

Winner Takes All Chapter 501-510

Chapter 501

It is late at night.

In the bedroom, the lamp is dimly lit.

The fragrance of lavender was refreshing.

Chen Dong lay on his side, wrapping his arms around Gu Qingying, his gaze always falling on Gu Qingying's serene and sleeping face, not moving half an inch.

His whole hand had long since gone numb.

However, he still held back the numbness that was like an electric shock and did not move a muscle.

He was afraid that if he moved a little, he would wake up Gu Qingying.

Downstairs, Long Lao and Gu Guohua, the couple, were late in seeing Chen Dong and Gu Qingying come downstairs, and did not go upstairs to call for someone.

Just as the cries died down, the night was late.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing's hanging heart, also finally fell back into the stomach.

Finally the rain cleared up.

In the dining room, the lights were bright.

Long Lao looked at the time hungrily, "It's already one in the morning."

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, who were drowsy on the table, looked at each other.

Gu Guohua said, "Shall we go up and call them?"

Li Wanqing shook her head, "Little Ying has finally slept peacefully for more than a month, and you, as a father, don't know how much it hurts."

After a pause, Li Wanqing got up and said, "I'll get the dishes, let's even out a bit, you and Long Lao eat first, then go rest, I'll wait here, if Xiaoying gets up, I'll warm up the food for them."

Just as Li Wanqing turned to walk into the kitchen.

On the stairs, finally came the sound of footsteps.

Chen Dong helped Gu Qingying to walk down.

Long Lao and Gu Guohua in the dining room hurriedly got up.

Gu Guohua happily shouted to Li Wanqing in the kitchen, "Wife, don't take the dishes, Dong'er and his daughter are coming down."

"Mom and Dad, I've made you guys worry."

Chen Dong said apologetically to Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing who had walked out of the kitchen.

This past month or so had been an unspeakable ordeal for Gu Qingying.

For Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, who were parents, how could it be otherwise?

The misunderstanding was before, and when they learnt of his accident, they still managed to help each other with all their might. The weight of this affection was clear to Chen Dong.

Because he had felt the other family.

The two were comparable.

Those three years could be described as dark and felt clearly.

It was also because of this that Chen Dong valued Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing's affection and righteousness even more.

"A family does not speak of two families."

Gu Guohua smiled broadly and waved his hand, pointing to the table, "Quickly sit down, let's have a good family reunion meal."

"Right, right, I'll go and heat up the dishes, they're all cold."

Li Wanqing was overjoyed, and with a smile on her face, she carried the dishes that had already cooled on the table into the kitchen.

Long Lao smiled faintly and also went into the kitchen to help.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying accompanied Gu Guohua in the dining room, chatting idly.

Soon, the dishes were all heated up and served.

The family ate, the atmosphere was warm and lively.

Of course, Chen Dong also deliberately concealed matters about Chen Tianfang and the Chen family, and kept his mouth shut about Gu Guohua's enquiries.

He also asked Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing to help keep the secret that his legs were not crippled.

Whether his legs were crippled or not was a card he had left behind.

A card that might make Old Lady Chen's jaw drop in the future.

When the meal was over, it was already 2.30am.

Chen Dong helped Gu Qingying back to her room and calmed her down to sleep again.

The following days followed.

The dust had settled and the ultimate goal of the trip had been achieved.

However, Chen Dong was not in a hurry to return, but took this time to spend with Gu Qingying.

A month or so had tortured Gu Qingying too deeply and exhausted both physically and mentally, which was an unbearable weight for a pregnant woman.

Even in Gu Qingying's secret words to Chen Dong, if she hadn't been thinking about the baby, perhaps she would have ended herself quietly sometime during this month or so.

It was these words that made Chen Dong feel guilty to the extreme.

So he made up his mind to take good care of Gu Qingying.

Of course, it was simply impossible for Gu Qingying to recover in a short period of time from her physically and mentally exhausting deficit consumption.

But at least, he had to wait until Gu Qingying's physique had recovered a bit before deciding to return.

A whole week.

Chen Dong was at the Gu family villa, cooking all kinds of food for Gu Qingying in different ways.

When he was free, he took Gu Qingying out for a walk to make her happy.

With careful care, Gu Qingying also recovered quickly.

Although she was still thinner than before, at least her complexion had returned to full redness, and Gu Qingying's face had a smile again.

Not only did Chen Dong feel relieved at this point.

Even Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, and even Tian Ai, who had come a few times, looked on with incomparable relief.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

Inside the garden of the Gu family villa.

The stars and moon were in the sky, and the garden was lit up in many splendid ways.

Chen Dong and Elder Long walked side by side.

"Young master, we are returning tomorrow."

Elder Long asked, "Should we inform the Hong Society side?"

Chen Dong pondered for a second and said, "Let's inform, I survived this time thanks to the Hong Society, otherwise I would probably have sunk into the sea and been eaten clean by the fish and shrimps by now."

"Indeed, it's just that Old Slave really doesn't understand why that old man Ye Yuanqiu forced you to join the Hong Society to your death in the first place, or invited you to join the Society as an ancestor." Elder Long was full of incomprehension.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "I don't understand either, and Elder Ye has never mentioned the reason for this to me, whether it is a blessing or a curse is hard to predict, but at least as things stand now, it is a blessing to me, and I do owe the Hong Society a life."

After waiting for Elder Long to nod his head.

Only then did Chen Dong ask, "During the week that I accompanied Little Shadow, was there any news from the Chen family's eyes over here?"

Once Chen Tian Fang died, the assassination crisis was over.

However, what Chen Dong was relieved about was the news that his legs had not been crippled back to the Chen Family.

As for the iron law of mutilation among fellow family members, he was not worried at all.

If Old Lady Chen really used the iron law of mutual mutilation to pressure him, then she would be truly brain-dead.

The matter itself was done in secret, and if the iron law was used to pressure him, it would inevitably lead to the matter of Old Lady Chen's orders.

The whole thing simply does not stand up to scrutiny.

If Old Lady Chen dares to use the iron law to exert pressure, she is undoubtedly killing herself!

"There is no movement from the Chen family office, so I guess the old lady does not dare to make a move for fear of setting off her old self in the Chen family." Long Lao responded respectfully.

Chen Dong secretly breathed a sigh of relief, as long as Old Madam Chen knew vaguely about what was happening over here.

Then even if his father was not in the Chen family, he still had a chance to pull the strings with the Chen family.

Long Lao looked at the starry moon in the sky and said with some worry, "I just wonder, after such a long time, what has become of our own family."

Chen Dong was stunned.

A month or so was too long.

His disappearance for such a long time was tantamount to all the businesses under his command being left without a head.

And when he had first left, he had explained to Qin Ye and the others that he would return in a week at most.

If Elder Long was still at home on guard, there would be no need to worry too much.

But Long Lao had travelled all night and day to save him, and what had changed in the meantime, no one could say.

Moreover, Old Lady Chen had even dared to secretly instruct Chen Tian Fang to kill him.

Definitely wouldn't let go of such a good opportunity to suppress him!

"Let's hope that Qin Ye over there can still hold down the big picture." Chen Dong's voice was a little low.

Chapter 502

Early the next morning.

Elder Long had already arranged the trip.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying bid farewell to Gu Guohua and his wife, and then set off on their return journey.

Once they arrived at the airport and entered the fast track, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying boarded the plane directly.

After waiting for ten minutes, the plane took off straight away.

“This past month or so has passed as if it was a dream.”

Chen Dong looked out of the window at the airport and rubbed his nose and laughed.

“It does seem like a dream.” Gu Qingying leaned on Chen Dong’s shoulder, “It’s still a nightmare.”

“But now the dream is awake and the rain has cleared.”

Chen Dong smiled brightly and hugged Gu Qingying tenderly, “Get some sleep, we’ll be home when you wake up.”

During pregnancy, pregnant women are especially prone to tiredness and drowsiness.

Gu Qingying let out a soft cry and then closed her eyes.

Chen Dong gently kissed her on the forehead, and then continued to look out of the window.

But it was with this glance that his gaze suddenly froze.

As the plane took off, the airport below gradually became smaller.

But he could faintly see a car parked next to the runway where the plane he had been on had been.

Beside the car stood a silhouette wrapped in a trench coat.

The silhouette gave him a familiar feeling.

It made his heart twitch hard and his expression became complicated.

He was unable to see the figure clearly because of the distance, and as the plane rose in altitude, the blurred figure faded away.

On the edge of the airport runway.

Ye Linglong was wrapped tightly in her windbreaker, her beautiful face was pale.

The light breeze blew the silk on her forehead.

But she did not move a muscle, looking up at the plane that was gradually disappearing into the sea of clouds.

This scene is like a painting.

But it is a poignant scene.

When the plane disappeared into the sea of clouds, Ye Linglong raised her hand and pushed the green silk in front of her forehead behind her ears.

Only then did she turn around and open the car door, her brows knitted together as she forced herself to bear the gunshot wound on her body and got into the car.

“Linglong, you’re too irresponsible with yourself.”

Yuan Yigang, who was driving the car, turned around and looked at Ye Linglong heartily.

Ye Linglong had her head down at this time, her hands wrapped tightly around her windbreaker, and Yuan Yigang could not see Ye Linglong’s expression.

I just heard Ye Linglong’s response, “He said he wanted to forget about the world, I just wanted to come and see him off.”

“But you can’t just ignore your injury, right? You are just a little bit now, if you trigger your injury because of travelling, this is something that will kill you.”

Yuan Yigang frowned, he and Ye Linglong grew up together, and he was also the one who brought Ye Linglong along to play with him, although there was no blood relationship, but the brother-sister love was real.

“Big brother, promise me that you won’t tell grandpa.”

Ye Linglong’s body trembled a little, and she spoke with the sound of a backwards intake of cold air.

Yuan Yigang’s expression changed, “Linglong, what’s wrong with you?”

Ye Linglong raised her head and looked at Yuan Yigang in miserable pain, what little blood that remained on her face was gone, endlessly pale, even her lips.

She smiled faintly and leaned back against the seat, her hands loosening the trench coat that had been wrapped tightly around her body because of the severe pain.

As the trench coat slid down to her sides, a cloud of crimson blood was rapidly staining the blue and white hospital gown, blinding beyond belief!

“The wound has split!”

Yuan Yigang’s mind buzzed loudly and hurriedly started the car: “Linglong, you silly girl, for the sake of giving him a ride, you even gave up your life, are you worth it?”

Ye Linglong’s delicate body trembled in pain, and her willow brows furrowed.

Even though the corners of her mouth kept trembling and sucking in cold air, she still pulled up an arc.

Smiling sadly, she pretended to be petulant and said, “Because I want to send it.”

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The time when the plane landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

It was already four o’clock in the afternoon.

Chen Dong and the three of them got off the plane.

They saw a Rolls Royce parked beside the runway of the plane.

Kunlun, Fan Lu and Qin Ye greeted them at the same time.

“Young master.”

“Brother Dong.”

“Mr. Chen.”

All three of them were full of smiles and incomparably happy.

After Elder Long left, he also explained things to Qin Ye over the phone.

With Elder Long’s departure, all of Chen Dong’s capital was also all handed over to Qin Ye to dominate with one hand.

But in these days, neither Qin Ye nor Fan Lu or Kunlun had ever slept soundly.

Chen Dong's safety and security were always on their minds.

Now that they saw Chen Dong had returned safely, all three were in an uplifting mood.

But when they got closer and saw the wheelchair under Chen Dong's seat, all their smiles disappeared.

"Dong Ah, what happened to your leg?"

Qin Ye's face changed drastically as he stared at Chen Dong's legs with round eyes.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "I managed to survive, but my legs are crippled."

On the side, Elder Long and Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong with a gloomy expression, as if they had a sadness with.

An atmosphere of sadness instantly enveloped the crowd.

After Qin Ye froze, but he took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and squeezed out a smile.

"It's alright, it's just that both legs are disabled, there will be blessings after a great disaster, the most important thing is that you are back, Brother Dong, let's go home."

With that, Qin Ye stepped forward and took the wheelchair from the pregnant Gu Qingying: "Sister-in-law, I'll do it."

Then he complained to Long Lao, "Long Lao, you too, at least you are a household slave, you don't even know how to help the young lady."

Long Lao made a big blush.

Gu Qingying explained, "Qin Ye you misunderstood Elder Long, Elder Long had to take some traveling gifts, it was much easier to push Chen Dong instead."

"We'll help."

Kunlun and Fan Lu also came back to their senses and hurriedly ran towards the turner to pack their traveling gifts.

Chen Dong glanced at Kun Lun, who was arrowing, and smiled slightly, "Brother Kun Lun looks like he is recovering well."

Qin Ye nodded and laughed playfully, "Brother Kunlun doesn't even need to breathe when he beats a tiger to death now, it's just that beating a female tiger would probably take a lot of effort and would have to be drenched in sweat."

Chen Dong was stunned.

Gu Qingying was also a bit puzzled.

On the contrary, Long Lao smashed his mouth and looked at Kunlun and Fan Lu with a strange smile, saying, "Xiao Lu is indeed fierce."

Mother tiger?

Fan Lu?

Chen Dong suddenly realized and glared at Qin Ye, "You kid I haven't seen for more than a month, but you are getting better at driving, huh? Aren't you afraid that Brother Kunlun and Sister Xiao Lu will kill you?"

"Shhh, pretend that nothing happened!"

Qin Ye made a silent gesture in mock fear, causing the three Chen Dong to laugh.

Rather, it lightened the sad atmosphere from earlier.

On the way back to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong asked about the situation of Qin Ye's various companies during this period.

Luckily, Qin Ye's answer made him relax.

On the entertainment company side, the two Zhang Chu families had joined forces, and Chu Reed was doing well in the mall.

The financial company was also under the control of Qin Ye and Qin Xiao Qian and had made many successes.

On the side of Dingtai, it is also developing smoothly.

After hearing this, a relaxed smile appeared on Chen Dong's face, "It seems that the Chen family has been quite honest during this period of time and has not taken advantage of the opportunity to suppress me."

However.

Qin Ye, however, had a sullen expression on his face and shook his head, "Suppressed."

What?!

Chen Dong and Elder Long's gazes simultaneously stared.

Had the most feared thing happened after all?

Winner Takes All Chapter 503-504

Chapter 503

"How did you suppress it?"

Chen Dong's voice was low to the extreme.

Inside the car, the atmosphere also froze.

Kun Lun and Fan Lu looked sullen, especially Kun Lun, whose eyes even erupted with a bitter killing intent.

This scene was clearly caught in Chen Dong's eyes.

Qin Ye sighed, "Lone Wolf is still unconscious in the hospital."

"What?"

Chen Dong froze instantly.

Gu Qingying and Elder Long were also a little stunned.

Elder Long said, "What do they call this suppression? Lone Wolf has been working at Dingtai since he followed Young Master and is in charge of nothing more than a security department, even if Lone Wolf is a close friend of Young Master, if the Chen family wants to suppress Young Master, they will be suppressing Young Master's industry, not a particular person."

Qin Ye said slowly, "Chen Tianyang opened a real estate company in the city, and although he didn't step in to personally take control of it, but had his cronies manage it, we still found out about it."

"When the company opened, that real estate company deliberately sent people to Dingtai to send wreaths and elegiacs, and Lone Wolf led the security department and those people at that time."

Speaking at this point, Qin Ye paused.

Kunlun took over: "Among those people who sent wreaths and elegiacs, there were practiced people, taking advantage of the confusion, a dozen of them surrounded Lone Wolf together, drawing a cold blow to the back of Lone Wolf's head, making Lone Wolf faint on the spot, and then a dozen of them beat Lone Wolf together in a group."

"At that time, Xiao Lu and I were both at the hospital at all too late to rush to help, by the time Qin Ye and Xiao Lu rushed over, Lone Wolf was already seriously injured and dying, and was sent to the Lijin Hospital ICU for a long time to be resuscitated, only two days ago was he out of danger and transferred to a general ward."

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong suddenly laughed.

Kunlun and the others froze at the same time.

But then they noticed that Chen Dong's smile was gradually getting cold and harsh.

His eyes were slightly narrowed, and a cold intent surged.

The look sent a chill down everyone's backs.

Chen Dong raised his head and rubbed his hands over his face.

"Has Chen Tianyang gone down to this level? Taking advantage of my absence to move my brother?"

Although he was laughing, the more Chen Dong laughed, the more it made the crowd in the car tremble with fear.

"Chen Dong"

Gu Qingying was a little scared.

Chen Dong waved his hand and said, "Let's take you home first, later I will go to the hospital to see Lone Wolf."

Saying that, he glanced at Kunlun.

It was no wonder that Kun Lun had such a bitter killing intent.

He had only met Lone Wolf when Kunlun wanted to hone his fighting skills to bring him into the underground boxing world.

After Lone Wolf followed him, he often asked Kunlun for advice on fighting convenience, and Kunlun also taught him with great care.

The two were both teachers and friends, and emotionally, they were certainly deeper than Qin Ye and Fan Lu.

Following closely, Chen Dong looked at Qin Ye.

“They have all sent wreaths and elegies to our Dingtai, it should be more than simply beating Lone Wolf into serious injury, right? Dingtai shouldn’t be developing smoothly, right?”

The wreath and elegiac couplets were for paying tribute to the deceased in the spiritual hall.

Chen Tianyao’s cronies sending people to Dingtai to send these things was clearly a declaration of war, not to die!

Qin Ye shook his head and said, “Dingtai is indeed developing smoothly, that real estate company did start a wave of crazy land acquisition in the city afterwards, pointing at Dingtai, but fortunately there are two real estate companies, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, helping Dingtai to join hands to snipe, for a while that company can’t make waves.”

“What’s the name of that company?”

Qin Ye said, “Hongtian Real Estate.”

“Good one, Hongtian Real Estate.”

Chen Dong sneered and murmured, “I broke your master’s legs and pushed him to the ground like a dead dog, you dogs, how dare you beat my brothers?”

“Brother Dong.”

“Young master.”

As soon as the words were spoken, Qin Ye Long Lao and the others all changed their faces.

Anyone could hear what Chen Dong meant by these words.

Chen Dong patted his legs and said with a fake calm smile, “Do you guys think that just because my legs are crippled, I can swallow any kind of laborious nuisance?”

A rhetorical question caused Qin Ye and the others to swallow back the words that were on their lips.

This was because they knew that Chen Dong had already made up his mind with these words, and it was impossible to be dissuaded.

After sending Gu Qingying back to Tianmen Mountain and leaving Fan Lu behind to accompany her.

Chen Dong and his group then hurriedly rushed to the Lijin Hospital.

When Chen Dong saw the lone wolf on the hospital bed, the anger in his chest tumbled even more into a huge wave.

The corners of his eyes were bruised, his face was as cold as frost, and his hands were clenched in fists.

Silence fell over the ward.

The only sound echoing was that of the instruments monitoring him.

The lone wolf lay on the hospital bed, unconscious and motionless.

His head was wrapped in thick gauze and he wore an oxygen mask.

On his body, he was not even wearing a hospital gown, but was wrapped in layers of gauze, revealing only a small portion of his skin.

It was no different from a mummy.

Chen Dong even looked at Lone Wolf's situation at that moment and was able to make up his mind what kind of situation Lone Wolf was in at that time.

Killing people was just a headache.

How cruel was the heart that could beat someone like this alive?

Chen Dong sat down on the edge of the bed and saw a thick pile of papers sitting on the counter.

He picked it up and saw that it was a sickness notice.

It was given over and over again during the resuscitation in the ICU, and was addressed to Qin Ye's name.

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost as he slowly twiddled his fingers and counted them one by one.

In his mind, however, he was recalling bits and pieces of his time with Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf was the one who initially followed him.

The purpose of his initial following was also very simple, as he lived in the darkness and could not be exposed to the light, so he chose to follow in the hope of having a proper identity and being able to walk out of the darkness in a righteous manner.

In the early stages, he helped Chen Dong a lot.

It was only as his career gradually took off and took off, and the opponents he faced changed, that it became clear that Lone Wolf's skills were somewhat unable to keep up.

But Chen Dong never marginalised Lone Wolf and always kept him among the core people around him.

Just because, apart from Elder Long, Lone Wolf was the first person to truly follow him!

This alone was enough!

"Heh!"

Chen Dong pulled up the corner of his mouth and sneered, shaking the sickness notice in his hand at Elder Long, "Eighteen, a whole eighteen sickness notices!"

As he said that, he looked at the unconscious Lone Wolf heartily, his eyes a little red: "This brother of mine, he has wandered in and out of the ghost gate eighteen times, worthy of being the brother that I, Chen Dong, have decided to be, he is man enough!"

Qin Ye and Kunlun looked at each other.

The two of them, however, looked towards the desk drawer where Chen Dong had just taken the sickness notice.

This was because the two of them knew that Lone Wolf did not just have eighteen sickness notices.

In the drawer, there was also a pile of them!

A total of twenty-eight sheets!

Snap!

Chen Dong suddenly threw the eighteen sickness notices into the bin, gritting his teeth and squeezing out a sentence from between them.

“Chen Tianyang, if you want to play with fire, I, Chen Dong, am going to let you draw fire to yourself!”

The words were resounding and killing intent surged.

However.

At this exact moment.

Elder Long’s mobile phone suddenly rang.

After answering it and pondering for a few seconds, Elder Long hung up the phone.

He looked at Chen Dong with a stony face, “Young master, the old madam has ordered that young master should return to the Chen family and attend the family banquet at home tonight.”

A family banquet?

The chill on Chen Dong’s face intensified.

He looked down at his legs and snorted, “She wants to see if I’m crippled or not, and take away my heir’s qualifications by the way!”

Chapter 504

In the ward, there was silence.

Chen Dong’s snort of laughter was endlessly cold.

Elder Long’s brows were lowered and his face was as cold as frost.

Kunlun and Qin Ye simultaneously glanced at Chen Dong’s legs and also knitted their brows.

Chen Daolin had not yet returned to the Chen family after his disappearance.

Now that Chen Dong’s legs were disabled, Old Mrs. Chen had actually hosted a banquet and invited Chen Dong back to the Chen family to catch the family feast.

In the past, the Chen family did not invite Chen Dong back to catch the family banquet.

“Brother Dong, don’t go.”

Qin Ye suggested, "This trip is bad luck, not good luck."

As he said this, Qin Ye's gaze was always fixed on Chen Dong's legs.

Although he was not the heir of the Chen family, he was at least a member of the Qin family, the richest man in Western Shu in the past. Even though it was almost impossible for him to inherit the position of family head from birth, he was still very clear about the rules among the wealthy family, having been taught by ear.

The disability of both legs almost killed everything for an heir.

This is true no matter which family is involved.

Not to mention the Chen family, which holds all the wealth in the world!

The position of family head was not only the person at the helm of the family, but also the face of the family.

Any existence that prided itself on being a powerful family would never allow a disabled person to become the head of the family.

The most crucial thing was that Chen Dong, not to mention the position of family head, even the status of successor was something that his father, who was the head of the family, had fought hard to achieve.

"Why don't you go?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Chen Dong, "For the first time, her Old Lady Chen has the intention to invite me to catch the Chen family banquet, if I don't give face, won't I be sorry for her old face?"

"But"

Qin Ye still wanted to persuade, but Elder Long put his hand on his shoulder and stopped him.

Long Lao sighed helplessly, "Young Master is right, and it's not even up to us to decide whether to go or not, Old Madam Chen personally ordered the invitation, so we have to go or not, and we have to go even if we don't."

Qin Ye was a little confused.

But still, he forced himself to continue to persuade.

Kun Lun, who was at the side, stepped forward and said, "Young Master, I'll accompany you back with Elder Long."

“Good.”

Chen Dong did not refuse, he was now feigning that he was crippled, so if he merely took Elder Long back to the Chen family, would it not seem too flashy?

The invitation ordered by Old Lady Chen was clearly a weasel paying homage to a chicken, and everyone knew that there was no good intentions.

If he didn't act as if he was on the brink, he would instead make the Chen family suspicious.

As Long Lao had said, it was not at all up to him to decide whether to go to this family banquet or not.

Old Madam Chen had personally ordered it, the initiative was already in her hands!

After a pause, Chen Dong gazed at the unconscious Lone Wolf on the hospital bed with cold brows.

With a brutal smile, “I will help you get your debt back, and you will not suffer all this for nothing.”

The words fell.

Chen Dong turned around and pushed his wheelchair outwards.

Behind him, Elder Long, Kunlun and Qin Ye followed quietly.

Out of the Lijin Hospital.

Qin Ye's gaze flashed and said, “Brother Dong, why don't I accompany you? With more people, there's more helpers too.”

As he said this, Qin Ye's gaze was always scanning Chen Dong's legs without a trace.

This Chen family banquet was a Hongmen banquet!

It was even more sinister than the first time Chen Dong went to the Chen family.

At least the first time he went, there was still his father who was the head of the family to shelter him, but this time, there was no one to shelter him!

“Just me and Elder Long and Kunlun will go, someone else has to be left over here to preside over the situation.”

Chen Dong calmly said to Qin Ye.

Qin Ye hesitated for a couple of seconds before finally nodding his head.

The sky was getting dark.

The sun was thinning in the west.

Inside the airport on the outskirts of the city, the private plane took off.

Looking at the sea of clouds below, Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "This has only just arrived home and we are leaving again, Brother Kunlun, have you explained to Sister Xiao Lu?"

"Don't worry young master, Xiao Lu will be by young madam's side tonight, it will be fine." Kunlun said.

Chen Dong looked relaxed.

He and Gu Qingying had just recovered as before, and now he had just arrived home and had to rush to the Chen family again, which made him feel guilty.

The time he spent with his wife was too little.

On the side, Elder Long joked, "Kunlun, when are you going to run an errand with Xiao Lu?"

"Ha?!"

Kunlun was horrified and his face turned steeply red, "Long, Elder Long, this is not good, right? Even if we want to do things, it's after we get married."

Elder Long's expression choked.

"I'm just asking when you guys are getting married na?"

"Ha?!" Kunlun looked at Elder Long with an incredulous expression, "Sorry Elder Long, I didn't react for a moment."

Elder Long: "....."

Chen Dong also let out a "pfft" and could not hold back his laughter.

He looked at Elder Long oddly, "Everyone knows you're a bad old man, just get married, but you have to say you're doing something, that would make anyone think twice."

The corners of Elder Long's mouth twitched and he sighed softly with his forehead.

“Just how bad is the old slave, with good intentions to care for his offspring, he would actually think like this.”

Chen Dong and Kun Lun looked at each other and laughed at the same time.

The originally tense and gloomy atmosphere had also eased up quite a bit with this laugh.

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Chen Family Zhuang Yuan.

Under the night, the lights stretched out in a magnificent manner.

It was as if a gem had fallen between the great rolling hills.

The majestic momentum of its lofty grandeur was displayed to the fullest.

In the hall.

The lights are bright and the guzheng music echoes.

In the midst of the ancient charm, the hall is not tranquil and peaceful.

Old Madam Chen was sitting on the main seat, her eyes closed, not knowing what she was thinking about.

Every now and then, a gaze quietly fell on her.

There was surprise, dismay and bewilderment.

It was a family banquet, but it was not a feast.

There were only two tables.

A large round table, with more than twenty people seated along with Old Lady Chen.

Although the number of people was small, each person around the table was enough to shock the business world and beyond.

It would be no exaggeration to say that they were titanic figures, magnates and giants.

Together, they control the Chen family today!

And on the other side.

On the other side, there was a small round table with a few people seated.

Among them, Chen Tiansheng, Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei were listed.

Apart from the three of them, there were also a few young faces.

Those seated at the small round table were part of the Chen family's heirs.

The family banquet had been held in a hurry, so most of them had not had time to return.

Of course, no one cared whether all of them were there or not.

Because everyone knew exactly who this banquet was for!

And as for the rest of the Chen family, they were not yet qualified to participate in a family banquet at this level.

"Brother Tiansheng, Grandma is suddenly having a family banquet for Chen Dong, this is really the sun coming out of the west."

Amidst the chatter, Chen Tianyang said in a low voice to Chen Tiansheng.

On the other side, Chen Yufei also looked at Chen Tiansheng, apparently she was as puzzled as Chen Tianyang.

Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and spoke calmly, "Grandma has her own reasons for doing this, now that the family head has not returned from his disappearance, now that grandma is holding a family banquet to invite Chen Dong, either she wants to take this opportunity to jerk the heir crown off his head, or she is just making a show of showing the generosity of my Chen family, so as not to fall into the mouths of others."

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei glanced at each other and came to a clear understanding.

The Chen family was a large one, standing proudly in the clouds, and every word and action was highly visible.

The identity of Chen Dong's successor had long been no secret in the eyes of a small group of giants of the powerful family.

Taking advantage of the family head's disappearance, he had invited Chen Dong to a banquet because he did not want to fall into the mouths of those magnates who knew Chen Dong's identity, lest he be said to be snobbish and the Chen family snobbish.

But.

Chen Tianyang rubbed his nose and gave a strange laugh, "I would like it to be the first possibility, that wild bastard, why should he have the same treatment as us?"

Chen Yu Fei laughed strangely, "With that wild bastard's careful and cautious nature, now that the family head is missing, I guess this family banquet is something he probably wouldn't dare to come to."

"It's strange that he dares to come, I guess he's already a bit frightened after receiving Grandma's order."

Chen Tianyang snorted, "But it's better if he doesn't come, the family banquet was set by grandma herself, if he doesn't come, we can just grab this handle and fix him up properly!"

The words had just fallen.

Outside the hall, a loud noise suddenly rang out.

"Chen Dong has arrived!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 505-506

Chapter 505

Really came?!

Chen Tianyao and Chen Yufei were dumbfounded on the spot.

Chen Tiansheng's glasses also suddenly flickered with a shadowy cold light.

The hall was then abruptly dead silent.

All eyes looked towards the door.

Old Madam Chen, who had kept her eyes tightly closed, finally opened her eyes, and the cold light was blazing.

No one noticed that the corners of her mouth curled upwards, revealing a cold smile.

Chen Dong was sitting on top of his wheelchair.

Kunlun was slowly pushing behind, and Elder Long was close by.

As the three imprinted themselves into everyone's sight.

Wow!

In an instant, the hall was in an uproar.

All the people looked shocked and appalled.

Chen Dong was calm as usual, unperturbed.

Since he had dared to come here, he had already anticipated the present situation where the whole room was in an uproar.

He gestured to Kun Lun and Elder Long to move on.

Suddenly, a cry of alarm rang out.

“Chen Dong, why are you in a wheelchair?”

Chen Dong frowned slightly as he looked at Chen Dao’s relatives who stood up with shocked faces.

Thinking back to the first time when he arrived at the Chen family.

Father’s words of reprimanding Chen Daoxin in public.

This third uncle had really reprimanded his father at that time with every word!

“Yeah, what’s wrong with you?”

“How come you’re in a wheelchair for no reason, what the hell happened?”

“Oh yo, Chen Dong, why have you suddenly become like this? Last time you came to our Chen family, weren’t you still imposing?”

.....

As Chen Daoxin opened his mouth, the sound of a questioning voice rang out.

Chen Dong knew it well, the complexity of the Chen family’s factions had also caused the meaning of these questioning voices to change.

He looked askance at Chen Tianyang, who leapt to his feet with a look of surprise.

In his eyes, a chill gradually rose.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong suppressed his anger and pretended to smile bitterly, "Uncles, something has happened, and I can't stand up on these legs for the time being."

Boom!

A shocking thunderstorm of words caused the hall, which was in an uproar, to be abruptly silent.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and the way they looked at Chen Dong was strange to the extreme.

"Really, it's true that you can't stand up?"

Chen Dao's pro once again let out a shocked cry.

Although it was a shocked cry, the look in Chen Dong's eyes and expression was one of undisguised excitement and surprise.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to reply, Chen Daojin spoke again, "Then you're crippled!"

The moment the words left his mouth.

Chen Dong's face suddenly appeared depressed and he clenched his teeth.

The hands on the armrests of the wheelchair were fiercely clenched into fists, with veins protruding.

This scene was clearly caught by the silent Old Madam Chen.

The smile at the corner of her mouth became even stronger.

It seemed that was truly crippled!

And as Chen Dao's relatives exclaimed, Dao's eyes went from locking onto Chen Dong to sweeping back and forth between Chen Dao and Chen Dong.

The eyes are different, some odd, some gloating, and some looking at Chen Daoxin with a sympathetic look.

At the small round table, Chen Tiansheng, Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei all reacted differently from the rest of the heirs in shock at this time.

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei looked surprised.

Chen Yu Fei was even more surprised and excited as she picked up the red wine on the table and drank it down in one go, exhaling a long breath of wine and feeling incredibly comfortable.

While Chen Tiansheng, shady like a viper-like gaze, looking at Chen Dong, the corners of his mouth revealed a cold smile.

A cripple is not worthy of being an heir!

Even less worthy of being the family head!

The three of them had tried hard to deprive Chen Dong of his heirship, to drive this bastard out of the Chen family completely, but they had failed time and again, and they had even failed to steal the chicken and lose the rice.

Now, who could have imagined that the tide would turn.

The Gods themselves have sent down a chastisement on this beast?

What a sight for the heavens!

Knock, knock

The sound of tapping on the desk suddenly rang out.

The eyes moved from Chen Dong to follow the sound.

One after another, they looked at the old lady Chen who was sitting at the main seat.

“Since you are here, then take your seat and come sit next to grandma.”

Old Mrs. Chen smiled warmly, and her words and mannerisms were as amiable as possible.

This scene.

The crowd was stunned.

Why did the old lady suddenly look like a different person?

Only in the eyes of Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun, there was a different meaning.

Chen Dong's face became even more depressed.

His resentful gaze was directed at Old Madam Chen, and he gritted his teeth.

In his eyes, this kindness of Old Lady Chen was undoubtedly a sycophantic and disgusting fake.

Nevertheless, he waved his hand.

“Kunlun, Elder Long, let’s go over.”

Bang!

Without waiting to take a step, a slap on the table sounded and thundered out abruptly.

Chen Daoxin had never sat down, and at this moment, when he heard Old Lady Chen’s words, he was even more thunderous and explosive.

After slapping his right hand on the table, he looked at Chen Dong angrily, “Old Madam, he is only a junior, if he wants to be seated, he should be at the junior’s table, why should he share the table with a group of us elders?”

These words were almost squeezed out of Chen Dao’s teeth.

As soon as the words came out, they were immediately echoed by the crowd.

“Old Madam, this is not in accordance with the Chen family etiquette!”

“After all, Chen Dong is a junior, so he should be seated at Tian Tian Yang’s table, if he were to sit at the same table as us, wouldn’t it make people laugh?”

“Even if you want to sit, you should be at the end of the table, how can you possibly sit next to you, old lady?”

.....

The Chen family was a high and mighty family, and a true gentry in the eyes of the gentry.

The rules of etiquette and irony were incomparably strict.

Even when seated at a table, there are rules.

Today, two tables are set up, with the younger generation and the elders sharing a table, which may seem simple.

In fact, whether it is a table for the elders or a table for the juniors, the seating order is carefully considered.

Status, contribution and even affinity are all taken into consideration.

“Mum, it’s really inappropriate to do this.” Chen Daoping sat beside Old Lady Chen and spoke calmly.

However.

Old Mrs. Chen looked solemn: “Chen Dong is Dao Lin’s son, and now that Dao Lin has disappeared, my old bones are barely able to preside over the big picture, so can’t Chen Dong attend and sit beside his father?”

The calm words instantly left the crowd speechless.

The way they looked at Old Madam Chen became more and more strange.

In the Chen family, everyone knew exactly what kind of attitude Old Madam Chen had towards Chen Dong.

But tonight, the old lady’s attitude towards Chen Dong could not be described as a 360 degree turn.

This was especially true of the younger generation’s table.

Chen Tiansheng and the others were all furious.

The juniors, all of them, sat obediently at the small table.

Who was Chen Dong, who was also a junior, to sit at the big table?

If he sat at the big table, wouldn’t Chen Dong be a generation above all the juniors?

Equally huffy was Chen Daojin.

He had relied on his blood relationship with Chen Daolin to be able to take the top spot at the Chen family banquet.

In terms of ability, he was mediocre among his peers.

If Old Lady Chen let Chen Dong sit next to her, it would mean that he would have to move backwards in the line of succession.

As a third uncle, could he still sit behind his juniors?

“Old Madam, I object!”

Chen Daoxin spoke angrily, “Even if this son is Dao Lin’s own son, he is now crippled and his heirship is still debatable, so whether or not he can enter this high level family banquet tonight is something that has to be considered separately.

Two tables are invited to the banquet.

The people invited to the two tables were either people of high authority in the Chen family, or the younger generation of the heirs with outstanding abilities.

The level, could not be considered high!

But once these words were spoken.

Old Mrs Chen and Chen Daoping beside her both had slightly curved eyes, but reason still made the two of them try their best to hide the smiles on their faces.

Chen Dong looked indifferently at the indignant Chen Daoping.

His eyes swept over Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping without a trace.

Chen Dong gave a cold laugh, breaking the silence in the hall.

“Third Uncle, you are a real dog!”

The words were sharp and penetrated with endless coldness.

Chapter 506

This family banquet was specially hosted by Old Lady Chen for Chen Dong.

Apart from Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping, even if they did not know the details, they could still detect some clues from Mrs. Chen’s attitude towards Chen Dong.

But now, the two “people in charge” haven’t even spoken.

But now, before the two “people in charge” could say anything, the third uncle of the family was getting furious!

Chen Dong’s gaze was cold and stern as he glared directly at the indignant Chen Daoxin.

When he had first come to the Chen family, his father’s words of scolding Chen Daojin had come back to him one by one.

These were not just words, they were clearly words that had already given Chen Daojin face at that time!

For a while, strange eyes looked at Chen Daoxin.

Some even showed snickers and smiles without hiding it.

Even a group of juniors such as Chen Tiansheng at the small table looked at Chen Daojin with strange smiles.

Bang!

As if ignoring all the gazes, Chen Daojin slapped his palm on the table with a blatant slap.

He pointed at Chen Dong and angrily rebuked.

“I am your third uncle, are you already so domineering that you have no respect for your elders?”

The voice was stern and his features were almost twisted.

Anyone could feel Chen Daoxin’s anger at this moment.

Elder Long and Kunlun looked at each other, their eyes both flickering with anger.

This Chen Daojin was not just a dog that the young master had scolded, he was simply as stupid as a pig, worse than a pig or a dog!

In the face of Chen Daoxin’s angry rebuke.

Chen Dong sat on top of his wheelchair, his aura vast and stern.

His eyes did not flicker or evade, and he let out a snort.

“I, Chen Dong, have never disrespected my elders, but I only respect those who have virtue, and without virtue, how can I respect my elders?”

The voice was cold and harsh, and carried a domineering and outward-looking aura.

It caused the crowd in the hall to slightly glance sideways and secretly smack their lips.

“You

Chen Daojin’s face turned red and his jealousy was ready to split.

Wasn’t this statement a scolding of his lack of virtue?

“That’s enough!”

Old Mrs. Chen finally spoke up, blocking out all of Chen Daojin’s words that had reached her mouth.

Her eyes were clear and cold as she looked askance at Chen Daoxin.

“If you still have any regard for me, then shut up. As Chen Dong is Dao Lin’s son and your nephew, it is reasonable for me to let him sit at this table.

Chen Daojin’s face changed from blue to red.

At this moment, he finally felt the crowd’s gaze, like a mango.

“Fine.”

Responding indignantly, Chen Daoxin gritted his teeth and sat down.

It was only his angry and resigned gaze that remained locked on Chen Dong.

If eyes could kill, at this moment, Chen Dong could probably have perished under Chen Daoxin’s gaze.

“Go over there.”

Chen Dong spoke to Kunlun.

Under the attention of the crowd.

Kun Lun pushed Chen Dong and walked over to Old Madam Chen.

As Old Madam Chen’s eyes gestured, Chen Daoxin gritted his teeth and got up, moving his seat back in turn, leaving an empty seat so that Chen Dong’s wheelchair could be pushed in front of the table.

“Those who can come are here, and those who cannot have already informed the old body.”

Old Mrs. Chen’s voice was soft, but in the silent hall, it was clear enough to fall on everyone’s ears, “Now, the family banquet begins.”

The words fell.

The crowd did not move their chopsticks.

According to the rules, the eldest person had to move the first chopsticks at the banquet.

Old Mrs. Chen naturally knew this and twirled the Buddhist beads in her left hand, picked up the chopsticks with her right hand and picked up a piece of fish.

Then in full view of all eyes.

The fish was placed into Chen Dong's bowl.

Boom!

In a flash, the crowd present was struck by lightning.

What did the old lady mean by this?

The elderly person moved the first chopsticks and was eating, how did she put the first piece of food, into Chen Dong's bowl?

“Chen Dong, this is your first time attending a Chen family banquet, this Yellow River big carp is an essential dish for our Chen family banquet, it means a good year, and this fish belly is the essence of the whole dish.”

Old Mrs. Chen was full of kindness and benevolence, paying no attention to the shocked gazes of the crowd as she carefully explained the dish to Chen Dong.

In her words and actions, it was as if the old man loved his junior.

Chen Dong, however, was silent and his face was as cold as frost.

There was a flash of hostility in his eyes.

This is not a weasel worshipping a chicken, it is an attempt to make me a target at this table!

The first chopsticks should have been invited by the elders first.

Not to mention him, even if his father was present, Mrs. Chen would have to invite her first chopsticks.

However, Mrs Chen did ask first, but she put the first chopsticks of food into his bowl.

Wouldn't that mean that everyone present, including Old Lady Chen herself, was inferior to him?

Boom rumble

Almost simultaneously, over at the small table, several chairs shifted.

Chen Dong looked askance, Chen Tiansheng Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei had already stood up by now, their faces full of hostility, and were staring at him angrily.

With that look, they wanted to eat Chen Dong alive on the spot.

Not only these juniors, but even at the big table, Chen Dong felt a glare as strong as a sword.

The most intense one was Chen Daojin!

At this moment, Chen Daoxin's face was gloomy to the extreme.

His right hand was squeezing his chopsticks, and the veins in his fingers were protruding.

His shadowy eyes were like knives and swords, as if he wanted to cut Chen Dong alive.

Long Lao and Kun Lun, who were standing behind Chen Dong, simultaneously changed their faces greatly.

"Is this an attempt to kill the young master on the spot?"

This was a thought shared by Elder Long and Kun Lun.

Inside the hall, there was a silence.

Just as Chen Dong was hesitating.

Elder Long's expression eased a little and took a step forward, clasped his fist and bowed, saying to Old Madam Chen.

"On behalf of the young master, my old slave thanks the old madam for her kindness, it is indeed fortunate that the young master is favoured by the old madam, but the elders are in order, and this first chopsticks, please don't mess up the rules, old madam."

The words were gentle, but polite and respectful.

In such a scene, Long Lao knew that Chen Dong could not open his mouth, but if he did, no matter how good or bad the words were, he would be caught in the act.

Being a human slave and a close friend of Chen Daolin, he was qualified to open this mouth.

However.

Old Mrs. Chen's gentle face was steeped in sternness, glancing askance at Elder Long and saying.

"At a family banquet, how can a servant interrupt?"

Elder Long's body trembled and he hurriedly knelt down, "Old Madam, don't be angry, old slave is also discussing the matter."

"Elder Long, what are you arguing about? This is the Chen family banquet, you and Kunlun are lucky to be in the hall tonight, how can you be so reckless?"

A cold voice followed.

Chen Dong looked askance at Chen Daoping, who was beside Old Madam Chen.

At this moment, the corners of Chen Daoping's mouth were curled with a meaningful cold smile as he was staring at Elder Long on the ground.

Looking at Chen Daoping, Chen Dong suddenly recalled what Elder Long had once said to him about Old Mrs. Chen's past.

Smashing his mouth for a moment, Chen Dong rubbed his nose.

The look in Chen Daoping's eyes became a little teasing.

An adopted son?

Rather like a real son.

Sensing the eerily solemn atmosphere in the hall.

Chen Dong calmly waved his hand, "Elder Long, get up, this is grandmother's favor to me, as a grandson, how dare I disobey?"

What?!

With a single word, the old man on the ground, Dragon, was in a state of jaw-dropping anger.

Kunlun's face changed dramatically.

At the dining table, the stern gaze of the Taoist was instantly sharp.

Chen Daoxin even gritted his teeth and said, "Chen Dong, what do you mean?"

"Third uncle, are you so stupid that you can't even hear the words clearly?"

Chen Dong smiled proudly, under the gaze of Dao's sharp eyes.

He slowly picked up his chopsticks and, with a snap, opened the chopsticks that Old Madam Chen was placing in his bowl.

Then, calmly, as if no one was watching, he picked up the fish in the bowl.

He gently put it into his mouth and chewed it up carefully.

“Young master, don’t

Long Lao snapped his head up and wanted to stop it, but when he saw that Chen Dong had already closed his eyes and chewed the fish, his old eyes swished red at once.

Has the young master gone mad?

Such a disobedient and disobedient act, knowing that it was old Mrs. Chen who was coddling, why did he still take this first chopstick?!

Winner Takes All Chapter 507-508

Chapter 507

In the hall, there was silence.

In the silence, the air seemed to freeze.

In an instant, there was a flash of sword and light.

Dao’s harsh gaze was directed at Chen Dong.

This wild bastard actually dared to eat it?

Long Lao and Kun Lun, on the other hand, had sad and puzzled faces.

Both of them knew that Old Lady Chen was deliberately hawking it, and they were even both clear that Chen Dong must know it too.

But what is the difference between doing this knowingly and running straight into the muzzle of a gun?

What was the young master thinking?

Bang!

The desktop exploded.

Chen Dao pro could no longer contain the anger in his heart and angrily slapped the table.

“Chen Dong, you wild bastard, do you put us elders in your eyes or not?”

Chen Daojin's body trembled a little as he gritted his teeth, the anger in his eyes almost spurting out.

As Chen Daojin took the lead, the voices of anger suddenly rose.

"Insolent, simply insolent! You're really a wilderness bumpkin, don't you even know such manners?"

"The old lady spoils you, and you dare to climb up the ladder, bullying and arrogant, shameless!"

"Chen Dong, you don't know how to be polite. Even if we are favoured by our grandmother, as a matter of etiquette, we must let her invite us first, what right do you have to sit with us, you wild animal?"

.....

The sound of sharp words and tidal waves of scoldings echoed through the hall.

Long Lao and Kun Lun's hearts hung in their throats as they listened.

Old Madam Chen's cudgel had instantly put Chen Dong in the crosshairs of the crowd.

Even though the two of them knew that there were existences of Chen Daolin's faction present, but Chen Dong had directly run into the gun and committed such a great rude act, those existences did not dare to speak out to help at this time.

The situation is completely passive ah!

The only ones who can remain calm in the room.

The only ones who can remain calm are Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping.

Both mother and son remained calm in the face of the crowd's rebuke and clamor, and even had a playful look in their eyes.

This scene made Long Lao's jealousy split and dense beads of sweat seeped out of his forehead.

He was thinking of how he could help Chen Dong back when his eyes inadvertently glanced at Chen Dong and was instantly stunned.

Strange

What is wrong with the young master today?

How can he still remain so calm?

Instead, he smiled and chewed the fish.

When swallowing the last morsel of fish into his belly, Chen Dong duly revealed a comforting smile.

This dish left a fragrant taste in his mouth.

And such a reaction ignited the raging anger of everyone in the room.

“Chen Dong, you wild son, you have no respect for your elders, bullying and arrogance, born of a mother, not taught by a mother!”

Chen Daoxin was filled with righteous indignation, his eyes spewing with anger.

At this family dinner, he should have been seated next to Mrs Chen, but because of Chen Dong’s appearance, he had moved back one place.

He was at least an elder, a third uncle, but now he was behind his nephew.

Chen Dong’s words hit a sensitive spot in his heart.

It was not his ability, but his relationship with the bloodline that had brought him to his current position in the Chen family.

At this moment, Chen Daoxin’s anger towards Chen Dong exceeded that of everyone here!

However.

However, as Chen Daoping said, “You were born by a mother, but not taught by a mother”, the smile on Chen Dong’s face disappeared.

The smile on Chen Dong’s face suddenly disappeared, and his face was as cold as frost.

In an instant, he narrowed his eyes and stared at Chen Daojin with a bitterly cold aura.

A monstrous coldness leaked out from Chen Dong’s body.

It was as if the temperature in the entire hall had plummeted to the freezing point.

When he met Chen Dong’s gaze, Chen Daochen’s sweat hairs instantly stood on end, and his expression froze, his bones shuddering.

At this moment, staring at Chen Dong, he felt that he was not facing a living person, but a god of murder with boundless killing intent.

Fear seemed like weeds, instantly crawling through his whole body.

At the same time.

Everyone in the hall sensed Chen Dong's change, and all of them were shocked and smacked their lips.

There was silence for three seconds.

Chen Dong suddenly burst out laughing.

He stared at Chen Dao's relatives and shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands, "Third uncle is right, I am just a wild child, how would I know so many rules at the Chen family banquet, I would have eaten it if my grandmother had told me to, if I had known about the rules, I would not have eaten it if my uncles had reacted so strongly."

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

Chen Dong's voice with a slightly teasing smile echoed in everyone's ears.

Everyone was frozen.

Elder Long and Kunlun even looked at each other and their eyes lit up at the same time.

Young master is wonderful!

A single sentence was enough to block a long time's mouth.

Obviously the young master did not understand, obviously everyone was present, obviously everyone did not warn, the young master ate it, why should everyone blame the young master?

In a trance, Long Lao and Kun Lun understood why Chen Dong could remain calm from beginning to end.

It turned out that the young master had already made up his mind!

This was in fact exactly the case.

As Chen Dong's words exited, the faint smiles on Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping's faces instantly disappeared.

The rest of the people, moreover, felt as if an invisible hand was pinched in their throats, wanting to speak but not to.

How else could this be blamed?

Everyone was silent and speechless.

But Chen Dong, however, had no intention of stopping.

He looked at Old Mrs. Chen, clasped his fist, and said in mock guilt, "I'm sorry Grandma, Dong'er is a wild seed, mountain pigs can't eat fine bran, he doesn't know the rules and manners of the Chen family, Grandma gave the first chopsticks to Dong'er, she was spoiling Dong'er, Dong'er was bullying and arrogant, he ate this chopsticks of food, causing all the uncles and brothers to be discontented and resentful, please also ask Grandma to be the judge and punish Dong'er."

As soon as the words were spoken, everyone's face sank.

Only Elder Long and Kun Lun had a brighter light in their eyes.

With one sentence, they not only confirmed their ignorance once again, but also made it clear who had "acted first", and even backhandedly sent Old Madam Chen into a tailspin.

Even if Chen Dong's words demean himself, but in the eyes of Long Lao and Kunlun.

The young master's words were beautifully said!

The words and lips take advantage, that is not called cheap.

Even if you fall short in words and lips, but you can grasp the advantage in your hands, that is called taking advantage!

"You"

Old Mrs. Chen looked solemn, looking at the guilt-ridden Chen Dong, and instantly went a little crazy.

"Old madam"

Seeing Chen Dong show his weakness, Chen Daojin instantly got hot blooded and wanted to strike while the iron was hot to get Chen Dong severely chastised.

But Old Madam Chen's expression snapped to a stern one.

A fierce aura shot out of her eyes as she looked angrily at Chen Daoxin.

“It was the old body that gave Dong’er the fish, and Dong’er also said that he did not know the rules, so this is also the old body’s fault, do you want to punish even the old body?”

Chen Daojin: “? 0?”

He was dumbfounded on the spot, his face turned pig liver coloured.

“Sit down, let’s eat!”

Old Madam Chen didn’t bother to pay attention to Chen Daojin, casually chucking a piece of food into her mouth and chewing it fiercely.

She didn’t mind Chen Daoping being a shit-stirrer and targeting Chen Dong blatantly, on the contrary she was happy to do so.

But if she wanted to stir it up, she wouldn’t allow it!

An undercurrent, as it were, came and went as quickly as it came.

But as the banquet began, the gazes that fell on Chen Dong became colourful.

There were indignant and unjust, some appreciative, and some sinister and ruthless

Chen Dong could clearly feel these gazes, yet he remained calm and ate calmly.

From time to time, he would also raise his glass along with the crowd.

He was waiting!

Old Madam Chen had set up a banquet especially for him, and it would be too insulting to Old Madam Chen if it ended with just the little episode just now.

Inside the hall, the atmosphere was odd.

The people at the table were exchanging glasses and laughing.

But the air was solemn and heavy, as if frozen.

In front of the small table.

Chen Tiansheng and the other juniors ate quietly. Chen Tiansheng, who was impulsive and recalled the scene just now, was indignant and whispered to Chen Tiansheng.

“Brother Tiansheng, this wild bastard is too sophomoric, he actually managed to make so many of us eat a dark loss on the spot.”

Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and shook his red wine glass, but his gaze was shadowy and resentful as he looked at the wheelchair under Chen Dong’s seat.

Moran sneered and murmured, “What’s the hurry? Grandma will clean him up, this is a heavenly opportunity!”

“Everyone, be quiet, today’s family banquet, the old body also has something to say.”

Finally, Old Madam Chen, who was eating with a gloomy face, put down her chopsticks and swept her gaze over the crowd in a blazing manner.

Chen Dong’s heart and soul stared.

Finally was going to get angry?

Chapter 508

As Old Lady Chen spoke out, the hall fell silent once again.

Everyone was looking at Old Madam Chen with different expressions on their faces.

At this family banquet, everyone could detect some clues.

After all, everyone in the Chen family knew how Old Madam Chen treated Chen Dong, and the 180 degree change in attitude was, in everyone’s eyes, a sign that something had gone wrong.

At the junior table, Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyao, who were discussing Chen Dong, suddenly had a brilliant aura in their eyes.

On the other side, Chen Yufei also smiled smugly and poured herself a glass of red wine.

Chen Dong’s face was sullen and unperturbed.

But secretly, his hands still gripped the armrest of the wheelchair.

A large hand quietly landed on Chen Dong’s shoulder.

He gave a sidelong glance and saw that the large hand was pale and dry, so he was sure that it was Elder Long.

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and told Elder Long to remove his hand.

Since he had dared to come, he had naturally prepared himself for this current scene.

The crippling of both legs was not something that the Chen family could possibly leave unattended.

What's more, the reason why his legs were crippled was caused by Old Lady Chen.

If he could not grasp this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, Old Lady Chen's status in Chen Dong's heart would, in turn, fall into the dust.

There was a few seconds of silence.

Old Mrs. Chen coughed lightly twice.

Slowly, she said, "Chen Dong, today, we have invited you here for a banquet, in fact, we are considering you as Dao Lin's own son, about the matter of Dao Lin's disappearance, now it is time to tell you the progress."

Father?!

Chen Dong lowered his head and his eyes changed slightly.

Had father not allowed the Chen family to find traces by now?

Following closely, Old Lady Chen said slowly.

"Since the disappearance of the family head, the Chen family has been without a head and has been keeping the matter closely hidden from the outside world, and the entire Chen family has also put in all their efforts to find the family head, but to this day, they have still come up empty-handed."

The words were spoken at an unhurried pace, low and somewhat helpless.

With these words, all the people in the audience revealed a look of helplessness and resignation.

The head of the family was the head of the family.

It is the head of a powerful family, and it is also the face of the family!

Chen Daolin had suddenly disappeared and there was no trace of him to this day. If word of this got out, it would definitely shock the world.

What's more, the Chen family would lose all its face in front of the world's most powerful families.

The Chen family has all the money in the world and is so high up in the clouds that even the gentry are like ants in their eyes.

Yet, they could not even find their own missing family head.

This matter concerned the face of every member of the Chen family.

Chen Daoling, who could not be found, had left everyone with a shameful face.

"So my father, is he dead or alive now?"

Chen Dong looked up suddenly, his eyes flushed red and filled with tears.

He looked like the terrified teenager who was unaware of his father's clues.

Old Mrs. Chen gave Chen Dong a profound look and shook her head, "I don't know if he is alive or dead, but Dao Lin is the head of my Chen family, our Chen family will not give up and will keep searching."

"Thank you." Chen Dong nodded his head with emotion.

Following closely.

The corners of Old Mrs. Chen's mouth tugged as she swept over the crowd, "The second thing, and the big thing for the Chen family today, is Dao Ping"

"Understood, mother."

Chen Daoping got up and walked out of the hall.

The crowd looked at each other, not knowing what to expect.

Chen Dong still kept his expression mournful and silent.

Three minutes later.

Chen Daoping re-folded back into the hall.

Only in his hand, there was an additional item.

Boom!

As Chen Daoping walked into the hall, the object in his hand was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that struck everyone.

Everyone burst out in a gasp of shock.

Chen Dong looked at the object in Chen Daoping's hand and his pupils tightened for a moment.

It was a framed photograph.

It was on a black and white background, with white silk hanging from the top of the frame.

On the photo, it was Chen Tianfang!

A posthumous photo!

After the shocked shout, a voice of disbelief suddenly exploded.

There was a tidal wave of voices.

"Old lady, what the hell is going on here? How could Tian Fang have a posthumous photo when he was so well?"

"Tian Fang is a son of the Chen family, how can he be desecrated like this? Old Madam, give me your word, as long as we know who did this, I, Chen Dao, will personally go and rip his head off!"

"Old Madam, Tian Fang is"

.....

In front of the juniors' table.

A crowd of juniors exploded in shock.

Even Chen Tiansheng, who had an extremely deep and shadowy personality, was now staring round-eyed and slightly open-mouthed, revealing a look of horror and disbelief!

Chen Daoping held Chen Tianfang's posthumous photo and slowly walked over to Old Mrs. Chen's side.

After placing the photo on the table in front of her, he sat down again.

He placed it in an extremely odd position, so that Chen Tian Fang's posthumous photo was facing Chen Dong, who was seated on the other side of Old Madam Chen.

Chen Dong took a look at the posthumous photo of Chen Tian Fang, but he was calm and unperturbed.

Is this a trick?

Is he trying to make Chen Tianfang's posthumous photo stare at me so that I will feel guilty and fearful and have trouble sleeping and eating?

Chen Dong is not a mother of God, and is unlikely to behave differently because of this small act of Chen Daoping.

Chen Tianfang was sent by Old Lady Chen to kill him, so why should he feel any guilt or fear when he killed her in return?

If the heavens hadn't had eyes to give him a great creation, Chen Dong would have been a corpse by now, and Old Lady Chen would probably be celebrating with champagne at home.

"This second event is a big deal, and also bad news for our Chen family!"

With a single word, the crowd, who were still in a state of shock and uncertainty, instantly had their suspicions confirmed in their minds.

Old Mrs. Chen looked sad, pretending to cover her face and sobbing to herself, and said in a mournful tone.

"This is a sad news for the Chen family. From now on, the Chen family will set up a funeral hall to pay tribute to Tian Fang."

With these words, the hall was filled with an atmosphere of sorrow and grief.

Young and old alike all showed their sadness and grief.

Chen Dong swept past the crowd in silence, smiling coldly in his heart.

When his gaze fell on Old Lady Chen, who was sobbing with her face covered, his sneer reached its peak.

This old man, he was really good at acting!

However.

Bang!

Chen Daojin suddenly slapped his palm on the tabletop and rose angrily, "Old Madam, what has happened to Tian Fang? Tian Fang has been a soldier for several years, and

has achieved great success in battle, his skills are extraordinary, if not for a great disaster, he would not be in danger at all, not to mention that he has returned this time, even if he goes out, he is still sheltered by our Chen family guards, I guess, there must be something fishy about this matter!”

A fierce analysis.

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, and then his heart was overjoyed.

If not for the occasion, he even wanted to give Chen Dao pro a thumbs up.

This third uncle was a real dog!

Chen Dong subconsciously looked askance at Old Lady Chen and Chen Dao Ping, forcing a smile.

And at this moment, Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping’s faces were ugly to the extreme.

The two of them gazed at Chen Daoxin with an extremely bizarre gaze.

“Chen Daoping, the old body has personally investigated this matter, do you still doubt the old body?”

Old Madam Chen spoke in a stern voice, causing Chen Daojin’s face to turn abruptly white, not daring to say any more.

Immediately after.

Old Madam Chen waved her hand and opened her voice again.

“This third matter is about Chen Dong’s successor, Chen Dong has a special status, when Dao Lin included him as his successor, the old body did not say much considering that he is Dao Lin’s own son, and I believe that everyone present, is also like the old body.”

Chen Dong looked grave, his eyes flickering with essence.

Finally it was time to get down to business!

The previous two things were nothing more than wording to lay the groundwork, but now that the picture is finally exhausted, the identity of the heir is what Old Lady Chen wants to talk about most today!

With Old Madam Chen’s words, the eyes of the Tao were locked on Chen Dong one after another.

And behind Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun also secretly raised their hearts to their throats, their backs chilling a little.

“However, Chen Dong’s legs are now disabled and he is sitting on a wheelchair, but my Chen family is a great clan, a magnificent family, with all the wealth in the world, if the successor is disabled, won’t it be a laughing stock?”

“I didn’t know about Chen Dong’s condition, but I only found out about it when I invited him here tonight, which is why I added this third thing before I died.

Winner Takes All Chapter 509-510

Chapter 509

A calm tone of voice.

But every word was like thunder, and it rang in everyone’s ears.

A firm tone, as if not giving the slightest room for deliberation, the words came out as a decision!

Chen Dong smiled coldly in his heart as he listened.

Even though he had already expected it, he was still upset by Old Madam Chen’s words.

Just a few words, and you have an accidental encounter?

The Chen family sees me as a wild child, why would they ever think of calling me to a family banquet?

The Chen family treats me as a wild child, did they ever think of calling me to the banquet?

As Old Lady Chen’s words left her mouth.

Chen Dong could clearly feel that an unkind gaze was rampantly coming.

There was surprise, there was gloating, there was even undisguised disgust

A few sympathetic gazes, interspersed among these unkind gazes, also seemed as if they were not there.

“Grandmother is right, our Chen family, if we have a crippled heir, it would simply draw shame and laughter from the world!”

A voice suddenly broke the silence in the hall.

Chen Dong slowly raised his head and looked towards Chen Tianyang who leapt up in front of the small table.

At this moment, Chen Tianyang's back was straight, showing a brilliant smile and a villainous look as he stared closely at Chen Dong.

These words were like boiling water poured into a frying pan.

It instantly caused everyone to explode.

“Grandma is clear, Brother Tian Yang is right, who is not a young and handsome person in our Chen family's succession? Chen Dong does have talent, but now that his legs are crippled and he will have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair, he doesn't deserve to be the heir!”

Chen Yufei stood up after Chen Tianyang, a smug look on her beautiful face, and the look she gave Chen Dong was one of undisguised contempt and disgust.

Chen Dong looked at Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei indifferently.

Slowly, his gaze fell on Chen Tiansheng.

Of the three enemies in the younger generation of the Chen family, two had now stood up.

Chen Tiansheng, it was time for him to stand up too, right?

Only, after a two-second pause, Chen Tiansheng was sitting blandly in his chair, even leaning back somewhat lazily, motionlessly, looking at Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei with a smile.

“Rather stoic, such a perfect opportunity to bring me down, to actually sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight.”

This was the thought in Chen Dong's mind.

With this scene alone now, Chen Tiansheng had thrown Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei out by several blocks.

As the two younger generations rose.

At the large table, a chorus of approval and agreement also rang out.

“If it is known that one of the successors is a cripple, the Chen family will become the laughing stock of the world!”

“Old Madam is thinking of the overall situation of the Chen family, I second her motion!”

.....

The fierce voices fell on Chen Dong like a verbal attack, putting him in the crosshairs in the blink of an eye.

Long Lao and Kun Lun, who were standing behind Chen Dong, were furious with anger and depression.

They had long expected Chen Dong to suffer this scene in front of them.

But now this image of a wall falling on the people still made the two of them indignant.

Both of them knew that this was Mrs Chen’s plan.

Knowing full well that Chen Dong was “crippled”, she had deliberately set up a family banquet to expose Chen Dong’s “crippledness” to the world.

Even if Chen Dong did not come to the Chen family tonight, Old Madam Chen would definitely use other methods to make this matter come to light.

There is no hiding!

There was no stopping it!

The only thing that gave Long Lao some peace of mind was that he knew that Chen Dong’s leg was not really crippled and that Chen Dong still had a chance to fight back.

It was just that such an excellent bottom card was too wasteful to be used up on this very night?

In the midst of the tide of people, a figure slowly rose up.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the figure, and in a flash, your face is as cold as frost, and your coldness is overwhelming.

That figure was Chen Dao pro!

“Chen Dong ah Chen Dong, you can’t blame Third Uncle for bullying you while your father is away, who made you not fight for yourself?”

Chen Daoxin pretended to stifle his sigh and said with a helpless face, "You have now crippled yourself, you are the heir of the Chen family, this is a big deal for the Chen family, I believe that your father is present and will definitely look at the bigger picture, third uncle also advises you to give up your heir status, don't bring shame to the Chen family."

Chen Daoping's words instantly silenced everyone.

Old Mrs Chen and Chen Dao Ping both looked at Chen Dong playfully.

With such an attitude from Third Uncle Kiss, you should have nothing more to say, right?

"Pfft!"

Under the full glare of everyone, Chen Dong suddenly laughed down.

This laugh instantly confused everyone.

What did it mean?

This wild bastard, at a time like this, could still laugh?

Chen Dong suddenly raised his head, and his gaze was stern as he forced himself straight at Chen Dao's relatives, "My dear third uncle, what if I don't listen to your kind words of advice?"

At these words.

All the people in the audience frowned.

Chen Daojin even looked furious and slapped his palm on the table top with a bang, angrily rebuking.

"Chen Dong, don't give up your face! The old lady's decision is the most correct, you are just a wild child of the Chen family, and now your legs are crippled, what qualifications do you think you have to be the heir?"

"Your status as heir is not rightly earned, and now that your legs are crippled, you still want to hang around in the Chen family? Even if your father were here, with these two legs alone, he would have to take away your heirship today in front of all of us!"

"It's fine to be young and arrogant, but don't be so arrogant that you don't know how high the sky is and can't weigh your weight! If you want to fight us, don't blame us for taking advantage of your father's absence and bullying the young! Third Uncle advises

you to behave yourself, and for your father's sake, the Chen family can still reward you with a mouthful of food for this crippled bastard!"

The words were sharp, brutal and rude.

Compared to the two, the previous verbal abuse from the crowd seemed like a joke.

However, Chen Dong still kept a smile on his face, but it gradually turned cold to the extreme, seeping into the bone marrow.

Quietly, his hands also tightened on the armrests of his wheelchair.

"Chen Dao pro, you must not be rude to my young master!"

Suddenly, Elder Long let out an explosive shout.

"How dare you, an old fucking slave, bark at your master?"

Chen Daojin's voice was stern as he steeply grabbed the wine cup on the table and smashed it at Elder Long.

"Kunlun!"

Chen Dong let out a stern shout.

Pop!

With a blatant punch, Kun Lun smashed the flying wine cup to pieces.

He took a step forward, his lofty tower-like figure instantly forming a huge oppression that pressed across the crowd.

"Kunlun, you, do you still want to hit me?"

Chen Daojin's face changed greatly, and in fear, he took two steps back, "I, I am your master!"

The crowd in the room also showed scorn and fear.

Everyone knew how strong Kun Lun was, otherwise the magnificent Chen family would not have put Kun Lun in charge of training the fighting skills of the entire younger generation.

Kun Lun looked stern and his cold, stern voice suddenly exploded into the hall.

“Master? Don’t take a piss and look at yourself, I, Kunlun, entered the Chen family’s clan and used to only recognize Chen Daolin as my master, now there is one more person, that is Chen Dong, what kind of dog are you?”

Buzz!

With a single sentence, it suddenly caused a buzzing in everyone’s head.

Chen Daoxin’s face even turned pig’s liver and his body trembled.

Kun Lun’s words were like stomping his face into the mud in front of everyone!

Chen Dong raised his hand and rubbed his nose, his gaze carrying an endless coldness as he stared playfully at Chen Daojin.

The next second.

His words were like great thunder, causing everyone present to turn pale and chill.

Chen Dong dropped his right hand that was rubbing his nose and pointed blandly at Chen Daojin.

“Kunlun, he wants to hurt Elder Long, help me teach this dog a lesson!”

Chapter 510

Boom!

Everyone was frightened, their hair standing on end.

Dao’s frightened gaze gazed at Chen Dong.

Had this wild bastard gone mad?

How dare he be so wild in the Chen family’s territory?

Does he want to turn the sky upside down?

“Chen Dong, I... I am your third uncle!”

Chen Daoxin’s face turned white and he subconsciously tried to retreat, but when he hit the chair behind him, his retreat was abrupt: “If you let Kunlun hit me, your elder, you are disobedient and unfilial, you will be struck by lightning!”

Chen Dong smiled proudly and his gaze was like lightning, "Those who have age are elders, those who have virtue are seniors, I should respect them, you are an arrogant fool with age but no virtue, how dare you call me Chen Dong's elder?"

Buzz!

The words had not yet fallen.

Kunlun launched himself brazenly, his lofty figure swift as thunder, kicking up a gust of wind that made everyone present unable to help but narrow their eyes.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

It was as if a punch had been thrown at a sandbag.

Accompanied by a pig-like scream, Chen Daojin flew backwards like a broken pocket.

Thud!

Chen Daojin's body smashed into the small table where the juniors were gathered, and with the tremendous force, the table exploded on the spot.

"Hiss~"

The sound of sucking in cold air suddenly echoed through the hall.

A trail of gazes looked in horror at the towering Kunlun, and then slowly moved to Chen Dong, who was sitting on top of a wheelchair.

A strong, vicious chill of fear swept over everyone, like falling into an ice cave.

This wild bastard was really a rash bastard who was not afraid of death!

"Poof!"

Chen Daojin, who had fallen to the ground, struggled to stand up and a mouthful of blood spurted out, along with two of his teeth.

Kunlun's fist was enough to break gold and shatter stone.

The power of this punch, even if Kunlun had deliberately suppressed it, could not be considered small.

Only, Chen Daojin, who had struggled to get up, had just fallen into a state of rage.

His scarlet eyes and blood-stained face gave the impression of madness.

He was completely oblivious to the staid and scornful expressions of the people in the hall, but pointed at Kun Lun and cursed.

“Son of a bitch, Kunlun you dog slave, you dare to offend your master by hitting him below? Someone, someone

Kunlun’s face was tossed with hostility.

As he stood tall, his hands quietly clenched into fists, emitting a clicking sound of bursting knuckles.

A teasing laugh suddenly rang out again.

“Kunlun, losing two teeth is not enough, people with foul mouths should be beaten to the ground!”

Chen Dong’s gaze burned, his face full of a teasing and playful smile.

Although his voice was soft, it fell on the ears of the crowd like a thunderclap.

Rampant bullying!

Was this guy crazy or was he just looking for death?

This is the Chen family, and all of us here are the top people in the Chen family. Does he not take us into account at all?

A group of juniors, but their faces were terrified, as if they were dreaming.

The eyes of Chen Tian Yang, Chen Yu Fei and others also became incomparably frightened, as if they had seen a ghost.

No one in the group of juniors would dare to look at Chen Dong with such a domineering aura!

Even Chen Tiansheng, who was still able to maintain his composure, was at this time secretly shocked and smacked his lips, and the corners of his eyes, which were narrowed, twitched incessantly.

This was provoking the entire Chen family!

If word got out, it would be enough to alarm the entire world’s powerful families!

As far as Chen Tiansheng could remember, he had never seen anyone dare to treat the Chen family in such a manner ever since he could remember!

Bang!

Without waiting for Kunlun to move, a slap on the table sounded like a thunderclap.

It startled everyone, causing their bodies to tighten and tremble.

“Chen Dong, you are acting in such a way that is a little too domineering?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s voice was as low as a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, “Have you ever thought about the consequences of making such a scene today? Do you really think that the entire Chen family is afraid of you?”

“It’s a waste of time if you don’t become a bully!”

Chen Dong’s gaze was blazing as he looked directly at Old Lady Chen, not giving an inch, “Do you really think that I am weak and bullyable, that anyone can ride on my head and piss on me? I dared to come here tonight, I came here with my head in my hands, there are many people here who are ignorant of the truth, do you still want to be a cousin in front of me, old lady?”

“You

Old Mrs. Chen’s face turned blue and red, and she was momentarily speechless.

She knew that Chen Dong was talking about the matter of the crippled legs and Chen Tian Fang, which was why she did not dare to refute it for a moment.

It was also Old Lady Chen’s speechlessness that caused everyone present to change their faces.

It did not matter whether they were the older generation in high positions or the younger generation with heirship status.

Those who were able to sit at the family banquet tonight were all of a clear-minded nature.

Chen Dong’s domineering manner and Old Lady Chen’s speechlessness made everyone sense a hint of what was to come.

“Kunlun, still not making a move?”

Chen Dong’s aura was majestic and domineering.

At this moment, his eyes were blazing, looking at everything out of the corner of his eye.

He knew that this was a Yang plot, a game in which Old Lady Chen had clearly intended to use the matter of his legs to set him up and completely jerk off his heirship.

But he also knew that he could not hide from this game, nor could he avoid it.

There was no way to avoid it, no way to hide from it, no way to avoid it.

The Way of the King, the Way of Domination, and the Way of the Benevolent, whether it be the teachings of Uncle Daojun or the teachings of his father, all tell of these three ways.

If you do not follow these three ways, then you will only be eaten to the bone if you are forced to tolerate and avoid these beasts in human skin!

Give face, don't give face, then completely tear your face apart!

"How dare you, how dare you!"

Chen Daojin was utterly terrified and helpless, stumbling out of the pile of bowls and plates and running towards the outside.

"Someone, someone, someone!"

And yet.

Buzz!

A gust of wind sprang up.

It brought everyone's hearts to their throats for an instant.

The next second.

Chen Daojin, who was running towards the outside, was then enveloped by a lofty figure.

Kunlun's expression was cold and stern to the extreme, and hostile killing intent swirled in his eyes.

With one hand, he grabbed the belt around Chen Daojin's waist and, amidst Chen Daojin's terrified screams, directly lifted him up into the air with one hand.

This scene made everyone look chilled and frightened.

“Chen Dong, how dare you, this is in the Chen family!”

Chen Tianyang let out an explosive shout, his face grim to the extreme.

Chen Dong, who was sitting on top of his wheelchair, looked askance at him, “I’ll settle the score with you later for hurting my brother!”

Chen Tianyang’s body shook, and he was instantly silenced.

In the hall, the eyes of the people were fixed on Kunlun, who had raised Chen Dao’s brother with one hand.

Fear, horror, panic and other eyes were incomparably complex.

But the Chen family’s factions were complex and intricate.

There was the faction of Old Lady Chen, the faction of the family head, and the faction of the sidekicks who had gathered.

At this moment, no one actually spoke up to rescue Chen Dao’s relatives!

“Elder Long, are you not going to watch Chen Dong, this wild bastard, go to his death?”

In the nick of time, Chen Daoping, who had been silent, rose up angrily and looked angrily at Elder Long behind Chen Dong.

Elder Long’s expression changed for a moment.

Then he rose up with abrupt determination and met Chen Daoping’s gaze, “Old slave is willing to die with young master!”

“You

Chen Daoping looked fierce and was about to rebuke angrily.

“Kunlun, what are you waiting for?”

Chen Dong’s aura was majestic and his expression was hostile.

With a beastly burst of roar from Kunlun.

Chen Daoxin, who was raised high in the air, was instantly, like a broken sandbag, thumped to the ground with a vicious thud.

“Poof!”

Blood gushed out from Chen Daojin's mouth.

The muffled sound of the thud on the ground caused everyone's expression to change dramatically.

Following that, Chen Dong's cold and arrogant voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"Today I, Chen Dong, am just going to be domineering, who else is going to stand out?"