

## Winner Takes All Chapter 141-142

### Chapter 141

Chen Dong received a call from Wang Nan Nan.

Work was simply out of order and he was in a bit of a trance.

Even he himself did not know how he left the company.

By the time he came back to his senses, he was already standing outside the Blue Siren Western Restaurant.

A familiar scene, but things had long since changed.

A faint smile, with a strong bitterness.

Chen Dong walked into the western restaurant and saw Wang Nan Nan sitting in the corner by the window from afar.

The breeze, the warm sun, everything was just right.

A long white dress, Wang Nan Nan sat quietly, her long hair draped over her shoulders, serene and breezy.

“Coming?”

Seeing Chen Dong, Wang Nan Nan smiled faintly.

Chen Dong nodded and, after taking his seat, asked calmly, “What can I do for you?”

“I’m moving today.”

Wang Nan Nan stretched out and smiled sweetly, “Leaving this city, there’s too much sadness here.”

“It’s good, a change of place and a change of life.” Chen Dong said calmly.

“I’m sorry.”

Wang Nan Nan suddenly said, “Leaving you, I realised all the good you once did for me, it was me who didn’t deserve you, it was me who lost you.”

Chen Dong was stunned, somewhat unexpectedly.

Wang Nan Nan had been spoiled since she was young, and her arrogance was engraved into her bones, so it was hard to imagine that these words would come out of her mouth.

Moreover, they were so sincere and honest.

Time seemed to stop as he and Wang Nan Nan stared at each other.

Half a long time.

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "Everything can't go back to the past."

After saying that, he got up and headed out.

Wang Nan Nan sat on a chair and watched Chen Dong leave, gradually tears appeared in her beautiful eyes.

She raised her hand, wiped the corners of her eyes, and murmured, "Nan Nan, don't cry."

And during this brief meeting between the two, a figure was holding up a mobile phone in the corner of the alley outside the restaurant, capturing the scene between them.

.....

The two of them are in the same room, and the two of them are in the same room.

Wang Nan Nan is just a passing cloud.

Those who abandon me cannot stay, and those who mess with my heart are much troubled.

He had been extremely humble, and all he got in return was the Wang family gaining an inch.

The end of the Wang family today is all just a matter of blame.

The latter three days.

The entry of Qing Ying International and Yike Group continued to ferment and build momentum in the city.

House prices were even more upwardly mobile amid such momentum.

Dingtai, on the other hand, was still undergoing purchase restrictions, with a daily transaction volume of just fifty units, which made home buyers almost mad with anxiety.

What's more, those who had previously withdrawn from their homes were left pounding their chests with regret.

Everyone knows that this is Din Tai delaying the price of the property, and is trying to wait until the price of the property has risen to a high point, and then proceed with the mass pre-sale.

But here's the weird thing.

The public opinion that the ponies were worried about before, did not appear.

It's not that it didn't spread among the population in the city, but ..... couldn't form an opinion in the media.

For three days, all the reports in the city's major media outlets focused on the entry of Qing Ying International and Yike Group.

As for Dingtai and the property prices in the west of the city, on the contrary, there was very little coverage!

That night.

Chen Dong got off work early.

When he walked downstairs to the company, the Rolls Royce was already waiting at the curb.

Getting into the car, Chen Dong asked, "Elder Long, are all the gifts ready?"

"As the young master ordered, everything has been prepared." Elder Long smiled faintly.

Kunlun, who was driving the car, snickered, "Young master, such a grand and thick gift, are you trying to propose marriage?"

"Cut the crap."

Chen Dong smiled and said, "Little Shadow's father has helped me so much this time, no less than a life-saving gift, what is a mere gift worth?"

Tonight, it was time for him to set up a banquet to thank Gu Guohua for saving his life.

Dingtai was in crisis this time, the building was already tumbling.

Even if his father had finally suppressed Mrs Chen and allowed Yike Group to re-enter the city.

But Gu Guohua was able to help him when he was languishing and about to die, a kindness for which he must be grateful.

He must be grateful for this kindness.

Not to mention such a life-saving favour!

However.

Elder Long smiled faintly and said with deep eyes, "However, if young master really wants to propose a marriage, old slave can prepare a generous gift for young master, and this generous gift will definitely make the Gu family happy."

"What kind of gift?" Chen Dong was puzzled.

Elder Long smiled noncommittally and turned to Kunlun, "Kunlun, still not driving? It seems that the young master already has plans to propose marriage to the Gu family?"

With a single word, it made Chen Dong's old face flush.

Kun Lun, who was driving, even laughed out loud.

The Four Seals Clubhouse.

Inside the small bamboo forest courtyard, the lights were bright.

The sound of the zither echoed and the fragrance of sandalwood lingered.

In the dining room, Gu Qingying's family and Lord Meng and Zheng Guote took their seats.

From time to time, Gu Qingying looks out and casts her head in anticipation.

Li Wanqing was beside her, holding her hand and listening quietly to the conversation between the three Gu Guowans.

"Old Meng, really, really want me to bow my head and apologise?" Zheng Guote's face was torn, still somewhat reluctant.

He was a master of Chinese painting, internationally renowned and of superlative status.

In ordinary times, even in the homes of powerful and wealthy people, he was a guest of honour, standing tall and enjoying the flattery of those around him.

To ask him to bow down and apologise to a young man of 20 years of age, he could not bear to do so in his heart.

Even if he knew that he was wrong.

At the sound of his voice.

Gu Guohua also frowned at Lord Meng: "Old Meng, it shouldn't be that serious, right? Big deal, Xiao Ying and I will help Old Zheng to say something."

Gu Qingying nodded back and said, "Right Uncle Meng, Chen Dong is very generous."

She knew that Zheng Guodian's age and position was such that it was indeed too much of a stretch to ask him to apologise to Chen Dong.

Lord Meng sat loftily and smiled faintly, "That's all I have to say, old Zheng, I am thinking of you, weigh it yourself, the Qian Tang Journey can indeed be given away casually with Chen Dong's wealth, but there are some things that you see that are not necessarily true."

Zheng Guohan's face reddened and he bowed his head in contemplation.

Gu Guohua looked odd and said, "Old Meng, I said what the hell is wrong with you and Old Liu? One is hiding in the shadows, what can't be put on the table?"

Lord Meng gave Gu Guohua a sidelong glance and smiled noncommittally.

Put it on the table?

If you really put it on the stage, I dare say, do you dare to believe it?

If he hadn't witnessed it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have dared to believe Chen Dong's identity and family history.

In fact, with Lord Meng's energy, it was as easy as pie to investigate.

But what the information showed was that Chen Dong had been an orphan since birth, living with his mother, poor and destitute, and climbing step by step to where he was today.

An unfortunate marriage almost killed Chen Dong's mother.

The transformation that he underwent during this period was so great that even Lord Meng could not help but smile.

Not waiting for Gu Guohua to continue to ask questions, Zheng Guojia sighed, "I, I'll try."

At that very moment.

Outside the door, there came a voice.

“Boss, Chen Dong has arrived.”

At the sound of the voice.

Lord Meng stood up in a tentative manner, as if he had been electrocuted.

This scene made several people present all startled.

Wasn't this reaction ..... a little too big?

## **Chapter 142**

When Chen Dong walked into the hall.

He happened to see Gu Qingying and the others standing in the hall room waiting.

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly and greeted her, holding Chen Dong's arm, “Big fool, coming so late, my father and the others are waiting.”

It seemed to be a complaint, but in reality she knew clearly that Dingtai had just survived a big crisis, and it was the time when Chen Dong was working heavily.

Saying so was also a direct way to find a step for Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled apologetically at Gu Guohua and the others, “Sorry uncle and aunt, uncle Meng, uncle Zheng, the company had too many things to deal with, so I came a little late.”

“No harm no foul, now that everyone is here, let's all sit down.”

Gu Guohua smiled bashfully and glanced at Lord Meng suspiciously.

A moment ago, Lord Meng had walked quickly to the hall to greet them, which allowed several of them to follow suit.

A few pleasantries were exchanged.

Only when Lord Meng saw Gu Guohua let take his seat did he come forward and give Chen Dong a faint smile, extending his right hand, “Chen Dong, we meet again.”

“Uncle Meng.”

Chen Dong smiled and shook Lord Meng's hand.

This greeting alone caused Gu Guohua, Li Wanqing and Zheng Guote to all be confused.

Lord Meng's greeting seemed to be unobtrusive.

But those who knew him well knew that there were really very few people who could make Lord Meng greet them like that.

Zheng Guote, in particular, looked at Chen Dong and Lord Meng with an even more complicated look.

Chen Dong, however, said, "Uncle and auntie, last time I came in a hurry and was not prepared enough, so I have prepared a small gift tonight to apologise to uncle and auntie."

The crowd paused in their steps.

Li Wanqing smiled gently, "You child, I told you last time that it was fine if you came, so why go to the trouble of preparing any gifts?"

Chen Dong smiled warmly, "You have to, you are Xiao Ying's parents, all the courtesies have to be there."

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing looked at each other, and no longer argued.

Chen Dong had a heart for them, and they couldn't brush it off.

Slap .....

Chen Dong clapped his hands.

In an instant, footsteps sounded in the small courtyard outside the hall.

A crowd of people entered in a single file, and the sound was not too loud.

And behind the crowd, Elder Long and Kunlun also stepped forward quickly.

Holding the gift list, Elder Long read aloud.

"A pair of thousand-year-old ginseng!"

"A pair of thousand-year-old blood corals!"

"One eighteen-eyed dzi bead!"

.....

In the small courtyard, the sound of Elder Long reciting the gift list echoed.

As the attendants opened the boxes carried into the courtyard, the dazzling array of gifts were instantly imprinted into everyone's eyes.

Boom!

Even Gu Guohua and the others in the hall, who had seen a lot of the world, were struck by lightning and froze like wooden chickens.

This ..... was a small gift?

Which of the gifts on the gift list were not extremely expensive?

If this is a modest gift, then what is Tang Yin's Qiantang Traveling Picture that he gave last time?

The long list of gifts echoed endlessly.

And, the further it went, the more precious the gift became.

"An authentic copy of the 'Peaceful Post' by the Calligraphy Saint Wang Xizhi!"

Boom!

When Elder Long read out the last gift.

Its sound was like heavenly thunder, rolling and exploding.

In the hall room, the three members of Gu Qingying's family and Lord Meng were frozen as if they were wooden chickens.

The moment Zheng Guote heard the Peaceful Post, his face even turned fiercely red and he shivered.

"The authentic 'Peaceful Post'? Back then, it fetched a heavenly price of three hundred million!"

A low voice exclaimed, but it fell clearly into the ears of everyone present.

Three hundred million dollars for a piece of calligraphy?

What kind of gift is this?



“The gift is over!”

Elder Long’s voice echoed, closing the gift list and turning around to leave.

The group of people quickly left the small courtyard, leaving only a large box and a dazzling array of gifts.

The time it took to recite the gift list was neither long nor short.

But even after Elder Long and the others had left, none of the people in the hall had returned to their senses.

Half a day.

Zheng Guote, who was trembling, was the first to rush to the gift box and picked up the topmost bite of the small box.

Inside was the “Peace Post”.

After carefully examining it for a while, Zheng Guote’s body trembled even more, breathing heavily: “Really, it’s really that 300-million-dollar sky-high calligraphy post!”

A startled cry caused Gu Guohua and the others to finally come back to their senses.

Gu Qingying covered her mouth with her jade hand, her face full of shock.

The two Gu Guowas and Lord Meng, all looked at Chen Dong in astonishment.

“Child ..... this, how many of these gifts are there? What kind of thin gift is it?”

Gu Guohua’s voice was trembling a little, a pair of character posters was 300 million, plus other gifts, that was simply a sky-high price!

With his wealth, a few hundred million was a small target, but it wasn’t like giving a small target out for a gift to someone.

Four hundred and eighty million!

Chen Dong had a number in mind, but he did not care in the slightest and was satisfied with the gift prepared by Elder Long this time.

He was not short of money, and the Chen family was even less short of money!

A mere four hundred and eighty million dollars was nothing compared to the oil fields that his father would send out at the drop of a hat.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were Gu Qingying's parents, in his mind, a mere \$400 million to \$80 million was not enough.

The gift had a price, but the sentiment was priceless!

Chen Dong smiled faintly and said calmly, "Uncle, it's not much money, it's just a small token of my appreciation."

The corners of Gu Guohua's eyes jumped wildly, and the way he looked at Chen Dong changed.

Li Wanqing even hurriedly said, "Chen Dong, we appreciate your feelings, but this gift is too expensive, you just started your career now, you can't be so generous."

A few hundred million was nothing to the Gu family.

But in Li Wanqing's mind, this money was big money in Chen Dong's hands.

Instead of giving it to them, it would obviously be better spent on business!

"Uncle and aunt's love for me is a life-saving gift, a small gift, Chen Dong would only be too little, not too much." Chen Dong shook his head.

Qing Ying International's entry into the city was entirely run to save his Ding Tai.

The value of the gift he sent was just a drop in the bucket compared to what ClearShadow International had given.

"You're such a big fool!" Gu Qingying woke up with a start and the way she looked at Chen Dong changed.

"Little Shadow, no nonsense!" Li Wanqing's beautiful eyes glared, scaring Gu Qingying into spitting out her tongue.

Seeing that Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing were still going to retort, Lord Meng spoke out, "Old Gu, the man Chen Dong has the intention to pay his respects to you, just accept it."

"But ....." Gu Guohua's lips mumbled.

Lord Meng looked solemn: "You have spent billions, get a few billion back from Chen Dong, it won't be a problem."

At these words, Chen Dong and Gu Guohua laughed at the same time.

Waving his hand, Gu Guohua sort of accepted the gift, but the look in Chen Dong's eyes changed.

Such an expensive gift, this kid must have something else going on tonight!

However, Gu Guohua turned his gaze to look deeply into the courtyard outside the hall, his brows furrowed.

The figure reciting the gift list just now made him feel familiar.

But because of the distance and the light, he never saw it clearly.

“Dad, what are you standing there for? Let’s go in and take our seats together.” Gu Qingying’s shout brought Gu Guohua back to his senses.

“Where exactly have I seen it before?” Gu Guohua smiled bitterly as he turned around and walked towards the restaurant.

Zheng Guohan, on the other hand, was walking at this moment while carefully clutching the box of the “Peace Post” in his arms.

At this moment, he even felt as if his heart was about to beat out of his chest.

As he walked into the restaurant, he jerked his eyes up to look at Chen Dong, his gaze incomparably determined!

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 143-144**

### **Chapter 143**

At the banquet, glasses were exchanged and there was much laughter.

The atmosphere was happy and harmonious.

Facing Gu Guohua, Lord Meng and Zheng Guote, Chen Dong did not have the slightest restraint or timidity.

He spoke in an amusing manner and behaved appropriately.

This scene saw Gu Guohua and his wife and Zheng Guote nodding their heads in appreciation.

It was important to know that the three of them were all of exceptional status.

Even if they usually shared a table with powerful and wealthy people, the next person would only flatter and praise them.

But like Chen Dong, who was a generation below, he was still able to do so without being subservient or condescending, and at this age, his heart alone surprised several people.

After three rounds of wine, the dishes passed five tastes.

Zheng Guote, through his drunkenness, rose with his glass: "Xianniephew, I would like to drink to you. Last time, I misunderstood you because of my clumsy eyes, so with this glass of wine, I would like to apologise to you!"

He was not stupid, on the contrary, he was very clever.

As a master of Chinese painting, internationally renowned, and having socialised with a group of bigwigs, he had long since practiced to be a person of penetrating mind.

Previously, because of his temper and status, he was still somewhat unable to let go of his face to apologise to Chen Dong.

But a copy of The Peaceful Postcard had convinced him.

The 300 million dollar Heavenly Price for the "Peaceful Post" was not at all comparable to Tang Yin's "Qian Tang Journey". Those who could auction off such heavy treasures were absolutely superb, regardless of their status or power and wealth.

The fact that Chen Dong was able to seek out the Ping'an Postscript, which had been hammered at auction, and give it to Gu Guohua and his two children, was proof enough of his heritage.

At least, he, a master of Chinese painting, could not have auctioned it off!

Such important treasures, sometimes auctioned off, can rely on more than just money!

Chen Dong rose with his cup and said with a smile, "Uncle Zheng is an elder, how can he toast a junior's wine, what happened last time, Chen Dong did not take it to heart, feel free Uncle Zheng, I will drink three cups in return."

With a single sentence, he expressed his heart and also lifted Zheng Guote's face up, showing respect as much as possible.

"Good!"

Zheng Guote's eyes lit up and he laughed out loud, drunkenly patting Gu Guohua on the shoulder, "Old Gu, this future son-in-law of yours, I think it's good!"

With that, he drank his glass of wine in one go.

Chen Dong also returned the toast with three glasses.

In the restaurant, the atmosphere was warm with laughter.

Zheng Guote was so excited by Chen Dong's words that he drank a lot of wine and soon, he collapsed on the table and was called by Lord Meng to be carried away.

In the restaurant, only Chen Dong and Gu Qingying's family of three were left.

"Hoo ....."

Chen Dong exhaled a mouthful of wine, having drunk a lot, and was also drunk at this point.

"Wanqing, take Xiaoying aside, I have something to talk to Dong'er about."

Gu Guohua rubbed his face, all a bit tongue-tied due to his drunkenness.

"Dad ....."

Gu Qingying was stunned for a moment.

Li Wanqing, however, smiled faintly, "Alright, Xiaoying, wait with mommy to the side for a while."

Although Gu Qingying was reluctant, she still bowed her head and followed Li Wanqing to the side.

As she walked, she turned back and admonished Chen Dong, "Don't drink it, it hurts your body."

Chen Dong responded with a smile, picked up the hot tea and mulled it over.

The dining room became silent enough to listen to a needle.

Gu Guohua tapped his knuckles on the tabletop, his gaze flickering as if in thought.

Chen Dong held his cup of tea and waited quietly.

"Dong'er, this is a bit of a big gift today!"

Finally, Gu Guohua broke the silence.

"Uncle, this is just a small token of my appreciation, for the kindness of saving Uncle's life this time, Chen Dong still feels that it is not enough."

Chen Dong said from the bottom of his heart, incomparably sincere.

Whether it was Gu Qingying's reason or the grace of saving his life this time, his words were really half-heartedly unadulterated.

"Ugh ....."

Gu Guohua looked askance at Chen Dong and spat out his alcoholic breath, "What's the matter, say it, uncle is also an enlightened person, he won't make things difficult for you."

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

Seeing Chen Dong's silence, Gu Guohua smiled blandly, as if he had already seen through everything, and laughed with a profound gaze.

"Who hasn't been young yet? Speak up boldly and let uncle hear it!"

Chen Dong was even more confused.

He was suddenly a little confused.

What the hell am I supposed to say?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong said, "Uncle, you've had too much to drink, let me help you to rest."

"I haven't drunk too much, I can get two more bottles of Maotai down, hiccup ....."

Gu Guohua waved a big hand, but with a bit of anger: "You have something to come, this kind of thing you do not ask yourself, do you still let me say it?"

Chen Dong: "? O?"

Seeing Chen Dong stunned, Gu Guohua shook his head helplessly and continued to smile as if he had already seen through everything.

"When I was your age, my cheek was already able to stop bullets!"

With that, he slapped his palm on the table with a "bang".

The force of the slap was so strong that it rattled the dishes on the table.

"You brat, why don't you say it? After all these gifts, I have already seen what you have in mind!"

A sudden scene.

It scared Chen Dong's pupils tightly.

Outside the restaurant, Gu Qingying and Li Wanqing were also startled and hurriedly ran back to the restaurant.

"Dad ..... what are you doing?" Gu Qingying looked at the angry Gu Guohua and exclaimed.

Gu Guohua's face was red with anger, gritting his teeth and pointing at Chen Dong, "This kid has sent so many gifts today, it is obvious that he has come to propose marriage, but this kid is not saying anything, what? Do you want me to be the father to say so?"

A marriage proposal?

Boom!

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying both had a loud bang in their heads at the same time.

The two of them looked at each other, both confused.

In an instant, Gu Qingying's pretty face was so scarlet that it was oozing blood.

She lowered her head in shame, stomped her foot and said angrily, "Dad, what are you talking about?"

Chen Dong also hurriedly waved his hand and explained, "Uncle, I, I really just sent a gift to express my gratitude, I didn't think of proposing a marriage."

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled as she looked up at Chen Dong in shock.

Gu Guohua's face even sank: "Didn't think of proposing marriage? What do you mean? You've offered several hundred million dollars, but you still want to marry my daughter? Or do you think my daughter is not good enough for you? Hiccup ....."

A series of questions caused Chen Dong to be terrified and at a loss for words.

I really don't mean that!

It was only a few hundred million dollars, why did it have to be about proposing a marriage?

He didn't wait for him to open his mouth to explain.

Gu Guohua's gaze was like a torch and he smiled proudly, "Admit it, I have long seen through your kid's mind, with such a small fortune, how could he offer a few hundred million if he really wanted to meet me and thank me for saving you?"

"If you admit it frankly, I'll give you a big and generous promise today!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Qingying also looked at Chen Dong with a twinkling gaze, her hands unconsciously clenched into fists, obviously expecting something as well.

Li Wanqing's beautiful eyes flickered as she subconsciously patted her daughter's back.

With a helpless face, Chen Dong took a deep breath and explained, "Uncle, a few hundred million really isn't much, I really just came to thank and express my feelings."

Bang!

Gu Guohua angrily slapped his hand on the table and burped, then said to Gu Qingying with a red face and drunken eyes, "Little Ying, look, this kid just thinks you don't deserve him, burp ....."

At the end, he let out another extremely strong burp of wine.

Gu Qing Ying's delicate body trembled and her beautiful eyes instantly turned red, glancing deeply at Chen Dong as she turned around and walked out of the restaurant.

"Don't you even know who you are anymore after drinking?"

Li Wanqing let out a lamenting sigh, glaring fiercely at Gu Guohua and chasing after him.

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying who ran out with a face full of despair.

He poofed and sat down on a chair.

Damn it ..... mentality has collapsed ah!

## **Chapter 144**

Gu Guohua was really drunk.

He was not even lightly drunk.

Chen Dong didn't dare to stay much longer and left in a huff.



He really didn't expect a good meeting with parents to be turned into a marriage proposal by a drunk Gu Guohua's manipulation.

This old husband ..... is so good?

But the point is, a few hundred million is really not much!

If it was really a marriage proposal, he would have prepared more and more grandly, or at least the generous gift that Long Lao said he wanted.

What made him most helpless was that the scene just now had hurt Gu Qingying.

The situation had already been stirred up by Gu Guohua, so he was really at a loss for words.

In the Rolls-Royce car, Chen Dong's face was full of helplessness and he could not say anything.

Long Lao and Kun Lun were at a loss.

"Young master, you have something on your mind?" Elder Long asked.

Chen Dong smiled helplessly, "After giving a few hundred million in gifts, Uncle got drunk and thought I was proposing a marriage."

Elder Long burst into laughter.

"A few hundred million is even a marriage proposal, that's too much to underestimate the Chen family."

Chen Dong stretched out his hands, "I thought so too, and told him the truth, but uncle didn't believe me, and Xiao Ying also got angry, so a good meeting with the parents turned out to be a disagreement."

Long Lao laughed meaningfully, "In fact, the young master's age is really about the same, and now you are single, Xiao Ying that girl is also single, the boy has love and the girl has interest, it is time to think about it."

"But I only want to make Dingtai for the time being."

Chen Dong's eyes shone with a brilliant aura.

The great crisis of Dingtai had truly opened his eyes to the power of the Chen family.

Even with his current strength, in front of the Chen Family, he was only a mere mole, and could be destroyed with a snap of his fingers.

That feeling of being held with a sword to his throat and having to wait for life and death was something he never wanted to experience again.

“Young master, if you can wait, can Little Shadow wait?”

Long Lao smiled, but his tone was extraordinarily low: “She has been waiting for you for three years, how many three years can a girl wait?”

One sentence, as if a sharp knife, plunged into Chen Dong’s heart.

It struck Chen Dong like a thunderbolt, and his heart jerked hard.

In an instant, Chen Dong froze, his eyes fluttering.

Intense guilt surged up.

Three years of youth, Gu Qingying had spent three whole years waiting for him, yet he was still thinking of achieving fame and fortune before taking her?

What was this?

A disappointment!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong smiled dumbly, “Yes, I was wrong in thinking before, I should have given her an explanation, just showing love, shame on her for waiting!”

Saying that, Chen Dong’s gaze became incomparably firm.

“Get ready to propose marriage to her!”

Elder Long smiled and nodded, “Good then, on the day the young master proposes marriage, the old slave will personally send a generous gift for the Gu family!”

.....

The small bamboo forest courtyard.

Gu Guohua had long since fallen into a drunken sleep.

Gu Qingying was lying in front of the fence, blowing in the night breeze, but her eyes were red and hazy with tears.

She was waiting for it!

She had waited for three years!

But to her surprise, the answer she got tonight was like that!

The scene just now kept replaying, making Gu Qingying incomparably uncomfortable.

Although, she knew that it was her father who was drunk, making it difficult for Chen Dong to ride the tiger.

But Chen Dong's reply left her bewildered and her heart aching.

"Xiaoying, it's late at night, it's time to go to bed, the night breeze is cold, be careful of catching a cold." Li Wanqing looked at her daughter with pain in her heart.

As a mother, she had raised Gu Qingying since she was a child.

She was very clear about Gu Qingying's mind.

"Mom .....

Gu Qingying forced down her sobs and said, "Why did he refuse to acknowledge the marriage proposal just now?"

Li Wanqing laughed helplessly, "Your father is drunk and you are too drunk? Dong'er was clearly racked up by your father just now and lost his way in and out."

"But wouldn't it be better if he admitted it down?" Gu Qingying couldn't understand.

Li Wanqing smiled as she walked over to Gu Qingying and draped a jacket over her.

After putting her arm around Gu Qingying, she then said in a gentle voice, "Do you love him?"

Gu Qingying nodded her head.

"Then does he love you?"

Gu Qingying froze for a moment, still nodding her head.

Li Wanqing raised her eyebrows, "That's not right, if two loves last for a long time, how can they last for a long time? You should know that it is when one loves someone that one treats that person like a treasure, incomparably precious, and even the slightest lack of preparation is a great sin."

Gu Qingying looked back at Li Wanqing, "Are you saying that Chen Dong was ill-prepared just now, and that's why he said it wasn't a marriage proposal?"

But as soon as the words left her mouth, she felt that it was a bit of a stretch.

He had already prepared several hundred million, even Wang Xizhi's "Peace Post" had been sent to him, and this was called under-prepared?

Li Wanqing smiled helplessly, "Maybe we think it's enough, but Dong'er doesn't think it's enough?"

At that very moment.

Gu Qingying's mobile phone WeChat rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was from Chen Dong.

The content was simple: three years of waiting, not to be outdone, I will prepare a most impeccable proposal for you, on the last day of the month.

Gu Qingying's torso trembled and her beautiful eyes glared.

She lifted her jade hand to cover her mouth, forcing herself not to scream out.

At this moment, she was so excited that her heart was racing and happily handed the mobile phone chat interface to her mother to show her.

"Mom, it's really just like you said!"

Li Wanqing smiled gently, "Dong'er is not someone who would fail you, he loves you so he doesn't want to have a single flaw, not to mention being racked up by that drunken dad of yours tonight."

"Thanks mum."

Gu Qingying swept away the gloom from earlier and gave Li Wanqing a happy hug.

She then looked down at her phone, smiling at the WeChat message from Chen Dong, her heart full of sweetness and even stronger anticipation.

Even Li Wanqing couldn't help but frown and wonder, "This kid, Dong'er, doesn't even take a few hundred million seriously, how grand should the proposal ceremony for you be at the end of the month?"

Gu Qingying clutched her phone with both hands, her eyes full of glitter, and said expectantly, "Mom, do you think he will come to propose to me like Qi Tian Da Sheng, clad in golden armour and riding on seven-coloured clouds?"

Li Wanqing nodded a finger on Gu Qingying's forehead without good humour.

“You child, just now you were crying and whining, why are you dreaming like your drunken father now?”

Gu Qingying rubbed her head and said in mock pain, “It hurts.”

On the other side.

When Chen Dong and Long Lao Kunlun returned home.

In the living room, the lights were brightly lit.

Mother was still awake at this hour?

Puzzled, Chen Dong walked into the living room and saw that Li Lan was holding her mobile phone, anxiously beating around the living room.

“Mom, why aren’t you asleep yet?”

When she saw Chen Dong, Li Lan ran over and said urgently, “Dong’er, Xiao Lu has disappeared!”

“Xiao Lu is so old, she should have gone out for a walk, right?” Kunlun said.

“You went out for a walk after eleven o’clock at night?” Elder Long frowned and disliked Kunlun.

“No, it wasn’t a walk.”

Li Lan shook her head and handed her phone to Chen Dong, “This is the WeChat that Xiao Lu just sent me, she was at home just now.”

When Chen Dong took a look at the WeChat, his heart immediately sank.

On the WeChat, Fan Lu had only sent one word.

Save!

Obviously, this WeChat was incomplete.

Fan Lu, something had really happened!

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 149-150**

### **Chapter 149**

Fresh breeze and warm sunshine.

The forest path is lush and green.

Chen Dong, who had rested for two hours, started his devil training with Kunlun early in the morning.

It was not that he was not sleepy.

Rather, he was clear about the gap between himself and those elites of the Chen family. To be the winner, he had no second choice but to put in a hundred times the hardship.

This had been his credo since he was a child.

Look up at the mountain, walk down, just work hard and leave the rest to the will of God.

At the end of the training, a sweaty Chen Dong sat down on a park bench, panting heavily.

A devilish training session had left him almost exhausted.

But that was the purpose of training, only in the process of overdrawing his limits again and again could his body improve a little.

Kunlun was also drenched in sweat, but in much better shape than Chen Dong.

Bare-chested, his bronze muscles gnarled, the sunlight enveloping them as if they were glowing.

“Young master .....

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at Kun Lun.

Kun Lun looked torn for a few seconds and said, “I want to help Fan Lu.”

Chen Dong suddenly smiled.

“Didn’t you already help last night?”

Kun Lun shook his head, “No, I mean, I want to give her a home, a home without the drag of affection.”

A kinship break?

Chen Dong’s brow furrowed, “What did Fan Lu say about this matter?”

He did not have the same experience as Fan Lu, nor did he ever feel that he would be dragged down by affection.

But after knowing Fan Lu's past, there was no doubt that Fan Lu had indeed been dragged down by her wolf father.

Rationally, Fan Lu's break with her wolf father was the best protection for Fan Lu.

But how can reason decide when kinship is involved?

"She has already decided."

Kunlun said with a firm gaze.

"Is there anything I can do to help?"

Without the slightest surprise, Chen Dong asked dryly.

After all, as a father who could actually tie his daughter to his bed for the debtor's turn to enjoy in order to pay off his debt, such a kindred spirit, it was unjustifiable and not the least bit surprising for Fan Lu to make such a choice.

"Not for the time being, it's just that I feel this is something that I need to talk to the young master about."

Chen Dong nodded: "Then go and do it for Fan Lu, if there is anything you need from me, just ask, don't hide it from the family."

Having almost rested, Chen Dong also got up and headed for home.

Leaving Kunlun, stunned and bewildered, to stay in place, murmuring, "A family ....."

Under the rising sun, Kunlun revealed a bright smile.

He then quickly followed Chen Dong.

After breakfast, Chen Dong rushed to Dingtai Company.

Nowadays, the property prices in the west of the city are constantly rising, what Dingtai has to do is to build up momentum and ferment along with the property prices, and wait until the right time to lift the purchase restrictions and pour in the sales.

So he has a lot of work on his hands.

In the week that followed, house prices in the west of the city continued to ferment, build up momentum and rise.

The simultaneous arrival of Qingying International and Yike Group made the whole city go almost crazy.

Even if the house prices held up before the plunge, they still didn't show their declining trend and continued to rise.

All the staff at Din Tai were riveted and their morale was high during this storm of rising house prices.

Every day at work, the most talked about by colleagues was how many percent the house prices had risen!

Under Chen Dong's deliberate suppression, the houses in the four developments were still being offered for sale slowly at a rate of 50 units per day.

Everything seemed to be going smoothly and calmly.

That evening.

Chen Dong, who had been busy all day, returned home.

To his surprise, his mother was not at home.

It was already after 7pm, where else could his mother have gone?

When he asked Elder Long and Fan Lu, the answer he received was that he knew nothing.

Chen Dong did not continue to wonder, his mother was so old that she might have gone out for a walk in the middle of the night, and there would be no danger.

The chances of something like what happened to Fan Lu happening in the Tianmen Mountain villa area were really not high.

After having dinner, Chen Dong called Kunlun and walked together to the villa terrace.

Blowing in the evening breeze, Chen Dong asked, "The matter of Fan Lu, is it over?"

"It's sort of over."

Kun Lun was a little unsure, "Gave her father two million and completely cut off contact."

Chen Dong nodded and did not press further.

Two million wasn't much, but for Fan Lu's father, it was life-saving money!

A gambler driven to desperation by his gambling debts, he really didn't expect him to hold on to anything else.



However, Kunlun's somewhat uncertain tone made it clear to Chen Dong that kinship really wasn't that easy to cut off.

Suddenly.

"Brother Kunlun!"

Fan Lu shouted, causing Chen Dong and Kun Lun to turn around at the same time.

Fan Lu rushed over with red eyes and an anxious face, pulling Kun Lun's hand, "Something's wrong, something's happened to my dad!"

Chen Dong's brows knitted slightly.

But Kun Lun's voice was deep: "Didn't you break up with him? If he owes any more gambling debts afterwards, it's none of your business."

The words were blunt, but they were a reminder to Fan Lu.

The scene a few days ago had made Kunlun thunderously angry.

He had no doubt that if he had gone a step later then, Fan Lu's life would have been rewritten.

"No, it's not like that."

Fan Lu was so anxious that her eyes filled with tears, "Not only did my father lose the money you gave him in gambling, he also owes over a million dollars, and now that group of people are asking him for the debt, and they want to, they want to dig up my grandparents' graves in order to force me to go over there!"

Boom!

A thunderstorm of words.

At this moment, even Chen Dong's face turned gloomy.

Killing people was nothing more than a headache.

Those people had actually dug up their ancestral graves in order to force Kunlun and Fan Lu to show themselves?

Was this not even giving peace to the ancestors?

"Let's go!"

Kunlun immediately pulled Fan Lu's hand and ran downstairs.

Looking at the two people leaving, Chen Dong smiled bitterly and murmured, "These people, they really do not use anything, digging up people's ancestral graves lacks great virtue, hasn't Kun Lun taught him enough last time?"

Shaking his head, Chen Dong got up and headed downstairs.

When he reached the living room, he happened to see his mother returning.

"Mom, where have you been so late?" Chen Dong asked with a smile.

It was just an unusual phrase of concern, but when he saw the look on his mother's face, his heart froze.

Li Lan's face was strange, somewhat dejected and dishevelled, and oozing with fatigue.

She looked flustered for a moment, shook her head and squeezed out a smile, "I went out for a walk, I'll go back to bed first, Dong'er, you go to bed early too, don't get tired."

With that, Li Lan swept right past Chen Dong and went upstairs to sleep.

Just a quick look around?

Chen Dong frowned and stood in place, having lived with his mother for more than twenty years, even in the most difficult and trying times, his mother had always smiled at him.

Now she looked like this, something big must have happened!

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Dong turned around and went to Elder Long's room, asking Elder Long to keep an eye on his mother's movements in the next few days.

After returning to his room, Chen Dong lay on his bed, his mind always haunting the strange look his mother had just given him, tossing and turning.

At this moment, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

It was Fan Lu calling.

Had something happened?

Chen Dong calculated the time, at this moment Kunlun and Fan Lu had just arrived at Matian Village.

As soon as he picked up the phone.

Fan Lu's frightened cries rang out on the phone.

"Oooooooooo ..... Chen, Mr. Chen ..... Kunlun brother was stabbed!"

## **Chapter 150**

Hearing Fan Lu's cries.

Chen Dong's mind went "boom" and went blank for an instant.

It took nearly a second before he came back to his senses and sat up with a start, his face covered in frost as he asked in a deep voice, "Where is it?"

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Fan Lu's scream of "Ah!" suddenly rang out from the phone.

Immediately afterwards, a man's fierce laughter sounded out.

"If you want them both to be safe and sound, bring five million dollars to the mass grave at the back of Matian Village to make amends!"

Pop!

The phone dryly hung up.

In the dark room, Chen Dong sat loftily, holding the phone in his right hand, but it clicked.

A few seconds later.

He got up and walked towards the outside of the room.

"Stabbing my brother, and asking me to make amends and apologise? Heh~"

Without alerting his mother and Elder Long.

Chen Dong directly drove his Rolls Royce out of the Tianmen Mountain Villa area and sped off towards Matian Village.

Only on the way, he made a phone call to Lone Wolf.

An hour later.

Chen Dong arrived at Matian Village, parked the car at the entrance of the village and walked towards the back of the mountain against the night.

The night was as dark as ink.

The sky dome was covered with dark clouds.

Heavy rain was coming.

The mass grave at the back of the mountain was supposed to be mysterious and eerie in the night.

But at this moment, the lights are bright and the people are crowded.

Women's cries echoed.

In the crowd, Fan Lu sat on the ground with a pale Kunlun in her arms, hissing and crying.

A dagger was stuck in Kunlun's abdomen, and blood was flowing, staining Kunlun's clothes and the dirt on the ground.

Not far away, a gravestone lay on the ground, the earth piled up around the grave pit in the middle.

The dry, thin man looked warily at Kunlun in Fan Lu's arms and said with some concern.

"Brother, will this kill someone?"

Snap!

A middle-aged man in his thirties beside him suddenly slapped the dry, thin man across the face, directly dropping him to the ground.

"Who the hell is a brother to you?"

The middle-aged man took a step forward and shouted fiercely, "What if I get my brother killed after you waste him? Now you'd better fucking think about whether that guy will come carrying five million!"

With that, he pointed to the half-opened grave and said with murderous intent.

"If he doesn't come, all three of you will lie down in there with your ancestors!"

The middle-aged man was scared into silence, not daring to say a word.

He had been gambling at Huang Tianba's gambling stall for many years and had heard a little about the power behind Huang Tianba.

In his heart, he did not doubt the words of the man in front of him in the slightest.

Kill people, they really dare!

The middle-aged man spat viciously at Fan Lu's father, then turned around and walked up to Fan Lu, squatting down.

A cold smile surfaced on his hideous face.

"Cry cry cry cry, just fucking know how to cry, dead bitch, if it wasn't for you, why would my brother still be lying in the hospital now?"

As he roared, the man raised his hand and was about to smack Fan Lu's face.

Snap!

In a flash of lightning, a large hand brazenly grabbed the man's wrist.

The middle-aged man's expression was cold as he looked down at Kunlun: "You ..... still dare to stop me?"

"She, is my woman."

Kunlun's face was pale and his voice was breathless.

But his right hand, however, was like an iron grip on the middle-aged man's wrist, so that the middle-aged man could not move an inch.

Fan Lu looked at Kunlun in her arms with teary eyes and slowly raised her head, her gaze suddenly becoming resolute.

With a sobbing voice, she said almost hoarsely, "Please, please let Brother Kunlun go ....."

"Xiao Lu ..... me, I don't need anyone to let go."

Kunlun's eyes erupted with essence, forcing up a breath and roaring, "Just now if they hadn't been underhanded, I couldn't have been like this."

The anger was thick and the killing intent was majestic.

With a strong sense of resentment.

He was a soldier king on the mercenary battlefield, a fierce god who had climbed out of the pile of the dead countless times.

To bow down to the enemy, that was the greatest shame to him!

Just now, if Fan Lu's father hadn't been a goon and been used as bait by these men, luring Fan Lu into becoming their hostage to blackmail him.

He would never have been successfully sneaked up on by these people!

"Brother Kunlun, you've done enough for me, I can't drag you down, I can't harm you."

Fan Lu cried, looking at the middle-aged man, but looking more and more resolute:  
"Please let him go, as long as you let him go, I, for one, am willing to pay any price!"

The voice was sad, but incomparably resolute.

From the darkness of her childhood, it was only after she met Kunlun that Fan Lu finally felt the light of day.

All that night had made Fan Lu feel a sense of dependence and stability that she had never felt before.

But all of this tonight has really broken Fan Lu.

Perhaps ..... I will never be able to escape this misfortune in my lifetime, right?

This is the thought in Fan Lu's mind.

She was already tormented by this life and was on the verge of collapse, and could not stand by and watch Kunlun step into this pit of fire with her, or even pay with her life.

"Any price?"

The middle aged man laughed and stood up, looking around at his brothers, smiling with lustful lust, "You're quite good looking, no wonder Tianba and the others are thinking of you, I've brought a total of twelve brothers tonight, plus me thirteen, right here!"

The man's voice grew cold as he pointed towards Kunlun.

"You will, he lives! You don't, he dies!"

Boom click!

The dark clouds that had been building up for so long were finally overwhelmed.

A bolt of lightning blatantly ripped through the night sky.

“No, Xiao Lu ..... can’t promise, I, I don’t need you to save .....

Kunlun looked panic-stricken and struggled to get back on his feet, but he had lost too much blood and was already at the end of his strength, and fell heavily into Fan Lu’s arms again.

“That’s enough! Brother Kunlun, I’m not worth it!”

Fan Lu shouted and then smiled ruefully, “Good~ I promise.”

Boom ka!

In the night sky, another thunderbolt ripped through the night sky.

The rain fell down.

Kunlun’s tiger body shook, and along with the thunder, a “boom” sounded in his mind.

At this moment, the only thing in his vision was Fan Lu’s sad, smiling face.

This gave him a feeling of heartache, a sharp pain of cruelty.

Around him, the middle-aged man and his brothers all burst into laughter.

The laughter was wanton and rampant.

Fan Lu’s father, on the other hand, was sitting on the ground, curled up in a ball, not daring to breathe, as scared as an old dog.

This scene was seen in Fan Lu’s eyes, and her eyes were incomparably resentful: “In my next life, I will never be your daughter again, even if I am an animal.”

“No, don’t ..... Xiao Lu.”

Kunlun weakly raised his hand and grabbed Fan Lu’s arm, shaking his head in horror.

For the first time, the fierce god who once roamed the battlefield revealed such a frightened and panicked look.

He weakly shouted, “The young master is coming, he will definitely come, he, he will definitely save us .....

“I’m sorry, Brother Kunlun.”

Fan Lu smiled ruefully as she slowly rose to her feet.

In full view of the crowd and the light, slowly lifted her hands, and with tears streaming down her face, slowly untied her sash .....

The Kunlun on the ground was furious and raging with rage.

He wanted to stand up, wanted to shield Fan Lu behind him.

But at this point, he couldn't do it at all!

Gradually, the sash loosened, just as Fan Lu was about to fade off.

A cold, reproachful voice suddenly came from not far away on the mountain path.

"You silly girl, Kunlun has said that this young man is coming, would this young man still let his own brother and sister off the hook?"