

Winner Takes All Chapter 1421-1430

Chapter 1421

The living room.

The atmosphere was morose.

As Gu Qing Ying toughened up, and Jiang Qilin offered to help.

Impermanence's attitude had also tightened up a bit.

She was indeed desperate to pry information about the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng out of Zhao Breru's mouth, but Gu Qingying and Jiang Qilin, still had to be scrupulous.

Zhao Brocu sat on his wheelchair in fear and anxiety, his face helpless, wishing he could slap himself twice.

Feeling the harsh and shadowy gaze of the changeless, his body sweat exploded.

Finally was it going to be impossible to hide it?

Time slowly passed.

When Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing returned home, as soon as they walked through the door, they were startled for a moment by the silent and depressing atmosphere in the house.

Chen Dong swept his gaze to the living room and saw that everyone was there, so he and Zhuge Qing walked over together.

"Husband!"

Gu Qingying, who looked cold and huffed with anger, was the first to see Chen Dong.

The moment she saw Chen Dong, the coldness and anger on her face disappeared and she once again turned into a little daughter posture.

A shout caused the crowd to glance sideways.

"Young master, you have finally returned!"

Long Lao let out a long breath, as if relieved.

Although there were Gu Qingying and Jiang Qilin suppressing Wu Chang, Long Lao knew clearly that in this family, it was Chen Dong who was in charge!

The wheelchair-bound Zhao Breru also breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Chen Dong expectantly.

Changeless, on the other hand, looked more and more gloomy.

Jiang Qilin looked a little complicated and wanted to greet him, but restrained himself when he thought of what had just happened.

He was ignorant of the ways of the world, but he was not stupid.

He felt Chen Dong's furious killing intent clearly just now.

He did not know what he had done to provoke Chen Dong, but Chen Dong's furious killing intent towards him just now was not at all false!

"What's wrong?"

Chen Dong forced a smile and inquired, but his heart sank one by one, his gaze swept over Changeless and Zhao Broken, and he already had some speculations in his mind.

This meal today really can't hide anything!

Even if he had the intention to help Zhao Breru conceal a little from Changeless, after all, this is Zhao Breru's own secret, Zhao Breru has the right not to say, and Chen Dong has always respected Zhao Breru.

But now, with what was before them, something must have happened when they weren't there before!

Enquiries were made at the same time.

Chen Dong and Zhuge Qing, however, walked towards Gu Qingying.

The standing positions of the various people in the living room were clear at a glance.

It was clear to Chen Dong that it must also have been Gu Qingying who had sat in the middle just now in order to stop Changeless.

"Zhuge Qing"

Jiang Qilin's gaze flickered for a moment as he inquired about Zhuge Qing, "You, are you alright?"

Zhuce Qing smiled warmly, "Don't worry, Mr. Jiang, I'm fine."

The words just fell.

Chen Dong's eyes swept a cold glance at Jiang Qilin, "Thanks to you, he is fine."

Words, too, carried a cold intent.

This caused Gu Qingying, Elder Long and the others to look at each other with blank faces.

Just now, Chen Dong and the others did not know what had happened in the house.

Similarly, Gu Qingying and the others also did not know what had happened in the dense forest of formations in the back garden.

Jiang Qilin looked stunned and smiled a little awkwardly.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, settled down beside Gu Qingying: "Because of Xu Qingfeng?"

Gu Qingying nodded helplessly and swept his gaze over Zhao Broken and Impermanence.

Chen Dong twisted his head to look at Zhao Breru, and found that Zhao Breru was looking at himself with a supplicating look, and felt doubly helpless in his heart.

"Mr. Chen, this matter is something your eldest uncle and I have always wanted to know!"

Wu Chang took the lead in breaking the oppressive atmosphere in the room and said in a deep voice.

"Chen Daojun is just Chen Daojun, why do you want to point out this matter of him being my eldest uncle?"

Chen Dong's eyebrows wrinkled for a moment, sulking resentment flickering in his eyes.

The obscurity of his childhood encounters was a memory that he had always refused to recall and did not dare to uncover.

From childhood to adulthood, he had gritted his teeth and lived as tough as a wild dog, marching towards the sunshine.

But now he is told that at least half of the darkness of his childhood was manipulated by Chen Daojun.

Granted, Chen Daojun manipulated it all for him to become stronger, for him to be the victor.

But he was ultimately disgusted by this private domination of his life!

Impermanence's gaze froze and his lips mumbled, wanting to speak.

Following closely.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and asked, "Auntie Impermanence, I am actually curious about Xu Qingfeng and Zhao Breaking, but I am even more curious as to why both you and Chen Daojun are so desperately eager for Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, can you tell me this reason first?"

"This"

Changeless looked up abruptly, his gaze brightening and wavering as he hesitated.

In the living room, the atmosphere became strange all of a sudden.

Even Elder Long and Fan Lu were filled with dismay.

Chu Reed and Zhuge Qing, on the other hand, looked slightly more bashful.

"Right! Old woman, why are you all one and all, so hungry to get information from my mouth?"

Zhao Breru's eyes lit up, and in his opinion, Chen Dong's enquiry was just like turning defence into attack.

You are curious, aren't you?

Then I am curious about you too!

The changeless vicissitudes of his face were filled with hesitation, and a wrinkle trembled.

Suddenly.

A voice broke the silence in the room.

"I know!"

Jiang Qilin smiled and said, "Changeless and Xu Qingfeng, you"

"Shut up!"

Impermanence's body shook, his expression suddenly became fierce, and the fierce aura in his eyes instantly even seemed to turn into substance as he drove straight at Jiang Qilin!

The sudden rebuke.

The sudden rebuke caught Jiang Qilin off guard and he hastily swallowed his words, mumbling with a confused expression, "I'm wrong again?"

The room of people stared at Jiang Qilin with different eyes.

Chen Dong shook his head indifferently, this guy did have a bit of a pit in his brain!

At this very moment.

Zhuge Qing, who was sitting beside Chen Dong, suddenly asked, "Actually I am also curious about the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!"

As he spoke, his gaze was deep and he looked askance at Zhao Breaking.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, the corners of his eyes twitched twice.

This kid Zhuge Qing, he had just had a few conversations in the car, why was he suddenly adding fuel to the fire at this time?

Subconsciously, Chen Dong placed his left hand behind Zhuge Qing's back and tugged at his clothes, trying to stop him.

However, Zhuge Qing pulled the corner of his mouth, directly shifted a body position to the side and continued to pursue the question, "Zhao Breru, you were able to set up the complete Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts in the back garden, I'm very curious about you and the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!"

At the end of the sentence, Zhuge Qing's voice clearly cooled down.

And the eyes that looked at Zhao Broke-Ru became more and more stern, if eyes could kill, Zhuge Qing's eyes might have stabbed Zhao Broke-Ru right through!

"Ugh"

Chen Dong sighed and rubbed his temples, his brain aching.

On the contrary, he was unable to treat Zhuge Qing the same way as he had countered Stop Impermanence.

After all, the purpose of Impermanence and Chen Daojun's desire to know Xu Qingfeng's news was still unclear.

But Zhuge Qing's questioning was a real and justifiable one!

Stealing someone's family foundation, and learning the Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts and passing it on, this would blow up in anyone's face!

"The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was actually laid out by you?"

Jiang Qilin suddenly got up and walked quickly in front of Zhao Bailu, looking down from above with astonishment in his eyes.

Zhao Ru, who had already been pushed into a frenzy by Wu Chang and Zhuge Qing, was outright furious at the moment because of Jiang Qilin's question and the astonished look in his eyes.

Zhao Ru tilted his head in anger and looked at Jiang Qilin angrily.

"I'm the one who set it up, so what? Who are you looking down on with that look?"

Chapter 1422

The sound of a rebuke echoed through the living room.

Jiang Qilin: "????"

Did I do something wrong again?

Feeling the anger burning in Zhao Breaking's eyes, Jiang Qilin was once again caught up in self-doubt.

For a moment.

Jiang Qilin had an anxious feeling of being at a loss for words and having a cold mane on his back.

Chen Dong rubbed his temples and looked at Jiang Qilin with raised eyebrows, "Mr. Jiang, perhaps you should learn to put away your arrogance, come down from the clouds, and speak to people with the tone of a person, in this world, you are not the only one who is a genius, and you are not the only one who is excellent."

The situation in front of him really annoyed Chen Dong.

On one side, there was Imperatorious raising his sword to force Zhao Breaking.

On the other side, Zhuge Qing was pursuing Zhao Broke-Ru with justification.

While Impermanence was easy to resolve, Zhuge Qing's case was troublesome.

Add to that Jiang Qilin's occasional proud gags, and sooner or later the situation is going to be stabbed in the back by this guy!

A little frustrated, Jiang Qilin scratched his head and faced Chen Dong awkwardly, "Mr. Chen is excellent too."

Elder Long and the others' faces all became a little complicated.

After all, Jiang Qilin was also an adult, and was more than just that old to be an adult.

The guttering, the degree of speech grasp, and the fact that he was now showing this child-like look of frustration really seemed diabolical!

"I wouldn't dare to be excellent."

Chen Dong smiled.

"Perhaps, I really did it wrong."

Jiang Qilin lowered his head in frustration, hearing that something was wrong with Chen Dong's words.

There was a second of silence.

Jiang Qilin raised his head and gave a hug to Chen Dong and the others, "Sorry everyone, perhaps Qilin has come and disturbed you all today, so I won't eat the meal, Qilin will go back to the Jiang family first."

"Mr. Jiang"

Elder Long opened his mouth and tried to relent.

"Elder Long, send off the guests."

Chen Dong closed his eyes and waved his hand wearily.

He had thought that he had found someone of his own kind, but these operations of Jiang Qilin arriving at home really showed him some scalp.

"Young master"

Long Lao's face changed greatly, but after seeing Chen Dong's determined look, he hurriedly eyed Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying reacted and took Chen Dong's arm: "Husband, Mr. Jiang has come a long way from the Jiang family to pay a visit, we should treat him generously, we can't lose Mr. Jiang's kindness of traveling a long way and staying at our door."

The words were very polite.

But the meaning was straight to the point.

Jiang's family had come a long way to visit him as a guest, and this was clearly an intention to make friends.

Now Chen Dong was asking people to leave at the drop of a hat, and this was not just Jiang Qilin's face, but the face of the magnificent Jiang family!

However.

"It's alright, I also hope that Mr. Jiang will properly consult the Sixth Master of Jiang when he returns to the Jiang Family on what exactly people should do!"

Chen Dong said in no good mood, ignoring Gu Qingying and Long Lao's discouragement.

"Qilin will definitely ask for proper advice, farewell."

Jiang Qilin looked gloomy, as if he was a child who had done something wrong, his eyes had dumb confusion and self-reproach and chagrin.

Looking at Jiang Qilin leaving.

Elder Long hurriedly signaled Chu Reed to see him off.

Wait until both of them had walked out of the villa.

Only then did Elder Long say anxiously, "Young Master, what you're doing is too irrational! The Jiang family came to visit you, at the Tianhua Auction House, and they helped you out, and you're being too rude to kick them out straight away!"

At the end of his speech, Elder Long was so emotional that he had directly disregarded his respect and censured Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, however, did not say much, but looked at Zhuge Qing.

Zhuge Qing was also a little stunned by Chen Dong's determination.

Sensing Chen Dong's gaze, he squeezed out a helpless smile on his wounded face, "Mr. Chen, I really don't care about what happened just now!"

"You could care less, but I couldn't care less."

Chen Dong said seriously, "He is a guest, a valuable guest, a Qilin auspicious to my Chen family, but before making friends, we have to make sure he is a person, we don't talk too much, it is important to be able to communicate with people on an equal footing, this kind of genius lying in the sky, overlooking the smoke and mirrors on earth, I can't make friends with Chen Dong, he doesn't know human life and dignity and honor, what it really means, just like a fool! He is like a fool!"

The words were sharp and harsh and unconcealed.

The crowd looked different, their eyes complicated.

Even Gu Qingying and Elder Long were speechless as they looked at each other.

Long Lao lamented, "Mr Jiang is indeed acting too eccentric, he should be at the age of maturity, but such a person is still childlike, his words and actions are all carefree and without consideration, and before this, the Sixth Master's line of the Jiang family, aren't they all extinct?"

"That would be something to ask the Sixth Master Jiang and Jiang Qilin's father."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "But"

Chen Dong's eyes suddenly burst with a brilliant aura, and under the dismayed gazes of the crowd, he stood up in a puff of air and ran outside.

"Wait for me to come back, don't even mess around!"

The crowd watched bewildered as Chen Dong ran out of the villa, and Chen Dong's order was heard in their ears.

Outside the villa.

Chu Reed was about to send Jiang Qilin away.

Suddenly.

"Jiang Qilin, wait a moment!"

Chen Dong's shout came.

The frustration on Jiang Qilin's face was swept away and he turned around with some surprise and said in astonishment, "Mr. Chen, you want to keep me for dinner?"

Chu Reed was a little bewildered.

Chen Dong ran over and did not hear Jiang Qilin's startled eagerness.

He asked directly, "I want to ask you something, so you can leave afterwards."

"No dinner, huh?"

Jiang Qilin reappeared frustrated, but still forced a smile, "Mr. Chen, if you have anything, just ask, Qilin knows everything!"

Chen Dong gave Jiang Qilin a profound up and down look, "Is the Jiang family also conducting a genetic modification programme? You, are the product of the Jiang Family's genetic transformation, right?"

"Genetic modification?"

Jiang Qilin shook his head and narrowed his eyes, revealing contempt, "The Jiang Family does not need such means yet, and I am not a product of genetic modification."

Not genetically modified?

Chen Dong was stunned and dumbfounded, his sweat hairs standing on end.

If it really wasn't genetic modification, then Jiang Qilin's talent was really like a god or a demon!

For the first time since he was a child, Chen Dong felt unattainable and insignificant towards people of his age!

Genius, perhaps is only used to describe someone like Jiang Qilin!

Compared to Jiang Qilin, someone like himself, who had gone through all sorts of misfortunes and forced genetic transformation to achieve what he had today, was as small as dust!

"In that case, you will indeed be able to boast of everyone."

Chen Dong smiled, clasped his fist and bowed his hand, "I wish Mr. Jiang a safe journey, Chen Dong will not be seeing you off."

After saying that, Chen Dong turned around and ran towards the villa.

Jiang Qilin stood in the same place, looking at Chen Dong's return to the villa, and said dejectedly, "You really won't stay for dinner?"

When Chu Reed saw Jiang Qilin's appearance, he couldn't hold back a "pfft" laugh.

"What are you laughing at?"

Jiang Qilin looked at Chu Reed in confusion.

Chu reed laughing back and forth, left hand covering his stomach, tears are almost out, swinging his right hand to explain: "Haha I, I did not expect hahaha... . the titled young master of the Jiang family, to be nagging about a meal, hahaha Mr. Jiang, you are too cute too."

"Cute?"

Jiang Qilin's eyes lit up with brilliance and he suddenly grabbed Chu Reed's waving right hand, "You, are you complimenting me? Thank you!"

Chu Reed: "?????"

She, suddenly, couldn't stop laughing!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1423-1424

Chapter 1423

When Chen Dong returned to the villa.

The situation was still tense.

Zhuge Qing and Wu Chang's gaze was compelling, staring intently at Zhao Baolu.

With their gazes locked on him, Zhao Baolu was on pins and needles, looking terrified.

Long Lao and Gu Qingying were helpless, wanting to advise him several times, but holding back.

"A few of you, all sit down."

Chen Dong indifferently walked over to the sofa and resumed his seat.

"Young Master, what did you go after Jiang Qilin for?"

Elder Long inquired.

“This is not the time to talk about that.”

Chen Dong waved his hand and looked profoundly towards Zhao Breaking and Zhuge Qing and Wu Chang.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to speak, Zhuge Qing deflated his mouth and said seriously, “Zhao Breru, as the heir of the Zhuge Family, I have to ask about the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram, this, you should understand, right?”

Zhao Baolu looked embarrassed, but nodded helplessly.

“It’s your family’s stuff in itself, so it’s only right for you to ask.”

“So?”

Zhuce Qing’s face was sullen, and his eyes were filled with a bit of resentment.

He was a member of the Zhuge Family, and even more so, the next family head.

The Eight Formation Diagram of Gods and Ghosts was the foundation on which the Zhuge Family had stood for a thousand years, and after it had been stolen from his grandfather, he had not even been able to face his ancestors.

It was also because of the theft that the inheritance of the Eight Divine Ghost Formation Diagrams was cut off in the Zhuge Family.

Now it had been comprehended by an outsider, and had been arranged in Chen Dong’s back flower garden with great care, and as it was a matter of the Zhuge Family’s face and foundation, he had to ask questions!

“How should I know what old man Xu thinks?”

Zhao Ru shrugged innocently, “He dragged me and begged me on his knees to accept his inheritance, so I saw his pity and reluctantly learned everything he taught me. ”

Bang!

As soon as the words left his mouth, Zhuge Qing fiercely clenched his fist with both hands, and in his full fury, this clenched fist even squeezed out a burst of air.

And Changeless even violently twisted the kitchen knife in his hand, shining the cold light seal on Zhao Breru’s face, and said in a stern voice: “Zhao Breru, do you still want to believe what you say and talk with your mouth full?”

The moment the cold light imprinted on Zhao Breru’s face, Zhao Breru squinted in fear and screamed.

The atmosphere instantly became sabre-rattling as well.

Gu Qingying and Elder Long looked grave.

At this moment, even Chen Dong's eyes were full of helplessness when he looked at Zhao Broke-Ru.

A Thief Saint, the leader of the Eight Generals of the Thief Sect, an existence that had personally labelled the Thief Sect with his own power, would stray so far as to beg Zhao Broke-Ru to accept his inheritance?

This was simply bullshit!

"I"

Zhao Broke-Ru was about to argue.

Chen Dong hurriedly rounded up, "Zhao Breru, everyone respects that you have your own secrets, but when the paper can't be wrapped around the fire, spilling some out a little bit is actually harmless, if you keep hanging around like that, I won't help you!"

When the paper had not been poked, Chen Dong was still able to respect Zhao Brezhong and hide it from the crowd.

But now the swords had been drawn, not just by Wu Chang, but by Zhuge Qing!

If Zhao Ru still avoided talking about it, and was winding up talking nonsense, even Chen Dong would not be able to help him!

A look of urgency immediately appeared on Zhao Breru's face.

He put his hands on his knees, rubbing them anxiously, and said with a sobbing face, "Brother Dong, I'm not full of talk, it was really like this at first, I remember it was the winter when I was three years old, and there was still goose feather snow in the sky"

As he spoke, Zhao Broke-Ru's gaze gradually became deeper and deeper as he fell into memory.

As Chen Dong and the others listened to Zhao Breru's narrative, their expressions gradually became complicated.

It turned out that when he was three years old, Zhao Breru had been living on the streets, eating the last meal without the next, just like a stray dog, grabbing food together with the children and stray dogs on the streets.

It was snowing heavily that day.

So heavy that it was white as far as the eye could see.

As usual, he was wandering the streets wrapped in a rotten coat, looking for food. He managed to find a piece of dry cake from the rubbish, and before he could swallow it, he heard a wailing sound coming from a snowbank not far away.

Curious at the time, he walked over and peeled away the pile of snow, only to see a man covered in blood huddled in the snow, his body long since frozen, his blood congealed on his body, his face even more frozen and purple, looking as if he had only one breath left.

This man was the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng!

At that time, Xu Qingfeng's breath was as thin as a thread, and he was already in his deathbed.

He was so young that when he looked at the dying Xu Qingfeng, he felt some sympathy.

He knelt down and cupped Xu Qingfeng's face: "Uncle can I do anything for you?"

Even if he was only three years old, but Zhao Breru was already different from his peers in his heart as he had mixed in the streets.

He did not have the luxury of saving Xu Qingfeng, because living on the streets, he was used to seeing too many people fall on the streets and never stand up again.

Among those people were his friends who were begging in the streets with him, the older children who had beaten him the day before, and a stray dog he loved and called "Big Yellow"

This world is so cruel!

When he came to this world, he didn't want to change it, but slowly got used to it.

At the age of three, he is already used to life and death!

This was appalling just to hear.

And at that time, when Xu Qingfeng was on his deathbed, he faced Zhao Breru and spat out just one word: "Hungry"

Zhao Breru was stunned and subconsciously let go of Xu Qingfeng, protecting his hands tightly in front of his chest, wary of Xu Qingfeng.

This piece of cake was something he had just picked up, and would likely be the only food he would have today, no, or even for the next few days!

Giving it to the dying man in front of him meant that he might not survive in the next few days either.

The young Zhao Brezhong watched Xu Qingfeng, and after a long time, he finally could not hold back the pitying sympathy in his heart.

In the wind and snow.

Zhao Breru gritted his teeth and stuffed the cake into Xu Qingfeng's mouth

When Zhao Breru reached this point, his words came to an abrupt end.

Chen Dong and the others, too, snapped out of their thoughts.

The depressed look on Zhuge Qing's face disappeared a little: "Just because of this life-saving grace, he taught you?"

"And what else?"

Zhao Breru shrugged: "Old man gambled his life to save old man Xu, but old man Xu is really fucking hard-living, half a cake froze to restore some of his state, and then even begged me to inherit his mantle, at that time I was just that old, but I also knew that a skill is always useful to save lives, so I didn't refuse him, and agreed to it in a daze. "

As he said that, Zhao Breru also showed a look of resignation.

The old man Xu slowly got better, he wanted me to inherit the mantle, so I followed him to learn, who knows that among the skills learned, there is your Zhuge family's "Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts" ah?"

Zhuce Qing was dumbfounded, and the depression on his face completely dissipated.

And Elder Long and Gu Qingying also revealed a look of understanding.

Indeed, the gift of saving one's life was a great kindness to recreate, and it was only reasonable for Xu Qingfeng to beg for the inheritance of Zhao Brezhong, perhaps at that time Xu Qingfeng also did not want his mantle to be lost?

Only Chen Dong, leaning languidly on the sofa, looked askance at Zhao Breru without a trace as the crowd pondered

Chapter 1424

In the living room.

As Zhao Brocade recounted the origin with Xu Qingfeng.

As the crowd pondered, the atmosphere gradually eased up.

The gift of help was enough for Xu Qingfeng to pass on to Zhao Breru.

Perhaps another reason was that Xu Qingfeng was worried that he would not survive and would pass on his mantle before he died.

But whichever possibility it was, it was enough!

“To receive an inheritance at the age of three, you really don’t know the significance of those inheritances either.”

Elder Long Xu murmured, slowly raising his head and looking at Zhao Breru with a look that suddenly turned contemptuous, “But you brat is too fucking wasted, even at the age of three you received the inheritance of the Thief Saint Xu Qingfeng, how many years has it been and you brat is still wasted like this?”

Zhao Breru’s eyes were rounded and his mouth opened into an ‘O’ shape, “Can you blame me for that? Old man Xu saw me as young and taught me how to shrink my bones, saying that I was young and my bones were not yet set, so it was the best thing for me to learn.

“One year wasn’t enough for you to learn? My young master has been enlightened with ‘Qi’ for over a year, you rubbish thing!”

The look of contempt on Elder Long’s face did not diminish in the slightest.

“If you had learned more about the Thief Saint’s heritage, you wouldn’t have been living on the streets for so many years, and at the end of the day, you were still covered in gambling debts and being chased by people who were threatening your mother’s life!”

With a single word, he disliked Zhao Breru so much that his face was red and blood was seeping from his face.

Chen Dong and the others did not stop him.

The truth was indeed true, but if Zhao Breru could learn a few more points, it would be enough for him to grow up and change his fate against the odds.

“No wonder Xu Qingfeng called you a wimp.”

Chen Dong muttered, then turned his head to look at Zhuge Qing, “Zhuge Qing, do you believe this explanation from him?”

Zhuce Qing’s gaze was uncertain, and his hands were clasped together, as if he was thinking about it.

Finally, he spread his hands and smiled.

“How can I not believe it when the words have come to this? Everything is destiny at work, and there is nothing the Zhuge family can do to force anything.”

The words had just fallen.

A cold, stern voice suddenly echoed in the living room.

“Zhao Breaking, what I want to hear, is not that!”

The crowd looked at Changeless.

At this moment, Impermanence’s face was iron blue and his gaze was stern as he stared at Zhao Broke-Ru, his entire person exuding a chilling aura that made people’s hair stand on end.

“Old woman, do you have deaf ears?”

Zhao Ru immediately strained his neck and looked furious, “I’ve told you, old man Xu stayed with me for a year in total and then left afterwards, how do I know what he’s been doing for so many years?”

A shrill, harsh whine.

“You

Impermanence flipped in anger and was about to walk over with his knife in hand.

“Auntie Impermanence!”

Chen Dong hurriedly got up and stopped Impermanence, “At this point in the conversation, it is useless to push any further, Zhao Broken has only been with Xu Qingfeng for a year, and the subsequent situation of Xu Qingfeng, he must not know about it either.”

Changeless tilted his head to meet Chen Dong’s gaze, “Mr. Chen, do you believe his words?”

Chen Dong was stunned.

Pressed by Impermanence's burning gaze, he took a deep breath, "I believe it!"

"Heh"

Impermanence pulled up the half corner of his mouth and said coldly, "I don't believe it!"

Chen Dong raised his hand and pressed it on Changeless' shoulder, "The reason is simple, in a year's time, it makes sense that Zhao Breru has learned to be as good as he is now, if his words are false, Changeless do you think if he had inherited Xu Qingfeng's mantle in its entirety, when he was desperately trying to save Little Shadow, would you have been able to stop him?"

The words were so hard that Changeless was instantly plunged into a point of dumbness.

For a moment.

Impermanence lowered his head, hesitating.

A scene from when Gu Qingying was detained and Zhao Broke-Ru came to the rescue clearly came to mind.

At that time, everything Zhao Broke-Ru had shown was indeed weak and formidable.

Even at the critical moment, if Gu Qingying hadn't pushed with her life, Zhao Broke-Ru would have died at her hands at that time.

Moreover, when he was chasing after him, the strength that Zhao Baolu showed was also pitifully weak, and the Dragon Ascending Technique and Bone Shrinking Technique were, on the contrary, astonishing.

Changeless was also clear that in that kind of situation, it was actually very difficult and hard for a person to still hide their strength despite their life, and in times of crisis, instinctive reactions were enough to reveal something.

In a moment of crisis, instinctive reaction is enough to reveal something.

If he could have learned half of what Xu Qingfeng, the Thief Sage, could have done, it would have been difficult for Changeless to be sure that she could have stopped him!

The time passed slowly.

Everyone was waiting for Changeless' response.

Chen Dong's words were simple and reasonable, but whether or not he could convince Changeless, it was all up to Changeless himself.

Half a day.

Changeless exhaled a foul breath from his mouth and threw the kitchen knife out with his backhand.

Clang and clang

The chopper flipped and flew out, finally landing precisely on the dining room table.

“It’s just that, believe you first!”

Impermanence’s voice became breathless all of a sudden.

One word came out.

Zhao Ru, Elder Long and Gu Qingying all let out a clear sigh of relief.

No one wanted the family to make a mess.

Those who could live in the villa had all been treated as family and friends by Chen Dong and Gu Qingying long ago, so they didn’t want to have the appearance of swords and shadows even more.

“Well, when the reed comes back, please trouble Auntie Wu Chang and the reed to cook a little.”

Chen Dong’s expression eased down.

Gu Qingying got up and said, “Auntie Wu Chang, I’ll help you.”

“Miss Gu

Impermanence wanted to refuse.

But this time, Chen Dong said to Gu Qingying in a rare manner, “Be careful when helping, don’t light up the kitchen.”

“Che, I’m a long time cook now, okay?”

Gu Qingying beamed, took Changeless by the shoulders and walked towards the kitchen.

Chen Dong smiled without saying anything.

After the two entered the kitchen.

Only then did Chen Dong turn around and take his seat, saying to Zhuge Qing, "Consider this matter a minor incident and put an end to it for now, I have the Eight Formations of Gods and Ghosts in my back garden, I am also at fault and sorry for your Zhuge Family."

"This matter has nothing to do with Mr. Chen."

Zhuge Qing hurriedly said.

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

He apologised, not because there was the Divine Ghost Eight Formation Diagram in the back garden, but because he had known about it in advance and helped Zhao Broken to conceal it!

"Now please trouble you and Zhao Breru to sort out the plots of land that your parties need to sell in the latter days."

Chen Dong rubbed his swollen temples, "The building is already looking like it's going to tumble, the wind has also picked up, we still need to blow the wind even louder at the back!"

"Good."

Zhuge Qing nodded, and then he pushed Zhao Brelu with a complicated expression and went to the study.

In the living room, in a flash, only Chen Dong and Elder Long were left.

Long Lao pondered for a moment and said, "Young master, old slave, let's go and tidy up too, that boy Zhao Breru is afraid he won't be able to get it."

"It's alright, let them go."

Chen Dong waved his hand and looked profoundly at Elder Long, "Elder Long, do you believe in Zhao Broke-Ru's words?"

Elder Long's pupils tightened for a moment, sensing that there were words in Chen Dong's words.

He pushed his wheelchair closer to Chen Dong and said in a low voice, "Young Master doesn't believe it? Then why do you help him round up and hide it for him?"

"He and I have both lived on the streets, and people like us who have lived like stray dogs know best how to protect ourselves in the least damaging way, and at the same time know how to speak human when we see people and ghost when we see

ghosts, and even how to speak ghost when we see people and ghost when we see ghosts if necessary. ”

Chen Dong smiled oddly, resentment suddenly surfaced in his eyes: “I’m not familiar with the changeless either, helping to conceal back a little, it’s not necessarily a bad thing.”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1425-1426

Chapter 1425

Elder Long was stunned.

His bright eyes darkened and stared intently at Chen Dong.

For a long time.

He sighed softly, “Perhaps Young Master’s intuition is right.”

Intuition?

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

Just now, when Zhao Broshi was telling about his origin with Xu Qingfeng, he and the crowd had a different focus and had been staring closely at Zhao Broshi’s face.

When people lied, even if they told the lie as true as they could, there would be small details that would eventually come out.

Very subtle, but enough to catch!

However, he had no intention of dwelling on this matter with Elder Long.

No matter if it was Zhao Broke-Ru or Xu Qingfeng.

At least from the current situation, it was helping him, Chen Dong, and as for the future, that would be known when it came to that step.

At that very moment.

Chu Reed had returned.

As soon as she entered the villa, she lowered her head and hurriedly walked towards the upper floor.

“Reed, what’s wrong?”

Chen Dong sensed Chu Reed's strange appearance.

"Ah? Ha..... nothing, nothing!"

Chu Reed looked up abruptly and responded in a flustered and confused manner, "Then, that Chen, Mr. Chen, I, I will go upstairs first to rest and take a rest."

After saying that, he ran upstairs without looking back.

Chen Dong and Elder Long looked at each other with blank faces.

Long Lao rubbed his eyes, "Strange, is it my eyes, how come I saw the reed's face red?"

"No blurry eyes, it was indeed red."

Chen Dong smiled teasingly and rubbed his nose in confusion, "What did Jiang Qilin do to the reed just now?"

Even though it was just a mere glimpse.

But Chu reed's face was oozing blood, Chen Dong was not so blind as to this extent.

.....

The other side.

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

Jiang Qilin sat on the private plane, looking suspiciously at the sea of clouds churning outside the window and muttered.

"Why did she call me a rogue when I said I liked her?"

A scene from earlier came to mind.

Jiang Qilin, who was not fluent in human affairs, was puzzled.

He had clearly heard Chu Reed's compliments and also expressed his good feelings for Chu Reed, and only good feelings, so why would Chu Reed suddenly call him a rogue and then turn around and run away.

Frowning and pondering for a long time, Jiang Qilin scratched his hair in annoyance.

"Gee it's hard to be a human being! Why is she scolding me, isn't it a normal thing for friends to like each other?"

It was hard to imagine that an adult in his prime would have this frustrated child's scene at the moment.

Jiang Qilin leaned against the porthole in despair, frowning helplessly, "Grandpa asked me to come and befriend Mr. Chen, but I ended up annoying him, I don't even know what happened, how am I going to explain to grandpa when I get home later?"

On his trip, Master Jiang intended to let him come out to see the world and make friends with Chen Dong in the process.

However, when he was close to home, the chicken and the egg flew away.

What was even more distressing for Jiang Qilin was that he was confused the whole time, not knowing what he had done wrong.

The thought of returning to the Jiang family and facing the image of his grandfather made Jiang Qilin's head spin.

.....

The Jiang family.

"Ah-choo!"

Sixth Master Jiang suddenly sneezed and looked around in dismay, "Strange, why does it feel weird?"

At that very moment.

A middle-aged man dressed in a Zhongshan suit walked into the courtyard.

The middle-aged man was about fifty years old, a little white at the temples, with his hair combed backwards into a big back haircut, wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, giving him a sense of calmness and determination.

If one looked closely, one could still detect a few shades of Jiang Qilin in the contours of his features.

"Dad, what's wrong?"

As soon as the middle-aged man entered, he noticed the strange appearance of Jiang Sixth Master.

"Alas people are getting old and useless, a little breeze and you have to sneeze."

The Sixth Master Jiang shook his head and lamented, "Old, old, old, old... I'm afraid my days are numbered."

The middle-aged man sat next to the sixth master Jiang and calmly said, "You have been saying this since the year the qilin was born, it has been thirty years since we said it, father and son, you should not talk about this."

"Sinner!"

Master Jiang glared, "You son of a bitch, can't you hope for the best for your father?"

"I'm the son of a turtle, what are you?" The middle-aged man gave a sideways glance and a teasing smile.

Master Jiang's face turned red and he cursed fiercely, "MMP!"

The middle-aged man laughed: "Dad, we're family, so don't talk about age, just your old body, with our family's foundation, you're heading for 200 years old."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Master Jiang's expression suddenly became serious.

A strong sense of oppression came out between his eyebrows, instantly causing the middle-aged man's face to change.

The middle-aged man hurriedly bowed his head and apologised, "Dad, it was my slip of the tongue!"

"When one reaches middle age, one has to learn to control one's mouth."

Master Jiang Liu said in a deep voice, "Misfortune comes out of your mouth, if you can't control your mouth, misfortune will come."

"Dad, I've been taught."

The middle-aged man responded respectfully, not daring to argue.

"It's just that, go and give Kirin'er a call and ask how it's going with Chen Dong."

Master Jiang Liu waved his hand and leaned back in his recliner, closing his eyes.

"Dad, I've actually been a bit confused, our Jiang family, compared to the Chen family, has been nothing compared to the Chen family, I can figure it out by befriending the Chen family, and I can figure it out by the Jiang family helping Chen Dong."

The middle-aged man pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose and frowned as he said in a deep voice, "But I can't understand why the Jiang family would help Chen Dong to such an extent? The Jiang family, as a family clan, has been magnificent for a thousand years and has never fallen, and only enters the world to save people and support the world when the world is about to be in chaos, while this time, Chen Dong alone, let the Jiang family enter the world directly"

"Nowadays, this world, is not a time when the world is about to be in chaos?"

The sixth master Jiang's eyes opened slightly as a slit.

The middle-aged man was stunned and smiled bitterly, "But what about before? The Jiang family entered the world for Chen Dong, not on the eve of the world's chaos, but much earlier, when the world was in chaos after Chen Dong's father's birthday!"

The Sixth Master Jiang waved his hand, "Chen Dong is not enough, but Chen Daoling and Chen Daojun, are enough!"

The middle-aged man was still confused, "Please also ask Dad to clarify, the decision to enter the world for the Jiang family is not just your decision alone, but a decision made by the entire Jiang family through joint discussion."

"Don't ask, when it's your turn to know, you will know."

The Sixth Master Jiang closed his eyes again, "Go ask Qilin'er."

The middle-aged man stared at Jiang Sixth Master for a few seconds, but in the end, he could only let out a helpless sigh and got up to leave.

Waiting until the middle-aged man walked out of the courtyard.

Only then did the Sixth Master Jiang slowly open his eyes, looking at the dazzling and blinding sun in the sky, and murmured in a low voice.

"Heaven and earth are unkind to treat all things as ruminants, and after a dog has been a dog for a long time, it naturally does not want to be a dog anymore" Jiang family, it depends on this time!"

The words had just fallen.

The middle-aged man who had just left came running back with a face full of dismay.

"Dad, the qilin" has returned!"

Boom!

Caught off guard, Master Jiang Liu's Qi energy leaked out of his body, directly shaking his robes with a popping sound.

He sat up with a start and said in a panic, "Kirin'er has returned so soon, what happened?"

Chapter 1426

"No, I don't know, he's already on his way back."

A rare touch of panic surfaced on the middle-aged man's stoic face.

This time, too fast!

One foot they were still watching the auction within the Tianhua Auction House, and not long after that, the man was back?

"There must be something going on!"

The Sixth Master Jiang's brows were locked and his face darkened, "If it wasn't for the fact that Qilin'er had done something wrong, with that brat Chen Dong's heart, he would be having a drink with Qilin'er right now!"

Hearing Jiang Sixth Master say Jiang Qilin, the middle-aged man said with some revulsion, "Dad, Qilin hasn't even returned yet, are you so sure that it must be Qilin's fault?"

"Are you accusing me?"

Master Jiang Liu looked up suddenly and forced his eyes on the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man looked puzzled and hurriedly explained, "How dare I accuse Dad, but in this case, I think we should at least wait until Kirin comes home and we know what happened before we make a conclusion, Dad is being too arbitrary and unfair to Kirin."

"Good, then let's wait until Kirin comes back, and you can see if what old man said is right!"

The Sixth Master Jiang smiled bitterly, "That boy Chen Dong, you have not come into contact with him, his chest has a gulf, his belly has great ambition, regardless of his status, or helping Chen Dong within the Tianhua Auction House, Qilin'er is enough for Chen Dong to treat him as a VIP, coming back so early, there must be variables involved."

A flash of resentment passed through the middle-aged man's eyes.

As a father, he did not like the idea of his son being judged in such a presumptuous manner.

It was his father, Jiang Qilin's grandfather, who had presumed to judge Jiang Qilin, which left him speechless.

He waited for more than two hours.

Jiang Qilin finally pushed open the courtyard gate.

Seeing the Sixth Master Jiang and the middle-aged man in the courtyard, Jiang Qilin greeted them with a lost voice.

The middle-aged man hurriedly got up and said with concern, "Qilin, you were at Chen Dong's house, what exactly happened?"

"Uh there was some minor accident."

Jiang Qilin scratched his head, knowing that he couldn't hide it, so he said bluntly, "I did something, but I thought it was nothing, but it just pissed off Mr. Chen, and then I saw that the scene was really awkward, so I took my leave and left."

While speaking, his gaze dodged with fear as he peered at Master Jiang Liu's reaction.

When the words came out, the middle-aged man's expression froze.

Had father really got it right?

The Sixth Master Jiang was a little smug, the corners of his mouth curled up before asking Jiang Qilin, "Qilin'er, what exactly did you do at Chen Dong's house?"

Jiang Qilin hesitated for a moment and slowly told the truth about what had happened at Chen's house.

Gradually.

In the courtyard, silence fell.

Only the sound of Jiang Qilin's narration echoed.

The sixth master Jiang looked bland and ancient.

The middle-aged man's face, on the other hand, went from astonishment, to obscurity, to sulking.

When Jiang Qilin and the plate, he had been paying attention to Jiang Sixth Master's expression, and when he saw that Jiang Sixth Master's face was bland, without sadness or joy, he was relieved, but the doubts in his mind became even thicker.

What exactly had he done wrong?

On the contrary, he did not notice the face of his father who was close at hand.

Finally Jiang Qilin finished telling the whole story.

Jing.

In the courtyard, silence could listen to a needle.

The middle-aged man stood beside Jiang Qilin, looking at the way Jiang Qilin lowered his head and scowled at the sixth master of Jiang, at once his anger could not come to a head, and a tendon bulged from his temple.

This is really my son?

How could he be so stupid and ignorant?

"Kirin'er, come here."

The Sixth Master Jiang sat up straight and beckoned to Jiang Qilin.

"Grandpa"

Jiang Qilin was at a loss for words, but still slowly approached Master Jiang Liu.

When he stopped in front of the Sixth Master Jiang.

"Bend down."

Sixth Master Jiang said calmly.

Jiang Qilin looked bewildered, but did not dare to disobey and slowly bent his waist.

This action brought his face right up to Master Jiang Liu's face.

The next second.

Without warning.

Slap!

Sixth Master Jiang blatantly slapped Jiang Qilin on the face.

It was powerful.

Jiang Qilin let out a miserable cry and stumbled, falling sideways to the ground, half of his face clearly visible red and swollen.

“Dad, why did you hit him so hard?”

The middle-aged man was startled and hurried forward, supporting Jiang Qilin, his eyes full of heartache.

Although he was annoyed with what Jiang Qilin had done, he knew exactly what Jiang Qilin meant to the Jiang family, and this slap to Jiang Qilin’s face also hit his heart.

“You ignorant, unruly, heaven-bound sinner!”

The sixth master of Jiang ignored the middle-aged man, but looked sullen and angry, and scolded at Jiang Qilin through gritted teeth, “Half of the world is unknown to you, you have spent these decades in seclusion, and you have never learned a single thing about the world with your family?”

“Dad Qilin is so focused on seclusion for the Jiang family that he rarely even spends time with you and me, and it makes sense that he would behave in those ways.”

The middle-aged man hurriedly persuaded Jiang Sixth Master.

However.

“What did I really do wrong?”

Jiang Qilin covered the red and swollen half of his face, lost in a trance: “What is the human condition, after all?”

One sentence.

Instantly, the middle-aged man was rendered speechless.

The sixth master of Jiang was even more furious, and in a fit of rage, he kicked Jiang Qilin directly in the body.

The sudden scene scared Jiang Qilin into a scream, and the middle-aged man woke up with a start and hurriedly shielded Jiang Qilin behind him.

But that was all the middle-aged man could do!

He was not a man who could not distinguish between right and wrong. The things Jiang Qilin had said in his words were rude in everything, and it was simply more than normal for him to be driven back.

This matter, the fault was not Chen Dong's, but Jiang Qilin's!

On the contrary, Jiang Qilin was ignorant!

"Get out of the way, let me teach this sinner a good lesson, let me show him properly what it means to be humane!"

Master Jiang Liu got up indignantly and pointed at the middle-aged man, cursing.

"Dad, Kirin, he doesn't understand, let's teach him slowly, this matter is also our responsibility ah"

The middle-aged man wanted to plead for mercy.

But before he could finish his words, Jiang Qilin behind him suddenly said.

"Dad, let grandpa teach me a lesson, since it's me who did wrong, then I should be punished, I also want to know what I did wrong."

While saying this, Jiang Qilin also pushed his anxious father to the side.

Jiang Sixth Master looked down at Jiang Qilin on the ground, his eyes full of anger, as if he was a parched and angry lion.

"Jiang Qilin ah Jiang Qilin, you are closed stupid, I told you to befriend Chen Dong, you are good, you ran to Chen Dong's house and towered over him, the formation competition is won and lost, why do you want to take someone's life?"

"In your head, there is only winning and losing, you are really something, you are really the glory of our Jiang family! You're really the glory of our Jiang family! You've taken this arrogance of yours in the Chen Dong family, and you're so high and mighty!"

Words were hard to say, yet again, Jiang Liuxue was sorely disappointed.

The next second.

A look of determination and firmness appeared in the eyes of the Sixth Master Jiang.

He violently waved his right sleeve robe.

“Jiang Qilin, from now on, get out of the Jiang family, and you go to the red earth and the human world for old me to learn how to write the four words of human kindness and worldliness!”

Boom!

The sound was like loud thunder.

“Grandpa!”

Jiang Qilin looked up suddenly, his face full of fear.

“Dad!”

The middle-aged man even jumped directly in front of the Sixth Master Jiang, kneeling on the ground and begging, “Think twice, Kirin doesn’t know what’s going on, I as a father can help him bear this matter, I’ll apologize to Chen Dong, but you expelling Kirin from the Jiang family, this, this punishment is too heavy!”

Snap!

With a wave of his right hand, the Sixth Master Jiang directly swept away the middle-aged man’s hands and said in a cold and decisive manner.

“What my Jiang Family cultivates is a future Qilin, not a sinful one!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1427-1428

Chapter 1427

The courtyard.

Swords were drawn.

The air in this part of the world seemed to freeze as a result.

The middle-aged man’s eyes were filled with intolerance.

As a father, how could he not know what had caused Jiang Qilin’s present “dilemma”?

It was because he knew exactly what had happened that he could understand Jiang Qilin’s current situation.

However, his father’s determination made his heart twist like a knife.

His lips stuttered, and the middle-aged man was about to open his mouth to persuade him again.

A large hand fell silently onto his shoulder.

“Dad, grandpa is right to punish, if you do wrong, you have to endure it, and you should be punished.”

Jiang Qilin said with a gloomy expression.

The middle-aged man’s expression choked.

Punishment, definitely punishment!

For the Jiang family to become a lineage clan, the minimum of rewarding good and punishing evil was strictly adhered to.

But to expel Jiang Qilin from the Jiang family just because of this incident, this punishment was too heavy!

“Grandfather, I’m sorry, it was my grandson who did wrong.”

Jiang Qilin solemnly kowtowed to the Sixth Master of Jiang, and then he got up and walked out.

“Kirin’er

The middle-aged man got up and was about to chase him out.

The sixth master of Jiang but directly one hand to stop, sternly said: “the fledgling eagle is big, should be thrown out to fly a little, you so protect him, is to harm him, he is the future of the Jiang family qilin, can experience out, he can fly higher!”

“Dad

but Kirin simply doesn’t have the experience to live independently.”
The middle-aged man’s gaze burned as he uttered these words in an almost pleading tone, expecting to get the Sixth Master Jiang to change his mind back.

The Sixth Master Jiang’s gaze was askance, and his harsh eyes instantly made the middle-aged man’s throat tighten.

Followed closely.

The Sixth Master Jiang said, “If you don’t have life experience, then go and learn, go and suffer, go and fall for it, fall for it and you will have it, are you worried about him dying outside?”

The middle-aged man's face turned red and he was speechless.

Jiang Qilin did not pack his bags, but left the Jiang house straight away.

He walked slowly, somewhat lost in thought, his gaze hollow.

He did not understand the human condition, but he understood right and wrong.

He had no complaints in his heart about the heavy punishment meted out to him by the Sixth Master Jiang.

But the dilemma before him was, where to go? What was he to experience? And what would he face?

Jiang Qilin rubbed his face, "How about going to see Mr. Chen again?"

As soon as the thought came to him, he shook his head again and discarded it, murmuring somewhat reproachfully, "Mr. Chen just kicked me back, and now that I'm going to see him, he'll definitely not like me, so"

Suddenly.

Jiang Qilin's eyes lit up, "There, go to Kyoto to find the reed, I remember her saying that her family is in Kyoto."

With a place to go, Jiang Qilin snapped his fingers in delight.

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

"Ah-choo!"

Chu Reed was sorting through the documents in the study when she suddenly sneezed, an inexplicable chill running through her body, making sweat hairs stand up.

"Reed, are you catching a cold?"

Chen Dong asked as he flipped through the documents.

"No."

Chu Reed shook his head, puzzled, "I don't know what's wrong, I suddenly have a bit of a bad feeling."

"What's not good?"

Chu Reed said blankly, "I don't know either."

At the side, Zhuge Qing inquired, "Say, after you sent Jiang Qilin away at noon, why did you run back to the house in a hurry, not even eating lunch?"

The moment the words left her mouth.

Chu Reed's expression froze, and a blush quickly surfaced on her cheeks, spreading to the roots behind her ears.

Chen Dong and Elder Long simultaneously revealed a helpless expression as they looked towards Zhuge Qing.

"What's wrong?" Zhuge Qing had a confused look on his face.

Chen Dong shrugged, "Zhuge Qing, it seems like you haven't fallen in love yet, right?"

"How do you know?"

Zhuce Qing was astonished.

"No, you are very similar to that Tie Bean in Kunlun."

Chen Dong looked down at the paper and said calmly.

"Where do I resemble Brother Kunlun?"

Zhuce Qing looked down at himself.

Long Lao deflated, "Do something, if you really want to ask, ask your sister Xiao Lu, she should tell you if she doesn't beat you up."

Zhuce Qing was about to continue to ask questions with a dumbfounded look on his face.

However, Chu Reed suddenly got up, her scarlet face sulking with anger, leaning forward aggressively and scolding Zhuge Qing, "Zhuce Qing, shut up!"

"What did I do?"

Zhuce Qing was at a loss for words and was about to argue, when suddenly his pupils tightened and his eyes went straight.

There was a pause.

Zhuce Qing took a deep breath and said, "Reed, it's almost summer ha!"

Chu Reed: “???”

The next second.

Her delicate body trembled as she reacted with a jolt.

In this weather, she herself was dressed lightly, plus this forward leaning movement
.....

“Zhuge Qing, you are shameless!”

Chu Reed’s body burned like fire, and dropping a rebuke, she turned and ran away in shame.

“I was passive, so I’m to blame?”

Zhuce Qing looked at Chen Dong and Elder Long with an aggrieved look.

Chen Dong frowned.

Elder Long rolled his eyes, “If you saw it, then you saw it, why do you have to say it, it’s not good for bear kids to be too honest with girls!”

“Elder Long, you’ve become ugly recently.” Chen Dong said calmly as he flipped through the documents.

Long Lao smiled sarcastically, “Young master, you can just say that I talk too much.”

Then he lowered his head and continued to sort out the documents.

Everything just now was just a small incident.

As the three of them sorted out the documents, the study also reverted to calm, with only the rustling sound of flipping through the materials.

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was getting dark.

Chen Dong closed the last document and leaned back in his chair, eyes closed, pinching the bridge of his inflated nose: “The plan is already moving forward, next, it’s up to you few to sell out.”

Zhuce Qing nodded, “Don’t worry Mr. Chen, while you’re selling land at the Tianhua Auction House, several of our families are already preparing for it.”

“The more you guys act like it, the better it will be for the plans at the back.”

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes and stared profoundly at the night sky outside the window, “Those people from the Chen Family should be betting heavily on the southwest region this time, preparing to completely strangle me, the wild child of the Chen Family, right?”

As he murmured, the side of Chen Dong’s mouth slowly turned upwards, revealing a bitterly ominous smile.

With the end of the auction at the Tianhua Auction House.

Public opinion was rapidly fermenting.

In particular, the result of Chen Dong’s decline in power also corresponded to the initial speculations of the people, which led to the ferment of public opinion raging wildly after this auction.

It was not just confined to the gentry and giants.

In just a few days, the voice of Chen Dong’s decline had spread throughout the southwestern region.

The talk of the people after tea and dinner also revolved around Chen Dong.

The storm was sweeping.

Public opinion was rising in all directions.

Even the public opinion about Chen Dong, as it gathered momentum, was no longer confined to the matter of his decline in power.

All kinds of rumours about Chen Dong were spread one after another.

Insults, slander, curses

The southwestern region is full of curses.

And among the major giants and giants, with the end of the auction, the attitude towards Chen Dong was also quietly changing.

And all of this, Chen Dong faced frankly, and had no intention of clarifying the folk rumour storm.

A few days after the end of the auction.

He kept his company and his home in two places, as if what the outside world was talking about was not him at all!

On the seventh day of the land sale at Tianhua Auction House, another heavy bombshell pushed Chen Dong into a higher storm of public opinion.

“Zun Long Real Estate, insolvent, announces land sale!”

Chapter 1428

When the news was broadcast on the morning news, the whole South West region exploded with a bang!

Exclaims of shock and astonishment were heard from every household.

Together, they seemed to turn the whole of the South West region upside down.

For no other reason than that everyone knew that Zun Long Real Estate was Din Tai’s partner!

In the eyes of the people, it was also known that Zun Long Real Estate and Ding Tai had an extremely close partnership, and it was not too much to say that they were wearing the same trousers.

Of course, this is all that ordinary people know.

But it is enough to know this!

The fact that Zun Long Real Estate of Din Tai’s Chen Dong family is selling land right after Chen Dong is simply too strong!

“It’s over, it’s over, I’m afraid that Chen Dong is now completely finished!”

“Chen Dong sold his land in the first place, and in just seven days, Zun Long Real Estate has to sell its land even though it is insolvent, what has happened?”

“My God! The entire southwest region was still booming a month ago, the entire southwest region is led by Chen Dong and the Ding Sheng consortium to promote development, now Chen Dong’s financial situation has problems, then the southwest region must also be cool?”

.....

The rumors and public opinion stormed the entire southwest region.

The major tycoons and giants have also become restless and anxious with the news of Zun Long Real Estate.

“What the hell is Chen Dong up to? Zun Long Real Estate is a business under him, one foot he sells his land and the next Zun Long Real Estate follows suit, is he really overwhelmed?”

“Family head, now even Chen Dong’s little brother has started selling land, I’m afraid that the development of the southwest region will be nullified, this time, should we follow or not?”

“Chen Dong is a punk, those old guys from the Chen family’s family head line have grabbed trillions of assets for him with all their hearts and souls, only to have them ruined like this? Sure enough, without Chen Daolin’s shelter, this wild bastard is just a wild bastard, what kind of bullshit Chen family young master!”

“In just a month’s time, how did Chen Dong end up in such a predicament, give me an investigation, investigate to the end!”

.....

Compared to the private sector, the major magnates and giants among themselves, through their own intelligence forces, had a more thorough understanding of Chen Dong.

With the news of Zun Long Real Estate breaking out.

While the people speculated, there were also undercurrents among the major magnates and giants.

The hot money from all over the world, pouring into the southwest region, that was running towards Chen Dong and the Rothschild family to jointly promote development.

They, too, wanted a piece of the action!

But now, Chen Dong is in decline and has been selling off land, so if the project to promote the development of the southwest region eventually runs out of steam, then all the money they have poured in will be wasted!

However, Chen Dong has kept his land sales under wraps.

Only today, Zun Long Real Estate has told us the reason.

But Zun Long Real Estate was only a small enterprise under Chen Dong’s command, not a big head.

If it was just a blindfold, this wave of operation, the major powers couldn't withstand the pressure and sold their land, wouldn't it be another bargain for Chen Dong?

For a while, what haunted the major giants and giants was worry, suspicion and anxiety
.....

The Chen family.

Chen Daocheng's faction, at this moment several people clustered in front of the TV, their faces gloomy, their faces, all stunned and gloomy.

"What the hell does this wild bastard want? Did Chen Daoye and the others really ooh and aah over the assets they got for him in the previous month?"

"One foot he sells his land, the next his little brother sells his land, if the southwest region really can't be pushed, then all the money we've dropped will be wasted."

"Should we continue to follow it now? In fact, the money we smashed in doesn't matter to us, originally our purpose was to play this wild seed to death, but this wild seed suddenly without any warning rivers down, I always feel that there is something odd in it."

.....

When one of them began to suspect speculation, the noisy crowd, too, fell silent and fell into contemplation.

The intelligence agencies under their command were unable to investigate Chen Dong's bizarre operation this time.

In this dark situation, Chen Daocheng was in an uncomfortable dilemma.

If they could really crush Chen Dong, then all would be happy.

But if there was fraud, and they were desperately betting heavily now, once they were flipped, then they would be in trouble!

"Brother Daocheng, what do you think?"

A Chen family ruler asked Chen Daocheng.

In their faction, it was Chen Daocheng who made the decision after all.

"Go with it! We'll eat in as much as that wild bastard Chen Dong sells!"

Chen Daocheng's face was sullen, and a fierce aura appeared in his eyes, "Chen Daoling is missing, the Chen family is now at this point, we have no way back, if we don't crush this bastard, in case he rises or Chen Daoling returns safely, none of us will be able to eat well!"

As soon as the words were spoken, several people's expressions clouded over, and a fierce aura flashed in their eyes.

Indeed.

Chen Daoling had disappeared and the Chen family had changed overnight.

They were the ones who started it all, and they were also the biggest beneficiaries.

If they couldn't clear up everything as soon as possible, once Chen Daolin really returned safely, or if Chen Dong relied on his trillion dollar assets to rise, then they would be faced with settling scores after the fall!

Either they don't do it, or if they do, they do it right!

"We want to crush that bastard to death, but there are those in the Chen family who want that bastard dead even more than we do!"

Chen Daocheng turned his words around and smiled bitterly, "Risk sharing, even if that wild bastard Chen Dong has the ability to turn the tide, how much can we lose?"

Several people looked at each other and suddenly laughed.

They were afraid, but the one in the Buddha Hall was even more afraid!

One of them even raised an eyebrow and sneered, "If the old undead is really driven to desperation, I'm afraid he'll have to go to desperate measures and make a direct move against Chen Dong and those around him, except that today's Chen Dong, however, is long gone from the scribbling ordinary man he was back then, and the strength he showed at Chen Daoling's big birthday is not that easy to kill anymore!"

"Whatever, the sky is falling anyway, there is the old undead to hold up first!"

Chen Daocheng sneered, "She really thinks that being the acting family head is something good, she is blinded by power as she is smothered by interests!"

The worries from earlier were swept away.

The crowd laughed uproariously.

With the announcement of the land sale by Zun Long Real Estate, the storm of public opinion was still gathering momentum and fermenting.

Another piece of news, once again like a nuclear bomb, crashed into the southwestern region with a bang.

“Local property tycoon Zhou Yanqiu has announced a land sale together with Zun Long Real Estate for reasons that are still unknown.”

The news was not revealed on the morning news, as was the case with Zun Long Real Estate.

Instead, it spread quietly in a calm, unobtrusive manner.

When this news appeared, everyone was silenced.

Doubt, trepidation, shock

All kinds of emotions pervaded the entire southwest region.

And at the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong sat calmly in front of the window, without sorrow or joy, gazing at the garden outside the window.

“Husband.”

Gu Qingying’s voice rang out behind him, “Are you alright?”

Gu Qingying walked behind Chen Dong, wrapped her hands around Chen Dong’s neck and rested her chin on Chen Dong’s left shoulder.

“What can happen to me?”

Chen Dong turned his head sideways and gave a gentle smile.

“There are all the voices cursing you outside, I’m afraid you won’t be able to bear it.”

Gu Qingying’s eyes were a little red and her face was full of worry.

Chen Dong smiled, “Even if everyone in the world scolded me, having you is my greatest support!”

As he said this, he gently swept Gu Qingying into his arms, while his right hand gently dropped to Gu Qingying’s gradually bulging belly.

“And our child, for you and the child, this time I can turn my back on the world!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1429-1430

Chapter 1429

Feeling the determination in Chen Dong’s words.

Gu Qingying was worried and lightly raised her jade hand, pressing down on Chen Dong’s right hand that was placed on her stomach.

“Husband, what exactly are you plotting? Why do I feel so scared?”

“Nothing.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and smiled gently, “It’s just a normal business operation, I didn’t tell you in advance because I was worried that it would leak out and affect the whole situation.”

“That’s all?”

Gu Qingying stared closely at Chen Dong’s eyes, as if she wanted to find traces in Chen Dong’s eyes.

Chen Dong met Gu Qingying’s gaze, but his heart was thumping faster.

He knew that a single glance from his own eyes might be discerned by Gu Qingying.

There have been times when Gu Qingying has seen that he was lying from the smallest details.

But this time he had to make Gu Qingying believe it!

The room was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The four eyes were facing each other.

It lasted for almost a minute before Gu Qingying moved her gaze away.

“Okay, believe you.”

She smiled sweetly, “Be good, no matter what, the baby and I will be your strongest backing!”

“Good!”

Chen Dong nodded and gently helped Gu Qingying up, "Oh yes, you still have to go and tell Elder Long and the others that you won't be going to the company today, public opinion is fermenting and it still needs time, just let Xiao Ma and the others take the lead on all the work."

"Mmhmm."

Looking at Gu Qingying walked out of the room.

When the door to the room closed again, Chen Dong's expression gaped up, his brows lowered.

Quietly, he clenched his fists.

The murmur of determination and firmness echoed through the room.

"You and the baby are not only my strong backbone, they are also the ones I will guard with my life!"

He didn't want to be like his father!

So he'd been pushing, pushing for a possibility to solve the crisis at hand and give up the only option of leaving his wife and child behind!

And this time, if successful, perhaps

Chen Dong did not dare to be certain that the end result would leave Gu Qingying and the child completely safe, but at least if he succeeded, he could postpone the danger to Gu Qingying and the child, as long as possible.

Time was of the essence!

As time passed and the situation became clearer, perhaps the options would become more numerous!

There was a long moment of silence.

Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and fished out Yuan Yigang's number, his thumb hovering over the phone number but hesitating to drop it.

In the end, Chen Dong put the phone down again.

The fact that his father-in-law and mother-in-law had not been heard from had always stuck in his throat.

The feeling of trepidation and fear grew stronger and stronger as no news came from the Hong Society.

Even though he already had speculations in his mind, he was unwilling to believe until he heard the results for himself.

Now, he could hardly even find the courage to ask Yuan Yigang directly.

Sometimes it is better to have no result than to have a result!

The pressure of all this was like a tarzan on Chen Dong's shoulders, and he did not dare to talk to anyone, for fear that Gu Qingying would notice something.

As a husband, he did not dare to share this pressure with his wife.

With his mind in a tangle of thoughts, Chen Dong rubbed his face.

"It's been a while since I've exercised, gotta get on with it!"

With that, he got up and walked towards the outside of the room.

The sun was shining brightly.

Chen Dong was naked on the upper half of his body, inches of muscle exposed to the sun.

Each muscle was in a reasonable proportion, stacked all over his body, not appearing huge and thick, but instead forming an extremely special aesthetic with each other.

It was as if it were a sculpture, a natural formation.

But beneath each of these muscles lies a terrifying explosive power that far exceeds what is on display!

As Chen Dong moved his body, his muscles emitted a creaking sound similar to squeezing.

It was a sound that seemed extremely bizarre.

After some activities, Chen Dong entered into a state of exercise.

Even though there were now such supreme treasures as the 72 Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies inherited in his mind, Chen Dong still did not put down the simple basic exercise movements.

The only thing that determined how high a building could be built was the solidity of the foundation!

The stronger the foundation, the further the martial achievement can go in the future, otherwise, even with a strong heritage, it is just a pavilion in the air.

A martial artist's combat power is never measured by a single aspect, but by a comprehensive consideration.

Even though Chen Dong has now perceived "qi", he knows that he can improve his strength not only from perceiving "qi", but also from other aspects, such as muscle control!

Running, push-ups, sit-ups,....., these ordinary and simple movements, after two hours of Chen Dong's intense perseverance, still made his body covered with a dense layer of sweat beads.

And this is just the beginning for him!

After the basic exercise was over, Chen Dong did not rest, but directly sat down on his knees, and the seventy-two Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Bodies emerged in his mind as he began to comprehend.

The genetic transformation had placed him among the ranks of geniuses, but if he relied purely on his talent and gave up on his efforts, he might end up being reduced to oblivion.

The obscure experiences he had since childhood had made Chen Dong's mind far superior compared to those of his peers.

Living life by faith will eventually be played off by life by faith one day!

Such examples abound of those seemingly gifted people he has seen since childhood!

Exercise, enlightenment overlapping repetition.

It was boring and tiring, but Chen Dong was happy and immersed in it.

Time passed slowly.

Unknowingly, the stars and moon were in the sky.

Chen Dong opened his eyes once again, and in the darkness, his eyes were instead floating with a dull lustre.

Not an adjective, but a real lustre!

It only appeared for a short time, a flash of light, so fast that even Chen Dong himself did not notice it.

Chen Dong tilted his head to look at the starry sky above his head, "Time is indeed like a white horse passing by when one is fully immersed in exercise."

He slowly lifted his right hand and flexed his fingers, forming a pose of hollowing out his hand.

With a thought, Qi moved at will, and a swirl of Qi lingered in the palm of his right hand, slowly rotating.

"The use of qi also has a hierarchy, muscle control, the use of qi, this should be something I need to strengthen in my current realm, and of course the state of mind!"

Chen Dong released his right hand, and the lingering qi dissipated.

The Daoist Heart Planting Demon was able to make him as open as a hang-up, with his battle power skyrocketing in a short period of time.

Although the backlash effect of such a martial taboo on him was very minimal, it existed after all.

If too many times, the accumulation would be enough to make him really unable to resist the backlash of the Dao Heart Demon.

It was the state of mind that was the key to his resistance to the Dao Heart Seeding Demon!

Only an increase in his heart realm would allow him to perform more Dao Heart Seeding Demons without being revolted.

By preference, the state of mind was also the most difficult to improve in Chen Dong's opinion!

"Husband, it's time for dinner!"

Gu Qingying's voice came from behind him.

Chen Dong got up and picked up the blouse on the side to wipe the sweat stains on his body, while smiling as he walked towards the villa.

"It's been a whole day, why have you made yourself so tired?"

Seeing Chen Dong covered in sweat, Gu Qingying was heartbroken for a while and snapped at him.

Chen Dong smiled but did not say anything.

If he hadn't met his father in the ruins of the Ancient City of Wind and Waves in the north of the desert and heard those words from him.

He might have really shelved his martial arts cultivation for the time being under the high pressure of this bout.

But the world's giants, the giants are all competing for the world's resources and are secretly carrying out genetic modification

The implications of this make Chen Dong think carefully.

Chapter 1430

The storm of public opinion continues to fester.

For seven whole days.

There was a lot of talk among the people.

The major giants and giants were also anxious, and the hearts of the people were in turmoil.

During these seven days, Chen Dong did not go out of his house, staying at home.

Every day was spent with Gu Qingying and training.

The days were very uneventful, but very warm.

He ignored all the rumours and curses from the outside world.

The two parties, Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu, he also instructed not to explain to the outside world, and not to reveal half a cent, the news broke out, the sale of land will be sold, everything is strictly in accordance with the plan.

By the seventh day.

Zhou Zunlong and Zhou Yanqiu were nearing the end of the auction, and the rumours were getting more and more rampant among the people.

Mouths and swords were pointed at Chen Dong!

Amongst them, perhaps the people were speculating, or perhaps someone was also secretly manipulating.

It was late that evening.

Instead of training, Chen Dong rushed to the vegetable market with Gu Qingying before dinner.

It had been a long, long time since he had lived such a simple and uneventful life.

At one time, all he wanted was three meals a day and peace for his family.

It was only an unfortunate marriage that changed everything and changed his destiny completely.

The food market is noisy and the air is still filled with all sorts of smells.

It was the last stop before the night fell and the crowds returned home.

After getting off the bus.

Gu Qing Ying wrinkled her nose, her pregnancy in her body made her a little sick to her stomach at the smell in the air.

“Is everything alright?”

Chen Dong assisted Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying shook her head and said with some surprise, “Why do you suddenly want to go to the market?”

Chen Dong helped Gu Qingying to walk inside, while saying, “There are times to stop and times to rush, a brief return to the ordinary is to be able to see yourself more clearly, and also to see the beauty of this earth.”

“Divine.”

Gu Qingying spat out.

Chen Dong smiled sarcastically, but said no more.

The two of them seemed like the most ordinary couple, walking hand in hand through the bustling crowd.

The noise entered their ears, but it was not noisy, but more smoky.

It was only soon that a murmur reached their ears, but it was extraordinarily harsh.

“If you ask me, Chen Dong of Dingtai is probably in big trouble this time, that guy climbed up too fast and never fell down. But that son of a bitch has screwed me, the fish seller, so much so that I’ve been screaming about the transformation of the shantytown in the west of the city.

The words were vulgar and full of resentment.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying looked at the same time.

A man wearing a leather apron, boots and covered in fish scales was spouting off to the customer buying fish in front of him, his face full of resentment.

Gu Qingying looked furious and was about to go forward to argue.

But Chen Dong raised his hand and pressed her shoulder: “It’s alright, take it easy, we’re here to buy food, not to argue.”

“This kind of investment is a win-lose situation, you can put up with him scolding you like that, but I can’t!”

Gu Qingying was so annoyed that she immediately wanted to take Chen Dong’s hand away.

However, Chen Dong did not let go of his hand and raised his hand to dotingly scratch the bridge of Gu Qingying’s nose: “Why are you still protecting your calf?”

“I’m protecting my husband!”

Gu Qingying was still unrelenting.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Chen Dong hurriedly pulled Gu Qingying towards the inside of the vegetable market, only as he stepped forward, he glanced back at the fish seller’s boss and the corners of his mouth curled up into a faint smile.

“Why don’t you let me go up there and theorise?”

After walking some distance, Gu Qingying finally broke away from Chen Dong.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, “It’s a good thing!”

A good thing?

Gu Qingying was stunned.

Being scolded, or a good thing?

Seeing Gu Qingying's dumbfounded face, Chen Dong smiled oddly and said with his ear attached, "It's just like speculating in stocks, when all people speculate in stocks, that's when the stock market turns over!"

Hmm?!

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes blossomed with two strands of essence, looking at Chen Dong in amazement, somewhat understanding.

"Let's go, we want to have a crawfish tonight."

Chen Dong smiled as he took Gu Qingying's hand and walked towards the inside of the vegetable market, "Crawfish on wine, the more you drink the more you have, there is a good show tonight."

The large vegetable market, some purchases, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying more than once heard the people within the market discussing Chen Dong.

There are curses, there are complaints, there are also lamentations of regret

The people are all different.

But Chen Dong was always bland about it, and Gu Qingying became slightly calmer after being mentioned by Chen Dong.

After buying the food, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying returned to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

After entering the house.

Chen Dong then handed over all the vegetables to Wu Chang, and then walked to the courtyard on his own.

There was still some time before dinner.

He just happened to take this time to train a little more.

When he had first left Xiong Nu, he had relied on the Nine Heavens Surprising Dragon Technique created by Chen Daogun to forcefully memorise the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body, but he had only been able to forcefully memorise such a supreme heritage.

It would take time to comprehend it!

And he didn't just follow the route of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique to enlightenment, he had to go his own way!

The only thing that he is doing is following the path of the Nine Heavens Frightening Dragon Technique, following the path of Chen Daojun's perceptions!

The stars and moon were in the sky.

The courtyard was brightly illuminated by lights.

Only the dense forest of formations in the back garden, not far away, appeared dark and secluded.

Chen Dong sat cross-legged on the turf, his hands naturally dropping to his knees, eyes closed and tranquil, the inheritance of the Heavenly Wolf Martial Dao Body floating in his mind.

Soon, he entered a state of enlightenment.

As his enlightenment progressed, a thin Qi energy, unbeknownst to Chen Dong, swept up from beneath him and wrapped around his body.

The qi is so weak that if you don't look closely, you won't even notice it.

But with the arrival of an uninvited guest, it was finally noticed!

"Hm?!"

With a lost face, Jiang Qilin jumped over the wall into the courtyard, and as soon as he landed, he noticed a hint of something different, and a startled eek came out of his mouth and nose.

He had gone to Kyoto to look for Chu Reed, but when he arrived, he realised that Chu Reed had not yet returned.

Having no choice, Jiang Qilin could only brazenly run to Chen Dong's place.

"Mr. Chen is cultivating?"

Jiang Qilin looked in astonishment at Chen Dong who was sitting cross-legged in the distance.

With the light, his pupils suddenly tightened and he suddenly noticed the weak Qi surrounding Chen Dong's body.

"How could Mr. Chen have such a martial heritage?"

For a moment, Jiang Qilin felt his heart being hammered hard as he said in horror, "It shouldn't be, the Chen family is not a lineage clan and does not have this kind of

heritage that my Jiang family has, there is no way they could have this kind of martial heritage, otherwise the Chen family would not be secretly carrying out the Pan Gu plan.”

Horrified and puzzled at the time.

“Ow-ho!”

A deafening beast roar suddenly broke the calmness within the villa.

The beastly roar of the snowy lion rose up to the sky.

It also caused Chen Dong, who was meditating in the courtyard, to suddenly open his eyes.

Almost at the same time, Chen Dong jerked his head around and instantly locked onto Jiang Qilin, his brows immediately furrowed.

“Do not enter unless invited, Mr. Jiang You, the titular Jiang family, also have the habit of slipping the wall beam?”

The voice was clear and cold, unconcealed ridicule.