

Winner Takes All Chapter 1411-1420

Chapter 1411

Chen Dao Ye stared at the contents of his mobile phone message in a daze.

A few people around him noticed the difference and came to gaze at it.

“Brother Dao Ye, what’s wrong?”

One of them asked.

Chen Daoye smiled faintly, “Nothing.”

Nothing?

Several people looked at each other and stopped asking questions, continuing to pay attention to the auction of the first piece in the video.

As soon as the auction started.

As soon as the auction started, the price of the land was rocketing upwards.

Even these few people, watching what was happening in the video, could not help but focus on the solemnity, and their hearts were also a little excited.

How high would the price of this piece of land go?

The video is also a good example of the kind of thing you can expect to see.

Chen Dao Ye, however, calmly sent a message.

Waiting for a few seconds.

“Wait, Brother Dao Ye, we have white gloves

Suddenly, one person pointed at the screen in shock, “He, he doesn’t have our orders, how, how did he suddenly bid?”

While exclaiming in shock.

The rest of the people’s faces sulked.

The White Glove was sent by them to the auction house, and in their opinion, was nothing more than an eye, a puppet for this auction.

What the hell did they call a white glove when they bid directly without orders?

“I called it.”

Chen Daoye smiled oddly, “It’s his own nephew after all, no matter what, this core plot of land of his, we have to keep it for him at any cost, it can’t fall into the hands of others.”

Several people looked at each other with disbelief.

However, Chen Dao Ye’s words made them unable to refute.

They were all from the family head’s faction, and now that Chen Daoling had disappeared, they were already somewhat weak within the Chen family.

As the family head’s faction, if they could not even protect the young family head, then what was the difference between this faction and existing in name only?

It would be stepped on by the other factions to shit and piss on their heads.

“Chen Daocheng and the others will definitely let the white gloves auction this piece of land too!”

Chen Daoye rubbed his chin, pondering.

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Jiang Family.

The pavilions and pavilions have an ancient charm.

In front of the rockery pond, Jiang Han’er sat bored on the stone, scattering the fish material in her hand into the pond little by little, causing the koi to flock and toss on the water surface.

“Han’er!”

A voice rang out behind him.

“Sixth grandfather, I haven’t left the Jiang family, no need to break my legs.”

Jiang Han’er said with some resentment.

Sixth Grandpa Jiang smiled as he walked over to Jiang Han’er and handed the phone to her.

“Can you see where this is?”

Jiang Han'er casually scanned through the video, “Auction chant.”

Just as she was about to move her gaze away.

Sixth Master Jiang smiled faintly, “Take a closer look?”

Jiang Han'er was a little impatient, but her afterglow still instinctively glanced at the content of the video.

Suddenly.

A face in the video was imprinted into the eyes.

There was a loud bang!

Jiang Han'er was struck by lightning and her torso trembled.

In shock, she even raised her jade hand in disbelief and covered her red lips.

“Him, how come he's haggard and exhausted like this? Is he really the Chen Dong I know?”

The Chen Dong in the video was a far cry from the Chen Dong in her mind.

Even if it wasn't for Master Jiang Liu reminding her to take an extra look just now, she wouldn't have even been able to catch Chen Dong's face and then correspond it to the one in her memory.

“Heartbroken? He already has a wife.”

The Sixth Master Jiang smiled teasingly, “Just die of this heart, Chen Dong is different from everyone else.”

At the end of his sentence, Sixth Master Jiang's gaze deepened, with a vague flash of a different colour.

“Then why did you make a point of showing it to me?”

Jiang Han'er snapped, but her eyes never left the video.

Sixth Grandfather Jiang settled onto the stone and sat cross-legged with Jiang Han'er, holding the phone in his left hand and smiling.

“I'll let you accompany Sixth Grandpa to watch the wind and clouds rise.”

“The wind and clouds rise?”

Jiang Han'er's beautiful eyes were filled with confusion as she looked at Chen Dong in the video, her heart aching.

Chen Dong was already like this, what other wind and clouds were rising?

“Just wait and see, this kid was trained by Chen Daoling and Chen Daogun together, there is no way he would be this weak and decrepit.”

Jiang Sixth Master's gaze burned as he smiled austere.

.....

Tianhua Auction Hall.

Mountain and Sea Hall.

As the people present raised their cards again and again, Lord Meng on the auction stage shouted out the price again and again.

The atmosphere in the room was pushed to a fever pitch by just the first plot of land to be auctioned.

Soon, the bidding went into a fever pitch.

As the bids got higher and higher, the voices ringing out in the arena thinned out, and the intervals became longer and longer.

But each time Lord Meng on the auction stage shouted out a price, it would draw a series of shouts of surprise from the whole room.

“Five hundred and eighty million!”

On the auction stage, Lord Meng shouted the price again.

Boom!

The sudden shouts of shock within the vast Mountain and Sea Hall were deafening.

“A heavenly price! This is definitely a sky-high price!”

“Impossible, the value of this piece of land will only be a maximum of 500 million if projected into the future, and it will have to be left for a long time before it reaches this price!”

“But if Yike and the Dingsheng Consortium can really push the southwest region up soon, I’m afraid this piece of land will be worth more than five hundred million, right?”

.....

After the exclaiming, the crowd present also speculated.

Those who could enter the auction arena were not reckless flunkies.

When the price of the land reached a threshold, they began to consider whether they should continue or not.

One of the keys around which this revolves is whether Chen Dong and Rothschild can drive this behemoth of a Southwest region in a short period of time!

In other words, it was a bet on Chen Dong and Rothschild’s determination!

At this moment, even Lord Meng on the auction stage had curbed his smile and swept a stony glance at Chen Dong below.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong had always kept his hands folded and propped up his chin, as if he had settled down, indifferent to everything around him.

“This kid can really sit still!”

Lord Meng’s brows knitted together as his gaze shifted down to the manuscript in his hand.

On it, not only was there information on every piece of land, but there were even more fallen words that he needed to pinpoint and say!

As he stood on it, he had the feeling of being a puppet of Chen Dong.

This caused resentment to knot across his heart.

After taking a deep breath, Lord Meng raised his eyes to look at the entire audience.

At this moment, the shouting and chattering had not yet receded.

However.

“Six hundred million!”

Lord Meng’s voice, like rolling thunder, exploded across the room.

Boom!

The outcry of shock rose to the sky, as if it was going to lift the roof of the Mountain and Sea Hall out of the sky.

However.

Followed closely by.

“One billion!”

Lord Meng’s eyes widened in horror as he shouted his bid again.

Silence!

The entire room was dead silent.

The shouts that had just sounded in shock seemed to have suddenly been pressed with a muffled button.

Even the crowd in the room was in shock.

The atmosphere seemed to have frozen completely.

Lord Meng slowly shouted, “One billion for the first time!”

The whole room was dead silent, and no one raised their bid.

Lord Meng continued to shout, “One billion dollars for the second time!”

The whole room could hear a pin drop.

And Chen Dong, who was like a statue, could not help but narrow his eyes at this moment, the corners of his eyes twitching gently, and his eyes were even more severe to the extreme.

“The first auction is priced, success or failure is at stake!”

This was the thought in Chen Dong’s mind, and quietly, beads of sweat even seeped out from the corners of his temples.

He was not the least bit curious as to who the “one billion” bidder would be, as the message he had sent to Chen Dao Ye was for his white gloves to raise the price at all costs.

It was about the auction bidding later on!

With a land price of one billion, even if the plots at the back don't fetch a billion, with a billion for the finale, those plots won't be too far from a billion.

This was his Ding Tai Company's privately owned land auction, which was very different from the domain owned land auction.

Finally.

"One billion for the third time!"

When Lord Meng's voice rang out for the third time.

Chen Dong instantly let out a sigh of relief.

Dang!

The sound of the falling hammer exploded like thunder in the Mountain and Sea Hall.

No one dared to follow the hammer once it was set!

Chapter 1412

Inside the Tianhua Auction House.

The auction was held in full swing.

In the Chen family, however, there was a different scene because of the sky-high price of the first plot of land.

Inside Chen Daocheng's mansion.

The atmosphere was oppressively frozen.

The faces of Chen Daocheng and the others were as black as carbon as they stared deadly at the screen.

The \$600 million bid just now was shouted by the white gloves of their faction.

When they all thought they had the winning bid in hand, a billion dollar bid would come out of nowhere!

Bang!

Suddenly, one man shot up in anger, saying, "Crazy! That piece of land is not worth a billion at all, no matter the volume or the future appreciation potential, this billion is clearly a deliberate fucking mess!"

A few people came back to their senses.

Chen Daocheng closed his eyes and leaned back in his chair, slowly pinching the bridge of his nose.

“Want to compare money with our Chen family?”

The words were soft, but they carried a chill that sent chills down one’s spine.

“Brother Dao Cheng, are you deciding to fight him to the end?”

“The first plot of land has already been auctioned at such an impossible sky-high price, there’s no telling how many people are mixed up in that Shanhai Hall and causing trouble!”

“Damn a bunch of crazy dogs, auctioning a billion for that scumbag, must be a bit sick in the head!”

Several people complained.

“Noisy!”

Chen Daocheng frowned, a little impatient: “have decided to crush that wild bastard, then continue to play!”

On the other side.

Chen Daoye’s tightly furrowed brow finally relaxed.

“Luckily, I helped Dong’er hold this piece of land!”

Shock still lingered on the faces of the remaining few, and one even raised his hand to wipe the sweat stains from his temples.

They knew that the land was not worth one billion, but in order to help Chen Dong, they had to shout out a heavenly price of one billion and settle the deal.

A mere one billion was nothing to them.

However, the auction process just now still made several people’s hearts jump.

“The one who called for six hundred million should be Chen Daocheng and his gang’s white glove, I have a slight impression of that person, I guess they are already arguing over there now.”

Someone said with a sigh.

Chen Daoye shrugged, "The old lady should be making her move soon too, I just don't know if she's coming down personally or if she's borrowing the Gu family's hand"

Inside the Tianhua Auction House.

The Mountain and Sea Hall was filled with the sound of people.

Lord Meng stood on the auction stage, his gaze like a torch sweeping the whole room as he shouted out the bids again and again.

While Chen Dong, who was sitting under the auction stage, still maintained his posture with his hands folded and propped on his knees, looking exhausted and barely able to support himself.

However, the boulder hanging in his heart had already fallen.

With the price of the first lot as a standard, he could already estimate the price of the next nine lots.

This first step had been taken!

In fact, the subsequent auctions for the subsequent plots of land were indeed as Chen Dong had expected, and although they did not fetch sky-high prices again, after a fierce battle between the major powers, the final hammer was also a cut above the value of the plots of land themselves.

Soon.

It was time for the final piece of land to be auctioned.

When Lord Meng gestured for everyone to look at the screen behind him.

The whole room was once again in an uproar.

"This piece of land is in the next area? Chen Dong he has really put in his money for today!"

"Taking out such land for auction, whoever told me that Chen Dong hadn't encountered something, I wouldn't believe it!"

"Alas the dragon swims in the shallows, the tiger falls into the flat sun, the number one of the young generation, but now he is in such a situation"

.....

Amidst the noise and bustle.

No sooner had Lord Meng announced the start of the auction.

Suddenly, in the crowd, a man rose up.

This man stood up and looked out of place with the crowd of people sitting around him, instantly attracting a lot of attention.

In full view of the crowd.

This man slowly spoke, "Gentlemen, I want this piece of land, I want it, don't fight with me, you can't fight with me, and I am not talking about anyone, but everyone here!"

He was overbearing and rampant, brutal and unreasonable.

With a single word, the whole room was instantly enraged.

Dao's compelling gaze was instantly locked onto this man.

And Chen Dong also turned back, looking at the man with astonishment and curiosity.

He had thought he had been mad enough all the way here, but today he had met a rival!

Under the light.

The man was standing tall, dressed in a suit, probably around thirty years old, but his eyebrows were arrogant, and what attracted the most attention was a red mole in the middle of his eyebrow.

Even though all the people in the room were giants and giants of the world.

But the man stood there, looking askance and arrogant, as if he still did not care to look at the crowd.

"Who are you? How dare you get up and bark on such an occasion?"

Within the auction hall, someone immediately chided in a stern voice.

This rebuke was like water being poured into a boiling pot of oil, causing the whole room to instantly explode.

"Where did this dog or cat come from to run wild on such an occasion?"

"What an arrogant tone! There is a foolish person in this auction house today, who dares to say such wild things!"

“You don’t have to take a look at yourself, you’re so young, you’re a white glove, and you can be so arrogant? Get out!”

.....

The crowd was outraged and the scene was in chaos.

The people who came to the auction today were either the heads of powerful families and giants themselves, or white gloves sent by the world’s powers, all of whom were high and mighty.

Who could bear to be humiliated like this at this moment?

Even Chen Dong’s brow was knitted tightly at this moment.

This was not the situation he wanted!

Luckily, Lord Meng spoke up in time.

“Calm down, all of you, it is beneath your dignity to make such a ruckus on such an occasion!”

“Lord Meng, we’ll give you all the face you want, but right now this kid must get out!”

Among the crowd, someone shouted.

Lord Meng looked at Chen Dong with difficulty.

Feeling Lord Meng’s gaze, Chen Dong turned back to meet his gaze and was also in a bit of a dilemma.

He did not want the situation to turn out like this, but he was clear.

There were no fools attending the auction today, and the man who had suddenly risen up and uttered such wild words must have something to stand on, so if he rushed to drive him away, he was afraid that he would leave a root of trouble.

“Gentlemen, do you think I am not worthy to say this?”

The man stood tall, his face full of disdain at the crowd’s anger: “Then you can say what qualifications you have to drive me away?”

Bang!

“Chen Dong! Today everyone is here to support you, you are the young family head of the Chen family, with the presence of such a mad dog, won't you say something?”

Suddenly, a middle-aged man shot up, but he aimed his gun directly at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's heart and soul were lifted.

Coming so suddenly?

It was an opportunity!

Immediately, he squeezed out a bitter smile and said hesitantly, with trepidation, “Sorry, the visitor is a guest, my humble servant is too weak to expel the guest.”

As soon as the words were spoken, the faces and eyes of the audience became complex and varied.

The young master of the Chen family, a man of few words?

In the eyes of the crowd, Chen Dong's mannerisms and words were clearly the decadent frailty of a declining river and a falling building, which coincided with the speculations of the crowd at today's auction!

Has the former young master of the Chen family fallen to this level of decadence?

For a while, people's hearts were in turmoil and their minds were divided.

The man with the red mole on his brow, however, directed his words at the man who had scolded Chen Dong.

“Your Excellency was able to call out a price of 600 million on the first lot just now, so you must be from an extraordinary background, right? Why don't you tell me, so that I can stomp on you properly?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1413-1414

Chapter 1413

The words are playful and dismissive.

One word.

The room was immediately filled with gunpowder.

Everyone was staring angrily at the man with the red mole on his brow.

If eyes could kill, it was estimated that the man with the red mole on his eyebrow would have been killed by a thousand cuts in this instant.

Even Chen Dong, feeling the eyes of the crowd looking at the man, felt like a man's back.

The man with the red mole on his eyebrow was like no one else in sight, his eyebrows always looking askance and arrogant, his gaze locked harshly on the middle-aged man who had risen to scold him.

“You

The middle-aged man was forced by the man with the red mole on his brow to blush, and he was at a loss for words.

He was just a white glove!

Acting under orders!

Just now, when he got up and pushed Chen Dong backwards, he was also just following orders.

However, the man with the red mole on his eyebrow's pressing question had put him in a dilemma.

In a panic, the man hastily picked up his mobile phone and took a look at it.

When he ascertained the contents, his panic dissipated.

He met the gaze of the man with the red mole on his brow, and an arrogant look appeared on his face, “Behind me, the Chen family!”

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, deafening to the ears.

The angry crowd were all startled, and all eyes instantly locked onto the man.

“The Chen family? No wonder they were able to say the price of 600 million straight away just now!”

“Unexpectedly, there is also a Chen family member present today!”

“Tsk

.....

Feeling the gazes of the crowd, listening to the words of the crowd.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but straighten his back!

The magnificent Chen family is in charge of all the world's wealth.

Even a white glove was enough to show arrogance in front of the giants and bigwigs in the room at this moment!

"Which one of the Chen family's spokesmen?"

The man with the red mole on his brow was calm as usual and smiled teasingly.

"What does it have to do with you?"

The middle-aged man's face was full of disdain as he chided sternly.

While the eyes of the whole room were on the two of them, no one noticed that Chen Dong, who was standing in the first row at the moment, was looking at the two men in an odd way.

He had already determined who was Chen Dao Ye's white glove for them.

Raising the price from 600 million to one billion directly, auctioning a local piece of land at an astronomical price, who would do that except for him asking Chen Daoye's help regardless of the cost.

Now another Chen family white glove stands out.

This is interesting!

"Is it Chen Daocheng or the old immortal?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose as he pondered in his mind.

At this moment, the eyes he looked at the man with the red mole on his eyebrow also became a few degrees softer.

If it was the white gloves of these two families, then the middle-aged man who suddenly got up and chided me just now was deliberately probing me, while this man with the red mole on his eyebrow was helping me?

"That's right, anyway, the Chen family's cats and dogs are not worth mentioning!"

The man with the red mole on his brow laughed contemptuously, showing undisguised contempt for the middle-aged man.

Boom!

These words were like a nuclear bomb air-dropped into the auction hall.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

They were dumbfounded and silenced.

Where the hell did this madman come from?

The magnificent Chen family, the number one magnate, the one who holds all the world's wealth, has become a dog and a cat in his mouth?

The Chen family is a cat and a dog, then what is everyone here?

“Crazy, you're a fucking lunatic! How dare you denigrate and insult the Chen Family like that!”

The middle-aged man's face turned red to the colour of pig's liver as he turned around indignantly and said to Chen Dong, “Young master Chen, you are the young master of the Chen family! You turn a deaf ear to these mad dogs who are slandering and insulting the Chen family?”

With these words, he pointed his sword directly at Chen Dong.

Even Chen Dong's eyebrows were knitted together, and it was difficult for him to defend himself.

He was the young master of the Chen family, this was indisputable.

Everyone in the room knew that!

But the key was that the current Chen Family was not worthy of him to defend!

However.

Just as Chen Dong was pondering.

The man with the red mole on his eyebrow was disdainful, “Since Mr. Chen is the young master, why isn't he in the Chen family? You are not in the Chen Family asking Young Master Chen to defend the Chen Family, but you have come here to grab land and still ask Young Master Chen to defend the Chen Family? You really are a dog!”

Boom!

A shocking statement.

The faces of the entire crowd changed at once.

Some were shocked, some were confused, and some were terrified

After all, only a few top power giants knew about Chen Dong's loss of power and expulsion from the Chen family.

The fact that the company has been in the business for over a decade is a huge violation of the taboo.

Even if there were informed giants of top powers present, their backs were shivering at this moment.

"I"

The middle-aged man's body trembled and he was speechless.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, thankfully looked at the man with the red mole on his brow and said to himself, "Is he really here to help me?"

The whole room was dead silent.

The atmosphere was frozen and the smell of gunpowder was so strong that it took your breath away.

The middle-aged man was angry and disoriented, but his gaze remained fixed on his phone.

He was just a white glove, he had to do everything on command!

But every second of the situation in front of him was burning him to death.

Finally.

The middle-aged man's eyes lit up and a look of triumph appeared on his face.

In full view of everyone.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but straighten up and look disdainfully at the man with the red mole on his brow, "Oh fanatic, behind me is Chen Daocheng of the Chen family!"

Chen Daocheng?

Chen Dong's mind shook, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile.

No wonder!

At the same time.

The faces of Elder Long and the others beside him also turned cold.

Several people were clear that when the Chen family underwent a drastic change and Chen Dong was expelled from the Chen family, the person who started it was not Old Lady Chen, but Chen Daocheng!

The faces of all the people in the room also varied.

The people who are shocked are aware of the situation of the Chen family today.

Those who are complicated are those who are aware of the details of the dramatic changes in the Chen family.

Those who were confused were those who only knew about the Chen family and nothing else.

But there is no exception.

The Chen family, Chen Daocheng's white gloves, this identity alone was enough to overwhelm the entire audience!

However.

"Bullshit nothin'!"

The man with the red mole on his brow spat at the ground in disgust.

This scene, however, caused everyone's scalp to tingle and silence.

"You, you mad dog, how dare you insult my Master Dao Cheng like that, you deserve to die!"

The middle-aged man could not bear it any longer and was about to rush towards the man with the red mole on his eyebrow at once.

The man with the red mole on his brow, however, slowly uttered a sentence that completely subdued everyone.

He smiled proudly and bowed his fist to the crowd, "I am from the Jiang Clan, Jiang Qilin! Is this status, frankly speaking, enough for you all?"

Although his words were soft, they were like a great bell.

The moment the words were spoken, everyone in the audience's face changed drastically, and their minds went blank.

A powerful family, a family, a sect, a family sect

The difference is already clear to all those present at the level of these people.

The four words "family" and "gate" represent the extremes of the world today!

The whole world should look up to it, an existence that cannot be matched!

Even the middle-aged man, who was furious, fiercely stopped in his tracks and staggered back, his face as white as paper.

"The Jiang family?"

Chen Dong swept away his defeated look and looked at the man with the red mole on his eyebrow with some surprise, but the corner of his mouth rose slightly.

Chapter1414

Inside the auction hall, there was silence.

The air seemed to have frozen completely.

Awe-inspiring gazes were locked onto Jiang Qilin.

After learning of Jiang Qilin's identity, all the resentment and anger in everyone's heart dissipated.

The name of the Jiang family was enough to make Jiang Qilin look out over the entire crowd.

His previous rant to the whole crowd was justified!

Silence reigned.

Chen Daocheng's white gloves slinked away.

No one in the room paid any attention to the middle-aged man.

Only Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin gave them an extra look.

Waiting for the man to leave the stage.

Jiang Qilin spoke slowly, "Gentlemen, do you still want to compete with me for this piece of land?"

As soon as the words were spoken, the whole room resounded with compliments and echoes.

"If Mr Jiang likes this land, we are bound to agree with him, so how can we compete with him?"

"Adults have always been kind to each other. If Mr. Jiang likes something, how can we make him part with it?"

"Mr. Jiang is joking, even if we want to compete, we have to weigh the money in our own pockets, whether we have more than Mr. Jiang's hahaha"

.....

Chen Dong looked deep into the room full of smiling faces, his ears echoed with compliments echoing Jiang Qilin's voice, his heart mixed with mixed feelings.

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

When the building was about to fall, the room was full of enemies, trampling on and pushing against the walls!

A short period of time at an auction made Chen Dong feel the full extent of his feelings.

Those sneering and speculative words had never appeared before this auction!

And the same was true of Jiang Qilin!

Before he revealed his identity, the whole room was full of cursing and killing intent, but once his identity was revealed, the room was full of laughter and compliments.

The auction ended when Jiang Qilin hammered the last piece of land.

As the crowd left, they also walked out of the auction hall with the windy public opinion about Chen Dong's declining power.

The crowd dispersed.

Inside the vast Mountain and Sea Hall, only Chen Dong and the others, as well as Lord Meng and Jiang Qilin, remained as well.

“You guys talk first.”

Jiang Qilin swept a glance at Lord Meng on the auction stage, shrugged his shoulders and sat himself back in his chair.

Chen Dong turned to meet Lord Meng’s gaze.

Lord Meng stepped down from the auction stage without a moment’s hesitation.

His face was serious, and there was even a bit of anger in his eyes.

“Kid, are there people who take advantage of their uncle like that?”

Lord Meng grumbled, “We agreed to help with the auction and that’s it, but you’re still using uncle to put on a show for you, what do you mean?”

“Thank you, uncle, for helping my niece-in-law to complete the auction.”

Chen Dong smiled apologetically and respectfully cupped his fist at Lord Meng, “All of this is for the development of the entire Southwest Region.”

“Since you want to develop the southwest region, this is good for the local area as well as the entire southwest region, but you are blatantly singing your own praises in front of the world’s powers, what is this attempt?”

Lord Meng was perplexed.

On the side, Elder Long, Zhuge Qing and the others also looked at Chen Dong in confusion, their eyes expectant.

The same doubts had always haunted them since the land grab a month ago.

Now that Lord Meng had asked, it had also brought their curiosity to the surface once more.

“Secrets!”

Chen Dong smiled sarcastically, “Uncle sit back and wait quietly, you always have to let the bullets fly for a while, this wind has started today, it will soon show itself in the future.”

Lord Meng’s brows were knitted together as he gazed at Chen Dong.

On the side, Elder Long and the others also revealed a look of loss.

For a long time.

Only then did Lord Meng shake his head, "It's just that, do what you want, you kid does things, you will definitely not say anything until the last moment."

"Thank you for your understanding, uncle."

Chen Dong respectfully cupped his fist.

After sending Lord Meng away.

Only then did Chen Dong walk up to Jiang Qilin.

"Thank you for earlier."

The words were heartfelt and full of gratitude.

Just now, being aggressively pushed by Chen Daocheng's white gloves had put Chen Dong in a dilemma, but fortunately, Jiang Qilin had stepped in to resolve it.

"Aren't you going to thank me for helping you keep a piece of land?"

Jiang Qilin leaned back lazily in his chair, raised his eyebrows and smiled teasingly as he looked towards Chen Dong.

Eyes locked.

Chen Dong's expression was stunned, and a flash of surprise passed in his eyes.

A whirlwind.

He bowed his head and smiled, "Worthy of being a member of the Jiang family of a lineage clan, many thanks!"

"Hahahaha Jiang Lao Liu is my grandfather, and he brags about you at home every day, as well as my sister Han'er, who also chatters on about you, so I was really curious about you, so I left the Jiang family today and came here specifically to take a look."

Jiang Qilin smiled spontaneously and then got up, "After doing you such a big favour, at least you have to manage the food, right?"

"Manage, manage enough!"

Chen Dong laughed out loud.

.....

As the auction broke up.

All the major powers and giants retreated one after another.

Jiang Family.

By the pond.

Jiang Han'er covered her mouth with astonishment, "Sixth Grandpa, you're willing to let Brother Qilin out na?"

She hadn't been curious about the white gloves that Sixth Master Jiang had sent out before.

But when Jiang Qilin's voice rang out in the video, Jiang Han'er's entire body was stunned.

The Jiang family Qilin, in the majestic Jiang family, that was an existence that carried a mission and was held as a treasure by the entire Jiang family!

When his talent was revealed, Jiang Qilin had been studying in seclusion in the Jiang family.

He was so closely guarded that no one in the world knew of his existence, and it was even rumoured that the sixth master of the Jiang family had lost his seed.

Even so, the entire Jiang family, and even the Sixth Master, never complained about it!

But today, the Sixth Master actually let Jiang Qilin out!

"Your brother Qilin is already so old, at least he is a Jiang family Qilin, so he has to go out for some training, so he can meet Chen Dong, the true dragon of the Chen family, and see whether the earth beast Qilin is powerful or the true dragon of the dome of the sky."

The Sixth Master Jiang flicked his beard and smiled.

Jiang Han'er's delicate body trembled as she snapped to attention.

She stared at Sixth Master Jiang worriedly, "Sixth Grandpa, aren't you asking Brother Qilin to bully Chen Dong?"

“Nonsense, who’s bullying who? You saw it just now, your Brother Kirin even gave Chen Dong a hand!”

Sixth Master Jiang looked solemn and said in a proper voice.

“It’s not like I’m talking about the auction house!”

Jiang Han’er anxiously tugged on Sixth Master Jiang’s arm, “Sixth Grandpa, Brother Qilin has been studying in seclusion for so many years, how could Chen Dong be a match for Brother?”

“Don’t worry, it’s just for your Brother Kirin to meet Chen Dong.”

With a twinkle in his eye, Sixth Master Jiang sighed, “Besides, your Sixth Grandfather is also a bit selfish, your Brother Qilin is at least so grown up and stays in the Jiang family every day, the outside world is rumored to be extinct in Sixth Grandfather’s lineage, but no one knows about your Brother Qilin’s existence, but if your Brother Qilin doesn’t find a daughter-in-law, then Sixth Grandfather’s lineage will really be extinct!”

Jiang Han’er: “.....”

Really think so?

The Sixth Grandfather looked askance at Jiang Han’er and, seeing his hesitation, said, “This is the result of Sixth Grandfather’s discussion with your Brother Qilin’s father, and everyone in the family, too, has been informed that it’s time for the Qilin to appear!”

Jiang Han’er’s lips were mumbling, her heart still unable to let go of her worries.

But the Sixth Master’s words had already come to this point, and she could not refute them.

The Jiang Sixth Master slowly rose and turned with his hands behind his back to leave: “The law has never changed over the ages, and the Jiang family, as a family, knows this law better than anyone else.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1415-1416

Chapter 1415

Chen Dong did not invite Jiang Qilin to the restaurant restaurant.

Instead, he directly invited Jiang Qilin back to his home.

No courtesy, no matter how precious the delicacies are, can ever be more grand than a family meal.

Along the way, Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin both talked and laughed, talking about the world.

The difference in age made the two of them have less gaps and more to talk about.

The car drove into the villa.

Zhuge Qing and Chu Reed were busy helping Elder Long out of the car.

While Chen Dong and Jiang Qilin walked towards home.

“Mr. Chen also likes to raise fierce beasts?”

Jiang Qilin noticed the Snowy Lion in the beast cage at a glance, and a glint of essence could not help but emerge in his eyes.

“This is my mount.”

Chen Dong smiled sarcastically.

In modern times, it was indeed somewhat unorthodox to keep a fierce and ferocious beast such as the Snowy Region Male Lion in captivity.

“Hahahaha

Jiang Qilin laughed and waved his hand: “There is nothing embarrassing, I also have a few lions and tigers at home, but Mr. Chen this fierce beast, definitely extraordinary, I am afraid that the king of beasts also has the will to return to his heart, otherwise he would never be so willing to hibernate in the beast cage, right?”

Chen Dong’s eyes were shining.

He knew that the beast king had returned to his heart, but it was still in Xiongnu.

Jiang Qilin, on the other hand, could see the end at a glance.

“Mr Jiang has a keen eye, the Snowy Lion has indeed returned his heart to me.”

Chen Dong did not evade the slightest bit, the other party had seen it at a glance, so if he hid it any further, it would be more of a gap.

“I really envy Mr. Chen! It is a pity that the lions and tigers I have at home, even though they are carefully selected and are the best of beasts, still do not have the will to return to their hearts, they are not the appearance of a beast king, and the beasts are just beasts.”

Jiang Qilin felt a pang of emotion, but the look he gave Chen Dong was one of undisguised envy.

Feeling Jiang Qilin's eyes.

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, somewhat unsure.

How can a member of the Jiang family be so envious of the Snowy Lion's return to my beast king?

When he was puzzled.

The Jiang Qilin in front of him, however, raised his head to sweep around, raised his eyebrows and let out a startled eek from his mouth.

At the same time, he did not care about Chen Dong, but walked towards the back garden of the villa in large strides by himself.

Chen Dong returned to his senses and hurriedly followed Jiang Qilin.

The visitor was a guest, and the way to treat a guest was to do one's best to accompany him.

When he reached the back garden.

Jiang Qilin stopped in his tracks, and his handsome face did not hide the look of surprise.

He could not help but raise his hand and clap, applauding, "Mr. Chen is worthy of being the true dragon of the Chen family, the back garden of the residence actually has such a great formation of Qing history, it is simply a glimpse of heaven and a seizure of creation!"

Chen Dong: "???"

The formation in the back garden had been specially tinkered with by Zhao Breaking before in order to watch over the family and protect the home.

For this formation, when he got to see the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts during his trip to Xishu and caught a glimpse of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, he had already speculated that the formation was the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts.

But

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly, "Mr. Jiang is joking, since this formation was drummed up, it has trapped our family's own people, and that is very spiritual, but the only incoming enemy that enters the formation is like entering an uninhabited territory, unhindered!"

If Jiang Qilin hadn't mentioned the formation in the back garden, Chen Dong would have been embarrassed to talk about it.

This was the truth, and with Jiang Qilin's knowledge and experience, he would only be more humiliated if he deceived him now, should the window be broken.

Even when Qin Ye was going to follow Xu Qingfeng to inherit the legacy, Chen Dong thought for a while that that boy Zhao Breru was indeed rotten to the core and had learned Xu Qingfeng's skills to be a half pot of water, including the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts in this back garden.

Otherwise, when the Empty Master descended, how could he not be able to trap people?

Otherwise, how else would Xu Qingfeng have passed on Qin Ye again after passing on Zhao Breru?

Only if that boy Zhao Breru was a waste of talent could this matter be fully explained!

"How could that be? It shouldn't be like this!"

Jiang Qilin's eyes were filled with astonishment and consternation, "If I'm not mistaken, this should be the inheritance of the Zhuge Family, the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, and although I don't know how to do it, I shouldn't be dumbfounded."

As he spoke.

Jiang Qilin then curiously took a step into the formation.

Chen Dong wanted to stop, but Jiang Qilin's footsteps were so fast that he had already stepped into the formation and disappeared into the woods before he could say a word.

"Ugh this guy is so old, why is he so curious?"

Chen Dong held his forehead and sighed, gritting his teeth as he also followed in.

Only his attention was all on Jiang Qilin, but he completely ignored the other person.

"Reed, you push Elder Long into the house first, I'll go check on Mr. Chen and Mr. Jiang."

Zhuge Qing wiped the sweat from his forehead and ran towards the back garden with a smile.

When Zhuge Qing ran to the back garden, he could not help but frown slightly when he saw the dense and complicated woods in front of him.

“Strange, Mr. Chen’s mansion, why is the back garden so messy?”

The words had just fallen.

Zhuge Qing suddenly revealed a foxish look and his frown deepened, “No, this, this is a bit like a formation!”

As the heir of the Zhuge family, he was even being trained as the next family head.

Formations was a compulsory lesson for him from a young age!

Even though the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram was stolen, the rest of the formations, Zhuge Qing was well versed in!

After the surprise, it was easy to identify the traces of the formations!

At that moment, Zhuge Qing paced around the forest with a frown.

While walking, his gaze was always focused on the seemingly overgrown woods in front of him.

Gradually.

A familiar feeling came over him.

The more he looked, the more familiar he felt.

When halfway through the walk, Zhuge Qing looked grave, his eyes drifted, and ghostly, he walked straight into the dense forest of formations.

On the other side.

After Chu Reed pushed Elder Long into the house.

Wu Chang, who had already received Chen Dong’s call, was already busy in the kitchen.

And Fan Lu, who was in a wheelchair, was also playing in the kitchen.

Gu Qingying, on the other hand, was watching the television in the living room with Zhao Brelu, who was in a wheelchair.

When she saw Elder Long, Gu Qingying asked, "Elder Long, where are they?"

"Young master led Mr Jiang to the back garden, and Zhuge Qing also followed him there."

Elder Long responded.

The words had just left his mouth.

Zhao Breaking, who was sitting in his wheelchair and nibbling on an apple, suddenly his body trembled and he coughed violently, almost falling off the wheelchair as a whole.

A sudden scene.

It made Gu Qingying, Elder Long and Chu Reed all pay attention.

Fear and trepidation quickly filled Zhao Breru's red face, undisguised.

He murmured in fear and confusion, "Damn it this family is here, why does it feel like it's going cold?"

Gu Qingying, Long Lao and Chu Reed were all confused.

But this soft murmuring sound was followed by Fan Lu's alarmed voice in the kitchen.

"Auntie Wu Chang, the pot is on fire, what are you doing out there?"

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

Zhao Brocade's body trembled violently, a chill ran down the back of his head, and he instinctively turned back to look at the kitchen.

In the line of sight.

The aproned Impermanence was stationed at the kitchen door, his face grim, his gaze shadowy, and a kitchen knife in his hand.

Chapter1416

Zhao Brocade's face changed drastically, and he instantly fell into an ice cave.

Staring at each other with Impermanence.

Zhao Baolu's lips were noisy and he said with trepidation, "Old, old woman, you, calm down!"

"Say it, Jiang Qilin or Zhuge Qing, which one is your own family?"

Changeless gripped the kitchen knife and stepped towards Zhao Baolu.

Zhao Baolu was scared out of his wits and hurriedly rolled his wheelchair with his hands, begging for mercy as he "ran", "Auntie Wu Chang, I advise you to be kinder, what's the difference between family and family, aren't we all family?"

"Bullshit!"

With a stern look, Changeless leapt out with an arrow step and directly chased after Zhao Brezhong.

Amidst the shrieks of Gu Qingying, Elder Long and Chu Reed.

Buzz!

There was a flash of cold light.

Clang!

The chopper landed directly on the backrest of Zhao Baolu's wheelchair, splashing a large amount of sparks.

Zhao Baolu froze on the spot in shock, his eyes were so round they were about to fall out of their sockets, and his scalp even tingled.

The next second.

In the villa, Zhao Breru's pig-like howls rang out.

"Old woman, are you fucking playing for real?"

The villa was filled with chickens and dogs.

In the back garden of the villa, it was also a different scene at this time.

The dense woods, with layers of leaves, blocked out almost all of the light.

The woods were dim, and even the temperature was a little cool.

Chen Dong followed closely behind Jiang Qilin, looking at him in a complicated manner.

At this moment, Jiang Qilin's eyes were sometimes bright and sometimes obscure and grave, staggering and changing.

Every now and then, Jiang Qilin would pause in place and close his eyes in deep thought.

The visitor is a guest.

As Jiang Qilin was curious about the formation, Chen Dong could only accompany him well and could not disturb him.

Once again, Jiang Qilin stopped where he was and closed his eyes.

Chen Dong was bored and leaned against a tree, waiting quietly.

All around, the breeze brushed.

The leaves of the trees rustled.

It was quiet.

However, neither Chen Dong nor Jiang Qilin had noticed Zhuge Qing, who had also entered the formation.

On the other side.

Zhuce Qing slowly walked forward, sweeping past a large tree and a cluster of shrubs, with a growing sense of familiarity that made him frown with confusion.

Snap!

Zhuce Qing's right foot landed and broke a dead branch.

The sound of the break jolted Zhuce Qing, and his confused, drifting gaze suddenly came into focus.

In a flash, blessed and enlightened!

"This is"

Zhuce Qing's face turned blue and red, his features quickly dilated and twisted:
"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

While denying it incredulously, he quickened his pace and quickly shuttled between the dense forest.

There was none of the slow pacing of earlier, no deliberation at every detail.

But the strong sense of familiarity still did not dissipate between the rapid traversals.

“It can’t be, how could this be?”

“Why is there this formation in the back garden of Mr. Chen’s house!”

“Ancestors, what the hell is going on here?”

Finally.

Zhuge Qing stopped in his tracks, his hands clutching his hair, his features taut and open, his face full of shock and trepidation.

“Why did The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts appear in Mr. Chen’s back garden?”

For a moment, Zhuge Qing’s mind was so cluttered that it seemed to be stuffed with rotten cotton wool.

Ever since Saint Xu Qingfeng returned the Eight Divine and Ghostly Formation Diagrams to the Zhuge family, Zhuge Qing had left all the family’s affairs and focused on studying the Eight Divine and Ghostly Formation Diagrams.

This time, he left home because it was about Chen Dong, and he was the only one in the Zhuge family who was closest to Chen Dong, so he made an exception.

However, Zhuge Qing would never have imagined that the foundation of his family’s prosperity, the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams left behind by Old Ancestor Kong Ming, would be laid out in Chen Dong’s back garden in such a blatant manner!

“All this, what the hell is going on?”

Zhuge Qing’s face was filled with panic and fear as his thoughts spun rapidly.

Sha Sha

Just then, the leaves around him swayed, cascading, and the sound was vaguely louder than when the wind was blowing before!

“Eh?!”

The corners of Zhuge Qing's eyes twisted in shock as he quickly scanned the surroundings and said in dismay, "A formation has risen?"

As far as the eye could see, everything looked normal.

But after Zhuge Qing had studied the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, he was able to spy out the key.

The leaves of one tree, seemingly swaying like a tidal wave, were in fact undergoing a bizarre change in this detail.

"I want to try Old Master Kong Ming's Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts!"

Zhuce Qing's eyes burst with a brilliant aura, no longer half as shocked and confused as he was just now.

In this short instant, a decision had been decisively made in his mind!

He was puzzled as to why the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts had appeared here.

But now that it had appeared here, it was a perfect example for him!

During this period of time, Zhuge Qing had studied the Eight Divine and Ghostly Formation Diagrams, which had made him feel that the diagrams left behind by Zhuge Kongming were so exhausting and exhausting that he had to study them time and again.

Now that he had a real version of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams, he could not have been more helpful in comprehending it!

Pure enlightenment is a purely cerebral projection.

With the existence of an example, it was a matter of copying.

Immediately, Zhuge Qing closed his eyes and everything about the Eight Formation Diagrams of Gods and Ghosts came to mind.

Buzz!

A fresh breeze brushed in.

It brought a hint of coolness.

And Zhuge Qing's robe and hair danced with it, but his expression was extraordinarily calm and ancient.

The next second.

Zhuge Qing took a step in one direction, but strangely enough, he did not walk straight ahead, but paced from side to side with seemingly haphazard footsteps, and would even take a step back before changing direction and continuing on.

The other side.

“Someone broke the formation?”

Jiang Qilin snapped open his eyes, and an electric aura that looked like substance burst out of his eyes.

This scene caused Chen Dong, who was leaning against a tree trunk and bored, to have his heart twitch violently.

“Mr Jiang, who is breaking the formation?”

Chen Dong couldn't help but ask, meeting Jiang Qilin's sharp, lightning-like gaze at this moment, even he had a vague feeling of pain from being pricked by a needle in the eye, his heart thumping faster.

For the first time, Chen Dong had a different view of Jiang Qilin!

“Interesting, interesting!”

Jiang Qilin smiled ardently, but a brutal aura came out between his eyebrows, “Chess meets chess, you break, I'll guard, it's just the right time to verify how well I have deduced this Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts!”

Chen Dong: “.....”

A tingle ran through his scalp.

Chen Dong mumbled his lips, but he wanted to say something.

This guy wanted to guard the formation just by deducing the Eight Formation Diagrams of Gods and Ghosts?

This really thinks that the formation is set up by himself?

While shocked, Chen Dong also began to scan the surrounding dense forest with worry.

The strength of this formation, to be honest, he really did not feel it deeply.

After all, when Zhao Baolu's half-pot of water had been successfully set up against Master Khongkong, it could have pulled the gate to the point of breaking the legs of three of them!

In the end, it was up to him to enter the demon himself and fight Master Khong Khong!

"Mr. Chen, wait a moment!"

Jiang Qilin suddenly looked towards Chen Dong, and without waiting for Chen Dong to respond, he simply closed his eyes before taking a step and stepping on the roots of a large tree protruding from the mud.

"The gate of life is not a gate, the mystery of the sky is a mystery, the sky is a dish, the stars and the moon are eyes, the mystery of this formation should not be just what the eye can see!"

Buzz!

As soon as the words left his mouth, the root of the tree on which Jiang Qilin's right foot stepped suddenly glowed with a luminous light.

At this moment, Chen Dong was dumbfounded and his mind went blank.

This Jiang family Qilin was a demon?

Winner Takes All Chapter 1417-1418

Chapter 1417

At this moment, Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

The same scene had appeared back when Master Khongkong had descended.

Even the one who had set up the formation, Zhao Breaking, had never caused this formation vine to light up in glory.

Jiang Qilin, on the other hand, had actually become familiar with the formation to such an extent simply by relying on some previous deduction.

If he wasn't a demon, what else was he?

On the other side.

Zhuge Qing, who was pacing with his eyes closed and moving forward in a bizarre stance, suddenly let out a startled eek from his mouth and nose.

Immediately, his footsteps lurched.

Zhugé Qíng opened his eyes in surprise and swept his gaze at the dense forest and shrubs around him.

In the dimness, the leaves of the trees rustled lightly.

It looked just the same as earlier.

However, after Zhugé Qíng scanned the area, his sword brows knitted together.

“A change of formation?”

While murmuring, in order to verify his thoughts, he took a direct step forward and walked straight ahead.

Buzz!

A light breeze whistled in his ears.

Zhugé Qíng could not help but squint his eyes, and by the time his vision returned, everything around him had swooshed and changed drastically.

The dense forest and shrubs were still there.

However, the orientation of the displays had all changed drastically.

A strong sense of strangeness came over me.

“Is the one who set up the formation controlling it?”

Zhugé Qíng’s face was grave, his gaze profound.

As he held his breath, he slowly turned his body to look at everything around him, and information about the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts quickly surfaced in his mind.

“No, this is completely different from the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts that I understand!”

Thin beads of sweat seeped out from Zhugé Qíng’s forehead, and his deep eyes turned a little fearful: “The Gate of Life is not a gate, it is the essence of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, but everywhere as far as the eye can see, there is a Gate of Life, where is the real Gate of Life, again?”

At this moment, Zhugé Qíng’s thoughts were mixed and his scalp tingled.

Ever since Saint Xu Qingfeng had returned the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram, he had been studying it intensely. As the next Zhuge family head, it was his mission to control the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram.

But all these hours of study were more than enough when faced with the formation just now.

What was in front of him, swooping and changing, was a bit over the top for Zhuge Qing!

Time passed slowly.

In the woods, the leaves rustled.

Zhuce Qing stood still, like a statue.

But the beads of sweat on his head were getting denser and denser, a bead of sweat like a bean, flowing down his cheeks, and his eyes were confused and fearful.

A light breeze blew onto his body, and in a trance of fear, it made him feel like he was in a freezing snowstorm.

It was a complete and utter terror of the unknown!

And then there was the shame!

What kind of bullshit is this when the heir of the Zhuge family has not yet mastered the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts handed down by the old ancestor Kong Ming as clearly as the next person!

“There’s a way out, it must be that I haven’t comprehended it somewhere!”

Zhuce Qing muttered to himself, but he sat down directly on the ground with his knees crossed and closed his eyes to ponder.

On the other side.

Chen Dong did not hide his shock and stared at Jiang Qilin with round eyes.

From the beginning to the end, the corners of Jiang Qilin’s mouth were outlined with a wicked and untamed smile, his eyes were like stars, as if he was in control of everything.

“How can a living door or a non-door be something that can be posed by such a hero of Qing history as Zhuce Kongming, and too underestimate old Mr. Kongming!”

As if Jiang Qilin knew what Zhuge Qing was fearing at this moment, he murmured softly and slowly looked up, his burning gaze pushed through the layers of leaves covering the trees and gazed towards the firmament: "The firmament is the plate, the stars and moon are the chess pieces, this is where Zhuge Kongming's true formation eye is located, the vast starry sky is what creates the mysteries of the universe, stuck in the formation, naturally trapped!"

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong could not help but suck in a cold breath backwards.

The look in Jiang Qilin's eyes instantly changed from shock, to fear, like he was looking at a ghost or god.

This feeling of trepidation and fear was strongest when he was facing Chen Daojun.

But at this moment, when facing Jiang Qilin, there was something different from when facing Chen Daojun!

Perhaps because of being the same age!

The tragic encounter in his childhood had never made Chen Dong see himself as a genius.

His mother's education, as well as his experiences, have always warned him that the so-called geniuses are just golden glimmers of light that mediocre people have worked for millions of times.

The deeper he buried his head, the steadier he would walk, and the brighter he would shine in the future.

But step by step, he had always been treated as a genius in the eyes of Elder Long, Fan Lu, Kunlun and others.

Even so, he had never wavered in his thoughts.

It was not until he learnt about the Pan Gu Project and knew that some of the tragic events of his childhood had been painstakingly designed by Chen Daojun to transform his genes.

Only then did the thought of "genius" come to him.

By this time, Chen Dong had become the leader of the young generation in the world!

The appearance of Jiang Qilin suddenly made him feel like he had found a rival.

“There may never have been a number one in this world, there are people outside of people, and there are heavens outside of heaven!”

As his heart turned upside down, Chen Dong did not hide his appreciation for Jiang Qilin.

But at the same time, an odd thought lingered in his mind.

Could it be that Jiang Qilin was also a product of the Jiang Family’s genetic modification program?

Otherwise, can a normal person really reach the level of Jiang Qilin?

“Mr. Chen is joking, compared to you, how dare Qilin presume to call himself number one!”

Jiang Qilin looked towards Chen Dong and smiled blandly, but his star-like eyes were glowing with light.

As soon as the words left his mouth.

He then moved his steps and moved across, reaching one of the trees, his slender white right hand slowly lifting up and landing on the trunk of the tree.

“Those who break into the formation have too little attainment in formations, with the few times I have deduced and comprehended the Eight Formation Diagrams of Gods and Ghosts, I can’t believe I can suppress them so quickly, it’s really uninteresting.”

Buzz!

As Jiang Qilin’s large hand fell towards the trunk of the tree, the entire tree suddenly lit up with light, illuminating the dimly lit area brightly.

And yet, Chen Dong clearly saw it.

While the light was illuminating, the light in Jiang Qilin’s eyes was dissipating, becoming grey and deep, and his handsome face revealed a bit of loss and disinterest.

On the other side.

Zhuge Qing, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes violently, fear monstrous in his eyes.

Sweat was pouring down like rain, and his body was like sieve chaff.

His entire body was in a state of frenzy and collapse: "Why? Why have I studied so hard to comprehend Elder Kong Ming's Eight Formation Diagrams of Gods and Ghosts, but now that I'm breaking through the formation, I'm actually clueless so quickly?"

The voice echoed through the woods.

Hoo

Zhuge Qing was so excited and frantic that he didn't even notice that the light wind around him had suddenly intensified.

The leaves overhead swayed and fluttered down in pieces.

When a leaf cut across Zhuge Qing's face, the soft leaf, however, was exceptionally sharp, and a leaf cut through, leaving a shallow bloody slit on Zhuge Qing's face.

"Hiss~"

Zhuge Qing's expression froze, and the slightest stinging pain on his face silenced his entire being.

His eyes were fearful as he slowly raised his right hand and touched the bloody gash, and the moment the crimson blood entered his eyes, a loud "boom" sounded in his head.

An unprecedented sense of mortality swept through his body.

He tilted his head, and in his vision, leaves were flying down from the sky, each of which could be seen vaguely wrapped in a transparent cyclone

"A killing formation?!"

Zhuge Qing's face turned swiftly white, his body went cold, his hair went limp and he collapsed to the ground.

The next second.

A miserable and terrifying scream suddenly echoed in this formation dense forest.

Chapter1418

Zhuge Qing?

A miserable scream echoed through the woods.

Chen Dong's face changed drastically and he shouted explosively at Jiang Qilin, "Jiang Qilin, stop!"

Boom!

In the nick of time, a fierce qi energy was released from Chen Dong's body, and it blasted directly at Jiang Qilin.

Jiang Qilin pressed one hand on the glowing tree trunk, his face swept away from loss and a touch of hostility instantly appeared.

With a surge of wind, Qi suddenly swept up his right arm, and just as Chen Dong's Qi was about to come up against him, his right hand swept out boldly.

Bang!

The sound was deafening as the two qi strands collided in the air.

Chen Dong's Qi dissipated instantly, while Jiang Qilin's Qi continued to push forward for some distance before dissipating in the air.

How strong!

Chen Dong's mind was shaken and his pupils tightened.

For the first time in his life, he had a deeper understanding of the Jiang Clan, a family clan, than before!

The depths of a lineage clan were too terrifying!

Chen Dong had only been able to reach his current level after Chen Daogun and his father had completed his genetic transformation through the "Pan Gu Project", and then he had gone into exile in the Northern Region of Xiongnu to comprehend the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies.

Jiang Qilin, on the other hand, relied only on the Jiang family's heritage!

"Why did Mr. Chen hurt me?"

Jiang Qilin's sword brows knitted together as he stared at Chen Dong with some annoyance.

"The person who broke into the formation was Zhuge Qing!"

Chen Dong said in a deep voice, "What were you doing just now under this clear sky and why did Zhuge Qing scream so miserably?"

“Oh?!”

Jiang Qilin raised his eyebrows in surprise, the loss on his face intensified, even with contempt and disdain, “Sorry, I didn’t expect it to be someone from Mr. Chen’s family, an attack and a defense, the loser naturally has to pay the price, a mediocre person is no excuse to escape the price, it’s a pity that a person from the dangling Zhuge family is actually mediocre to What’s the difference between that and a waste? What’s the difference between that and a waste?”

This guy has a pit in his head, right?

Chen Dong glared at Jiang Qilin in disgust and sulking.

When he first met Jiang Qilin, he had a good impression of him because he was the same age as him and had a good conversation with each other.

But now these words made Chen Dong realise that he and Jiang Qilin were not even in the same league!

“So?”

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth curled up into a cold smile, “The mediocre deserve to die?”

“Or else what?”

Jiang Qilin shrugged his shoulders, looking as if he should have done so.

“Heh!”

Chen Dong ignored it and turned around to leave.

A cold as frost, murderous voice echoed through these woods.

“You pray that Zhuge Qing is alright, otherwise if you touch my people, even if you are a member of the Jiang family of the World Clan Clan, I will let you stay here!”

Jiang Qilin’s brow furrowed as a touch of doubt surfaced on his handsome face.

“I’ve provoked Mr. Chen?”

He had been in seclusion in the Jiang family since he was a child, regarded as the future of the Jiang family, and while receiving the closest protection from the Jiang family, he had also become a lonely man, isolated from the world.

Though strong in talent, he was woefully short in the human side of the world.

It is like an adult with a child's heart in his pocket, speaking and acting as he pleases.

Jiang Qilin quickly followed Chen Dong, although he did not know why his words just now made Chen Dong so murderous.

But Jiang Qilin still went ahead and opened the way for Chen Dong.

After all, it was within the dense forest of formations, Chen Dong was not familiar with the formations and did not thank Jiang Qilin, only the look he gave him became cold.

Zhuge Qing was his man!

In his dictionary, there were not yet the words tend to be influential, to disregard Zhuge Qing because Jiang Qilin was a genius of the family clan, the Jiang Family, this was not his character!

"Mr. Chen, it's just ahead."

Jiang Qilin stepped aside, "Three on the right, two on the left, just walk diagonally forward."

Chen Dong followed Jiang Qilin's words and took three steps to the right front first, then two more steps diagonally to the left front.

When the last step fell.

The lush greenery in front of him opened up.

Only, when Chen Dong saw Zhuge Qing, his eyes instantly narrowed into slits, and the cold light was biting.

A bone piercing coldness, a majestic killing intent.

It instantly made this side of heaven and earth, become like the cold days of the ninth year.

In the line of sight.

Zhuge Qing was kneeling on the ground, a thick layer of leaves scattered around him.

And Zhuge Qing's appearance was extremely wretched and miserable.

His robe had been shredded into rags, with bloody slashes all over his body and blood spattered on the fallen leaves around him.

Zhuge Qing seemed like a bloody man, just kneeling on the ground, motionless, only painful and rapid gasping sounds coming from his mouth and nose, and his chest heaving violently.

“Zhuge Qing

Chen Dong tried to call out.

Zhuge Qing, who was kneeling on the ground, trembled and slowly raised his head.

His face was full of bloody slashes, dripping with blood.

His eyes, however, were obscure and desperate, filled with tears.

Chen Dong’s heart gave a vicious twitch, his heart like a knife.

He had never seen such obscure eyes before!

It was a look that no words could ever aptly describe.

“Mr. Chen

Seeing Chen Dong, Zhuge Qing’s body trembled and hissed loudly.

The miserable cries echoed through these woods.

Chen Dong was startled and hurriedly rushed up, taking Zhuge Qing in his arms and hugging him tightly.

“It’s okay, Brother Dong is here, it’s okay, it’s all in the past, it’s Brother Dong who didn’t take care of you

Chen Dong’s gaze was determined, and there was anger churning, his heart filled with guilt.

If he had stopped it in time, things would not have turned out like this!

Zhuge Qing was buried in Chen Dong’s arms, crying like a child, her whole body was limp in Chen Dong’s arms.

As he cried, he blamed himself with guilt.

“Why? Why, as a member of the Zhuge family, have I even mastered Old Ancestor Kong Ming’s Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram so poorly, I am a Zhuge heir in vain

Chen Dong's heart fluttered fiercely.

Was Zhuge Qing directly crushed by Jiang Qilin's "dao heart"?

Every person living in the world has something to hold on to, something to be proud of, big or small, but there is a point that can make him burn with fire at some point.

It is like a martial artist who seeks to be the strongest, that is the heart of the Tao!

A very broad statement, and very that to explain clearly at one time.

But Zhuge Qing's Daoist heart was his pride in being a Zhuge family, that thought of glory in his bloodline!

But just now, during the attack and defense of the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, Jiang Qilin, with his unparalleled talent, completely crushed this daoist heart and destroyed Zhuge Qing's pride and bloodline glory!

This was enough to destroy a man!

The same feeling, Chen Dong has had!

When Gu Qingying had an accident and his child died, he had only planted a demon in his heart!

That process, words cannot describe, but the degree of misery and pain, Chen Dong in this life is not willing to endure a second time!

However.

Jiang Qilin walked over to Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing.

Looking down from above, he looked down at Zhuge Qing in Chen Dong's arms.

"Actually, you don't need to cry, it's just that you are a bit stupid, you don't really understand the intent of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram, you only know how to copy and comprehend it, but don't know how to lift a finger, I am different from you, I am familiar with formations, even though this is the first time I am pushing the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram, but while following the rules, I am also exploring other directions, which gave me an advantage in the attack and defense just now. "

"You only see the mountain, but you don't see that the mountain is not the mountain, and after this process, the mountain is the mountain!"

He was explaining.

But every word was incomparably harsh.

Boom!

Chen Dong's qi broke out of his body and turned into a cyclone, like a python dragon rushing up to the sky.

In a flash.

Chen Dong raised his head, his eyes scarlet, his anger flaring up, his killing intent majestic.

"Jiang Qilin, your grandfather, Jiang Sixth Master, was highly respected, why did his lineage give birth to a beast like you?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1419-1420

Chapter 1419

This moment.

Chen Dong's eyes were scarlet red and his face was full of hostility.

The majestic qi energy rose to the sky.

He did not know what kind of education Jiang Qilin had received from the Jiang family to bring up this kind of virtue.

Human nature was good, or human nature was evil.

But Chen Dong had never thought that someone could disregard life to such an extent!

Just because of mediocrity, just because of inferior skills!

In Jiang Qilin's heart, deserved to die?

The Sixth Master Jiang was highly respected, and as a member of his bloodline, where was there any semblance of the Sixth Master Jiang in Jiang Qilin?

Not to mention that Zhuge Qing was still one of his men!

"Chen, Mr. Chen, calm your anger! Mister Jiang, where exactly did I provoke Mr. Chen?"

Feeling the boundless killing intent that Chen Dong was declaring, Jiang Qilin looked terrified and at a loss for words, simply not knowing what had angered Chen Dong.

“Your disregard for human life is no different from that of an animal or beast!”

Boom!

As Chen Dong squeezed out his ice-cold words, pounding Qi energy, blasted across all directions, pushing out the fallen leaves and withered branches on the ground horizontally.

In an instant.

Chen Dong, who was wrapped in qi energy, was as powerful as a frenzied thunderbolt and charged directly towards Jiang Qilin.

In fact, Chen Dong was not a womanizer, let alone a saintly bitch.

But he still had a minimum of respect for life, and the people he killed were those who deserved to be killed, those who had a deep-seated blood feud.

Never before had he been in a fight like Jiang Qilin's, a fight that seemed to come to an end, a fight where one point of victory or defeat would be enough to take the other's life.

It was as if Jiang Qilin had viciously ripped open Chen Dong's scales!

“Mr. Chen

In a flash of lightning, Jiang Qilin was terrified and helpless, his eyes were wide open, facing Chen Dong who was coming with a vast Qi energy, he did not even have the thought to resist.

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost, and his hostile aura was raging.

The moment he arrived in front of Jiang Qilin, his left hand grabbed Jiang Qilin's neck, and Chen Dong did not stop there, he pushed Jiang Qilin backwards with a brutal force, hitting his back against a tree trunk.

There was a thud!

The leaves of the tree rustled down.

Jiang Qilin was strangled by the throat and his face quickly turned red, but his expression was still terrified and confused.

Crunching

Chen Dong slowly increased the force with his left hand and stiffly lifted Jiang Qilin into the air.

His right hand, wrapped in qi energy, was also slowly raised, with a harsh qi energy visible to the naked eye raging above his fist blade.

Killing intent, at this moment, was as monstrous as a prison!

“Chen, Mr. Chen

Jiang Qilin was completely panicked, the monstrous killing intent close at hand made him fall into the abyss, he used all his strength to squeeze out the words from his mouth, “I, I am a member of Jiang’s family!”

“Touch my people, I don’t care whose people you are!”

The cold, determined voice echoed through the woods.

Boom!

Chen Dong’s right fist, wrapped in Qi energy, blasted blatantly at Jiang Qilin’s head.

There was no hesitation, the killing blow was decisive!

There was no doubt that if this punch really hit Jiang Qilin, it would definitely cause his head to instantly explode like a watermelon.

Time, at this moment, seemed to be slowed down.

Jiang Qilin’s pupils dilated sharply and his mind went blank, but his vision was of Chen Dong’s fierce face like a vicious ghost and the blatantly incoming fist blade.

“Brother Dong!”

Suddenly, Zhuge Qing’s shout rang out from the dense forest.

Bang!

Chen Dong then felt his back being hit by someone, and the right fist that he blasted out deflected straight away.

Bang!

The stiff and overbearing Qi of the fist blade swept straight past Jiang Qilin’s ear and blasted a large crater in the tree trunk.

Everything, abruptly, came to a halt.

Chen Dong was filled with dismay, while Jiang Qilin also looked as if he had survived a robbery.

Snap!

A large blood-stained hand landed on Chen Dong's right arm.

The large hand landed with a light force, but Chen Dong's right hand still could not help but tremble a little.

Immediately, Zhuge Qing's voice rang out in Chen Dong's ears.

"Don't be angry, Brother Dong, it is because I am not as skilled as others, I don't blame Mr Jiang!"

Chen Dong slowly turned his head and gazed at the frail, blood-stained Zhuge Qing beside him, "I didn't do it because of that!"

"I know."

Zhuce Qing smiled sadly, "But for me, it's not worth it!"

As he spoke, he used all his strength to press Chen Dong's hand downwards.

A wave of anger huffed between Chen Dong's brows.

His left hand slowly let go of Jiang Qilin.

Losing his confinement, Jiang Qilin leaned against the tree trunk and slid to the ground, covering his neck and coughing violently.

As the air rushed into his lungs, his face gradually looked a little more normal.

"I'll take you to the doctor."

Chen Dong did not give Jiang Qilin another glance.

Words were not exchanged.

A person who could disregard human life to such an extent, even if he was a member of Jiang's family, did not deserve more than a glance from him.

The words fell.

Chen Dong then directly picked up Zhuge Qing on his back and walked towards the outside of the formation.

“Mr. Chen

Jiang Qilin slowed down and looked up to see Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing leaving, and hurriedly shouted.

However, Chen Dong carried Zhuge Qing on his back, his footsteps did not stop, and he soon disappeared into the dense forest.

“What exactly did I do wrong?”

Jiang Qilin scratched his head in confusion.

Obviously, he was at the age of a child, but he was still childlike.

Experience was not related to age, it was related to experience.

But the Jiang family’s protection of Jiang Qilin had also created this pure genius who was somewhat inhuman on a human level.

Chen Dong carried Zhuge Qing out of the dense forest of formations of The Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts, and without stopping, he drove Zhuge Qing directly to the Lijin Hospital for treatment.

All the way.

The two sat in the car, neither speaking to break the silence in the car.

Zhuce Qing, in rags and covered in blood, leaned back on the passenger seat, looking out of the window with obscure eyes.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, focused on driving while his mind recalled a scene from earlier.

He drove to the Lijin Hospital and after some examination and treatment.

Chen Dong’s hanging heart was also relieved. Luckily, Jiang Qilin was stopped in time, so Zhuge Qing’s blood-stained body, full of wounds, looked horrible, but was actually not fatal.

But Chen Dong knew very well that if he had been a little slower just now, perhaps it wouldn’t have turned out the way it did!

After bandaging and treatment, Zhuge Qing also refused to be hospitalized and directly let Chen Dong take him back to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

On the road, the two finally broke the silence in the car as well.

It was Zhuge Qing who was the first to speak up.

Zhuce Qing said with grave solemnity, "Mr. Chen, I hope you can be calm, if you had really hurt Jiang Qilin just now, you would have completely offended the Jiang family!"

A person who could control the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams inherited from Old Ancestor Kong Ming just by his own deduction, Zhuce Qing would never think that such a person was just a mediocre member of the Jiang family!

Chen Dong's expression changed and his lips mumbled.

But before he could say anything, Zhuce Qing added: "Mr. Chen is not just one person, behind you, there are many others, Mr. Chen has set sail and forged a big ship, we are all on this ship, where the ship sails is at your helm, Mr. Zhuce Qing, compared to Jiang Qilin, I am not worth mentioning, even if Jiang Qilin just killed me with the Eight Formations of the Divine Ghost, under the nine springs, I hope that Mr. Chen will not take revenge. I also hope that Mr. Chen will not take revenge!"

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he looked at Zhuce Qing in shock, "I will not allow such a thing to happen, my wife and children, my parents, my brothers, my friends, these are all things that I have to protect, and it is for them that I have come this far step by step, if I don't even protect them, then I, Chen Dong, will not have to go on!"

Zhuce Qing looked stunned, and an inexplicable wave of warmth flowed through his heart.

But he still smiled sadly and shook his head, "Mr. Chen must not get carried away with his emotions, one success is worth ten thousand bones, this is the law of the ages, sometimes you cannot force it."

Chapter 1420

Why can't you force yourself?

Chen Dong's eyes became obstinate.

The hands that were holding the steering wheel also increased their strength at this moment.

Zhuce Qing saw all this in his eyes and was somewhat helpless in his heart.

Ever since the Zhuce Family had affiliated with Chen Dong, Zhuce Qing had watched the heart-stopping events time and again.

Zhuce Qing knew very well that the phrase "one will make all bones dry" was very unsuitable for Chen Dong.

This madman would fight tooth and nail to break this saying!

How many times along the way had Chen Dong gone out of his way to defy this saying?

To put it politely, if it wasn't for the Chen family's background, Chen Dong would have already been annihilated in the sea of people, and he would not be here now.

This is exactly what makes Zhuge Qing's heart surge with warmth, at least Chen Dong's blood is hot!

However since the ancient emperors are cold-blooded ah!

Can hot blood really become an emperor?

Zhuce Qing was unsure and knew that he could not change Chen Dong with just a few words.

He digressed, his eyes drifting as he swept out the car window and murmured, "Mr. Chen, why did the Ancestor's Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts appear in the back garden of your house?"

Chen Dong's gaze flickered, bright and uncertain.

The hands clutching the steering wheel could not help but relax as well.

After all was it impossible to hide?

After Zhao Breru set up the formation in the back garden, the pulse of things gradually became clearer and his speculations got closer and closer to the truth, he had actually been intentionally avoiding the Zhuge family.

Even after Xu Qingfeng had returned the Zhuge Family's Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts and he had observed it and sensed a sense of familiarity, he had been tight-lipped and avoided talking about it.

"Hm?"

Seeing Chen Dong's silence, Zhuge Qing raised an eyebrow and cast a sideways glance askance at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled, "You know Zhao Breaking, right?"

Paper could not cover fire after all.

Now that he had been personally experienced by Zhuge Qing with the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, Chen Dong did not intend to continue hiding it.

“Mm, I know.”

Zhuge Qing nodded his head.

Chen Dong laughed helplessly, “Fate is sometimes such bullshit, when I was in exile outside the domain, it was Zhao Broken who tried to save my wife from the detention of the changeless, but what was even more difficult to accept was

When he said this, Chen Dong deliberately paused for a moment and looked sideways at Zhuge Qing.

“A two-bit bastard like Zhao Breru was almost killed by Impermanence in the first place, but he is actually the heir of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!”

Boom!

Zhuge Qing was struck by lightning, his face turning blue and red.

Of course he knew about Zhao Broke-Ru!

A man who wanted to save Gu Qingying at the cost of his life, to Gu Qingying and Chen Dong, that was a great benefactor!

But how could he not have expected that the mongrel rat that the intelligence data showed actually had such a shocking background hidden behind him?

Wait!

Zhuge Qing’s body shook as he fiercely grasped the key to it, instantly waking up.

All five of his features stood out in disbelief, his eyes widening as he stared at Chen Dong.

“No, it can’t be! The Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram was indeed stolen by Stolen Saint Xu Qingfeng, but the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram has had a layer of bizarre power directly over it since Old Ancestor Kong Ming created it back then, and only those who possess the bloodline of our Zhuge Family can comprehend it in detail

In shock, Zhuge Qing’s voice was weakening by the end of his speech, and he was no longer so confident, and finally he came to a direct and abrupt end.

The Zhuge family bloodline can only comprehend.

But what was before his eyes was that after Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng had stolen the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram, the heir to the Thief Saint, had similarly posed the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram!

Then the Jiang family genius, with some deduction, directly beat him, the Zhuge family bloodline, who was holding the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams for enlightenment, to the end!

This meant that the so-called forbidden system that only those of the Zhuge Family bloodline could enlighten in detail was no longer as unbreakable as it once was!

“Perhaps Saint of Thieves Xu Qingfeng is from your Zhuge Family? He stole the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram as nothing more than a supervisory theft?”

Chen Dong saw that Zhuge Qing was anxious and raised a conjecture.

Zhuge Qing’s face turned gloomy, “This joke is not funny!”

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

He really wasn’t joking!

If the forbidden power that could only be comprehended by the Zhuge Family bloodline had always existed, then it was indeed only his conjecture that was the most reliable!

A true genius like Jiang Qilin, who was lying in the sky, could only be cast aside for another conversation in this matter.

It is indeed possible that the Jiang family, with its heritage, could have produced such a genius who did not know about earthly affairs.

After a long time of piling up the heritage, allowing Jiang Qilin’s ability to deduce formations to a perverted degree, in fact, deduced, all can be deduced.

But, to put it back on the ground, Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng is only human!

Even if Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng was the leader of the Thief Sect, a terrifying existence that had hardened the Thief Sect and labelled it with his personal name.

But after stealing the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram, if the restriction of the bloodline ban existed, if one wanted to completely master the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagram, the time consumed would definitely not be short!

“It’s impossible!”

Zhuge Qing shook his head, "An existence like the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, if he was truly a member of my Zhuge Family, my Zhuge Family would not have fallen into decline, if he could take the Thief Sect flying, he could likewise take our Zhuge Family flying!"

After a pause, Zhuge Qing added, "And grandfather would not have hidden from me about some old stories, the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng could not have been a member of the Zhuge Family."

Chen Dong raised his hand, rubbed his nose and said in a deep voice, "If it is really Xu Qingfeng who broke Zhuge Kongming's ban himself and forcibly comprehended through the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts, then this person is too terrifying!"

As he murmured, Chen Dong even vaguely felt a bit of his scalp tingling.

It was not that he had not seen the Eight Formation Diagrams of Gods and Ghosts before.

The dizzy feeling of watching The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts at that time was still fresh in his mind.

In other words, the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng's forced comprehension of The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts would require him to suffer from that dizzy feeling all the time.

Even Chen Dong vaguely suspected that the power on The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was similar to the power on the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao, and the deeper the enlightenment, the greater the hindrance suppressed, the greater it would be!

If that was the case

Chen Dong seems to be able to understand the actions of Chen Daogun and Impermanence who have been trying to pry open Zhao Breaker's mouth and find the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!

On the other side.

Because of what had just happened.

The atmosphere within the Tianmen Mountain Villa at this moment was frozen and tense.

In the living room.

Gu Qingying was sitting in the middle, with Elder Long, Fan Lu and Zhao Breru on one side, and on the other side was Impermanence, who was leering at Zhao Breru with a kitchen knife.

Every now and then, as Changeless twisted the kitchen knife, he would also fold the cold mane into Zhao Breru's face.

The smell of gunpowder wafted through the air.

If it wasn't for Gu Qing Ying sitting in the middle of the two parties, forcing down the situation, it might have turned into the initial scene where the chopper fell with sparks!

Jiang Qilin, on the other hand, sat in a corner of the living room sofa, his brow furrowed in confusion.

He was still wondering what he'd done wrong!

Once again, Changeless twisted the chopper and the cold glint landed on Zhao Brezhong's face.

Zhao Baolu's body trembled, chilling as if in shock.

Elder Long and Fan Lu also looked pale, as if they were facing a great enemy.

Bang!

Gu Qingying slapped her palm on the coffee table, she was always gentle like water, but at this moment, her face was as cold as frost, and while she was sulking, there was a majesty between her eyebrows that made people not dare to look directly at her.

"Auntie Wu Chang! Before my husband comes back, I want everyone to stay as they are now, if you keep acting like this, don't blame me for being ungrateful, Elder Long and Sister Xiao Lu can't cure you, Mr. Jiang is still here, I'll beg a bit, Mr. Jiang will still help me!"

The words just fell.

The eyes of Jiang Qilin, whose brow was tightened, regained focus and smiled slightly, "If I can help Madam Chen, Qilin will be happy to do so."

With a single word, the changeless looked scandalized.

On the other hand, Long Lao, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was staring appreciatively at Gu Qingying who was sulking and fuming, his heart excited.

Young Madam finally had the appearance of the family head's wife's might!

