

Winner Takes All Chapter 1361-1370

Chapter 1361

Zheng Junlin: “? 0?”

Chen Dong’s shout was like a bolt from the blue, bombarding Zheng Junlin with an outer

In a trance.

Zheng Junlin even felt that the sun above his head was not so blinding and scorching anymore.

His throat welled up and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva with a “thud”.

Crazy?

Is Brother Dong crazy?

He’s just confessing to a thief at the drop of a hat?

Zheng Junlin slowly turned his head sideways and stared at Chen Dong with his eyes wide open.

At this moment, Chen Dong was calm, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, his eyes shining brightly, and his whole body was overflowing with the confidence of a confident man.

Even the qi energy in his body had been collected back into his body.

“Dong, brother Dong

Zheng Junlin mouthed his lips, his scalp tingling.

“What’s wrong?”

Chen Dong asked with a light smile.

Without waiting for Zheng Junlin’s response, Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, smiling meaningfully, “Do you think that a Qi powerhouse that wants to track us might not be able to hide from me, but might not be able to hide from you?”

If it was before, Chen Dong was still not sure.

But after he had fought with the faceless man on the opposite side, he was certain that being discovered before was not at all something that the faceless man had done on purpose, but on purpose!

Strong qi masters, such as those who had understood qi, were more or less able to use qi to collect and conceal their aura.

One of the effects of such a change is that it is very helpful in tracking and concealing.

To an opponent who is also a Qigong practitioner, such a change may be better than nothing.

But for those below Qi Jin, it can be fatal!

When a fierce beast hunts, it is not how strong the beast itself is, but how close the beast can stalk to its prey without being detected by the prey!

This had its most visual manifestation in the biological chain on the grassland.

Zheng Junlin's gaze flickered for a moment, his throat tightening a little as he slowly glanced sideways at the faceless man in the distance.

From the beginning to the end, the Faceless Man stood in place and did not make another move.

It was only with this glance that Zheng Junlin still felt a kind of sweaty panic, especially when his gaze fell on the white faceless mask's empty eyes, those two empty holes, so dark and deep that they seemed to be able to suck him right in.

"Brother Ke Dong, what does it mean when you call your father at the drop of a hat?"

Zheng Junlin hurriedly withdrew his gaze and asked after him in an unsure manner.

Clang!

Chen Dong thrust his bladeless heavy sword into the yellow sand beside him and said slowly, "We are travelling in daylight, there are definitely no tailers on the ground, and I have also paid attention to the air just now, and there is nothing unusual about it either, so there is only one possibility."

His eyes burned and he raised his hand to point at the faceless man opposite.

"He, instead of tracking, was already here!"

The words were strong and resounding.

At this moment, Chen Dong's face was filled with a bright smile.

Confidence and certainty, and at the same time, the relief of letting go of a huge stone in his heart!

However.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

"If you don't want to die, get lost!"

The faceless man on the other side suddenly let out a stern shout.

Buzz!

Gang fierce qi swept out, brutally lifting the yellow sand around him out.

A majestic, hellish killing intent came crushing down in a vast manner.

Zheng Junlin was terrified to the extreme, and his body was as cold as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, did not change his smile and raised his eyebrows.

"I bet you, won't kill me!"

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong lifted his foot and took a step forward, walking directly towards the faceless man.

This scene frightened Zheng Junlin's five senses tensed up and his eyes were about to fall to the ground.

"Brother Dong!"

Reason made Zheng Junlin hurriedly catch up with Chen Dong, raising his hand to try to stop it.

However, as soon as his right hand touched Chen Dong's arm, a soft but irresistible qi force directly flicked Zheng Junlin's right hand away.

"Jun Lin, stand still."

Chen Dong smiled proudly and kept his footsteps, "A tiger's poison does not eat its son, I would like to see if my father, the man who abandoned his family, will put on a mask and then eat his son.

The words were sharp and piercing, and they were straight to the heart.

When he said these words, Chen Dong was staring at the faceless man opposite him.

He needed to use these words to determine whether the faceless man opposite him was his father or not!

The faceless man was motionless, not the slightest bit abnormal.

This caused Chen Dong's heart to stutter.

Was it really a miscalculation?

But it shouldn't be!

Zheng Junlin was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, watching Chen Dong walk towards the faceless man, but unable to stop him.

In his eyes, Chen Dong's current move was tantamount to a moth to a flame.

Completely holding on to the idea of giving up on a battle and going straight for it, if the Faceless Man suddenly burst into a rage, the consequences would be unthinkable!

Chen Dong's words were able to fill in some logic though.

But it was not enough for Zheng Junlin to completely let go of his worries.

The most crucial point, and the one that confused Zheng Junlin the most.

That was what made Chen Dong so certain that the faceless man was his father?

The Chen family's heavenly change, the family head missing, this matter Zheng Junlin was also a personal experience that day.

But Chen Dong's words only extrapolated that the faceless man was not tracked, but was supposed to be in this windy old city, but did not explain at all why he was certain it was Chen Daolin!

Whether the Faceless Man was Chen Daolin or not was a consequence of two very different things altogether!

The sun was shining brightly.

It stretched the shadows of the three men.

The yellow sand swept by, and the whistling wind sounded.

As Chen Dong took one step, walking idly towards the faceless man.

Zheng Junlin's scalp exploded and he held his breath, as if the temperature around him had plummeted to freezing.

Tension, apprehension, fear, worry

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands dirty.

In the silence, the air seemed to freeze completely.

Boom!

Without warning, the faceless man's qi suddenly exploded out like a flood.

The yellow sand was lifted to the sky, sweeping upwards and blurring the vision.

The aura pressure was like a mountain or a prison, and in an instant it was like a big hand pressing across the whole field.

"Brother Dong!"

Zheng Junlin's vision instantly blurred, his features twisted, and he cried out in terror, desperate as if he had fallen into a boundless hell.

Almost simultaneously.

Out of the tossing yellow sand, Chen Dong's angry rebuke rang out at the same time.

"Come on! You can leave your family behind, you can live and put the Chen family at risk, what else can you not do?"

The angry rebuke was full of resentment.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the yellow sand swept by the qi energy gave a violent lurch and swirled, quickly settling towards the ground.

Zheng Junlin hurriedly looked away in fear and apprehension.

In the line of sight.

Chen Dong had already arrived close to the Faceless Man, and the Faceless Man's right hand had already imprisoned Chen Dong's neck.

With a little force, Chen Dong's neck could easily be broken!

However.

Just as Zheng Junlin's gaze was fixed on him.

The Faceless Man slowly lowered his right hand, while raising his hand to remove the faceless mask from his face.

Under the bright sun.

Chen Daolin's face slowly revealed itself.

With a soft gaze, he looked at Chen Dong in front of him and smiled with relief.

"Brat, how on earth did you find out?"

Chapter 1362

"Really, it's really the Chen Family Master?!"

Zheng Junlin was completely dumbfounded and rubbed his eyes hard in disbelief.

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, Zheng Junlin would not have believed that Chen Dong had really bet right!

The Chen family birthday banquet changed the sky in one day and shook the world.

The cause was the sudden disappearance of Chen Daolin!

However, after confirming that it was really Chen Daolin, the surprise on Zheng Junlin quickly disappeared and was replaced by a gloom shrouding him.

However, at this moment, neither Chen Dong nor Chen Daoling noticed this sudden change in Zheng Junlin.

Facing Chen Daolin's enquiry.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled confidently, "When Kunlun and I went to Desolate North to look for you, weren't you also here?"

"That's all?"

Chen Daolin's face was filled with amiability and gentleness, devoid of the family head's unruffled superior demeanour.

At this moment, no one was paying attention within this Feng Bo ancient city.

He was simply a doting father, facing his son and revealing the amiable gentleness he should have.

"I pushed it out against my will."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and gave an odd smile, "At first I also thought you had decided to meet me and Kunlun here on the spur of the moment, but the day the Chen family had an accident and you suddenly disappeared, the Pan Gu plan was used as a reason for all the forces to come straight to me, the Gu family, the Iga Ryu, the Li family, Master Kongkong

After a pause, Chen Dong shrugged helplessly, "The Gu Family, Iga Ryu and I are all old enemies, but the appearance of the Li Family and Empty Master left me baffled, and on the very day you disappeared, Empty Master directly boarded the Chen Family, threatened with Little Shadow's life, and forcibly demanded three drops of my blood."

The words came out.

On Chen Daolin's placid face, his expression visibly froze for a moment, the corners of his eyes suddenly tightened and his veins pulsed twice.

All of this fell into Chen Dong's eyes.

Only that Chen Dong did not want to pursue the matter.

He continued, "In itself, I was baffled by the initial Heaven Killing Game, I felt that the situation was no longer just as simple as me becoming the next head of the Chen Family, after the latter, after your disappearance, the huge changes in the Chen Family, and the various forces coming to me, I became even more certain that becoming the next head of the family was just the beginning, the winner is the king is far more than that! "

"Right!"

Chen Daolin nodded, "Continue."

Chen Dong smiled and continued, "I was forced to leave the Chen family by all the forces of the Chen family, Uncle Dao Ye and the others desperately solicited trillions of assets for me, later on Uncle Dao Ye even brought a few uncles to my door personally and gave me the Pangu Biotechnology Equity Agreement, from this point on I started to feel that something was not right."

“The latter was when something happened to the Zheng family, the Gu family and the Iga flow exterminated the Zheng family, the Zheng family had over a hundred people, only Jun Lin remained, and it was Jun Lin who gave me the Pangu jade pendant.”

Shrugging his shoulders, a hint of hostility flashed in Chen Dong’s eyes.

The Zheng family’s extermination was a thorn in his heart, and without paying in blood, not to mention Zheng Jun Lin, even he himself would find it difficult to pull out this thorn!

“Even here, after I scouted out the non-existence of Pangu Biotechnology Company, I didn’t even think of doing my best to track it down, until when Li Family and Gu Family’s Gu Cang Yue made a move against Qin Ye to lure me to the Qin Family in Xishu, Li Family’s Li Danggui directly mentioned the Pangu Plan in my face.”

Speaking of this, the hostility in Chen Dong’s eyes grew even thicker, with oozing blood climbing on his eyeballs.

His lips trembled, “In this very battle, my brother, my brother’s wife, and his sister were all seriously injured, you know? Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan had both planned their wedding at that time, but this battle left Zhang Yulan alive but never awake, and it was from that moment that I made a ruthless decision that I had to find out exactly what this Pan Gu plan was!”

Chen Dong took a deep breath, his nasal voice was a little jarred, and his body was trembling a little.

He stomped his foot.

“Jun Lin helped me a lot, he was the one who found the clues left behind by the Zheng family head during his lifetime, Little Kunlun Heh, if I didn’t know that Feng Bo Ancient City was Little Kunlun, I’m afraid I wouldn’t be able to find out even if I ordered the world to investigate thoroughly, right?”

“I’m not asking you to repeat it, but to tell me why you’re certain it’s me!”

Chen Daolin’s brows were knitted together, his face solemn, and he spoke in a deep voice.

“Why don’t I retell it? The source of all of this is the chain reaction caused by your sudden disappearance at the birthday banquet that day, and I am telling you what I and the brothers and friends around me have been going through since you disappeared!”

Chen Dong gritted his teeth, squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, and smiled blatantly, “The Zheng family rose to power because of you, and the Zheng family master left behind ‘The Immortal caressed my top, and taught the Little Kunlun’, which refers directly to this Feng Bo ancient city, so why can’t I still guess?”

“The first time you disappeared, it was here that I met you!”

“This time, without any outsiders, a third person appeared out of nowhere, or deliberately revealed his whereabouts to me, why can’t I bet it was you?”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and his gaze was as harsh as sword Qi, piercing straight through the heart.

“I’ve been gambling all my life, since I was a child, when I followed my mother step by step in her uprooted life, I’ve been gambling on my life all the time, why do you think I don’t dare to gamble on my life instead now?”

“Dong’er

Chen Daolin’s body trembled and his guilt was undisguised.

Chen Dong, however, exhaled a heavy breath, instantly suppressing the clutter of painful thoughts, and said, “Then, it is now your turn to tell me what exactly the Pan Gu plan is, my good father.”

“I

Chen Daolin was momentarily speechless.

The sun was shining brightly.

The heat should have been raging.

But this side of the world where Chen Dong and the three of them were, seemed to be still and frozen, and the atmosphere was extraordinarily cold and sluggish.

Everything seemed to have been frozen with Chen Daolin’s speech.

There was a full five minutes of silence.

Only then did Chen Daolin slowly say, “Pan Gu opened the heavens, Nuwa created man, the so-called ‘Pan Gu Project’ is actually a genetic transformation, intercepting the top genes of all humans, synthesizing a complete chain of genetic sequences, creating the strongest biochemical human!”

There was no excessive elaboration, a flat narrative, which was obviously the way Chen Daolin had finally decided to choose to spill out in his silence just now.

However, even these few words were still like a thunderclap.

It was still like a shocking thunderstorm, blasting Chen Dong’s mind blank.

Snapping!

Chen Dong staggered back a step with weak steps, his eyes blackened, and all his energy was now empty.

With all his strength, he squeezed out a sentence, "What is the purpose of you doing this?"

"Strength! The pursuit of the strongest strength is the only way to gain more than enough say in this world!"

Chen Daolin did not hesitate any longer at this moment, his gaze was stern as he said, "Underneath the seemingly civilised exterior, the inside is still a savage beast, the weak are strong, the winner is king, not only are we doing it, other forces, too, all are doing it, all are pursuing the pinnacle of strength!"

Chen Dong was dumbfounded, completely and utterly dumbfounded.

A few words, but they had shattered his nearly thirty years of knowledge, completely and utterly.

Before this, he was incomparably longing to know about the Pan Gu plan, but at this moment, every word uttered by his father was like a heavenly thunderbolt that blasted at his body.

He was in a trance.

What was left of his sanity made Chen Dong think of himself.

He smiled sadly, "So the reason they are looking for me is"

He raised his finger and pointed at himself, the "Pan Gu Project" had already been revealed, so was it hard to guess the reason why the major powers had inexplicably approached him?

However.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

The guilt on Chen Daolin's face was like a tidal wave, and he instantly burst into tears.

With a poof!

Without a word, Chen Daolin knelt heavily on the ground, pensively straight.

To his own son, he knelt down!

A father kneeling to his son!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1363-1364

Chapter 1363

Bang Teen!

In the silence, the sound of Chen Daolin's knees hitting the ground was clearly very subtle, but it was like a loud bell blasting viciously in Chen Dong's ears.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's body felt like it had been hollowed out, and the sky spun around.

His feet staggered and he took two more steps backwards.

In his line of sight, his father was full of guilt and his old eyes were filled with tears as he knelt straight and straight.

This scene made Chen Dong's whole body terrified and disoriented, as if his chest was stuffed with stones and blocked to the extreme.

The sun was shining brightly.

But at this moment, Chen Dong's body was cold and his mouth was slightly open, as if he was drowning, yearning for air like never before, but the strong feeling of suffocation still engulfed him.

His mind was blank.

Terror, anger, resentment

All kinds of emotions were intertwined, as if they were going to completely devour Chen Dong.

From childhood to adulthood, he and his mother had been uprooted, fortified and moved step by step from the grey world, to the light.

He resented his father, very much so!

But even though he was resentful, he had never imagined that one day his father would actually kneel to him.

A father kneeling to his son, an ethical injustice, an act of divine retribution!

The reality was happening right before his eyes.

“Dong’er is sorry, it’s dad’s fault, it’s dad who failed to protect you!”

Chen Daolin knelt on the ground, allowing the wind and sand to rage on his body, tears flowing down the corners of his eyes, guilt and self-blame all over his old face.

It was hard to imagine that this man, who was worshipped by the world’s great families as a god, would behave in such an embarrassing manner.

If word of this scene were to get out, it would shock the world!

There was no loftiness, no majesty, but only the boundless shame he felt for his son as a father and the self-reproach he felt for himself.

Chen Dong’s eyes were full of blood, trembling as he pointed his right hand at himself, “So I am the fruit of Pan Gu’s plan?”

Even though he had already guessed it, at this moment, Chen Dong still did not dare to believe it.

Human morality, as well as the education he had received, all made him unable to accept the truth before him.

Chen Daoling was silent and nodded with tears in his eyes.

“Heh

Chen Dong suddenly laughed, a bleak laugh, “So, the reason you and my mother exist? Just to weave a normal human living environment for me?”

“No, Dong’er you are indeed my and your mother’s own blood, listen to my explanation.”

Chen Daolin suddenly became excited and made a move to kowtow to Chen Dong.

This scene caused a brilliant aura to explode in Chen Dong’s eyes.

In a flash of lightning.

He directly leapt in front of Chen Daolin with an arrow step and held Chen Daolin with both hands as he said coldly.

“Do you want me to suffer the wrath of Heaven?”

Chen Daoling froze for a moment, and then smiled bitterly, “Give dad a chance to explain to you.”

“Good, of course I want you to explain.”

Chen Dong nodded and simply sat down on the ground, took a deep breath, then took out a cigarette with trembling hands and lit one, gesturing to Chen Daoling again, “Want one?”

Chen Daolin shook his head and looked at Chen Dong in a complicated way.

“I came all the way over here to find out about the Pan Gu plan, so of course I have to listen to your explanation properly.”

Chen Dong was holding a cigarette in his mouth, and although he was smiling, his expression was somewhat forlorn and despondent.

Such an outcome was completely different from what he had expected before he came to Mo Bei!

Wait until Chen Dong had smoked half of a cigarette.

Only then did Chen Daoling gather his emotions, sat down on the ground and slowly spoke, “You are indeed the blood and bones of Lan’er and I. Lan’er and I are indeed your parents, and when your mother was pregnant with you more than twenty years ago, I left you, indeed to protect you, and at that time you were still a normal person.”

A normal person?

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, his heart raging with resentment.

He had become a biochemist in the “Pan Gu Project”, but he was still a normal person!

Chen Daolin’s expression was extremely complicated, and the way he looked at Chen Dong was full of guilt and intolerance.

He gritted his teeth and said, “The change came after I left, and even I only learned about it recently, from your uncle.”

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and his expression suddenly froze.

I am the result of the Pan Gu Project, how could my father have learned of it from Chen Daogun?

Chen Daoling raised his hand and rubbed his face, smiling sadly, “I am to blame for not protecting you.”

Chen Dong's complexion sank, and his chest, already riddled with anger, felt as if it was about to explode.

His gaze drifted, and his memories were quickly pulled back to his childhood.

It was a dark, scrappy one, like a wild dog on the street, with no hope in sight, yet clenched in his teeth, hanging on for dear life!

Every scene, even every frame, was extraordinarily harsh.

Growing up, gradually Chen Dong chose to press his childhood memories deep into his heart, burying them to death, unwilling to recall them easily.

But now, his father's words compelled him to remember.

He remembered his mother's tired look as she toiled day and night after day.

He also remembered when he was collecting bottles on the streets to supplement his family's income, having his legs broken in the street and thrown into the rubbish.

He also remembers being called a wild child by other children time and again, and each time it was his mother who stood in front of him with her frail body and scolded him back harshly.

.....

"Hoo hoo"

The more he remembers, the more obscure and hollow Chen Dong's eyes become, and the more ragged breathing comes out of his mouth and nose like a torn bellows.

Every frame of memory was extraordinarily heavy for him at this moment.

Chen Daolin saw Chen Dong's state in his eyes, but did not stop, but said slowly.

"Some of the encounters in your childhood were actually intentional on the part of your eldest uncle!"

A very soft voice, but like a loud bell blasting in Chen Dong's ears.

What?!

Chen Dong's body shook violently, his eyes rounded and full of resentment as he stared at Chen Daoling.

"Eldest Uncle, intending to put me through some grievous encounters?"

With these words, Chen Dong seemed to squeeze them out of his throat with all his might.

His entire being was in a state of resentment, an explosion of disbelief.

Even quietly, his hands clenched into fists and creaked.

Chen Daolin nodded with tears in his eyes, indescribably heartbroken, and raised his finger to point at Chen Dong's hands and feet.

“For example, your childhood broken hands and feet, is your eldest uncle secretly directed, and the purpose is in your pain again and again, cure you, in the process, change your genetic sequence, a little bit to make changes, so that your body little by little breakthrough, become stronger, all-round become stronger! ”

Chen Dong was stunned, he suddenly felt a little funny.

“Hahaha hahaha

Suddenly, Chen Dong looked up to the sky and laughed out loud.

The laughter echoed through the Feng Bo ancient city, looking like a madman.

However, Chen Daolin clearly saw that Chen Dong, who was laughing upwards, had two lines of tears flowing down from the corners of his eyes.

Chen Daolin's heart gave a fierce twitch, and even though he was sitting on the ground, he felt the agony of being in a frying pan.

As a father, who would want to see his child suffer any kind of hardship?

But his child's childhood was already obscure enough, but under the covert manipulation of his elder brother, the obscurity was added to, and the pain of having his hands and feet broken again and again, even when he thought about it, Chen Daolin's heart was dripping blood.

It was only a short time ago that he learned of this from Chen Daogun, who was his father and knew nothing about it!

Buzz!

Suddenly, a wave of Qi energy was declared from Chen Dong's body.

It was overbearing and harsh, with killing intent stirring.

Chen Dong, who was laughing, fiercely lowered his head, and his scarlet and tearful eyes, like those of a bloodthirsty ferocious beast, stared deadly at Chen Daoling.

“You are truly a good father to me, and Chen Daogun is truly a good uncle to me! If it wasn’t for your help, I wouldn’t have been able to soar and rise to the top of the younger generation of martial arts in just over a year’s time, and I owe this honour to you!”

“I really have to thank you all!”

Chapter 1364

With every word, the resentment was overwhelming, and the anger was soaring to the sky.

Even Chen Daolin, facing Chen Dong at this moment, could not help but have his sweat hair stand up and his scalp explode.

If eyes could kill.

Chen Daolin had no doubt that the look in Chen Dong’s eyes would have shredded him to pieces!

But even as a father, he could only bear this monstrous resentment and anger of Chen Dong.

Even for himself, when he had just learned everything about Chen Dong’s childhood from Chen Daojun, his state was not much different from Chen Dong’s at this moment.

No one likes to be manipulated into doing everything as soon as they are born.

Nor does anyone like the fact that their upbringing was in fact artificially manipulated to become one bad luck after another.

Chen Dong’s current state, in Chen Daolin’s view, could not be more normal!

Back then, when the Chen family underwent a huge change, he returned to the Chen family with determination in order to fight for the position of family head and to protect Chen Dong’s mother and son.

This would have made Li Lan and Chen Dong’s life, a distressing and grey one.

What Chen Daogun did secretly was undoubtedly a big hand that straddled the heads of Chen Dong and Li Lan, completely and utterly enveloping the darkness over the two of them, as well as the earthly purgatory that descended on them.

“Dad

Chen Dong pulled up the corners of his mouth, revealing a seeping cold smile: "You say, you and Uncle Daojun, in the end, how ruthless must you be? To achieve your goals, you will do anything, heaven and earth are unkind to treat everything as ruminants, what Chen Daogun did to me, manipulating me like a beast, he really went down on me."

Every word, as if a red-hot sharp needle, stabbed Chen Daoling's heart fiercely.

"Dong'er!"

Chen Dao Lin's body shook, his emotions were uncontrollable, and he burst into tears, "I'm sorry, I didn't protect you and your son, but what's done is done now, what's done is done."

"Are you excusing Chen Daojun?"

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, his gaze fierce, "Dad, do you know? Before I knew about this, I was really grateful to Chen Daojun, he helped me too much along the way, but now I suddenly find that Chen Daojun is so hypocritical, underneath his human skin, he is all snakes and scorpions."

Rubbing a handful of face, Chen Dong gritted his teeth and squeezed out a hoarse voice from his teeth: "My mother and I lived like stray dogs for the first twenty years, destitute and in darkness in our lives, but I always gritted my teeth and moved forward a little with my mother, never doubting everything, but I never thought that someone would really come to change my fate, you say Chen Daojun what exactly does he see in a dead dog like me? In order to change my genetic sequence, actually for more than twenty years he has been happily directing and manipulating everything."

"Because you are my Chen Daoling's son!"

Chen Daolin smiled bitterly, tears rushing out like broken pearls, his body trembling, "Because you are the bloodline of our Chen family and the bloodline of the family head, that's why he chose you, and if he doesn't help you change your fate, what will you do today, twenty years later, to fight for the next family head position?"

Chen Daolin cried like a child, wiping a handful of tears from his face fiercely.

"This journey, you've come through, you've experienced it, do you think that if you just relied on me to help you behind the scenes and give you financial and resource support, you would have made it this far?"

Chen Dong did not hesitate and shook his head, "No, with Chen Tiansheng, Chen Tianyang and their group of elite-educated Chen family descendants alone, if I had not made sudden strides in the martial arts, I would have been a corpse in their hands!"

This was something that Chen Dong never denied.

At the beginning, there was still Elder Long and Kunlun sheltering him, but the further back he went, the more the strength of Elder Long and Kunlun became stretched.

If it wasn't for Chen Daogun sheltering them openly and secretly, Chen Dong was certain that he would never have made it this far!

“So?”

Chen Daolun's tear-filled eyes suddenly became resolute and determined.

At this moment, even as he sat, Chen Daoling's aura changed dramatically.

In Chen Dong's line of sight, Chen Daolin was like a mountain being pulled up from the ground, becoming unreachable.

Even Chen Dong's anger and resentment suddenly became small and weak in the face of Chen Daolin's greatly changed aura.

For a moment, Chen Dong was speechless at Chen Daolin's question.

“Dong's son, if you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight!”

Chen Daolin gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, “Without what your eldest uncle has done, you would not have been able to compete with the younger generation of the Chen family, let alone overtake them and make the winner the king!”

Chen Dong's lips mouthed.

Without waiting for him to say anything, Chen Daolin raised his hands and landed on top of Chen Dong's shoulders.

“Adults have no right or wrong, only interests, only choices and compromises, anger and resentment only apply to the weak, at your age, you should understand, even in the adult world, compromise is more important than anything else!”

“Without the dark misery of your childhood, what would you have taken to meet the glory of today? The harder you are pressed, the higher you can bounce, and the darker it is, the more piercing light you can blossom!”

Chen Dong's brows lowered, his shoulders drooped, and all at once he looked like a deflated ball.

The wind and sand howled.

Chen Dong's despondent and dishevelled voice rang out.

"But you, no, you guys, never asked, what kind of life I really want."

Chen Daolin froze.

Chen Dong slowly raised his head, his bloodshot eyes, mist welling up.

"I want a very simple ah, is Mom and Dad I, a family, can be plain, can be ordinary, can be simple, and then like ordinary people, live life on the line, at least when Mom and I encounter things, there is a mountain-like figure standing in front of us, to protect us, rather than when I was a child, have to rely on my mother's frail body in front of me. "

The words were tinged with tears.

Chen Dong was in tears, his lips trembling.

Chen Daolin, on the other hand, was even more frozen at this moment.

Feeling Chen Dong's gaze, it was as if his entire person had instantly aged by dozens of years.

Half a long time later.

Chen Daolin smiled bitterly, "There is no choice, you are the bloodline of the Chen family, born as a king, destined for glory, even if you are no longer willing, there is no choice, all you can do is to compromise, the same compromise, Dad has also done."

There was a pause.

Chen Daolin added: "Don't blame your uncle, his eyesight gaze is farther than anyone else's, he is also far beyond what we can compare to, back then, my generation of family head competition, I can become the family head, all thanks to your uncle's commitment, he did all that, indeed cruel, but there must be his reasons."

Chen Dong's gaze froze.

He looked at Chen Daolin, and when Chen Daolin finished these words, his lips parted a few times, obviously hesitating about what to say or not to continue.

In the end, Chen Daolin chose to stop!

Chen Dong asked, "So, to what extent has this genetic transformation of mine been carried out?"

Chen Daolin's gaze drifted for a moment and he bowed his head, "The same thing is being done by many powers, you are the crowned one, that is why they are looking for you, as for the extent, actually"

Chen Daolin deliberately stopped for a moment, his expression becoming incredibly complicated.

There was a few seconds of silence before he said helplessly, "No one is sure just how far you have been transformed now, even your Uncle Daojun is not sure, your genetic sequence transformation is beyond expectation, for example, your Dao heart seeding is far beyond your Uncle's expectation!"

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted together and he clenched his teeth.

He did not wait for him to speak.

Behind him, a crying and hissing sound suddenly rang out.

"Why? Why do you want my Zheng family to be exterminated? It's only a few dozen kilometres, why didn't you save my Zheng family?"

Zheng Junlin!

Chen Dong's body shook.

In an instant.

He felt a figure slanting and pouncing over.

There was a bang!

Zheng Junlin directly pounced on Chen Daoling, acting as if he was crazy, his hands deadlocked around Chen Daoling's neck, gnashing his teeth

Winner Takes All Chapter 1365-1366

Chapter 1365

"A few dozen kilometres, only a few dozen kilometres!"

Zheng Junlin rode on top of Chen Daoling, acting as if he was crazy, his hands strangling Chen Daoling's neck to death, gritting his teeth and crying piteously, "You supported our Zheng family and used them for you, but when over a hundred members of my Zheng family were exterminated and bloodied, you, why didn't you come to help us?"

Each word tore at the heart.

Chen Dong was stunned, looking at Zheng Junlin's trembling back, forgetting for a moment to even go forward to stop him.

Without the suffering of others, one should not advise others to be kind.

Not to mention that that night, Zheng Junlin had experienced a hell on earth, a separation from life and death!

How can one turn to goodness with such suffering?

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

It was father's indifference!

The only thing that you need to do is to get a few dozen kilometres, and your father will not know?

It is clear that he saw the death and did not save!

The killers of the Gu family and the Iga Ryu were allowed to slaughter more than a hundred members of the Zheng family, basing the capped corpses in the Zheng family and spilling blood into a river!

Chen Dong empathised with Zheng Junlin's angry resentment.

Even as a son, he still didn't know how to help his father to excuse himself at this moment.

Chen Daoling was pinned to the ground by Zheng Junlin, whose hands were like iron pincers around his neck, and a strong feeling of suffocation swept over him.

His face instantly turned red to the colour of pig's liver, and he opened his mouth, instinctively trying to breathe, but he could not get any air into his lungs.

On the contrary, despite Zheng Junlin's madness, Chen Daolin did not move, did not resist at all!

The only eyes that looked at Zheng Junlin were full of guilt and intolerance.

"You can save my family, save my father's, more than a hundred people, ah, all of them became corpses overnight!"

Zheng Junlin howled, tearing his heart out and trembling all over, "Do you know how much pain they were in? Do you know how piteous the screams hovering over my

Zheng family that night were? How hard-hearted do you have to be to carry out the death of a man to such an extent?"

The sound of the questioning pierced straight to the heart.

Chen Dong watched as his chest clogged up and his nasal cavity became even more sour to the extreme.

He remembered the tragedy of the Zheng family that night, the mountains of corpses, the pools of blood that flowed into the lowlands, the smell of blood so thick that it made people gag.

There was also the miserable despair of the Zheng family head being crucified, and even more so the heartbreaking words that Zheng Junlin cried out in question as he touched the body of the Zheng family head in the darkness.

Fifty kilometres!

Seeing death is not saving!

Even as a father and son, reason made him indifferent at the moment and did not go forward to stop Zheng Junlin.

Yet.

Buzz!

A wave of Qi energy visible to the naked eye suddenly swept up from the Chen Daolin on the ground.

There was a bang!

It seemed soft, but the moment it touched Zheng Junlin, it directly shook him away.

"Jun Lin!"

Chen Dong fiercely stomped on the ground, catching the flying Zheng Junlin with one hand.

As soon as he landed on the ground.

Zheng Junlin's chest puffed out and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

His eyes were scarlet and tearful as he stared at Chen Daoling in rage and resentment, "Master Chen, even if my Zheng family is a dog you raised, when a dog dies, its master should shed a few tears!"

Chen Dong's heart felt as if it had been punched hard.

He gazed towards Chen Daoling, who, at this moment, was already sitting up, with his mouth wide open, inhaling heavily.

Faced with Zheng Junlin's questioning, Chen Daolin revealed a bitter smile, "The Zheng family is not my dog, and your father's friendship with me is not the master-servant bond that you think it is, I wanted to save, when your Zheng family met its end, I wanted to save your family more than anyone else, but do you think I was willing to stand by and watch over a hundred of your Zheng family members turn into a mountain of corpses? "

Chen Dong's eyebrows knitted, "You were not in Desolate North when the Zheng family was exterminated?"

If what father said was true, then that was the only reason why father did not save the Zheng family when they were exterminated!

"The Chen family birthday banquet, on top of my big birthday, I was assassinated, I was assassinated then, not a deliberate fucking staging of disappearing and hiding!"

Chen Daolin tugged his collar loose in annoyance, as if this was the only way to relieve the choking feeling he felt just now, "I was forced to leave and sneak into hiding, those people only thought I was the high and mighty Chen family head, but never thought that I was able to play with a killing god like Chen Daojun back then, and eventually became the Chen family head, if I didn't kill with blood on my hands, how would I let Chen Daojun commit to sending me to the throne? "

"A mere few jumping clowns want to send me to the throne, Chen Daoling, they are dreaming! Since they have come to assassinate me, I have only taken advantage of their plan to sneak away from the Chen family, leaving the already decaying Chen family in a deadly internal conflict, no breakage, no establishment, the Chen family is decaying, the new Chen is establishing, these days, I have been secretly tangling with those killers, do you think I have been in this Feng Bo ancient city?"

Speaking of this, Chen Daolin stood up, pulled up the corner of his mouth and smiled coldly and harshly.

"I did kill a bunch of people and paved a path of corpses and blood before I recently walked to this Feng Bo Ancient City!"

Wait!

Chen Dong's body shook violently, and he was instantly thrown into panic.

His eyes flashed sharply as he looked at Chen Daolin in horror.

His father's angry words, however, sounded like a great bell, booming and causing his mind to go blank for an instant.

The Chen family was rotting, the new Chen Li?

He left on purpose, even though those killers did not really cause him much serious harm in the Chen family clan shrine that day, but he still put his plan into action and followed the wishes of those killers, and simply hid his trail and left the Chen family.

The purpose was to form the current deadly fight within the Chen family?

"You played everyone!"

Chen Dong's gaze drifted, as if he spat out the words with all his might.

While speaking, his right hand was pressed firmly on Zheng Junlin's shoulder, containing him.

"Dad played everyone, but not you."

Chen Daolin smiled meaningfully, "When I left the Chen Family Ancestral Hall, I was still worried that you would be so angry that you would cling to the name of the next family head and fight to the death with those old foxes of the Chen Family."

"Dong'er, your performance, which is excellent, has completely exceeded my expectations."

Chen Daoling smiled recklessly, "Leaving the Chen family to form your own Chen family is the optimal solution, the Chen family has developed to the present day, with intricate factions, gnarled and entrenched, even I have thought about ending these factions completely countless times since I took charge of the Chen family, even your Uncle Daojun has thought about it, but all to no avail."

"Just because I couldn't solve the Chen Family's internal conflict, so I simply re-formed the Chen Family... Your so-called not breaking up is really a great blessing from the greedy sky, if that group of people in the Chen Family knew about it, I'm afraid they would go crazy and mad."

Chen Dong laughed lightly and rubbed his nose.

Although his father had stated that his choice at that time was the optimal solution.

However, his father did not know that he made such a choice at that time simply because Gu Qingying!

As a husband, wanting to protect his wife in peace, the most helpless choice

Chapter 1366

“It’s not that I didn’t save the Zheng family from extinction, it’s that I simply didn’t know!”

Chen Daolin was laughing, and as he laughed, tears flowed from his eyes, “If I had known in advance that there were more than a hundred people in your Zheng family, I would have definitely shown up to save them even if my plan had been exposed, but by the time I arrived in the north of the desert, it was already the time when your Zheng family was hanging high on the onyx and the graves were like a forest of monuments!”

A final wail of grief and pain.

Zheng Junlin froze, his eyes becoming vacant and wandering.

He sat paralyzed on the ground, his body shaking, tears flowing, but his expression was no longer the madness of a moment ago, but sadness and despair

Chen Dong’s right hand was always pressed on Zheng Junlin’s shoulder, and he obviously felt that Zheng Junlin’s tense body relaxed a lot after his father’s words were spoken.

He slowly released his right hand and said soothingly, “Jun Lin, the Zheng family is still waiting for you to rise again, on top of the ruins!”

“Brother Dong, I know, I understand.”

Zheng Junlin nodded his head and cried silently, snotting and sifting his body like chaff.

Chen Dong’s heart cut like a knife as he watched, but he did not persuade further.

Zheng Junlin could only rely on himself to pull through the nightmare of his family’s destruction.

No one could guarantee that after going through that kind of human purgatory, he would still be able to talk and laugh in a short time.

He had not experienced what happened to Zheng Junlin that night, and by the time he arrived, mountains of corpses had been piled up and rivers of blood were already flowing.

So he was not sure just how much horror and despair Zheng Junlin was enduring before he arrived.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and looked up at Chen Daoling, “So, Feng Bo Ancient City is the experimental base for the ‘Pan Gu Project’?”

Chen Daolin's right foot gently stomped on the ground, "This was built by your Uncle Daojun, back then I supported the rise of the Zheng family, but I only wanted you to have an extra card and an extra boost in the competition for the family head in this term, it was your Uncle Daojun who later concealed it from me and came together with the Zheng family, and then built the base under this Feng Bo ancient city. "

Chen Dong revealed a look of enlightenment.

"The immortal caressed my top, and taught me a small kunlun" is this actually what it means?

The rise of the Zheng family was supported by his father, and the truth revealed by the words left behind by the Zheng family head was not false either.

In the first place, my father supported the Zheng family, and in the second place, Uncle Daojun had brought the Zheng family together to set up the "genetic modification laboratory" under the Feng Bo ancient city, perhaps this was the meaning of "teaching"?

After a pause, Chen Dong asked, "So when you first came to Feng Bo Ancient City, you actually came to the base?"

"At that time, I had just heard about it from your Uncle Daojun, so I took advantage of that change to leave the Chen family and come to see it."

Chen Daolin nodded, his eyes complex.

Chen Dong smiled, after meeting his father in the Windy Old City back then, later on, although his father had explained a little, but now it seemed that at that time, his father was actually avoiding the seriousness.

When one thought about it, it was also true that the assassin had already had his head chopped off by Uncle Daojun and hung high above the Chen family pagoda when that assassination had taken place, and his father had disappeared.

If the aim was the genetic modification base under the Feng Bo ancient city, that would be an incredibly good reason!

Under the warm sun.

The wind and sand howled.

It blew on Chen Dong's robe.

Knowing everything, Chen Dong did not feel the pleasure of seeing the clouds, but rather the embarrassment and uncertainty of being suffocated.

His body, even his pores, were in a state of tension, which was not at all pleasant.

Biochemistry, genetic modification, this is a complete reversal of normal human perception.

But it was really happening to him.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and asked Chen Daolin expectantly, "Can I go down and take a look?"

"No." Chen Daolin shook his head firmly, not hesitating.

Chen Dong's complexion clouded over, hostility surging in his eyes.

"What the hell kind of sense is this? Treating me like a biochemical transformation, now the major powers of the world are coming to me like a cat smelling a fish, and I don't even have this right to know?"

"This is your Uncle Daojun's intention!"

Chen Daolin smiled bitterly helplessly, "Your genetic transformation is now beyond his expectations, and he strictly ordered me not to let you into the base."

"Then how far has my genetic transformation gone?"

Raging with anger, Chen Dong could not help but question in a stern voice: "Without my consent, you have come to change everything about me, even my genes, are not under my control, and now you are not even telling me the right to know, am I your puppet tool from birth? "

"Dong'er, it's not what you think."

Chen Daolin's expression changed greatly, hurriedly explained: "You were never a puppet tool, just your birth, is destined for this path, the world's forces, are doing this genetic modification, what is sought is the strongest strength, so as to seek more resources, the so-called Chen family as much as the world's wealth, is nothing more than the mastery of the world's resources!"

"Resources and strength, is to complement each other, the two go hand in hand, and what your Uncle Daojun is plotting"

Speaking here, Chen Daolin's complexion changed violently, revealing a look of alarm, and his words came to an abrupt halt.

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened, and resentment raged in his eyes.

“Speak, go on, what exactly is Chen Daoguang scheming for?”

Every word was filled with majestic resentment.

Chen Daoling shook his head with a complicated expression, “You don’t need to know, you only need to know, go home, use the resources that Dao Ye and the others grabbed for you, to build a new Chen family, and then use your strength to grab more resources, people are like fierce beasts, the weak eat the strong, this is the primitive law of existence no matter what time it is.”

After a pause, Chen Daolin added, “Your genetic transformation, crowned today, this is the reason why those forces desperately want to kill you, once they let you grow, their transformation will become a puddle of rubbish, even if they can’t kill you, they will still find a way to get your genetic sequence from you to fill their transformation gap.”

“But there is one thing, although your current genetic transformation is far beyond expectation, even your Uncle Daojun is appalled, everything is positive at the moment, even if your martial arts talent manifests like a god and almost a demon, it is still a positive direction and there will be no downside.”

Boom!

The sound was like a great thunder.

Chen Dong’s body shook violently, instantly falling into a dumbfounded state, his mind going blank.

“Dad has said all that needs to be said, there are some things that Dad will tell you when the time comes, I’ll leave now.”

Chen Daolin sighed and looked at Zheng Junlin again, “Junlin, the Zheng family chose me back then and then chose my elder brother, in fact both sides have been tied in a boat, the Zheng family’s end was an accident, yet it was within reason, unless the Zheng family didn’t have the matter of Little Kunlun back then, you are the head of the Zheng family, you have to learn to take responsibility, this can only console your father’s memory in the spring.”

Zheng Junlin shed tears and was silent.

With tearful eyes, he looked at Chen Daolin walking towards the distance.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, stood dumbfounded as if he did not notice.

He waited until Chen Daoling disappeared from sight.

Only then did Zheng Junlin look at Chen Dong, “Brother Dong.”

A soft call caused Chen Dong's gaze to flicker for a moment, quickly regaining focus.

Realising that his father had left, Chen Dong's face was instantly as black as charcoal, his resentment filling his chest.

His gaze was sunken with fear as he murmured, "Master Khong Khong took away three drops of my blood just for my genetic sequence?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1367-1368

Chapter 1367

Fear murmured, echoing through this side of heaven and earth.

Zheng Junlin was bewildered and puzzled, but did not pursue the matter.

The wind and sand cried out.

Chen Dong seemed like a statue, standing still, motionless.

A shiver ran down his spine as his mind recalled the image of that day when the Chen family underwent a dramatic change and Master Kongkong was forced by Gu Qingying to take three drops of his blood.

No wonder, no wonder Uncle Daojun had blocked me so much then!

According to what my father said, my genetic sequences topped the world and far surpassed the genetic modifications of other powers, a mere three drops of blood would be enough to find out my genetic sequences, even if not all of them, but part of them would be enough!

Once they mastered these genetic sequences, wouldn't that mean they would be able to replicate another me?

Thinking of this, Chen Dong's body was cold, like falling into an ice cave.

Fear wrapped around Chen Dong as if he was a weed.

No one would want to have an existence exactly like themselves in the world.

Not to mention the fact that Chen Dong had actually felt the experience of being "replaced".

If he hadn't rushed back himself, if Qin Ye hadn't interrupted the wedding at all costs for the sake of brotherhood, he might have been completely replaced by that person at that moment!

Parents, wife, brothers and friends had all been replaced!

That state of mind experience at that time would linger for the rest of Chen Dong's life.

And this time, Master Khongkong got his genetic sequence, once it was really replicated, it would be even more terrifying than that scene back then!

Back then, that person only looked like him and it was hard to pick out the flaws, while this time was just completely the same!

After waiting for a long time, Chen Dong did not have any reaction.

Zheng Junlin raised his hand and waved it in front of Chen Dong's eyes, "Brother Dong"

Chen Dong's gaze flickered for a moment and returned to his senses, asking with a gloomy expression, "What's wrong?"

"The Chen family head has already left, shall we go back?"

Zheng Junlin still had tear stains in the corners of his eyes, but his eyes had become incredibly determined.

"Mm."

Chen Dong nodded his head in a trance.

The sunlight stretched the shadows of the two of them.

Upon walking out of the Windy Old City, Chen Dong stopped and turned back, taking a profound look at the broken walls behind him.

"Who would have thought that beneath this diffuse yellow sand, something that changed my life was buried?"

With a self-deprecating smile, Chen Dong lit a cigarette and held it in his mouth in a somewhat dishevelled manner, sticking his hands in his trouser pockets as he walked towards the jeep.

Zheng Junlin also looked back at Feng Bo Ancient City and said in a mournful voice, "Who would have thought that under this yellow sand lies something that buried more than a hundred members of my Zheng family?"

The jeep started up, swept away the rolling yellow sand, and left the Feng Bo Ancient City.

In the car, the atmosphere was oddly quiet.

Chen Dong held a cigarette in his mouth and looked thoughtfully out of the window at the rapidly receding landscape, breaking the silence in the car with a deep voice: "Jun Lin, do you feel that my father is hiding something from me?"

"Brother Dong, be confident and remove the sense of not feeling."

Zheng Junlin said softly without squinting his eyes.

"That's not what I meant."

Chen Dong shook his head, "I mean that whenever I ask about my Uncle Daojun, my father is always looking over his shoulder, he even told me that the Pan Gu Project is genetic modification and all that, but he is keeping my Uncle Daojun in the dark."

Zheng Junlin's lips were noisy and he hesitated for a few seconds before he smashed his lips together and said, "It's okay if you don't say it, but when you say it, I feel like that's really what happened. Or is it that you're already wearing the crown of the next head of the Chen family and you haven't even scouted him out?"

"The feeling he has given me, from the first time I saw him, is that he has been a leaf in the eye, so mysterious that it is hard for me to describe it."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, his voice gruff, suddenly his words turned and he laughed lightly, "If there really is a mortal body in the world that is comparable to a god, perhaps it is only Chen Daojun?"

Zheng Junlin's pupils tightened and he fell into silence.

In a trance, he recalled a scene from the Chen family birthday banquet.

At that time, it was Chen Daogun who had struck out, crushing the entire field and completely sealing the victory over Chen Dong.

That scene was so visually stunning to Zheng Junlin that it was hard to forget.

At that very moment.

Chen Dong's mobile phone WeChat rang.

He took out his phone with a frown on his face, and when he looked at the WeChat, it was from Gu Qingying.

The content was simple: Big fool, when are you coming home? I have a surprise for you!

Chen Dong's frown slowly relaxed, and a warm smile appeared on his cold face.

He quickly replied with a message: Go back to Xishu, see Qin Ye and the others, and then go home.

Putting down his phone, Chen Dong rubbed his face, suppressing the resentment in his heart and easing his expression down.

Transformation is transformation, transformed me, transformed my life.

But I still have Xiao Ying in!

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

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what's going on.

"Nothing, something came to mind."

Chen Dong squeezed out a smile, "There are some things that it is time to think about."

"What?"

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Having clarified the "Pan Gu Plan", Chen Dong did not intend to stay in the north of the desert for much longer, there were still people waiting for him at home and in Xishu.

The jeep sped off and arrived at the Mo Bei airport directly.

Without the slightest delay, Chen Dong entered the airport directly and boarded the special plane to return to Xishu.

After waiting for ten minutes, the plane took off.

Looking out of the window at the sea of clouds, Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "Although I have been away for a short period of time, West Shu should already be in turmoil, right?"

The Qin family collapsed overnight, and it was a helpless move to entrust everything to the Zhuge family.

Today, there was no one available under Chen Dong's command, whether it was Qin Ye or Qin Xiao Qian, both were in the hospital, while at home, Elder Long and the others were still lying in the hospital as well.

Without handing over the Qin family to the Zhuge family, it would be difficult for him alone to carry everything on his shoulders.

The Zhuge family will be able to go from being the number one family in Western Shu to being the dominant family in Western Shu, which is a gift to the Zhuge family for following me.

As Chen Dong thought this, he leaned back in his chair and fell asleep.

Meanwhile.

Western Shu.

As the Zhuge Family swallowed the Qin Family, the Zhuge Family instantly jumped to the forefront of the storm, and not only Western Shu was shaken, but even the giants and powers outside of Western Shu were alarmed.

The number one family in Western Shu and the hegemon of Western Shu are two very different concepts!

The Qin family, with its profound heritage, had been the number one powerful family in Western Shu in the past, but now that it had been swallowed up by the Zhuge family, the Zhuge family's heritage had already formed an overshadowing power in Western Shu.

Halfway up the hill of the Zhuge family's estate.

Zhuge stood on the balcony of his pavilion, looking out over the scene in front of the Zhuge Family Manor in the distance, with tears in his eyes, excited.

The sun is shining.

In front of the gates of the Zhuge Family Manor at the bottom of the hill in the distance, the caravan was like a dragon, spreading out along the road, and could not be seen at a glance.

The hegemon had become an overlord, and the gentry of Western Shu were competing to knock on the door.

Even when the Zhuge Family had replaced the Qin Family as the number one powerful family in Western Shu, such a grand sight had never been seen before.

Even, the Zhuge old man did not even dare to dream of it.

Yet has now become a reality!

“Old ancestor Kong Ming, this feast is comparable to your old age, right? Unfilial descendants, not in vain of the ancestor’s mighty name!”

Elder Zhuge murmured with emotion, his voice tinged with tears.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

Immediately afterwards, Zhuge Qing’s voice came from outside the door.

“Grandpa, at the mountain gate, someone is visiting and wants to see you.”

“Who?”

“I don’t know, that person has spoken wildly and told you to go to the gate and kneel down to greet him.”

Chapter 1368

“Berserkers!”

Elder Zhuge’s eyebrows knitted as his expression sulked.

As the head of the Zhuge Family, even in the past, when the Zhuge Family was at its lowest point, no one would have dared to come to the door and make such wild statements, not to mention the current dominance of the Zhuge Family.

What kind of visit is this?

He was clearly picking up on the Zhuge family’s strengths and trampling on them in public!

Outside the door, Zhuge Qing’s voice also lowered.

“Grandpa, why don’t I send a few people to the mountain gate to chase them away.”

“Hehe

Elder Zhuge snorted, “Drive people away? My Zhuge family has forged its position as the hegemon of Western Shu, surrounded by glory, and today thousands of gentry are flocking to knock on our door, if I were to drive people away, wouldn’t I be inviting shame from the gentry? Wouldn’t it be a disgrace to the great families?”

The words fell.

The old man turned around with his walking stick: "Qing'er, go with me to meet that madman."

The door to the room opened and Zhuge Qing looked at Elder Zhuge hesitantly, "Grandfather, do I really have to ask you to go?"

"You came here to call me, isn't that why you asked me to go?"

Zhuce Qing's lips were in a state of embarrassment as he said, "No, it's because today's grand event, with the gentry flocking to knock on my door, and with such a person appearing, I couldn't decide, and the elders at home didn't dare to make a decision, so I asked Qing'er to come and ask grandpa to make a decision."

"Let's go, the old man has made up his mind, go and fetch that madman!"

Master Zhuge's eyes glittered as he strode out, "I would like to see if that madman has three heads and six arms to insult me and the Zhuge family."

Zhuce Qing looked intently at the back of Elder Zhuge, a little nervous.

Although the old master was intent and even smiling, but invisibly, the bone chilling intent was making Zhuce Qing's body sweat and hair explode.

That person is afraid to be cold!

The Zhuge family mountain gate in front of.

The carriages and the crowds are surging.

In one night, the Zhuge family swallowed the Qin family and settled on the hegemony, which was like an overnight change in the sky for the giants of Western Shu.

Even for the giants outside of Western Shu, it was like a bolt from the blue.

For a while, the giants were still in a state of shock, wondering how the Zhuge family could have swallowed the Qin family overnight and leapfrogged them to the top of the heap.

But this did not stop the giants from visiting and knocking on their doors.

The most important thing is that they are not a human being.

The fact that the Zhuge family has become the dominant power is just a matter of course.

At this point in time, it's better to be a fan than to sing the praises of the Zhuge family.

People came and went, congratulating each other.

Some people gave gifts and were welcomed into the mountain gate by the Zhuge family.

Some people gave gifts and then turned around and left without stopping.

The crowd in front of the Zhuge family's gates was changing rapidly.

No one found anything wrong with such a sight.

With the status of the Zhuge family, which one of those who could be welcomed into the gates as a guest was not a lord?

The most important thing in front of the Zhuge Family's mountain gate today is the lord of a powerful family!

Behind the mountain gate, a crowd of Zhuge Family people looked at the scene in front of the mountain gate, all revealed excited ecstasy.

Zhug Family has never had the luxury of such a grand sight?

"Brother, I couldn't even dream that our Zhuge family would have this day!"

"Oh this is the reality, poor in the downtown no one asks, rich in the deep mountains have distant relatives, if not for Mr. Chen supporting my Zhuge family, my Zhuge family has never had the luxury of these people knocking at the door to visit?"

"Look at the number of people among that crowd, people who once treated my Zhuge Family with a blank stare and disdain? Now, it's really so humble!"

.....

Amidst the chatter, a boisterous voice suddenly rang out.

"The family head has arrived!"

The voice rang out, but it was as if thunder exploded.

The hustle and bustle in front of the mountain gate came to an abrupt halt as everyone stopped and paused, falling into silence.

Countless gazes burned into the Zhuge Family's mountain gate.

The people of the Zhuge Family even turned around with respectful expressions.

“Greetings to the family head!”

Old Master Zhuge, holding a dragon head stick, slowly walked towards the mountain gate with Zhuge Qing’s support.

As he walked, the old man clasped his fist and smiled, “The Zhuge Family welcomes you all to the door, it is a glorious sight, so I am here to salute you all.”

The words fell.

The noblemen outside the door all clasped their fists and echoed the compliments.

Life was like a tide, and their voices shook their ears.

But...

There was a sudden change.

Whoosh!

In the midst of the crowd, a sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded.

Under the attention of all, a one-metre-long wooden box stretched across the sky and shot towards Elder Zhuge.

The sudden scene frightened everyone and caused them to cry out in shock.

Master Zhuge’s complexion sank.

There was a flash of lightning.

Zhuce Qing’s expression was solemn as he took a step across the sky and raised his hands to grab the wooden box directly.

Bang!

The moment his hands grasped the wooden box, Zhuge Qing’s body shook violently, and he felt a fierce force like a flood of fierce beasts instantly attacking his body through his arms.

His face turned white with fear, but he was unsteady on his feet and stumbled backwards.

Luckily, Elder Zhuge raised his hand in time and pressed his palm on Zhuge Qing’s back, which helped him to counteract the impact.

“What a domineering force!”

Elder Zhuge’s right hand pressed on Zhuge Qing’s back, but it was trembling gently, the veins on the back of his hand protruding.

Even though there was a Zhuge Qing in the middle, the old man was still hit hard by the fierce force.

But Zhuge Qing, who had to bear the force directly on his face, was terrified, and at the same time, a smear of crimson blood quietly flowed down from the corner of his mouth.

Quiet.

The crowd, who had just congratulated him, was silent and terrified.

At a time of great joy for the Zhuge family, someone had done something like this, and this was undoubtedly a direct attempt to stab the Zhuge family in the face of the giants of Western Shu!

“Grandpa, it should be that person just now!”

Zhuce Qing slowly turned around, his hands holding the wooden box, but they were trembling, obviously hurt by the impact just now.

He handed the wooden box to Elder Zhuge.

Without waiting for Elder Zhuge to open the wooden box, a reminder from the people of the Zhuge Family rang out behind him.

“Family head, beware of a deception!”

Master Zhuge’s hands were in mid-air as he smiled, “I’ve been floating in the red world for nearly a hundred years, what kind of storms have I not seen? Since the madman asked me to kneel down in front of the mountain gate to greet him, how could he be the one to perform such an obscene and treacherous act?”

As he spoke, Elder Zhuge dropped his hands to the wooden box and opened the latch.

Just as he turned the wooden box over.

Boom!

As if struck by lightning, Elder Zhuge’s body shook violently, and his eyes instantly opened round to the extreme, as if his eyeballs were about to fall out of their sockets.

The sudden change of events caught everyone off guard.

Zhuge Qing, who was closest, was dumbfounded on the spot.

Grandpa What kind of reaction was this?

The madman came to the door and was about to stomp on my Zhuge family, grandpa let out a blazing breath, how come it was suddenly gone?

In doubt.

Pop!

Zhuge old man hands heavily knocked on the wooden box.

Under the attention of all the people.

Elder Zhuge's eyes were red, his old eyes were filled with tears, and with a trembling body, he swept past Zhuge Qing in one step.

There was a poof!

Elder Zhuge knelt heavily on both knees and cried out in thanks.

"Zhuge Family, thank you for the kindness of the benefactor's rejuvenation!"

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Chapter 1369

Bang!

As the cries echoed, Elder Zhuge had no qualms about smashing his head heavily on the ground.

The sound of his head hitting the ground resounded in the ears of everyone present like a great bell.

Zhuge Qing was dumbfounded.

The people of the Zhuge family were dumbfounded.

The noblemen outside the door were also all confused.

What was going on with this?

Terrified, amazed, not daring to believe

A gaze locked on Zhuge senior became complicated and varied.

No one expected that the picture would take a sudden turn.

Zhuce Qing's eyes rounded and he raised his hand to pinch his face: "Even the Chegod of Akiyama would not dare to make such a turn as my grandfather did, right?"

What happened to the promised meeting with that madman?

Why did he really kneel down to greet him at the drop of a hat?

Subconsciously, Zhuce Qing's eyebrows lowered and he looked at the wooden box in his hand with curiosity.

Just as he was about to open the wooden box and take a peek.

Buzz!

Bang!

Elder Zhuce, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly swung his dragon head walking stick and smacked Zhuce Qing on the ankle.

Zhuce Qing ate the pain and his five senses twisted.

Without waiting to scream out, Elder Zhuce shouted sternly, "Qing'er, why don't you kneel down to your benefactor?"

Zhuce Qing: "? 0?"

Immediately following, Elder Zhuce knelt down again and turned his head to the Zhuce family members behind him and shouted angrily.

"You and the others, why don't you kneel down to your benefactor and kowtow to thank him for recreating the great kindness of the Zhuce Family?"

The crowd looked puzzled and terrified.

Today, thousands of magnificent families are knocking at the door to congratulate them.

At a time of glory for the Zhuce family, the whole family knelt in public, shameless?

"Kneel down!"

Seeing that the crowd did not move, the corners of Zhuce's forehead bulged with veins, and he roared angrily.

Boom!

All the people of the Zhuge Family, including Zhuge Qing, did not hesitate any longer and knelt on the ground in unison.

In front of the mountain gate, the nobles of the magnificent family were all dumbfounded.

Was this really the Zhuge Family, the overlord of Western Shu?

“Elder Zhuge, what is going on?”

“Elder Zhuge, we are here to congratulate you, you should not behave like this!”

“My God, what exactly is in the wooden box, and who is it in the dark?”

.....

The exclaiming clamor was like a tidal wave.

Whoosh!

Amidst the clamour, the sound of breaking wind rang out again.

Dang!

A piece of rice paper came across the sky, overbearing and fierce, like a piece of iron, directly into the top of the Zhuge Family’s mountain gate plaque, into the wood.

Hiss~

There was a sound of cold air being drawn backwards.

Old Master Zhuge and Zhuge Qing and the others looked up in fear.

Under the attention of all the people.

The rice paper slowly dropped down, and a few large iron-painted words leapt onto it.

“If you are told to kneel, you must kneel. For such a great favour, thank Chen Dong, not me!”

Mr. Chen?!

Master Zhuge’s face changed dramatically, as if his heart had been hit hard by a heavy hammer.

Zhuge Qing, who was beside him, asked in shock and confusion, "Grandpa, what is going on here? What is in the wooden box?"

"Don't ask, don't care."

Master Zhuge squeezed out a few words from his teeth, and his gaze turned determined as he sternly ordered, "From now on, the Zhuge Family will close its doors and thank its guests, so all of you can go back to your homes!"

The voice was resounding and resolute.

There was not even a minimum of politeness.

The whole room was shocked by the words.

The faces of the noble families present turned red, and some even had eyes that did not hide their anger.

What the hell kind of sense is this?

People were knocking on the door to congratulate them, but the Zhuge family was ignoring their manners and rejecting them outright?

There was silence.

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen to a frosty point.

Zhuge Qing's face turned red and blue as he hurriedly discouraged him, "Grandpa, this is a big mistake, for fear of being hated.

Because he was so shocked, Zhuge Qing even forgot to lower his voice when he dissuaded him.

These words also fell on the ears of the crowd.

Immediately, some people became indignant.

"What exactly is the meaning of Elder Zhuge's move? We came to congratulate the Zhuge Family, and now we are going to let us bump our noses into the dust?"

"Old Master, it's not that we can't understand that there is a reason for what happened, but we are not faceless when you are being so abrupt and rude."

"The Zhuge family is worthy of being the hegemon of Western Shu, this threshold is so high that we can't even hope to reach it!"

.....

The crowd was furious.

Even if the Zhuge family has now achieved the position of hegemon, a number of the magnates and nobles present will have to look up in the future.

But Master Zhuge's words and actions have offended the crowd!

What the crowd wants is not really to knock on the door to congratulate the Zhuge family, but to have a face!

The most important thing is the face of the noble family.

This is a way of rubbing everyone's face in the mud!

Zhugé Qíng's heart was beating wildly as he listened to the people's complaints, and even as he knelt on the ground, his whole body was paralysed.

The people of the Zhuge family were even more frightened, their faces turning blue and red as they spoke up to dissuade Master Zhuge.

This was an act of public anger that even an overlord would not be willing to bear.

It is better to have one more friend than one more enemy, in any class, it is not too much to ask.

The Zhuge Family had just forged its position as the hegemon of Western Shu, and yet it had abruptly and recklessly closed its doors to thank its guests.

Yet.

Master Zhuge suddenly stood up with his upper body, his hair on end, like a raging lion, and shouted angrily.

"My words are the words of the Zhuge family, and I don't give a damn if I say I'll close my door and thank my guests."

His voice was like a bell, echoing across the room.

It was overbearing and brutal.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Immediately afterwards, Elder Zhuge clasped his fist, "Everyone, go back!"

Immediately afterwards, Elder Zhuge's gaze drifted and he looked into the distance, "Is the benefactor still there? Would you please show yourself and enter the Zhuge Family? The Zhuge Family is only welcoming your Excellency today.

The voice echoed.

These words were like a sharp knife that pierced the hearts of the noblemen in the audience.

The crowd retreated amidst a chorus of grievances.

Zhug Qing and a group of people from the Zhuge family looked at the retreating tide of people, their faces pale, wanting to detain them but not knowing how to speak.

As the head of the family, Master Zhuge represented the Zhuge Family, and when he refused to let 10,000 people go with one word, he also represented the Zhuge Family!

No one in any powerful family would be able to do such a ridiculous thing.

Let alone a family head, an old man!

He waited for a long time.

He could not help but feel frustrated as he did not receive a response.

The crowd had already dispersed, and the Zhuge Family was back to its usual coldness.

"Grandpa have you gone mad?"

Zhug Qing looked at Elder Zhuge, even forgetting his superiority and inferiority, and scolded him outright.

"Crazy? What madness?"

The old man Zhuge looked back at Zhug Qing, but his eyes were harsh and piercing, and his whole aura had changed dramatically, and he was full of vigor and power.

"I"

Zhug Qing was at a loss for words.

The next second.

Elder Zhuge slowly got up, pointed to the wooden box in Zhug Qing's hand, and laughed soundly.

“The roots of the Zhuge family have returned, why isn’t the old man mad?”

“With the existence of this supreme treasure, not to mention Western Shu, even if it were the world, what could the Zhuge Family do to me?”

“The heirloom left behind by the old ancestor, lost and found, open the ancestral shrine and kowtow to the holy grace of the old ancestor Kong Ming!”

Boom!

Zhugé Qíng was dumbfounded, his features tensed to the extreme, fine beads of sweat instantly seeped from his forehead, and he looked down at the wooden box in his hand, murmuring as if in a dream.

“Grandpa, this, this is God, God and Ghost, the eight formation diagram?”

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The low murmur was like a mosquito’s voice.

So much so that only the nearest Zhuge senior could hear it clearly.

The crowd of Zhuge family members not far away were still full of bewilderment and trepidation.

The next moment.

Old Master Zhuge was beaming with joy and excitement as he grabbed Zhuge Qíng’s wrist and strode towards his home.

As he walked, he waved his hand and ordered.

“Close the door and thank the guests, from today onwards, Zhuge Qíng will no longer hold any position within the Zhuge Family.”

What?!

With a single word, the whole room was shocked.

Even Zhuge Qíng, who was being dragged by Elder Zhuge and striding forward, was fiercely surprised and looked at Elder Zhuge with eyes full of dismay.

“Grandpa, did Qíng’er do something wrong?”

As soon as the words came out, the shocked crowd all focused on Elder Zhuge with curiosity and confusion.

In the Zhuge family, it was no secret that Zhuge Qing was the next generation's successor, and it was even something that everyone had recognized.

It was not like the rest of the family, which was simply a competition or a continuation of the bloodline.

The fact that Zhuge Qing is the next generation's successor is not only a matter of bloodline continuity, but also a matter of ability that has long since convinced the whole family.

The most crucial thing is that Chen Dong and Zhuge Laozi are the two pillars of support.

With these two pillars in place, Zhuge Qing was the worthy successor, even the successor of the next generation handpicked by Master Zhuge!

Since he is the successor, Zhuge Qing will have to infiltrate all corners of the family earlier, understand the operation of the family, familiarize himself with the affairs, etc.

The first thing that you need to do is to get to know the family's business.

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of the situation.

But now, with a single order, Zhuge Qing's affairs have been cut off.

Apart from the fact that Zhuge Qing had done something that had caused Elder Zhuge's thunderous anger, what other reason could there be for Elder Zhuge to impose such a "heavy punishment" on Zhuge Qing?

Master Zhuge did not respond immediately.

In full view of everyone, the old man walked forward with Zhuge Qing in his arms, with his face in the air.

The whole person's aura seemed to have changed dramatically, and he was many years younger, no longer the late and decrepit look he had before

"Grandfather, what has Qing'er done wrong to warrant such a heavy punishment from grandfather?"

Zhuce Qing was anxious and gritted his teeth as he continued to pursue the question.

He was the future successor of the family, and the fact that he had to bear the weight of the crown if he wanted to wear it was something he had understood from a very early stage.

But now his grandfather had directly removed all the heavy burdens from his shoulders at the drop of a hat, which was already a direct removal of the crown from his head!

“Shut up!”

Elder Zhuge turned around and laughed, “Grandpa is not punishing you, this is giving you a chance!”

A chance?

Zhugé Qíng’s eyes erupted with a brilliant aura as he snapped awake.

Could it be

Subconsciously, his gaze dipped down and glanced at the long wooden box in his hand.

For a moment, Zhugé Qíng’s breath stopped, his expression shocked while his face was rapidly reddening.

The greatest treasure in the wooden box was the foundation of the Zhuge Family!

It was the foundation of the Zhuge Family that had prospered for a thousand years after the death of our ancestor, Zhuge Kongming.

With the theft of the treasure, the Zhuge family’s status in Western Shu fell into decline.

“Thank you, grandfather, for your kindness!”

Zhugé Qíng came back to his senses and was so ecstatic that he almost knelt down straight away.

“Go to the clan ancestral hall!”

Elder Zhuge said with a smile.

Ten minutes later.

Bamboo shadows were rustling.

The ancestral shrine of the Zhuge Family stood in the middle of the bamboo forest, baptized by the years, showing its solemnity and austerity.

In front of the lofty ancestral shrine, Zhuge senior dragged Zhugé Qíng along quickly.

In the bamboo forest, the steps of an old man and a young man were as fast as they had ever been.

As they approached the ancestral shrine, Zhuge's eyes grew red with tears, and his emotions became uncontrollable.

Just as he reached the gate of the ancestral hall, Elder Zhuge finally let go of Zhuge Qing.

There was a loud poof!

Elder Zhuge's knees went weak and he knelt on the ground, kowtowing to the clan ancestral hall in a reverent manner.

"Unfilial descendant, kowtowing to the ancestors of all generations for their blessings, the most precious treasure has been lost and recovered, even if my descendant goes to the Yellow Spring, I still have the face to meet the old ancestors!"

The words echoed through the bamboo forest with sorrow and sobbing.

Zhuce Qing looked at Elder Zhuge, who was kneeling on the ground, and his gaze drifted, "Grandfather"

He reached out his hand to help Old Master Zhuge up.

But the old man flung his hand away and said solemnly, "Qing'er, opening the door of the ancestral shrine and losing the most precious treasure in my grandfather's hands has been tormenting me all these years, and when I came to the ancestral shrine in the past, I was ashamed and had no face to see the ancestors. I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that."

Zhuce Qing's lips were noisy, but no longer dissuaded, and quickly walked to the clan ancestral hall gate.

A rumbling

The heavy door of the ancestral hall was slowly pushed open.

Under Zhuce Qing's watchful eyes, Zhuge senior knelt on the ground and slowly walked forward, kowtowing with tears every now and then.

The sound of his head hitting the ground again and again, in the silence of the bamboo forest, hit Zhuce Qing's heart like a drum jar of gold.

The ancient old man, at this moment facing his family ancestors, his shame dispersed, but despite his crippled body, he showed incomparable devotion.

By the time Elder Zhuge knelt down and reached the front door, his forehead was cracked and blood was flowing down his face, and Elder Zhuge was sweating profusely and panting.

But the old man was unaware of it, looking inside the ancestral hall and laughing soundly.

“Grandpa, get up.”

Zhuge Qing stepped forward and helped Old Master Zhuge up.

His scarlet and tearful eyes gazed into the ancestral shrine, sweeping over the long distance to focus on the tablets of the Gods and Goddesses, behind which stood a stone statue.

That stone statue was the ancestor of the Zhuge family, who had started the thousand-year glory of the Zhuge family – Zhuge Kongming!

“Qing'er, grandfather's cutting off all your positions in the family is not a heavy punishment for you.”

From today onwards, the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram is entrusted to you, so practice it to death.

“Even if the Zhuge family is the hegemon of Western Shu, you can't master this power and money as well as the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram.”

“Qing'er understands, and will live up to grandfather's high expectations.”

Zhuge Qing had already guessed that, and at this moment, he excitedly knelt down on the ground and kowtowed heavily to Elder Zhuge.

Only just as his head was lowered, Elder Zhuge raised his hand to stop it.

“You shouldn't kneel to grandpa, you should kneel to Old Master Kong Ming and the ancestors of the Zhuge Family through the ages.”

After a pause, Elder Zhuge added in a deep voice of gratitude, “And Mr. Chen Dong, if it wasn't for the merit of being a follower of the dragon, would there have been a time when my Zhuge Family's fortunes would have been turned upside down?”