Organization, while you were unconscious ..... has soared to a hundred billion bounty!"

Boom!

Old Mrs. Chen then felt a blast in her ears and a swirl of heaven and earth.

"A hundred billion? Hahahaha ....."

She leaned her head back and laughed out loud, but at the same time she understood what Chen Daoping meant by "soon", and suddenly she looked down and gritted her teeth, "A hundred billion bounty, how can I, a crippled body, be able to do that? What can I do?"

The sound of laughter echoed.

But it frightened Chen Daoping so much that he trembled and buried his head in the ground.

"Dao Ping, tell everyone to go to the Council Hall, this ..... matter must not be delayed any longer!"

Old Mrs. Chen ordered in a stern voice, "A hundred billion dollars in bounty money, even if all the corpses of the killers are hung outside the Chen family's pagoda, it will never deter that group of greedy snobs, we must quickly pour out all the power of the Chen family to make the Darknet Hidden Killers revoke this bounty mission!"

"Withdraw the mission?"

Chen Daoping's heart gave a vicious twitch, was this ..... possible?

However, Chen Daoping did not say much, he hurriedly got up and left in a hurry.

Ten minutes later.

Chen Daoping returned, his brow furrowed into a "Chuan", and walked into the house with his head bowed.

"Where is he?"

Old Mrs Chen scolded.

Chen Daoping's lips mumbled, "He, they are not going!"

“How dare you!”

Old Mrs. Chen was furious, her eyes glowing fiercely, “Do they ..... have any regard for me as acting head of the family or not?”

“Dao Cheng said that if you want to enter the Council Hall to deliberate, you’ll have to ask them yourself, mother.”

Chen Daoping clenched his hands together, looking terrified, afraid of being affected by Old Lady Chen’s anger, followed closely by his words, “In addition, Dao Ye and the other people in power said that the bounty mission of the Hidden Kill Organization could not be lifted even if the Chen Family’s full strength was exhausted, otherwise the bounty mission of Young Master Chen, and Dao Lin twenty years ago, would have been lightly erased by the Chen Family. ”

“Since it is a meritless act, so the Council Hall can not need to enter, in addition Dao Cheng also said .....

At this point, Chen Daoping’s voice gave an abrupt lurch.

“What?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s face was fierce, her features trembled hideously as she squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth.

Two simple words, but they instantly made the room invisibly sabre-rattling.

Chen Daoping took two steps back and knelt on the floor, burying his head in the ground in a deadly manner.

“After the Lantern Festival, this is a certain death game, please prepare yourself, old madam, the Chen family will do its best to deal with it, if in case of an untimely event, if old madam knows in heaven, please don’t blame me, generations of the Chen family will definitely invite your old man into the ancestral shrine and offer him to enjoy the incense of a thousand generations!”

Silence.

There was dead silence in the room.

After Chen Daoping said this, he buried his head in the ground, wishing he could dig a hole in the ground and go straight in.

He didn’t dare to look up to see Old Lady Chen’s face, the bone-chilling chill that surged from all directions had already made him shiver, even without looking, he knew what state Old Lady Chen was in now.

Chen Daocheng's words ..... how damaging na?

Who the hell could live and still be willing to enjoy the incense of a thousand generations?

The old lady Chen sat on the bed, her whole body in a state of frenzied anger suppressed stiffness, her frail body trembling incessantly.

The five features were twisted and hideous, like a ferocious beast, and the bright eyes were now covered with blood.

Gnash ..... gnash .....

The only sound in the room was the sound of teeth clenching as Old Lady Chen gritted her teeth.

A long time later.

Bang!

The old lady Chen's qi energy burst out, disheveled white hair fiercely flying up, hideous and powerfully said: "Even if I die, the old body will ask Dao Cheng to die with me, sure death game old body is ready, he Chen Dao Cheng, ready?"

.....

The land of the sea island.

The cherry blossoms were drifting and the cold wind was stern.

The white snow surrounding the land of the Iga clan, however, was rendered into a blinding crimson.

The air was always filled with the pungent, nauseating smell of blood.

crunch ..... crunch .....

A group of Iga ninja dressed in ninja costumes trampled through the thick snow and returned to the Iga clan grounds.

"This is already the thirty-eighth assassination today, have all the assassins in this world, gone mad?"

A superior ninja gritted his teeth, his hand trembling as he gripped his bloodstained katana: "They come in droves when they know they're hitting a stone with an egg, a moth to a flame, when has my Iga Saints clan ever been despised to such an extent?"

And yet.

A hoarse, weary voice suddenly echoed in the ears of the group of ninjas.

“Who wouldn’t be mad at a hundred billion dollar bounty?”

“If it were not for the old man being the Iga clan master, if it were anyone else, the old man would be willing to go crazy for this hundred billion bounty for once, it is no longer a small amount of money .....

The crowd of ninjas were simultaneously appalled and fell to their knees in unison.

The Iga patriarch, with his head full of silver hair, stood in the wind and snow, the cherry trees behind him drifting cherry blossoms, forlorn and forlorn.

“I could never have imagined in my death that as the Patriarch of the Sacred Sect of Assassination, one day I would actually be assassinated to such a sorry state, it is a disgrace to the successive generations of Patriarchs of the Sacred Sect .....

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 1299-1300**

### **Chapter 1299**

The night is cool as water.

The moon is high in the sky.

The Gu Family is hidden in the dense forest of the mountains and the surrounding area is dark.

The darkness of the moon and the high wind is a night of murder, and the forest seems calm, but in fact it is already full of dark currents and murderous intent.

There are vague shadows of people and hurried footsteps, rustling the leaves of the trees.

In the distance, there are even lights flashing, reflecting the cold aura of beams of armour.

“Come on, come on! We will not allow a single assassin to step inside the Ancient Family.”

A middle-aged man’s roar echoed through the mountains and forests, only his voice was hoarse and powerful.



As soon as the hundred billion dollar reward appeared, the pressure on the still relaxed Gu Family skyrocketed.

As soon as night fell, the killers arrived quietly.

They could no longer remember how many waves it was tonight, and all they could do now was to use the dumbest but most effective method to completely isolate the killers from entering the Gu family ..... carpet push!

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

The same scene is being played out everywhere, and some of them are already fighting with swords and shadows.

Inside the brightly lit Gu Family.

People are on tenterhooks, facing a tidal wave of assassinations that could strike at any moment.

Everyone is unsettled.

Old Madam Gu sat in her room, looking out at the lights, her eyes deep, but her face unusually calm.

Gu Dragonfly clutched her hands together and looked at Old Mrs. Gu with worry: "Grandma, it's late at night, rest, they will protect you, don't worry."

"Hehe ..... ridiculous."

The corners of Old Mrs. Gu's mouth suddenly pulled up an arc, smiling to herself, "After my Gu family took refuge in such a secluded place, now it's actually turned upside down by a hundred billion dollar bounty, the Gu family ..... hasn't been this lively for some years."

Compared to the Chen family, the Iga clan land and the Gu family, the Tianmen Mountain villa was as peaceful and quiet as it could be under the starry moon.

Inside the study, Chen Dong was dealing with various matters under his command with Elder Long.

Gu Qingying was just off to the side, lying on a chair, wrapped in a blanket, waiting quietly. On the table beside her was the stew she had made for Chen Dong.

Raising her hand to touch the wall of the cup, the residual warmth was still there. Gu Qingying smiled and glanced at the focused Chen Dong and Elder Long, not rushing to hurry.

As for the others, they had already gone to sleep.

In the dark room, the bedside lamp was on, so that the room was not too dark to see.

On the couch, the sleeping Zhao Brezhong was sweating profusely at the moment, muttering incessantly under his breath.

Rough panting sounds emanated from his mouth and nose, and every now and then, there would be a threatening hiss like that of a vicious dog.

On his sweaty forehead, his veins stood out, and his whole body was in a state of shock and fury.

Suddenly.

Zhao Baolu's eyes were wide open, and under the dim light, a pair of eyes filled with panic, staring deadly at the ceiling.

"Whew ....."

Exhaling a heavy breath, Zhao Breru slowly sat up, his body was already drenched in sweat, even the bedding was dizzyingly wet, he raised his hand to wipe a handful of sweat from his forehead, "Damn, when the hell is this nightmare going to end?"

Snap!

He lit a cigarette and leaned back on the bed, but he had no desire to sleep, his eyes staring profoundly at the opposite wall, lost in thought.

This scene, which was like a freeze frame, lasted until the cigarette he was holding in his mouth was half burned, which was finally broken when the ashes of the cigarette fell onto the bed with a light tremble from Zhao Breru.

"Eh?!"

Zhao Breru's eyebrows knitted tightly, his eyes shot out with a sharp aura, and he let out a startled expression, "It's late at night, and a guest has actually arrived."

Immediately, he stubbed out his cigarette with a gloomy expression and, wearing his pajamas, got up and walked downstairs.

The many days of fortification had made Tianmen Mountain Villa a different place than it used to be in Zhao Breru's hands.

He had even asked Chen Dong to buy all the nearby villas for security purposes, creating a vacuum.

Of course, the purpose of doing so was also to settle the Snow Lion.

For Chen Dong, it was a mount that could protect the king of beasts.

To Zhao Breru, it was also a weapon to watch over the house and warn of guarding!

A pajama-clad Zhao Brou walked out of the villa, twisted his eyebrows and glanced at the Snowy Lion lying asleep in the cage in the distance, and couldn't help but curse: sleeping so hard, it really wasn't a good Wangcai.

Then he glanced around him.

He took a glance around and looked more and more grave as he lifted his feet and walked towards the back garden.

The villa was surrounded by his guards, but he knew clearly that the guest was from the back garden, but what made his heart pound was that the Snow Lion had not noticed.

The front and back gardens were vast, but as a fierce beast of a different species, he was not even aware of this?

Obviously, it was impossible!

The reason for this must be that the visitor was too strong and lurking on the trail for the snowy lion to notice.

But ..... as a defender, Zhao Brocade's alert acumen around the Tianmen Mountain villa now surpassed everyone else's.

The lush, dense woods are really not very aesthetically pleasing.

But with the emphasis on safety, beauty was of no consequence.

Without stopping, Zhao broke into the dense forest with a single step.

The light around him suddenly dimmed, and the lush woods hid all the light from the villa.

Zhao Breru crept forward, not making a sound even when his feet stepped on the leaves and branches of the trees.

Like a ghostly apparition, he slowly advanced.

Finally, he saw a figure standing in the middle of the forest, motionless.

Just as he saw the figure, a calm voice suddenly rang out.

“What a surprise, to see the Thief Saint’s relic here, Xu Qingfeng’s heir, isn’t it?”

Zhao Brocade clenched his hands into fists instantly, his expression grave, “You found me a long time ago?”

“From the moment you walked in, you found out.”

“Who are you?”

Zhao Breru’s heart instantly rose to his throat, and a white fur sweat grew on his back in a trance.

He had set up this formation with his own hands, and by definition he had absolute control in it, but now when he faced the pitch-black figure not far away, it inexplicably gave him an absurd feeling of being short and in control.

“The formation is exquisitely arranged, you have inherited Xu Qingfeng’s mantle well, it is the usage that is incorrect.”

A calm voice, with a few teasing touches.

“Old man, don’t give shame!”

Zhao Breru gritted his teeth and chided, although he could not see the other party’s appearance, he could hear that his voice was full of vicissitudes.

“This Eight Formation Diagram, this is how it should be used!”

In the next second, the figure was taking a step, and the moment his foot landed on the ground, a strange change occurred.

Buzz!

With the place where the figure landed as the centre, it was like a spider’s web, following the ground and quickly spreading out a dull golden light in all directions.

In a flash.

The ground, the tree trunks, and even the branches of the trees were all littered with dull golden light, like a landscape tree at a festival, intricate and complicated, yet giving the impression that it was not abrupt and should have been so.

“This, this ..... how could this happen?”

Zhao Breru was completely dumbfounded, his eyes rounded in disbelief as he looked around at the golden light, a scene of gods and ghosts that sent him into a moment of self-doubt: “You, who the hell are you? You, what have you done with my Eight Formation Diagram?”

The golden aura was all around, but it was not blinding.

The figure slowly raised its head and folded its hands under the golden aura.

“Amitabha Buddha, poor monk Master Kongkong.”

## **Chapter 1300**

In the dimness, a calm voice echoed slowly.

“Master Khong Khong?”

Zhao Baolu murmured in bewilderment.

He looked towards Master Khong Khong with some trepidation, and could vaguely make out Master Khong Khong’s appearance with the dim golden light around him.

It was a face so old that Zhao Breru could barely describe it, with white hair falling down in an immortal manner.

Especially the pair of eyes, bright but as deep as two black holes, as if they could swallow everything.

“Amitabha Buddha, have you seen the usage of this eight-formation diagram?”

Master Empty Sky folded his hands, his face peaceful and calm.

Zhao Brocade’s body shook violently, and his eyes suddenly exploded with horrifyingly sharp auras.

He suddenly realised something horrible!

The old monk in front of him knew that the formation he had set up was the ..... Eight Formation Diagram!

He knew that even Meng, when testing the formation he had set up, was certain that it was the “Eight Gate Golden Lock Formation” and considered it to be a useless and useless formation!

She knew more about the details of the Eight Formations than anyone else.

Even so, Meng had misjudged him!

But the old monk in front of him had pointed out the Eight Formation Diagram in one word!

In a trance, a cold chill ran through Zhao’s body.

His hollow and wavering gaze swept the dull golden aura around him, and a great invisible fear enveloped his whole body.

This old monk not only recognized the Eight Formation Diagram, but also knew the use of the Eight Formation Diagram, which even he did not know!

What the hell is this .....

I had set up the formation myself, and even I didn’t know the use of the formation, but a formation intruder had easily figured it out!

The heart beats faster, Zhao Breru feels his whole body is instantly emptied of strength, staggering back a step, terrified and horrified question: “You, who the hell are you? This ..... formation is my master’s life’s work, there is no way he would lightly pass it on to someone else!”

The voice trembled, full of fear and shock.

If Chen Dong and Wu Chang were present at this moment, their jaws would definitely drop in shock.

For this was the first time that Zhao Brocade had truly acknowledged that he had received the mantle of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng’s legacy.

There was no winding, no covering up, and even less pretending to be a fool than Ma Dongmei.

Yet.

Instead, Grandmaster Empty Sky folded his hands and bowed slightly with a nod, “The poor monk is but a sama, his Dharma name is Empty Sky, and he has come on this trip for the sake of Master Chen.”

For Brother Dong?

Zhao Brocade looked solemn, instantly suppressing his fear and scruples and gazing intently at Grandmaster Khongkong.

He did not know Master Kongkong, let alone the true purpose of Master Kongkong's coming for Chen Dong.

However, just the fact that Grandmaster Empty stood there and was able to strike a great terror into him, and that he could recognise the Eight Formation Diagram at a glance, made him wait for Chen Dong.

“Old man, you've come late at night, I didn't receive any notification from Dong, you're afraid you've come for a bad reason, right?”

Even though he was wary of Master Kongkong in his heart, he did not dare to be the slightest bit lenient in his words and titles.

Master Kong Kong nodded his head and smiled: “Whether it is good or not, it has nothing to do with the monk and Chen Dong, so please do not meddle in the matter.”

After a pause, Master Kongkong swept his gaze around and said, “Master Shih only thinks that he has inherited the ‘Eight Formation Diagram’, but he does not know that the full name of this formation is ‘Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts’. This is a chance for you to understand the word ‘God and Ghost’, so that you can use the power of the eight formations to the fullest.

The words and attitude are all high and mighty.

Zhao Breru's expression suddenly became stern and murderous: “You are very strong, and you even know more about the Eight Formation Diagram than I do, but don't forget that I am after all the arranger of the Eight Formation Diagram, and it is still enough to stop you!”

The words fell.

Zhao Broke-Ru's feet slammed into the ground, his sleeping robe suddenly rose and danced on his body as he drew back and flew back, instantly disappearing into the dense bushes.

“Young man, it's too rash!”

Master Empty Sky did not stop Zhao Breru, but folded his hands and shook his head with a smile, “There is no tree in the Bodhi, nor is there a mirror on the stage, there is nothing in the beginning, where can one stir up dust?”

The next second.

Grandmaster Empty Sky's expression suddenly became solemn and serious, his entire aura changed dramatically, his precious face solemn and unruffled.

Immediately, his lips were mouthing, and the sound of wavering Buddhist sutras echoed through this side of heaven and earth.

“When the Bodhisattva Guan Zi Zai Zai, practicing the profound Prajna Paramita, sees the emptiness of all the five aggregates, and transmutes all sufferings and evils .....

While the sound of chanting sutras echoed, Master Kongkong slowly closed his eyes and folded his hands together in a solemn manner.

Like a leisurely stroll, he slowly lifted his feet and took a step.

He did not discern his direction, nor did he open his eyes to look around.

Mouth chanting Buddhist sutras, he walks forward with his eyes closed, impartial.

Under the imprint of the dull golden light around him, it was as if Master Kongkong's body was coated with a dull golden glow at this moment.

“What is he doing here?”

Lurking in the shadows, the sound of Master Kongkong's chanting echoed in his ears as he looked at Master Kongkong, who was deep in the formation, and was full of doubts, “Why is this old villain chanting the Heart Sutra instead of properly breaking the formation?”

“Shriji, colour is not different from emptiness, emptiness is not different from colour, colour is emptiness, emptiness is colour .....

Accompanied by the chanting of the Buddhist sutra under his breath, Master Kongkong, who was walking straight ahead with his eyes closed, landed lightly on his right foot on top of a golden aura on the ground.

In an instant, as if a lotus was born under his foot, the dull golden aura rippled and spread out.

This scene was incomparably strange.

The entire person lurking in the shadows was instantly shocked and exploded.

His eyes were wide open, and his eyes were about to fall to the ground.



In the next second, an even more devastating scene happened to Zhao Broke-Ru.

The moment the lotus was born beneath Master Kongkong's feet, without the slightest movement, the bushes in front of Master Kongkong parted with a rustling sound under the gaze of Zhao Breru's frightened gaze.

"Did this ..... hit a ghost?"

Zhao Breru's body shook and he sat down directly on the ground, his mind was blank.

As he murmured, his chest rose and fell violently, and a mouthful of fresh blood just flowed out of his mouth.

Almost simultaneously.

Master Empty Sky's stern, sullen voice came out.

"If you don't open the Eight Formation Diagram by yourself, after you step out of the Eight Formation Diagram by yourself, you will also die and convert to Buddha.

The overwhelmingly stern and murderous intent was like an invisible sword in the air, stabbing fiercely at the heart of Zhao Brelu.

Fear!

An indescribable fear!

At this moment, Zhao Baolu's entire body was in a state of despair and helplessness.

Even the Eight Formation Diagram, which he was so proud of, was a mere figment of his imagination in front of Grandmaster Empty Sky.

"If I can't stop it, and it's late at night and quiet, let this old baldy go in, Dong and the others ....."

Zhao Brocade's eyes suddenly resolved up, suddenly raised his hands were about to cast.

But the chanting of Master Khongkong, once again sounded.

"Shenlizi, the empty phase of all dharmas, not born, not destroyed, not defiled, not increased, not reduced ....."

"Poof!"

The chanting of the sutra sounded like a heaven-shaking thunderbolt, which blasted Zhao Breru's body, and a large mouthful of blood, as Zhao Breru's body shook, spilled blood into the long air.