Winner Takes All Chapter 511-520

Chapter 511

A cold, arrogant voice echoed through the hall.

It caused everyone's heart to twitch viciously.

Rampantly domineering.

Out of the corner of their eyes.

No one dared to respond.

Even Chen Daoxin, who had been thrown to the ground, was now white with pain, writhing and bowing into a shrimp on the ground, obviously too shattered to scream out as his back was slammed.

The majestic momentum of the blow overwhelmed the whole room.

There was five seconds of dead silence.

Old Mrs. Chen, whose face was gloomy to the core, finally broke the silence in the hall.

"Chen Dong, if there is a way in heaven for you not to go, if there is no door in hell for you to barge in, don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

It was as if a cold wind was blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds, suddenly causing the temperature in the entire hall to plummet to the freezing point.

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei's eyes suddenly glowed with joy.

Grandma was in full rage, this wild bastard would not just lose his heirship today, he would also lose his life!

However.

"Cousin!"

Chen Dong looked askance at Old Lady Chen with a shameful laugh.

Bang Teen!

Chen Daoping slapped his palm on the table in indignation and roared with ferocious anger, "You crippled bastard, will my mother allow you to insult her?"

"Raising a son as a dog, but also a dog barking?"

Chen Dong sat on top of his wheelchair, his entire aura changed drastically.

Out of the corner of his eye, he was brutal and overbearing!

Everyone in the audience was dumbfounded, not daring to believe.

Not to mention the younger generation, even the older generation had never seen anyone dare to be so rampant and overbearing in the Chen family residence!

The Chen Family was high up in the clouds, overlooking all life.

There had never been anyone, yet, who could pull the Chen Family down from the clouds and ruthlessly insult them.

And now Chen Dong had done it!

With a determination that bordered on death, he looked askance at everyone present.

Chen Daoping's features twisted and his killing intent steamed.

Both hands clenched into fists and clicked.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes were even darkened to the extreme, and her anger was raging.

She was the eldest member of the Chen family, and even the head of the family had to be courteous to her.

Now, she was actually scolded by her own grandson's generation, calling him a cousin?

The next second.

Old Madam Chen squeezed out grim and stern words from between her teeth.

"The old body only saw that your legs were crippled, so in order to take care of the overall situation, I took away your heirship. If you are sensible, everything under your command can still be preserved today."

"Since you are so stubborn, the Chen family's iron law is so strong that it cannot be tarnished by a mere cripple like you? Disobedience, disloyalty, disloyalty and contempt for the Chen family, this is a capital crime!"

At those words, everyone looked solemn and murderous.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei took the lead in shouting.

As the younger generation heirs, they were both originally qualified to compete for the position of the next family head.

However, Chen Dong's appearance had disillusioned the two men's dreams.

They were the self-proclaimed elites of the Chen family, while in their eyes, Chen Dong was nothing more than a stray wildling.

The defeat of an elite at the hands of a wildling was a great shame!

Even if they could not become the head of the family, they would have to find a way to make Chen Dong lose his position as the head of the family as well, or even make Chen Dong die!

"Grandmother is right, if we don't get rid of such an arrogant and rebellious son like Chen Dong today, he will become a scourge to the Chen family in the future!"

Chen Tiansheng, who had been holding back from speaking out, finally rose up at this moment and angrily rebuked in a righteous manner.

However.

When clanging

Chen Dong indifferently threw an object onto the table, instantly causing everyone's face to sink and their pupils to tighten to the extreme.

On the table, it was a frigid dagger!

Chen Dong's gaze swept contemptuously over the crowd, eventually landing on Old Madam Chen's side.

"Old immortal, you and I are only half a step away, even if I were to land on top of a wheelchair, guess if I could send you to the Yellow Springs with a single slash in an instant?"

The cold killing intent went straight to the bone marrow.

Even Old Lady Chen was frightened and her body was tense to the extreme.

"How dare you!"

Chen Tianyang's eyes flashed with a brilliant aura as he fiercely shouted out.

"Kunlun!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, "Break his leg!"

The killing was decisive and overbearing!

Chen Tianyang's face changed drastically and his scalp tingled.

Before he could regain his senses, a fierce wind pounded in his face and his eyes suddenly darkened.

Kunlun was looking down on Chen Tianyang from above.

His expression was cold and stern, like a god of killing!

Without a moment's hesitation, Kun Lun raised his huge hand and swung it down directly at Chen Tianyang.

Bang!

A powerful slap to the face.

Chen Tianyang was directly sent flying with a hard blow.

"Tian Yang!"

A viper-like aura erupted in the eyes of Chen Tiansheng at the side, seeing Kunlun rushing towards Chen Tianyang, he hurriedly shifted his feet and swung his fist towards Kunlun to blast him.

At the same time, there were also two younger generation successors who struck out alongside Chen Tiansheng.

"Have you not forgotten where your fighting skills, come from!"

Kun Lun looked fierce, his lofty body was like a mountain, and he did not dodge, but rammed directly into the three Chen Tiansheng.

He followed Chen Daolin and then Chen Dong.

In this scene tonight, if he did not fight to the death to the end.

Whether it was him and Elder Long, or even Chen Dong, they would all end up as fish on the chopping block.

If the young master dared to fight, he dared to fight too!

Bang, bang, bang!

Three loud bangs.

Chen Tiansheng's three men were forced back by Kun Lun's three moves.

Chen Tianyang, who had been sent flying by Kunlun's slap, finally snapped out of his daze at this moment.

But as soon as he turned around, Kun Lun had already appeared in front of him.

"Lie down!"

With an explosive shout from Kun Lun, his right foot kicked out brazenly.

"Ka!"

"Ah!"

Bones snapped and screams like the screams of a killing pig exploded abruptly.

Chen Tianyang directly collapsed to the ground, his features hideously twisted, screaming in agony.

And the bones of his left calf showed a bizarre curved arc, with vaguely white scraps of bone penetrating the flesh.

The screams of misery instantly caused everyone's face to change.

"Insane, simply all insane!"

"Chen Dong, you are committing death, defying my Chen Clan in such a manner, you will definitely not be able to walk out of this door alive today!"

"Just seeing your legs crippled and taking away your heir status, you are actually bloodthirsty and arrogant to such an extent, how did Chen Daoling give birth to such a wolf son of a beast as you?"

.

A roar of anger echoed through the hall.

Some of the elders who were still watching were now filled with righteous indignation and killing intent.

When this scene caught the eyes of Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping, both mother and son were delighted.

This was the situation they wanted!

For Chen Dong to be targeted and killed by everyone!

In the face of a thousand accusations, Chen Dong was not afraid.

He swept a cold, stern look across the crowd: "You all claim to be elders, but are you doing what elders do? Just because my legs are crippled, you want to take away my status as heir, the Chen family is so shameless!"

"I, Chen Dong, will tell you today that my heirship was bestowed by my father, and in your eyes, I am nothing more than a wild child! Even if you want to take away the status, you people who claim to be elders are not qualified to do so, and if you want to take it away, it should be taken away by my father himself!"

As he spoke, Chen Dong's right hand reached for the tabletop and held the dagger in his hand.

"When a pitiful man gets angry, blood splashes five steps! If you are aggressive again, today I, Chen Dong, will lay down my life and ask the old lady to die!"

Chapter 512

Silence.

The whole room was dead silent.

The cold killing intent was like a tidal wave sweeping across the room.

Everyone's body was tense, their sweat hairs standing on end.

Everyone's throat squirmed, but they felt like they were being strangled by a large invisible hand, unable to make a sound.

Even old Mrs Chen and Chen Daoping were silent at this moment.

They were the closest to Chen Dong, and they felt the overwhelming killing intent from Chen Dong's body most clearly.

It was like a maggot in the tarsus, it went straight to the bone marrow!

Mother and son had no doubt that Chen Dong would really dare to stab them!

In their hearts, Chen Dong, a wild child, was a frog!

When Chen Dong first came to the Chen family, if Chen Dong had not been stopped by Chen Tian Fang and the others, Chen Dong would have already landed his butcher's knife on Old Lady Chen.

"One life, for one life!"

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and gazed at Old Madam Chen with a cold gaze as he smiled brutally, "I, Chen Dong, am but a wild and cheap life, in exchange for a life of ten thousand gold for you, Old Madam, count me as having earned it!"

At this moment.

Outside the hall, the sound of footsteps finally rang out.

A group of Chen family guards finally arrived.

Looking at the tide of people outside.

Old Lady Chen's expression eased a little: "If you kill me, you and Elder Long and Kunlun will all have to be buried with you!"

"But you won't let me live!"

Chen Dong smiled coldly.

He knew very well that if he just kept holding back and being submissive, he would be eaten by everyone at this family banquet today.

The only outcome he wanted was to fight to the death and force Old Lady Chen and the others to postpone the discussion on his heirship!

As long as he waited for his father's return, there would be a chance for everything to change.

And in the meantime, it was up to him to fight for his life now!

"Heh!"

Old Madam Chen forced herself to calm down, pulled the corner of her mouth and smiled, "Then, I will give you a way out today!"

At those words.

The hearts and minds of the people in the audience were lifted at the same time.

Immediately afterwards.

Old Madam Chen raised her old, dry right hand and pointed at Chen Dong's legs.

"This is a matter of face for the Chen family, so it is not up to anyone to say anything. If you want to live, then fine. If you can stand up today, the heirship should still be yours. The heirship is forcibly taken from you!"

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap.

The faces of all those present changed dramatically.

All eyes looked strangely at Chen Dong.

Even the injured Chen Tianyang and Chen Dao's relatives had forced down their severe pain at this moment and laughed strangely.

"Stand up? He's already crippled, what's the point of standing up!"

"Chen Dong, Chen Dong! The old lady has already given you a chance, this is a way to live, you have to fight for it!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk you have a chance in front of you and you just can't stand up, who can blame you?"

.

Listening to the crowd snicker and taunt.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened to the point of no return.

He slowly lowered his head and looked at his legs, hesitating in his heart.

Do really want to use this bottom card, at this juncture?

I have deliberately hidden this bottom card, I don't intend to waste it so hastily yet!

Behind him, Elder Long also looked dull, his gaze obscure to the extreme, only his eyes, quietly crawling with blood.

And this scene fell into the eyes of the crowd.

It just so happens that Chen Dong and Long Lao are already desperate to the extreme.

After all, how could a crippled person say stand up, and immediately stand up?

"Bully!"

Kunlun did not know the truth about Chen Dong's legs, and when he heard the crowd snickering and mocking, he immediately said angrily, "Old lady, these demands are too aggressive? You know my young master is handicapped and you are still forcing him to get up? Why didn't you just say that we would discuss this matter when the master returned?"

Instead of being solemn, the questioning provoked laughter.

In their minds, Kunlun's questioning was like the dying struggle of a desperate man!

Even Old Lady Chen could not help but sneer.

"Kunlun, whether the heir is crippled or not is a matter of great urgency for the Chen family's face. If it is not resolved as soon as possible, how long do you think the Chen family can keep this matter of Chen Dong's heir being crippled hidden? If Chen Daolin doesn't return for one day, won't the matter of Chen Dong be left unresolved for one day? Once word gets out, the Chen family will become the laughing stock of the world, who can bear the consequences of this?"

At the end of her speech, there was a proud look between Old Lady Chen's eyebrows as she slowly leaned back in her seat and shook her head indifferently, "Anyway, I can't afford it!"

Kun Lun's expression was frozen, his face flushed red and he was speechless.

On the other side, Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and said in a cold voice, "Chen Dong, everyone has given you the opportunity, it's up to you to cherish it or not, if you don't cherish it, you can't blame us!"

The undisguised mockery was like a knife and a sword.

Chen Dong lowered his head, still still hesitating.

As Chen Tiansheng's words exited his mouth, his hands gripped the armrests, his hands were so hard that his grip creaked, and the bruises on the back of his hands were even more protruding.

All over his body, he was trembling badly.

Really want to expose it?

Is it really impossible to hide?

The sound of jeering filled his ears.

Chen Dong's eyes turned a little red, and suddenly, his gaze became firm.

Just!

If he didn't stand up tonight, then there would be nothing going forward.

It would not even be possible to walk out of the Chen family tonight with Elder Long and Kunlun.

It was just a pity that could not keep this bottom card hidden any longer

Lamenting inwardly, Chen Dong's body suddenly came to a halt.

The bruises on the backs of his hands stood out, pressing on the armrests and slowly firing.

The movement was slight and slow, and to the crowd, it looked incomparably strenuous.

"Dying struggle, a waste of time!"

Chen Tiansheng snorted a laugh.

"Give up, you dead cripple, both legs are crippled, are you trying to pretend to stand up with your hands on the table?" Chen Yu Fei sneered.

Rao Chen and Chen Daoping, at this moment, also revealed a disdainful smile when they looked at Chen Dong's incomparable strain to stand up.

Crippled in both legs, and still wanting to stand up again?

What a fool's dream!

Rumble

Suddenly, a loud boom exploded like thunder in the firmament outside.

Inside the hall, everyone was horrified.

"What's going on? Why are there warplanes flying over my Chen family residence?"

Old Lady Chen's expression was abruptly violent.

No matter who came to the Chen family residence, they had to take off and land and transfer according to the prescribed route.

The airspace above the residence was a forbidden area, and no aircraft would be allowed to fly over it, desecrating the Chen family.

At this moment, there were warplanes flying overhead!

Not only was Old Madam Chen furious, but all the Chen family members present were also furious.

They all looked out into the hall in shock and anger.

As it happened, no one noticed the two sharp auras that shot out from Chen Dong's eyes at this moment.

The body, half braced, gave an abrupt lurch as the warplanes roared in the sky overhead.

Could there be a change?

Almost at the same time, Long Lao took a step forward without a trace.

The big hand gently landed at Chen Dong's arm, seemingly supporting, but in fact quietly squeezing Chen Dong a little.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong's body went limp and he fell heavily to the ground.

He even lost his balance because the fall was too strong.

In a flash, even the person, along with the car, fell heavily to the ground

Winner Takes All Chapter 513-514

Chapter 513

The sound of Chen Dong falling to the ground with his cart instantly attracted everyone's attention.

A smile appeared on the faces of the originally shocked and angry crowd in an instant.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes gleamed, her shock and anger temporarily subsiding as she stared profoundly at Chen Dong.

"Chen Dong, don't try to be brave, not being able to stand up means not being able to stand up, why do you bother?" Chen Yu Fei twirled a strand of green silk and said in a gloomy voice. Chen Tiansheng pushed his glasses, "Cripple, wasting everyone's time, giving you a chance, you don't cherish it!"

Looking at Chen Dong, who was almost pressed by the wheelchair, almost everyone revealed deep contempt and disgust.

In their eyes, at this moment, Chen Dong was in a wretched state, no different from a crippled dead dog!

The first foot was still able to domineeringly and brutally intimidate the entire audience, but the second foot how come he was so pressed by the wheelchair that he couldn't get up?

"Young master!"

Long Lao's face changed greatly, and with a wail, he hurriedly moved the wheelchair that was pressing on Chen Dong.

As the wheelchair moved away, Chen Dong also sat up.

Only at this moment, he looked despondent and gloomy to the extreme.

In his red eyes, there were even tears.

With trembling lips, almost wailing, he lifted his hands and slammed them down hard on his legs.

"Young master"

Kunlun, who was not far away, also hurriedly ran over and wanted to assist Chen Dong.

But Chen Dong pushed Kun Lun away, "Don't need your help, I, I can stand up, I can stand up, I can stand up, they can't possibly deprive me of everything just by my one pair of legs!"

"I won't, not even to death! I promised my mother, I promised my mother that I would walk back to the Chen family in a dignified manner!"

A hoarse wail, permeated with heartbreaking despair.

While wailing, Chen Dong was still struggling forcibly, trying to stand up on his own.

This scene, instead of eliciting half-hearted sympathy from the Chen family, caused the smiles on everyone's faces to grow wider and wider.

Even Old Mrs. Chen's face was outlined with a smile.

Old Madam Chen sat in her chair, her right hand propped up on the arm of the chair, half leaning on her body as she looked at Chen Dong playfully.

"The old body, really, has given you a chance, you should now be convinced to have your heirship taken away by the old body, right?"

Chen Dong's body shook.

His eyes were red and teary-eyed as he looked at Old Lady Chen.

At this moment, his demeanor and mannerisms showed desperation to the fullest.

However.

Rumble

Rumble

Rumble

Outside in the heavens, the roar of warplanes swept over the sky.

It shook the vault of the sky and was deafening.

It stirred up the tranquility over the Chen Clan completely!

Bang!

Old Madam Chen slapped her palm on her chair in anger.

"Provoking my Chen Family's airspace, show the old body who dared to be so arrogant and daring?"

The Chen family members present all revealed their anger as well.

The Chen Family's airspace was not to be desecrated!

It was a symbol of face and transcendence!

Tonight, being smacked hard in everyone's face by a crippled Chen Dong had already infuriated them enough.

Now that a warplane had swept over the Chen family, it had even ignited the raging anger in everyone's hearts.

"Old Madam, as long as you give the order, our Chen Family forces can definitely blast down the rampaging warplanes from above!"

Chen Dao pro was finally slowing down a bit at this point and shouted rampantly and hideously.

At these words.

No one from the Chen family retorted, because everyone knew that the Chen family had the strength!

Moreover, their thoughts were more or less the same as Chen Dao's!

At that very moment.

The sound of hurried footsteps rang out from outside.

A Chen family escort rushed into the hall.

It was because when the first plane had swept overhead, he had consulted Old Lady Chen's order to go and pry.

Only, as soon as this Chen family guard entered the hall, his legs instantly went weak.

There was a poof!

The guard fell to his knees and said with a panicked expression.

"Report, report, report! Family, the family head has returned!"

Boom!

The panicked and stuttered words were clearly heard by everyone.

In an instant, everyone was dumbfounded.

Family Head had returned?

Chen Daoling had returned?

The roar of warplanes overhead was to escort the family head back?

Lightning flashed.

Old Mrs. Chen's face suddenly turned gloomy to the extreme, her dry and pale hand quietly clenched, her nails embedded in her flesh.

Unhappiness, resentment, panic, all sorts of emotions instantly crawled through her mind.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes narrowed into slits as she stared at Chen Dong.

It was also at this moment.

Chen Dong, who was struggling to stand on the ground, completely sat down on the ground.

Teary-eyed and red-eyed, he looked out into the hall and wailed and shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Dad"

This shout was like a heavy hammer, hitting the crowd hard in the heart.

For a moment, the crowd felt their hearts stop beating.

Chen Daolin had returned, so now Chen Dong

"Damn, after searching for so long and not hearing anything halfway, why did he suddenly come back tonight?"

Chen Daoxin lay on the ground and cursed up, his face full of disbelief.

This curse, like a sharp knife, stirred everyone's heartstrings.

Instantly, everyone looked strangely uncomfortable.

Indeed, the Chen family had exhausted all of its strength to find no trace of Chen Daoling.

Now Chen Daolin had suddenly returned at the very moment of this family banquet.

The implications of this were such that even if everyone tried to restrain themselves, it was hard not to link the two events together!

All of a sudden, a burst of bad chills swept down everyone's spine and ran straight to the sky.

Chen Daolin was the head of the family!

In the Chen family, he was the one who deserved to be in charge!

"Dad"

Chen Dong sat on the ground, wailing and crying, shouting with his heart torn from his chest.

In his heart, however, was a big stone falling to the ground.

The change had really come!

He raised his hand to wipe the tears from his eyes and turned back brazenly to stare angrily at Old Mrs. Chen.

"Old Madam, my heirship was bestowed by my father, and now that he has returned, it is all up to my father whether I retain my heirship or not!"

"You ……"

Old Mrs. Chen's face was gloomy to the extreme, her pupils tightening and her heart beating wildly.

Her hands had blood flowing out quietly from her palms, caused by her nails embedded into her flesh under the shock of her anger.

At that very moment.

Chen Tiansheng stepped forward: "Grandma, the law does not condemn people!"

The shocked and panic-stricken Old Lady Chen's eyes lit up with a bright flash.

"Tiansheng, you are worthy of being my good grandson!"

Old Mrs. Chen was enlightened and gave Chen Tiansheng a glance of appreciation.

Immediately afterwards, Old Madam Chen hurriedly chided.

"Chen Dong is crippled and unworthy of being an heir, take away his heir status this night, who agrees and who opposes?"

The words had just fallen.

"I agree!" Chen Daoping was the first to agree.

"I agree!" Chen Daoping followed closely behind.

"I agree!" Chen Tianyang, who had his leg broken, gritted his teeth and squeezed his voice out from between his teeth, smiling fiercely even as severe pain swept through his body.

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As the words of approval echoed out.

Chen Dong's expression stiffened.

Elder Long and Kunlun's faces changed even more dramatically.

Was this a forced plunder?

Gathering the strength of the entire family and pushing back the family head?

However.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking wind suddenly came from outside the hall.

Chen Dong's gaze stared, and he saw an item sweeping through the air at great speed.

Thud!

The item landed heavily on the banquet table.

It was like a loud thunder, causing the approving voices within the hall to come to an abrupt halt.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened.

What had landed on the tabletop was a blank spirit tablet!

When the crowd saw the blank spirit tablet on the table, the corners of their eyes instantly jumped wildly and chills surged.

At the same time.

A cold, domineering voice came from outside the hall.

"Whoever does not put me, Chen Daolin, in his eyes, I, Chen Daolin, will carve him into the spirit tablet!"

Chapter 514

A domineering threat that swept across the room.

As the cold voice echoed, the hall was filled with killing intent.

Everyone was silenced as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

The hall, which had been filled with a great deal of noise and discussion, was abruptly reduced to dead silence.

Fearful eyes stared at the blank spirit tablet on the table.

No one doubted the truth of these words.

Because it came from the mouth of the Chen family head.

A word from the family head is no joke!

"Greetings to the return of the old master!"

In the crowd, Elder Long's eyes swished red as he shouted excitedly and knelt on the ground.

"Greetings to the return of the old master!"

Kunlun followed close behind.

As the two knelt and shouted, it was like a thunderclap, causing everyone present to turn pale.

Daoist gazes then focused on the hall beyond.

Old Madam Chen's expression was so gloomy that even with her heart, she could hardly contain her trembling as she rested her hands on the armrests of her seat.

On the surface, she was calm, but inside she had already been shaking up a huge wave!

Even Old Lady Chen was in such a state, let alone the rest of the Chen family!

Chen Dong sat on the floor, his eyes hazy with tears, his face full of aggression and resignation.

His eyes burned as he gazed out into the hall, but a smile of ecstasy gradually spread across his face.

Such a change of expression is extremely well measured.

It was as if a dying man had suddenly grabbed the last straw before he died.

One could not even detect the slightest hint of it.

Soon, a lofty and upright figure appeared in the crowd's view.

Like a heavy hammer, it hit everyone's eyeballs hard.

Above the sky, warplanes were still hovering with a roar.

It sounded like thunder.

Even so, as the sturdy figure strides towards the hall.

The unhurried, leisurely footsteps still fell clearly on everyone's ears.

A domineering figure, like no other!

Even a mere figure was enough to draw the attention of thousands, not daring to ignore it.

"Dad"

Chen Dong's lips hissed as he mouthed.

With this hiss, Chen Daoling's figure finally became clear.

His hands were behind his back, and he had a wild and domineering aura between his eyebrows that looked down on everything.

He stepped into the hall, but ignored the crowd and his gaze fell on Chen Dong.

"Dong'er, why are you sitting on the ground?"

The voice was cold and stern, low to the point of being low.

"I"

Chen Dong's body stiffened, and then his face was full of resignation and resentment.

Seeing this, Kunlun hurriedly stepped forward to support Chen Dong as a gesture of comfort.

And Elder Long turned back and gave Chen Dong a profound look.

Then he clasped his fist and said to Chen Daoling, "Enlightened master, the young master is disabled in both legs due to an accident."

The brief words did not even involve the four words of being killed by a treacherous person, and were simply attributed to an accident.

This was also done by Elder Long so that the matter of this night could be wrapped up as soon as possible.

He believed that with the old master around, the young master would be safe and sound this night.

Because there was still that blank spirit tablet standing in front of the table!

That was the master's attitude!

"Heh!"

Chen Daolin's eyes were suddenly cold and harsh to the extreme, his killing intent aweinspiring as he slowly swept across the room.

Anyone who met Chen Daoling's eyes all looked away and avoided looking at him.

Chen Daolin's lips were softly parted, but he scolded Chen Dong, "Dry your tears, only cowards use tears to cover up their incompetence!"

Chen Dong raised his hand and wiped away his tears, but the anger and resentment on his face was still thick as ever.

With the help of Kunlun, he sat back in his wheelchair.

And at that moment.

Chen Daoling slowly walked over to Old Madam Chen.

"Sanniang, Dao Lin is back!"

A low voice, seemingly greeting, but in fact chilling and biting.

"It's good to be back, it's good to be back!"

Old Mrs. Chen came back to her senses, her old eyes instantly filled with tears, trembling, her right hand slowly caressed Chen Daoling's face: "Daoling, these days, where the hell have you been, the whole Chen family has been looking for you, you, have lost weight"

The words did not end.

All the people in the room, all of them came back to their senses.

Immediately afterwards, the crowd clasped their fists and bent down.

"Greetings to the family head on his return!"

Chen Daolin gazed at Old Lady Chen with a cold gaze, paying no attention to the crowd's salute.

He spoke slowly, "Third Mother, this seat, I should be sitting in it now that I have returned, right?"

The look of grief on Old Lady Chen's face froze abruptly.

A shadowy look of annoyance flickered in the depths of her eyes.

She gave a sarcastic smile, "Daoping, help mother up."

Chen Daoping looked complicated, his eyes carrying intense resentment as he lowered his head and helped Old Madam Chen to her seat.

As Chen Daoping took his seat.

The atmosphere in the entire hall became solemn and grave.

It was as if the air was about to freeze.

Even if Chen Daolin was just sitting there, the majesty emanating from his body made the crowd feel like they were stuck in their throats.

This was the accumulation of twenty years!

The majestic majesty that he had accumulated by ruling the Chen family and transcending things was simply not comparable to any of the people here.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, his eyes burning with anticipation as he stared at his father.

The sudden return of his father had taken him by surprise.

But his father's return at this time was just the right time to help him completely with his immediate needs.

The undercard can still be kept!

Long Lao and Kun Lun stood with burning eyes to Chen Dong's left and right, their faces unconcealed with delight.

With the old master around, who would dare to oppress the young master?

There was silence.

Chen Daolin's gaze slowly swept over the people present.

There was a deliberate extra pause on the injured Chen Daoxin and Chen Tianyang.

He rubbed his nose and smiled, "I have returned at the right time this evening, something big should be happening at home, right?"

Silence.

There was a dead silence.

Everyone's expression was stony to the core.

Taking advantage of Chen Daolin's absence, he wanted to take advantage of Chen Dong's crippled legs to abolish Chen Dong's status as the heir apparent.

It was clear to everyone how much Chen Daolin protected Chen Dong's shortcomings!

When Chen Dong first arrived at the Chen family and slashed Old Lady Chen, triggering a family meeting, Chen Daolin had publicly demonstrated how protective he really was of his shortcomings!

However, just because some people were scornful, did not mean that everyone was.

"Dao Lin, you've come back just in time!"

Chen Dao pro covered his chest and slowly stood up in a wretched state, with a strange sardonic smile on his face, he pointed brazenly at Chen Dong who had fallen on top of his wheelchair, "Chen Dong was crippled in both legs due to an accident, we invited him to the family banquet this evening and just happened to learn the truth."

"You as the head of the family is aware of this, and certainly for the greater good, the heir status means the qualification to compete for the head of the family in the future, whether it is the head of the Chen family or the heir, will never allow a crippled person to appear, this is a matter of the face of the Chen family, so this crippled son of yours"

Whoosh!

Before the words were finished, there was a steep whistle in the air.

A wine glass swept through the air.

Pop!

The wine cup hit Chen Daojin's face and shattered, splashing the wine inside and splashing Chen Daojin all over his face.

Chen Daojin froze, and the pain that immediately followed brought him back to his senses.

"Ah! My nose"

Chen Daojin covered his nose and screamed in pain, blood flowing between his fingers, "My nose is broken, Chen Dao Lin, you"

This roar of pain sent shivers down everyone's spine.

But, not waiting for Chen Daolin to finish.

Chen Daoling's eyes were steeply blazing, exploding with a cold aura, like a knife and a sword as he drove straight at Chen Daoxin.

"The word Dao Lin is not something you can call a chicken or a dog? How long has it been since I disappeared and you don't even know the rules anymore? Call the family head!"

"You" Chen Daojin was furious, the pain was so intense that he almost lost his senses.

But Chen Daolin quietly picked up the glass of wine in front of the old lady Chen, his voice was as cold as frost: "My son Chen Dong, who is in a wheelchair, is only handicapped, what is the word invalid? What is your intention in insulting my son like this?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 515-516

Chapter 515

The difference between disabled and crippled is one word, but it is a world of difference.

As Chen Daolin's words were spoken, everyone's brows tightened and they were silenced.

No one even stood up to speak a word for Chen Daolin.

"Chen Daolin, you, you deceive people too much!"

Chen Daojin's face was covered in blood and he roared, "This is the Chen family, everyone's Chen family, not yours alone!"

"I am the head of the family and I am in charge of the Chen family, how can I not bully you too much if you are talking nonsense?"

Chen Daoling sat majestically, his aura majestic, his gaze fixed, and he angrily rebuked, "If you call the family head by his name without distinguishing between superiority and inferiority, Kunlun, slap your mouth ten times!"

"Understood!"

The corners of Kun Lun's mouth curled up into a fierce smile as he turned and walked towards Chen Daojin.

"You, you dare! You dog slave, I"

Facing Kunlun, Chen Daojin was instantly terrified and confused.

He had only just recovered from being thrown by Kunlun, but he did not expect to be hit by this "unwarranted disaster" again.

"As I said, I am the master's servant, not yours!"

With a fierce gaze, Kunlun grabbed the terrified Chen Daojin's neck with his big, bushy hand.

Chen Daojin was so thin and weak that he was no match for Kunlun.

When he was grabbed by his neck, it was as if he was locked in an iron grip, and he could not break free.

Slap!

A slap fell heavily.

Chen Daojin immediately let out a pig-like scream.

Immediately afterwards, Kunlun's big hand, like a bushel fan, with a residual shadow, fiercely smacked Chen Daojin's face.

The sound of a slap echoed through the hall.

Everyone's face turned white, but no one said anything to stop it.

Killing a chicken to make an example of a monkey?

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daojin, who had been slapped by Kunlun, with amusement.

It was clearly impossible to punish him so severely with just one direct address of his name.

He was clearly trying to use Chen Daojin as a chicken to deter all the monkeys present.

He wanted to use Chen Daojin to tell everyone present who was the "man in charge" of the Chen family!

Chen Daojin's miserable wailing echoed through the hall.

It was like a sharp needle, tugging at everyone's heartstrings.

Dao Dao's gaze towards Chen Daolin gradually became fearful.

When Kunlun's final slap fell.

Chen Daojin fell straight to the ground, wailing while coughing violently a few times and spitting out three teeth once again.

Compared to his previous shouting, at this moment, Chen Daojin's entire person was shrivelled to the extreme, as if he was a frostbitten aubergine, not even daring to look at Chen Dao Lin.

"My son, just because his legs are handicapped, he is to be stripped of his heirship by you? Have you ever asked my opinion on this matter?"

Chen Daoling swept the room, his fearful pressure crushing the crowd.

Old Mrs. Chen's jaws cracked and her aged hands clenched into fists.

Is this going to be the death of protection?

It was so close, so close!

Chen Daoping's face was also cloudy and dark.

Similarly, Chen Tiansheng, Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei, were also full of resignation.

The rest of them, however, had complicated expressions and were all silent.

"Humph!"

Chen Daolin let out a cold snort that sounded like thunder, and then looked at Chen Dong, "Dong'er, your heirship is bestowed by my father, and only my father is qualified to deprive you of it, do you know this?"

"I know!"

Chen Dong nodded indignantly, his eyes red, almost wailing, "Dad, I told you, but they simply ignored me, forcing me to lose my heirship just because I have a disability in both legs, I'm not willing, I'm really not willing"

"Chen Dong, you shut up!"

Old Mrs. Chen's expression snapped and she looked at Chen Dong angrily.

The monstrous anger seemed as if it was going to spurt out from her eyes and burn Chen Dong on the spot.

"Sanniang, I am asking my son something, you should have some respect for me as the head of the family, right?"

Chen Daolin's face was as cold as frost as he stared coldly at Old Mrs. Chen.

Old Mrs. Chen, however, looked resolute and said righteously, "Daoling, what Chen Dong said is indeed true, and what Dao's relatives said is also true, but we are looking at the bigger picture, the Chen family has never had any heir appear as disabled, if news of Chen Dong being the heir but having both legs disabled spreads out, my Chen family will be reduced to a laughing stock in the world!"

"We have warned Chen Dong that his legs are disabled, and even if you were present, you would never take away his heirship! Dao Lin, as the head of the Chen family, do you not think of the greater good of the Chen family and want to make the Chen family an object of shame for all the great families of the world?"

The words were eloquent and powerful.

As Old Lady Chen was certain that the Chen family was at stake, Chen Daolin would not dare to be too reckless.

All the Chen family members present were also in high spirits.

Chen Dong's face was sullen and silent.

He knew clearly that this fight was beyond his power.

Even the Chen family present could not intervene.

This was a battle between his father and Old Lady Chen.

Yet.

Chen Daoling was as normal as ever, not sad or happy as he looked at Old Mrs. Chen, narrowing his eyes and smiling playfully, "Third Mother, you also call me Daoling?"

Old Mrs. Chen was shocked.

Then resentment surfaced in her eyes and she opened her voice with an odd expression: "Family, family head"

Chen Daoling smiled and nodded, then his gaze swept over the crowd with a blazing gaze.

The voice was as cold as frost.

"Good one for the greater good of the Chen family! Then what if I say that I will not take away my son's heirship?"

Boom!

The crowd in the room all changed their expressions, horrified and shocked.

What does this mean?

The family head was really going to ignore the big picture, preferring to pay the price of making the Chen family a laughing stock of the world, but also to die to protect his own son?

"Family head! You are confused!"

Old Mrs. Chen's tone was sorrowful and she wailed in tears, "Chen Dong is disabled in both legs, so he should be abolished as the heir apparent.

"There has never been one in the history of the Chen family, so from me, Chen Daoling, there is!"

Chen Daolin rose up bravely, his stance bursting with a majestic and powerful pressure, "My son was accidentally disabled, and you want to take away his heirship by force while I am not here.

The majestic, domineering voice pointed straight at the heart.

It caused everyone's face to change dramatically.

Chen Daolin continued, "Since the rise of the Chen Family, the method of composting has been established to select the head of the family, and those with virtue and ability have always been the ones to take the position, and there has never been a bullshit rule

that no one with a disability can be the head of the family! Now you are talking to me about the face of the Chen family?"

"Then tell me, is the face of the Chen Family more important, or is the prosperity of the Chen Family more important?"

An angry voice resounded like thunder in the hall.

Chen Daoping said in a stern voice, "Family head, calm down, the Chen family has all the money in the world, so we have to consider the matter of face!"

With him leading the way, the crowd here echoed the sentiment.

"Family Head, don't be angry, this is for the greater good, if we don't take away Chen Dong's heirship, won't we be condoning the world's ridicule?"

"Family head, this is what we all mean, before your return, we have already discussed the decision together and have decided to take away Chen Dong's successorship, even if the family head returns, but we have to go against the family head's majesty for the sake of the Chen family's face!"

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The voices rose and fell.

Chen Dong settled on his wheelchair, looking at the crowd of people who were excited, his heart was melancholy and bitter.

Even if a few of them were of the father's faction, their voices seemed dispensable in this situation.

At this point, these people are already unconcerned about their status and are tearing their faces apart to force the family head back

Chapter 516

The joint hands fell back.

In a flash, the smell of gunpowder was thick in the hall.

Swords were drawn.

Chen Daolin glared angrily as he sat loftily, his gaze sweeping over each and every member of the Chen family.

At this moment, even the normally gentle and soft-hearted man showed his fangs.

He suddenly burst into laughter.

The laughter was wanton.

The crowd, who were in a state of excitement, were frozen in their tracks, somewhat unprepared.

"Well, well, you all really do have the Chen family's best interests at heart!"

Chen Daolin laughed back and forth, as if he could not control himself.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun were bewildered and puzzled.

The next second.

Chen Daolin suddenly had a stern expression.

Vast majesty swept across the entire field.

Bang!

A palm landed on the table, like a great thunderclap.

"Then I, Chen Daolin, would like to ask, what is the difference between all of you joining hands to push the family head back and seizing power and usurping the throne?"

Chen Daolin's gaze was like lightning as he swept the room, "If you are all so brilliant and determined, why did you have to make me the head of the family in the first place? If word of this were to get out, would it not also become a laughing stock to the world? Wouldn't it be even more shameful than my son's disability?"

Old Mrs. Chen's pupils tightened, and her eyes were suddenly filled with anger.

Chen Daoping and all the people present were also stunned.

Immediately afterwards, the hall fell into dead silence.

"Speak up, aren't you all sharp-tongued and eloquent?"

Chen Daoling swept the room, his gaze burning, "You all said that because of my son, the Chen family would be laughed at by the world, so what crime should you be held responsible for if your actions now lead to the shame of the world?"

The mighty pressure was displayed to the fullest at this moment.

Even a raised eyebrow or a glance would make people not dare to look at each other.

On the other side.

Chen Tiansheng lowered his head and bowed slightly.

As the younger generation, there was not only a gap in status, but also a gap in elders and juniors.

Those who had joined hands and pushed back were all of Chen Daolin's peers.

The younger generation, on the other hand, were silent.

Their status, position and age all made them unqualified to be involved in the scene just now.

But now, the light in Chen Tiansheng's eyes beneath his glasses was flickering violently.

At times they hesitated, at times they were resolute, and at times a touch of ruthlessness would surface.

"Opportunity, this is the last chance to bring down Chen Dong, as long as he falls, among the younger generation, I, Chen Tiansheng, will have nothing to fear!"

This was the thought in Chen Tiansheng's mind.

He held himself to be gifted and superhumanly capable.

This, coupled with his profound understanding of the city, had always made him the best among the Chen family's younger generation.

There were only a handful of so-called successor contenders who could catch his eye.

Even among these few, Chen Tiansheng held himself to have a 50 per cent chance of winning.

Only Chen Dong came out of nowhere!

He rose to prominence at a speed that astonished everyone.

How could a wild child have such an opportunity?

Just because he was the family head's own son?

Which of the elites of the Chen family's younger generation hadn't accumulated their efforts little by little to become the heir apparent and qualified to compete for the position of family head?

How could a wild child who had never seen the light of day soar to great heights?

Chen Dong's appearance caused Chen Tiansheng to become indignant, but at the same time he also felt an extremely strong threat.

It was a terrifying threat that he had never felt before!

If he couldn't bring down Chen Dong, Chen Tiansheng wasn't even sure if he would have a chance to fight it out in the end!

In the silence of all voices.

Chen Tiansheng's shifting eyes finally turned into an unprecedented determination.

With his city spirit and his patience, he had now made a bold decision that shocked everyone!

Chen Tiansheng stepped forward.

This action instantly drew everyone's attention.

Chen Daolin's icy gaze swept towards Chen Tiansheng.

In full view of all eyes.

Chen Tiansheng knelt down on one knee.

"My lord, be wise! As the saying goes, the law is not to blame, the entire Chen family is thinking of the bigger picture, for the sake of the Chen family's face, taking away Chen Dong's heirship is also to avoid the Chen family becoming a laughing stock.

"If we don't remove Chen Dong's heirship and assume that he becomes the head of the family, do you think that if Chen Dong sits in a wheelchair and controls the Chen family in the future, it won't lead to the world ridiculing and secretly poking at the spine, so that the world will say that the Chen family has declined to the point that it has started to let disabled people control it?"

Boom!

Everyone looked at Chen Tiansheng in horror as his words thundered out.

Especially the younger generation such as Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei.

In such a contest of power, there was no place for a group of their juniors to speak.

And for Chen Tiansheng to have the audacity to advise at this time was like committing a great crime!

Is this guy crazy?

The eyes of the older Chen family members who were looking at Chen Tiansheng at this time were also full of shock and horror.

They are of the same generation as Chen Daolin and also control great power, so they dare to join forces to contradict the family head.

Where did the younger generation get the guts and courage?

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost, and hostility surged in his eyes as he stared deadly at Chen Tiansheng.

The back of his hands were bruised.

If not for his sanity, he would even have the urge to go up to Chen Tiansheng and fight him to the death.

For the sake of the family headship, he was so shameless and despicable.

Even if he didn't want to die, would he take advantage of this opportunity to throw stones at the well?

Only Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping looked at Chen Tiansheng with radiant eyes, delighted with appreciation.

Among the young generation, only Tiansheng has the courage and guts!

Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Dao Ping looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

The younger generation had both taken the risk of committing a great wrongdoing and taking a desperate step.

This was a wonderful opportunity for them!

Yet.

Just as the mother and son were about to strike while the iron was hot.

Chen Daolin suddenly pulled at the corner of his mouth, moved his chair and leaned down, his gaze level with Chen Tiansheng who was kneeling on the ground.

The two were just a stone's throw away.

With that, Chen Daolin slowly spoke, "Tiansheng, you're right, but you don't seem to know what the law is!"

"What?"

Chen Tiansheng was stunned.

The next second.

Chen Daoling waved his hand brazenly.

Slap!

A powerful slap landed blatantly on Chen Tiansheng's face.

With a miserable cry, the kneeling Chen Tiansheng was sent flying, half of his face swelling up, and a large mouthful of blood gushed out with a "poof".

Chen Tiansheng's face was full of panic and he struggled a few times, but the dizziness in his head made it impossible for him to stand up.

Almost simultaneously.

"Hiss~"

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

The delighted Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping instantly turned white.

Immediately after, Chen Daoling smiled proudly.

"In this Chen family, I am the head of the family and I am the law!"

"You say that the law does not blame the people, but I you have not asked me if I blame the people!"

"As long as I, Chen Daolin, remain in power, the Chen family will be my decision, and the law of the Chen family is me, Chen Daolin!"

The voice was deafening, like a heavy hammer on a drum, hitting everyone's ears and even more so their hearts.

It sent shivers down everyone's spine and made their hair stand on end.

The look in Chen Daolin's eyes was filled with boundless fear.

"No iron law exists in the Chen family, and to take away my son's heirship simply on the grounds of disability is the greatest injustice in the world!"

Chen Daolin rose in indignation and overbearingly and brutally grabbed the blank spirit tablet on the table and stomped it on the tabletop fiercely.

"I know you all think I am bending the law for personal gain, but I tell you, the position of Chen family head is held by a virtuous and capable person, and the successor is also a virtuous and capable person.

"If he cannot lead the Chen family to greater prosperity, what is the difference between an able-bodied man and a mediocrity?"

"If anyone argues this matter again, then I, Chen Daolin, will invite him to the ancestral shrine tonight to argue with the ancestors!

The words were clear, and the threat was undisguised.

It was like a cold wind from the depths of the ninth heaven, making everyone silent, like falling into an ice cave

Winner Takes All Chapter 517-518

Chapter 517

Killing intent stirs.

The sound was like a thunderclap.

Chen Daolin held onto the blank spirit tablet and stood tall, as if he were a terrified mountain, making everyone look up to him.

No one doubted Chen Daolin's determination and decisiveness.

There were many people present who had competed for the position of family head together with Chen Daolin as the heir apparent.

They all knew how ruthless and decisive Chen Daolin was back then!

Even after twenty years had passed, no one would speculate that Chen Daoling had lost his killing determination, they would only feel that the baptism of time had made that killing determination even more severe and ruthless!

"It's done?"

Elder Long and Kunlun's eyes shone brightly as they clenched their fists in excitement.

The words had come to this point, and if the crowd dared to be aggressive again, then blood would truly be shed at this family banquet tonight!

The fact that Chen Daolin had returned with his war machine was enough to show his attitude.

The blank spirit tablet, moreover, smashed his attitude, clearly, into everyone's heart.

Those who see blood will have their names inscribed on the spirit tablet!

Chen Dong was the only one who stared deep into the gloomy and shadowy Old Lady Chen.

His father's iron-blooded dominance could overpower his peers as well as the younger generation.

However, Chen Dong really had no idea whether his father could overpower Old Lady Chen, who was an elder.

Sure enough!

Old Mrs. Chen's body suddenly swayed and stumbled into a chair, crying out with a loud bawl.

"The ancestors are above, today the Chen family is afraid to be disgraced, how can the ancestors rest in peace under the Yellow Springs"

The bawling and crying was heartbreaking.

The crowd looked terrified and confused.

Chen Dao Ping paled and rushed to comfort him.

Those who were with one of the factions also went forward to soothe.

However, in the face of the comfort, the old lady Chen did not weaken, but on the contrary, she cried more and more heartbreakingly.

"Dao Lin, you are the head of the family and in charge of the Chen family, why do you not understand the pains of the old body, and still treat the old body as that vicious person?" "I've been a member of the Chen family all my life. I was born a Chen family member and died a Chen family ghost, but how can I face the ancestors of the Chen family after I die like this?"

"The Chen family now holds all the world's wealth, leaping to the top of the world's powerful families, overlooking all life, but if it is known that even a wild cripple can become the Chen family heir, then how lowly should my Chen family heir be?"

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The cries were so miserable that they pierced the heart.

The old lady Chen cried and howled while tears were raining down, and she was about to faint to death when she couldn't catch her breath.

The old and frail body, if not for the support of Chen Dao Ping and others, would probably have fallen limp to the ground.

Elder Long and Kunlun were completely stunned.

The Chen family's old lady, an existence worshipped by all, had gone so far as to be disrespectful and shameless for the sake of taking away the young master's heirship?

Even if Chen Dong had expected this.

He was also made to laugh coldly by the spilling and crying of Old Lady Chen in front of him.

"I, Chen Dong, have really been blessed in eight lifetimes! So good that even the old immortal, who is about to become ancient, can go down to such a level, such treatment, who in the entire Chen family has it?"

In the whole room, Chen Daolin was the only one who could still maintain his composure.

In the face of Old Lady Chen's crying and spilling.

Chen Daolin laughed morosely, "Sanniang, do you really think that I, Chen Daolin, who has been the head of the family for the past twenty years, have started to speak out of turn?"

Although he was laughing, the harsh killing intent sent chills down everyone's spine.

Old Madam Chen's tear-filled eyes suddenly exploded with a sharp aura.

With red eyes and tears in her eyes, she struggled to her feet as if she had gone mad.

She grabbed Chen Daolin's hand with one hand: "Don't you just want to kill me? Aren't you just threatening to kill me if I don't give up? Chen Daolin, I am your third mother, I am the ancestor of all the Chen family, if I can still do my last bit for the Chen family, even if I die at the hands of you, the head of the family, I will still be ashamed of the Chen family, and I will be able to meet the ancestors of the Chen family in a dignified manner!"

The words "the ancestors" were like a great force, overwhelming Chen Daolin like a huge mountain.

The most important thing for a powerful family is their bloodline.

Ancestors are even more important!

Because it is the root of!

Even the Chen family is no exception.

The Chen family could not have become what it is today without the hard work of its ancestors over the generations!

"Family head, do you have to let my mother crash to death here today?" Chen Daoping's eyes glared in anger, his features hideously twisted.

In an instant, the sound of vocal dissuasion echoed through the hall.

"The old lady is too old to withstand such torment, and crying like this will hurt her health!

"We are all doing this for the sake of the Chen family, so you should think of the old lady!"

"The old lady is the ancestor of our family, if something happens to her, the family head of our Chen family will be missing a root!"

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Faced with the crowd's persuasion.

Chen Daolin emerged with an odd cold smile and murmured softly, "All of them are asking me to take a step back, why have they ever thought of taking a step back themselves, treating my son as a wild child and wanting to abolish my son's heir status, if I, Chen Daolin, cannot even keep this bottom line, I deserve to go to the Yellow Springs and meet the ancestors of the Chen family."

He raised his head sharply and swept his eyes at the crowd with a fierce smile.

"Even if you want to take away my son's heirship, not now, don't forget the one-year deadline between you and me!"

A one-year deadline to determine the next family head on top of Chen Daolin's grand birthday!

A shining light flashed through Old Lady Chen's teary eyes.

She wailed and shouted at the top of her voice, "One year, is there any possibility of your son having a year now? He's already crippled, do you still want to hope that a miracle will happen for him to get back on his feet above your big birthday?"

"This is my final bottom line!"

Chen Daolin narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Whether my son can get back on his feet or not, but the one-year deadline has not yet arrived, then you are not yet qualified to take away his heirship! He is only disabled, not dead, and I will definitely treat him even if I have to find all the famous doctors in the world!"

Snap!

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Daolin held the spirit tablet in his right hand and slammed it onto the dining table.

The blank spirit tablet exploded into two pieces!

"Good!"

Old Mrs. Chen curbed her sobs and loudly promised, "Chen Daoling, I hope that what you said tonight can be followed by a single word, and that when your birthday comes, if your son is still unable to rise, then he will lose his heirship on the spot and cannot participate in the family headship contest!"

"Good!"

Chen Daolin's expression was obscure to the core as he loudly responded.

"The old body would like to see if this last dying struggle you are making for your son will lead to a miracle by the time of your great birthday!"

Saying this, with Chen Daoping's assistance, Old Lady Chen turned around and left.

The change before and after was as if she had changed her face, so fast that people were a little overwhelmed by the reaction.

"All of you, stand down!"

Chen Daolin looked sullen and waved his hand.

When all the people had retreated.

Only then did Chen Daolin slowly walk in front of Chen Dong, his expression forlorn and gloomy, no longer the domineering and outward-looking look he had just faced the entire Chen family.

"I'm sorry, this is all Dad can fight for."

Chen Daoling squatted in front of Chen Dong and said with immense guilt.

"I know, dad was forced to do nothing, one retreat and one advance to end this matter the fastest, to be able to delay for a while, at least I am not completely lost, but have a last chance to fight!"

Chen Dong's cold face, a smile emerged.

The right hand, however, quietly pressed on top of the right leg

Chapter 518

Inside the room, the lights were on.

Chen Daolin looked despondent as he pushed Chen Dong and walked into his bedroom.

Even after a long absence from the Chen family, as the head of the family, the bedroom was tidied up and immaculate.

"Elder Long and Kunlun, I'll trouble you to keep watch outside."

Chen Dong waved his hand.

A trace of surprise flashed across Chen Daolin's obscure eyes.

However, he did not stop, but pushed Chen Dong to the desk, and he settled straight into the chair behind the desk.

He took out a cigarette from the drawer and silently lit one.

His expression was melancholy, despondent, gloomy and guilty.

As the smoke curled out of his mouth, Chen Daolin's mood did not change at all.

He just sat in front of his desk, smoking and fuming.

In the situation just now, if he had not retreated, he would have provoked a backlash from Old Lady Chen's faction.

The Chen family's faction is already complex, and if one side pushes back strongly, there is no guarantee that someone will not push from it.

As Chen Dong said, one in and one out was the fastest way to solve the problem, but it was also a desperate move on his part.

"Lan'er, I've failed as a father."

Chen Daolin's eyes were a little red as he murmured guiltily.

"Dad"

Chen Dong looked at Chen Daolin calmly and comforted him, "It's nothing, there's no need to feel guilty, you've been good enough to me."

He knew that his father wanted to give him the best, but he also knew how to judge the situation.

What's more, the result his father had just achieved for him was already the best.

It was also what he wanted most!

Chen Daolin's body trembled as he looked at Chen Dong, his reddened eyes faintly misting up.

The more Chen Dong was calmly comforted.

The more guilt he felt.

Twenty years, he had originally lost twenty years of companionship to Chen Dong because of the position of family head.

Now, facing the entire Chen family, he still had to back down to such an extent, making Chen Daolin never be able to forgive himself in his heart.

Chen Daolin squatted down in front of Chen Dong and said solemnly and firmly, "Don't worry, Dong'er, I will find all the famous doctors in the world, and at all costs, I will make you stand up again, so that they can see what a miracle is!"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously.

Slowly, he leaned forward and moved closer to Chen Daoling's ear.

He tried hard to keep his voice low, making just a sound that Chen Daoling could hear.

"Actually, what Dad helped me get is what I want the most."

What?!

Chen Daoling froze in horror.

The deadline was less than a year, and even he was not sure that he could make Chen Dong stand up.

The firm tone as if it was a vow was also due to guilt, reluctance and not wanting to give up the last chance.

But Chen Dong's words clearly meant something else.

The next second.

Chen Daolin then felt Chen Dong's thigh, which he was pressing with his right hand, move a little.

This was an illusion?

Chen Daolin was instantly bewildered and in a trance.

He rounded his eyes and subconsciously looked at Chen Dong's thighs.

Just now felt wrong?

Doubt just started.

Chen Daolin's body shook violently, and at this moment, he once again felt that faint trembling sensation.

Not an illusion!

There is no sense of error!

Almost at the same time, Chen Dong leaned against Chen Daolin's ear and smiled teasingly, "A miracle actually came long ago"

Boom!

Chen Daoling was struck by lightning, all the guilt, grief and resentment, at this moment, all turned into surprise.

Even with his experience and sophistication, it was hard for him to restrain his body from trembling with excitement at this moment.

In an instant, he came to understand.

Only, just as he was about to open his mouth to ask.

But Chen Dong made a silent gesture.

Chen Daolin understood at once, but the corners of his mouth were still curled upwards, and he rubbed his hands together fiercely, rubbing them together to suppress his inner excitement and ecstasy.

The gaze that he looked at Chen Dong was full of appreciation and surprise, even admiration!

Chen Dong, on the other hand, lightly obliterated his lower lips and smiled lightly.

The light in his eyes flashed with a sharpness that was severe to the extreme.

One year deadline!

I am waiting for a one-year deadline!

The return of my father has allowed me to keep this reserve card.

Everyone thought that I, Chen Dong, was crippled and that there was no way a miracle could happen.

I really want to see, in a year's time, at my father's birthday banquet, how wonderful your faces will look when Old Lady Chen, a group of beasts in human skin, see me, Chen Dong, standing up again!

Thinking of this, Chen Dong also clenched his hands together in excitement.

The humiliation and targeting he had suffered tonight would all be returned tenfold at his father's birthday banquet when the position of family head was confirmed!

He would kill the entire Chen family to the point where they would be helpless to resist!

At that moment, the winner is the king!

Meanwhile.

Meanwhile, in Old Lady Chen's Buddha Hall.

The sound of chanting sutras echoed.

Old Madam Chen was calmly kneeling on the futon in front of the Buddha, her eyes closed, slowly twirling the Buddhist beads in her hands in time with the chanting.

She was as calm and composed as water.

She was a different person from the one in the hall just now.

Chen Daoping stood uncomfortably by the side, his gaze wavering.

On the other side, Chen Tiansheng also stood in silence.

But compared to Chen Daoping's uneasiness, Chen Tiansheng's glasses were glowing with joy and excitement.

In the past, the Buddha Hall was a forbidden place, and few people could enter.

The old lady was a believer in Buddhism and excluded people from entering and leaving the hall.

But everyone in the Chen family knew that those who could enter the Buddha Hall must be someone who was valued by Old Lady Chen.

The former Chen Tiansheng was not qualified to enter the Buddha Hall.

However, after leaving the hall just now, Old Lady Chen specified that he should follow and enter this forbidden place of the Buddha Hall all the way.

This meant that he, Chen Tiansheng, had truly entered Old Madam Chen's heart and had become someone she valued!

"With this big banner of the old lady backing me up, I have a few more chances of winning my bid for the position of family head!"

This was what Chen Tiansheng was thinking.

At the same time, he despised Chen Tianyang, Chen Yufei and the others.

Among the younger generation, all of them were struggling just now, but I was the only one who spoke up at the right time and strangled the key, otherwise how could I be valued by the old lady?

People are really very different from each other!

Tian Yang and Yu Fei, you should have been convinced when you lost to me.

"Ма"

Chen Daoping could not hold back any longer and spoke up, "Do we really want Chen Daoling to delay the time until he is above his big birthday?"

Old Mrs. Chen frowned slightly and slowly opened her eyes.

She smiled, put down the Buddhist beads, turned around and sat cross-legged on the futon, saying helplessly.

"A stalemate between water and fire will inevitably lead to both defeats, one in and one out is the way to go, one year, it will soon pass."

"But a year is still so long after all, if Chen Daoling is really determined to help Chen Dong, with the power of the Chen family, compiling and inviting the world's famous doctors, what if he really cures Chen Dong?"

Chen Daoping looked grave to the core.

Chen Dong was now in a wheelchair and could still run everything under his command. The only thing that determined the status of the heir and family head was whether his legs were disabled or not.

If Chen Daolin were to cure Chen Dong within a short period of time, it would really be a total loss!

Chen Tiansheng, who was secretly delighted at the side, also gazed at this moment.

Even if it was a one-in-a-million chance, the possibility still existed, and existence was a variable!

"It would be a miracle if he could stand up!"

Old Mrs. Chen snorted and pointed to a wooden cabinet in the corner of the Buddha Hall, "Chen Daoling and that wild bastard, both father and son are lingering on, what's in the wooden cabinet can tell you the answer."

At those words.

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng were startled at the same time.

Both of them gazed at Old Lady Chen and saw that she was calm and composed.

Their hearts and minds were shaken.

Could it be that the old lady had already made up her mind and was sure of her victory?

Winner Takes All Chapter 519-520

Chapter 519

Inside the Buddha Hall, the sound of chanting reverberated.

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng looked at the calm, watery Old Lady Chen, and both of them had their hearts pounding.

Since the old lady was so calm, there must be a reason for her to be so calm!

Thinking of this, Chen Daoping hurriedly turned around and walked towards the cupboard in the corner.

Opening the drawer, Chen Daoping was astonished.

In the drawer, there was a thick cabinet full of documents.

A few large words on the topmost document hit Chen Daoping's eyeballs hard like a heavy hammer.

"Chen Dong's case report."

"Hiss∼"

Chen Daoping's pupils tightened and he sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

He knew that his mother had asked Chen Tian Fang to deal with Chen Dong, but the details of which, because of the secrecy, his mother had always kept it a secret from him.

Now that he saw the case report, Chen Daoping could hardly contain his emotions.

His hands trembled a little as he took out the case report and flipped through it.

Lines and lines of text were printed in his eyes.

It instantly gave Chen Daoping a tremendous shock and vibration, causing his mind to go blank.

The case report was extremely detailed.

All the tests, results, and conclusions were written on the report.

It was more detailed than any other case report Chen Daoping had ever seen.

Gradually, Chen Daoping's breathing became rapid and his face turned slightly red.

This scene was seen by Chen Tiansheng, and his mind was shaken.

What exactly was written in that report?

Finally, Chen Daoping walked in front of Old Madam Chen with the same steps.

With the short distance, he was too late to read the case report in detail, but after skimming through it with a single glance, his eyes finally fell on the final conclusion of the case.

Six simple words, but they gave Chen Daoping a bolt from the blue.

[Lifelong double leg disability]

Boom!

In an instant, Chen Daoping raised his head in surprise and looked at Old Madam Chen who was sitting on the futon.

At this moment, his mind went blank, while his breathing stalled a little.

It was as if a large invisible hand had strangled his throat.

Under the frightened gaze of Chen Tiansheng.

With all his strength, Chen Daoping squeezed out a voice from his throat.

"Mum, is this true? He really won't be able to stand up for the rest of his life?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chen Tiansheng, who had already been surrounded by horror, instantly shook his body.

Although the words "crippled for life" were simple, the key was, how did Grandma know?

When he thought about everything that had happened tonight, Chen Tiansheng's brows knitted together and his narrowed eyes glowed with enlightenment.

Chen Tiansheng could hardly contain himself and walked quickly to Chen Daoping's body, taking the case report and reading it.

Gradually, his expression became the same as Chen Daoping's just now.

"Don't read it, unless a miracle happens, he will never be able to stand up in his life."

Old Mrs. Chen sat calmly on top of the futon, the corners of her mouth curled with a smug smile, "The toxicity is all over his blood, it's already his great fortune to be saved, this case report is the handiwork of one of the several top doctors in the world who treated and treated that wild bastard in the first place."

Assassination?

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng's mind was greatly lifted, and he was finally sure of the suspicion that had risen in his heart just now.

The case report in front of him also disclosed in detail the process of rescuing Chen Dong to examining and treating him again and again.

"Grandma, all this is under your control?" Chen Tiansheng held back the shock in his heart and looked at Old Madam Chen with a somewhat frightened gaze.

He prided himself on being unrivalled among the younger generation in terms of his scheming mind.

But now that he was facing Old Madam Chen, he finally understood what it meant to say that ginger is still hot and old!

Thinking back on the previous scene, it seemed that the entire Chen family was being crushed by Chen Daoling's family head's authority, but in the end, the old lady's spilling and rolling had pushed the outcome to the intended track.

The best outcome just now would have been to take away Chen Dong's heirship on the spot.

But with this case report in place, even if they postponed it until the time to determine the next head of the family, Chen Dong would still lose everything!

They hadn't lost, it was just a matter of making the win delayed.

"Or what?"

Old Madam Chen smiled and gestured for Chen Daoping to help her up as she said slowly, "Do you, yourselves, believe that a miracle will come to that wild child?"

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng shook their heads at the same time.

A miracle?

That was a ridiculous reason to lull cowards.

A case report from the world's top doctors was the cruelest death sentence for Chen Dong!

What's more, this case report was not just a single examination, but from the time Chen Dong was resuscitated, to the subsequent examinations, all of which were listed one after another!

One test had a mistake, and the final conclusion from the cumulative tests time and time again was conclusive!

"Ugh"

The old lady Chen suddenly looked sad and despondent, turning to face the golden Buddha statue, sighing quietly: "It's a pity that Tian Fang's grandson, this time he has really made a great contribution to our Chen family, we haven't seen him for a few years, Tian Fang has already impressed the old body, to think of poisoning on his first assassination, if it wasn't for the poisoning that crippled Chen Dong's bastard, the old body would really not be able to rest easy today! "

At these words.

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng both looked gloomy together.

Chen Tian Fang had failed in his assassination of Chen Dong and lost his life.

There was no need to delve into the exact process of Chen Tian Fang's death at this moment.

The only blessing was the unexpected – Chen Dong was crippled!

With such a result, even if it did not bring about Chen Dong's tragic death on the spot, it would be enough to ruin everything for him!

"Grandma, don't worry, Tian Fang is also trying to keep our family's great foundation from falling into the hands of the wilder ones.

Chen Tiansheng pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and comforted in a deep voice: "That wild bastard Chen Dong is simply not worthy of the surname Chen, nor is he worthy of being in our Chen family!"

"So ah Tian Fang is dedicating his life to the Chen family."

Old Mrs. Chen looked at the golden Buddha statue, her voice low and sad: "Tiansheng, you must remember Tian Fang's great merit, and in the future, you must put Tian Fang's spirit into the ancestral shrine of the Chen family, and enjoy the incense of the Chen family for generations, so that Tian Fang's fight to the death will not be in vain."

Boom!

Chen Tiansheng's eyes exploded with a sharp aura, and his body shook.

In the Chen Family, the only person who could offer a person into the ancestral shrine was the family head!

Only the head of the family would hold the spirit tablet into the ancestral hall with his own hands, and only then would it be considered the greatest respect for the dead!

What Grandma meant was

In a flash, even Chen Tiansheng could hardly control himself, his heart was reeling, his body was trembling, and he even became short of breath.

Immediately after, Old Lady Chen slowly turned around and looked at Chen Tiansheng with an appreciative gaze.

"Tiansheng, your performance tonight has satisfied Grandma, that wild bastard Chen Dong, no matter how excellent he is, is now just a spent dragon, in Grandma's eyes, you are the true dragon of the Chen family, Grandma's words, do you understand?"

Poof!

Chen Tiansheng's body shook and he fell to his knees on the spot.

He said excitedly, "Grandma is above, Tiansheng will definitely remember grandma's words and live up to her high expectations!"

Old Madam Chen nodded and smiled meaningfully, "As long as you have the heart, grandma will do her best to help you."

Chen Tiansheng's eyes shone brightly, and at this moment, he was overjoyed.

Old Madam Chen's words were already very clear.

Just as he had guessed when he was brought into the Buddha Hall just now, behind him now, this banner of grandmother's had been completely erected!

The position of family head was just around the corner!

Chapter 520

Inside the Buddha Hall.

The incense was eerie and the Buddha's voice was sultry.

Looking at Chen Tiansheng, unable to suppress the ecstasy in his heart, he left in excitement.

Chen Daoping followed closely behind, making sure that Chen Tiansheng had left before closing the door and turning around to return to Old Lady Chen.

But as he turned around.

A deep, piercing chill spread across the faces of both Chen Daoping and Old Mrs. Chen.

"Mom, are you sure you were born?"

Chen Daoping was a little hesitant: "Born is too deep, like a poisonous snake, if you don't handle it well, I'm afraid it will backfire."

"The city is too deep, that is also his ability, Chen Daoling's decisive and resolute, you have also seen it, if you support others, do you think Tian Yang and Consort Yu, who is qualified to compete with Chen Dong?"

Old Mrs. Chen shook her head and smiled bitterly, "Originally I wanted to support Concubine Yu, but Concubine Yu was indisputable and made such a big mess, she could only be treated as an outcast, Chen Daoling's attitude towards that wild child is just like dying unwillingly, in my lifetime in the Chen family, I will never allow a wild child, a cripple in a wheelchair to sit on the head of the family."

"This will only make the Chen family a disgrace in the eyes of the world!"

At the end of her words, Old Mrs. Chen's eyes were deep with resentment and anger, and her body even trembled a little as she gritted her teeth and said, "If this turns out to be the case, I will not be able to die in peace, and I will be ashamed to face the ancestors of the Chen family under the Yellow Spring!"

"Mom, don't be angry, my son will do his best to help." Chen Daoping hastened to comfort him.

"It was not in vain that mother adopted you back then."

Old Mrs. Chen glanced at Chen Daoping with relief, and then slowly said, "Daoping, remember, even if you are born a viper, it is still our Chen family's viper, so holding him carefully is the sharpest sword we can hold.

A long voice echoed through the Buddha Hall.

But invariably, the temperature inside the Buddha Hall plummeted by a large margin.

The following day early morning.

Chen Dong woke up, and washed up with the help of Elder Long.

The events of last night, under the strong crushing of Chen Daoling, made the Chen family today, still as calm as water.

It was as if the scene from last night had never happened at all.

But Chen Dong knows that this is only a superficial calm.

The Chen family, traditionally underwater, is muddy and turbulent, with undercurrents.

After last night, this pool of water in the Chen family will only become more turbulent.

Knock, knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

"Come in."

Elder Long shouted.

The door was pushed open.

Kun Lun walked in with a cold face.

Seeing his face, Chen Dong asked, "No deal?"

Kun Lun nodded, "Chen Tianyang is domineering and arrogant by nature, and he does not agree to withdraw from the Hongtian property, and he looks like he will not stop until he dies."

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled.

"Immortal? Then I'd like to see if he has the qualifications!"

Chen Dong put the towel in his hand into the water basin.

"Go home, already said hello to the dog owner, now it's time to kill the dog!"

With a single word, it instantly made the killing intent in the bedroom blaze.

The revenge of the lone wolf, Chen Dong never wanted to give up in peace.

Since Chen Tianyang was stubborn, it was time for this revenge to be paid in blood!

"No more enquiries about Master's missing movements?"

Elder Long suddenly asked.

Chen Dong shook his head, "If I could really be told, my father would have told me last night."

When he first went to the Northwest King's Landing Group, it was to search for his father.

The incident of encountering a siege at that time was still fresh in Chen Dong's mind.

Chen Dong was not a character who was stuck in a rut because of one incident, the hidden secret of his father's disappearance, if he could really have been made aware of it, his father would have told him back in the Northwest.

Instead, he had knocked him out and left quietly after the assassination experience.

So last night Chen Daolin said nothing about the disappearance, and Chen Dong did not pursue the matter deeply.

Perhaps wait until some point in the future when his father will spill the beans to him.

After saying goodbye to Chen Daolin.

The three of them then took a private plane and left the Chen family.

As the plane took off.

In the Chen family compound, all eyes looked up to the sky.

For a while, some were happy and some were sad.

The entire Chen family had different thoughts.

By the time the plane landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city, it was already noon.

They walked out of the airport.

The three Chen Dong did not get into the car, but Kun Lun pushed the wheelchair, followed by Elder Long, and circled around the airport before walking out of the airport.

"Kunlun."

As soon as they walked out of the airport, Chen Dong reprimanded with a sullen face.

Almost simultaneously.

Kun Lun then turned around and ran in a direction.

While Elder Long did not stop, he smoothly took over the wheelchair and pushed Chen Dong to a secluded corner of the airport.

He waited for five minutes.

In the distance, Kunlun came quickly.

In front of him, there was also a middle-aged man in custody.

"Young master, that's him."

With a cold expression, Kun Lun pushed the middle-aged man in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong sat on top of his wheelchair and rubbed his nose, "What do you mean by staring at us as soon as we get off the plane?"

As soon as they got off the plane and entered the airport lobby, the three of them immediately became aware of being watched.

Whether it was Chen Dong, or Kun Lun.

They were all extremely sensitive to being watched from behind.

This was a powerful sense that had been honed with blood as they hovered on the edge of life and death time and again.

Words are hard to describe, but for those who have experienced it first hand, it is a real sense that can be sensed.

What's more, the man in front of him wasn't hiding it very well!

There was a poof!

The middle-aged man in front of him fell to his knees.

Almost pleadingly, he said, "I've met Young Master, I've met Elder Long, I, I'm from the Chen Family Office."

The Chen Family Office?!

Chen Dong and Elder Long were stunned for a moment.

Rather, Kun Lun was also stunned.

Kun Lun chided, "We didn't contact the Chen Family Office at all, you're lying!"

The middle-aged man panicked and took out a credential, handing it to Elder Long, "This, this is my proof of identity!"

Elder Long carefully checked his identity before nodding to Chen Dong, "It is indeed the Chen Family Office, but it is not from our side."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and suddenly smiled meaningfully.

His gaze was deep as he stared intently at the middle-aged man.

"What exactly are you after?"

The middle-aged man looked alarmed and did not dare to hide, "I, I was instructed by Young Master Born to keep an eye on you at the airport on purpose."

Chen Dong and Elder Long exchanged a glance.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Dong waved his hand, "Get lost, just tell Chen Tiansheng directly what you have seen."

At these words.

The middle-aged man was somewhat unprepared.

He had even prepared himself to be punished heavily.

As a member of the Chen family's office, spying on and following the Chen family's young master in secret was a serious offence against his superiors!

"Don't want to go?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

The middle-aged man instantly woke up in a panic and got up to leave.

"Young Master, just let him go like that?" Kun Lun was somewhat puzzled.

Chen Dong smiled and shrugged, "Chen Tiansheng only wanted him to come and see if my legs were really crippled or not, now that he has seen them, he should be at ease."