

Winner Takes All Chapter 301-310

Chapter 301

Bang!

The door to the room slammed heavily.

Inside the house, peace returned.

Old Master Li and Li Deshan stood frozen on the spot.

The Li clan ancestral shrine was not worthy of worshipping Li Lan?

This son's words were too rampant?

It was true that the Li family was nothing compared to the Chen family, but it was not something that this mere junior could insult at will!

This was an insult to the ancestors of the Li family as well!

Chen Dong's resounding words were still ringing in his ears.

Rampant, domineering and out of sight

It was as if he was standing on the clouds, looking down on the Li family as if they were ants.

"Dad, this son is too rampant, I really don't know how you still have to put a hot face on a cold ass?"

Li Deshan was furious, his face flushed red, and his words, like sharp needles, viciously pierced his pride: "My titled Li family, the richest in Kyoto, and the Li family ancestral hall is a place that all Li family members dream of for a hundred years, who is he to use the heart of a living person to infer the intentions of Li Lan, a dead person?"

The words had just fallen.

The seated Elder Li's body suddenly shook.

A strange flush appeared abruptly on his pale and haggard face.

There was a movement of his throat.

Silently, a stream of fresh blood flowed from the corner of Elder Li's mouth.

The rage was overwhelming!

“Dad!”

Li Deshan was terrified and flung himself in front of Elder Li’s knees, “Dad, don’t scare me, Dad, you can’t be alright!”

“I... I’m fine

Elder Li trembled with his right hand and smiled decrepitiy, “Deshan ah, you don’t understand, nowadays the imperial capital is in turmoil, my Li family is even more in turmoil, countless people are secretly eyeing my Li family and want to kill them afterwards, Chen Dong even if he doesn’t inherit the Li family’s headship.”

“But, if we can invite Lan’er back to the Li family’s clan ancestral shrine for worship, with this tie in place, in the future, if my Li family really suffers a great disaster, Chen Dong will never ignore it, because his mother is still within the Li family’s clan ancestral shrine.”

With this explanation, Li Deshan’s face turned pale and he sat down on the ground in dismay.

“So, that’s why you covered up and brought me here quietly to meet Chen Dong?”

Before following his father to this side, his purpose to his father was limited to inviting Li Lan inside the clan shrine.

This would have made sense if it was on account of the guilt of kinship.

The layer of protecting the Li family, on the other hand, had never occurred to him.

“What else? If not, could it be that the old man was so larded that he broke the rules of the Li family and invited his daughter’s body into the clan ancestral hall?” The smile on Old Master Li’s mouth was thick with helplessness.

The Li family’s clan ancestral hall was not to be entered by a male body!

This was the third rule of the clan ancestral hall!

Li Deshan was in a trance, his gaze flickering.

After a few seconds had passed, he looked at Elder Li with pain and sadness.

After gritting his teeth, he said, “Dad, let’s not beg this disobedient and unfilial person, with you, with us brothers, and with the children of the magnificent Li family, the Li

family will never fall, why do you have to suffer this indignity, rubbing the face of our Li family into the dust in front of this rebellious son.”

A slap!

A sudden, powerful slap to the face.

It directly struck Li Deshan dumbfounded.

Elder Li's raised right hand trembled terribly, as if the late lion had burst out in its last fierceness.

He looked at Li Deshan angrily, “You rat-eyed generation, can't you even see the situation in Kyoto today?”

“Dad

Li Deshan covered his face and snapped back to his senses. The old man, however, did not give him the slightest chance to retort, and said through clenched teeth, “The old man is already dying, and his life will not be long, now the major forces in Kyoto are eyeing the Li family, and all rely on the old man's broken body to struggle for support.

His words were angry, and he did not even conceal his comments about the Li Deshan brothers.

“Chen Dong's ability and heart are all excellent candidates for the head of the Li family, even if it does not become the Li family, if we can get him a look, with his strength today, and the Chen family behind him, it is enough to protect my Li family's position as the richest man in Kyoto.”

“With him, who would dare to shake the Li family with those giants of Kyoto? He is the only one who can protect the Li family!”

The tone of his voice was raised, and he roared out almost at the top of his lungs.

However, the overwhelming emotion caused Elder Li's body to tremble once again.

His face instantly rose to the colour of pig's liver.

“Poof!”

A large mouthful of fresh blood suddenly spurted out.

The blood was even like plum blossoms dotting his face, sprinkling all over Li Deshan's face.

Li Deshan was struck by lightning and cried out, "Dad, calm down your anger, you must calm down your anger, my son understands, my son understands everything, from now on, my son does not dare to refute you anymore."

Blood stained his chest.

Master Li smiled sadly and slowly spat out the words, "Send, send me to the hospital."

Poof!

After saying that, he collapsed directly onto Li Deshan's body.

"Dad!"

Li Deshan panicked in fear, anger surged, gritting his teeth and saying with red eyes, "Chen Dong, you disobedient son, if anything happens to my father today, I, I will definitely fight you to the death!"

.....

Chen Dong, who had left the Carlton Hotel, did not know everything that had happened after he left.

In his mind, the Li family's way of doing things.

It was simply shameless.

It made people feel absurdly funny!

They had committed all sorts of evil deeds by any means necessary, eating buns of human blood, and now that the river was going down, they were eating it up and feeling remorseful?

A simple dedication to the clan ancestral hall, and you want to wipe out everything that happened over 20 years ago?

A mere ancestral shrine of the Li family, worthy of offering to her mother?

What a joke!

If my mother had been true to the Li family, what would have happened in the Li family in the first place?

The Li family had already hurt her to the core!

If he agreed to enshrine his mother in the Li family's ancestral hall, would he not be letting her die in peace?

As a son, that would be the greatest unfiliality of all!

The glory of the Chen family was what his mother should have.

In life, and in death, she should have enjoyed the glory of the Chen family, above all others!

Not the sordid and nasty Li family.

His heart was full of anger and rage.

Chen Dong drove his car all the way to Dingtai, driving as fast as he could.

When he arrived at Dingtai, his anger was still fresh in his heart.

But he knew very well that this was his personal matter and he could not bring this anger into his work.

He took a few deep breaths with great effort and suppressed his anger.

Only then did Chen Dong step through the door of the company.

After greeting the staff, he returned to the office alone.

Xiao Ma and Lone Wolf soon arrived to report on their work.

These days, it was almost like the two of them were dominating the company.

To be precise, it was Xiao Ma, Chen Dong's right-hand man, who was in charge, with Lone Wolf assisting from the side.

Now that Chen Dong had returned, it was only right that there should be a proper handover.

The handover was long and complicated, and by the time it was finished, it was already after 2pm.

Even the three of them had forgotten to eat.

"You guys go and have lunch first, it's been hard on you."

Chen Dong called away Xiao Ma and Lone Wolf, his depressed anger still not dispersed in his heart, leaning back in his chair and rubbing the bridge of his swollen nose.

His mother was his scales of defiance.

But the Li family had tried to tear this scale from him several times.

How could his anger be quickly quelled?

At this moment, Qin Ye's phone call came.

Chen Dong picked up the phone, "Hey, back?"

"Back, where are you now? I'm going to look for you immediately, I have good news and bad news for you." Qin Ye's laugh was odd.

Chapter 302

Half an hour later.

Chen Dong and Qin Ye met in a cafe underneath Din Tai's building.

"Want to hear the good news first, or the bad news?" Qin Ye obliterated a mouthful of coffee and gave an odd smile.

"The bad."

Chen Dong said calmly.

Qin Ye raised his eyebrows, "Yoo-hoo, I thought you wanted to hear the good news first."

"First bad and then good is the surprise, first good and then bad is the loss." Chen Dong smiled faintly.

"Alright then."

Qin Ye rubbed his hands together and took another sip of his coffee.

I could tell he had come in a hurry, there were still beads of sweat on his forehead, so he should have gotten off the plane and come straight over.

Put down the coffee cup.

Qin Ye smiled faintly, "The bad news is that Chen Yufei didn't really leave the entertainment industry, after she went back to the Chen family, she opened an entertainment company in Kyoto with the support of the Chen family and made a solid transition behind the scenes."

Saying that, Qin Ye winked and smiled strangely, “Moreover, after Chu Reed and I analyzed it, Chen Yu Fei did so, in all probability, she is running towards the entertainment company that you and Zhang Chu are partnering with.”

“The last public opinion war, she ended up failing, and the big credit for that was the Zhang and Chu families’ secret guidance.

Still not dead set on it?

Chen Dong frowned, a little stunned.

The public opinion war had completely killed the possibility of Chen Yufei’s survival in the entertainment industry.

What’s more, after the Chen family was involved, this matter was not just between him and Chen Yufei, but was about the Chen family.

A permanent withdrawal from the entertainment industry was the only way to protect public opinion from spreading to the Chen family.

However, after such an incident, Chen Yu Fei could still get the support of the Chen family to restart her entertainment company, which was something Chen Dong had never expected.

This serpentine woman was really the jewel in Old Madam Chen’s crown!

“So, women are troublesome, right?” Qin Ye saw Chen Dong frowning and smiled and joked.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled teasingly, “You’re referring to Zhang Yulan?”

“Your sister’s,” Qin Ye’s smile disappeared from his face and he raised his middle finger at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and continued to ask, “What about the good news?”

Chen Yufei was undying and still wanted to make a comeback, he didn’t care too much.

Having lost her base in the entertainment industry, she had blatantly released an apology video under such a huge public outcry at the time.

This was already killing all the fans she had accumulated, in one fell swoop.

Even if she wanted to create the same kind of monstrous storm in the entertainment circle as she did last time, it would never be possible.

The only thing that can be done is perhaps to point the finger at Chu Reed's entertainment company, but fortunately he has already let the Zhang family into the entertainment company in advance, the two old and new oligarchs of the entertainment circle join forces, how can Chen Yufei still turn the sky?

If the Zhang family was still alone, Chen Yufei teamed up with the Zhang family, Chen Dong would still have scruples, but now, they are all Chen family members, who can still bully anyone with their power?

Qin Ye rubbed his hands together and said meaningfully, "It's about your mother's Li family!"

"The Li family?"

Chen Dong's brow tightened into a Chuan frown.

Only one foot had met the two fathers and sons of Elder Li, and the next foot Qin Ye was talking about the Li family.

Was there any connection between this?

"Yes, the Li family in Kyoto!"

Qin Ye's eyes flickered with essence and said with interest, "Didn't you hate the Li family, now the Li family's retribution has come, last time you and your father made a fuss over the Li family in order to save your mother, causing the Li family's position as the richest man to shake, and Kyoto to be in turmoil."

"This time, those dragon and tiger giants in Kyoto, where dragons and tigers are hidden, have already had dark currents and have already started laying out plans to encroach on some of the resources and businesses under the Li family's command."

Saying that, Qin Ye leaned back in his chair and rested his hands behind his head, with a sighing look.

"Nowadays, the Li family is really surrounded by wolves, everyone is sharpening their knives and preparing to share a piece of the meat of the former richest man in Kyoto, the Li family is already on edge now."

The sound of sighing did not make Chen Dong feel the slightest bit happy.

On the contrary, his face became more and more sullen and his eyes hostile.

"So that's how it is, I had a feeling that the Li family had not been so kind-hearted!"

Chen Dong murmured softly, his doubts instantly cleared up.

“What do you mean?” Qin Ye asked curiously.

“Old man Li and Li Deshan, they are now in this city, I have just met them both, and old man Li even wanted to invite my mother into the Li family’s ancestral shrine to make offerings and enjoy the incense of the Li family for generations, saying that it was considered compensation for our mother and son for more than twenty years.”

Chen Dong sneered and shrugged, “How high and mighty do you think they have to be to think that putting my mother’s spirit into the Li family’s ancestral shrine will compensate for all the evil deeds they have done for twenty years?”

Qin Ye’s pupils shrank.

A sudden reaction came over.

“Slot! This is not compensation, it’s just a weasel giving a chicken a good time, inviting the spirit of your aunt back to the ancestral shrine, isn’t this a disguised way to tie you up? This is clearly looking for a life preserver for the Li family!”

“Lending my hand, relying on the name of the Chen family to protect the dwindling Li family from being divided, tsk

Chen Dong was full of disdain and coldness, “The Li family has never let me down yet when it comes to shamelessness and unscrupulousness.”

“Then what do you plan to do?” Qin Ye asked with interest.

“It would be an insult to my mother to enter the Li family’s ancestral shrine.”

Chen Dong shook his head disdainfully, “Since the Li family is shameless to such an extent, then of course I wish them well in such a situation now, all the way.”

Qin Ye first froze, and then snorted with laughter.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, the good news and bad news were all somewhat irrelevant to him.

It was nothing more than for him to see through Master Li’s plans as intended this time.

However, it was indeed good news to be able to watch the fall of the Li family.

After all, his mother’s grievances of more than 20 years would finally be known in the spring and he would be able to vomit them out.

Looking at Qin Ye, who could not stop laughing, Chen Dong suddenly asked, “How are you and Zhang Yulan doing?”

Qin Ye suddenly couldn't stop laughing.

"Not to mention still good brothers."

"It's because of being good brothers that I'm asking more." Chen Dong said.

Qin Ye scratched his head in annoyance: "If it weren't for you, I really wouldn't have wanted to go to Kyoto, that bitch Zhang Yulan didn't know if she was blinded by lard. "

"Who made you deliberately urge us to help you flirt with her in the first place?" Chen Dong rolled his eyes, "Actually, it's almost time for you to get married, it's not a problem to be alone all the time."

"Nonsense! How good is it to be like Long Lao? Someone like me, it's not worth it."

Qin Ye strained his neck, his gaze drifted, hesitated for a moment and said firmly, "Right! It's just not worth it!"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled noncommittally.

Meanwhile.

Inside the hospital.

Old Master Li finally woke up and lay pale on the hospital bed.

Li Deshan was surprised, "Dad, you've finally woken up, you scared me to death just now."

"Where is this?" Elder Li's eyes were a little drifting and his expression was a little dazed.

"This is in the hospital."

Li Deshan said busily, "But don't worry dad, I've already made arrangements to take you back to Kyoto right away, and then recuperate properly when you get back to Kyoto, so you don't have to worry about Chen Dong's matter."

"You rebellious son!"

Master Li's face steeped in hostility as he cursed angrily and struggled to get up, "I, I want to leave the hospital! This trip, even if I have to kneel down to Chen Dong, I will still ask him to protect my Li family!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 303-304

Chapter 303

Li Deshan doesn't understand.

Even the entire Li family did not understand.

He was so used to being arrogant and haughty that he thought that even if the Li family's towering building collapsed, what was left of it would still be able to stand proudly above the rest.

But Master Li knows very well that the undercurrents in Kyoto are raging against the Li family. On the surface, it is calm and quiet, but secretly, there are wolves waiting to sharpen their swords.

In Kyoto, there are many big things.

Once the Li family reveals their weakness, they will swarm over them and the Li family will only be left in a mess, the so-called "thin camel is bigger than a horse" will not exist.

None of the Li family members can stop this "nightmare".

Only Chen Dong!

Chen Dong's ability and heart have already been proven.

More importantly, Chen Daolin is behind Chen Dong.

If we can rely on the Chen family through Chen Dong, the crisis the Li family is facing will be solved.

If the dragons and tigers of Kyoto were to be cooped up, then the Chen family would be the beast of the wilderness that would open its eyes and exhale its breath to crush these dragons and tigers with their claws and teeth exposed.

It was getting dark.

Master Li forced his way out of the hospital, despite Li Deshan's advice.

After the two of them checked into the Taishan Hotel, Elder Li even had the cheek to contact Chen Dong again.

But Chen Dong's determination almost made Elder Li spurt out another mouthful of old blood.

On the other hand.

Tianmen Mountain Villa, the lights were brilliant.

As the ceiling of the city's property prices, even at night, Tianmen Mountain Villa shone with a light that was uniquely its own, beautiful.

Chen Dong held Gu Qingying's hand as he walked along the road, blowing in the night breeze, quietly moving forward.

Every now and then, Gu Qingying looked askance at Chen Dong, as if in thought.

"What do you want to ask me?"

Finally, Chen Dong spoke up.

"Huh?"

Gu Qingying was not expecting this, but still spoke, "It's about the Li family."

"Hm?"

Chen Dong paused, soft as water, and looked at Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying said slowly, "I was thinking that with the size of the Li family, if you could accept Elder Li, it would be a strong backing for you to become the successor of the Chen family."

Just now, Chen Dong's determination when he answered Master Li's call made Gu Qingying's heart twitch.

Such determination was something she had really rarely seen on Chen Dong.

It was a kind of aura, almost with endless killing intent and coldness.

Chen Dong knew that Gu Qingying was thinking for herself and was not the least bit angry.

He smiled faintly and gently scraped the bridge of Gu Qingying's high nose: "Little fool, of course I know, but I don't want to."

Gu Qingying was puzzled.

Chen Dong took Gu Qingying's hand and continued to walk, saying as he walked, "I can never forget how Ma was treated when she was kidnapped to the Li family, nor can I forget how determined she was to resent the Li family at that time, how could I do what Ma did not want to do?"

Gu Qingying's expression choked, the corners of her eyes trembled lightly for a few moments.

She did not know how much experience Chen Dong had included in these words.

But she still subconsciously held Chen Dong's hand tightly as a gesture of comfort.

"Don't worry, without accepting the Li family, I can still obtain the position of family head."

Chen Dong smiled confidently, his eyes glowing, "My Dingtai, Chu Reed's entertainment company, and Zhou Zunlong's company, as well as the fifty percent of the Qin family that Qin Ye Xiao Qian is in charge of, all of these, are my bargaining chips to compete for the position of the family head."

"And our Gu family!" Gu Qingying suddenly raised her tone.

Chen Dong froze and smiled gently, "Well, there's also your family's share, my family head wife."

Not like words of love, but they made Gu Qingying's heart flutter fiercely.

She didn't care about the family head or not, what she cared about was the word madam.

This was what she had waited for three years and finally wanted.

To hold the hand of her son and grow old with him.

"Let's go home." Chen Dong pulled Gu Qingying in the direction of home.

When the two were almost at the door of their home, they saw Kun Lun running out in a hurry.

"Young master, it's not good."

"What's wrong?" Chen Dong asked.

Kunlun said, "The property centre said that a luxury car is blocking the entrance of the villa area and wants to see you by name, and won't move the car until you see it!"

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, "When did the property company under Zhou Yanqiu become so soft-headed?"

He still remembered that when Wang Hao drove his Audi A4 into the villa area, the security guards of the villa area had used their cars to directly hit the Audi A4 to almost scrap it in order to stop Wang Hao.

However, Chen Dong understood that what made these security guards not dare to act was that the other party's energy could overpower Zhou Yanqiu.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong said to Gu Qingying, "You should go home first, the wind is cold at night, pay attention to your body, Kunlun will just accompany me."

"Good." Gu Qingying did not ask more questions and went straight back to the villa.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun walked towards the villa's main entrance.

And at this moment.

A black Bentley was blocking the entrance of the villa.

A dozen security guards looked at each other, not daring to make a move.

The first time the car arrived, they went forward to ask questions.

All they got was one word – the Li family of Kyoto.

When they gave their feedback, they even alerted Zhou Yanqiu himself, who ordered them not to move and to inform Mr Chen immediately.

The security guards didn't know what the "Kyoto Li family" meant, but they weren't stupid, and if they could get such a reaction from Zhou Yanqiu, the car must be a big shot.

"Look, Mr. Chen is here!"

A security guard exclaimed.

The rest of the security guards looked at the sound and relaxed a little.

At the same time.

As Chen Dong and Kun Lun appeared at the front door.

The door of the Bentley, too, opened.

With a gloomy face, Li Deshan took the lead and got out of the car, opened the door on one side and assisted Old Master Li out.

He was puzzled, indignant, even full of resentment.

But he did not dare to disobey his father's words.

For as long as Master Li was around, Master Li was the sky of the Li family!

Old Master Li was in extremely bad shape, leaning on his cane with one hand and being supported by Li Deshan with the other.

Even so, his figure was trembling, as if he would fall to the ground at any moment.

His pale face was as decrepit as could be, as if he was on the verge of dying, and he had a sullen, deadly air about him.

"My attitude, it's firm enough, are you still so shameless at this age?"

An icy voice, a tone of disgust, emanated from Chen Dong's mouth.

He stopped inside the gate and looked at Elder Li and Li Deshan with cold, eerie eyes.

Li Deshan's expression was stern, and he was about to open his mouth to refute.

Suddenly.

Old Master Li let go of Li Deshan and stumbled forward a step, while dropping his walking stick.

Bang Teen!

He fell straight to his knees.

This scene caused everyone to pale.

Old Master Li was in tears as he lifted his hands and slowly kowtowed towards the ground.

At the same time, a hoarse voice with a crying accent came out of his throat.

"Dong'er, Grandpa was wrong"

Boom!

Li Deshan was struck by lightning and his expression was horrified.

At this moment, his body swayed violently, and even the greatest resentment dissipated with Elder Li's kneeling, while falling to his knees along with Elder Li.

A dozen security guards, moreover, stared in unison, such an old man, actually kneeling down to Mr. Chen?

However.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong's expression was as cold as ice and frost, not making a single ripple.

"Disrespectful for an old man, shameless!"

Chen Dong dropped eight words, turned around and left.

Chapter 304

The cold reply sent a shock through the body of Old Master Li, who was kneeling on the ground.

He looked up at the fading Chen Dong and wailed, "Dong'er, grandfather has already done so, don't you have any remembrance of the bloodline? I am your mother's father, your grandfather! You are the only one who can save the Li family today!"

"Shut up!"

Chen Dong's expression was hostile, and he turned around violently, "What a line of blood! Twenty years, have you ever remembered? Have you forgotten how much of the misery my mother suffered was caused by you as a father?"

"I don't care about my bloodline. If I didn't care about my bloodline, I would kill you with my own hands!"

"Go back to Kyoto, if you ever bother me again, I won't fucking remember this bloodline love!"

Chen Dong turned around resolutely and left in a big stride.

Back then, when his father returned to the Chen family, he left his mother a large base, and with her ability, not to say that she could make the business go to greater glory, but it was enough to keep the business.

But what about the Li family?

Even if they had taken it by force, they had even tried to suppress their mother in order to prevent her from achieving anything.

The Li family had even tried to suppress their mother and son in order to prevent her from achieving anything.

Twenty years ago, the Li family ignored his mother, but twenty years later, he is the one the Li family can't afford!

The cause of the past, the effect of today, this is retribution!

“Dong'er, Dong'er

Elder Li cried out, prostrating and crawling on his knees, wanting to go after Chen Dong.

“Dad, you calm down, you calm down.”

Li Deshan hurriedly got up and struggled to hold up Elder Li, angrily looking at the distant Chen Dong: “This disobedient beast, he even has the heart to kill you, why are you bitterly begging?”

“Go home, let's go home!” Li Deshan's heart ached as he looked at his father in despair and tears.

Although he was angry, he knew clearly that his father was doing this to pave the way for the future, to find a place of refuge for all of them in the Li family!

As a son, he could not bear it.

“We will return to Kyoto tomorrow, even if the Li family dies, we cannot let you suffer such a great insult, father!”

Li Deshan helped Old Master Li into the car and sat in it.

The Bentley turned around and sped off towards the mountains.

“Young master, they're gone.” Kunlun glanced back.

Chen Dong nodded indifferently, “Disgusting.”

Kunlun was silent and followed closely.

It was late at night.

Back inside the presidential suite of the Taishan Hotel.

Old Master Li's eyes were red and he sat dazedly on the sofa.

And Li Deshan also sat with a face full of drowsiness, even though his sleepy eyelids were already like falling iron, he did not dare to sleep.

After returning from the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Old Master Li had been sitting here withered.

The head of the Li family, once a giant of Kyoto.

At such an old age, he had given up all his dignity and face to kneel down to a junior.

This was a huge blow!

Li Deshan was worried that the old man wouldn't be able to bear it and do something stupid, so he stayed by his side.

Intense drowsiness struck.

The eyelids were like falling iron, trying to close uncontrollably.

Li Deshan fiercely pinched his thigh and the pain made him feel a few more refreshed.

When he looked at the time, it was already two o'clock in the morning.

He couldn't resist speaking, "Dad, rest."

Old Master Li did not move, only blinking gently at his bloated eyelids.

Li Deshan, full of helplessness and resentment, rubbed his face to wake himself up.

He really didn't dare to sleep.

Time passed slowly and the sleepiness grew stronger.

Even if he pinched his thighs and rubbed his face, it was hard to stop the sleepiness.

Unknowingly, Li Deshan's eyelids finally closed and sleepiness surged.

Poof!

There was a soft sound.

In the silence of the room, it was like a big thunderclap.

Li Deshan's body trembled as he woke up with a jolt.

The first moment he opened his eyes, he locked his gaze on Old Master Li in front of him.

But with this look, his mind exploded with a loud bang, and his expression suddenly turned fierce.

“Dad!”

A miserable cry rang out loudly.

At this moment, Master Li had already slid back into his chair, his red eyes staring round.

And in his heart, a morose dagger was sticking out, and blood was spurting out like a fountain along the grooves on the dagger.

It stained the ground and everything around Old Master Li red.

A bloody and horrific scene.

It made Li Deshan almost faint to death.

But what was left of his sanity made him get up instantly.

His eyes were fierce and hideous as he hurriedly searched around.

He was sure that he had woken up immediately upon hearing the sound, and in such a short time, the murderer must still be there!

“Stand still!”

Suddenly, Li Deshan bellowed angrily.

The door to the room was half open, and he saw a figure had just burrowed out.

Li Deshan angrily chased after him, his revenge for killing his father was too great to be shared, and he could not care less about fear at this moment.

But when he reached the door.

There was a sudden darkness in front of his eyes.

Bang!

A big foot kicked him hard in the chest, directly sending him flying backwards.

At the same time, a cold voice suddenly sounded out.

“If you don’t get the hell back to Kyoto, then you deserve to die!”

Li Deshan fell heavily to the ground, not caring about his injuries and hurriedly looked up at the door.

But even the ghostly shadow was gone.

But that voice just now was like a big thunder blast that sent chills down his spine.

“Bastard damned bastard”

Li Deshan gritted his teeth, struggled to get up and chased him to the door.

The lighted corridor was long empty.

It was long and deep, deadly quiet with an oozy quality.

Li Deshan was frozen, the words echoing in his mind.

He slowly turned around and staggered even as he walked up to the long-dead old man Li.

Poof!

Li Deshan fell to his knees and laid his hands on Elder Li’s corpse’s knees, howling, “Dad”

The cries echoed, miserable.

Inside the suite, blood filled the room.

Master Li’s body was rapidly turning cold, except for a pair of red eyes, deadly round, staring at the ceiling, their slightly open mouths as if telling of resignation.

Soon, the cries drew people from the hotel.

After a scream of horror, the room soon filled with people.

A single terrified face stared intently at Li Deshan.

Li Deshan was trembling and crying like a child, miserably.

He had never expected that, despite all his precautions, he would let something happen after all because of this momentary sleep.

What he didn’t expect was that his father had not committed suicide, but that someone else had assassinated him!

Slowly raising his head, Li Deshan burst into tears and was overcome with grief.

Sobbing, he murmured, "Dad, we, shouldn't have come here ah, shouldn't have come ah this revenge, I want to revenge, even at the cost of the Li family, I, I must revenge!"

Ruthlessly wiped a handful of tears from his face.

Li Deshan suddenly became hideous and fierce.

"If you don't roll back to Kyoto, you deserve to die? How many others can say such words?"

"Vicious and vicious, killing your elders, are you really bold and unscrupulous at all? Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Li Deshan slowly got up, the words he had just said seemed familiar, just a short while ago, he had heard Chen Dong say those words with his own ears at the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

He had thought that it was just a threat, but he had never thought that it would become fulfilled after just one night's temporary stay.

Just now, Chen Dong dared to say these words, clearly he had no scruples.

Yes!

This city was his territory, his backyard, what else did he need to worry about?

Li Deshan clenched his teeth, and at this moment, killing intent surged, and a crazed look appeared on his face.

"I'll kill you even if I give up everything in my Li family, and bruise you to dust!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 305-306

Chapter 305

Knock, knock, knock!

Before dawn, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were awakened by a sharp and vigorous knock on the door.

When they opened the door, both Elder Long and Kunlun were standing at the door.

"Young Master, something big is wrong, Master Li is dead!"

Elder Long looked appalled and said in a deep voice with a frown.

Dead?!

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, then he sneered, "If he's dead, he's dead, Little Shadow and I will sleep a little longer."

"It was assassinated!"

Long Lao's words stopped Chen Dong, who had turned around and was about to close the door, in his tracks.

"Young master, come down with us first, this matter is very complicated." Elder Long's voice was low and powerful, vaguely trembling a little.

Chen Dong hesitated for a moment, smiled and gestured for Gu Qingying to continue sleeping, then turned around and followed Long Lao Kunlun downstairs.

He did not care at all about how Old Master Li died.

What made Chen Dong care was Elder Long's reaction.

Elder Long, who was as light as water, actually even trembled in his speech!

When he reached the living room downstairs, Qin Ye was already wrapped in his robe and sitting on the sofa, his face was sunken in a terrible gaze, staring at his mobile phone screen with dead eyes.

"How come even Qin Ye has come over?"

Chen Dong looked at the time, it was only five in the morning, at this hour, Qin Ye should reasonably have just come home from getting high at a nightclub and getting ready for bed.

He looked at Elder Long and Kunlun in surprise, "What's the big deal?"

"Young Master, isn't it big enough that Master Li was assassinated and died?"

Kun Lun said in shock, "There is now a furore over in Kyoto, the current richest man has been assassinated, this is like a nuclear bombing!"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, smiled disdainfully and sat down on the sofa.

Leaning back lazily, he yawned and smiled teasingly, "The sky is high and the road is far, what's it to us?"

"Old Master Li died at the Taishan Hotel!" Kunlun said.

Chen Dong remained full of disinterest.

He was about to speak, but Qin Ye handed him the phone he was staring dead in the face.

“Brother Kunlun is not making enough sense, take a look at this.”

Chen Dong took the phone in a puzzled manner.

Looking at the phone interface, a look of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

The interface was unusual for a mobile phone network page, minimalist in style, dominated by black and white, while at the head of the page was a blood-stained sword thrust dripping with blood.

The bloody crimson colour was striking on the black and white page.

Chen Dong subconsciously slid down a bit, and a message instantly hit his eyes like a thunderbolt.

[Hidden Kill S-class Pursuit Order! Target: Chen Dong, the heir to the Chen family, the owner of Dingtai!

This fucking

Chen Dong instantly felt the urge to curse.

How could there be a pursuit order against me?

Elder Long and Kunlun took their seats one after another.

Elder Long said in a deep voice, “Qin Ye, I didn’t expect you to be able to enter the Darknet?”

Darknet?!

Chen Dong’s mind stared.

This was the first time he had heard the term.

“At least I am also a member of the Qin family, I was able to help the Qin family settle for the position of the richest man in one battle and collect tens of billions of dollars, so I would not be able to enter this dark net?” Qin Ye replied back.

Then, he looked at Chen Dong and said with a fake light-hearted smile, “Brother Dong, you’re in big trouble this time!”

“Wait!”

Chen Dong called a pause with a dumbfounded look on his face and asked with a face full of confusion, “What is this Darknet thing? And what’s with this Hidden Kill S-class Pursuit Order?”

The three of them, Elder Long, looked at each other.

Eventually, Qin Ye and Elder Long looked at Kun Lun at the same time.

Of the three, Kun Lun was considered to know the most about the situation.

Kun Lun took a deep breath and said to Chen Dong, “Young Master, the dark net you can understand as the other side of the internet used by normal people, placed in darkness that normal people cannot even relate to, and the dark net deals with the darkness beneath human nature as well.”

Chen Dong probably understood and nodded his head.

Immediately following Kun Lun’s face was sullen as he said, “And this Hidden Kill, is an assassin organization rooted in the dark net, a realm and a frontier or even the whole realm, this organization can radiate.”

“The Hidden Killers are responsible for accepting assassination missions entrusted by various clients in the Dark Network, and will grade the assassination missions according to the bounty, the status of the assassinated target, and the difficulty of the assassination, while everyone in the Dark Network can receive the missions, and the final decision is based on whoever completes the mission first!”

As Kun Lun narrated, Chen Dong looked at his mobile phone screen, his pupils gradually tightening.

Invariably, a chill swept down his back.

“There are no rules for issuing missions that radiate across the entire realm, this is where the Hidden Kill Organization is truly terrifying!”

Kun Lun’s voice was low to the point where he could not help but reveal his scorn, “Hidden Kill missions are divided into S, A, B, C and D from high to low, while S-rank missions are divided from 1 to 5 stars, Young Master, you are a 1-star S-rank!”

Chen Dong ignored Kun Lun’s narration.

A chill ran through his body, and unconsciously his palms were already full of sweat.

What he cared about was Kunlun’s last sentence.

Posted without rules, radiating across the entire realm!

This meant that anyone who had access to the Darknet could see the Hidden Kill mission and take it.

And as the target of the assassination, what he would have to face next would likely be the major assassins swarming like locusts, and there might even be assassins who were not professionals among them!

With a flick of his thumb, Chen Dong entered the assassination mission about himself.

There were only a handful of lines describing his background identity and status, and the line about the Chen family heir was specifically marked in red.

It seemed that the fact that I could be judged as an S-rank had nothing to do with my status as the heir of the Chen family.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the extreme, and as his finger slipped again, his pupils suddenly tightened.

The one who had commissioned Hidden Kill to issue the mission was clearly the Li family of Kyoto!

A few simple words, but they caused a blast to go off in Chen Dong's head.

With a stern expression, he said angrily, "The Li family? They are thinking that I killed Elder Li?"

In the first foot, Old Master Li was assassinated.

On the back foot, he had been commissioned by the Li family to post an assassination mission in the Darknet by Hidden Kill.

The connection was something that anyone who wasn't stupid could figure out.

"Right!"

Elder Long nodded his head and said with a deep gaze, "So this is the young master's real big trouble."

"But I didn't kill Master Li, I slept with Little Shadow after I drove them away!" Chen Dong was a little frantic.

Anyone who was put into a shady place like the Darknet, with assassination missions hanging high in the air, would have to panic.

“So this is what makes it so puzzling, we all know that you didn’t kill Young Master Li, yet the Li family has decided that you killed Master Li, even going so far as to commission Hidden Kill to issue an assassination mission on the Dark Web.”

Doubt flickered in Elder Long’s eyes as he said in a deep voice, “Amongst this, there must be a hidden secret.”

“It’s not important to say anything now!”

Qin Ye suddenly interrupted Elder Long’s words, “The most urgent matter is that the Li family has already commissioned the Darknet Hidden Kill to issue a mission, and Master Li’s death has also set off a huge uproar, so countless assassins will flock to you next, treating you as a vault, ready to take your head for cash!”

“Moreover, when the Darknet Hidden Killers Organization releases a mission, the commission issuer is usually anonymous under the name of the Hidden Killers Organization and will not easily publish it unless the commissioner volunteers, now that the Li family has openly signed their name, it is clear that they are going to be at odds with you!”

Chapter 306

The living room.

It was as quiet as stagnant water.

The air seemed to have frozen.

Chen Dong’s body was covered in sweat, and he could not feel the slightest bit of temperature.

At this moment, he was calm on the surface, but his heart was exploding with panic.

He was not afraid of being set up or assassinated.

Before he married Gu Qingying, he had been fortunate enough to encounter it, and he had even been sent to the Black Prison for some training under the intentional arrangement of his father to conceal it from the world.

In the Black Prison, what is it like to face death?

The key was the endless, gapless, even unsuspecting series of assassinations.

This is what really frightened him.

This meant that he had to be on absolute alert 24/7 at all times, not only to protect himself, but also to protect those around him.

Elder Long, Qin Ye and Kun Lun, also with solemn and grave faces, fell into silence together.

They, more than anyone else, knew the terror of the Darknet Hidden Kill.

More so, they knew how powerful the Li family's commissioned assassination was this time.

Strictly speaking, the Li family had dared to reveal their true name, just as Qin Ye had said, and had made it clear that they wanted to fight Chen Dong to the death.

Although the Li family is now in a shaky situation in Kyoto, surrounded by wolves, but before the building collapses, his energy is still enough to set off a "frenzy" in the dark network when they decide to fight to the death.

An orgy with the aim of killing Chen Dong!

"Phew~"

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, looking at the price of the reward, he couldn't help but sigh: "The Li family still thinks highly of me, asking for 1 billion US dollars."

"Young master" Long Lao was stunned for a moment, how could he still be so self-deprecating at this point in time?

Chen Dong shrugged and put down his phone, "This assassination mission, is there a way to cancel it?"

The three of them shook their heads at the same time, Long Lao.

Kun Lun said, "After Hidden Kill releases a mission, either the mission is completed or the client voluntarily cancels it, otherwise it will not disappear."

"What about forcing it in the name of the Chen Family?" Chen Dong asked tentatively.

"Master is now trying to find a way to negotiate with the people of the Darknet."

Elder Long smiled bitterly, "But there shouldn't be much hope, the Darknet is inherently extra-legal, extremely dark and cruel, old slave remembered that a decade ago a member of the Rothschild family, was posted to an assassination mission by the Darknet Hidden Killers, graded at S-rank as well, with a reward of 800 million US dollars."

“At that time, the Rothschild went to great lengths, even going to the extent of spending a higher amount than the bounty to try to erase the assassination mission, but in the end, it didn’t work, and that member still fell in a pool of blood.”

“Hiss~”

Chen Dong secretly sucked in a cold breath.

This was the first time he had heard of the Darknet and Hidden Kill.

But Rothschild, that was a world-famous magnificent family with a long history!

Such a behemoth, and it remained so?

“There were a total of three top assassins who struck at the same time and were heavily protected by hundreds of bodyguards to get the job done!” Kunlun added.

Chen Dong said in dismay, “How do you know so well?”

Kunlun raised his eyes and gazed at Chen Dong: “Because I am one of the three killers!”

Chen Dong: “.....”

“It was because of this that Kunlun was taken to the execution ground back then, and it was Master who ended up saving him single-handedly.” Elder Long said.

Chen Dong drifted off, he had known about Kunlun’s relationship with his father for a long time.

However, the reason why Kunlun was put on death row back then was still something that he only knew now.

Taking a deep breath, he tried to calm his mind.

Chen Dong asked, “So, there is really nothing that can be done at all now?”

The three Long Lao shook their heads at the same time.

“Unless you can convince the Li family to withdraw the commission.”

Qin Ye gave a quirky smile, “But that would be too difficult a request, I guess if Elder Li underground agrees, the Li family above ground will not agree either, they are all already thinking of dying with you.”

Chen Dong laughed to himself, full of helplessness.

Not wanting to get involved with the Li family.

He had tried everything to stop it.

But unexpectedly, he was still bitten by this unscrupulous and vicious dog after all.

And, the reason for being bitten, is still so lying.

“There must be something fishy about Master Li, this makes me feel like it’s coming at me.”

Chen Dong frowned, his deep eyes flooded with a bit of brilliance: “I don’t mean the Li family’s commission of assassination, but the matter of killing Old Master Li, is directed at me.”

“Several of us think so, the key is that we cannot find evidence to make the Li family believe you now, and we cannot make the Li family withdraw the commission.” Elder Long’s voice was low with the slightest tremble, “Old slave thinks, young master be careful, we must make arrangements early.”

“Yes arrangements have to be made.”

Chen Dong smiled helplessly, “Things are already like this, I am not afraid of death, but I also have to think about the people around me.”

He looked to Kunlun, “Kunlun, have Sister Xiao Lu pack up, I’ll have her and Xiao Ying go to the Gu family overnight.”

Then Chen Dong added, “And Qin Ye you and Xiao Qian, both go back to the Qin family for the time being to hide, and Long Lao also go back to the Chen family overnight, I need a professional security team, also call Lone Wolf over.”

Chen Dong was not an indecisive and hesitant character.

Things were already like this, and chagrin and anger would not solve the problem at all.

Calming down and making proper arrangements to meet the assassination was the best way to go.

He could not allow Gu Qingying to stay around and share the danger with him.

He would not even allow anyone around him to bear this danger with him.

“Young master, the old slave is not leaving!”

“Brother Dong, Xiao Qian will just go back to the Qin family, I’ll stay, I’m still very good at cutting people down!”

Elder Long and Qin Ye said at the same time.

Bang!

Chen Dong slapped his palm on the table indignantly, “Listen to me!”

Domineering and brutal, he did not give the slightest room for rebuttal.

Elder Long and Qin Ye looked at each other, seeing each other’s helplessness and reluctance.

“Elder Long and Qin Ye, the young master is right, the situation that may arise at the back, it is indeed not good for you to be by the young master’s side.”

Kun Lun said slowly, “Your presence will only add to the variables and distract the young master from taking care of more.”

With a single word, it caused Qin Ye and Elder Long to bow their heads in a sort of response.

“Young Master, I’ll go get Xiao Lu.” Kun Lun got up and left.

And Chen Dong also got up at the same time and headed upstairs.

In the bedroom, it was quiet.

Gu Qingying seemed like a small cat curled up in the nest, her pretty face full of sweet fragrance.

Chen Dong, who had been heavily preoccupied all the way, looked at Gu Qingying the moment he stepped into the bedroom and instantly felt a sense of relief.

It was as if the moment he saw Gu Qingying, all the unrest in his mind dissipated.

He walked to Gu Qingying’s side and leaned down and nodded a kiss on Gu Qingying’s forehead.

This intimate act caused Gu Qingying to let out a wooing sound and slowly opened her eyes.

“Good morning husband, hugs and kisses.”

Like a child, Gu Qingying opened her hands to Chen Dong in a petulant manner.

Chen Dong smiled gently and hugged Gu Qingying, softly saying, "Little fool, I have to deal with something recently, so you should pack up now and go to the other side of the ocean to stay with your father-in-law and mother-in-law for a while first, okay?"

The words had just fallen.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled as she let go of Chen Dong and asked in dismay, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, a little thing."

Chen Dong did not explain, he did not want to make Gu Qingying worry: "Listen, go to your parents-in-law's place first, after we got married, haven't you still not returned to see them? It's been so long, don't you miss them?"

Gu Qingying was in a trance for a moment.

She, indeed, missed her parents.

However, turning around, Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong seriously, "You look into my eyes."

Eyes locked.

Gu Qingying said, "Is it really just a little thing? Don't you dare lie to me!"

Chen Dong gazed into Gu Qingying's clear eyes, smiled faintly, and raised three fingers, "I swear, it's really just a little thing, if I lie to Gu Qingying, I'll be struck by lightning!"

The words were quick, so quick that Gu Qingying, who had turned pale, was too late to gag.

Gu Qingying finally nodded, "Alright, I'll get up and clean up now."

"Well, I'll go and ask Sister Xiao Lu to help you, she'll go over with you so she can take care of you."

Chen Dong walked out of the room pretending to be relaxed, the smile on his face disappeared and he smiled bitterly, "For your sake, heaven forbid I should lie to you this time."

Winner Takes All Chapter 307-308

Chapter 307

The airport waiting hall on the outskirts of the city.

Gu Qingying sat sleepily on a chair, her willow brows slightly knitted in thought.

Beside her, Fan Lu also yawned from time to time, listlessly.

It was too early and too sudden, being woken up while still asleep to go across the ocean.

Glancing at Gu Qingying, Fan Lu asked, "Xiao Ying, why do I feel like you're preoccupied?"

Gu Qingying looked back and said, "Sister Xiao Lu, do you feel that Chen Dong is not right?"

"No."

Fan Lu shook her head, "To say something is wrong, I think Brother Kunlun is the one who is wrong, when he called me up this morning, his face fell like the scene of a demolition, and he didn't provoke him."

"I feel like Chen Dong is hiding something from me."

Gu Qingying pondered, she believed the oath Chen Dong had taken.

But after four years at university, spending time with Chen Dong and waiting bitterly for him to return again after three years, she had put more thought into Chen Dong than she had put into herself.

Because of her focus, she understood him better.

Because of the understanding, she felt that something was wrong with Chen Dong.

"Xiao Ying don't think about it, isn't Mr. Chen fine?" Fan Lu comforted, "He loves you so much, if something is really wrong, how could he hide it from you?"

Gu Qingying's willow brows furrowed deeper as she murmured, "I can't say, but I'm his wife, maybe it's a woman's sixth sense."

Fan Lu said helplessly, "You just feel uncomfortable when Mr. Chen suddenly calls you back to your mother's house, don't you? In fact, Mr. Chen is right to consider that with all the things that have happened since you two got married, you couldn't even be bothered to go back to your maiden home. Isn't it traditional etiquette for a couple to go back to their maiden home after getting married?"

"But how can any bride go back to her maiden home alone?"

Gu Qingying asked, leaving Fan Lu unsure of how to answer.

At that moment, a boarding alert came from the airport lobby.

“Let’s go, it’s time to board the plane.”

Fan Lu picked up her traveling gift and said with a smile, “Don’t think nonsense.”

Gu Qingying’s willow eyebrows furrowed into a Sichuan frown, not knowing why that feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

She looked back at the outside of the airport, listening to the boarding reminders in the waiting hall, and finally sighed and turned to follow Fan Lu.

Outside the airport.

Chen Dong sat alone in his Porsche 911, preoccupied.

Click!

The car door opened and Kunlun sat in with a sweaty head.

“Is it gone?” Chen Dong asked.

“I watched the young lady and Xiao Lu enter the boarding corridor.” Kunlun said.

Chen Dong smiled as if relieved and started the car.

Gu Qingying had left, and a big stone had fallen from his heart.

The hunt order from the Darknet Hidden Kill had put him deep in a life and death crisis of a ten-sided ambush.

There was no way he could let Gu Qingying stay with him and face danger together.

Women were for love, not for facing fierce dangers.

As a husband, Chen Dong felt that he should shoulder the responsibility of a husband.

At this time, cheating Gu Qingying away would be the best protection for his wife.

The road was windy.

Chen Dong’s mood was depressing.

Darknet, Hidden Kill, was like a monstrous haze that hung over his head.

He was scared and apprehensive, but at the same time, he could do nothing about it.

What he had to face next was perhaps even more cruel than what he had experienced in the Black Prison.

“Young Master, Elder Long just called and said that Master has mobilised the entire security team around him, a total of a hundred people.”

Kunlun said in a buoyant spirit, “This security team has been in charge of Master’s security since he became the head of the family, before that I was in charge, now that Master has sent them over, I can do as I please, I believe it shouldn’t be too much of a problem.”

Sent them all over?

The corners of Chen Dong’s eyes danced for a moment, his mind suddenly becoming a little complicated.

He remembered that Kun Lun was his father’s previous close bodyguard, and one of his father’s most trusted people.

When Kunlun had been sent over, it was to protect him.

And that decision had elevated his father’s danger by more than a few times.

Now, even this security team has been sent over for Kunlun to deploy and protect him
.....

What about father?

A security team that could protect his father for over twenty years, Chen Dong had no doubt that this team was absolutely top notch.

But with Kunlun coming and the team coming over, how terrifying should the danger of life and death that his father had to face be elevated to?

“He doesn’t even care about himself in order to protect me?” Chen Dong spat out the words in a complicated manner.

Kun Lun’s expression froze and he smiled bitterly, “The old master has never put his own safety after the young master’s.”

“He is the head of the Chen family and stands tall, but a big tree attracts the wind, and the dangers he has to face every day are perhaps no less than me being chased by Darknet Hidden Kill, right?”

Kunlun was silent.

As Chen Daoling's close bodyguard, he knew best how much danger Chen Daoling faced every moment.

Sending him and the security team all to Chen Dong's side would be like unloading a real dragon to an existence like Chen Daoling!

At this moment.

Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and dialled Chen Daoling's number.

When the call was answered, Chen Dong spoke calmly, "Can you change a professional security team for me?"

"No!" Chen Daolin's words were incomparably resolute, "I know what you're thinking, this is also a decision I made after serious consideration, the most important thing is to protect your safety, I have my own plans for my safety, this matter, you have to listen to me!"

"On what grounds?"

Chen Dong was a bit intolerant, his father took care of his safety, how could he not take care of his father's safety?

At one time, he had a great deal of resentment towards Chen Daolin.

But as he learned step by step what had happened back then, his resentment was gradually dissipating.

Father and son.

His father had not grown up with him, but he had become a man of the world.

What kind of man is a son if he does not put his parents first and act filially and responsibly?

"By virtue of me being your old man! If I want to protect you, you, as a son, will do as I do!"

Chen Daolin suddenly cursed.

The sudden scolding was what made Chen Dong's complicated mind become even more embarrassed.

His eyes swished red, Chen Dong said in a deep voice, "Thank you dad."

“On the Darknet Hidden Kill side, I am still trying to figure out a way, if we don’t get to the root of this assassination mission, this matter will never end.”

Chen Daolin’s voice lowered with a bit of helplessness, “On the contrary, even if I were to completely crush the Li family with the power of the Chen family, I would not be able to make Darknet withdraw the mission, this is too troublesome and I need time.”

“Sending all the security team to your place under Kunlun’s command is also to try to buy this time.”

At the end of the sentence, Chen Daolin’s voice suddenly became stern.

“Chen Dong, I know your character, but in this matter, you must listen to me, remember! If there is real danger, you must not be impulsive, Kunlun, Elder Long, Qin Ye, and even that Lone Wolf by your side, can all die, but you must do whatever it takes to stay alive!”

Chen Dong’s expression sank, somewhat offended by the meaning his father conveyed in these words.

Brothers, elders, these were all things that he could not possibly give up.

Instinctively, Chen Dong looked towards Kun Lun, only to find that Kun Lun had a calm face, indifferent as usual.

“Young master, what the master said is right!”

Kun Lun looked straight ahead and suddenly smiled, when suddenly, his eyes glared and he said in shock, “Young Master, be careful!”

Chapter 308

A sudden shout.

Chen Dong was startled.

Panicked, he looked ahead and instinctively slammed on the brakes at the same time.

Bang!

A loud bang.

A human figure flew out in front of the car.

It had hit someone!

Chen Dong’s heart sank.

Talking to his father on the phone just now had distracted him briefly, and coupled with looking towards Kunlun, he hadn't even noticed the person on the side of the road.

The suburban airport was supposed to be on the outskirts of the city, and it was simply not too normal to have nearby villagers crossing the roadside.

"It seems to be an old man, not a big problem, young master you stay in the car, I'll go down and take a look."

Kunlun immediately unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car.

At this point in Chen Dong's situation, with Kunlun's professionalism, he had to be careful at all times to eliminate any possible danger from any sudden accidents.

Chen Dong exhaled heavily and vaguely saw a trail of blood still flowing from the ground.

The old man on the ground was wearing plain cloth clothes and was lying motionless on the ground.

Just now, although he had applied the emergency brake, the car was not fast, but finally hit, not only an old man, but also bleeding.

Is this really not a big problem

"The old man!"

Outside Kunlun squatted beside the old man and shouted.

But the old man who was lying on the ground remained motionless and did not even respond.

Chen Dong frowned, had he passed out?

In his vision, Kun Lun fiddled with the old man's body and turned him over, then hurriedly got up and walked to the car.

"Young master, the person seems to have fainted, I will call an ambulance immediately."

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, since he had already fainted, there was no danger of any accident, right?

On the phone, Chen Daolin inquired, "Dong'er, what happened?"

"I was distracted by driving and hit an old man, I'll hang up first dad."

Hanging up the phone, Chen Dong unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car, guiltily walking towards the old man.

Because of his own distraction, this was why he had hit the old man.

He was the one involved, so he should have checked the old man's condition anyways.

"Young master!"

Kunlun, who had finished making the emergency call, turned around expansively and instantly his pupils shrank, seeing Chen Dong walking up to the old man and hurriedly shouting out.

"What?" Chen Dong turned back and asked.

Almost simultaneously.

"Young master be careful!"

Kun Lun's face changed drastically as he steeply rushed towards Chen Dong's side.

Damn!

Chen Dong's mind was frozen, and a coldness ran straight to the sky at his back.

Instinctively, he turned around, but he saw the old man on the ground had already stood up, holding a fruit knife in his hand and lunging towards him with a fierce smile.

In his eyes, the old man's face was full of folds and wrinkles, and his eyes were dark and fierce.

A murderous intent emanated from his body.

The old man's tattered body burst out with a speed very different from his age.

It was so fast that it made Chen Dong's scalp tingle.

Whoosh!

The fruit knife flashed with cold light and stabbed directly towards Chen Dong's heart.

Completely instinctively, Chen Dong twisted his body violently.

Poof!

A sharp pain came out, causing Chen Dong's eyebrows to twist.

Almost at the same time, his right hand bent and slammed directly into the old man's chest with an elbow strike.

Bang Teeny!

With a miserable cry, the old man directly flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground, a mouthful of blood directly spurting out.

This elbow strike had directly broken one of his ribs!

"Young master!"

Kunlun rushed to Chen Dong in a panic, taking a glance at Chen Dong's injuries he instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's alright, I'm glad I dodged quickly, or else this knife would have been stuck directly into the heart."

Chen Dong looked at the wound on his shoulder with a cold and stern expression, blood flowing down his arm.

With that, his pupils, which had tightened to the extreme, slowly locked onto the old man not far away.

He truly did not expect it.

An old man of such an age was actually capable of generating such strong mischief!

The old man was actually not strong, not only was he old and decrepit, but even from the instantaneous exchange of blows just now, Chen Dong had judged that the other party was an ordinary person who did not even know basic punches and kicks.

Yet, the other party had the guts to do so!

Relying on his "advantage" of being old and frail, he played the role of the weaker party and deliberately caused the accident to draw him closer.

He had been careless after all!

Chen Dong's face was sunken, and when he came to his senses, he could not help but feel a strong sense of fear.

If Kunlun hadn't been on guard at all times, if the old man hadn't impatiently got up and struck when he turned back.

If it were true that he had crouched down in front of the old man and he then attacked suddenly, he would not have been able to react in such a short distance.

The fruit knife, too, would have penetrated his heart with precision!

One stab would be enough to kill him!

“You’re just an ordinary old man, why do you have such guts to calculate so much and kill me?” Chen Dong slowly spat out a sentence.

The old man on the ground had a sunken piece of his chest cavity, which was the ribs broken by Chen Dong’s elbow strike.

His face was full of pain, but the eyes he looked at Chen Dong were full of fire.

It was as if a regular person had seen a vault of gold kind.

He grimaced and said, “Kill you, there’s money, I’ve been a loser all my life, I have to get some money to spend at the end, I’m almost in the ground anyway, it’s not a loss to kill you.”

And so it was!

Everyone can be a devil when driven by money.

“Young master, what’s the disposition?” Kunlun stared at the old man with a sullen face, gazing at him with monstrous killing intent.

Obviously, as soon as Chen Dong gave the order.

He would rush over without hesitation and wring the old man’s neck with one hand.

“Call an ambulance for him.” Chen Dong said with a frown.

What?!

Kunlun looked at Chen Dong in shock, “Young Master, this

“Call an ambulance!” Chen Dong said in a cold voice and turned around to get into the car.

Kun Lun’s face was written with shock and disbelief.

But in the end, he did not make a move against the old man and turned to get into the car.

The Porsche 911 whistled and left in the dust.

On the way, the car was quiet to the extreme.

Chen Dong drove calmly, while Kun Lun's expression kept changing.

Kunlun really couldn't understand why Chen Dong was making such a decision.

The bad guy had grown old and wanted to kill the young master, but the young master actually let it go so easily?

Chen Dong suddenly spoke, "You and I have both been poor, haven't we? In this world that laughs at the poor, the poor who have been suppressed all their lives, when the opportunity to get rich suddenly arises, anyone will be taken over by desire and madness, and immediately transform into a devil!"

Kunlun gave Chen Dong a profound look.

Was this the reason?

However, he did not ask and nodded his head as a response.

Chen Dong did not choose to return to his company, but instead returned directly to the Tianmen Mountain Villa with Kunlun.

The assassination of the old man had made him aware of the seriousness of the matter.

More so, he recognised how rampant this assassination was coming from!

Last night the Darknet Hidden Kill issued a mission, and this morning they were able to meet the assassin on the road, it had come too quickly.

Perhaps there are already countless assassins lurking in the city.

A billion dollar bounty!

Enough to drive people crazy!

With a heavy heart, he returned to the villa and parked his car.

Kunlun took the lead and got out of the car, making sure there was nothing strange around before asking Chen Dong to get out.

The two of them walked towards the villa, Chen Dong's head lowered and his mind unsettled.

The old man's assassination, although not causing much damage, was like a thunderbolt from the sky, giving Chen Dong a bolt from the blue.

What else would encounter next?

"Young master, stop!"

Suddenly, Kun Lun raised his hand and tugged at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's heart fluttered and he looked at Kun Lun in confusion.

Kun Lun, however, had a morose frown and his pupils were staring tightly in the direction of the villa's main entrance.

There, there was nothing.

However, Kun Lun's reaction made Chen Dong understand that there could not be nothing there.

Winner Takes All Chapter 309-310

Chapter 309

The air, all of a sudden, seemed to freeze.

There was silence all around.

The sun is shining high.

The breeze was gentle, but the only sound was the rustling of the leaves.

Bang!

Kunlun suddenly lifted his right foot and kicked loose the stones set in the ground dotted with stones.

Then, under Chen Dong's dismayed gaze.

Kunlun leaned down and picked up the stone block, throwing it vigorously towards the entrance of the villa.

Under the tremendous force, the stone even emitted a wind-breaking whistle.

This surprised Chen Dong.

However, just as the stone was about to reach the villa's door.

There was a sudden change.

Whoosh!

A whistling sound that stung his eardrums suddenly resounded in the air.

The whistle was so chaotic that it was difficult to distinguish the direction.

But in this instant, the stone in the air, directly broke into two and fell to the ground.

“What is this?”

Chen Dong’s face changed greatly and he could not help but exclaim in shock.

After the words left his mouth, his heartbeat banged faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Even with his determination, he could hardly restrain himself at this moment.

If Kunlun hadn’t called out to him, he would have just walked over like that.

And judging by the height of the stone being shattered, it happened to be right at his neck.

In other words, if he had just walked past, his neck would have been broken like the stone, and his head would have flown off!

After all, his neck was not as hard as a stone!

He had only encountered the old man’s assassination on the road in the first place.

Now he was back home, and even the door of his house had become like this.

Every step was murderous!

Chen Dong’s heart was chilled.

He had expected it to be fierce, but he did not expect it to be like this.

Kunlun exhaled heavily, his face sunken and his gaze deep as he slowly walked towards the door.

Chen Dong followed closely.

He watched as Kun Lun stopped in front of the door, his hands gently touching something in the air in vain.

This scene looked a little funny.

However, right now, Chen Dong could not laugh at all.

“Found it!”

Suddenly, Kun Lun raised his eyebrows.

“What?”

Chen Dong frowned at Kun Lun’s right hand, as if he was twirling something, but he could not see it clearly.

Kunlun smiled faintly and twisted his right thumb and forefinger gently.

Under the sunlight, a cold light immediately flashed in the air out of thin air.

Chen Dong’s heart gave a vicious twitch as he saw that it was an extremely thin thread!

“Young master, this is called a fish scale thread.”

Kunlun slowly narrated, “As thin as a hair, but extremely tough, sharp as fish scales, capable of breaking gold and cracking stone, it is the usual killing move used by killers to set up their organs, this fish scale thread is hard to detect, it is not too much to say that it can kill people invisibly.”

“Then you

Chen Dong looked at Kunlun with astonishment and uncertainty.

Without waiting for the words to come out, Kun Lun was pointing to a small leg thick tree inside the villa not far away and smiled oddly, “When the Darknet Hidden Killers issued the mission, I had already made marks all over my home, and even made some outside the villa.”

“That small tree was smeared with a layer of lime by me, young master, take a closer look, the lime on the top of the trunk, is there some gaps?”

Chen Dong looked deeply over, the lime was spread evenly on the tree trunk, and a little gap could indeed be vaguely seen, probably just the thickness of a small finger.

If he hadn’t deliberately observed it, he wouldn’t have been able to notice it at all.

“The organ is just above the tree.”

Kunlun walked towards the small tree with a clear mind, then stored up his strength, and like a reckless beast, he directly hit the trunk of the small tree with a mountain lean.

With a powerful and muffled sound, the leaves of the small tree rustled down.

At the same time.

There was a clang.

A metal box, about the size of a fist, fell to the ground.

Kunlun picked up the metal box and handed it to Chen Dong, "This is the thing."

Saying that, he pointed to another tree not far away, "There is another one over there."

Chen Dong surveyed the metal box in his hand, this thing was a large circle smaller than his fist, deflated, just like a small disc, if I had to describe it, it was a bit like the box of a big bubble roll when he was a child.

And in the little hole in the side was a fish-scale wire attached, except that the box had been knocked out of the tree by Kunlun, and instead of being taut, the wire was now hanging down to the ground.

At this point, Kunlun removed the other metal box as well.

Walking in front of Chen Dong, he said, "Young master, give me the metal box."

After taking the metal box in Chen Dong's hand, Kun Lun took three steps back, then took out a military spike from his waist, and after placing the two metal boxes on the ground, he used the spike to poke violently in front of the small hole of one of the metal boxes.

Snap!

With a snapping sound, the air was abruptly set off with a breaking wind whistling.

All the fish scale threads recoiled back into the other metal box.

Kun Lun picked up the metal box and handed it to Chen Dong, "Young Master, this is hard to get, I have followed Master for many years and I have never thought of getting these things, but now that it has been delivered to my door, Young Master keep it safe, this can be a piece of defence."

Chen Dong nodded his head.

He scrupulously swept around, "The killer has set up this mechanism here, people should be around too, right?"

"No."

Kunlun smiled proudly, "A killer who knows to use fish scale thread to set up a mechanism is definitely a qualified killer, a true killer will not think of putting himself in danger, before each assassination, he will definitely think of a back way, even if the assassination fails, he will still be able to save his whole body and retreat."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly.

This point alone made this assassin a thousand times more brilliant than that old man on the road!

Taking a deep breath, he tried to keep himself calm.

"Let's go, go home."

Chen Dong said, and turned around to walk in the direction of home.

However, for safety's sake, Kunlun also walked quickly ahead of Chen Dong, scanning around all the way and keeping a vigilant eye on the surroundings.

Following behind Kunlun, Chen Dong's face was calm, but the metal box he was holding in his hand had long since been fiercely squeezed in his right hand, the veins on the back of his hand protruding and trembling vaguely.

He had never imagined that one day he would have to go back to his own home with such trepidation!

This humiliating feeling of being oppressed made Chen Dong very angry and resentful.

The onslaught was fierce, and every step was murderous!

Within this short period of time, it was two assassinations, one more dangerous than the other.

What about after that?

On the contrary, he could only passively defend himself and did not even have the chance to resist.

After entering the villa, it took two hours for Kun Lun to check everything in the house.

After making sure there was no danger, Chen Dong went back to his bedroom alone.

Kunlun, on the other hand, had also chosen to move next door to Chen Dong's bedroom.

Lying on his bed, Chen Dong had a feeling of uncertainty and unease.

He was not afraid of danger, and even when he was in the Black Prison, he dared to fight, knowing that it was a desperate situation.

But what he was afraid of was this feeling of facing unknowable danger and being incapable of doing so.

And this, all brought about by the Li family!

Thinking of this, Chen Dong frowned, took out his mobile phone and searched through his communication records.

Finally, he found a phone number in the communication records that was not saved.

Then, he dialed it.

But after just one ring, the opposite party simply hung up.

Chen Dong did not stop and continued to dial.

Once,; twice, three times

It was a cycle of dialing, and a cycle of being hung up.

Even Chen Dong himself was not sure how many times he had dialed.

Anyway, it was just idle, so it was a good way to pass the time.

Once again, he dialed the number.

After one ring, the other side finally picked up.

Chapter 310

“Bastard, you still have a face?”

As soon as the connection was made, angry curses rang out from the other side.

Hearing Li Deshan's curses.

Chen Dong did not think anything of it, as the entire Li family thought that he had killed Elder Li, so it was normal for them to react in this way.

Compared to the hunt order from the Darknet Hidden Killers, this anger was just a mere drizzle.

Chen Dong spoke calmly, "His death has nothing to do with me."

"Huh, nothing to do with it? Are you deliberately here to be funny?"

Li Deshan's voice was filled with raging anger: "I know exactly what you said at the gate of Tianmen Mountain Villa that night! Do you really think you can make my father rest in peace after a single irrelevant sentence? Tsk, that's not right, aren't you very domineering? Aren't you arrogant and domineering? Why are you saying such things now?"

In his words, he suddenly became high-minded and disdainful.

Li Deshan continued, "Oh, I see, you beast knows about the Darknet Hidden Killers' hunting order, right? You know you're scared? Do you know what you're up to now? Too late! From the moment you disobeyed the law and killed your grandfather with your own hands, the Li family will bury you with my father, even if our family is ruined and our money is exhausted!"

A series of rhetorical questions manifested Li Deshan's loftiness at this moment.

The arrogance of being a member of the Li family in Kyoto was now finally returning when facing Chen Dong.

"Stupid bastard!"

Chen Dong cursed and hung up the phone.

Rubbing his hair in annoyance, Chen Dong was chagrined at how he had suddenly come up with such a method to pass the boring time.

He did want to make the Li family wake up a little.

But he had overlooked a very important thing after all.

The entire Li family was full of idiots!

Otherwise, in the Li family, which valued men over women, how could Old Master Li be so ruthless as to find him, a foreigner, to be the head of the Li family when he was on his deathbed?

I guess Elder Li had also seen what kind of goods everyone in the Li family really was, so he had sought him out to save the Li family from an emergency, planning to use him as a bridge to save the Li family for a generation, right?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong was so bored that he played with his mobile phone.

The company's affairs could only be done by remote control. When he and Kunlun sent Gu Qingying Fan Lu to the airport this morning, he had already made arrangements for Dingtai.

The financial company had Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian by remote control.

The entertainment company side was also handled by Chu Reed and the Zhang family.

On the contrary, he himself had become the one with the least to do.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

"Young master, it's time to eat lunch."

"Come right away."

Chen Dong got up and went downstairs for lunch with Kun Lun.

What surprised Chen Dong was that in such a short time, he did not know where Kun Lun had gotten an instrument from and placed it next to the dining room.

"Young master this is a testing instrument, from now on your three meals a day and even water will have to be tested and confirmed by this instrument before you can use it."

Kunlun reminded, "I just had someone from the Chen family office send this to me, in extraordinary times, all caution is best."

Wasn't this how the emperor used to be treated?

Chen Dong smiled to himself, no, it should be even harsher than the emperor, after all, the emperor was still only using silver needles when he tried the dishes.

After taking their seats, Chen Dong and Kun Lun ate.

There were only the two of them at the large dining table, and the meal was just a simple three dishes and a soup, placed on the corner of the table in front of them.

Compared to the old days, the home nowadays was a little more cold and empty.

But Chen Dong knew clearly that only such a cold and empty silence could avoid danger as much as possible.

Until the dust settled, everything had to be held back.

“Young master, the security team is expected to arrive in the evening, at which time I will arrange for them to set up the entire villa inside and out.”

Kunlun spoke calmly, “When the arrangements are complete, the villa will be considered an iron barrel, so young master doesn’t have to worry and can rest easy.”

“What about going out?” Chen Dong asked.

Kunlun revealed a helpless look, “We’ll just have to rely on the cooperation between the team.”

He was clear that the fact that he could rest easy at home was only one aspect after all.

No matter who it was, it was impossible to keep oneself at home all the time.

But whenever you go out, that uncontrollable and unpredictable risk is increasing in the extreme.

“I’ll try to go out as little as possible.” Chen Dong felt somewhat unappetizing.

After taking two bites of his meal in a bland manner, he put down his bowl and chopsticks.

“Young master, is my cooking not good?” Kunlun asked.

“No salt was put in.”

Kunlun: “.....”

He really didn’t know how to cook, but now it was just him and Chen Dong at home, so he couldn’t ask the young master to cook for him, right?

“It’s fine, thinking about the assassination anyway, I don’t have much of an appetite.”

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and rested his hands behind his head, “Kunlun, I actually have something I have been thinking about since I was on my way back just now, and it is just the right time to talk to you about it.”

“Young Master, please speak.”

Kunlun chatted as he ate.

Chen Dong rubbed the bridge of his somewhat swollen nose and said, “The Darknet is not something that ordinary people can enter, how come that old man we bumped into

just now, poor as he was, could also enter the Darknet and see the assassination mission posted by the Hidden Murder Organisation to kill me?"

A calm sentence, but it caused a beam of essence to erupt in Kunlun's eyes.

The meal that had reached his mouth was also spat back into the bowl.

Putting down his bowl and chopsticks, Kun Lun frowned, revealing a puzzled and thoughtful expression.

Indeed.

There were very few people who knew about the hidden secrets of the Darknet.

Even someone like Chen Dong, who was already in a position of status, did not know about it.

How did an old farmer in a field know about it?

Moreover, he had even gone in and seen the assassination mission issued by the Hidden Kill Organisation.

What was more crucial was that accessing the dark web required some special cyber-skills, not to say hacker level, but at least someone who knew some computer skills.

That old man, obviously, had no intercourse with the computer side of things.

"Looking at your expression, it should be."

Chen Dong looked at Kun Lun who was frowning in thought and said with a grave expression, "I suspect that this assassination mission is no longer confined to within the Darknet."

An old man who could not possibly have intercourse with the Darknet.

Yet he learned about the assassination mission from it and became the first person to assassinate him.

There were too many hidden secrets!

If someone hadn't deliberately guided him, it would have been really hard for Chen Dong to connect the two events together.

"Someone has guided the assassination mission to leave the dark net and spread to the internet." Kun Lun sucked in a cold breath, "Who exactly is guiding it?"

The Darknet Hidden Killers were already terrifying enough.

If more ordinary people were involved, it would be enough of a headache just to deal with these ordinary people when the time came, not to mention having to be constantly on guard against the real killers hiding in the shadows.

“It’s not the Li family, with the way those idiots in the Li family handle things, there’s no way they would post a mission on the dark net and then make a big deal out of it and publicise it all over the place.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and raised an eyebrow with a smile, “Could it be Old Lady Chen?”

Boom!

Kun Lun was struck by lightning and his face changed drastically.

His lips mouthed, wanting to say something, but he could not.

Because, indeed, there was this possibility!

If there was anyone who hated Chen Dong, excluding the Li family, who had a “life-debt” with the young master, then Old Lady Chen would definitely be the first!

“But I’m not sure, at least in terms of guidance, Old Lady Chen should be the biggest suspect.”

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, after he figured out the key point, the apprehension and nervousness did not lessen, but became more intense.

Because, he was not facing the Li family, but the Li family and another power, even if it was not Old Lady Chen, there was definitely a third party involved.

And that third party, most likely, was the real murderer of Old Master Li!