

## Winner Takes All Chapter 331-340

### Chapter 331

In the room, there was silence.

Chen Dong slowly moved his gaze to look at the phone handed to him by Elder Long.

On the dark side of the page, the assassination mission of the Hidden Kill Organisation.

Three more death scythes had been added to the top.

In just a week's time, three more top killers on the Death Scythe list had paid attention to this assassination mission!

Compared to the previous scruples and fears.

Today, Chen Dong was strangely calm.

He looked at Elder Long, "Have you found out the details of these top killers on the Death List?"

Everyone was stunned.

Chen Dong's calmness was beyond everyone's expectation.

"Find out, find out." Elder Long's gaze was complicated, and while he was stunned, he was also busy saying, "Two of them are not ranked high on the Death God List, the only one ....."

When he said this, Elder Long deliberately paused.

Taking a deep breath, he only said, "This one is the existence ranked tenth on the Death God Ranking! Nicknamed, The Underworld!"

"Spectre? The tenth? A bit interesting."

Chen Dong rubbed his chin and gave an odd smile.

This scene left the likes of Elder Long and Gu Qingying dumbfounded.

What kind of reaction was this?

The tenth top assassin on the Death Ranking was a full eight places higher than Dangben Shingo a week ago!

How could he still be so calm?

“Young master, are you alright?” Kunlun asked tentatively.

He and Fan Lu were both top killers on the Death Ranking, and knew the rankings on the Death Ranking very well.

The higher up the list, the more terrifying the strength.

The eighteenth place, Tang Ben Zhen Wu, had Chen Dong and Fan Lu hovering in front of the ghost gate.

The tenth ranked ..... was a real death god descending!

But Chen Dong’s reaction was just unbelievable!

“It’s fine.”

Chen Dong shook his head and explained, “I’m also in debt now, and lice don’t itch.”

At these words.

The crowd had a gloomy look on their faces.

The Hidden Kill Organisation’s assassination mission had been released for so long, and there was simply no effective defence method other than passive defence.

This made everyone feel humiliated and angry at the same time as they were helpless.

They had to know that behind Chen Dong was the magnificent Chen family!

The Chen family had never been forced into such a helpless position before!

Gu Qingying stepped forward and gently patted Chen Dong’s chest, saying comfortingly, “It’s alright, I’m here, we’re all here, I’ve asked my parents to help.”

Something that even the Chen family was helpless to do anything about.

What could Gu Guohua and his wife do?

Chen Dong’s heart was bitter, but he knew that Gu Qingying was comforting him, and smiled spontaneously, “I understand, it’s just that the situation is not under our control now, so any more worries would be futile.”

As he said that, he swept his gaze towards the crowd present.

Kun Lun was still sitting in his wheelchair.

Fan Lu was also still carrying injuries.

Both of them could be top killers on the Death List, one 23 and the other 20, if they were in full strength, he would be able to rest easy.

But now that the two were in their current state, their combat power had long since been greatly reduced.

As for the Lone Wolf and the security team, Chen Dong did not dare to hope, a single Dangben Shingo had already stirred up a life and death battle, let alone the 10th on the Death List, the Phantom!

However, Chen Dong knew very well in his heart that he was the backbone, if he gave up early when everyone else hadn't, then this time it would really be the end!

Looking at the sad and gloomy crowd, Chen Dong digressed.

“Right, Little Shadow, Sister Lu, why didn't you guys leave? Kunlun was watching you guys enter the boarding passage at that time.”

Hearing that.

Kunlun also revealed a puzzled look and looked at Fan Lu as if inquiring.

Fan Lu sighed, “It was Little Shadow, she always felt that you had something to hide from her, and finally gave up when it was time to board the plane and took me out of the airport.”

“Little Shadow was afraid that you would worry, and didn't contact you after leaving the airport, so she took me to check in at the Taishan Hotel.”

“When I had nothing to do, I logged onto the dark net and ended up seeing the mission where you were commissioned to be assassinated by the Hidden Murder Organisation, Mr Chen.”

Speaking of this, Fan Lu looked meaningfully at Gu Qingying and gave a teasing smile.

“Xiaoying, I really believe in your sixth sense now, your sixth sense about your husband is really too accurate!”

“Sister Xiao Lu, don't make fun of me.” Gu Qingying lowered her head shyly, her pretty face flushed red.

Sixth sense?!

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment and glanced deeply at Gu Qingying, warm currents surging in his heart.

He did not expect that a good coaxing would end up in an almost “absurd” way.

However, the sixth sense is a nebulous thing.

I guess the reason why my wife is suspicious is that she has been spending time together and observing me so well that she knows me too well, right?

At that moment.

A low voice suddenly echoed in the room.

“Xiao Lu, you never told me that you killed Meng, the 20th on the God List, by stealth, were you deceiving from start to finish?”

With a single sentence, the atmosphere in the room instantly froze.

Chen Dong and the others looked towards Kun Lun.

At this moment, Kun Lun was sitting in his wheelchair, his head lowered, but he could not see his face.

But everyone could hear the suppressed fire in Kunlun’s emotions when he said this.

“Brother Kunlun .....

Fan Lu’s expression changed and her red lips mumbled to explain.

But Long Lao spoke up and interrupted, “Alright Xiao Lu, push Kun Lun out and explain properly.”

Fan Lu nodded and took Kunlun away.

When the two had left, Chen Dong was puzzled, “Elder Long, why don’t you let Sister Xiao Lu talk here?”

“What does it have to do with us?”

Elder Long shrugged and smiled oddly, “Xiao Lu has her own reasons for hiding her identity, so why pursue it too much, besides, she has always been loyal to Young Master, and she even saved his life this time.”

“She doesn’t need to explain herself to us, the only thing she owes Kunlun is an explanation, Xiao Lu is very different to Kunlun than she is to us.”

Chen Dong smiled faintly as realization dawned on him.

Subconsciously, he glanced at Gu Qingying.

Indeed, it was indeed different.

Meanwhile.

The distant land of the far north.

The icy sky and snowy ground, the cold wind was bitterly cold.

Goose feather snow raged in the long sky with the cold wind.

Endless silence and coldness dominate the tone of this forsaken land.

In the midst of the snow and wind, the lofty Black Prison, standing between the glaciers, is like a beast of the wilderness quietly hibernating, enduring the dead silence and coldness of the world.

Yet.

Today, the whole Black Prison was abuzz.

A roar of cheers echoed through the Black Prison.

From the inmates down to the administrators, everyone was in a state of excitement, like a carnival.

In front of the gates of the Black Prison.

A row of military jeeps lined up, thirty of them.

There was a sea of people, but no one made a sound, it was eerily quiet.

Such a scene created a great oppression.

The administrators of the entire Black Prison were all standing here.

“Really want to go out?”

The silver-haired old man looked profoundly at Chen Daojun, “You could have gone out without having to.”

“After twenty years, it’s time to go out for a walk.”

Chen Daojun pulled out an old yellowing photo from his pocket, on which two children with childish smiles could be vaguely seen.

“Otherwise there would be no more legends of my Daogun in the jianghu!”

Zhengly taking the photo back into his arms, Chen Daojun daintily said to the silver-haired old man, “Let’s go!”

As Chen Daojun got into the car, thirty military jeeps started up at the same time, and sped off in a mighty rush towards the distant icy sky and snow.

Rumble .....

Over Black Hell, ten helicopters rose into the air at the same time.

Whistling and roaring, they followed the convoy escort.

“Greetings to the Daoist monarch!”

“Congratulations to the Daoist monarch!”

.....

In front of the Black Prison, all the administrators simultaneously clenched their right fists against their hearts, knelt down on one knee, and shouted in unison.

At the same time.

“Greetings to the Taoist Monarch!”

Inside the Black Prison, all the prisoners did the same, kneeling down on one knee and shouting in unison.

The sound shook the heavens and the earth, seemingly causing the wind and snow in this forsaken land to lurch.

## **Chapter 332**

A small bamboo courtyard.

A quiet and elegant place.

Chen Dong could already barely sit up.

With Gu Qingying’s assistance, he got into his wheelchair and went to the hall.

Gu Qingying had brewed a pot of fine dragon well and lit a sandalwood incense.

Kunlun and Elder Long were also at the side, waiting quietly.

The tea rhymed languidly.

The atmosphere was peaceful.

“It’s almost time to come back, isn’t it?”

Chen Dong obliterated a mouthful of tea and asked indifferently.

“Been there for half an hour, should be back.” Elder Long nodded his head.

Chen Dong smiled faintly and put down his tea cup, “I didn’t expect that it had only been three days and the Death Scythe had come, who is it this time?”

“Young Master, it’s the 72nd place on the Death Scythe list.” Elder Long said.

Chen Dong smiled disdainfully, “I wonder if he will be scared out of his wits when he sees Sister Xiao Lu?”

Fan Lu’s injuries were not serious, and although her battle power was weakened, she still had the strength to fight.

Lone Wolf was ultimately too inexperienced to deal with such a situation, and it was hard to convince people.

The security team is large and works well with each other, but in the end there is a leader missing, unable to bring their abilities to the limit in times of crisis.

The last assassination night attack by Shingo Doomoto was the best example of this.

Now, Fan Lu is the most suitable leader for the entire security team.

Whether it was in terms of ability or for Kunlun’s sake, the security team didn’t dare to make a fuss.

The words had just fallen.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the courtyard.

Fan Lu and Lone Wolf walked in with the wind and dust.

“Mr Chen, it has been settled.” Fan Lu reported coldly, “During the counter-kill, I found that there seemed to be another person in the shadows, it should be the one on the

Death List, but after the counter-kill was successful, that person should have simply vanished far away.”

“With Sister Xiao Lu around, that person was probably scared half to death.”

Chen Dong smiled blandly, not the least bit surprised.

Although Fan Lu’s identity as a “Mona” was well hidden, the kung fu in her hands had been revealed in earnest.

When two top killers at the bottom of the Death Rankings joined forces to kill each other, it was only normal to see Fan Lu kill one of the top killers and then have the other run away in fear.

“Mr. Chen is joking.”

Fan Lu was unperturbed, with a cold, heroic look between her brows.

It was hard to imagine that the Fan Lu in front of him was the same Sister Xiao Lu who was usually full of sunny smiles and busy with household chores.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, “Then the only top assassin we know of now is the Spectre on the Death List.”

At those words.

The faces of the crowd sank.

The two Death List assassins from earlier were not on anyone’s mind.

With the strength of the Chen family’s security team, only the top assassins that were truly at the top of the Death List could truly threaten Chen Dong’s life.

No one would dare to underestimate the Underworld .....!

The God of Killers who can be ranked tenth on the God of Death list, when he strikes, is definitely a devastating one-two punch, even more ferocious than the previous Donoto Shingo.

What was even more discouraging and desperate was that the only ones who could arm-wrestle with the Underworld, Kunlun and Fan Lu, one was still in a wheelchair and the other was still weakened in battle.

As for the security team.

Whether it was Chen Dong, or Elder Long, or even Gu Qingying, they all understood.



When the real experts descended, the so-called modern high technology and heat weapons would all become chicken ribs.

It was just like the appearance of Dang Ben Zhen Wu.

“Elder Long, has there been a response from my father’s side?” Chen Dong asked with narrowed eyes.

Elder Long hesitated for a moment, but still spoke up, “Young Master, just as the old slave had expected at first, there is not the slightest shadow of the old lady’s hand in guiding the assassination matter.”

“If not her, then who else could it be?” Chen Dong rubbed his nose and lowered his head in contemplation.

At this very moment.

An unfamiliar number suddenly called.

Chen Dong picked up the phone.

A slightly hoarse, incomparably magnetic voice came from the other side: “Come out for a chat!”

Chen Dong’s body shook and he froze on the spot.

This voice ..... Chen Daojun?

In an instant, a huge wave turned up in Chen Dong’s heart.

He asked incredulously, “You came out from inside? That place .....

“I can leave if I want to, I can stay if I want to, the sky is big, who dares to lock me up Chen Daojun?”

A statement that showed all the domineering arrogance.

But Chen Dong knew clearly that this man, who had crushed a prison with his own power, had the strength to say such words!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong’s mind floated, and he was even vaguely excited and ecstatic.

He busily asked, “Where is it?”

“In front of your mother’s grave!”

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Chen Dong revealed a relaxed smile, "Elder Long, help me prepare the car, I'm going to pay my respects to my mother."

Boom!

A thunderous statement.

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded.

Had they gone mad?

Now that the grass is full and countless killers are secretly watching, how dare he go out?

Wouldn't this be treating himself as a target, nakedly exposing himself to the eyes of all those with a boiling heart to kill?

"Chen Dong, you can't go out!" Gu Qingying was the first to speak up.

On the side, Elder Long and Kunlun and the others, also echoed.

Elder Long even advised bitterly, "Young Master, think twice! Nowadays, all the grass and trees are at war, and there is a darkness like a hanging sword that may appear at any time, staying in the Four Seals Clubhouse is not even safe enough, so if young master goes to pay respect to the old lady at this time, it is simply ....."

The last two words "seeking death", Long Lao did not say.

Because he was a slave, Chen Dong was the master, saying such words was not in line with his status.

"Looking for death?" Chen Dong laughed playfully, sweeping his gaze across the crowd one by one, and finally landed on Gu Qingying, smiling brightly as he said, "What if I said that I could not only come back alive from this trip, but also sweep away the decadent situation where life and death are not guaranteed now?"

What?!

The crowd was once again stunned.

Not waiting for the crowd to speak.

Chen Dong smiled and said, "I've found who can deal with the Underworld!"

.....

Ten minutes later.

The Rolls-Royce, which had been carefully modified and thickened, slowly drove out of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

After the Rolls-Royce, there were even twenty BMW bulletproof cars following closely behind.

The caravan was vast and imposing.

Chen Dong looked at the convoy behind him through the rear-view mirror and said helplessly, "Elder Long, with this arrangement, isn't it telling everyone that I, Chen Dong, have walked out of the Four Seals Clubhouse? Is it to protect me, or is it to attract people to kill me?"

The old face of the co-driver, Long Lao, blushed and said with a bitter smile, "Old slave also has no choice, although he knows that this is not a good move, but this is the best way to ensure the young master's safety."

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

He glanced at Fan Lu, who looked cold beside him, and Lone Wolf, who kept alerting the surroundings as he drove.

This was indeed a bit of a straw man situation!

But now it was also a good time to be careful.

"Young master, who exactly are you going to see on this trip in the name of paying homage to the old lady?" Elder Long suddenly asked.

Lone Wolf and Fan Lu also revealed a curious look at the same time.

They were both clear about Chen Dong's nature of mind.

The situation at this time was so urgent, the person who could make Chen Dong risk his life and death to meet must not be simple!

"Elder Long should know him."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled as he looked out of the window, his words revealing a relaxed and casualness that was rare these days, "My Uncle Dao Jun is back."

The relaxed and casual words, however, caused Elder Long on the passenger side to be struck by lightning, his body instantly tensing up and his pupils dilating.

## Winner Takes All Chapter 333-334

### Chapter 333

Lone Wolf and Fan Lu had a puzzled look on their faces.

Long Lao on the passenger side, however, had long since exploded in shock.

Daojun.

Uncle.

Long Lao racked his brain, and only a looming figure corresponded to these two points in his mind.

He ..... had really come back?

In a trance, Long Lao's face was a little pale.

Taking a deep breath, he said with a sense of relief, "Perhaps, this time, the mission to shelter the young master is secure!"

Lone Wolf and Fan Lu's faces changed greatly at the same time.

Kunlun and Fan Lu's protection, plus Chen Daoling's security team and the security team of the Four Seals Clubhouse, could not be reassured.

A single person could make Elder Long say such words?

Invariably, the atmosphere inside the car suddenly became odd.

The vast convoy of cars drove towards Chen Dong's mother's grave.

Along the way, it naturally attracted everyone's astonished glances, and many people even took pictures of it and uploaded it onto the internet.

Chen Dong didn't bother to pay attention to this.

For the sake of his life, he had to be high-profile.

As Chen Dong left the Four Seals Clubhouse with his motorcade.

A wave of shock swept through the major giants.

Kyoto, Li family.

Li Deshan looked at the computer screen in front of him in shock and horror.

In the computer, there was a video of Chen Dong leaving the Four Seals Clubhouse with his motorcade.

“Is he crazy? Is he not afraid of death? What is he going to do now?”

A series of questions surfaced in Li Deshan’s mind, causing his body to tremble incessantly.

He couldn’t wait for Chen Dong to die, ever since the mission to assassinate him was posted on the Darknet, the entire Li family had been looking forward to the good news of Chen Dong’s death all day long.

To Li Deshan, while he was looking forward to Chen Dong’s death, he enjoyed the process of Chen Dong cowering in fear and trembling every day.

It gave him a sense of anger!

When his father was alive, he had dragged the entire Li family to bow down in front of Chen Dong in order to let him take charge of the Li family.

Neither the Li family nor he, Li Deshan, had ever suffered this kind of humiliation.

Now that his father had passed away and Li Deshan was in charge of the Li family, he vowed to put Chen Dong, the murderer, to death.

He loved the feeling of being on high, looking down on Chen Dong as he slowly approached death.

Even if the price for this was the entire Li family, Li Deshan did not feel any pain.

But now, Chen Dong had changed his usual style of cowering out of the Four Seals Clubhouse, and actually dared to pull out the convoy in a big way and leave with great pomp and circumstance?

This made the pleasure that Li Deshan had managed to build up disappear with a bang.

“He shouldn’t be like this! He should have been hiding in fear in the Four Seals Clubhouse, protected by those men, and then waiting in fear for those killers to come and kill him!”

Li Deshan’s eyes were red and he gritted his teeth.

Bang!

He said angrily as he smashed an antique vase from the Qianlong period next to him, “Or, if you seek your own death, those killers who have been eyeing you for a long time will definitely make you whole! As long as you die, I will have avenged my father’s death!”

Kyoto, Zhang Chu’s family.

As Chen Dong led his men out of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The two family heads and the pillars of their families immediately converged together.

“Reed, what is going on here? Mr. Chen, why did he suddenly leave the Four Seals Clubhouse?”

The Chu family’s elder was filled with shock and anger as he scolded Chu Reed in a stern voice.

And Elder Zhang’s face was also gloomy to the extreme.

The two families were like water and fire before, but because of Chen Dong, they had come together, and now both families were tied together on a rope.

At the other end of the rope was Chen Dong!

Once Chen Dong becomes the head of the Chen family, the two families will be able to benefit from Chen Dong’s efforts.

But once Chen Dong dies, it means that all the plans the two families have made will be in vain.

The assassination mission of the Hidden Killers has made the two families feel fearful.

Now, the most important thing was to keep Chen Dong alive!

As long as Chen Dong was alive, the hope of the two families was alive, but if Chen Dong died, the two families would be in danger.

If Chen Dong left the Four Seals Club now, he would be seeking his own death.

How could the two families not be anxious?

Chu Reed's pretty face was cold as she bowed her head and said, "I don't know either, no one has given me any news!"

The elders of the two Zhang Chu families looked at Zhang Yulan at the same time.

"Yu Lan, what did Qin Ye's side say?" Elder Zhang asked in a deep voice.

Zhang Yulan said helplessly, "Grandpa, when it happened, I immediately contacted Qin Ye, but he didn't know the situation either."

"This ....."

The two old masters simultaneously looked choked, their brains buzzing.

The Qin family in Xishu.

There was a calm at this time.

When Elder Qin died in front of Chen Dong with his three-foot green blade, the former Qin family, the richest in Xishu, collapsed with it.

Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian had taken control of half of the Qin family, and relying on Chen Dong, they had just become the top person in charge of the Qin family.

Even if Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian were not in Xishu, they would still be able to suppress the entire Qin family.

In the dimly lit room.

Qin Henian put down the bottle of wine and looked at the video on his phone, revealing a smug sneer.

"You want to seek death yourself? It's good that you died, when you die, that's when I will save the day and kill both Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian, after that the Qin Family will remain the Qin Family!"

As he said this, Qin Henian's eyes flooded with tears as he raised the bottle and poured the wine onto the ground, "Father, you can rest in peace now!"

The Zhuge Family.

The Zhuge family head roared into his mobile phone.

“Zhuge Qing! I don’t care what the hell Chen Sheng left the Four Seals Club for! I want you to follow and protect at any cost, and if anything unexpected happens to Chen Sheng on this trip, you will meet me with your head on your head!”

The same scene was played out among the gentry who were in the know.

There were waves of fear and panic.

Everyone could not understand why Chen Dong, who was already at the centre of the whirlpool, would bravely leave the Four Seals Club without fear of death?

This was clearly a death wish!

The caravan marched on with great pomp and circumstance.

It caused the onlookers to shout in amazement.

However, the original convoy of twenty vehicles had, at some point, become more and more crowded, pulling the entire convoy like a long dragon.

The momentum did not let up in the slightest.

The momentum was immense.

It was intimidating.

“Brother Dong, are you crazy? Go back quickly! Go back to the Four Seals Clubhouse immediately!”

Listening to Qin Ye’s almost frantic voice coming from his mobile phone, Chen Dong calmly said, “You can either follow with your men or get lost immediately.”

Pop!

The phone hung up.

Chen Dong was speechless for a while, it was just one trip.

He thought that his convoy was already high profile enough, who knew that Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian would follow with a security team in a convoy, huh?

With this kind of a show, even assassins who weren’t on the Death List of the Hidden Killers Organisation would have to turn tail and run in fear at first glance, right?

As he was speechless, Elder Long on the passenger side suddenly said.



“Young Master, it seems that Zhuge Qing’s convoy is coming over there!”

What?!

Chen Dong was startled: “How did you know that?”

Long Lao pointed in a direction, “That Zhuge Qing kid is sitting on top of the car, looking as if he is going to die!”

Chen Dong hurriedly followed the direction pointed by Elder Long and looked.

From afar, a vast caravan was converging from another street towards the intersection.

He could not count the exact number of cars.

But Zhuge Qing, who was sitting on the roof of the head car, he could see it clearly!

And just as Long Lao had said, Zhuge Qing’s evil and handsome face was gloomy and determined to the extreme.

It was like a death-defying aura .....

## **Chapter 334**

Chen Dong’s head got big.

One by one, he rubbed his swollen temples.

This trip was so loud and powerful that it was beyond his imagination.

“I’m really just going to meet an uncle.”

Chen Dong lamented in his heart, looking at Zhuge Qing, who had converged from another street, he instantly became a little enraged.

He gritted his teeth, “Elder Long, call that bitch Zhuge Qing and tell him to get his ass in the car!”

“Young master calm down, he’s a man.”

Long Lao gave a kind reminder, then dialed Zhuge Qing’s number.

After passing down the order.

Soon, Chen Dong saw Zhuge Qing slipping back into the car through the sunroof of the car as if he was catatonic.

“Elder Long, should we let them disperse?” Chen Dong suggested.

Elder Long looked solemn: “It is a matter of the young master’s safety and security, old slave is not enough.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

Being too rich was actually quite painful at times.

The caravan finally drove to the suburbs.

Compared to the crowded urban areas, the suburbs were much cooler.

With most of the onlookers gone, Chen Dong was also secretly relieved.

Looking back at the vast caravan, Chen Dong was filled with helplessness. I guess the hanging car ..... was still in the city and hadn’t come out, right?

But the sensation was much less, and he relaxed.

Thinking that he was about to meet Chen Daogun, Chen Dong’s heart couldn’t help but beat faster again, unable to contain himself with excitement.

He did not know why Chen Daogun had suddenly left the Black Prison.

But he knew of Chen Daogun’s strength, a terrifying existence that could crush a prison by itself.

If he could persuade Chen Daojun to shelter him for a while, he would be able to truly rest easy.

The Death List assassins of the Hidden Killers were indeed terrifying!

But how did it compare to the Black Prison?

The people held in the Black Prison included the best of the best from all over the world, and there were not a few soldier kings and war gods among them, which was like a group of demons.

While the Black Prison held demons, Chen Daojun had suppressed the entire Black Prison with his own strength.

With such strength, which was higher or lower than the Death List killers?

Chen Dong could think clearly with his buttocks!

Not to mention the tenth ranked God of Death, even if the number one on the God of Death list were to take on the task himself.

Even if the No. 1 on the Death List were to take on Chen Daojun himself, it was still unclear whether he would be able to fight him twice!

In fact, Elder Long, who knew the truth of the matter, also thought the same as Chen Dong.

Otherwise, the old and serious Elder Long would never have agreed to Chen Dong's "death-defying" move.

The surrounding area became more and more desolate, and the trees began to grow in number.

They were lush and green.

When they reached the foot of the mountain, Chen Dong ordered the caravan to stop.

Then he led the group towards the hill where his mother's bones were buried.

As they slowly walked forward.

Behind Chen Dong, Elder Long, Fan Lu and Lone Wolf followed closely.

Further behind, there were Qin Ye, Zhuge Qing and an endless number of security personnel, following in a vast manner.

It was no less shocking than the previous convoy had given off!

It was like a torrent, surging against the tide towards the mountain.

When Chen Dong arrived at the place where his mother was buried.

From afar, he saw a man sitting in front of his mother's grave.

The joss sticks were dancing with flames.

The incense rose up into a curl of smoke.

There were even tributes laid out in front of the grave.

The seated person threw a piece of paper money into the fire, and as the wind blew, it raised ashes in the sky.

That person was none other than Chen Daojun!

Looking at Chen Daojun, Chen Dong was a little lost in thought.

The old man beside him, Long Lao, had a look of fear, and the old man, who had always taken things in stride, was tensed up at this moment and was on guard.

He had always followed Chen Daolin, so naturally he knew exactly what the man sitting in front of the grave meant!

Lone Wolf, Fan Lu and the others were also all watching Chen Daogun.

Even though he was surrounded by a thousand people behind him, Chen Daogun remained calm and collected as he burned the paper money.

This aura alone made Fan Lu and the others scared.

“Uncle, I am here.”

Chen Dong finally spoke.

“Hmm.”

A calm voice rang out.

Chen Daogun slowly turned his head and looked out at the vast tide of people behind Chen Dong.

He smiled teasingly, “Uncle’s poker face is so big that it made you bring so many people to greet him?”

Chen Dong smiled awkwardly, “Recently, I encountered something tricky, and these people are here to protect me.”

“Wimp!”

Chen Daojun’s expression was cold as his eyes narrowed.

In an instant, the entire mountain forest was silent.

The air temperature seemed to have plummeted to freezing.

It was this look that fell in the eyes of Fan Lu’s lone wolf, but it was like a thunderbolt blasting in his eyes, creating fear in his invisible heart and sending chills down his spine.

“Has anyone from the Chen family ever been such a coward?”

Chen Daojun's expression was cold and stern, as if he were an elder lecturing his junior on his lack of stamina.

He heavily slapped the paper money in his hand on the ground, "You, come here! Pay respects to your late mother, I want to see who dares to harm you!"

"Phew~"

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, a smile spreading across his face.

He turned back to Elder Long and said, "Elder Long, take them down the mountain."

"Young master, this ....."

Elder Long's expression changed greatly, as Chen Dong's life was at stake, if all these people behind him withdrew, in case of an accident, who would protect Chen Dong?

"No hindrance!"

Chen Dong's expression was solemn.

Long Lao sighed helplessly and led Fan Lu Lone Wolf and the others to retreat.

However, they did not go straight down the mountain, but kept a distance and watched the surroundings.

Chen Dong slowly walked up to Chen Daogun.

Just like in the Black Prison, Chen Daogun was still as cold and stern as ever.

The only difference, perhaps, was that he hid the monstrous killing intent in his body.

But this was only a hidden edge. When the edge appeared, the gods and ghosts were frightened.

It was just like the fear caused to Fan Lu and the others when Chen Daogun's expression was cold just now.

"Kneel down!"

Chen Daojun said indifferently, "Has the Chen family ever been forced to such a pitiful state? Even to pay respects to your mother's grave, you still have to bring thousands of people to protect you? Are you ashamed of yourself?"

"Shame on you!"

Chen Dong knelt down in front of his mother's grave, picked up the paper money on the ground and threw it into the fire one by one.

With the release of the assassination mission by the Hidden Kill Organisation, he had been living his life with fear and trepidation.

So much so that when he wanted to pay tribute to his mother, he was hesitant.

"Chen Dong in the Black Prison, where did she go?"

Chen Daojun picked up the graveside wine and drank it.

"It has always been there, but one has to bow down under the roof."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "The Li family in Kyoto mistakenly thought that I had killed the old man of the Li family, and went out of their way to issue a mission to assassinate me in the Darknet Hidden Killers Organisation, and someone deliberately and secretly led the way, leading to countless assassins vying to kill me, so I couldn't help but submit."

"Convince? You have never convinced anyone in the Black Prison!"

Chen Daojun smiled bitterly, "In the Black Prison you spared your life and fought even ten battles to get out of the Black Prison, then you were not afraid of death, you dared to fight, your blood was hot, but what about now?"

"I ....." Chen Dong's words stalled.

The aura on Chen Daojun's body seemed to level the ground and pull up mountains.

In an instant.

It became majestic and domineering, like a great mountain, suffocating Chen Dong.

"A man of the Chen family has to be domineering, he has to be brave and not afraid of death! If you do so, then you are a wimp!"

Chen Daogun's voice was cold and stern, his killing intent overwhelming, "A mere Darknet Hidden Kill has robbed you of your grace in the Black Prison? You're not enough of a loser? Kill all those people and dogs! Those who have bullied you, framed you, and tried to kill you, kill them all and eliminate the root of the problem.

Whoosh!

Before the words left his mouth.

Chen Daojun suddenly threw out the wine bottle in his hand.

The bottle broke the wind and whistled like a cannonball into the air, blasting directly into a cluster of bushes not far away.

“Ah!”

Along with a miserable scream, a cloud of blood suddenly burst out from the bush.

This scene shocked everyone’s face.

Chen Daojun smiled coldly, “You see, killing is that simple!”

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 335-336**

### **Chapter 335**

A sudden scene.

Chen Dong was horrified.

Not far away, Elder Long and the others were even more on the edge of their seats.

Fan Lu immediately led the security personnel to rush towards the bushes.

A few security personnel quickly dragged out a corpse from the bushes.

“Hiss~”

A sound of sucking in cold air resounded throughout the room.

A trail of horrified gazes looked towards Chen Daojun.

Thousands of people were escorted, and nothing happened along the way.

Instead, around this graveyard, there had already been hidden killing machines.

If Chen Daojun hadn’t bravely stepped in, the consequences would have been unthinkable!

Fan Lu took a deep look at Chen Daogun, the depths of his eyes were full of fear.

How terrifying should this be in terms of perception?

“Uncle .....

Chen Dong returned to his senses and looked at Chen Daogun gratefully.

Only before he could finish his words, Chen Daogun gave a dismissive laugh, "Since you call me uncle, you have to be like me, come, uncle will teach you how to kill!"

What?!

Chen Dong's expression stared.

Was there still a killer?

Before he could react, his right hand was grabbed by Chen Daogun, as thick and strong as an iron vice.

Chen Daogun took Chen Dong by the hand and slowly walked in a direction.

"Young Master!"

Long Lao's face changed drastically and he hurriedly called out.

"Shut up!"

Chen Daogun turned around and glared with an overwhelming killing intent, scaring Long Lao's face white and lowering his head, not daring to meet his eyes.

Hesitating for a moment, Elder Long hurriedly gave a wink to Fan Lu and Lone Wolf.

Fan Lu and Lone Wolf immediately followed Chen Dong and Chen Daojun.

And Qin Ye and Zhuge Qing, who were in the crowd, also immediately followed.

Chen Daogun's words clearly meant that there were killers around the graveyard!

And now, what Chen Daogun was doing was taking Chen Dong to face the killers up close, wouldn't this be sending a sheep into a tiger's mouth?

No one doubted Chen Daogun's strength.

But no one dared to let Chen Dong take the risk alone.

"Ten steps ahead, there is a killer, go and kill him for uncle."

Chen Daojun stopped and released Chen Dong's hand, looking at Chen Dong with a murderous smile.

The words and actions exuded a majestic oppression.



It made Chen Dong's heart and soul tremble.

"Uncle, I ....." Chen Dong hesitated.

"Killing people, it's easy!"

Chen Daojun sighed and leaned down to pick up a stone.

Swoosh!

The breaking wind exploded.

The stone swept through the air and flew towards a bush not far away.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

Accompanied by a miserable scream.

Immediately, under Chen Dong's shocked gaze, a masked man fell out of the bush.

And on that man's forehead, there was a stone set into it, blood gushing out like a fountain.

"Ah!"

Almost simultaneously, a shout of horror suddenly came from a distant tree top.

Everyone in the room was startled and looked at the sound, a human figure suddenly jumped down from the top of the tree and fled in a flash towards the mountain.

"Those who come, die!"

Chen Daojun kicked his feet, sending a stone into the air.

In an instant, his right hand grabbed the stone and threw it with a shake of his hand.

Swoosh!

The breaking wind whistled.

The strong wind even made Chen Dong feel like it was going to tear his skin.

Bang!

The fleeing killer from afar let out a miserable cry and fell to the ground with a sound!

This scene made Chen Dong's heart tremble with fear.

He looked at the Chen Daogun in front of him in shock, this was the real God of Killers!

The scene in front of him made it even clearer to Chen Dong how powerful Chen Daogun had been when he had let loose during the battle with him back in Black Prison.

By using stone as a weapon, he was able to achieve the terrifying killing power of a hot weapon.

To put it bluntly, if Chen Daojun had had the slightest thought of killing him in the Black Prison ring, he would have become a corpse.

In the mountain forest, there was silence.

The temperature plummeted to freezing point.

Chen Daojun's majestic killing intent was everywhere.

Even Fan Lu and the others were frightened, not daring to meet Chen Daojun's gaze.

Because, at this moment, Chen Daogun's eyes could kill a god!

"Those who covet my Chen family's bloodline, all die!"

Chen Daogun bellowed.

Leaning down, he grabbed a handful of stones and threw one out as if he was playing with them.

The ordinary stones, as they came out of Chen Daogun's hands, immediately exploded with terrifying speed, like bullets, breaking through the air.

Screams of misery then exploded in the mountains and forests.

Bleeding corpses were revealed from a hidden place.

All of them, killed in one blow!

Even Chen Dong's scalp was tingling and his heart was filled with infinite fear.

Was this ..... really a level that humans could reach?

All along, Chen Dong had never slackened in his refinement of himself, because he was clear that if he wanted to inherit the Chen family's headship, not only did he need to deliver a perfect shopping mall answer sheet, but he also needed a strong body and fighting skills.

A truly powerful family has never required the all-round development of its clan members!

Otherwise, the Chen family would not have educated the best of the younger generation, the elite.

But the more he hammered, the more profoundly Chen Dong perceived the limits of humanity itself.

But Chen Daojun's performance was beyond his perception!

In the blink of an eye, a dozen of stones were thrown by Chen Daogun at will.

And the result was that a dozen killer corpses fell to the ground in response to the sound.

In the mountain forest, dead silence returned.

Dreadful gazes raked over Chen Daogun's body from time to time.

No one dared to rest their eyes on Chen Daogun for too long.

They were afraid of being noticed by this God of Death.

Even Fan Lu, the 20th on the Death List, did not dare!

Chen Dong was the only one who stared at Chen Daogun from start to finish.

Not only did Chen Daogun's body exude a majestic killing intent, it also exuded a wildly domineering aura that was out of my league and looked down on all beings.

The more he gazed, the more Chen Dong was puzzled.

Such an existence, back then, why couldn't he compete with his father?

"There is one more person!"

Chen Daogun suddenly spoke, his brow frowning slightly as his harsh gaze seemed like a hawk's falcon, looking in one direction, "You, who had plenty of time to escape, why didn't you run?"

Chen Dong followed the sound and looked in that direction, it was a mound, no, a masterless deserted tomb to be exact.

clatter .....

Just as he looked over, the earth on the mound of the barren grave rustled and slid downwards.

A hand, with a thud, reached out from the mound!

This scene, in broad daylight, froze the back of Chen Dong's head.

Everyone in the room simultaneously drew in a breath of cold air.

When the grave was completely lifted, a man wrapped in a cloth band, revealing only a pair of shadowy eyes, came out of the grave.

After a glance with Chen Daojun, the man with the cloth belt nodded and let out a thick, manly voice: "Let's go now."

After saying this, he actually turned around and left in full view of everyone.

This, treating everyone as if they didn't exist?

Chen Dong's eyes were full of dismay and disbelief.

Just now, Chen Daojun had killed a dozen people in a row, so ordinary killers would have been scared out of their wits.

This killer was hiding in a grave, and at this moment, facing Chen Daojun, he could still be so calm?

Swoosh!

Just as Chen Dong was horrified.

Chen Daojun beside him suddenly threw a stone.

The terrifyingly strong wind grazed Chen Dong's face.

A stinging pain immediately caused Chen Dong's eyebrows to wrinkle, and when he raised his hand to feel it, the strong wind from the stone had actually torn a thin gash on his left face!

The force of this blow was greater than anything he had just seen!

However.

Bang!

Just as the stone was about to hit the man with the cloth belt.

Without looking back, the man with the cloth belt suddenly flung out his right hand, and the cloth belt wrapped around his hand flew out with a bang, jerking the stones to pieces and scattering them in all directions.

Chen Daojun's eyes lit up and he said with a big smile, "Good, you can go!"

## **Chapter 336**

Who is he?

Chen Dong looked profoundly at the man with the cloth belt who had left.

To be able to block Chen Daojun's full force strike and still make Chen Daojun smile and let him leave was clearly not an ordinary person.

Could it be .....

Suddenly, a thought popped up in Chen Dong's mind.

After glancing at Chen Daojun, he did not ask more questions and turned to say, "Uncle, let's go home."

"Good!"

Chen Daogun nodded and glanced at Li Lan's grave, "Go and kowtow three times to your mother, a tribute should be like a tribute."

The road back to the Four Seals Villa was still vast.

But it was different from when they came.

Chen Dong didn't have the slightest care whether it would cause a big sensation or not.

At this moment, his mind was full of that man with the cloth belt just now.

Amongst the many killers, I was afraid that there was only one person who could get out of Uncle's presence alive, right?

The Phantom!

After thinking about this, Chen Dong could not help but feel a chill envelop his body.

This God of Killers, the tenth on the Death List, had come so quickly after all!

If Chen Daogun had not suddenly descended, it was estimated that even if he hid in the Four Seals Club, he would have met up with the Underworld very soon.

That would be the real nightmare then.

“Mr. Chen, that should be the Phantom just now.”

Fan Lu suddenly spoke up, breaking the silence in the car.

Chen Dong nodded and looked towards Chen Daogun, “Uncle, if you and the one just now really fought, who would be stronger and who would be weaker?”

Just now was just a single blow.

It was really hard to tell the strength and weakness.

“You guess?”

Chen Daogun smiled noncommittally.

Chen Dong was speechless.

Hesitating for a moment, his lips mumbled.

In the end, he held back the words he wanted to ask in his heart.

Back at the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Chen Dong let Qin Ye and Zhuge Qing all leave, as they were still needed to wrap up the matter around his mother’s grave.

Then, he led Chen Daojun towards the small bamboo courtyard.

The small courtyard was quiet and elegant.

Gu Qingying was pacing back and forth in the courtyard, her face full of anxiety and worry.

Kunlun sat in the shade of a tree with a dark look on his face, looking at the pacing Gu Qingying with guilt in his heart.

If he hadn’t been injured, he would have been there to protect the young master by now.

Creak .....

The courtyard door of the small courtyard was suddenly pushed open.

Gu Qingying and Kunlun looked at the same time.

Seeing Chen Dong, Gu Qingying hurriedly ran over, "You finally came back, you scared me to death!"

Chen Dong smiled gently, "Let me introduce to you, this is Uncle Daojun."

"Hello uncle." Gu Qingying froze for a moment, and then greeted with a smile.

"Uncle, this is my wife, Gu Qingying." Chen Dong said to Chen Daogun.

Chen Daogun raised his eyebrows and smiled, "Is this the reason why you fought for your life to get out of the Black Prison in the first place?"

Chen Dong was stunned, and then smiled without saying anything.

It was obvious that he had come down by default.

Chen Daogun swept a glance at Gu Qingying, but it scared Gu Qingying into quietly leaning on Chen Dong's other side.

It had to be said that Chen Daojun raised his hands and feet, and even a glance carried the power to make ordinary people's hearts fear.

"Good, the girl child is good! You will definitely be able to have a son in the future!"

Chen Daojun laughed and fished out a small walnut-sized ruby from his bosom, "Little Ying, uncle and you are meeting for the first time, so there is nothing to give you, so this gem will be a gift."

When they saw the small walnut-sized ruby, everyone was shocked.

Rubies were already scarce, let alone one this big!

Even with Gu Qingying's family history, he had never seen one before.

"Uncle, this, this is too valuable, I can't take it." Gu Qingying hastily refused.

This ruby was considered a priceless treasure!

Chen Dong was also busy saying, "Uncle, this is too valuable."

“What’s so precious? I am a member of the Chen family, could it be that a meet and greet gift would still be shabby for Little Shadow?”

Chen Daojun shoved the ruby into Gu Qingying’s hand, “This gem was still the one I clasped from the Egyptian Pharaoh’s crown back then.”

A shocking statement.

Chen Dong and the others all sat on the spot.

No wonder they couldn’t be found on the market now.

Wait!

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were startled at the same time.

After a glance at each other, Gu Qingying’s pretty face turned white and her eyes were torn.

The Pharaoh’s crown had been clasped off, wouldn’t it have been brought out of the pyramid?

For a moment, Gu Qingying did not know whether to be excited or scared.

Chen Daojun did not care and walked towards Kunlun, who was sitting in a wheelchair, on his own.

The moment Kunlun saw Chen Daojun, he lost his concentration and froze.

When Chen Daogun came closer, he finally came back to his senses.

“Seniors.”

Chen Daogun looked at Kun Lun calmly, and after a few seconds, he suddenly cursed disdainfully, “It’s been ten years, and you still haven’t improved at all, you punk.”

Kun Lun gave a sarcastic laugh, a little embarrassed, but did not retort.

He would not agree when others called him a waste.

This was his pride as a mercenary king who had traversed the sands.

But the words came from Chen Daojun’s mouth, and he was in no position to refute them.



After thinking about it, Kunlun added, "How did senior suddenly come out of the Black Prison?"

There was no surprise as to why Chen Daojun was able to come out of the Black Prison.

Because Kunlun knew that no one could keep Chen Daojun in the Black Prison.

"It's been twenty years, coming to see the jianghu."

Chen Daojun smiled spontaneously.

"Jianghu?" Kunlun frowned thoughtfully.

Chen Daojun smiled spontaneously, "The jianghu ..... has changed, ah."

The chat between the two ended with these words.

Chen Dong took in the brief conversation and listened to it, always feeling that Chen Daojun meant something.

What's more, Chen Daogun rushing out of Black Prison at this juncture did have a different meaning.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong walked up to Chen Daogun and finally said the words that he had just suppressed in his heart.

"Uncle, on this trip out, can you stay with my nephew for a few days?"

Chen Daogun's strength had just been displayed to the fullest.

With him around, Chen Dong would be able to rest easy.

What's more, now that Psi had arrived in the city, if Chen Daogun left immediately, Psi would be a hanging sword to Chen Dong.

"Three days!"

Chen Daojun held up three fingers, "Just stay for three days, after three days, I will leave, it's not easy to come out for a trip, I can't keep spending time with you."

After saying that, he did not care about Chen Dong and turned his head to Old Man Long and said.

“Old man Long, bring a message to that scum Chen Daolin, tell him to deal with it quickly, as the head of the Chen family can’t even solve this kind of matter, isn’t this occupying a thatched pit without shitting?”

The commanding words were overbearing.

The words did not conceal his disrespect for Chen Daolin.

If word got out, it was bound to shock all the heads of the magnificent families to the point where their jaws fell to the ground.

Elder Long smiled sarcastically, “Old slave knows.”

.....

As Chen Dong and Chen Daojun returned to the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The news soon spread back to the ears of the major magnate family lords who were concerned about the matter.

Upon learning that the person Chen Dong was going to meet, even though he was not afraid of life or death, was Chen Daojun.

Some were terrified, some were shocked, and some who did not know Chen Daojun felt bewildered and confused .....

One of the bewildered and confused family heads was Li Deshan.

Li Deshan sat in a trance in his chair.

“What does Chen Daojun ..... count as?”

If Elder Li was still alive, he would have to break his legs when he heard this statement from him.

But now the Li family was already in Li Deshan’s grasp.

As Chen Daojun himself said, the legend of him had not been circulated in the jianghu for more than twenty years.

It seemed perfectly normal for Li Deshan not to recognise him.

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 337-338**

### **Chapter 337**

The breeze is gentle.

The leaves in the courtyard are blowing and falling, which is something else.

On the stone table in the small courtyard, sandalwood incense lingers and a pot of tea is served.

Chen Dong had not been this relaxed for a long time.

Gently sipping his tea, he looked at Chen Daojun in front of him, all of this was because of the security he brought to him.

“Uncle, is there a way out of this matter for me?” Chen Dong asked.

The Li family had hit the bottom of the barrel, and the Darknet Hidden Killers had issued an assassination mission that directly left even his father helpless.

Conventional means did not work, so one could only hope that Chen Daojun had a method that did not go the usual way.

If he continued to spend time like this, he would remain cowering in the Four Seals Clubhouse, relying on everyone’s layers of protection.

Even if he could survive unharmed, what about the Chen family headship?

The layout of the various companies had already begun, and with him cowering in the Four Seals Clubhouse, he was almost at a standstill.

With this, how else could he deliver a perfect answer to the Chen family?

He had endured so much, and was imperative to the Chen Family’s crown!

Chen Daojun put down his teacup and smiled wickedly, “If you can’t solve the problem, can’t you still solve the person who created it?”

Chen Dong’s pupils tightened as he pondered.

However, he smiled helplessly, “Once the Hidden Kill Organisation’s assassination mission is released, even if they exterminate the entire Li family, they will not terminate the mission, this point has long been considered by father.”

“Then killing the people of the Hidden Kill Organization, won’t that be enough?”

Chen Daojun’s casual remark caused Chen Dong to be struck by a bolt from the blue.

Kill the people of the Hidden Murder Organisation?

What a joke!

Chen Dong's entire body was dumbfounded.

"Did you think I was joking?"

Chen Daogun looked at Chen Dong playfully.

Chen Dong nodded unabashedly, the Hidden Kill Organisation encompassed the world's top assassins, and the organisation itself was extremely large and unfathomably powerful.

To put it politely, the leader of the Hidden Kill Organisation was no different from his father, both standing high in the sky and overlooking all beings.

How can this be killed?

"Haha ..... I'm just kidding." Chen Daojun leaned back in his chair with a rare broad smile.

Chen Dong: "....."

"Today is already the third day, right?" Chen Daojun suddenly asked with a raised eyebrow.

Chen Dong was stunned and nodded his head.

Perhaps it was because that day in front of his mother's grave, word had spread about Chen Daogun's thunderous tactics and killing of a dozen assassins.

This had caused the Four Seals Clubhouse to be extraordinarily peaceful during these three days.

It even caused Chen Dong to overlook the fact that time had passed so quickly.

"It's almost time for me to leave." Chen Daogun stretched his back and looked askance at Chen Dong, "Little Chen Dong, if you want to step up to the throne of the Chen family head, you have to take out that brazen stance you had in the Black Prison."

"The gentry, which has never been a place to eat human blood and buns, are all crowned with pomp and circumstance, but they are all evil spirits in human skin, you can only overcome them if you are more evil than them."

"Being scared and hiding will only allow these evil spirits to close in on you step by step, eventually pushing you to the brink and finally being swallowed by them in one bite."

A heavy tone, a heartfelt admonition.

“Thank you, Uncle.”

Chen Dong said gratefully, Chen Daojun had fought with his father for the position of family head back then, so he must have his reasons for this admonishment.

“It’s good that you understand.”

The smile on Chen Daogun’s face suddenly turned cold, and in an instant, it was as if he had changed into a different person, his terrifying killing intent majestic as a tidal wave, spilling out.

In an instant, it caught Chen Dong off guard, instantly alert, feeling the air become oppressive.

The next second.

Chen Daojun picked up the cup of tea on the table and said as cold as frost, “Since you have come to the door, then show yourself, I will serve you with tea instead of wine, sneaky, don’t you think that my Chen family is not hospitable?”

Someone else?

Chen Dong was horrified, and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly.

From the beginning to the end, he hadn’t even noticed anything.

Not even the security team and various monitoring instruments led by Fan Lu Kunlun and the others had the slightest reaction!

The words had just fallen.

A sound of footsteps suddenly sounded.

It was unhurried and unhurried, a leisurely step.

Chen Dong looked at the sound with horror, while his pupils tightened to the extreme and his scalp tingled.

The door of the small courtyard opened.

The man, who was covered in cloth bands, slowly walked in.

The only eyes that were revealed were shadowy as if they were poisonous snakes, releasing an ominous cold light.

All over his body, there was a bone-chilling coldness.

What is this?

Where was Fan Lu Kumlun Lone Wolf and the others?

Chen Dong's heart was in turmoil and his thoughts were overwhelming.

Subconsciously, he wanted to get up and dodge, but thought of Chen Daogun's advice just now.

He gritted his teeth and sat down on the stone bench, pretending to be calm, watching the man warily.

When there were nearly ten steps away.

Chen Daojun suddenly swung his right hand, sweeping the tea tray on the stone table away and flying directly towards the man with the cloth belt.

Snap!

The man with the cloth belt raised his hand and caught the tea tray.

"Pour it yourself." Chen Daojun said with a smile.

From the beginning to the end, he looked carefree.

The man with the cloth belt picked up the teapot and teacups, let the tea tray fall to the ground in his hands, poured out a cup of tea and then drank it down in one go.

Then, he looked at Chen Daojun: "Good tea!"

"That's natural." Chen Daojun smiled proudly, "My young nephew always entertains people to the best of his ability."

"Little nephew ....."

The man with the cloth belt suddenly laughed.

Then, under Chen Dong's dumbfounded gaze, he slowly bent down and bowed.

"Senior, the Underworld has disturbed you, farewell."

Saying so, he turned around and left.

Boom!

There was a loud bang in Chen Dong's mind, which instantly became blank.

It was as if the computer was down, completely losing the ability to think.

Just like that, he left?

Looking at the departing Phantom.

Chen Dong felt his throat tighten and his mouth go dry.

The God of Death, the tenth god of killing on the Death List, met for the second time just to ask for a cup of tea at the hands of Uncle Daojun?

By the time Chen Dong came back to his senses, the Spectre had already disappeared.

Even so, Chen Dong still had the trance-like feeling of a dream.

"Really, gone?"

Chen Daojun smiled and got up, "It's almost time for me to go too."

With that, he was walking towards the outside.

"Uncle Daojun!"

Chen Dong shouted.

Chen Daogun stopped in his tracks, "Remember uncle's words, show the aura you had in the Black Prison, a man is born in heaven and earth, so he should carry a great aura and go forward."

Like uncle?

Chen Dong pondered in a trance.

"By the way, arrange for someone to take my nephew-in-law and the others to the hospital, it's nothing serious."

Chen Daojun, who had walked to the door, suddenly added, "You kid, didn't you notice that it was too quiet when we were having tea?"

Chen Dong's tiger body shook, and his wandering and disorganised thoughts instantly regained their clarity.

He got up with a start, ignoring his injuries, and hurried back into the hall.

What he saw was like a heavy hammer that hit him hard in the eyeballs.

In the hall, Gu Qingying and Long Lao were all lying on the table, unconscious.

Intense panic swept through his body.

Chen Dong hurriedly ran outside the small bamboo courtyard again.

Chen Daojun had already left.

But on the ground, there was Kunlun, Fan Lu and Lone Wolf lying horizontally, as well as a host of security personnel .....

### **Chapter 338**

The scene in front of him made Chen Dong's body cold and creepy.

He had put down everyone without a sound, worthy of being the tenth most terrifying existence on the Death List!

If not for Uncle's presence.

Chen Dong had even foreseen the final outcome of this scene now.

Chen Dong hurriedly called for someone to take the crowd to the Lijin Hospital.

Luckily, all of them were only dazed and their lives were not in danger.

The hospital ward.

Chen Dong sat by the bedside, guarding the unconscious Gu Qingying, still with his heart palpitating.

He really didn't expect that the layers of protection, against an existence like the Phantom, would seem so unbearable!

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong looked at the unconscious Gu Qingying and heartily raised his hand to gently caress over Gu Qingying's face.

"I'm sorry, I didn't protect you well."

In the evening, the crowd woke up one after another.



After Dean Liu arranged for a massive re-testing to make sure there was no trace of after-effects, Chen Dong's heart completely relaxed.

By the time he had finished everything, it was already eight o'clock in the evening.

After dinner.

Chen Dong sat in front of the hospital bed and peeled an apple for Gu Qingying.

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong and said heartily, "Don't, you're still full of wounds yourself, take a rest."

"It's just peeling an apple, it's not tiring."

Chen Dong carefully peeled the apple into small pieces before handing it to Gu Qingying, "You still don't allow me to hurt my wife?"

Gu Qingying's heart was warmed.

Smiling, she took the apple and gently bit into it.

On the television, the evening news was playing.

Originally, it was just to make the ward not look so cold.

But soon a news item caught Chen Dong's attention.

The evening news was showing a story about an overseas mercenary being caught in the frontier, and the location was in this city!

There was even a detailed video of the capture published in the news footage.

And according to the information released, it was clearly a team of Deadman mercenaries!

Chen Dong stared at the news in a dumbfounded manner.

Those people who escaped from the Deadpool mercenaries had just been beaten to death as a group?

The battle at Tianmen Mountain at the beginning had almost wiped out Chen Dong and the security team.

After originally escaping, he had been wary of the fleeing Deadpool mercenaries making a comeback.

But to his surprise, it had ended just like that.

“Honey, why do I look like they weren’t arrested on the spot?” Gu Qingying suddenly said.

Chen Dong turned back to his senses and looked at Gu Qingying in shock.

Gu Qingying pointed at the screen, “I vaguely saw just now that they seemed to be tied up by their hands and feet.”

What?!

Chen Dong was instantly shocked and hurriedly looked at the screen, but the news had already jumped to another article.

He hurriedly took out his phone to search for the news content.

This kind of thing should have been pushed out in real time on the internet as well.

Found it!

Chen Dong’s eyes lit up and he tapped play.

Then he handed his phone to Gu Qingying.

Soon after, Gu Qingying reminded, “It will appear soon, it’s the moment the camera enters the door.”

The words had just fallen.

The camera then pushed to the moment of entering the door.

Chen Dong hurriedly clicked on pause.

When he took a closer look, he instantly frowned.

Just as Gu Qingying had said, it looked like an arrest operation, but in fact the mercenaries inside the house had already been subdued and tied up, waiting for someone to come to the door.

“Who did this?”

Chen Dong put down his phone, suspicions abounding.

It was obvious that someone had secretly subdued the mercenaries early in the morning and then captured them through the government at his door.

A group of bloodthirsty outlaws who licked the blood of knives were not easy to subdue at all.

If they could be easily subdued, he would have arranged for Qin Ye Zhuge Qing and the others to wrap this up long ago.

In a trance, Chen Dong suddenly thought of a possibility.

He looked at Gu Qingying appalledly, "Do you think that it could have been Uncle who did it?"

Gu Qingying froze for a moment in shock.

Her red lips mouthed, but she did not speak.

Because, indeed, Chen Daojun had the strength to do so.

Chen Dong's thoughts surged up at once, and his eyes shone brightly.

He did not know what exactly Chen Daogun had come out of the Black Prison for!

But if it was Chen Daogun who had cleaned up the Deadman mercenaries, then the subsequent assassination mission issued by the Hidden Murder Organisation might have changed!

Thinking of this, Chen Dong was instantly excited and ecstatic.

Even with his heart, he could not help but clutch Gu Qingying's hand.

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong in dismay: "Husband, what's wrong with you?"

"Perhaps, there will be a turnaround soon!" Chen Dong said with a smile.

.....

The week that followed.

Everything seemed to have returned to the normal course of life.

The Four Seals Clubhouse, in a rare turn of events, became calm and quiet.

There was no visit from the killer.

Even the surveillance instruments did not detect any traces.

Even, from Qin Ye's and their intelligence response, in just a week's time, one after another, people of suspicious appearance they had previously investigated had left the city.

The strange calmness made Elder Long, Kunlun and the others anxious.

Chen Dong, on the contrary, was a little pleased that the reality was developing towards his guesses.

That night.

As usual, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were in the courtyard riding in the cool air and chatting.

The two of them cherished the rare moments of solitude.

It was calm and quiet, with a hint of sweetness.

"Honey, these few days are so peaceful, it's a bit surreal." Gu Qingying propped her hands on her chin.

Chen Dong smiled gently, "Perhaps the turnaround is really coming."

"Actually, I still wish such days were a little longer." Gu Qingying said.

Chen Dong instantly pretended to be in pain: "Look, are these the words of a dear daughter-in-law?"

"No, I just want you to stay with me more." Gu Qingying said.

Chen Dong raised his hand and scratched the bridge of Gu Qingying's nose affectionately, "Alright, promise you that even if life resumes, I will still stay with you every day."

"Really?" Gu Qingying's eyes lit up, "Then I'd better hope that the current life ends quickly."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and laughed.

Just at that moment.

The courtyard door was rudely banged open.

Chen Dong frowned slightly, slightly displeased.

Turning his head, he was about to scold, but he saw Elder Long's face pale and his feet stumbling as he rushed in, in extreme distress!

"Elder Long, what has happened?" Chen Dong got up and asked.

Elder Long was sweating profusely, unable to catch his breath: "Young, young master, master, master he, was attacked!"

Boom!

It was like a big thunderstorm, deafening to the ears.

Chen Dong stood frozen on the spot, his eyes gradually reddening.

Father had only transferred everyone to my side to protect me, but now .....

Chen Dong hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed Elder Long by the shoulders, "How is the situation? My father how is he injured?"

The tranquility and joy that he and Gu Qingying had felt just now had all dissipated at this point.

At this moment, Chen Dong was like a fierce beast, bloodthirsty and seething.

Gu Qingying was also a little anxious at the side, but looking at Chen Dong's grip on Elder Long was a little painful.

Gu Qingying hurriedly broke away Chen Dong's hands and soothed, "Husband, calm down, you calmly listen to what Elder Long has said."

Breaking away from Chen Dong.

Elder Long's expression eased and he busily said, "Fortunately, it was discovered in time and the subsequent security personnel killed the murderer, and now the master is already being treated."

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, narrowing his eyes raging with killing intent as he squeezed out a sentence from his teeth.

"Who did it?"

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 339-340**

### **Chapter 339**

"The Hidden Killers Organisation, the top assassin on the Death List, the Underworld!"

Elder Long's eyes were full of doubt as he spat out the words in a deep voice.

Underworld?!

Chen Dong's tiger body shook, and in an instant, he revealed an expression as if he had seen a ghost.

How could this be possible?

"No, the Spectre came to me a week ago, the man who was covered in cloth bands!"

Chen Dong's voice was trembling a little, with his mind, he simply could not contain the shock in his heart at this point: "Elder Long, you have all seen it, and it was Uncle Daojun who scared him back after you were charmed by the Phantom at that time, how could he turn around to assassinate my father?"

Doubt, as if weeds, instantly filled Chen Dong's mind.

The mission issued by the Kyoto Li family in the Darknet Hidden Kill Group was aimed at him.

After failing to assassinate him, the Phantom turned around and went to assassinate his father?

Isn't that bullshit!

Even if the Cloak and Dagger organization was brain-dead, they couldn't have issued such a brain-dead "supplementary mission" to the assassination mission, right?

"Young master, when I learned of this, I was shocked too, but now the family is still tracing it, so the exact reason is still unknown."

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong in confusion and shock.

Since the Hidden Kill Organisation had issued the mission to assassinate Chen Dong, the entire assassination had reeked of secrecy.

An invisible third party force had deliberately guided the assassination mission away from the dark network, leading ordinary people to become demons on the ground, driven by money.

Now the Phantom, who had already given up on the assassination, turned around to assassinate the Chen family head.

Even though Elder Long had been through a hundred battles and had seen all the sorrows of the human world, he felt a fog shrouded in front of him at this time.

Chen Dong's gaze flickered, and the veins at the corners of his eyes continued to throb.

He could not understand what he was thinking.

Suddenly, he raised his head and asked, "Who killed the Phantom? Father has already sent the most elite security team around me, the remaining security team, there is no way they could have killed the Phantom!"

The terror of the Phantom was something he had seen with his own eyes that day.

The most elite security team, still led by Kun Lun and Fan Lu who were also ranked 23rd and 20th on the Death Ranking, were still all silently charmed.

Such a terrifying god of killing.

There was no way an ordinary security team could have stopped it!

Not even if Father had recruited a top security team after pulling all the security teams away and paying heavily for them!

What's more, the result now was that Father was only injured while the Spectre was killed.

Such a near-total victory result, Chen Dong could guarantee that there was no security team in the world that could do it!

"I don't know."

Elder Long shook his head, a frightened look could not be hidden deep in his eyes as he exhaled a ragged breath and slowly said, "Originally, Master only told Old Slave about this matter and instructed to carefully protect you, Young Master, but Old Slave felt that this matter was too confusing and it was necessary for Young Master to follow Old Slave back to the Chen Clan to find out what was going on."

"Back to the Chen family?"

Chen Dong's brows knitted.

"I don't agree!"

Gu Qingying suddenly said in a stern voice.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying looked at Gu Qingying in surprise at the same time.

Gu Qingying's absolutely beautiful face was filled with solemnity, "Big fool, it is too dangerous for you to return to the Chen family now! The Chen family already sees you

as a thorn in their side, going back now will only cause everyone to turn their fronts on you, leaving you with enemies on your back.”

Chen Dong did not refute, Gu Qingying’s fears did exist.

No, it might even be more serious than what Gu Qingying had said.

Now that his father was injured and temporarily unable to completely control the Chen family, then Old Lady Chen would rightfully control the Chen family, choosing to go to the Chen family at this time would undoubtedly be sending a sheep into a tiger’s mouth.

“Young Master, this matter has to be decided by you personally.” Long Lao said slowly.

If Gu Qingying could see the danger of going back to the Chen family, how could Elder Long not see it?

In the courtyard, it suddenly became silent and depressing.

Chen Dong stood in place, his fists gradually clenching.

On one side was his wife’s opposition, on the other side was his injured father and the bewildering assassination.

How should I choose?

“Husband, calm down.” Gu Qingying took Chen Dong’s arm, “What’s more, now that the Hidden Murder Organisation’s assassination mission against you is still on, you will not only have to face the Chen family when you go, but also the risk of being assassinated at any time.”

Chen Dong’s tiger torso shook, the hesitation in his eyes suddenly disappeared, flashing out a firm and refined aura.

“Phew~”

Exhaling a foul breath, Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, “Wife, I have to go!”

What?!

Gu Qingying was first stunned, and then her pretty face sulked.

She had tried so hard to discourage him, how could Chen Dong instead be more determined to go to the Chen family?

“What Uncle Daojun said, there are some things that one should go ahead with!”



Chen Dong gently smiled as he explained, but the light in his eyes was becoming more and more determined, "Just avoiding things will not solve things at all, now that the Chen family has undergone a huge change and my father has been injured, in private I have to visit Fa Qing, in public I have to go and find out what is going on, only after I figure it all out will it be possible for the assassination mission of the Hidden Murder Organization, to take a turn for the better."

At one time, he didn't know what had happened, but he thought of his father as an ungrateful man who had abandoned his family and was full of resentment and hatred.

But as he gradually learnt about what happened back then, his feelings towards Chen Daolin were slowly changing.

There is no greater tragedy in this world than a son wanting to raise his family but his parents not being there.

The death of his mother was a shocking piece of news to Chen Dong.

Now, with only his father left, if he did not even care about this matter, what face would he have as a human son?

Looking at Chen Dong's determined gaze, Gu Qingying was lost in thought for a moment.

In the end, she smiled bitterly, "That's how your character is, you never know to turn back on what you've decided, since you've decided, then go ahead."

"Thank you." Chen Dong said gratefully.

"But you have to come back unharmed!" Gu Qingying said solemnly, "You have to remember that now you don't just have a father, you also have a wife."

"Got it!"

Chen Dong smiled, "Not only do you have a wife, but you will also have a son and daughter in the future."

Gu Qingying's pretty face flushed scarlet and she scolded, "No proper behavior."

"Old slave will go and make the arrangements." Seeing that the decision was made, Elder Long turned around and left.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon.

At the airport on the outskirts of the city, a connecting plane, after calling off all the planes at the airport, took off peacefully.

Sitting on the plane, looking out of the window at the sea of clouds, Chen Dong could not help but feel apprehensive inside.

Although he had made a decision, the thought that this trip was to the Chen family always made it difficult to calm his mind.

This was his first time going to the Chen family!

To the family that he had fought and fought so hard for!

The Chen Family, the topmost existence of the pyramid of the gentry, was high up in the clouds, overlooking all life.

In the eyes of the Chen family, all the gentry were mere ants.

Even a giant like Gu Guohua, who had worked hard for several years, had knelt at the Chen family's door and bowed in vain.

And this time, for the first time, in the true sense of the word, he was going to step through the doors of the Chen family!

"Young master, are you nervous?" Elder Long asked.

On this trip, Chen Dong had only brought along Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu.

Such a configuration was sufficient!

In this business, people were expensive, not too many, and having more people would in turn invite the mouths of the Chen family and give Old Madam Chen and the others the opportunity to lash out.

Besides, if the Chen family was really determined to make things difficult, would it be useful to bring more people?

"Nervous!"

Chen Dong replied unabashedly, rubbing his nose.

"Young master doesn't need to worry much, with me and Elder Long around, everything should be fine." Kun Lun advised in a low voice.

Chen Dong, however, did not care.

He smiled blandly, "I was wondering, when entering the Chen family's gate, should I step on my left foot first, or my right foot?"

With a single sentence, it left Elder Long, Kun Lun and Fan Lu speechless at the same time.

## Chapter 340

North of Kyoto.

It is a vast mountain range.

Since ancient times, these mountains have been a barrier to the nomads of the north.

Time has passed.

The so-called "rift valley" has gradually lost its effect.

The mountains are quiet and secluded, and the lush, primeval jungle gives them a mysterious appearance.

In the mornings and evenings, the fog is thick.

Few people know that deep in the mountains there is a vast plain.

It seems to be an isolated paradise.

But this is where all the gentry want to be.

Every day, planes break the silence of the mountains by flying through the high clouds and across the mountains to land on this plain.

The 10,000 mu estate that stands on the plain is a place of pilgrimage for all the giants and magnates.

The manor covers an area of 10,000 mu, but in this isolated paradise, it still shines like a star and moon on a dark night, shining with its own light and arrogance.

In front of the main gate of the manor house, a plaque stands.

Two big words, painted in iron and silver, show the grandeur and magnificence of the manor – Chen Mansion!

Outside the manor, there are three runways and an open space for helicopter landings and take-offs, just like a small airport.

The plane landed, taxied and came to a stop.

"Young master, the Chen family has arrived."

It was only then that Chen Dong was woken up from his sleep by Elder Long.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes and did not immediately get up, but looked out through the window.

The scene in front of him was incomparably shocking.

It caused Chen Dong to fall into a brief moment of disorientation.

Similarly, Fan Lu was also dumbfounded by the shock.

Manors, ancient castles, were not uncommon.

The ancient fortress of the Li family in Kyoto had shocked Chen Dong at first.

But the 10,000-mu manor in front of him was really a big witch compared to the Li family's fortress.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, who would have imagined that a family could flourish to such an extent?

There was silence for almost a minute.

Only then did Chen Dong come back to his senses, rubbed his nose and said solemnly and solemnly, "Let's go."

He got off the plane.

A car was already waiting at the edge of the runway.

Elder Long and Kunlun were the first to walk up.

The young man driving the car was incomparably respectful.

Just when Chen Dong and Fan Lu came close, the youth was surprised and glanced at Chen Dong, his expression becoming somewhat complicated.

Elder Long's expression was sullen: "Little family slave, don't you even know how to call young master?"

The youth was startled and hurriedly bowed and bent over, "Greetings, Young Master."

Chen Dong calmly answered, then he and Long Lao got into the car.

Although Long Lao was a household slave, he would not even assume a flattering attitude when facing Chen Tiansheng and the others, and it was simply more than normal for him to rebuke a small household slave.

Along the way, Chen Dong could see a passing car going to and from the airport and the Chen Mansion estate every now and then.

The difference was that the people on the cars going to the Chen Mansion were all full of excitement and expectation.

On the other hand, the cars leaving the Chen Mansion were filled with people who were excited and ecstatic, and those who were disillusioned.

“Young master, at first your father-in-law was just like these people.”

Long Lao smiled and pointed to one of the passing cars, his eyes full of pride: “This is determined by the status of the Chen family, and something that all Chen family members are proud of, but the difference lies in the fact that perhaps one of these people was sent away by an ordinary slave before even entering the gates of the Chen manor, or perhaps he was sent away by a higher status slave once he entered the Chen manor. ”

“Or perhaps those who succeeded were received by the younger or elite generation of the family and promised what they asked for.”

“According to you, it is already rare to meet those in power in the Chen family, and even more rare to meet my father?” Chen Dong asked.

“Probably so.”

Elder Long smiled proudly and turned to say, “However, your father-in-law was initially received by an old slave, which was already considered extremely high specification treatment in the Chen Family, even exceeding the specifications of the junior and elite generation of the clan in treating guests.”

His father-in-law was originally at the helm of a large international conglomerate, and even Zhou Yanqiu, the magnate of the shopping malls in one corner of the world, was a tiny mole in front of him.

To be received by Elder Long was actually considered normal.

Chen Dong was not surprised, but rather marvelled at the strict hierarchy of the Chen family.

Even the reception of foreign guests was strictly limited to the level of reception, which was unprecedented in other powerful families, even the Li and Qin families, the richest families in a land.

Looking at the faces of the people on a passing car, Chen Dong felt a little emotional.

This was probably a testament to the saying, "Some things are either born with or never have in their lifetime", right?

These people were racking their brains to knock on the door of the Chen family, while I was able to enter the Chen family directly without informing anyone.

Birth is something that can really crush people!

And yet.

When the passage car arrived below the Chen House pagoda, it was stopped by a group of Chen family guards.

"Unbridled, who dares to stop the old man's carriage?"

Elder Long's voice was stern and he was furious.

Kun Lun also rose indignantly, "A bunch of dog lackeys, still not letting me get out of the way?"

One was a close family slave of the family head, and the other was a close bodyguard of the family head and a master of the elite generation.

Both were far above the family slaves in status.

He even had the strength to call out to the elite generation.

But at this moment, they were stopped by a few house slaves who were guarding the family!

The few young house slaves showed their faces in shock.

One of them, who was in the lead, mustered up the courage to say, "Elder Long and Mr Kunlun can enter, but these two unknown outsiders are not allowed to enter."

Chen Dong's face sank down, suddenly feeling a little amused.

Unidentified outsiders, not allowed to enter?

Such a statement was too far-fetched?

“How dare you! Are the people of the Old Master and the Kunlun Belt not unidentified outsiders?”

Elder Long looked furious, his eyes shining brightly, “Even if we want to question them, it would be the Chen family who would do so, so how can you stop them? Who are you instructed by?”

He was overbearing.

His words were straight to the heart of the matter.

If the Chen family, which had strict rules about how they treated their guests, had not been instructed by someone, how could a few mere house slaves have dared to do such a reckless thing?

The faces of the young slaves changed greatly at the same time, and they were chilled by Elder Long’s rebuke.

The young man leading the group’s gaze flickered, and after a few seconds of silence, he suddenly met Elder Long’s gaze.

“Elder Long forgives me, it’s really because recently the family head was assassinated and the Chen family’s security level was raised to the top level, so we had to check strictly to the death.”

Slap!

Elder Long slapped the young family slave directly on the face.

“Bullshit! A dog scumbag who was sent by someone, do you really think that old man is so good at stonewalling?”

The angry rebuke caused the young slaves to sweat on their foreheads and look terrified.

They even made those who came to visit look shocked.

No one had ever dared to act so recklessly in front of the Chen residence!

The atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Chen Dong sat silently in the car, letting Elder Long and Kunlun do what they wanted, but his face was a little cold.

With Elder Long and Kunlun leading the way, the few house slaves were in no position to stop them.

It was obvious that someone had given the order in secret early on.

“This has just arrived at the Chen Clan, and they have released a few watchdogs to bite me?”

Chen Dong thought darkly in his heart, when suddenly his gaze froze.

In his line of sight, a figure was walking towards the side of the Chen House pagoda.

“Chen Tianyang!”

A cold frost instantly covered Chen Dong’s pan-cold face.

It was also at this moment.

A disdainful smile appeared on Chen Tianyang’s evil face.

“Isn’t it a disgrace to the Chen Family to shout in front of the Chen Family? Long Lao, as a Chen family slave, don’t you know the rule that wild seeds are not allowed to enter the Chen family?”