

Winner Takes All Chapter 571-580

Chapter 571

The tattered note left by the mystery man before he left.

It was as if it was a thorn in Chen Dong's heart.

Even though Chen Dong was certain that Gu Qingying would never harm him, he always felt anxious under the hint of the note.

Snap!

Chen Dong raised his hand and slapped himself fiercely.

The sharp pain made him force down the doubts in his mind.

Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and looked at it, which had been switched off without power since last night.

He placed the phone aside and after staying up all night, when sleepiness hit him, he eased his chair and closed his eyes to sleep.

When he woke up, the plane had landed at the airport on the outskirts of the city.

Elder Long and Kunlun were waiting outside the airport early.

When they got into the car, Kunlun started the car.

Long Lao sat on the passenger side and asked, "Young Master, did everything go well on this trip?"

Chen Dong looked odd and shook his head, "Smoothly, and not smoothly."

"How so?" The smile on Elder Long's face gave a beat.

Kunlun, who was driving, also glanced curiously in the rear-view mirror.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "I successfully dismantled the cooperation between Chu Reed and their company and Big Star, what didn't go well was that something happened to Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan, and Qin Ye is still lying in the hospital."

"Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan?"

Long Lao was startled for a moment, but in a flash, his gaze turned strange: "Wait young master, if my old slave remembered correctly, Chu Reed invited you to Kyoto to facilitate this cooperation, and that big star specified to see you, right?"

"Right!"

The strange smile on Chen Dong's face intensified as he shrugged, "The big star is Jiang Han'er, you know that right?"

Elder Long nodded his head.

Kun Lun, who was driving the car, could not help but be surprised, "To think that Chu Reed and the others have already started working with a top-notch big star like Jiang Han'er, the young master is going there personally this time, compared to the collaborative project is quite big, right?"

"It's all expected to be a billion dollars upfront." Chen Dong said.

At these words.

The doubts on Elder Long and Kunlun's faces intensified.

Both of them did not dare to believe it.

Top-notch big stars, huge investments.

On the contrary, it had been negotiated by the young master?

What a load of crap!

Just as the two were puzzled.

Chen Dong slowly said, "Jiang Han'er is a stage name, her real name is Jiang Han'er, the home of the Jiang family."

Boom!

With a shocking thunderclap, Elder Long and Kunlun sat waxed on the spot.

The top big star in the entertainment industry was actually a member of the family of the family clan Jiang?!

Even though Elder Long had seen a lot, he could not hide his shock at this moment.

Chen Dong rubbed his hands together, "They are all from Jiang's family, do you guys think there is still a need for this cooperation to go on?"

He had no intention of telling Elder Long and Kunlun about Jiang Han'er's thoughts on him.

In order to avoid it reaching Gu Qingying's ears.

At this moment, Gu Qingying was most avoidant of violent mood swings.

Even before he left, Chen Dong had specifically instructed to keep his mouth shut about last night's incident.

"It's time to carry on!"

Elder Long suddenly nodded seriously and fervently analysed, "Since Jiang Han'er is a member of the Jiang family, and since she personally wants to see Young Master, I think she doesn't care too much about you killing the Jiang family, if we can facilitate this cooperation, perhaps Jiang Han'er is the key for you to break through the Jiang family's Anger Heavenly Punishment!"

Elder Long was really right!

Chen Dong's heart was despondent and bitter, and he was speechless.

It was indeed the key to breaking through, but the key was that to get Jiang Han'er to help, he would have to abandon his wife and son to become a son-in-law!

Chen Dong waved his hand, "All right, don't ask any more questions about this matter, I have already broken up this collaboration, and don't mention it in the future."

The car did not return to the Tianmen Mountain villa area, but went directly to the Lijin Hospital.

After arriving at the Lijin Hospital.

Chen Dong went straight to Gu Qingying's ward.

Inside the ward, a variety show was playing.

Gu Qingying was lying on the bed, eating an apple.

Fan Lu was on the other hand, peeling the apple into small pieces to facilitate Gu Qingying's mouth.

"Sister Lu, I can't eat some more." Gu Qingying touched her stomach and pouted.

Fan Lu looked at the apple in her hand, "You haven't even eaten this one apple yet, eat some more, you have to eat some more for the sake of the baby too."

“Oops, I just can’t eat anymore, if I keep eating, I’ll grow into a fat pig.” Gu Qingying muttered.

Fan Lu had a big headache and said comfortingly, “How can you get fat eating fruit? If you keep this up, I’ll have to snitch on you to Mr. Chen.”

At those words.

Gu Qingying spat out her delicate little tongue as if she was a little child who had done something wrong.

Then once again, she picked up a piece of apple and ate it.

While eating it, she watched the TV and murmured, “I don’t know when the big fool will be back.”

The words had just fallen.

The door to the ward opened.

Chen Dong was sitting in a wheelchair, with Kun Lun behind him slowly pushing it in.

As for Elder Long, he had been instructed by Chen Dong to look after Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf.

“Mr. Chen!”

Fan Lu instantly rose to his feet.

“Big fool!”

When Gu Qingying saw Chen Dong, her eyes instantly glowed.

“Lie down quickly.”

Chen Dong called out to Gu Qingying who wanted to get up.

Then he asked Kunlun to push the wheelchair to the bedside.

Gu Qingying immediately jumped into Chen Dong’s arms, “I thought it would take you several days to come back.”

“I was in a hurry to come back to keep you company, so I came back in a hurry.” Chen Dong dotingly stroked Gu Qingying’s hair.

Seeing this scene.

Fan Lu wisely pulled Kun Lun and the two of them left the ward together.

Inside the ward.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying chatted idly.

Chen Dong also told Gu Qingying about what had happened to Qin Ye and Zhang Yulan, hearing Gu Qingying's pretty face flushed with fear.

However, Chen Dong did not mention a word about Jiang Han'er's matter.

The afternoon was spent with him.

Night was falling.

Chen Dong did not leave either, but had Fan Lu bring over dinner.

"When will I be discharged from the hospital and go home?"

Gu Qingying ate the stewed pigeon soup and smashed her lips a little: "Eating these every day, so bland, I want to eat crayfish."

When a pregnant woman is pregnant, her tastebuds will become bland and she always wants to eat something tasty.

Chen Dong had also taken advantage of his free time to refresh himself with some knowledge of what to expect when pregnant, so he knew what state Gu Qingying was in right now in this matter.

However, he still looked solemn and said, "Bear with it for now, when the baby is born, you just want to eat dragon meat from the sky, I will get it for you."

"Bah, liar, where will you get dragon meat to eat." Gu Qingying scolded Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously.

The night was getting deeper and deeper.

Chen Dong lay on his side in a corner of the hospital bed, wrapping his arms around Gu Qingying as he fell asleep.

Inside the ward, it was dim and dark.

It was quiet.

In a daze, Chen Dong felt Gu Qingying moving beside him.

He slowly opened his eyes, but found that Gu Qingying, who was lying in his arms, had disappeared.

Looking at the time, it was already eleven o'clock in the night.

"Little Shadow!" Chen Dong shouted, but no one answered.

He looked at the bathroom again and saw that the light was also off, had he gone out?

Chen Dong frowned.

Worried about Gu Qingying, he couldn't sleep either.

Getting up and moving to his wheelchair, he pushed it towards the outside of the ward.

Chapter 572

It was late at night.

The corridors of the hospital are also silent.

In the distance, the nurses' desk on duty was lit up with bright lights.

This floor was all obstetrics and gynaecology, different from the floor of the ward where Lin Lingdong and Kunlun were.

Chen Dong did not immediately look for Elder Long and Kunlun who were looking after the two.

Instead, he pushed his wheelchair towards the nurse's desk.

It was so late that if Gu Qingying had gone out, the nurse would definitely know about it.

Only when he reached the nurses' desk and woke up the sleeping nurse, he was speechless.

After some questioning, the nurse did not see where Gu Qingying had gone.

Chen Dong's frown deepened.

While telling the nurse to go look for it, he was in a bit of a trance.

Inexplicably, the contents of the ragged note left by the mysterious man before he left when he was at the Kyoto Hospital leapt to the forefront of his mind once again.

It was like a thorn in the heart that kept stirring.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong forced down his doubts and pushed his wheelchair towards the lift entrance.

“Mr. Chen, your wife seems to be downstairs, please come and take a look.”

The nurse, who had just left, hurriedly ran back and pushed Chen Dong back to Gu Qingying’s ward.

Sitting on his wheelchair, Chen Dong crossed over to the window and looked in the direction the nurse pointed towards downstairs.

Sure enough!

Gu Qingying, dressed in a hospital gown, was pacing under a street lamp in the hospital garden downstairs.

It was late at night and the temperature had cooled down.

Chen Dong could clearly see that while Gu Qingying was pacing, her hands were clutching her chest tightly, obviously cold to the touch.

Just what was the little fool doing down there at this time?

Chen Dong’s brows tightened into a frown.

“Is it your wife?”

Chen Dong nodded, “Yes, thank you.”

“You’re welcome, I’ll go on duty first then.” The nurse nodded and turned to leave.

Inside the ward.

Only Chen Dong was left alone.

He settled into his wheelchair, his gaze deep as he gazed at Gu Qingying below.

Whew~

The night breeze blew into the ward.

It made Chen Dong feel a little cold and he could not help but shiver a little.

“It’s not good to stay down there all the time when you’re pregnant.”

Chen Dong murmured, pushing his wheelchair and turning around to get the mobile phone at the bedside.

When he pushed his wheelchair back to the window again, the scene downstairs instantly made his jaws drop.

Originally, only Gu Qingying was pacing under the garden street light.

But at that moment, another figure appeared, standing under the streetlight, and Gu Qingying was talking face to face.

A man?

Even though he was some distance away, Chen Dong instantly judged the gender of that figure from the figure.

In an instant.

Chen Dong's breath stopped.

The mobile phone held in his hand, still lit, was none other than Gu Qing Ying's phone number.

It was only his thumb, but it was as if it was fixed and did not fall.

In the line of sight, Gu Qingying and the man seemed to be speaking intensely.

Only because of the distance, Chen Dong could not hear what the two were saying.

Instead, he could see the man gesturing at Gu Qingying one after another, while Gu Qingying was standing silently in place.

Time passed by minute by minute.

Looking at the scene that was happening downstairs.

The contents of the ragged note left by the mysterious man kept bursting into Chen Dong's mind.

Reason, however, pushed down the suspicion again and again.

The scene in front of him did not seem like Gu Qingying was trying to harm him.

Suddenly.

Chen Dong witnessed the man who had been gesticulating, reach out and grab one of Gu Qingying's hands.

Boom!

There was a loud bang in Chen Dong's head.

Immediately after, he saw that Gu Qingying seemed to be resisting.

Just as the man was about to go further.

Chen Dong's hovering thumb finally landed on the dialing button.

As Gu Qingying's phone lit up, the man also stopped pulling.

At the same time.

Gu Qingying picked up the phone.

"Hey, husband, what's up?"

"Where are you people?" Chen Dong asked with a fake smile.

"No, no, I'm going around downstairs, I'll be up soon."

"Good, be safe."

It was also while Chen Dong was talking to Gu Qingying.

The man suddenly let go of Gu Qingying and ran quickly towards the outside of the hospital.

By the time Chen Dong hung up the phone, the man had already disappeared and Gu Qingying had also turned around and walked towards the hospital building.

Chen Dong looked forlornly out of the window, letting the cool breeze blow.

At this moment, suddenly and inexplicably, his heart was terribly empty.

"No, Little Shadow wouldn't do that."

Chen Dong took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the scene he had just seen.

Closing the window and drawing the curtains, he pushed his wheelchair back to the hospital bed.

It was only the scene that had just happened downstairs that always lingered in the back of his mind.

“It won’t, it mustn’t.”

Chen Dong clutched his mobile phone and lowered his head, his eyes slightly reddened.

His trust in Gu Qingying stemmed from the fact that Gu Qingying had never left him time and time again.

He shouldn’t keep thinking things in the most serious direction just because of a scene he had seen with his eyes.

Gritting his teeth, Chen Dong revealed a bitter smile.

At this moment, he finally understood how difficult and painful it was to bear all that Gu Qingying had endured for him before.

Betrayal was a lingering and severe pain on anyone, regardless of gender.

Soon.

Gu Qingying pushed open the ward.

“Big fool, why are you still sitting back in the wheelchair?”

Seeing Chen Dong, Gu Qingying was stunned for a moment.

Chen Dong raised his head and smiled spontaneously, “I woke up just now and suddenly realised that you were missing, so I wanted to go look for you.”

“I’m fine.”

Gu Qingying looked visibly flustered for a moment and took out an oral liquid from her pocket, handing it to Chen Dong after getting it right, “Here, this is the calming oral liquid I went to the pharmacy to buy, you have been unsettled in your sleep just now, always muttering wooing words in your mouth, drink this to sleep better too.”

“Thank you wife.”

Chen Dong smiled and took the oral liquid, only to look up and find that Gu Qingying’s eyes were red and vaguely foggy.

Eyes locked.

Gu Qingying first froze, and then, as if she was a scared kitten, she hurriedly stood up straight and turned her face to the side to avoid Chen Dong's gaze.

The smile on Chen Dong's face froze.

His heart suddenly clogged up.

His eyes looked at the tranquilizing oral liquid in his hand.

Thinking about the pulling between Gu Qing Ying and that man downstairs just now.

Chen Dong's eyebrows gradually tightened.

That mysterious person, was he really right?

"What's wrong?"

Gu Qingying's puzzled voice rang out in his ears.

Chen Dong returned to his senses and looked at Gu Qingying with a deep gaze. Under the light, although Gu Qingying's face was puzzled, some traces of tears that had flowed still remained on her face.

She had cried!

In a flash.

Chen Dong's memory tumbled up.

The mystery man's note, shaped like a sharp needle stuck in his heart, was stirring wildly at the moment.

Chen Dong smiled, only the smile was thick with bitterness.

"Wife, have I really been talking in my sleep and affecting your sleep?"

Gu Qingying froze for a moment, nodded her head and said seriously, "Yes, one muttering after another, what, you don't like drinking this oral liquid?"

"I'll drink it."

Chen Dong's gaze was determined, and without hesitation, he tilted his head and drank the oral liquid in one go.

Winner Takes All Chapter 573-574

Chapter 573

“Big fool, why do I feel that you are weird.”

Gu Qingying's reddened beauty eyes stared intently at Chen Dong.

Who exactly was weird?

Chen Dong casually threw the bottle of An Shen Oral Liquid into the bin and smiled spontaneously, “No, go to sleep, you are pregnant now, you can't go out at night without saying anything again, at least you have to say hello to me.”

“Alright, got it.”

Gu Qingying nodded and wanted to help Chen Dong lie back on the bed.

But Chen Dong refused, propping himself up on the edge of the bed and lying down on the hospital bed.

As Gu Qingying got into his arms, Chen Dong could clearly notice that Gu Qingying was always consciously avoiding his gaze.

It was as if he was a child who had done something wrong and had a weak heart.

“Good night.”

The Gu Qingying in his arms said softly.

“Mm, good night.”

Chen Dong answered calmly, his gaze looking askance into the bin.

The empty bottle of An Shen Oral Liquid could still be vaguely seen.

His gaze flickered, deep and powerful.

How did my Chen Dong's fate get properly arranged by a mysterious person?

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The following day.

Dazed Chen Dong woke up.

The familiar smell of disinfectant water poured into his nostrils.

It caused Chen Dong to lose his concentration for a while, staring blankly at the ceiling.

“Young master, you slept for a long time this time.”

Elder Long’s voice rang out.

Chen Dong turned his face sideways, and saw Elder Long sitting on the sofa, looking at a book.

Elder Long looked up and said, “It’s almost twelve o’clock already.”

“I’ve slept for so long?”

Chen Dong’s expression changed slightly as he slowly propped himself up and did so.

The long night’s sleep had left his entire body refreshed at this point.

Subconsciously, he glanced at the bin, which was already empty, having been replaced by the aunt who had cleaned up in the morning.

He swept the ward and wondered, “Where’s Little Shadow?”

“The sun is good, Xiao Lu took young madam out for a walk, rest and recuperation plus the right amount of exercise is good for young madam’s health.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and glanced outside, the sun was shining.

Instead, a scene from last night came to mind.

Lost in thought, he asked, “Elder Long, during the day I went to Kyoto, did Xiao Ying show any abnormal behaviour?”

“Abnormal performance?”

Elder Long’s expression changed as he heard that something was wrong with Chen Dong’s tone and asked after him, “Which aspect is Young Master referring to?”

“No matter which aspect.” Chen Dong said.

Elder Long lowered his head and pondered for a moment.

When he raised his head again, he shook it gently, “Young Madam has been in the hospital, Old Slave and Kunlun are looking after Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf, and Xiao Lu is in charge of looking after Young Madam, and there is not the slightest abnormality.”

“Nothing?”

Chen Dong murmured in his heart and rubbed his nose, his gaze deepening.

Could it be that there was really nothing last night?

But what is it that I witnessed with my own eyes?

On the side, Elder Long’s face was sullen as he stared closely at Chen Dong.

With his experience, how could he not see the difference in Chen Dong at this moment?

After a moment’s hesitation, Elder Long said, “Young master, there is nothing strange about young madam, but why does old slave feel that there is something strange about you instead?”

“Nothing.”

Chen Dong returned to his senses and shook his head, forcing down the strong doubts in his heart.

Stretching his back, Chen Dong said, “Help me for a moment, let’s go and see Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf.”

Elder Long did not pursue the matter further.

He got up and helped Chen Dong to sit on the wheelchair and pushed him to see Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf’s injuries were gradually stabilising.

Lin Lingdong, however, was still in serious condition.

After all, having been entangled in the deep forest for so long and having suffered successive gunshot wounds, in the end, Lin Lingdong’s ability to survive was purely due to his faith.

He survived because of his luck.

Just as Chen Dong did at the time.

However, even today, Chen Dong is still puzzled and amazed that he survived after jumping into the sea that day, after the toxicity had penetrated deep into his blood.

Not only did he survive, but he also had no after-effects, which was the most frightening part.

Even in the eyes of the best doctors in the whole world, it would never be possible!

If Chen Dong had not chosen to disguise his “disability” at that time, but had instead chosen to stand up unharmed, perhaps the subsequent resolution of Chen Tian Fang would not have been so “easy”.

By the time Elder Long pushed Chen Dong back to the maternity ward, it was already 12 noon.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu had both returned.

They were carrying a large pile of food in their hands.

When she saw Chen Dong, Gu Qingying immediately looked like a scared kitten and hid behind Fan Lu.

And Fan Lu’s expression also became cautious.

Chen Dong swept a glance at the pile of food in paper boxes on the table and instantly understood: “Did you pack them all up outside?”

Fan Lu’s gaze flickered for a moment and she bowed her head, “Yes, yes, Mr. Chen.”

Chen Dong’s face sank.

Gu Qingying, who had been paying attention to Chen Dong’s expression, also came around from behind Fan Lu at this moment, and said with a lowered head, “You can’t blame Sister Xiao Lu, it was because I felt that my mouth was tasteless that I forced Sister Xiao Lu to go to the restaurant with me to pack food, I wanted to eat.”

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying’s aggrieved look.

His expression became complicated and his heart tumbled.

For a while, there was silence.

It was Long Lao, who saw Chen Dong’s silence, and his old face revealed a strong suspicion.

What was wrong with the young master after he returned from Kyoto?

Puzzled as he was, Elder Long still stepped forward to round up the situation, “Young master, young madam has an appetite for tasty food, it is fine once or twice, Old slave has asked the doctor about this before.”

“Well, let’s eat then.”

Chen Dong returned to his senses and nodded his head.

“Oye!”

Gu Qingying immediately cheered and hurriedly said to Fan Lu, “Sister Xiao Lu, help me, I want to eat the crystal elbow.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

Long Lao: “.....”

Crystal elbow, just called with taste?

However, Chen Dong was full of thoughts like rotten cotton wool, and he did not care to pay attention to them.

Although pregnant women should eat lightly during pregnancy, but Long Lao was also right, once or twice heavy taste was not a big deal.

The current state of Gu Qingying’s body really needed some fatty supplements as well.

Looking at Gu Qingying eating with her mouth full of oil, Chen Dong was lost in thought for a while.

It was only when a charred brown and oily elbow came close to him and the pungent smell of meat rushed into his nostrils that Chen Dong came back to his senses.

“Big fool, it’s delicious, will you eat it with me?”

Gu Qingying flashed her big eyes, still holding a piece of meat in her mouth, looking at Chen Dong expectantly.

Chen Dong glanced at Elder Long and Fan Lu and smiled spontaneously, “Sure.”

While moving closer to the table, Chen Dong was instructing Fan Lu, “Sister Xiao Lu, forget about Xiao Ying eating like this, Lone Wolf and Lin Lingdong cannot eat this now.”

“Don’t worry Mr. Chen, I know.”

Fan Lu’s expression eased and she responded with a smile.

With that, she led a few of the food prepared for Lin Lingdong and Lone Wolf towards the outside, incidentally carrying away the last remaining crystal elbow.

“Hey, this Xiao Lu, he doesn’t know how to take care of the elderly, a crystal elbow for Kunlun this time na?” Long Lao said with a helpless look on his face.

“Here, Long Lao, why don’t Big Fool and I share some of yours?” Gu Qingying said.

Long Lao waved his hand, “How dare Old Slave rob Young Madam and Young Master of their food, hurry up and find a mother-in-law who can buy Old Slave’s elbows too.”

A few jokes were exchanged, but Long Lao always watched Chen Dong’s expression.

But Chen Dong’s look, always the same layer, even when laughing, eating, but in the eyes of Long Lao, is still depressed.

Young master what is wrong?

Suddenly, Chen Dong asked, “Xiao Ying, last night

The words were not finished.

Gu Qingying who was happily eating her elbow, suddenly her delicate body trembled and her expression froze.

Chapter 574

The air instantly seemed to freeze.

Long Lao, who was eating, also gave an abrupt pause and glanced at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying in dismay.

What on earth had happened?

Sensing Long Lao’s gaze, Chen Dong smiled: “I was going to ask if you still have the tranquilizing oral liquid from last night? The effect is quite good, I still want to drink it at night.”

Gu Qingying’s frozen expression eased as she smiled sweetly, “Of course there is, I will bring it to you later before you want to sleep.”

“Good.”

A lunch.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were both somewhat silent, chatting one way or another.

Long Lao, who was caught in the middle, couldn’t mention how hard it was.

The emotions of both of them were almost written on their faces, and Elder Long could see them clearly.

His heart was puzzled and apprehensive, but at the same time, Long Lao did not have the slightest appetite for lunch.

After lunch was over.

Elder Long then used an excuse to push Chen Dong to the corridor outside the ward.

“Young master, what’s wrong?” Elder Long asked with a frown.

“Nothing.” Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders with a look of indifference.

Elder Long’s frown deepened: “Still saying it’s nothing? You and Young Madam have written your emotions on your face, although the old slave is old, he is not so old that he cannot see it.”

“It’s really nothing, if you’re fine, Elder Long, go to Dingtai and keep an eye on the work for me.”

Chen Dong said helplessly.

“Alright then, old slave will go there now.”

Elder Long sighed, he knew that Chen Dong did not want to talk about it, asking him to go to Dingtai to help keep an eye on the work was purely an excuse to pass the buck.

Looking at Elder Long as he left, Chen Dong sighed in frustration.

Quietly pushing his wheelchair, he turned around and pushed open the ward.

As soon as he entered, Chen Dong froze in his tracks.

In his sight, Gu Qingying was standing in front of the window, staring down in a daze.

Even when Chen Dong entered, he did not notice.

“Little Shadow

Chen Dong’s brows were slightly wrinkled as he lightly shouted out.

“Ha?!”

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled for a moment, raising her hand to wipe her face in panic and turning around with a smile.

Although she was smiling, the tear marks were clearly visible on that stunningly beautiful face that had just regained its blood colour, and even her eyes were filled with red blood colour.

“You’re crying?” Chen Dong’s heart seized fiercely.

“No, no.”

Gu Qingying took a deep breath and shook her head with a smile, “Something dirty ran into my eyes.”

“Do you want to rest for a while?”

Chen Dong did not pursue the question, the doubts in his mind turned into countless words that he wanted to ask, but when he opened his mouth, he always felt a blockage in his throat, and he could not ask a single word.

When he had seen the mystery man’s ragged note, he had purely scoffed.

But after returning from Kyoto, the changes in Gu Qingying were all imprinted in his eyes.

The man from last night was lingering in Chen Dong’s mind at the moment.

And the contents of the ragged note were shaped like red-hot sharp needles, stirring viciously on his heart minute by minute.

“Hm.”

Gu Qingying nodded and burrowed into the hospital bed comforter.

Chen Dong turned on the television and selected a drama, then set the air conditioning to the most comfortable temperature before propping himself up on the edge of the bed and climbing onto the hospital bed.

Like a kitten, Gu Qing Ying burrowed into Chen Dong’s arms and gently twisted her body.

Chen Dong was staring at the television, lost in thought.

Suddenly, Gu Qingying asked, “Honey, you will never leave me and the baby, right?”

“Of course.” Chen Dong’s gaze flickered as he responded in a low tone.

Gradually, the breathing of Gu Qingying in his arms became even and low.

Chen Dong lowered his head and looked at the sleeping me Gu Qingying.

Her eyebrows were slightly knitted, her right hand swept across her chest, clutching Chen Dong's lapel tightly, a look of pity, as if she was afraid of something.

[Be careful! Your wife]

The five words on the tattered note seemed to be burned into Chen Dong's mind.

At this moment, Chen Dong's heart viciously contracted to the extreme.

Facing Gu Qingying's affection was incomparably complicated all of a sudden.

Looking at the ceiling, Chen Dong's mind was unsettled and he could not fall asleep.

In fact, it was only last night that he had slept slightly more soundly.

The mere presence of the Jiang family, which was overwhelming, made it difficult for him to sleep peacefully all night.

Thoughts jumbled, Chen Dong tried to clear his mind.

He began to think about everything from the assassination of Lin Lingdong to last night.

He always felt that there should be more than what he saw in front of him.

Or maybe Gu Qingying really had no reason to betray him and harm him!

Inside the hospital room, it was quiet.

The TV series that was playing, the sound was also tuned very softly by Chen Dong.

Time passed slowly.

Chen Dong's gaze was sometimes clear, sometimes puzzled, and his eyebrows were stretched and furrowed in a cycle.

Suddenly.

The Gu Qingying in his arms jerked a little.

"Ah!"

The sleeping Gu Qingying woke up with a jolt, her hands instantly hugging Chen Dong, clutching her clothes quietly and howling.

An abrupt scene.

It instantly interrupted Chen Dong's thoughts.

Inside the ward, Gu Qingying's cries echoed, causing Chen Dong to instantly tense up.

He hurriedly asked Gu Qingying.

But Gu Qingying hugged Chen Dong tightly, bawling and crying, peering with rain, but did not answer.

But as Chen Dong asked, he could clearly feel Gu Qingying's arms around his waist hugging him very hard.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and wrapped his arms around Gu Qingying, gently rubbing his back and soothing.

"Is it a nightmare?" The gentle voice was heartbreakingly strong.

The bawling Gu Qingying nodded and sobbed, "I, I dreamt about you, you don't want me and the baby anymore"

Chen Dong was stunned and his gaze became incomparably complicated.

With Gu Qingying's words out, the cluttered thoughts in Chen Dong's mind suddenly became a little clearer.

He took a deep breath and lowered his head with a kiss, lightly tapping on Gu Qingying's forehead.

"Fool"

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The other side.

Dingtai Company.

Long Lao was carefully flipping through various recent information of Dingtai.

Xiao Ma stood by the side respectfully, sorting through it while making explanations when he encountered something that Elder Long didn't understand.

"The young master is away for a while, but you guys are managing well."

Long Lao glanced at Xiao Ma with satisfaction, "You are not in vain to be entrusted with the important task by the young master."

Xiao Ma smiled and scratched his head, "Elder Long, I am here today thanks to Brother Dong's guidance."

At the beginning, Chen Dong bought Dingtai when it was at its most precarious and dangerous stage, and reversed its decline with a magical means, helping the building to fall.

Subsequently, he led Din Tai all the way to the top.

All these made Xiao Ma and other employees of Din Tai's company have a high impression of Chen Dong, and made them believe in him.

The mere fact that Dingtai was able to turn a loss into a profit on the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city and survive from the dead was a miracle in the minds of Xiao Ma and the other employees.

As time passed, Xiao Ma, after getting to know Elder Long, gradually spied out the secret of Chen Dong's ability to bring Dingtai back from the dead from the tone of Elder Long's voice.

Even if he didn't know exactly what was behind Chen Dong, it was clear to him that following Chen Dong was the best choice he had ever made in his life!

"Cut the crap, if you're not capable yourself, the young master can't carry you even if he wants to."

Elder Long scolded with a laugh, causing Xiao Ma to make a big blush.

Just as Elder Long was about to continue flipping through the information, a phone call came through.

Elder Long took out his phone and casually glanced at it.

Upon seeing the caller ID, the smile on his face instantly disappeared without a trace and became incomparably solemn.

"Xiao Ma, go out for a moment."

Only after Xiao Ma had left did Elder Long pick up the phone in a precious manner and press the answer button.

"Master, has the dust settled?"

However, over the phone, Chen Daoling's words instantly caused Elder Long's body to shake and his face to swoop and change dramatically.

Winner Takes All Chapter 575-576

Chapter 575

As Chen Daolin finished his sentence over the phone.

Elder Long's body shook and his face instantly changed drastically.

His eyes were rounded, his face full of shock and trepidation.

Even the right hand that was holding the phone was vaguely trembling, and the veins on the back of his hand were protruding.

"No, no!"

Elder Long wailed offhandedly, his eyes flushed a little red.

"Elder Long, I haven't even finished speaking, why are you reacting so strongly?" On the phone, Chen Daolin's voice was a little huffy.

Elder Long said in a deep voice, "Master, the Jiang family is a terrified great mountain, against the Chen family, if even Master doesn't lead the Chen family to resist the Jiang family, but has to let the young master return to the Chen family to face the Jiang family, how can the young master alone resist the terrified Jiang family? The family clans, that would be the sky falling for the young master, not to mention that the young master is innocent, he was framed!"

The near low roar showed the injustice in Elder Long's heart at this time.

He had been ordered to come and assist Chen Dong, and since the moment he met Chen Dong, he had watched Chen Dong step by step, and time and again, he had been amazed by his performance.

He had treated Chen Dong as if he were his own son, and had been raising him as if he were his own son.

But now, the Jiang family is coming on strong, but the old man is letting the young master return to the Chen family

Even without hearing Chen Daolin's words, Elder Long knew clearly what kind of natural disaster Chen Dong would face once he returned to the Chen family!

Long Lao's left hand clenched his fist against the glass of the floor-to-ceiling window, clenching his teeth and squeezing out a sentence from between his teeth, "Even if the master were to condemn the old slave, the old slave would never allow the young master to return to the Chen family at this time!"

The words were strong and resolute.

On the phone, even Chen Daolin was a little stunned and fell into silence.

Three seconds later.

Chen Daolin sighed and said, "Elder Long, I am glad that you have such an attitude towards Dong'er, but there are some things that Dong'er needs to face personally after all. With me, I'll keep him safe and sound!"

"But"

"Let him come back!"

Chen Daolin dropped the words and hung up the phone with a snap.

Long Lao's eyes were filled with anger.

He was just about to say that if the Jiang family really wanted to send down a heinous rage in the face of the Jiang family, even his lordship would not be able to keep Chen Dong safe and sound.

Unless the entire Chen family was made to pay a monstrous and tragic price.

Chen Daolin would certainly do anything for Chen Dong.

But what about the Chen family?

But Chen Daolin's determination left Elder Long helpless.

Taking a deep breath.

Long Lao turned around, no longer paying attention to the papers on his desk, and left the office straight away.

Outside, Xiao Ma waited respectfully.

When Elder Long opened the door, he hurriedly greeted him.

Just before he could open his mouth, Long Lao said in a deep voice, "No need to look, the company's affairs will be fully handled by you these days until the young master returns."

Xiao Ma's footsteps gave a pause and his body shivered.

With Elder Long's words, he clearly sensed a vicious chill that pierced into his bones and marrow.

He looked up at Elder Long.

Xiao Ma's heart was instantly filled with fear, and at this moment, Long Lao's face was as ugly as it could be.

It was a face that Xiao Ma had not seen since he had known Elder Long!

The Rolls Royce slowly drove down the road.

Long Lao drove the car, his hands clutching the steering wheel, but his expression was sulking to the extreme.

It was as if he was a rabid lion desperately trying to suppress the anger in his heart.

"Keeping the young master safe and sound Master do you really think that nowadays the young master is still messing with the likes of the Li family in Kyoto and the Qin family in Western Shu?"

Long Lao gritted his teeth and was full of resentment.

Whether it is the Li family in Kyoto or the Qin family in Xishu, they are all just a list of powerful families.

They might have an advantage in terms of financial power compared to the world's families.

But when compared to the gentry, or even the family gentry, the Li and Qin families are not even worthy of mentioning their shoes!

.....

When Elder Long arrived at the Lijin Hospital.

Chen Dong was chatting idly with Gu Qingying.

Seeing Elder Long's gloomy and solemn face, Chen Dong understood the situation.

With the support of Elder Long, he sat back in his wheelchair.

Chen Dong followed Elder Long down the corridor.

“What’s wrong?” Chen Dong asked.

“Master wants you to rush back to the Chen family immediately.” Elder Long looked sullen.

“What?”

Chen Dong was horrified, “Dad is asking me to go back now, which is like asking me to face the Jiang family directly

Not waiting for Chen Dong to finish.

Elder Long said unceremoniously, “It is tantamount to pushing Young Master into the fire.”

Between his words, there was no respect for Chen Daoling at all.

More so, there was no evasion.

After a pause, Elder Long added, “But Master said that he can keep Young Master safe and sound.”

Chen Dong’s brows furrowed into a frown as he bowed his head in thought.

Just as Elder Long had said, returning to the Chen family at this time and facing the Jiang family was undoubtedly jumping into the fire.

However, if this matter was not resolved as soon as possible, it would always be like a sword hanging from a beam.

What’s more, father was still in the Chen family!

If his father was still missing and he was allowed to return to the Chen family, he would absolutely refuse to do so for a hundred and twenty times.

Those people in the Chen family, led by Old Lady Chen, didn’t know how much they wanted him to die.

But since his father was there, and since he had promised, it shouldn’t be so dangerous that he would surely die.

“Go back!”

Chen Dong spat out two words in a dry and decisive manner.

Long Lao looked aghast and nodded helplessly.

“Let Sister Xiao Lu come over and take care of Xiao Ying, in addition, Kunlun will not need to follow, you can just go back with me.”

Elder Long’s eyes flashed, “Not letting Kunlun tag along for protection?”

Chen Dong laughed dumbly and raised his eyebrows at Elder Long, “Do you think that if my father can’t even protect me, what’s the point of having Kunlun along for protection?”

Elder Long nodded in silence, his heart melancholy.

Ten minutes later.

Fan Lu then hurriedly arrived.

Chen Dong handed over carefully, and then returned to the ward to talk to Gu Qingying in general.

Then he and Long Lao left in a hurry.

The incident was so sudden that it was too late to even pack any travelling gifts.

By the time the two arrived at the airport, the private jet had already stopped at the airport runway and was waiting.

After passing through the exclusive lane and boarding the plane.

Soon, the private jet was taxiing at a sprint.

As the plane gradually climbed up.

Looking at the ground that was getting farther and farther away.

Chen Dong sighed for a while.

When he went to Kyoto, he was worried that he would be found targeted by the Jiang family.

But the only person he had ever met, Jiang Han’er, had held reveries for him.

He had thought that everything was calm and quiet, but he did not expect to be recalled to the Chen family by a phone call from his father in such a short period of time.

I just wonder if this line of business is fierce or lucky?

It was also just as Chen Dong and Elder Long were leaving.

Inside the Lijin Hospital.

Gu Qingying silently put down the soup in her hand.

Looking out the window, her eyes were red and flooded with tears.

Silver teeth clenched her red lips for a moment and murmured softly, "Husband will you really not leave me and the baby behind?"

These words were heard clearly by Fan Lu at the side.

She instantly turned pale with shock.

She looked at the despondent Gu Qingying in surprise: "Xiaoying, what nonsense are you talking about, Mr. Chen loves you so much, how could he leave you and the baby behind?"

"Sister Xiao Lu, you don't understand."

Gu Qingying smiled bitterly and lowered her head as she continued to drink her soup.

Chapter 576

When the plane landed at Kyoto airport.

It was getting late and the sun was thinning.

Disembarking from the plane.

Chen Dong and Elder Long then immediately transferred to the helicopter that Elder Long had arranged long ago and flew straight to the Chen family.

On the way.

Both Chen Dong and Elder Long were silent.

What they were about to face on this trip was the terrified Jiang family.

A human life, and it was a Jiang family life!

No one could have predicted what would happen.

When the gods are unkind and take all things as ruminants, but when there is enough power to shake the gods, even the life of a mere mole is as precious as a heavenly destiny.

Even Chen Dong never figured out for what purpose that Jiang family member had come to kill him!

But this does not prevent, at this time, the Jiang family to descend on him a monstrous anger.

The night is covered.

The mountains were stacked on top of each other.

It was as if the Chen family was a paradise, hidden in the midst of the sublime mountains, brilliantly lit, mysterious and vast.

In the distance, planes take off from time to time, while others cross the mountains and descend on the purpose-built airstrip.

The Chen family holds all the wealth in the world, and at any given time, visitors are like carp in the river.

In front of the Chen family, even the richest and most powerful families are like ants.

It was just like the case of Qing Ying International back then.

Even though Gu Guohua's worth was already going to make the Li family, the richest man in Kyoto, pay a visit to their door, they still laboured for a long time before the Chen family and were unable to knock on the door.

The helicopter roared to life and slowly landed.

It was inconspicuous in a crowd of planes.

Meanwhile.

In the magnificent Chen Family's parlour.

The lights were bright at the moment.

The lavish and magnificent decorations had given the Chen Family Parlour a layer of charm that was unique to it.

It was not a palace hall, yet it was no different from a palace hall.

The only difference, perhaps, was that it was not a dragon's chair on the ninth flight of steps, but a chair made of 10,000-year-old ebony.

The black and shiny chair is incomparably thick and heavy.

It is solid on the nine levels of steps, showing all the grandeur and majesty.

This was the throne of the Chen family head!

The only person who can sit on it is the successive generations of the Chen family.

Even if it was the heir to the Chen family, even if it was the only remaining Chen family elder like Old Lady Chen, sitting on it without permission would be considered a violation of the rules.

It is a serious crime!

It was also because of the majesty of the throne and the palace.

That is why the Chen family rarely opens the formal meeting room, which is comparable to a palace, on a regular basis.

For visitors, by and large, are not qualified to have the Chen family open it.

Those who could actually enter the gates of the Chen family's pagoda had also long since been distributed to various classes for reception.

Even those who were personally received by Chen Daolin were in other small meeting rooms.

Chen Daolin was sitting majestically on his ebony throne, his expression ancient and unruffled, talking and laughing with a few people below him, occasionally holding a cup and drinking tea.

Below him, on the left hand side.

Four people are seated in turn.

Three men and one woman.

The one in the lead is an elderly man with white hair, his face full of old age spots, his face drooping and creased, but his gaze is like a torch.

Below him are two other middle-aged men.

All of them are lofty in stature, with tiger eyes and thick eyebrows, and awe-inspiring in their majesty.

And at the very end, the only girl.

But it was Jiang Han'er!

Jiang Han'er was seated at the end, but did not complain in the slightest.

She knew very well that if it wasn't for her own Jiang family bloodline and simple star status, not to mention sitting in the official Chen family parlor, it would have been extremely difficult even to cross into the Chen family pavilion.

Not to mention that the people in front of her at this moment are all elders.

She also knew that even the two uncles on top of her were not qualified to discuss this matter, not to mention her, but only the Sixth Prince on the main guest seat.

Bored, Jiang Han'er played with her fingernails, but her eyes glanced out into the hall from time to time, expecting someone to arrive.

And her mind floated.

"I wonder if my speed, is faster than his, I hope so"

This was the thought in Jiang Han'er's mind.

At that exact moment.

Jiang Sixth Master, who was sitting in the main guest seat, suddenly called out, "Han'er, why is your mind distracted in front of the Chen Family Master?"

Jiang Han'er's delicate body trembled.

She was in her thirties and had been in the entertainment industry for more than ten years.

At this moment, she was also panicked in the face of the Sixth Master Jiang's rebuke.

She busily got up and said, "Sixth grandfather, Han'er is wrong."

"No harm, no foul."

Chen Daolin smiled graciously and waved his hand.

After a pause, his gaze however looked towards Jiang Han'er, "For the Jiang family to have a big star in the entertainment industry, with the attention of millions of people, the eldest niece is also a dragon among men."

The sixth master Jiang's expression shifted for a moment.

Even though Chen Daolin's words were a compliment to Jiang Han'er, he couldn't help but feel his face burn a little.

The most important thing about a powerful family was their face.

Not to mention the family clans.

Although the Jiang family had been flourishing for a thousand years and had spread its branches and leaves, it had long since stopped having rules for the people in the family to save face.

But when Chen Daolin said that to him in public, his face was a bit embarrassed.

After all, in the Sixth Master Jiang's perception, a star was equivalent to a playwright, a low-life!

"Han'er, don't you apologise to the Chen Family Master yet?" The Sixth Master Jiang said in a deep voice.

Chen Daolin was slightly stunned, "Sixth Master, the eldest niece is right, why do we need to apologise?"

Jiang Han'er's face also flushed with astonishment as she glanced at the Sixth Master Jiang.

He was about to argue.

However, Sixth Master Jiang's eyebrows twisted and he glared at Jiang Han'er, "The Chen family head doesn't care, but you little girl, don't you still think that at home, Sixth Grandfather will spoil you and let you go?"

As he said this, Sixth Grandfather Jiang was a little drummed in his heart.

One of the reasons why Jiang Han'er had entered the entertainment industry was because the Jiang family was not strict in this area, and the other was because Jiang Han'er was favoured in the Jiang family.

If Jiang Han'er really confronted him to his face, it would be a big loss of face today.

From what he knew about Jiang Han'er, she could do such a thing.

However.

Jiang Han'er suddenly had a twinkle in her eye, and under the dismayed gaze of Jiang Sixth Master and the other two middle-aged men.

She turned around abruptly and bowed respectfully to Chen Daoling, "Family Master Chen, I'm sorry, it was Han'er's mistake."

Chen Daolin was a little embarrassed.

He had truly wanted to praise, but he had not expected to be brainwashed into a matter of face by the Sixth Master Jiang.

Immediately after, Jiang Han'er smiled sweetly, "Clan Master Chen, when exactly is Chen Dong coming?"

Chen Daolin looked outside, "He should be arriving soon, I told him to rush back immediately."

The Sixth Master glared at Jiang Han'er in annoyance.

This girl, asking a man when he would arrive in public, what kind of etiquette was that?

But Jiang Han'er simply ignored his glare, smiled lightly and quietly sat back in her chair.

If Chen Dong and Elder Long had known about the still harmonious scene before them, they would have dropped their jaws in shock.

For this was not what they had expected.

In fact, it was not only Chen Dong and Elder Long.

Even if it was the entire Chen Family, they would be absolutely dumbfounded when they saw the scene before them.

Ever since the Jiang Family had descended upon the Chen Family, any approach had been made by Chen Daoling alone, and had even been hidden from everyone.

In the past few days, the entire Chen family had been under the gloom of the Jiang family and everyone was worried.

Who would have thought that inside this formal parlour, it was all talk and laughter?

Inside the Buddha Hall, the residence of Old Lady Chen.

The sound of chanting sutras echoed.

Old Madam Chen is sitting on her knees on a futon, peacefully facing the golden statue of Buddha, chanting sutras with her eyes closed and beads twirled.

To the side.

Chen Daoping and Chen Tiansheng wait respectfully.

Compared to Chen Daoping's calmness, Chen Tiansheng could not contain himself.

At this moment, Chen Tiansheng could hardly contain it, and his eyes under his glasses burst with joy every now and then.

Finally.

Old Mrs. Chen opened her eyes.

"That wild beast, has really come back?"

"Mom, it's indeed back, and it's heading to the parlour now." Chen Daoping said.

Old Mrs. Chen's eyes narrowed into slits, her gaze cloudy with resentment, and after a long moment of contemplation, she smiled coldly, "This time a human life of the Jiang family is at stake, Chen Daoling is afraid that he won't be able to keep him."

"Mom, we can't be too happy until the end, the family head has been hiding all of us from the Jiang family these days, who knows what the outcome will be now?" Chen Daoping said calmly, a shrewd glint in his eyes.

Chen Tiansheng, who was secretly delighted and excited at the side, but his gaze was choked.

But...

Old Mrs. Chen laughed: "That is because Chen Daoling knew that he was in the wrong and knew in his heart that the Chen family would never resist the Jiang family with any fanfare or cost, so he secretly took it upon himself to covertly approach the Jiang family and hide it from everyone. If he could have solved the matter, he would have already announced it to the public, so why did he rush to summon that bastard Chen Dong back at this time?"

At these words.

The worry in Chen Daoping's eyes was swept away.

Chen Tiansheng's eyes also shone brightly once again.

Old Mrs. Chen waved her hand as if she had it all figured out.

"Tiansheng, go and prepare a good coffin, at least it is a wild child of the Chen family, even if it is a wild child, it should not be wrapped in a straw mat."

Saying that, Old Lady Chen closed her eyes once again.

"The Chen family has slain in their home and is tainted with the scourge of blood, so it is time for the old body to recite a few more sutras to overtake the scriptures and cleanse the Chen family of bad luck."

Winner Takes All Chapter 577-578

Chapter 577

At the sound of his voice.

Chen Tiansheng's eyes shone brightly.

The shadowy and hidden aura was swept away and his face was full of joy as he bowed in agreement and turned to leave.

After Chen Tiansheng left.

Chen Daoping remained silent for a few seconds, glancing at the closed door of the Buddha Hall.

Only then did he speak softly, "Mother, is it sure that it is not too early to prepare the coffin?"

Old Madam Chen, who was chanting with her eyes closed, opened her eyes.

Her cold eyes cast a sidelong glance at Chen Daoping, "Are you questioning the old body?"

"I dare not!"

Chen Daoping's face instantly changed and he said in fear, "How would my son dare to question mother, my son is just worried."

"Put down your worries!"

Old Mrs. Chen scolded, as if she had her mind made up, proudly straightening her upper body and gazing at the golden statue of Buddha, "The magnificent Jiang family, a

family clan, do you really think they will treat the lives of their clan members as if they were nothing? Although my Chen family is only a little short of the Jiang family's prestige for a thousand years, this is enough for the Jiang family to crush the mountain and force Chen Dong to death!"

As she spoke, Old Lady Chen's eyes looked askance at Chen Daoping, "These words, I say!"

"Ming, understood." Chen Dao Ping replied with trepidation.

On the other side.

Inside the small courtyard.

Dim light.

A gentle autumn breeze.

Chen Tianyang's leg is still wrapped in gauze and he has recovered from his injuries, allowing him to walk with difficulty, but not so much that he can immediately run like flying.

But at this moment, Chen Tianyang is clutching a bottle of wine and reeking of alcohol.

Tilting his head back and letting out a long burp, he laughed drunkenly and looked at Chen Yufei beside him, "Yufei, it's changed, everything has really changed ah"

Although he was laughing, the melancholy and loss between his words was incomparably strong.

Chen Yufei's eyes shimmered, holding red wine in her hand, and she was also a little drunk.

But the few bits of sanity that remained allowed her to understand exactly what Chen Tianyang meant by his words.

Inevitably, a look of despondency also appeared on her stunningly beautiful face.

"Brother Tiansheng has now become a treasure in grandma's palm, with grandma's banner in place, Brother Tiansheng will definitely be able to overpower Chen Dong and become the head of the family."

Chen Tiansheng tilted his head and poured in a mouthful of white wine, saying drunkenly, "It's ridiculous, at first we were not too far behind Brother Tiansheng, and we were all still aspiring to be the head of the family, but now things are different, Brother

Tiansheng has suddenly won Grandma's love, and can freely enter and leave Grandma's Buddha Hall now. ”

After a pause, Chen Tiansheng glanced at Chen Yufei: “Such a treatment, in the past, in the whole Chen family, only you, Yufei, also have ah.”

At those words.

Chen Yufei's delicate body trembled, and a resentful look steeply surfaced in her beautiful eyes.

It lasted for three seconds.

She smiled bitterly, “What can I do? It was so hard to please grandma, and I had planned everything in the entertainment industry, but in the end, I still lost at the hands of that wild bastard Chen Dong, and now it's a chicken and egg situation, it's a great fortune to keep my current treatment.”

“That's a bit sour.”

Chen Tianyang raised his eyebrows and laughed strangely.

Seeing Chen Yu Fei's grim face.

As long as Brother Tiansheng becomes the head of the family, we will still be the subjects of the dragon, Brother Tiansheng will definitely not treat us badly. Just because he has a strong bloodline with the family head, he is still making a good living today.”

Chen Yu Fei nodded, tilted her head and drained her cup of wine, smiling sweetly, “You're right, but there's still some time before Brother Tiansheng becomes the family head, I can't wait for tonight's play, once that wild bastard is dead, we can rest easy and wait for Brother Tiansheng to ascend to the family head throne!”

“Yes! He really thinks that because he has his own father's protection, he can be lawless? He doesn't know that there are people outside of him!”

Chen Tianyang laughed out loud, with a sense of pleasure of raising his eyebrows: “I heard that the bastard has already gone to the meeting room with Elder Long, I guess the news of his death will be announced soon, hahaha I am so happy, I guess the family head can't protect the bastard this time, otherwise the Jiang family has been in our Chen family for so long, the family head Why has been concealed from the people, a person tired of receiving?”

“Hahahaha” Chen Yu Fei also laughed freely: “It should be because the family head also knows the attitude of our Chen family towards Chen Dong, that wild bastard Chen Dong has caused such a big trouble, the family head has always regarded Chen

Dong as a precious treasure, now probably face That's why he is secretly concealing the reception of the Jiang family from everyone, this time the Jiang family will personally come out, that wild bastard will definitely die without a burial place!"

Clang!

As they laughed, the two of them gently clinked their glasses as if they were telepathic, and then drank freely.

Those who thought like Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei were all over the Chen family this evening.

The terrified Jiang family was no less than the Chen family.

Such an existence.

A human life, that is a heavenly fate!

Blood for blood is the iron law of all powerful families!

What's more, the fact that Chen Daolin had concealed everyone from the beginning to the end and received the Jiang family alone had made the crowd certain of Chen Dong's certain death.

If it could be resolved, if the family head did not feel that he had lost face, why not make a big show of it and announce it to the public?

For a while, an atmosphere of gloating seemed to permeate throughout the Chen family.

The death of one person was not a surprise to the Chen family.

But the death of a Chen family heir, a family head's own son, someone who was regarded as a wild child by the Chen family, would be something worthy of a "big white!"

Numerous eyes were staring at the meeting room.

They waited with trepidation for the "good news"!

In front of the meeting room.

When the anxious Chen Dong and Elder Long arrived at the meeting room, they were both stunned.

Both of them were stunned.

Chen Dong sat in his wheelchair, his gaze somewhat dull as he swept past the crowd in the meeting room.

There was something wrong with this atmosphere!

Before coming, he had already prepared himself mentally, and had even anticipated any reaction that the Jiang family would make towards him.

But before his eyes.

The eyes met, but it was as if time and space had stood still.

It was only when Chen Dong's gaze landed on Jiang Han'er at the very end that his dull eyes finally flushed with a biting coldness.

The old man behind the wheelchair, Long, was also aghast.

However, compared to Chen Dong's inability to contain it, Elder Long was quick to adapt.

He raised his eyes to look at Chen Daolin on the throne, revealing a questioning look.

In turn, Chen Daolin nodded slightly.

The next second.

Chen Daolin blandly pointed at Chen Dong and said, "Dong'er, why don't you pay your respects?"

With that, he pointed to the Sixth Master of the Jiang Family in the main guest seat.

"This is the Sixth Master of the Jiang Family, and the leader of the Jiang Family in this incident!"

The Sixth Master of the Jiang Family?!

Chen Dong's mind was shaken.

A deep glance was given to the Sixth Master of Jiang.

That unruffled might between his brows was like a terrified great mountain, pushing across.

Such an intimidating pressure made Chen Dong feel his throat tighten.

This person's status in the Jiang family should not be low.

In the great Chen family, filial piety was still prevalent, and even his father had to hold his only elder up high.

Not to mention the Jiang family, which has flourished for a thousand years.

To be the leader in handling the Jiang family's life, the status identity is also enough to seal the deal.

"Chen Dong is disabled in both legs and cannot get up, so please forgive me, Chen Dong salutes the Sixth Master."

Chen Dong did not hesitate for too long and apprehensively cupped his fist at the Sixth Master Jiang.

However.

The words had just fallen.

Sixth Master Jiang, who was solemn and silent, suddenly smiled warmly!

Chapter 578

This smile.

It left Chen Dong completely dumbfounded.

Chen Dong: "? 0?"

His gaze was deep as he stared intently at Sixth Master Jiang, his mind racing with thoughts.

Exhausting his twenty years of experience in reading people, he was certain that the smile that Jiang Liuxu was giving him was indeed warm and without any hostility.

But this is fucking unscientific!

The fact is that I've killed your family, even if I'm being counted, but you don't know that I'm being counted!

Slaughter your family's people, you punch me happy?

"Lin'er has an extraordinary appearance and handsome eyebrows. Before coming here this time, I have also investigated a bit, and Lin'er is also a person with a fierce tiger at heart and a delicate nose for the rose."

The Sixth Master Jiang smiled warmly and looked Chen Dong up and down, but his words of appreciation were addressed to Chen Daolin.

It was only when his gaze moved to Chen Dong's legs that Sixth Master Jiang could not help but be a little disappointed.

"Where where where, Sixth Master is joking, a jerk kid." Chen Daolin said with a smile.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Daolin introduced the other two middle-aged men to Chen Dong one by one, and Chen Dong saluted them one by one.

He did not know why this scene in front of him had occurred though.

It was completely different from what had been expected, and it could be described as absurd.

But Chen Dong was not stupid, if he still put on a face like he was bitter and hateful when others were polite to him, it would be purely a frothing death.

What's more, it was all Jiang's family in front of him.

And also tainted with a human life relationship.

When it came time to introduce Jiang Han'er.

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, raising his hand to interrupt Chen Daolin's introduction.

"Dad, I know her."

"Oh? You know Han'er?"

Chen Daoling was slightly stunned, all of his energy these past few days had been pounced on the matter of receiving the Jiang family.

He didn't even have time to care about the internal affairs of the Chen family.

It was even less likely that he would care about some of the things happening within Kyoto.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Sixth Master Jiang and the remaining two middle-aged men were also a little stunned.

Chen Dong smiled coldly and sternly, "Big star Jiang Han'er well, she is also a member of the Jiang family, but a mere one-sided acquaintance, she also told me the truth."

At these words.

The three Jiang Sixth Masters simultaneously knitted their brows, revealing a look of dissatisfaction.

The sixth master of Jiang even looked askance at Jiang Han'er: "Han'er, no one in your family stopped you from entering the entertainment industry, but you were also warned to act under your stage name, a one-sided encounter and you can reveal it to Chen Dong? I'm afraid you haven't taken the admonition of old men like me to heart."

The words were clear and cold, penetrating with overriding majesty.

When Chen Dong was telling the story, Jiang Han'er's pretty face was already blushing and she lowered her head in apprehension.

At this moment, when she was scolded by Sixth Master Jiang, her delicate body trembled instantly and she said in fear, "I, I was wrong, Sixth Grandfather."

"Humph!"

Sixth Master Jiang let out a cold snort, frightening Jiang Han'er into a blur.

This scene.

Chen Dong looked at it in his heart and laughed coldly.

However, he was silent, his gaze always coldly locked on Jiang Han'er.

Chen Daolin, who was sitting high on the throne of the family head, also looked at Chen Dong with a deep gaze, as if in thought.

At that moment, Jiang Sixth Master returned to his normal expression and said to Chen Daolin with a clasped fist, "Master of the Chen Family, since Chen Dong has arrived, it is time to proceed with this matter as well."

At those words.

Chen Dong and Elder Long's expressions froze.

What was due, had finally arrived!

The sense of absurdity given to Chen Dong by the smiling faces of the Jiang family in the first foot was gone at this point.

A human life was really not something that could be easily erased by a smiling face!

Elder Long pushed Chen Dong to the other side, facing the four members of the Jiang family.

As the meeting room quietened down.

Chen Dong could even feel as if the air had become a little sticky and it was a little difficult to breathe.

Apart from Jiang Han'er, whether it was the Sixth Master Jiang or the other two middle-aged Jiang family members, the vast and mighty pressure from their bodies oppressed Chen Dong to an extremely uncomfortable extent.

This kind of mighty pressure far surpassed that of ordinary powerful families.

It came from the majestic confidence that had been accumulated over the millennia of prosperity, just like a great mountain of fear, which could make people look up to it with every move of their hands.

After a few seconds of dead silence.

Chen Daolin suddenly smiled, "Alright, I won't scare you brat anymore."

Chen Dong was instantly stunned.

Even Elder Long was dumbfounded.

The next second.

Chen Daoling slowly said, "This matter is over, the Jiang family will not pursue it."

Boom!

It was like a thunderclap in a clear sky, booming loudly.

As Chen Daoling's voice echoed through the parlour.

Chen Dong's mind instantly went blank, as if his three souls and seven spirits had all gone out of the body, and he sat dazedly in his wheelchair.

Is this how it ends?

The feeling of uncertainty, like a dream, swept over the world.

Chen Dong would never have imagined that the "natural disaster" of a Jiang family's life would simply end in a near-uneventful manner!

It was a human life!

A Jiang family life!

The Jiang family had been prosperous for a thousand years, but they were not so lenient as to be so lenient, were they?

Even Elder Long's face was red and dumbfounded at this moment.

The hands placed on Chen Dong's wheelchair pusher were trembling incessantly.

He muttered, "The end, the end? Just like that petered out?"

The voice was soft, but fell clearly into the ears of everyone present.

The sixth master Jiang was the first to laugh.

Following closely behind, Chen Daolin and the two middle-aged members of the Jiang family also laughed.

Only Jiang Han'er, with her head lowered and her pretty face flushed, stole a glance at Chen Dong from time to time.

She was in her thirties, with more than ten years of experience in the entertainment industry, but Jiang Han'er was showing her posture as a young daughter who was not yet involved in the world.

"That dead person was indeed a member of my Jiang family, but it was someone who had been expelled from the Jiang family long ago."

The Sixth Master Jiang looked at the disoriented Chen Dong and explained with a smile, "It's just that for some unknown reason, that person was allowed to obtain my Jiang Family's ancestral identity token, which led to this misunderstanding today!"

Boom!

With a single word, Chen Dong was once again struck by lightning.

Chen Dong's eyes quickly regained focus as he stared incredulously at Jiang Sixth Master, "The man who was expelled from the Jiang Family?!"

At this moment, the thoughts in his mind were once again agitated and overwhelmingly complicated.

If it was someone who had been expelled from the Jiang family, then it was someone who had nothing to do with the Jiang family at all!

Such a person's life would definitely not be bothered by the Jiang family.

But that person had obtained the Jiang family token, and came to set me up to kill me, and was eventually killed by the mysterious man in return.

This was clearly a deliberate planting of evidence!

A grand conspiracy to lure the Jiang family to descend upon me with a natural disaster!

But who is behind?

The mystery man?

“Wait! If that's the case, what's taking so long?”

Elder Long could not contain it anymore and blurted out, his shock was not weaker than Chen Dong's in the slightest.

The only difference with Chen Dong was that.

Chen Dong was caught up in his tedious thoughts, while he still had a few moments of sanity.

Chen Daolin slowly said, “It has dragged on for so long because the Jiang family needs to be investigated, prospering for a thousand years, a family clan, do you take it to be an ordinary small family, asking who died in the family in a single sentence?”

Long Lao's face turned red, dumbfounded by Chen Daoling's one sentence rhetorical question.

Sixth Master Jiang slowly explained, “In fact, after we arrived at the Chen family, we quickly sorted out the pulse, and also wanted to take this time to investigate who was actually trying to draw out this conspiracy, so we delayed for so long. However, considering the pressure on Chen Dong, now even if the water does not fall out, we have to be the first to show our cards.”

At these words.

Chen Dong, who was frowning and pondering, suddenly had a fierce aura bursting out in his eyes.

He suddenly raised his head and looked angrily at Jiang Han'er.

“Jiang Han'er! You knew about this a long time ago?”

Chen Dong gritted his teeth like a sulking lion, his words resounding with coldness: "As a woman, you don't know how to respect yourself? Don't you know shame? Have you no shame?"

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Chapter 579

The words came out in astonishing fashion.

The atmosphere that had just been eased, with Chen Dong's series of questions, the air became heavy again.

The air became heavy once again.

There was even a vague smell of gunpowder permeating the air.

The smile on the sixth master Jiang's face was gone and his expression was cold and stern.

The remaining two middle-aged Jiang family members also had sullen faces.

When had anyone from the Jiang family ever been rebuked in such a manner?

To question a girl about her self-respect, shame and shame was simply denigrating character!

What's more, it was in front of the three elders!

"Dong'er!"

Chen Daolin's face paled and he let out an angry rebuke.

But at this moment, Chen Dong was sitting calmly in his wheelchair, overbearing and paying no attention to Chen Daolin.

His cold gaze, like a sword, was directed at Jiang Han'er.

Since the Jiang family had already found out the truth, and Jiang Han'er was qualified to sit here tonight, she must have known the truth long ago.

Yet, Jiang Han'er actually used this as blackmail, wanting him to abandon his wife and son and become a son-in-law!

How bad and narrow-minded must this be?

With Chen Dong's gaze on her, Jiang Han'er was like a man on her back, and her beautiful and charming face was as red as if it was on fire, almost seeping blood.

Her teeth clenched her red lips, and her hands clenched together.

Bang!

Chen Dong slammed his palm on the armrest of the wheelchair.

In an overbearing manner, he sternly said, "What kind of virtue do I, Chen Dong, have?"

His words were harsh and his voice was like thunder.

The nervous Jiang Han'er's delicate body trembled, and she raised her head to retort.

But when she met Chen Dong's gaze, her aura immediately wilted and the words she had spoken were swallowed back into her stomach.

She was the one who was in the wrong in this matter.

What's more, it was a matter between a man and a woman.

How could she, a girl, dare to reveal it in public?

"How dare you!"

The Sixth Master Jiang rose angrily and waved his hand, "Chen Dong, in front of us, you scolded my Han'er like that, are you still being reasonable?"

As the saying goes, "When you beat a dog, you have to look at the master", not to mention that Jiang Han'er was the pearl of the Jiang family!

The first foot had just explained clearly that Jiang's family had been killed, and it was as if the Jiang family had given Chen Dong a wide berth in this matter.

But in the back foot, Chen Dong rebuked Jiang Han'er in front of them, and was even arrogant, which was undoubtedly a slap in the face of the three Jiang Sixth Masters!

However.

"Sixth Master, don't be angry, there must be another hidden reason for this matter!"

Chen Daolin hurriedly placated the Sixth Master Jiang.

At the same time, his gaze was like a torch as he stared at Chen Dong.

He was well aware of Chen Dong's character, tough and stoic, if he wasn't really thunderously angry, he definitely wouldn't have been so indignant towards Jiang Han'er on the occasion at hand.

Words were like knives and swords, pointing directly at personality, which anyone else would feel were anger inducing words!

If Chen Dong did not even know how to read the occasion, and if he did not know the importance of the matter, Chen Daolin would not have been able to support Chen Dong to compete for the position of family head in the first place!

Even if he was his own son, he had to be the one who could do it.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to keep the mouths of the people shut.

"A hidden agenda?"

The Sixth Master of Jiang laughed back in anger, "Good, since the Chen family head has put it this far, then I will suppress my anger for the time being, I would like to hear what the so-called hidden truth is, if not, don't blame my Jiang family for being brutal and unreasonable!"

The last sentence was bitten extraordinarily hard by the Sixth Master Jiang.

A strong threat, unabashedly!

At those words.

Chen Daolin's pupils shrank.

The difference between the Jiang family and the Chen family was not far, it was just a thousand years of prosperity.

But it was this point that also distinguished the highs and lows, separating the strong from the weak.

Instead of tearing the Jiang family apart because of the killing of their family, they were tearing their faces apart because of Chen Dong's angry rebuke of Jiang Han'er at this moment, which was too damn bad!

"Chen Dong, why don't you quickly apologise to Jiang Han'er?"

Chen Daolin hurriedly scolded Chen Dong angrily.

But what he did not expect was this.

Chen Dong turned his head abruptly, met Chen Daoling's gaze and said in a cold voice, "I'm not wrong, why should I apologise?"

"You"

Chen Daoling's face turned hostile, and instantly his anger surged.

He did not really want Chen Dong to apologize to Jiang Han'er, but rather wanted Chen Dong to use the apology as a stepping stone to move down the road and bring the matter back to a close.

However, Chen Dong's response was undoubtedly pushing the matter in a more serious direction.

At this moment, Elder Long's heart was greatly alarmed.

With his experience in the scene before him, he naturally knew what was at stake.

Elder Long said in a deep voice, "Young master, your words were indeed too rude, you should have apologised to Miss Jiang."

"I said that I was right!"

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, his aura overpowering and incomparably resolute.

Elder Long's face instantly turned ashen and his heart screamed in agony.

How could the young master suddenly be blinded by lard at this time?

Chen Dong met the gaze of the three Jiang Sixth Masters.

He could feel the monstrous power that pounced on him.

It was like a great mountain, pushing across, vast and overwhelming.

But Chen Dong, however, did not dodge.

To threaten his life because of his own selfish desires, to make him abandon his wife and children, was something he could not tolerate!

The words "abandoning his wife and son" had been engraved in his bones since he was born.

Now that he was a father and a husband, he was not willing to do such a thing even if he died.

What's more, he was set up by Jiang Han'er!

Suddenly.

Chen Dong laughed.

He looked askance at Jiang Han'er, who had kept her mouth shut, and said sharply, "Jiang Han'er, should I tell such a shameful matter in public, or should you tell it yourself?"

"I"

Faced with Chen Dong's inch of retreat, Jiang Han'er was panicked and her heart was beating wildly.

"Han'er, what the hell is going on here?"

Jiang Sixth Master gazed towards Jiang Han'er.

In his opinion, with Jiang Han'er's character, if she was really in charge, there would be no need for their three elders to get up at this moment, and Jiang Han'er would have already jumped to her feet.

However, Jiang Han'er was now mumbling and silent.

Her demeanour was as if something was really wrong!

"Sixth grandfather, don't ask!"

The infuriated Jiang Han'er slapped the table in anger and rose in indignation, "Go home, we're going home!"

What?!

The sixth master Jiang and the two middle-aged men froze at the same time.

My Jiang family had been humiliated by someone pointing at their noses, and a single sentence about going home was all that mattered?

By the time the three came back to their senses, Jiang Han'er had already left in a huff.

"Humph!"

The Sixth Master Jiang snorted coldly and stared coldly at Chen Daoling, "Master of the Chen family, I hope you will still teach me well!"

After saying that, he waved his large sleeves and led the two middle-aged Jiang family members straight away.

As he swept past Chen Dong, the eyes of both the Sixth Master Jiang and the two middle-aged men looked as if they were about to eat someone.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was sitting with a lofty demeanour, as if he was ignoring the eyes of the three.

Inside the meeting room.

There was an abrupt dead silence.

A pin drop could be heard.

Long Lao stood behind Chen Dong, but in just a short while, he had already developed a white hair sweat on his back.

When he felt the cold, stern gaze of Chen Daolin sweeping across the family head's throne, even his heart gave a vicious twitch.

“Chen Dong you have a lot of prestige!”

Chen Daolin gritted his teeth and said sternly, “If Jiang Han'er hadn't gotten up and left, do you know what would have happened next?”

Chen Dong's reaction was completely beyond Chen Daolin's expectations.

The most important matter of Jiang's family being killed had already been resolved clearly, in his opinion, what else could Chen Dong not tolerate at this point in time?

This was simply absurd! Ridiculous! Insensitive!

“Young Master” Elder Long wanted to console Chen Dong.

But before he could finish his words, Chen Dong turned his head brazenly.

At this moment, Chen Dong's eyes swished red, filled with resentment, and his aura seemed like a sharp sword that had been sheathed.

“Do you want me to be like you, a brute who has abandoned his wife and children?”

The voice was like a big thunder, exploding in the parlour.

Chapter 580

Boom!

The sound was like thunder, echoing through the meeting room.

Long Lao's body shook, his face changed drastically, and with a "poof", he directly knelt down on the ground, chilling as if in shock.

With these words, Chen Dong was undoubtedly calling Chen Daolin a beast!

As a family slave, he could not intervene at this moment, nor did he dare to do so!

Chen Daolin's expression froze, his mind buzzed and his eyes glared in disbelief.

He could feel the overwhelming resentment that swept over him when Chen Dong said those words!

It was as if a sharp knife had stabbed him fiercely in the heart.

The Chen Family Head, an existence that stood high in the clouds and looked down on all beings.

At this moment, he was red-eyed.

Back then, in order to fight for the position of family head, and to protect Chen Dong and Li Lan, Chen Daolin had left.

His departure had become a scar deep inside his heart, and after uncovering it, there was guilt underneath it.

A long time later.

Chen Daolin smiled bitterly, "So you have never let go of your feelings?"

"How can I let go?"

Chen Dong met Chen Daolin's gaze, his eyes full of resentment, without the slightest hint of retreat, and said through clenched teeth, "You can abandon your wife and son, but I can't! I can't do it even if I die!"

Chen Daolin's smile suddenly turned bright.

He threw back his head and laughed loudly, leaning back and forth.

The sound of laughter echoed in the parlour for a long time.

Chen Dong looked resentful and did not flinch.

Long Lao, who was kneeling on the ground, was even trembling when he heard Chen Daoling's loud laughter.

Only, neither Chen Dong nor Elder Long ever saw it.

As Chen Daoling threw back his head and laughed back and forth, his red eyes had already filled with tears, crystal teardrops, along the corners of his eyes, quietly slipping down.

If this scene had been seen by anyone, it would have absolutely shocked the whole world!

The Chen family head, who had always shown himself with majesty, had never had a time when he was in tears and bitter?

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Chen Daolin tilted his head back and let out a heart-breaking hissing sound.

The sound shook the parlour, penetrating through the roof and into the sky.

Inside the Buddha Hall.

The sound of chanting sutras echoed incessantly.

Old Mrs. Chen, with a peaceful face, twirled the Buddhist beads in her right hand as she chanted the sutras.

Chen Dao Ping stands by, calm, but with a look of expectation in his eyes.

Suddenly.

A hissing sound came out.

Old Mrs. Chen, who was chanting with her eyes closed, opened her eyes with a jerk.

Her peaceful face was steeped in a fierce smile, her eyes slightly narrowed with a cold light.

“Ma, it's the roar of the family head, success, success?”

Chen Daoping's body also shook as he asked in shock and disbelief.

Such a heart-breaking roar, it must be something that had met with great pain!

What else but the loss of a son could cause the family head to suffer great pain?

“Don’t rush!”

Old Lady Chen raised her hand and waved.

She waited in silence for three minutes.

A woman’s voice suddenly sounded outside the door.

“Old Madam, the four members of the Jiang family have already left, and when they went out the four of them were blue in the face and left with anger!”

At those words.

The fierce smile on Old Mrs. Chen’s face grew even stronger: “Did you see everything?”

“My slave saw it clearly, that Jiang Han’er was the first to walk out, his footsteps were hurried, soon afterwards the three Jiang Sixth Masters also came out, each with a grim face and a murderous intent, not long after they walked out, the family head roared!”

“Good! You stand down.”

Old Lady Chen’s heart and soul were lifted.

When the people outside the door had left.

Chen Daoping was the first to hold back, “Mother, it’s done, we’ve finally done it! Once that bastard is dead, it’s the end of a big problem!”

As he spoke, Chen Daoping’s voice even trembled because he was so excited.

“What’s all the fuss about? You can’t control yourself with this?”

Old Mrs. Chen gave a scornful glance, but her face could not hide a smug smile: “The coffin prepared by Tiansheng has come in handy, go and hurry up Tiansheng, tell him to hurry up and put that bastard’s corpse into the coffin while it is still hot, one more second outside, that bastard’s dirty blood will bring bad luck to the Chen family.”

Old Mrs. Chen closed her eyes and twirled her Buddhist beads again, “I will recite the sutra a few more times to properly redeem that wild bastard, lest the bad luck taint my Chen family.”

“Good, good, I’ll go and urge the birthright now!”

Chen Dao Ping walked out of the Buddha Hall in ecstasy.

On the other side.

Chen Tianyang and Chen Yufei, who were half-drunk on wine, also heard the hissing sound at the same time.

The two first froze, sobering up a few moments of drunkenness, and looked at each other in confusion.

“Like the voice of the family head?” Chen Tianyang enquired.

“It seems to be.” Chen Yu Fei nodded her head.

The words had just fallen.

Chen Tianyang suddenly leaned back in his chair with relief and laughed out loud, “Dead, that wild bastard is finally dead, I ah..... now this heart is finally relieved!”

Looking at Chen Tianyang’s smug and comfortable look, Chen Yufei also smiled heartily.

She picked up the red wine bottle, poured a glass full in her own cup, raised her glass to Chen Tianyang and said, “This is a done deal, don’t you think it’s worth a toast?”

“Yes, yes, yes, a toast, no! Let’s celebrate until dawn without getting drunk!”

Chen Tianyang was all smiles as he got up and clinked glasses with Chen Yufei.

As Chen Daolin’s hiss echoed.

Scenes such as the one in the Buddha Hall, and the one with Chen Tianyang Chen Yufei, were happening fast in every courtyard.

There were surprises, gloating and sighs of relief

Several families were happy and a few were sad.

The family head’s hissing roar stirred up the hearts of every member of the Chen family.

The entire Chen family sees Chen Dong as a wild child.

Now that the Jiang family had descended into a raging fury, there was no telling how many eyes would be on the parlour this evening.

As the Jiang family left in anger, Chen Daolin’s hiss was instantly swallowed by everyone as if it were a reassuring pill.

Even Chen Daolin’s lineage could do nothing at this point, and could only beat their chests and cover their faces with a sigh of relief.

The might of the Jiang family even the Chen family had to bow and retreat.

The fact that Chen Daolin's lineage, Chen Dong died, means that their bets are also ended in Chen Daolin's step, unless Chen Daolin re-elects a "successor contender" in a short time, otherwise there is no way to return to heaven!

"Hahahaha dead, finally dead, good death for that wild bastard!"

In a small courtyard, Chen Daojin put on his robe in excitement and ecstasy and ran outside: "I am at least an uncle, I have to go to see the last side, and also to comfort Chen Daolin, otherwise it will be a mouthful, and it is difficult to ensure that no one will catch him in the act."

As he ran, Chen Daojin could not contain the laughter on his face, he looked like a madman: "Chen Dao Lin, back then I did not compete with you, and after you became the head of the family, you oppressed me at every turn, now it is good, I want to see how long you can still be powerful, your son is dead, you have no successor, as long as you are not comfortable, I am happy!"

Inside the parlour.

Chen Daolin hung his head, sweating profusely, mixed with tears, and breathed hard and deep.

This hiss had used up all his strength.

It left him exhausted at this point.

He sat slumped on the throne of the family head, and in a flash it was as if he had aged by a dozen years.

Dishevelled and powerless, he waved his hand at Chen Dong.

Breathlessly, he said, "Elder Long, take Dong'er away first."

"Master"

Elder Long looked up at Chen Daoling worriedly.

Chen Daolin's shoulders jerked and he let out a laugh, "I am fine, Dong'er is right, I am indeed a brute who abandoned my family, I am the one who has wronged them, mother and son, and I am sorry in this life."