

Winner Takes All Chapter 121-130

Chapter 121

An icy voice echoed through the hall.

It instantly made the air seem to freeze.

The middle-aged man with graying temples had his pupils tightened, his face full of shock.

Elder Long and Kurlun were even more frightened, their faces turning white.

Elder Long hurriedly said to Chen Dong, "Young master, do not be rude!"

After saying that, he hurriedly explained to Old Madam Chen, "Old Madam, Old Slave apologises on behalf of Young Master, please forgive me."

"Heh!"

Old Madam Chen laughed coldly, not even looking at Elder Long on the ground, instead she locked eyes with Chen Dong and gradually narrowed her gaze.

From beginning to end, Chen Dong's face was devoid of the slightest ripple, except for the endless coldness.

There was not even the slightest flinch when he locked eyes with Old Mrs. Chen.

From the moment he entered the hall, he could hear Old Lady Chen reciting the orthodox Buddhist transcendental sutra, the Earth Store Bodhisattva Benevolent Sutra.

But he boasted that he was wearing a sin and had come to beg for forgiveness so that Old Lady Chen would take a step back, so he held back his anger.

But Old Lady Chen kept chanting the sutra and left him hanging. If Old Man Long had not stopped him, Old Lady Chen might have really had to recite the Earth Store Bodhisattva's Benevolent Vow Sutra a hundred times.

One hundred times of the sutra would be enough time for him to bleed to death.

He had indeed come to beg for mercy.

But he was no soft touch, nor was he a rash man.

Old Mrs. Chen had come running to overtake him, so what else could he bear?

Long Lao was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, and his eyes were red as he looked at Old Lady Chen.

When he entered the house, he had heard the old lady reciting the scriptures for the supernatural?

But he didn't dare to stop it!

If he hadn't seen Chen Dong's condition getting worse and worse, as a household slave, how would he dare to open this mouth?

But to his surprise, Chen Dong had actually heard the transcendental scripture too, and he had even poked it out directly in front of Old Lady Chen.

This was a great disrespect!

At this point, Old Mrs. Chen slowly got up, walked over to the computer, turned off the chanting and stopped to pause.

In the hall, there was a solemn dead silence.

Both Old Man Long and Kunlun, as well as the middle-aged man with graying temples, looked at Old Lady Chen apprehensively, and even choked a little.

A long time later.

Old Mrs. Chen suddenly laughed: "Good, good, worthy of being Dao Lin's seed, you have city spirit and guts, my old body is indeed not useful anymore, I can't believe you are contradicting me."

Although she was laughing, everyone could feel the endless coldness in her words.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Old Mrs. Chen turned around, her eyes glowing with a sharp aura, and she was directly facing Chen Dong.

"If you know that you have opened your wounds and are seeking a step back from the old body, then why can't the old body overtake you on the spot?"

Chen Dong's pupils tightened.

At this moment, facing Old Lady Chen, he suddenly had a feeling of being seen through.

Was it because she had guessed that I would open my wounds that she had deliberately recited the transcendental scriptures?

It was like an old fox!

“Kneel down!”

Old Mrs. Chen shouted fiercely, her brow imposing.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows knitted together, hesitating.

His eyes were incomparably torn, and his right hand could not help but press tightly against the wound, his fingers wanting to plunge into the wound.

There was gold under a man’s knees, kneeling to the heavens and the earth, kneeling to his parents.

With this kneeling, that was his complete bowing down to the Chen family’s might!

And Old Mrs. Chen, but she had come to ask him to raise her voice!

“Young master quickly kneel down.”

Long Lao said to Chen Dong with red eyes and a trembling voice.

Even the normally amiable and calm Old Man Long could not hide his fear at this moment.

In the Chen family, the old lady had a supreme position.

At this moment, in the absence of the old master, if the situation were to become completely deadlocked, even if the old master were to come in person, it would be impossible to undo the situation.

By then, Chen Dong would be cut off from his heirship and everything would be in vain!

“Young master

Kun Lun wanted to say something but stopped, his gaze flickering.

“Phew

Chen Dong exhaled heavily, a smile appeared on his frost-covered face, “Fine, I’ll kneel!”

With that, he slowly knelt down as he forced himself to endure the sharp pain of his abdominal wound tearing.

At this moment, it was as if time was slowing down.

Chen Dong's pale face was filled with a smile, but in his eyes, there was a glittering lustre.

His hands, unconsciously, clenched tightly, veins protruding.

Even, his teeth were clenched and creaked.

This was humiliation!

It was the humiliation brought about by his birth being inferior to Chen Tiansheng.

Even though he was unwilling to bow his head and kneel, he had to do so.

If he knelt, he would still have a chance to be the victor.

If he didn't kneel, he would only fall to the grass and become a bandit, or even worse.

Poof!

His knees hit the ground, causing Chen Dong's heart to tremble fiercely.

At this moment, Chen Dong's consciousness was in a bit of a trance and his mind went blank for a moment.

"The old body thought that you were an iron bone and a cross breed, but it turns out that your knees can also bend, huh?"

Old Madam Chen looked down on Chen Dong from a height, her eyes full of disdain and disgust, "What crime should you be guilty of hurting my good grandson Born?"

Long Lao looked flustered, "Old Madam, hasn't this matter already been decided at home?"

"Humph!"

Old Madam Chen waved her hand violently, and her brow was intimidating: "You think that my grandson, who is a good listener, is trying to muddy the waters? My grandson's body is fine, but he was beaten up like that, how could he just stab him?"

Obedient?

Kind?

Chen Dong laughed coldly, his eyes filled with raging anger.

Such favouritism, what a way to ask for punishment!

“Old Madam, Young Master Chen Dong has already received a stab, can’t you see this wound?”

Long Lao’s eyes were red and he trembled as he voiced his displeasure for Chen Dong.

“How dare you! A mere household slave, do you have the right to speak?”

Old Mrs. Chen raised her eyebrows and gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance with a glare, “He’s a wild bastard, what qualifications does he have to be compared to my good grandson Tiansheng? Last time it was Tian Yang, this time it’s Tiansheng, you bastard, you’re so powerful!”

The smile on Chen Dong’s face grew even stronger.

A bastard?

Indeed, he was a wild child!

“Old Madam, Young Master Chen Dong is after all the bloodline of the Master, he is just as much a direct descendant of the Chen family!” Elder Long no longer cared about his status at this point.

Old Madam Chen’s words were no longer favoritism towards anyone, much less raising an accusation.

Rather, she wanted to directly slap Chen Dong to death!

As a household slave, if he could not protect his master, what kind of household slave was he?

“What is the status of the Chen family? What kind of a thing is he?”

Old Madam Chen glared at Elder Long, her long, dry finger pointing at Chen Dong: “He’s just a wild child born to a bitch, what kind of Chen family is he?”

“But

Elder Long still wanted to argue.

Kun Lun, who was kneeling on the ground, was also seething with anger and wanted to argue.

In the hall room, the smell of gunpowder was strong.

The killing intent was steaming.

The middle-aged man with graying temples, however, frowned and looked at Chen Dong with a sullen expression.

“Well said!”

Chen Dong bellowed.

In an instant, Old Mrs. Chen was confused, and Elder Long and Kunlun were confused.

Then, under the gazes of several people.

Chen Dong covered his wound and slowly stood up, “You’re right, the bones of a wild bastard, they are made of iron and cannot be bent!”

“You kneel down for me!” Old Mrs. Chen was instantly furious.

In the Chen family, no one had ever dared to treat her with such disrespect!

Outside, even more so, no one had dared to provoke her in such a manner!

“Since you have disowned me, since you have treated me as a wild child, and since you have insulted my mother bitch, then why should old me kneel to you?”

Chen Dong’s anger raged, his gaze sharp as a knife.

At this moment, the prevailing anger is overwhelming.

Chapter 122

Boom!

Elder Long and Kunlun were struck by lightning and were terrified to the core.

Elder Long was even filled with hot tears, his face full of despair.

Now was completely finished!

“You”

Old Mrs. Chen was furious to the extreme.

A wild seed, how dare you treat her like this?

It was absurd!

In the Chen family, which had all the wealth in the world, her position was so superior that even the head of the family had to respect her.

In her mind, Chen Dong was even the family head's own son.

But if she was happy, she could still call Chen Dong a wild child.

If she was not happy, what was Chen Dong?

He was not even a wild child!

However.

Chen Dong took a step forward, and at this moment, his aura was majestic and his gaze was compelling.

"I respect you, you are the old lady of the Chen family, if I don't respect you, what kind of a thing are you?"

A shocking thunderstorm of words caused Old Mrs. Chen's face to turn blue and red.

Even with her cultivation, at this moment, her heart and soul were stirred and her anger was raging, her face was red and her teeth were clenched.

However, Chen Dong still did not retreat.

Once again, he took a step forward.

"You've come to raise an accusation, I'll give you face, break my own wound and exchange blood for you to give up a step."

"I am hoping for you to give up a step, not for you to step forward and use the Earth Store Bodhisattva Benediction to overtake me on the spot!"

The voice was like thunder, deafening.

Chen Dong was not a coward, much less a fool.

As soon as they met, Mrs Chen's words and mannerisms clearly indicated that she intended to bypass his father and "slap him to death"!

He could back down, he could hold back, he could even bend his knees and kneel down.

But he could not wait for death!

In the hall, the air was frozen to the point of suffocation.

The middle-aged man with graying temples frowned deeper and deeper, and his gaze at Chen Dong became increasingly harsh.

Long Lao and Kun Lun, on the other hand, had faces ashen and tears in their eyes.

Everyone knew that the powder keg had exploded!

It had exploded completely!

Old Madam Chen's face was blue and blue, and she was breathing heavily, looking at Chen Dong with a look that made her want to eat him alive.

The status and power of the Chen family had made her high above the clouds ever since she had entered the Chen family.

When she looked at anyone, she was like a god overlooking all the ants.

Accustomed to being on top, she now encountered a frog who dared to pull her down from the clouds, making it difficult for her to calm down.

Suddenly, Old Lady Chen sat back in her chair.

Her humane gaze was fixed on Chen Dong as she gritted her teeth and said, "Young man, don't get too angry!"

A threat, undisguised!

But Chen Dong let out a cold laugh.

Once again, he took a step forward, his gaze cold, and chided wildly, "What do you call a young man if you're not too proud?"

Boom!

Old Mrs. Chen was struck by lightning.

Her chest rose and fell violently, almost spurting out a mouthful of old blood.

"You, you wild bastard old body will make you die without a burial place today! Even if your father is the head of the family, he will never be able to keep you!"

The killing intent was soaring.

Old Madam Chen had never had such strong thoughts of killing before.

When she saw Chen Dong today, his words and actions had stripped away all the dignity she had accumulated for decades.

“You try?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, his gaze deep, and smiled oddly, “I am now three steps away from you!”

The same killing intent was in full force.

The same undisguised threat.

Giving up his death, he dared to pull the emperor off his horse!

Since he was a child, he had walked step by step from the darkness to this day, bearing the name of a wild child.

Counting himself alone, he was certain that he had earned it!

So, even the old ladies of the Chen family would have to give his corpse a cushion!

As for his mother and the others, they would be fine with his father sheltering them.

Sure enough.

The Chen family’s old lady’s face froze and her pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

Her might was all created by her power.

She had reached the twilight of her life after all, three steps away, and Chen Dong could really step forward and crush her to death with one hand.

Both Chen Tiansheng and Chen Tianyang are family elites who have received systematic training in fighting techniques. Even if they were no match for Chen Dong, Old Lady Chen did not have the luxury of expecting the middle-aged man beside her to protect her.

Moreover, she really did not doubt Chen Dong’s words.

What couldn’t a froggy man do?

In the hall, it was as if time was frozen.

There was a complete and utter stalemate.

Long Lao and Kun Lun had long since blanked out their minds, feeling like the sky had collapsed.

The middle-aged man with white temples, from beginning to end, showed no attitude, merely watching from the sidelines.

Chen Dong and Old Lady Chen, tit for tat, did not give an inch.

If this scene were to get out, it would definitely shock the world.

The Chen family, that was a hidden supreme super clan!

Even the God of War, the rich and powerful, would have to bow down before the Chen Family.

But now, a young man wanted to make the Chen family's old lady, within three steps, splash three feet of blood!

Time passed slowly.

Outside the hall, the gurgling sound of a trickling stream came from outside.

Suddenly.

A mellow voice, containing endless coldness, came from behind the bamboo railing behind Old Mrs. Chen and the middle-aged man.

“Sanniang, he is my son!”

A simple word, but it was like a big thunderbolt.

Everyone was startled by it.

“Old, old master is old master!”

A glow bloomed in Elder Long's eyes, as if a dying man had grabbed the last straw to save his life.

Kunlun was also excited and ecstatic, clenching his fists.

The middle-aged man sitting at the end of his chair hurriedly got up, respectfully turned around and cupped his fist in obeisance.

“Greetings to the Chen family head!”

“Lord Meng is very polite.”

Behind the bamboo rail, a thick, low voice responded to the middle-aged man in a cloudy manner.

“Humph!”

Old Mrs. Chen, who was sitting in her chair, let out a cold snort and smiled back in anger, “Dao Lin, you came quite quickly!”

“How can you be as quick as Sanniang?”

Old Mrs. Chen’s smile grew even wider as she raised her hand and pointed at Chen Dong, “Then you should see how such a disobedient and rampant bastard is qualified to be compared to the elite of the Chen family? What qualifications does he have to become the heir to the Chen family?”

Chen Dong was frozen.

In an instant, his mind was complicated to the extreme.

His eyes stared straight back at the bamboo fence.

Faintly, he could see a blurred black shadow standing there.

It had been over twenty years, and this was the first time he had seen him since he was born!

Chen Dong couldn’t help but squint his eyes, desperately squeezing his eyeballs to see the true appearance of the man behind the bamboo fence.

But the place was too dark, so dark that it was impossible to see!

With that, Chen Daolin’s voice slowly rang out.

“Sanniang, what’s wrong with what he did?”

A rhetorical question caused Old Lady Chen to freeze completely, followed closely by Chen Daolin continuing, “He’s not some wild child, he’s my Chen Daolin’s own flesh and blood!”

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning and his body shook violently.

The words “flesh and blood” were like a heavy hammer that struck his heart hard.

Chen Daolin’s voice did not stop there, he continued, his words resounding.

Just like Chen Dong just now, he was overbearing and domineering!

“He is not disobedient and rampant, he will fight to the death even if anyone is pushed on the chopping block, he will take revenge even if his mother is humiliated, his bloodlust is worthy of being my Chen Daolin’s seed!”

“If he is my son, why is he not qualified to compete with the Chen family elite for the heirship? The elite of the Chen Heavenly Breed are still at home raising their legs, the elite of the Chen Natural Born would be in the ground by now if not for the family rules, and you say my son is no match for these elites?”

“Sanniang, I am the Chen family head, the Chen family, I am the one in charge!”

Chapter 123

Within the hall, Chen Daolin’s voice echoed.

It was an unusually calm voice, but it carried a look of overbearing aura that one could not refute.

Such an aura was unique to the Chen family head!

Old Mrs. Chen’s face was blue, her thin body trembling vaguely as she gritted her teeth.

Chen Daoling was the head of the family, but was her junior.

What kind of filial piety was it for a junior to contradict her as an elder in public?

This completely embarrassed her and rubbed her face in the dirt even more.

Elder Long and Kunlun were ecstatic, their red eyes looking at the figure behind the bamboo fence.

Chen Daolin’s words clearly meant that he was going to die to protect Chen Dong!

Even the middle-aged man with graying temples revealed a look of surprise at this moment.

Chen Dong was frozen.

Inexplicably, his nose was a little sore.

Is this father of mine whom I have never met so fierce?

“Chen Daoling, is this the tone you take as the head of the family when you speak to your elders?”

Old Mrs. Chen squeezed her voice out from between her teeth, "Where do you place the filial piety of the Chen family?"

"What does Third Mother have to say?" Chen Daolin's voice was suddenly dripping with a touch of teasing.

"This wild child, contradicting the old body, disobedient and unfilial, how can you, as the head of the family, convince the public if you do not follow the family rules and instead protect your shortcomings?"

Old Mrs. Chen fiercely pointed at Chen Dong, her aura once again soaring.

In the Chen family, the family rules were strict and filial piety was an inerasable part of the family.

This was also the reason why the Chen family had existed in seclusion for so many years, yet it still stood tall and looked down on all living beings from high up in the clouds.

"Where is the disobedience? If you had not been so aggressive, would my son have contradicted you? He has broken his own wounds to beg your forgiveness, what have you done as an elder?"

Chen Daoling's voice sank sharply.

Old Mrs. Chen's pupils flashed with a strange light, and she glared at the middle-aged man with graying temples with disgust.

The middle-aged man's expression froze and he hurriedly bowed his head.

Inside the room, the air seemed to freeze.

The smell of gunpowder was strong.

Chen Dong also stopped interrupting, he was clear that this rise to power was already a confrontation between his father and Old Mrs. Chen.

However, in the next second, Old Mrs. Chen's words caused Chen Dong's heart to seize fiercely.

Old Madam Chen gritted her teeth and said, "What if the old body has to dispose of this wild seed today?"

Murderous intent steamed up.

Her voice sounded like the cold wind blowing out of the nine ghosts.

As soon as the words were spoken, the temperature in the hall room seemed to plummet a few degrees.

“Huh!”

Chen Daolin snorted, “Does Sanniang still think that Daolin will be forced to abandon his family and return to the Chen family, as he did back then? Sanniang, I am the one in charge of the Chen family nowadays!”

“Since I have become the head of the Chen family, will you allow me to harm my wife and son?”

The words were domineering, not giving an inch.

Bang!

Old Mrs. Chen became furious to the extreme and angrily slapped her palm on the table.

“Chen Daoling, today I will let you watch this bastard die in front of you with your own eyes!”

After saying this, Old Madam Chen shouted angrily at the door, “Someone, kill this wild bastard Chen Dong for me!”

In an instant.

Three of Old Madam Chen’s trusted household slaves waiting in the small courtyard rushed into the hall.

“Kunlun!”

Chen Daoling let out a stern shout.

In fact, before Chen Daolin spoke, Kun Lun’s lofty iron tower-like body was already standing loftily at the entrance of the hall house.

The enormous figure pressed down, instantly causing the three close family slaves of Old Madam Chen to give a start.

“Chen Daoling!”

Old Madam Chen’s body trembled with anger, and her eyes glared angrily, no longer half as dignified and elegant as she usually was.

“The old body, it’s not dead yet!”

The angry voice echoed, incomparably piercing.

“Sanniang, Chen Dong is my son!”

Chen Daolin spoke slowly, “If you insist on doing so, I don’t mind having another ancestral shrine in the ancestral hall of the Chen family today!”

The words came out shockingly, like a thunderclap.

Chen Dong’s face was filled with shock, and his heart was set in motion by a huge wave.

Ruthless man!

My dad was really fierce!

With these words, he was directly killing Old Mrs. Chen!

He had completely ignored the so-called Chen family rules!

In an instant, everyone was dumbfounded.

No one expected Chen Daoling to say such overbearing words.

“The old body” Old Mrs Chen fought back the urge to spit out blood, her chest heaving violently.

But not waiting for her to finish.

Chen Daolin’s voice rang out, “Sanniang, you and I are not that close! If you follow the outcome of the judgment made at home, I, Chen Daolin, will respect you as a third mother. If you persist, I will personally lead the Chen family to burn incense for you at your grave next year!”

Thud!

Old Mrs. Chen’s anger surged and her jealousy was raging as she angrily slapped the table and cursed.

“Good, Chen Daolin, you are worthy of being the head of the Chen family!”

“The arrogance and brutality of this wild bastard is simply succeeding you!”

“The old body was blind back then to make you the head of the family!”

.....

A series of shrill and harsh scoldings made Old Madam Chen look like a shrew scolding the street.

Everyone was dumbfounded and did not dare to believe it.

A long time later.

Old Mrs. Chen angrily flung her hand, "Let's go!"

Glaring fiercely at Chen Dong, she angrily walked out of the hall and left with her three close family slaves.

"Old woman really think I, Chen Daoling, am a vegetarian?" Chen Daolin behind the bamboo railing snorted a laugh.

With that.

The hall room returned to calm.

The middle-aged man with graying temples smiled slightly and cupped his fist at Chen Daoling behind the bamboo rail.

"Master Chen Clan, I will leave first."

"Thank you, Lord Meng, for your convenience today."

"Nowhere, nowhere, it is an honour for me to serve the family lord."

The middle-aged man with graying temples smiled and shook his head. In fact, Chen Daolin had already arrived at the Four Seals Club, and he knew it, but he still followed Chen Daolin's instructions and did not inform Old Lady Chen.

This was the result of Chen Daolin living behind the bamboo fence and seeing the original story clearly.

The middle-aged man turned to leave, and as he brushed past Chen Dong, his eyes were deep and he smiled as he gave Chen Dong a hug.

"Thank you." Chen Dong's pale face revealed a smile as he nodded his head in greeting.

When the middle-aged man left, the hall room once again returned to calm.

Chen Dong looked at the silhouette behind the bamboo railing with a complicated expression.

The figure, from beginning to end, stood there, motionless.

Yet, with the most domineering words, he ignored the family rules and drove away Old Lady Chen.

A scene like that, Chen Dong had the luxury of wishing for.

And extravagantly for more than twenty years!

A long time later.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "Not coming out?"

"I'll go first."

Chen Daolin suddenly said, striding towards the outside of the hall.

The sudden scene caused Chen Dong to be confused.

Elder Long and Kunlun were also filled with dismay.

Having come, they were not even seeing each other?

"I wish the first time I saw you was the moment you entered the Chen family!"

Chen Daolin's voice came from afar, accompanied by a few violent and sharp coughs at the end.

"Master, your health"

Elder Long's expression changed slightly and he spoke out to ask.

"No harm!"

Chen Daolin's voice was getting farther and farther away.

Elder Long's gaze deepened as he turned to look at Chen Dong.

With this look, he froze.

At this moment, Chen Dong's eyes were slightly red and shining with a glowing lustre.

He did not chase after him out of the hall, but peered at Chen Daoling.

Instead, he stopped where he was and, with a trembling voice, murmured a curse, "Son of a b*tch!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 124-126

Chapter 124

When Chen Dong was helped out of the small bamboo courtyard by Kunlun and Elder Long.

The middle-aged man with graying temples was standing at the bridge of the stream, waiting.

“Take young Chen to the hospital as soon as possible.”

The middle-aged man with white sideburns spoke calmly.

“Many thanks, my lord.”

Chen Dong smiled and nodded to the middle-aged man, “I’m sorry to have troubled you tonight.”

This was an existence that even Zhou Yanqiu had to look up to, he didn’t want to offend him for nothing, it was better to have one more friend than one more enemy.

Looking at the direction in which Chen Dong and the three of them left, the middle-aged man with white temples gradually deepened his gaze.

Half a long time later, he smiled faintly, “I never thought that this young dragon of the Chen family would be hidden in this corner of my land... With the attitude of the Chen family head today, the young dragon will soon be able to rise to the four seas, right?”

Leaving the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Kunlun froze the Rolls-Royce and drove it like a sports car.

The delay in the small bamboo forest courtyard just now was quite long, Chen Dong’s wound kept bleeding, his face was already pale by now, if he didn’t get to the hospital for treatment as soon as possible, I was afraid it would be fatal.

At first, Mrs Chen wanted to recite the Earth Store Bodhisattva Sutra a hundred times so that Chen Dong would bleed to death.

Luckily, after arriving at the hospital and being rescued in time, Chen Dong was not seriously injured.

Inside the ward, Chen Dong looked weakly at the nervous Elder Long and Kunlun and smiled faintly, “I’m already fine, why are you two still crying?”

Elder Long and Kunlun looked at each other, but did not say much.

Chen Dong knew that there was a disparity in status, if something happened to him, even if Elder Long and Kunlun were trusted by their father, they would still be affected.

So he directly digressed from the topic, "You guys say, is this matter considered over?"

Tonight, Father's appearance had ousted Old Lady Chen in a direct and domineering manner.

He was so overbearing that he disregarded the family rules and even threatened to "send" Old Lady Chen away.

But Chen Dong is really impervious to the Chen family.

A secluded family that is beyond the world, an existence that allows its members to ignore the rules and treat the lives of ordinary people like ants.

Would Old Lady Chen really be threatened by her father's three words and cave in?

"Old slave thinks not yet."

Elder Long's gaze was deep and his expression was grave, "The Chen family has complex factions, with Old Lady Chen above her supremacy, a group of elites below with successor qualifications eagerly awaiting the position of family head, and various factions in between to check and balance each other."

Sure enough!

Chen Dong smiled helplessly.

In a trance, he was suddenly somewhat moved in his heart.

The Chen family was so complicated to this extent, and still, his father had allowed Elder Long to come in the first place.

Not only did he save his mother, but he also allowed him to have the Heir Apparent qualification.

The meaning of this could not be described as deep.

.....

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Zhou Yanqiu twirled his cigar and stood in front of the window as if he were a statue, looking out at the night scene outside.

The smoke rises from the burnt out cigar.

Cigar ashes are still scattered on the ground.

He has been in this position for almost an hour.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

It pulled Zhou Yanqiu's thoughts back to reality.

"Master, Old Mrs Chen left by special plane overnight." Outside the door, the old butler's voice rang out.

"Gone?!"

Zhou Yanqiu's face changed drastically and he asked urgently, "What happened to Chen Dong?"

"Chen Dong deliberately broke his wound before entering the Four Seals Clubhouse, and has now left the Four Seals Clubhouse and gone to the hospital for treatment." The old butler said.

Boom!

Zhou Yanqiu was struck by lightning.

He took off his gold-rimmed glasses and rubbed his eyes hard: "And nothing, nothing else happened? Or did Chen Dong have any other injuries on his body?"

With his experience, he naturally knew what it meant for Chen Dong to break his wounds before entering the Four Seals Club.

But if there were no other injuries when he went in and came out again, it meant that spare him would be shocked.

The old butler said, "No."

"Impossible!"

Zhou Yanqiu's eyes went round in shock, his body went limp and he sat down on the chair, "How is this possible? It's absolutely impossible"

Over and over again, she murmured as if she was hysterical.

The Chen family's old lady descended on the city with such a big show, and there was Chen Tiansheng greeting him in advance for him to receive her.

It was clear that the old lady had come to ask for Chen Dong's punishment and to stand up for Chen Tiansheng.

But now, Chen Dong has returned to the hospital "safe and sound".

But Old Mrs. Chen left in a frenzy.

What a joke!

"Master, the news has been repeatedly confirmed, there can be no mistake." The old butler's words were like a basin of cold water, making Zhou Yanqiu calm down completely.

Under the light, he sat in his chair, his eyes deep as if they were black holes.

Only after a long time did he smile bitterly and put on his gold-rimmed glasses again, "This time, is it really that I have placed the wrong bet?"

He shouted to the outside of the room, "Notify it down, starting tomorrow, withdraw the supply boycott on Din Tai!"

.....

The latter days were calm and quiet.

Everything was going on in an orderly manner.

But the withdrawal of the boycott of Dingtai by all the material dealers in the city made Chen Dong cry and laugh.

Chen Dong was also clear that this was the result of Zhou Yanqiu, who chose to ride the wall after his reversal.

He didn't care, Zhou Yanqiu was willing to ride the wall so be it, anyway, Zhou Yanqiu will not be allowed to land on his side.

Once disloyal, a hundred times not.

In the past, he was still grateful to Zhou Yanqiu, and Zhou Yanqiu did help him.

The appearance of Chen Tiansheng, if not because of his mother, he took the risk to force Chen Tiansheng away.

If Chen Tiansheng had tangled with him in the city, Zhou Yanqiu would never have shown him the slightest mercy.

With the boycott withdrawn, the foreign suppliers that Zhou Yanqiu had helped to find at the beginning also once again came to Dingtai's door.

However, Chen Dong directly asked Xiao Ma to refuse and posted a message on the company's official website.

Announcing all material suppliers, the material supply of the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city and Yingli reached an exclusive cooperation!

In this way, the covetousness of those wallflower-like material dealers was also completely dispelled.

In the blink of an eye, it was the last day of the month.

Inside the ward.

Xiao Ma was making a report to Chen Dong with a pile of company documents.

"Brother Dong, have you really decided that we will open the pre-sale of three properties at the same time tomorrow?"

After the debriefing, Xiao Ma asked worriedly.

It was not that a company could not pre-sell more than one property at the same time.

However, it is indeed rare for a company like Dingtai to pre-sell three properties in the same area at the same time.

And it was a big risk to take, pre-selling at the same time would inevitably distract from the heat and the attention of home buyers.

"It's confirmed."

Chen Dong nodded, "Pre-selling at the same time is to return the funds as soon as possible, although it will reduce the heat and won't be the same as the last time when Long Ting Garden sold out in one day, but I'm also mentally prepared, with Dingtai's current wind level in the city and the hotness in the west of the city, it won't be reduced by much."

"Good."

Xiao Ma asked no more questions and looked at the injuries on Chen Dong's body, "Then tomorrow's pre-sale ribbon cutting ceremony"

Chen Dong looked down and said with a smile, "This injury won't be a problem, I'll be there on time tomorrow, you go back and get busy first."

After waiting for Xiao Ma to leave.

Chen Dong frowned, as if he was thinking.

"Young master, what are you thinking about?" Elder Long asked.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "Tomorrow is the beginning of the month, Xiao Ying should be coming back with her parents as well."

Chapter 125

"Nervous?" Elder Long asked.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Guess?"

Elder Long gently rubbed his chin and said in a serious tone, "Young master, an ugly daughter-in-law has to meet her father-in-law after all."

Chen Dong's head was filled with black lines and he was speechless for a while.

However, it would be a lie to say that he was not nervous.

Although he had met Gu Qingying's parents when he was at university.

But this was a time and a place.

Back then, it was as a friend, but now it was as a boyfriend.

What's more, he had also been divorced.

This was enough to make his impression in Gu Qingying's parents' minds, greatly diminished.

After Gu Qingying left last time, there was already very little communication between the two of them, and now when they met again, they had to see Gu Qingying's parents.

This time, what would happen again?

The more he thought about it, the more apprehensive Chen Dong felt.

Chen Dong was able to remain calm when he was pre-selling three properties at the same time.

However, seeing Gu Qingying again made his mind unsettled.

On the side, Long Lao looked at Chen Dong's tightly knitted brow and nervous look and said with a smile.

"Young master, you look now like your father did when he met your mother's family."

"My parents?"

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long.

Elder Long looked stunned, his eyes flickered for a moment, then he waved his hand with a smile, "It's all old stuff, it's not worth mentioning."

Really not worth mentioning?

Chen Dong was puzzled.

Because he had not had a father since he was young, he had rarely explored his parents' past.

When Elder Long mentioned it, it immediately aroused his interest.

However, Long Lao turned his eyes and terminated the topic, obviously meaningful.

.....

The next morning.

The attention of the whole city was once again focused on the west of the city the moment the sun rose.

After a period of pre-heating, the people of the city already knew that Dingtai in the west of the city would be pre-selling three properties at the same time.

The last time Longting Garden was pre-sold, it was still fresh in my mind.

How long has it been since then?

Now it's going to be pre-sold again, and for three properties!

With today's property prices in the west of the city, even three properties will not hinder its popularity in the slightest.

Last time, Longting Garden was sold out in one day, which made many people who were ready to buy a home, go home disappointed.

This time around, three properties are being pre-sold at the same time, and the huge number of properties available is making the blood of those who were disappointed to return boil again.

Everyone was most enthusiastic about buying a property that was almost like “picking up money”.

However, as Chen Dong and his team had expected.

The pre-sale of three properties at the same time really distracted attention.

As a result, many buyers and onlookers gathered at each property, but none of them were as spectacular as the long queues of people in front of Longting Garden last time.

After the ribbon-cutting ceremony, Chen Dong went straight back to the office of Dingtai.

Sitting in front of his computer, he kept an eye on the real-time pre-sale data sent by the three properties.

Although the sales volume had not exploded, it had been steadily rising, and with such a state of affairs, it was only a matter of time before they sold out.

“Brother Dong, the heat is really not as hot as the last time Longting Garden exploded, I guess the media can’t speculate on any news this time.”

Xiao Ma was a little helpless, thinking of the last time when the pre-sale of Long Ting Garden was a firestorm of attention from the whole city, his heart was a little empty.

Originally, the pre-sale of one property at a time could have been repeated several times!

This was the perfect time for Din Tai to make a big splash in the city!

“One time out of the limelight is enough.”

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and pointed to the computer screen, “The sales figures are what we are after, sulking and keeping a low profile is the way to go.”

Xiao Ma had been following Chen Dong and observing the data, and was satisfied with the pre-sales of the three properties.

However, he was still a bit puzzled by Chen Dong's words, "But wouldn't it be better for our image of Dingtai to penetrate the hearts of the people if we were allowed to make more of a splash and get more media coverage?"

"Big trees attract the wind!"

Chen Dong spat out four words with a deep gaze, and then continued to look at the data on the computer.

And Xiao Ma also looked down and pondered.

It was also right at the time of the pre-sale of the three properties.

In front of one of the properties, a big black Mercedes Benz G slowly drove up and stopped at the road not far from the property.

The car window was lowered and a middle-aged man with white hair, a big back haircut and an unruffled brow, poked his head out.

Looking at the throng of people in front of the sales centre.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but nod and smile, "This kid, he's running a good business."

"Dad, what's good, Chen Dong has made a fool of himself this time."

Inside the car, an angry voice rang out, "Last time, the pre-sale blew up the city and was unprecedented, this time, he actually doesn't know to strike while the iron is hot and pre-sell three properties at the same time, isn't that greedy? If he can repeat the hot pre-sale last time, his Dingtai will be deeply popular in the whole city."

"Oh, I've seen that video on the internet, so blatantly showing love to my baby daughter, it does have to be a firestorm all over town."

The middle-aged man laughed and joked, "Was that a pre-sale that exploded all over town? It's clearly my daughter on fire all over town!"

"Dad"

The scolding voice breathed a bit of helplessness.

"You old disgrace, how can you tease your daughter like that?" Another gentle voice with a few moments of anger.

The middle-aged man laughed harshly and raised the window again.

The big Mercedes G slowly started up.

And inside the car, the middle-aged man picked up a piece of information and read it.

The more he read it, the more the smile on his face grew.

From time to time, he also nodded gently.

On the side, two women watched quietly.

One of them, was Gu Qingying!

And beside Gu Qing Ying, was a beautiful woman, still charming, neither her figure nor her appearance had left the slightest trace of age.

If onlookers were to see them, they would not think that they were mother and daughter, but rather that they were sisters.

In fact, Gu Qingying had returned to the city with her parents last night.

It was only because she was with her parents and knew that Chen Dong was busy with the pre-sale that Gu Qingying did not immediately inform Chen Dong.

This morning, it was instead her father who brought up the issue and wanted to come and see the pre-sale of the property developed by Chen Dong.

Then, there was this scene now.

“Dad, why are you still quite appreciative of that big fool?” Gu Qingying was a little dismayed.

Giving up the momentum of Din Tai’s public opinion in the whole city because of greed, this seemed to her that Chen Dong’s operation was simply silly and bubbly.

With such a large piece of cake in the west of the city, releasing it outwards little by little would not worry about sales at all, but would instead root Dingtai in the hearts of people all over the city little by little.

If a business wants to develop for a long time, outside recognition and a good image are essential.

Bias, father’s reaction, why is something wrong?

“Silly girl!”

The middle-aged man dotingly rubbed Gu Qingying's hair and said in a serious tone, "A big tree attracts the wind, a gun beats the head of a bird, too much publicity will bring misfortune to yourself instead."

He pointed to the hot property sales outside and said, "The west side of the city is now a big fragrant cake, countless people are coveting it, if you cause a city-wide sensation again and again, it will only make those covetous people red-eyed, this is not afraid of thieves to steal, not afraid of thieves to miss."

"Shopping malls are like battlefields, backstabbers abound, do you think it's better to be in the limelight or to stifle the money and stuff it in your wallet?"

After saying this, the middle-aged man rubbed his chin and smiled faintly.

"This little Chen Dong is not bad, back when I met him, how come I didn't think this boy had such eyesight?"

Hearing her father praise Chen Dong, Gu Qingying immediately felt a sense of happiness in her heart.

She flashed her eyes and said, "Have you decided when to meet him, then?"

Chapter 126

After the last incident, it took Gu Qingying quite a bit of energy to gradually calm her mind down after she returned home.

She also understood Chen Dong.

This time, on the other hand, she was apprehensive about bringing her parents to meet Chen Dong.

Chen Dong had indeed made some achievements now, but this was far inferior to her family background.

Gu Qingying is not a silly white princess, and she knows the importance of "the right family".

Otherwise, during her three years on the other side of the ocean, her father would not have been arranging for her to be matched with the sons of the rich and powerful, oil tycoons and Silicon Valley giants.

She had refused them all because her heart was with Chen Dong.

But now that she had brought her parents to meet her intended, even if she didn't mind Chen Dong's family background, what about her parents?

What's more, Chen Dong had been divorced!

This was a thorn in the side of the older generation's eyes, something they couldn't stand!

Now it was just the right time to take advantage of my father's praise of Chen Dong and offer to meet him, and perhaps add a few points to Chen Dong's impression.

If it was delayed until later, and father's appreciative mood towards Chen Dong disappeared, and he saw Chen Dong again, then even the last few impression points would be lost.

Sure enough!

The middle-aged man curbed his smile and said solemnly, "Little Ying, have you really decided?"

Gu Qingying was stunned, her eyes flickering, her red lips mouthing.

She knew what her father was going to say.

In fact, when the decision to return to China to meet Chen Dong had been made, her parents had not failed to mention this.

A second marriage!

A fact that could not be erased!

"You have to know that he is married for the second time while you are still a yellow daughter, leaving aside the fact that his last marriage was to your former bestie, Wang Nan Nan, do you really want to bet everything you have on him?"

The middle-aged man's voice was calm, yet it carried a strong sense of depression.

Like a dull knife, it gently cut on Gu Qingying's heart, making it extremely difficult for her.

"Little Ying, you are the jewel of your parents' heart, and they have always respected your choice, but there are some things that we hope you will consider carefully."

The beautiful woman on the other side also spoke in a serious manner, her words were not intense, and she was gentle and reasonable.

In fact, this was the way their family always got along.

“If you stay with him, you have a long way to go in the future, through ups and downs, and you may even fail at nothing.”

The beautiful woman’s voice was a little low, and the look she gave Gu Qingying was full of heartache and intolerance: “You have such a good family background, you can have someone better, while Chen Dong he is a divorcee, and although he is now a small success, this will not give you back your sense of security.”

Gu Qingying smiled gently.

She knew that her parents were thinking of her future.

However, since childhood, she had always been stubborn and obstinate.

Otherwise, after leaving Chen Dong for three years, she would not have been so impulsive as to fire back to Chen Dong from the moment of his divorce.

Perhaps this is also called nostalgia for the old days, and also called a love for the old days.

Inside the car, the atmosphere was somewhat strained.

Gu Qingying’s parents did not press Gu Qingying to make a statement.

It was necessary for them to give their daughter enough time to think about her lifelong matter.

“Mom and Dad.”

Gu Qingying suddenly raised her head, her eyes full of determination, and smiled sweetly, “He said it, he won’t let me lose!”

“You bet your whole life on it, how can I let you lose?”

The middle-aged man murmured with a smile, the light in his eyes shining brightly, “Good then, let’s meet him tonight, I happen to call a few old friends I haven’t seen in years to catch up.”

“Thank you, Daddy.”

Gu Qingying happily flung herself into the middle-aged man’s arms.

The beautiful woman glared at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man smiled faintly, “My daughter likes it.”

Then, he pushed Gu Qingying away and said seriously, "But seeing is seeing, but I have an agreement with you in advance, tonight's banquet is Mom and Dad helping you pick your future, whether that Chen Dong is a real piece of gold or not, we still have to refine it by fire, when the time comes, you are not allowed to interfere and take his side!"

"Dad, what do you want to do?" Gu Qingying was a little nervous.

The middle-aged man did not answer, but said directly, "If you don't agree, then your mother and I will not see him and will leave immediately."

"Promise, I promise."

Gu Qingying did not dare to ask more questions and agreed in a panic.

Meanwhile.

Chen Dong, who was at Dingtai Company, still did not know all this.

He hadn't even thought that Gu Qingying would return on the first day of the month!

The data delivered in real time for the three pre-sale properties had been holding up well, and according to the trend of first day sales, it would probably take a week to sell out the listings released this time.

This is the best possible outcome for him.

The fastest profitability without making a big splash.

By 5pm, Chen Dong had already asked Xiao Ma to arrange the celebration dinner for tonight.

However, an invitation delivered to his desk made his arrangements completely unsuccessful.

Looking at the four big words on the invitation, Chen Dong's eyebrows were furrowed with joy and surprise.

At the head of the invitation was the words: Four Seals Club.

It was an invitation from the Four Seals Club, an entry qualification!

"Who sent this?" Chen Dong looked at Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf shook his head, "A young man, after giving me the invitation and saying to give it to you, he simply left without saying anything more."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded and lost his smile.

The invitation was indeed genuine, after all, the backstage of the Four Seals Club was so strong that no one dared to counterfeit it.

However, the invitation could also be called an “invitation letter”, which meant that the owner of the club asked the Four Seals Club for an invitation to invite the person he wanted to invite.

But on this invitation, there is no name of the owner.

Could it be that is Lord Meng?

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, with Lord Meng’s special status, if he wanted to send an invitation of worship, there was indeed a high probability that he would not drop his name.

“Xiao Ma, why don’t you guys host the celebration banquet tonight, I have to go to my appointment.”

Chen Dong shook the obeisance invitation and said to Xiao Ma.

If it was an invitation of worship from Lord Meng, he could not brush off the other party’s face.

Such a simple invitation was a “precious treasure” that Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong could only hope for!

Now that the other party had personally delivered it to him, if he did not treasure it, he would be lacking in heart.

As night fell.

The Four Seals Clubhouse continued to display its unique mystery and solemnity.

Inside the small bamboo courtyard.

The courtyard is brightly lit and full of laughter.

Outsiders only know that the Four Seals Clubhouse is mysterious and that no one can enter unless they have an invitation.

But only the real Four Seals Club regulars know that this bamboo courtyard is where the Four Seals Club is truly honoured.

It is quiet and elegant.

It is different from the grandeur of other parts of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

It is like a paradise outside the world, unspoilt by mortal dust.

If it were not for the extremely distinguished guests, unless the owner of the clubhouse lived there, ordinary people would not even have the qualification to venture into the bamboo forest.

Last time, it was the Chen family's old lady.

And this time, it was the Gu family!

"Meng Tie Tou, you old boy has become a great official of a party in my absence all these years?"

The middle-aged man happily punched the middle-aged man with graying temples in the chest.

This scene, if outsiders were to see it, their jaws would definitely drop in shock.

Nowadays, even a business tycoon like Zhou Yanqiu would have to grovel and smile in front of the middle-aged man with white sideburns.

In this city, there was no one else who could be so lenient in his words and behaviour!

"Old dog Gu, you don't have to talk nonsense, it's been a long time, who have you invited tonight? I'm telling you, the Four Seals Club is closed tonight. If I don't drink you up, my name is not Meng." The middle-aged man with white sideburns laughed loudly and proudly.

You don't usually see such a Lord Meng!

Without their usual majesty, the two men looked as if they had gone back to the old days, laughing and cursing without changing a bit.

"Hahahaha you old boy!"

The middle-aged man laughed and scolded, pointed at Gu Qingying and said, "Tonight is for a few of you to come and keep an eye on your great niece's boyfriend, you can't show me any weakness later!"

When Lord Meng saw Gu Qingying, he froze for a moment.

He had a feeling of déjà vu and couldn't help but ask, "Eldest niece, have we met before?"

Without waiting for Gu Qingying to answer, the middle-aged man snickered, "Hey, you old boy, you're quite familiar with yourself."

Gu Qingying's eyes flickered and she glanced at Lord Meng, if she had met him, it should be because of the news caused by Chen Dong's display of affection last time, so that Lord Meng had seen it, right?

"Get lost!" Lord Meng gave the middle-aged man a blank look, "Alright, I'll definitely help you keep a good eye on him later, who is that kid anyway?"

The middle-aged man pretended to be mysterious and smiled faintly, "I'll introduce you guys later!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 127-128

Chapter 127

The small bamboo courtyard.

The sound of laughter broke its secluded and elegant silence.

Sitting on a chair, Gu Qingying watched with some apprehension as her father talked and laughed with several of his old friends.

Apart from a party official, there was also a master of Chinese painting and a medical titan.

These people were not only famous in China, but also in the international arena.

And these people are all close friends of my father.

When Chen Dong came later, what kind of light would it be?

"Old Liu, I haven't seen you for so many years, you, the director of Lijin Hospital, have become internationally famous!"

The middle-aged man was full of smiles as he looked at a middle-aged man with white hair and couldn't help but marvel, "Those medical magazines abroad, they often report on you."

"Hahahaha Don't compliment me, I've boiled my head white in a desperate attempt."

Dean Liu said with a smile, "When it comes to international fame, Zheng Guodian is truly qualified to be internationally famous."

Another middle-aged man with glasses smiled and responded, "I'm just a stinky painting basket, how can I be internationally famous?"

"Don't be silly. Old Gu has asked us to come here this time, but there is something serious."

Lord Meng said seriously, "To help him keep an eye on his future son-in-law."

Hearing this, Dean Liu and Zheng Guote simultaneously became interested and inquired who Gu Guohua's future son-in-law would be.

Gu Guohua smiled but did not say anything, and kept saying that he would be introduced later.

Dean Liu couldn't help but say, "I didn't expect that, old Gu made his fortune in this city back then, and now the son-in-law he's looking for is also in this city, and I wonder which young talent will be able to make his eldest niece dream of him."

"We'll find out when we come down." Gu Guohua smiled faintly, but his gaze was directed at Gu Qingying, "It's just as well to lend a few brothers to help me refine whether that boy is a piece of real gold or not!"

Gu Qingying's hands were clenched together, and she became even more nervous.

The uncles were all big shots and had great status.

They also had a very high regard for the word honour.

The "second marriage" Chen Dong, in front of these people, was definitely a big discount.

"Don't worry, your father knows what's going on in his heart."

The beautiful woman saw through Gu Qingying's thoughts and raised her hand to the back of Gu Qingying's hand, gently comforting her.

Gu Qingying nodded: "Thank you mum."

.....

Outside the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The Rolls Royce drove up, and after handing over the invitation to pay respects at the main gate, it drove into the clubhouse unhindered.

After parking, Chen Dong got out of the car with the gift and told Elder Long and Kunlun to wait in the car.

After all, it was Lord Meng who had invited them and their status was special, so a one-on-one contact was best.

Led by the security personnel, they arrived at the small bamboo courtyard.

A burst of laughter came.

Not just Lord Meng?

Chen Dong frowned in confusion.

But didn't care and followed the security officer in with his gift.

"Boss, Mr. Chen Dong has arrived."

When he entered the courtyard, the security personnel walked quickly to the front of the hall and stopped to report.

In the hall room, there was an abrupt silence.

"Quickly let him in!"

An excited voice rang out.

Little Shadow?!

Chen Dong was instantly shocked.

He would never mishear Gu Qing Ying's voice.

But hadn't Lord Meng invited him tonight?

He was in a state of shock.

In his vision, a beautiful figure appeared at the door of the hall, looking at him with a smile on her face.

If not Gu Qingying, who else?

"Big fool! Hee hee didn't expect it, did you?"

Gu Qingying's words brought Chen Dong back to reality from his shocked disorientation.

Chen Dong instantly became a little alarmed.

Gu Qingying was here, so her parents

Looking down at the gift in his hand, Chen Dong was instantly embarrassed.

He thought it was Lord Meng's invitation, so he had specially prepared a gift for Lord Meng.

What the hell did he know that it would suddenly turn out to be a meeting with his parents ah?

For their first meeting, they actually didn't even have a gift for Gu Qingying's parents!

"What are you still dumbfounded for?"

Seeing Chen Dong frozen in place, Gu Qingying's willow brows slightly knitted as she leapt over and took Chen Dong's arm.

"You, you came back, why didn't you inform me in advance?" Chen Dong said awkwardly.

"My parents told not to inform you first, ah, now don't you know about it?" Gu Qingying smiled sweetly.

"But I thought it was Lord Meng's invitation, so I only prepared this one gift, it's too rude for me to come empty-handed when I'm meeting your parents for the first time!"

Chen Dong's voice stumbled a little as he was nervous.

"It's alright, my parents just want to meet you along with a few uncles, they won't mind." Gu Qingying smiled as she tugged Chen Dong towards the hall.

Chen Dong had no choice but to meet his parents with a stiff upper lip.

Meanwhile.

The few Gu Guohua's who were seated in the hall room were looking at each other.

"Don't worry, old dog Gu, we will help you refine this piece of real gold later." Lord Meng was in a high and powerful position, and his eyebrows were not angry.

On the side, Dean Liu and Zheng Guodian also nodded in agreement.

"Old Gu, don't worry, we've been friends for so many years, since we've been invited here, the gate will definitely be well guarded for you."

“I’d like to see which of the city’s young talents can capture the heart of your daughter, Old Gu.”

Gu Guohua smiled faintly and gave an arching fist to the three.

Just then, Gu Qingying walked in with an embarrassed looking Chen Dong on her arm.

As soon as he saw Chen Dong.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu’s faces simultaneously revealed a look of shock, their pupils tightened and the corners of their eyes jumped wildly.

There was even a loud “boom” in their minds!

This was Old Gu’s future son-in-law?

Oh my God!

Even though the two of them were in high and powerful positions, their hearts were still in a huge wave.

This is a big piece of real gold, who is refining who tonight?

Lord Meng was aware of Chen Dong’s identity.

And Dean Liu was the director of Lijin Hospital, although he had not been present when Chen Dong was treating his mother at the hospital.

But through Dr. Zhang’s feedback, he knows all about Chen Dong!

“Old Gu this is the one you said you wanted us to keep an eye on?” Dean Liu blurted out.

Lord Meng, who was on the side, looked at Dean Liu in surprise as his expression froze.

He instantly understood that Dean Liu should also be aware of Chen Dong’s identity!

In fact, Chen Dong was also a little baffled when he entered the room.

He had not expected that there would be so many big names present when he met his parents tonight.

Not only was Lord Meng present, but also Dean Liu of Lijin Hospital.

When he had first taken care of his mother at the hospital, he had seen a picture of Dean Liu.

The only person he didn't know was the svelte looking man, but someone who could share a table with Lord Meng and Dean Liu would be a small person?

When he heard Dean Liu exclaim, Chen Dong was startled and hurriedly passed a wink towards Lord Meng and Dean Liu.

Tonight was his night to meet Gu Qingying's parents, and it was already awkward enough without a gift, he did not want to make the situation even more awkward because of his status.

Lord Meng was the first to react and said to Gu Guohua without a trace, "Old Gu, why don't you hurry up and introduce yourself?"

Dean Liu instantly reacted as well and hurriedly said in a calm manner, "Yes, introduce."

This scene, which lasted for only a fleeting moment, did not feel wrong to Gu Guohua.

Being sidetracked by Lord Meng, it was natural for Gu Guohua to smile and introduce himself.

"Come, come, let me introduce to you all, this is my daughter's boyfriend, Chen Dong."

"Hello, uncles."

Chen Dong smiled and nodded in greeting before handing the gift to Gu Guohua and the beautiful woman, saying awkwardly and nervously, "That uncle and aunt, I'm sorry, I really didn't know that I was meeting you tonight, so I didn't prepare in advance, this antique painting and calligraphy painting is considered a token of appreciation, I will definitely make it up next time."

The gift that was originally prepared for Lord Meng could only be given to Gu Qingying's parents by the way.

"Hahahaha you big fool, this kind of thing still has to be made up na?"

Gu Qingying laughed and joked: "Usually all kinds of scenes can not be calm and easy? Why did you panic when you saw my mum and dad?"

A word that made Gu Guohua and the others all laugh.

"This is also the fault of uncle and aunt, when they sent you the invitation, there was no signature, so you were not mentally prepared, you don't need to be nervous, tonight is just a casual meal."

Gu Guohua smiled bashfully and pointed at Lord Meng and the three of them again, introducing them to Chen Dong one by one.

Both Lord Meng and Dean Liu smiled at Chen Dong and saluted him.

Since Chen Dong did not want them to reveal their identities, they could only pretend to be meeting for the first time.

It was Zheng Guote who was immediately interested in the “antique paintings and calligraphy” Chen Dong had given him.

He rubbed his hands together and said to Chen Dong, “Nephew, I am a stinky painter, I get itchy when I hear about paintings and calligraphy, can I take the liberty to look at this painting?”

“Yes, uncle.” Chen Dong said with a smile.

Zheng Guote immediately looked at Gu Guohua with blearily eyes.

Gu Guohua didn’t care and smiled as he handed the microphone to Zheng Guote.

Zheng Guote hurriedly unwrapped the microphone and took out the calligraphy and painting.

“Tang Bohu’s ‘Traveling in Qiantang’?!”

As soon as he saw the calligraphy and painting, Zheng Guote first froze in shock, and then his expression suddenly went cold.

“Xian nephew, it’s not good to deceive people at a young age!”

The sudden scene instantly chilled the atmosphere.

Gu Guohua looked bewildered, “Old Zheng, what’s wrong with you?”

Zheng Guohan handed the Qian Tang Traveling Picture to Gu Guohua and said coldly, “What does this kid mean when he brings a fake painting to give away?”

Chapter 128

Boom!

A stunning statement.

It instantly froze the atmosphere in the hall room.

Gu Guohua’s expression was somewhat cold.

Gu Qingying’s mother’s face was also a little unnatural.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu were also filled with dismay.

“Uncle Zheng, Chen Dong wouldn’t bring a fake painting as a gift.” Gu Qingying hurriedly defended Chen Dong.

This was the first time Chen Dong had met her parents.

Given her family background, her parents would never count on the preciousness of the gift Chen Dong had given them, but if the gift was fake, then the implication would be different again!

Wouldn’t that be a big disrespect to false feelings?

“Yes, Old Zheng, take a closer look and don’t make any nonsense.” Dean Liu also echoed Gu Qingying.

He was aware of Chen Dong’s identity, such an existence, how could he give a gift and still give a fake one?

It was definitely Zheng’s clumsy eyes!

Lord Meng also said, “Old Zheng, you just swept it, you must have misread it, are you also a donkey, do you kick back when your brain is hot?”

“Who said that?”

Zheng Guote glared at Lord Meng.

He was a master of Chinese painting, internationally renowned, and a pair of paintings could fetch at least seven figures.

Having been immersed in the painting path for decades, he had also dabbled in countless antique paintings and calligraphy.

He might have misidentified ordinary antique paintings and calligraphy with a glance.

But this painting of Tang Bohu’s “Traveling in Qiantang”, he could tell the difference between real and fake with just one glance!

“You

The corners of Lord Meng’s eyes jumped wildly, subconsciously giving Chen Dong a sidelong glance and saying to Zheng Guote, “Tell me about you wild ass, today is the day when Xiao Ying is bringing her boyfriend to meet her parents, what are you spilling your guts for?”

The Chen family head's own son would give away a fake painting?

What an international joke!

If this made Chen Dong angry, at the word of the Chen family, even if Old Zheng was a master of Chinese painting, he would have to go to bed!

“Old Meng, why are you still blaming me?”

Zheng Guote was stern, “Do you think I, Zheng Guote, am given to you for nothing? I despise this kid for giving Old Gu and his wife a fake painting on their first meeting! As the saying goes, if you can't afford to give something nice, then you can give something cheap and real!”

Lord Meng and Dean Liu were as anxious as ants on a hot pot, their hearts beating wildly.

The two men looked at each other, full of helplessness.

Old Zheng was clearly dancing on the tip of a knife, making a death wish!

But the two of them were well aware of Old Zheng's donkey temper, once it came to the painting, there was no room for sand in his eyes!

Suddenly.

“Uncle Zheng, please enlighten me.” Chen Dong looked calm and smiled.

The painting had been prepared for him by Elder Long, and after getting the tube, he had never opened it to look at it.

But he believed that what Elder Long had given him would never be fake!

Lord Meng and Dean Liu's hearts sank at the same time.

“Heh! The ability to handle changes without being surprised is quite strong.”

Zheng Guote sneered and said with a face full of arrogance, “Well then, I'll let you die with a clearer understanding, you're playing with a fake painting in front of me, simply playing with a big sword in front of Lord Guan's gate!”

After saying that, he directly clasped his fist at Gu Guohua and his family.

“Old Gu, you guys take it easy.”

Gu Guohua squeezed out a small smile and nodded his head.

With that, he looked at Chen Dong with a few cold intent in his gaze.

In itself, Chen Dong's status had greatly reduced his impression score.

Even though Chen Dong had made a name for himself with Dingtai today, that little heritage was not enough to enter Gu Guohua's eyes.

Only Chen Dong's heart makes Gu Guohua appreciate him a little.

However, a fake painting has made him lose all his goodwill towards Chen Dong.

Gu Qingying was frightened, holding Chen Dong's hand tightly, but her palms were already full of sweat.

She wanted to explain, but now that things had come to this point, it was simply out of her hands!

Old Zheng once again picked up the Qian Tang Traveling Picture and no longer looked at it at all, instead he said with an arrogant face and a confident chest, "The Qian Tang Traveling Picture is by Tang Yin, and with Tang Yin's reputation in the painting and calligraphy world, the market price of this painting three years ago was twenty-four million six hundred and forty thousand!"

Boom!

With a single word, several people in the room were all stunned.

Although they were not poor in terms of money, they were not very familiar with collecting.

In terms of calligraphy and painting, they were even less proficient than Old Zheng, a master of Chinese painting.

If a pair of paintings cost more than twenty million, if it was real, then the gift was too expensive!

Even Chen Dong was shocked for a moment, Old Long was too generous, giving him a gift of more than twenty million dollars to give away!

Immediately afterwards, he smiled, "Uncle Zheng, although I am not as successful as my uncles here now, I can still afford to give away twenty million dollars."

"Not young, but you have quite a big mouth!"

Old Zheng's eyebrows were raised, and his civilized appearance was a bit fierce and angry at this time.

Gu Qingying's eyes flashed, thinking of Chen Dong's wealth, 20 million or so was really nothing.

She was about to open her mouth to defend Chen Dong.

Old Zheng suddenly sneered and scolded Chen Dong, "Did you not hear what I just said about the price of this painting three years ago?"

"I heard you clearly." Chen Dong nodded calmly.

"The exact price of two thousand four hundred and sixty four million, how do you think I know that?"

Old Zheng's eyes flickered with essence as he smiled coldly and said in a stern voice, "That is because I was present when this painting was auctioned back then, and the two thousand four hundred and sixty four million fell into the hammer, having long since been pocketed by a mysterious buyer!"

"Moreover, this painting has never been seen again after the hammer fell three years ago, you are a young man, are you going to tell me that you auctioned this painting back then?"

Boom!

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, her eyes full of dismay.

Three years ago was exactly the year that Chen Dong and Wang Nan Nan got married.

At that time, how could Chen Dong have more than twenty million to buy a painting?

Could really be a fake painting?

In a flash, Gu Qingying felt black in front of her eyes, as if her heart had been taken out, indescribably empty.

Gu Guohua's expression was completely cold.

He had no doubt about Old Zheng's words.

Old Zheng was a master of Chinese painting, an expert in this field, and his words had come to this point, could there still be any lies?

"Chen Dong, uncle really didn't expect you to be so vain now!"

Gu Guohua said in a deep voice, "Back then when uncle met you, you were still an honest and smart kid!"

"Uncle Gu" Chen Dong looked a little flustered.

"What else do you have to say?"

Gu Guohua waved his hand angrily, "Xiao Ying likes you, I only agreed to meet you with her mother, with my Gu Guohua family, I will never care about the lightness or the preciousness of the gift you give, but I am looking for a word of truth, what are you trying to do by bringing something like this? Are you trying to tell me that you also have false feelings for my Xiao Ying?"

"Old Gu, cut the crap, what if Chen Dong is careless and clumsy?" Dean Liu hurriedly discouraged.

Lord Meng even nudged Old Zheng, passing his eyes one after another, "Old Zheng, you've only taken a look, how can you be so accurate, look again, look carefully, what if you're clumsy and have wronged Chen Dong?"

He knew Chen Dong's identity, and had even witnessed the scene where the Chen family head had vowed to offer the Chen family's old lady into the ancestral shrine for Chen Dong.

If it was someone else who had sent this painting, Lord Meng would definitely choose to believe Old Zheng.

But if it was Chen Dong who sent the painting, could the painting be fake?

Was there a painting under the heavens that the Chen family could not get their hands on?

"Old Meng, if you question me again, don't blame me for turning against you!" Old Zheng was furious and looked angrily at Lord Meng: "Fake! If I say the painting is a fake, then it is a fake! It's not real!"

Lord Meng's expression was choked, and he could not bear to beat his chest.

It was at this moment.

Gu Guohua said angrily.

"Chen Dong, please leave this place!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 129-130

Chapter 129

One word came out.

It was as if time had stood still in the hall.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu looked terrified, and dense beads of sweat could not help but seep out of their foreheads.

Old Zheng, on the contrary, looked overbearing, staring at Chen Dong with a face full of disgust.

Gu Qingying's eyes went black for a moment, and her delicate body couldn't help but tremble.

Her parents were furious, and her first meeting with her parents was completely ruined!

After that, what should she and Chen Dong do?

Red lips mouthing, Gu Qingying slowly spoke, "Chen Dong"

The words had just left her mouth.

Chen Dong suddenly smiled, his smile as warm as the wind.

The heart, however, rose up with a thick depression, depressingly strong.

Tang Bohu's "Qian Tang Traveling Picture" was given by Long Lao, and he was certain that Long Lao would never fool around with a fake painting.

Even if the painting had been given to Lord Meng in advance, there was no way it could be fake.

What made him feel depressed was Zheng Guote's attitude, which was too arbitrary for a so-called expert to conclude that the painting was a fake with just one glance!

What's more, because of Old Zheng's arbitrary judgement, his surprise meeting with his parents today had completely exploded!

Hearing Gu Qingying's voice, Chen Dong smiled and said to her, "Qingying, I'm fine, I'll leave first then."

The situation had already been decided, and his continuing to stay here would only put Gu Qingying in a difficult position in the middle.

Gu Qingying had come back to him at a time when he was at his most desperate, and he cherished this hard-won and sincere relationship.

To see Gu Qingying in difficulty would only make Chen Dong's heart ache.

After saying that, Chen Dong still smiled with a warm face and nodded his head to the few people present.

“Chen Dong

Gu Qingying wanted to hold back.

But Gu Guohua pulled her back: “Xiao Ying, don't you still understand?”

“Dad, what do you want me to understand?” Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes flooded with tears as she tightly muffled her red lips.

“Eldest niece, this son may be considered a young talent in the city, but the first time we met, he gave a fake painting to someone, a gift that seeks to be high but not real, a false sentiment.

Old Zheng said righteously to Gu Qingying, “Your father asked us uncles to help you refine this piece of real gold today, and we were right to do so.

Gu Guohua and the beautiful woman looked at each other and sighed at the same time.

With the Gu family's family history, they didn't care how much money Chen Dong had, and in Gu Guohua's opinion anyway, it was impossible to be richer than him.

What they valued was Chen Dong's heart, Chen Dong's true feelings for Gu Qingying.

So even though he knew that Chen Dong was divorced, Gu Guohua was willing to meet him and did not hide his appreciation when he learnt that Chen Dong had pre-sold three properties.

Even, he and his wife have secretly decided that if Chen Dong is really a good kid, it would not be too much to stop him.

After all, daughter likes it.

But just one try, and it turned out like this!

“Old Zheng, thanks to you today.”

Gu Guohua clasped his fist and thanked Zheng Guojia, then sighed and said to Gu Qingying with a solemn expression, “Little Ying, I don't want you to be rich and

prosperous in the future, even if Chen Dong has nothing, but our family has enough money to clothe and feed you and your offspring.”

“But mum and dad hope that you will be happy and that your marriage will be with a good man, but do you think that Chen Dong is a good man in this matter today?”

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled, her reddened beautiful eyes filled with tears, and she was silent.

Just then.

“Zheng Ye Donkey, you eyeless bastard! You have eyes that don’t know gold and jade!” Dean Liu suddenly lost control and pounded his chest, angrily scolding Old Zheng.

A sudden scene.

The Gu Guohua family and Old Zheng were all confused.

When Old Zheng was about to retort, Dean Liu suddenly gritted his teeth fiercely and shoved his palm against Old Zheng’s chest, causing him to stagger.

“You donkey temper, we couldn’t stop you just now!”

“Liu boy, what do you mean? Do you want to fight?” Old Zheng was instantly seething with anger.

Several people were old friends and titanic figures in their respective fields, so they naturally had tempers.

In normal days, they talked and laughed, but when it came to fighting, no one would give in to anyone!

President Liu’s eyes were red, gritting his teeth and cursing: “You’re just a wild ass with good intentions, do you think I’m afraid of you? I lost the fight and healed myself, you lost the fight, you still have to beg me to heal you!”

“You

The scene, all of a sudden, was thick with gunpowder.

Gu Guohua’s face was shocked and bewildered.

How did his own late friend suddenly get into a nest fight?

At that very moment.

Lord Meng took a step forward and looked at Old Zheng with the same helpless face: "Old Zheng, Old Zheng, this time it's really you who's confused! What Old Liu scolded you for was simply right!"

"Lao Meng, how do you"

Old Zheng's expression stiffened, his face full of dismay.

But immediately afterwards, his eyes rounded and he woke up a little.

Within a few people, Lao Meng's heart was considered the most calm and steady, otherwise he wouldn't be in a high and powerful position.

"Old Liu and Old Meng, what exactly do you mean?" Gu Guohua was anxious and opened his mouth to ask.

The beautiful woman and Gu Qingying also looked at Lord Meng and Dean Liu with a puzzled expression.

Dean Liu, who was a little more impatient, stomped his foot fiercely, pointed at the Qian Tang Journey and scolded Old Zheng.

"Take a closer look at this painting for me, if this painting given by Chen Dong is a fake, I will eat this painting today!"

Boom!

Old Zheng was struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu were both upset for Chen Dong at the same time.

Could it be that had really lost his eyes?

Immediately, Old Zheng picked up the Qian Tang Traveling Map afresh and solemnly spread it out on the table, even taking out a magnifying glass from his pocket to observe it in detail.

He even took out a magnifying glass from his pocket and examined it carefully.

In the hall, there was silence to listen to the needles.

Gu Guohua's family was bewildered.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu were mortified and indignant.

Clang and clang

Suddenly, the magnifying glass in Old Zheng's hand fell to the floor.

His eyes rounded and he slowly looked up in disbelief, "Really really this painting is really Tang Yin's real painting!"

The voice trembled, full of disbelief.

How could the Qian Tang Traveling Painting, which had been taken away by a mysterious buyer at an astronomical price three years ago, have appeared in the hands of a youngster?

Boom!

The words fell on Gu Guohua's family's ears and instantly exploded like a big thunderclap.

Gu Guohua's and the beautiful woman's faces instantly changed dramatically.

Gu Qingying's red and tearful eyes suddenly burst into glory as she grabbed her parents' arms: "Mom and Dad, it's true! I told you, Chen Dong would never lie to you!"

Gu Guohua and the beautiful woman had mixed feelings, and their faces were a little embarrassed.

If the painting was true, then had they not just falsely accused Chen Dong?

"Ugh"

Lord Meng walked up to the dumbfounded Gu Guohua and said meaningfully, "Old Gu, there are some things we cannot say directly, but this future son-in-law that Xiao Ying has picked is not a young talent, he is a dragon son-in-law!"

When he thought of witnessing the image of the Chen family head daring to ask the old lady of the Chen family to die for Chen Dong, Lord Meng sighed with a sigh of relief.

Gu Guohua was indeed rich, but compared to the Chen family, it was a far cry!

He and President Liu were under Chen Dong's orders and did not dare to say so to his face, but could only remind him in such a suggestive way.

Gu Guohua had a complicated look on his face, his eyes drifted, and he was about to speak.

However, Dean Liu stomped his foot fiercely, gritted his teeth and scolded the dumbfounded Old Zheng.

“Old Zheng, we’ve been friends for decades, we’re all doing you a favour, if you listen to the advice, go and recover Chen Dong immediately and apologise, otherwise you’ll be in big trouble!”

Chapter 130

Zheng Guote’s body shook with a complex expression.

He was a master of Chinese painting, a titan in his own exclusive field.

He had his own pride and dignity.

Even abroad, he was a guest of honour, sought after by millions.

At his level, an apology was already a rare word, let alone, an apology to a junior.

Seeing Zheng Guote standing still.

Dean Liu was furious, “You wild ass, do you not believe me or Old Meng?”

Lord Meng let out a sigh, “Go ahead, it’s not a loss of face.”

As the Chen family head’s own son, who could make the Chen family head disregard filial piety in vain, how could he not afford a lowly apology from a master of national painting?

Zheng Guote’s eyes were suddenly bleak.

He could have ignored Dean Liu’s words, but now even Lord Meng had said so.

Even if he was an ass, he knew that something was wrong!

Taking a deep breath, Zheng Guote walked quickly outside.

“Mum and Dad, I’ll go and retain Chen Dong!”

Gu Qingying excitedly ran out of the small bamboo courtyard first.

With the misunderstanding cleared up, this was one second of hell and one second of heaven for her.

As a human daughter, who wouldn’t want their parents, to like their intended?

Zheng Guohan’s pace could not help but pick up a little.

In the hall, the silence could be listened to by a needle.

Gu Guohua and his family were still a bit unconscious.

Everything tonight had changed so quickly.

From joy, to anger, to horror at the moment.

The couple had wanted to invite their old friend to have a chat, and at the same time to keep an eye on their daughter, but who knew that such a big misunderstanding would arise?

Thinking about the way they had just treated Chen Dong, both the couple's cheeks burned a little.

Gu Guohua's gaze fluttered as he looked at Lord Meng and Dean Liu.

"After years of being friends, you guys still want to hide this from me?"

Obviously, it was referring to Chen Dong!

"It must not be said."

Lord Meng shook his head and said with a profound gaze, "Old Gu, do you think that nowadays, your family is rich and prosperous abroad?"

Gu Guohua hesitated for a moment and nodded his head.

He was not a presumptuous person, his own power and wealth abroad was indeed as Lao Meng had said, otherwise the blind dates he had arranged for Gu Qingying would not have been the offspring of those oil barons and Silicon Valley giants.

Only if we all stood on a pedestal would there be any possibility of playing on!

Otherwise, who would give him a good face?

Lord Meng laughed with a hint of disdain, "Even if you're rich, you're not as rich as him!"

Snap!

Gu Guohua froze on the spot, his face red.

Lord Meng's words, however, hit the nail on the head where he had been superior in his heart at the beginning when facing Chen Dong, like a resounding slap on his face.

Without waiting for Gu Guohua to regain his senses, Dean Liu nodded, "Old Meng is right."

Slap!

Gu Guohua's pupils tightened as if he had been slapped once again.

"Two uncles, please also make it clear." Gu Qingying's mother said.

Lord Meng shook his head and looked at Gu Guohua, "Cherish it, Xiaoying has climbed high, whether or not she can enter her dragon son-in-law's family depends on whether or not your Gu family's ancestral graves are green with smoke!"

After saying that, he left with Dean Liu, leaving Gu Guohua and his wife with a complicated look on their faces, pondering.

Chen Dong gestured for them not to say anything, the fact that the two of them could speak to such a point was already for the sake of their decades of friendship.

Half a day.

Only then did Gu Qingying's mother slowly speak, "Guohua, do you believe it?"

Gu Guohua smiled bitterly and exhaled heavily, "Old Meng and Old Liu won't make this joke on this matter."

"Then Chen Dong just now, the way we treated that Chen Dong kid, it wasn't good at all." Li Wanqing's willow brows frowned slightly.

It was a good meeting, but because of a painting and a misunderstanding, it had caused this situation now.

She felt guilty towards Chen Dong.

After a pause, Li Wanqing said, "Why don't we stay here for a few more days and find a time to re-host a banquet with Chen Dong, apologise to him and resolve this misunderstanding by the way?"

"Apologise?" Gu Guohua's brows knitted, "Is it appropriate for us to apologise to him?"

Li Wanqing snapped, "Then you're just going to watch Xiaoying get caught in the middle and be embarrassed? You're a father, why don't you care about your daughter at all when it matters?"

"Fine." Gu Guohua sighed and sort of agreed, saying leisurely, "It's just that after being delayed here for a few days, I'm afraid that the contact with the Chen family will have to be put on hold again."

Speaking of this, he was full of helplessness.

“I know that you are bent on making use of the Chen family’s power to take your achievements to the next level, and I agree and am very supportive of you.”

Li Wanqing’s voice was gentle and her eyes were full of tenderness, “But Guohua, we only have such a daughter as Xiaoying, your achievements are already beyond the reach of many people’s aspirations, enough money is enough, Xiaoying’s happiness is now our biggest goal!”

“But

“I don’t want Xiaoying to miss out on a good relationship because of our thought. Putting aside Chen Dong’s family background, his current achievements are quite good, if Xiaoying and Chen Dong split up because of us, would you as a father lose your conscience?”

Li Wanqing’s voice rose a little: “Maybe you think that Xiaoying will look at the offspring of oil tycoons and Silicon Valley giants?”

Gu Guohua looked puzzled and smiled bitterly.

Then, he said dryly, “In that case, the day after tomorrow, we will still be here, re-hosting a banquet and apologising to Chen Dong, which is also a real sense of us meeting the parents?”

“That’s a good father!” Li Wanqing smiled gently.

.....

When Gu Qingying and Lao Zheng ran to the clubhouse car park, there was already no sign of Chen Dong.

Only a Rolls Royce was seen from afar driving outside the clubhouse.

Gu Qingying frowned slightly.

Old Zheng, on the other hand, hurriedly called for the security personnel to inquire.

After learning that Chen Dong had left in the Rolls-Royce, he instantly had a complicated look on his face.

In his mind, the words and actions of Lord Meng and Dean Liu kept coming back to him, making his heart beat faster.

Gu Qingying heard the conversation between Old Zheng and the security personnel.

She hurriedly took out her mobile phone and called Chen Dong over.

Just after one ring, the call was answered.

“Hey, Chen Dong! You big idiot, why are you walking so fast? Don’t be angry, okay?”

As soon as she got through, Gu Qingying said pitifully.

“I’m not angry.” On the phone, Chen Dong said with a smile.

Not angry?

How could he be?

Gu Qingying explained, “The misunderstanding has been cleared up, Uncle Zheng re-read the painting and made sure that it was real, he was about to apologise to you, don’t go, okay, I’ll apologise on behalf of my parents.”

The situation just now was a big aggravation for anyone.

She was upset for Chen Dong, but she couldn’t change it.

Now that the misunderstanding was cleared up, she didn’t want Chen Dong to have misunderstandings about her parents.

“Alright, silly girl, that situation just now, me not leaving to stay would only put you in a dilemma, I’m really fine, get some rest early.” After Chen Dong finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

The Rolls Royce car.

Long Lao looked at Chen Dong who had hung up the phone and smiled, “Young master is really not angry?”

“Little Shadow came to me righteously when I was at my poorest, she is betting her life on it.”

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled gently, “How could I be angry at her and her parents for such a trivial matter?”

After saying that, he looked abruptly stern, “Even if I’m upset, it’s because of you, a real painting of over twenty million dollars, I was just going to have a meal with Lord Meng, and you’re asking me to give away twenty million dollars out of hand? Is that a loss of conscience?”

Faced with Chen Dong’s sudden outburst, Long Lao looked innocent: “Is twenty million a lot?”

“Not much?” Chen Dong asked rhetorically.

Elder Long shrugged, “Your father would never give out gifts below nine figures, last time he had dinner with a desert oil tycoon from the West, your father even gave him an oil field.”

Chen Dong: “.....”