

Winner Takes All Chapter 41-50

Chapter 41

The Porsche 911 sped down the road.

Inside the car, Chen Dong gratefully said to Gu Qingying, "Just now, thank you."

The way Gu Qingying looked just now had taken him by surprise.

As far as he could remember, this was also the only time that Gu Qingying had lost her temper.

But Chen Dong was clear that Gu Qingying was helping him by doing so.

"Their family has gone too far." Gu Qingying was obviously still a little angry, "I am heartbroken that you have suffered so much."

Chen Dong smiled, "But you look quite good when you are angry."

To the Wang family and Wang Nan Nan, he had been completely cold-hearted from the time when Wang Nan Nan had taken away his mother's last two hundred thousand dollars to save her life.

Even his own mother's life could be disregarded, he had more than enough love for Wang Nan Nan to see through it.

Whether it was the Wang family's eating out or Wang Nan Nan's single-minded favouritism.

He did not feel that there was anything wrong with what Gu Qingying had just done.

Even, if Gu Qingying had not been the first to explode, his reaction would have been even greater than Gu Qingying's.

Looking out of the window at the rapidly receding traffic, Chen Dong said, "You're driving too fast."

"Pissed off." Gu Qingying muttered, staring intently ahead, but her eyes drifted a little, as if she was thinking.

In the car, there was silence.

"Chen Dong"

After waiting for a long time, Gu Qingying's voice suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong turned his head to look at Gu Qingying, "What's wrong?"

Gu Qingying's red lips mumbled, as if she had gathered enough courage, and said, "What I said just now, I meant it."

Chen Dong's expression was stunned.

Crunch!

The Porsche 911 pulled up on the riverside road.

Gu Qingying lifted her hand and smoothed her long hair in front of her forehead to the back of her head, her big jewel-like eyes, looking at Chen Dong seriously, "Do you know why I suddenly returned to China?"

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying stared at each other, slightly dazed.

Just as he was about to speak, Gu Qingying said first, "Because of you, I like you, I came back to China to pursue you!"

Faced with this sudden scene, Chen Dong was a bit startled and confused.

He pretended to smile calmly, "Is this, considered a confession?"

Gu Qingying nodded seriously, "I've always liked you, since sophomore year, but you've always liked Wang Nan Nan from beginning to end, so I've been suppressing myself, when you got married, I was your bridesmaid, I was wishing you well, hoping you'd be together for a hundred years, but"

After a pause, Gu Qingying lowered her head, calmed her emotions and said, "But I didn't think they Wang family would treat you like that, I know all the things you've done over the years, I know them all, I'm heartbroken"

The emotions that had just calmed down came rushing back to the surface once again.

This caused the tears that were in Gu Qing Ying's eyes to flow down uncontrollably.

"I know you have endured a lot these three years, I don't even dare to imagine the last month, how on earth did you get through, so after I knew you and Wang Nan Nan divorced, I had the idea of returning to China, I wanted to come back and stay with you, I wanted to help you share, even if I had to lend you a shoulder to lean on."

Looking at the crying Gu Qingying, Chen Dong was completely lost in thought.

He had never noticed that Gu Qingying had any other intentions towards him, and the two of them had been getting along since they met in college, and they had always been joking and laughing without any sense of propriety.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong picked up a tissue and wiped away the tears at the corner of Gu Qingying's eyes.

With a bitter smile, he slowly said, "It's not fair to you, I just divorced Wang Nan Nan not long ago."

Gu Qingying had never had a boyfriend, while he was the man who had divorced Wang Nan Nan.

"I don't care."

Gu Qingying's eyes were firm, "For three years, I was abroad, it's not that my parents didn't let me make friends, but I just can't forget you, even if those people are good, but I don't know why every time I face them, all I can think about is you."

Chen Dong laughed and pretended to snicker, "How can you say it's so serious? Can I still have such a great charm?"

"Even when I fell in love with you myself, I don't even know."

Gu Qingying's voice with a crying tone was filled with pity and helplessness.

Love doesn't know where it comes from, but it goes deep

Chen Dong hesitated.

He suddenly did not know how to answer Gu Qingying.

Seeing Chen Dong hesitate, Gu Qingying suddenly pounced on him.

The four eyes met and the dim street light shone into the car, vaguely making the tear marks on Gu Qingying's face glow with pity and brightness.

She cupped her hands around Chen Dong's face, her red lips mouthing, "I don't care about your past, I just want to have your future, I'm willing to help you, let you go where your abilities deserve, shine, not drink blood and eat flesh like Wang Nan Nan and the others did to you."

When she finished, her delicate body leaned down.

Lips met lips.

In an instant, Chen Dong's body tensed up straight, feeling the softness on his lips, his mind buzzing blank.

Suddenly, as if he had been electrocuted, Chen Dong hugged Gu Qingying's waist.

Then, gently pushing her away, "Qing Ying, yes, I'm sorry, I think, we should think calmly for a while."

After saying that he opened the door and got out of the car.

Gu Qingying sat dumbfounded in the car, her teary eyes hazily looking at Chen Dong as he left, her shellfish teeth clenching her red lips.

She then slumped onto the steering wheel, her delicate body trembling.

Chen Dong left the riverside road and walked to the riverbank, walking aimlessly along it.

The slightly cool river breeze blew on him, and looking at the sparkling river, Chen Dong was a little overwhelmed, or a little caught off guard.

Even at this moment, his mind was buzzing with blankness.

He had not expected that Gu Qingying would have such a heart for him.

What's more, he didn't expect that Gu Qingying would confess so quickly and in such a sudden way.

But was this fair to Gu Qingying?

Sitting on the riverbank, Chen Dong was dazed and in a very irritable mood.

He had never smoked before, but at this time he suddenly wanted to light a cigarette to suppress the irritation in his heart.

His own family background and Gu Qingying's were worlds apart.

Even because of his birth, when he married Wang Nan Nan, he really thought that he was climbing up the ladder, which is why he worked so hard to earn money after the marriage.

But in return, he almost couldn't even save his mother's life.

If not for Long Lao

With this in mind, Chen Dong's eyes suddenly glowed.

He reached out and touched the Bauhinia bank card in his trouser pocket and suddenly smiled to himself.

“Yeah, Gu Qingying doesn’t even care, a girl has gone to this extent, what do I care?”

While murmuring, Chen Dong took out his mobile phone and sent a WeChat message to Gu Qingying.

“I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have left just now.”

After a pause, he sent another one.

“I think we can give it a try.”

Within a short time, he thought of what Gu Qingying had just said again, frowned and sent a third WeChat over again.

“But you have to promise me that you won’t help me, I can do it, and I’ll surprise you soon, because my current situation isn’t as bad as you think, and I don’t want to eat soft food.”

Ding!

Gu Qingying’s WeChat finally replied.

The content was simple, but it left Chen Dong bewildered.

“Heehee you’ve already eaten ah.”

Chapter 42

Gu Qingying’s final words of reply.

It left Chen Dong somewhat baffled.

When he returned to his rented room, the lights were on in the living room.

Kunlun was sitting on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Chen Dong smiled, “Kun Lun, not resting yet?”

“Young master, Elder Long has called.”

Kunlun opened his eyes and said with some gravity, “Elder Long returned to the clan overnight, while Jiang Tianyang did not leave the city.”

“What’s happened?” Chen Dong asked.

Elder Long had been sent to assist him by that father whom he had never met, and now that he had returned to the clan in such a hurry, it must be something big.

Moreover, it should also be related to Jiang Tianyang, otherwise Kunlun would not have said the two events in one sentence.

“I don’t know for now.” Kun Lun shook his head, “But what Elder Long meant on the phone, it seems to be related to Jiang Tianyang.”

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

The father he had never met wanted him to return to the family to inherit, and a Jiang Tianyang, actually caused Elder Long, who was assisting him, to return overnight.

It seems that that father was not very capable in the family, right?

As if knowing what was on Chen Dong’s mind, Kunlun explained, “Young master, the Chen family is not simple, and the internal power checks and balances are serious, so there will be times when the old man is constrained.”

“Let him be.”

Chen Dong waved his hand, not caring.

Now that the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city had progressed smoothly, this almost perfect score on the paper was enough to satisfy his father.

Even if Elder Long wasn’t around and there was still Jiang Tianyang in the city, he didn’t think it would be a big problem for a while.

The Chen family could no longer cover the sky with only one hand.

How could it cover the city’s borders?

Even if Jiang Tianyang was a strong dragon, he would not be able to overpower a local snake like him in the city, right?

The next morning.

As usual, Chen Dong and Kunlun finished their physical fitness and fighting skills training early in the morning before heading to Dingtai Company.

On the way, however, he called Fan Lu and instructed her not to let bystanders near his mother and irritate her condition.

The Wang family, with their character, should not take kindly to the incident of yesterday's chance encounter with Wang Nan Nan at the hospital.

When he was busy until noon, Xiao Ma suddenly rushed into the office.

"It's not good Brother Dong, the material dealers in the city suddenly issued a notice to collectively boycott supplying to our Dingtai, and Yingli Company is among them."

Chen Dong's face turned abruptly gloomy.

Even he was shocked by Xiao Ma's words.

Dingtai had taken over the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city and was now in the limelight in the city, so as long as the material dealers were not in over their heads, they would never make such a decision.

What's more, it was only yesterday that they signed a contract with Yingli for the supply of materials!

Xiao Ma was sweating profusely, "Brother Dong, this is a serious matter, I have contacted Mr. Zhang of Yingli, he said he is willing to pay for the breach of contract, if our company is really boycotted by the city, the West City renovation project will have to be put on hold, at least until we find an overseas material supplier, the site will not be able to proceed"

"I know." Chen Dong interrupted Xiao Ma's words, once a real estate project starts, every second is money, this gap period before finding a new material dealer is enough to lose Dingtai!

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong suddenly murmured, "Is it you?"

Meanwhile.

Yingli Company.

Pop!

Gu Qingying angrily slapped the document on the table, her beautiful eyes burning with rage as she glared at Zhang Heming, "Mr. Zhang, what do you mean by that? Only yesterday we signed a contract with Dingtai to supply materials, today this boycott notice, how come our Yingli is on it?"

She had also just learned about it not long ago.

And this boycott notice of Dingtai, from the beginning to the end, she did not know about it.

Zhang Heming, with full authority, signed this announcement on behalf of Din Tai and on her behalf!

“Mr. Zhang, this is an industry rule, Din Tai has committed public anger.”

Zhang Heming said in a difficult manner, “If we at Yingli don’t do this, we will also be suppressed by other peers joining hands, and although Yingli is the number one material merchant in the city, it can’t afford such a blow.”

After a pause, Zhang Heming’s voice lowered a bit, as if he was complaining, “Moreover, the contract we signed with Dingtai was already at an extremely low price, which has already caused vicious competition to our peers, and we have just taken this opportunity to destroy the contract.”

“Do you take me for a three-year-old child?”

Gu Qingying was about to explode with anger, and her index finger tapped on the folder: “The contract has already been signed, and you’re only telling me about this now? So what if I, Yingli, had paid back to Dingtai? Dingtai is such a big egg-laying chicken, and now all the material dealers have suddenly joined hands to boycott it, who’s behind this?”

The last sentence was almost squeezed out of Gu Qingying’s teeth.

She was not a silly white beauty, she had been raised by the elite since she was a child, even in the three years she had lived across the ocean, she had never been half-hearted.

Zhang Heming couldn’t fool her about something so simple.

She came back to China to help Chen Dong, and even if she had to pay a huge price, she could afford it.

But unexpectedly, such a thing had happened.

Zhang Heming’s face turned blue and he clenched his cheeks.

Following closely, Gu Qingying said once again, “I don’t care who is up to no good, and I don’t care how much you have received, immediately go to Din Tai and apologise, this contract must also be followed, otherwise, you leave the company!”

“Little Shadow!” Zhang Heming was furious, “Are you crazy? Do you know how much Yingli will lose if you do this?”

“I don’t care!” Gu Qingying was incredibly resolute.

Zhang Heming said coldly, "I was hired by the big boss, only the big boss is qualified to fire me, you don't have that power!"

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Gu Qingying's pretty face turned red with anger and she sat frozen in her chair.

Zhang Heming's words had left her a little unsure of what to do for a while.

It was because she had not told her parents the true purpose of her return to China this time.

If this matter was spread to her parents, then nothing would be able to be hidden.

After taking a deep breath, Gu Qingying got up and walked out.

This was something that she had to explain to Chen Dong.

Moreover, even if she bypassed Zhang Heming, she had to supply all the materials to Chen Dong.

Otherwise, what would be affected would not be Dingtai's interests, but Chen Dong's future development!

Dingtai Company.

A gloomy atmosphere filled the air.

All the employees were on pins and needles.

The boycott by the material suppliers was like a killing blow, like a knife to the throat of every Dingtai employee.

Snap!

Chen Dong walked out of the office.

At once, everyone looked over.

Smiling, Chen Dong said, "Why aren't you all working? The City West renovation project has a lot to do with the company, so you are not allowed to be so indolent."

A joke, but all the employees couldn't laugh.

Xiao Ma was the closest to Chen Dong and stood up at this point: "Brother Dong"

“Alright, it’s just a small matter.”

Chen Dong waved his hand and interrupted Xiao Ma: “I’m going out, the matter of materials, should be resolved today.”

Boom!

All the employees were startled at the same time.

All the material dealers in the city had joined forces to boycott Dingtai, even if they went out of town to negotiate, it would be impossible to fix it in half a day

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Waiting for Chen Dong to leave the company.

Xiao Ma took the lead and clapped his hands: “Did you all hear that? Brother Dong will definitely be able to solve it, last time Brother Dong said that the City West renovation project would not lose money, and everyone knows the result, right? Everyone has to believe in Brother Dong, we have to step up our game and all work hard!”

At these words, the employees who were in a panic revealed smiles.

After experiencing Chen Dong’s acquisition of Dingtai, the property prices in the west of the city went up against the market.

All the employees, invariably, believed in Chen Dong to an unprecedented extent.

The mid-level villa area of Tianmen Mountain.

A taxi sped up and stopped in front of the main gate of a villa.

Chen Dong got out of the car, looked at the villa in front of him, and then looked at another villa not far away.

That one over there, he remembered, was the one he had bought.

Smiling confidently, “Jiang Tianyang, a strong dragon cannot suppress a snake on the ground, you want to cover the sky with just your hands, I am afraid that there are some people that you cannot cover!”

From what Kunlun had said last night, and the sudden change that had occurred at noon today.

Chen Dong easily guessed that in all probability, it was Jiang Tianyang who was up to no good.

He did not know the depths of the Chen family.

But from the Zingiber bank card, it was definitely not comparable to those wealthy people in the city.

Jiang Tianyang had stayed in the city, and it was easy to get material dealers to boycott Din Tai as long as they were willing to spend money.

However, he did not think that the owner of this villa was something that Jiang Tianyang could bribe.

After straightening his suit, Chen Dong stepped into the villa.

The villa butler did not ask because he had telephoned for an appointment long ago, and upon seeing Chen Dong, he led him directly into the villa's living room respectfully.

The lively classical music echoed.

It made the ancient style of the villa even more ancient and charming, enough to show the cultural heritage of the owner.

"Master, Mr. Chen Dong has arrived."

The butler respectfully said to the man on the sofa in the living room.

The man hurriedly got up and came walking quickly.

The eyes under his gold-rimmed glasses were shining with a brilliant aura.

It was none other than Zhou Yanqiu.

"General Zhou." Chen Dong shouted.

Zhou Yanqiu did not have the slightest stance and was full of smiles as he pulled Chen Dong, "Chen Dong, come and sit down, when you come to my place, it is like being in your own home, I had my eye on you kid before, now that you have achieved something, why are you still being polite at my place?"

With these words, it was clear that he did not take what happened to Li Dabao last time to heart.

With a smile on his face, Chen Dong followed Zhou Yanqiu into the living room and sat down on the sofa.

The first time he was boycotted, he thought of Zhou Yanqiu.

Zhou Yanqiu was a magnate in the city, and his means and connections and abilities were all top notch.

Moreover, Zhou Yanqiu already had a real estate company that he ran single-handedly.

Even Chen Dong didn't know how powerful Zhou Yanqiu was, but he only guessed according to his past experience.

Jiang Tianyang thought that if he bought all the material dealers in the city, he would be able to overpower the local snake.

But Jiang Tianyang definitely could not buy Zhou Yanqiu, the city's strongest dragon!

Although Long Lao is gone, the residual power of Long Lao's last attack on Zhou Yanqiu is still there.

Chen Dong also knows how to use his strength to beat the power!

What's more, the last time he asked Li Dabao to make amends for the meal, he didn't even tear his face off with Zhou Yanqiu from the beginning to the end.

"Drink tea, drink tea, this is the top quality old pu-erh I bought from a friend, a cake of tea costs half a million, it tastes good." Zhou Yanqiu smiled and poured tea for Chen Dong.

"Thank you, Mr Zhou."

Chen Dong smiled and thanked him, turning to say, "Mr. Zhou, I have already told you on the phone, please Mr. Zhou must help this time, otherwise Dingtai will really be in great trouble."

There were no unnecessary pleasantries, and the door was open.

Chen Dong's tone, however, was not condescending.

This was because he was clear that by lending his strength, if he really lowered his stance too much, he would instead hit the force on himself.

Zhou Yanqiu is a businessman after all.

Sure enough.

Zhou Yanqiu tasted a mouthful of tea and asked, "Where is Elder Long?"

Chen Dong smiled, "Elder Long is just my valued person, if I were to ask his old man to help out whenever I encounter something, then it would be meaningless for him to promote and cultivate me."

"Hahahaha is right."

Zhou Yanqiu laughed, a glint in his eyes, "Just like I promoted you back then, if I didn't give you the opportunity to show off your skills, there would be no result of making you the vice president for three years."

Putting down the teacup, Zhou Yanqiu waved his hand, "In fact, on your way here, I have already contacted three foreign material dealers for you, with their strength, supplying the west of the city renovation project, it is not difficult, just the payment and quotation words, should be a bit harsher than the city's."

"I understand, money is not a problem when it comes to saving people's lives."

Chen Dong nodded his head and cupped his fist at Zhou Yanqiu and thanked him, "This time, I am grateful to Mr Zhou for being so anxious."

"You're the one I lifted up, how can I watch you fall? The business world is like a battlefield, there is no time when someone doesn't trip up and dig a hole. It's all about helping each other out."

Zhou Yanqiu said indifferently, gesturing for Chen Dong to continue tasting tea.

However, Chen Dong drained his cup of tea in one go and got up, "Since Mr Zhou has agreed to help, I will go back to Dingtai first, there are still a lot of things to do and I can't slacken off."

"Good, I'll email you the quotation contracts for the bulk material dealers later, choose one yourself and go and sign with them."

Leaving the villa.

The sun shone on his body, making Chen Dong feel warm.

But his behind was already drenched with sweat.

Looking back at the villa, Chen Dong smiled with a profound gaze.

If he had shown a little bit of fear just now, or talked a little bit more with Zhou Yanqiu, he might have exposed the matter of Elder Long's departure.

Last time, Li Dabao was able to get Elder Long to make a personal move just by engaging in such a little tactic, but this time, after such a big incident, Elder Long did not see Zhou Yanqiu.

The meaning of this is deeper when you really think about it.

Zhou Yanqiu is a businessman, and businessmen value profit, so if he knows that Long Lao has left the city, whether he will help or not will depend on how he figures out his interests.

The presence or absence of Long Lao also determined Zhou Yanqiu's attitude towards him.

Just as Chen Dong was leaving the villa.

Zhou Yanqiu, however, put down his tea cup, pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, and murmured meaningfully, "Chen Dong, I have gambled all my life, but I hope that this time, I have not bought the wrong size, Long Lao has left the city, I bet you this hand, when he comes back, he must be able to remember my favor, right?"

And downstairs at Din Tai.

The Porsche 911 sped up and with a sharp brake, it pulled straight into the parking space.

Gu Qing Ying hurriedly got out of the car, and her beautiful figure immediately drew a lot of stunning gazes.

However, she ignored them and ran into the building at a fast pace.

After pressing the lift, Gu Qingying was panting and her face was a little scarlet.

It was because she had run in a hurry just now.

After such a big incident and Zhang Heming's participation in the boycott of Dingtai behind her back, this was something that she had to explain to Chen Dong in person as soon as possible, and most importantly, to Chen Dong's top boss, and work out a solution with Chen Dong.

This is why she rushed to Din Tai in person.

Ding!

The lift arrived.

Gu Qingying ran out of the lift and asked the receptionist, "Hello, I am Gu Qingying, the president of Yingli Company, and I would like to meet your family's General Manager Li."

She was bent on helping Chen Dong and knew very little about Dingtai, she had only vaguely read from a piece of information that the president of Dingtai was called Li Dabao.

"President Li?" The receptionist was stunned for a moment.

Gu Qingying was anxious: "It's Li Dabao, he's not here? Then I'd like to see your Vice President Chen."

"Vice President Chen?"

The receptionist had a strange expression, "Vice President Chen is now the president of our Dingtai."

Boom!

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and she froze.

Winner Takes All Chapter 44-46

Chapter 44

Is this a promotion?

Gu Qingying's gaze flashed, followed by some grumbling.

Chen Dong, this guy, hadn't even told her about the promotion.

Nodding, Gu Qingying said, "Then I'll look for General Manager Chen."

When she looked at Dingtai's information, she knew that Dingtai was just one of the very small industries of the big boss behind the scenes.

Chen Dong had been promoted to become the president of Dingtai, but he still had to be responsible for that big boss behind the scenes, and she had to help Chen Dong with the necessary explanation.

"Sorry Miss, our President Chen is not in the company right now." The receptionist said apologetically.

Gu Qingying's heart thudded, had she been called by the big boss already?

The city's west renovation project was a golden chicken that laid eggs, and now that Dingtai was being boycotted by material dealers all over the city, Chen Dong, who was the president, could not escape the blame.

Thinking of this, Gu Qingying's pretty face turned white for a moment.

She had wanted to help Chen Dong, but she had never thought that the first thing she did upon returning to China would be like this.

If it wasn't for Zhang Heming's secret shenanigans, this matter would definitely not have been this bad!

Ding!

The lift rang behind him.

Chen Dong stepped out, and when he saw Gu Qingying, he was instantly shocked: "Xiaoying, why are you here at the company?"

At the same time, he helplessly glanced at the reception desk, Gu Qingying should have known that he was the boss of Dingtai by now.

He had originally thought of giving her a big surprise in a while, but now he couldn't hide it anymore.

When Gu Qingying looked up and saw Chen Dong, she hurriedly greeted him and asked worriedly, "I, I was just about to find you to explain, your company has been boycotted by material dealers all over the city, right?"

"How did you know that?" Chen Dong was a little stunned.

"Of course I know!"

Gu Qingying's beautiful eyes flashed as she worriedly pulled Chen Dong aside and asked in a low voice, "Did you get called over by the big boss to scold him?"

Big Boss?

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying in shock, she still didn't know?

Seeing Chen Dong dazed, Gu Qingying became anxious: "You've been promoted from vice president to president, you're the head of Dingtai, and with such a big mess in the City West renovation project, the big boss of Dingtai must have been furious with you."

Pfft!

Chen Dong suddenly burst out laughing.

Gu Qingying's reaction was clearly because she did not know who Dingtai actually belonged to.

It turned out that there was a misunderstanding.

Thinking carefully, Chen Dong understood.

His own birth and background were known to Gu Qingying, and if not for a miracle, it would have been impossible for him to become the owner of Dingtai.

And it was Gu Qingying's thinking that was clearly the most normal direction of thinking after understanding his situation.

"You still have the heart to laugh?" Gu Qingying gave Chen Dong a blank look.

"It's alright, the trouble has been solved." Chen Dong waved his hand.

Since Gu Qingying had not found out yet, he planned to keep it under wraps and wait until the day he moved into the Tianmen Mountain Villa to tell Gu Qingying all together, giving her a big surprise.

"What? Solved?"

Gu Qingying's pretty face was written with surprise, the material merchants in the whole city had joined hands to boycott Dingtai, how could Chen Dong solve it in such a short time?

Even if he went to look for foreign material merchants, there was no way he could have solved it in half a day.

Perhaps he was afraid that I would be worried and was comforting me?

Gu Qingying suddenly came to a clear understanding in her heart, she looked at Chen Dong with a solemn face and said incomparably seriously, "Chen Dong, I forbid you to hide this from me, don't worry about this matter, I will definitely find a way to help you solve it."

Chen Dong was amused by Gu Qingying's serious look and shrugged his shoulders, saying, "It's really solved, I have someone on my head."

Under Gu Qingying's curious gaze, Chen Dong whispered, "Zhou Yanqiu, you know, right?"

Gu Qingying's willow eyebrows knitted together in some shock and uncertainty.

Going abroad for three years had left her with very little knowledge of some things in the city, not to mention that she had just graduated from university when she first went abroad and was not deeply involved in the world, so Zhou Yanqiu's name was very unfamiliar to her.

“Chen Dong, no matter what trouble there is, you have to tell me, this matter is my fault.”

Gu Qingying inexplicably dropped a sentence and left with her head lowered in quick steps.

Since Chen Dong had already settled things, it was time for her to go back to the company to think about how to deal with Zhang Heming.

Looking at Gu Qingying's back, Chen Dong rubbed his nose in bewilderment, “Why is this girl sorry for me?”

Shaking his head, Chen Dong turned around and returned to the company.

Facing the employees' expectant gazes, Chen Dong smiled faintly, “It has been resolved.”

Wow!

There was a wave of shock.

The employees were all excited.

“Brother Dong is awesome, I knew Brother Dong would be able to solve it.”

“Following Brother Dong, I feel so safe, now I don't panic at all.”

“Get busy, everyone get busy, hurry up, hurry up, Brother Dong is so good, we can't afford to dilly-dally.”

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Looking at the office with a warm atmosphere, Chen Dong smiled and returned to his office to continue his busy work.

The Porsche 911 erupted with a beastly roar and drove straight into the car park of Yingli Company.

Gu Qingying returned to her office and did not immediately set about solving Zhang Heming's problem.

This was a difficult matter for her to handle.

Even if she came over to take over, Zhang Heming would still have full authority in Yingli.

She hadn't told her parents the real reason for her return, and if she pushed Zhang Heming and stabbed them, the matter would be out of her control.

She was not sure if the current Chen Dong would be able to enter her parents' eyes, although in her heart Chen Dong was already very good, but she did not dare to guess what her parents had in mind.

That was why she had quietly returned to China, wanting to do everything she could to make Chen Dong even better, good enough to make her parents gladly agree.

It was because of this that she threw in the towel and struggled with how to deal with Zhang Heming.

After hesitating for a moment, Gu Qingying put the idea aside for the time being and instead opened her computer to search and typed in Zhou Yanqiu's name.

It was really a big name in the city, and the internet should be able to search for information.

When Gu Qingying saw the information about Zhou Yanqiu on the internet, she was stunned.

Zhou Yanqiu was the big boss of Dingtai?

After carefully reading the online information about Zhou Yanqiu, she was relieved: "No wonder the workaholic looked calm, so this big boss Zhou is so powerful in the city that he wants to revitalise Dingtai, it's just a matter of words, right?"

Turning off her computer, Gu Qingying's worries were gone.

Her eyes rolled, and with a sudden wry smile, she opened the backend of Yingli's official website.

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In the evening after work, Chen Dong rushed to the hospital to visit his mother.

As he walked out of the gate of Lijin Hospital, a figure stopped him in his tracks.

"So, your mother is staying at this hospital?"

A teasing sneer pierced his ears like a needle.

Chen Dong's face was steeply cold, his expression sullen.

"Chen Tianyang, what do you mean?"

Looking at Chen Tianyang, who was smiling evily and coldly in front of him, Chen Dong had a feeling like a lump in his throat, while his heart was apprehensive.

The last time he met with Chen Tianyang, if Kunlun had not appeared, Chen Tianyang would probably have directly killed him.

In the heart of someone like Chen Tianyang, something like human life was no different from a mole.

"Tsk"

Chen Tianyang sneered and said, "Your mother, didn't they all deserve to die?"

A sentence was like a sharp knife, stabbing Chen Dong hard in the heart.

His mother was everything to him, and he heard a whiff of threat in Chen Tianyang's words.

The next second.

Chen Dong stepped forward and grabbed Chen Tianyao's collar: "If you dare to touch my mother, I'll fucking fight you to the death!"

Slap!

Chen Tianyang opened Chen Dong's hand with a slap and laughed disdainfully, "You're qualified to fight for your life with me? Let's f*cking settle the matter of your Dingtai materials first."

"You wild ba sta rd, I can play you for eternity with a random amount of money."

Chapter 45

Chen Dong returned to his rented room with a depressed heart.

The scene at the Lijin Hospital had left him like a man who could hardly let go of it.

Chen Tianyang's appearance was definitely not a coincidence.

What he had feared before, he had never expected to happen so soon.

But he, in no way, would allow such a thing to happen.

“Young master, what has happened?” Kunlun looked at Chen Dong in confusion.

Chen Dong looked at the time and said, “Kun Lun, go out this moment and help me with my physical training.”

Kun Lun frowned, “Young master, it’s so late, you’ve been busy all day, can your body take it?”

He did not know why Chen Dong was suddenly like this, but something must have happened.

“Kun Lun, how long do you think it would take for me to beat Chen Tianyang after training every early morning before?” Chen Dong asked.

Kunlun pondered for a moment, “At least a year.”

The training programme he had arranged for Chen Dong every early morning now was already considered to be at its limit.

But Chen Tianyang was from receiving the most elite training in the Chen family, and being able to give Chen Dong the ability to fight Chen Tianyang in a year was really the best result he could expect.

“Then what if I want to face Chen Tianyang in a month and no longer be defenceless?” Chen Dong’s voice was incomparably firm.

“Young master,” Kunlun somewhat understood over why Chen Dong was suddenly like this.

Chen Dong’s eyes were raging with hostility, “Just one month, I don’t care how you train me, even if the intensity of the training increases ten times a hundred times, but I must be able to fuck Chen Tianyang up when I face him in a month’s time!”

The voice was resolute and carried a coldness that chilled even Kunlun.

.....

The next day.

Early in the morning, a fierce argument erupted in Yingli Company.

Inside the president’s office.

Zhang Heming was red with anger, pointing at the Yingli website displayed on the desktop computer and said angrily to Gu Qingying: "Mr. Gu, are you crazy? Surreptitiously changing Yingli's announcement of boycotting Dingtai into a provocalization announcement, do you know how serious the consequences of doing so will be?"

"I know." Gu Qingying sat blandly in her chair.

"Then you still changed it? Do you want me to tell the big boss about this?" Zhang Heming directly threatened.

Gu Qingying's pretty face was steeply covered with a layer of cold frost as she looked at Zhang Heming with a burning gaze, "Yes, unless you want to roll your bunk and get out!"

"Heh" Zhang Heming laughed in exasperation.

However, Gu Qingying's next sentence caused his smile to freeze.

Gu Qingying said slowly and incomparably calmly, "Unless you want my father to know that you are enriching yourself!"

"You're nonsense, I'm bent on working for Yingli, you can't plant evidence like that even if you're a grand lady, Mr Gu." Zhang Heming was a little flustered.

However, Gu Qingying became more and more calm, and a smile appeared on her pretty face: "No, this should not be as simple as rolling up and getting out, it should be considered a crime, right?"

Zhang Heming's face turned red and he was speechless.

Following closely.

Gu Qingying slowly got up, propped her hands on the table, and said with a stern air, "If you really investigate all those things, the crime is nailed on the head, do you really think I'm a rich young fool?"

"Not only have I changed the announcement, but I am now giving you notice to go and re-draft the contract with Din Tai and enforce it as it is!"

"Remember, this is a notice to you, not a discussion with you!"

The words were not to be refuted.

Even Zhang Heming's temper had subsided at this point.

After hesitating for a moment, Zhang Heming lowered his head and said in a deep voice, "Okay."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Gu Qingying sat back in her chair and smiled smugly, "With me and Zhou Yanqiu's help, Workaholic's Dingtai won't be able to go yellow. Workaholic wants to surprise me, so when the day comes, if he knows I'm Yingli's president, I wonder if he'll be surprised to?"

The week after.

The work of Dingtai Company went on in an orderly manner.

What Chen Dong didn't expect was that Yingli, which had originally turned against Dingtai, had inexplicably re-agreed to provide materials for Dingtai and had re-signed the contract.

The terms were the same, but the liability for breach of contract was heavier than the previous one.

In response, Chen Dong was puzzled, but did not object.

In the business world, there are no eternal enemies, only eternal interests.

Since Yingli had reintroduced the olive branch, he gladly accepted it.

Of course, having learnt a lesson from the last time, he did not discard the cooperation with the material company that Zhou Yanqiu had helped to find.

Although the company he had selected from the three companies was still quoting a higher price than the market price.

However, with two bottom cards in hand, the chances of a rollover were much smaller.

Moreover, with the expected revenue from the renovation of the shantytown in the west of the city, he did not care about the higher part of the quotation.

And with one item of material shipped into the site, the City West renovation project was once again up and running.

This has created quite a stir locally.

All the material companies that had joined forces to resist Din Tai were dumbfounded.

And the one who was most enraged was Chen Tianyang.

Bang!

Inside the presidential suite of the Taishan Hotel, Chen Tianyang smashed a vase with his fist.

The television was on, and the evening news about the construction of the city's western renovation project was playing.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Chen Tianyang glared angrily, his right fist was scraped by a porcelain piece and blood was flowing, but he didn't care: "Chen Dong, you wild bastard, how dare you get Zhou Yanqiu's help, MD, if Zhou Yanqiu didn't do it for the sake of our Chen family, he would never have helped you, a wild bastard!"

He had done a thousand calculations, but he had missed out on Zhou Yanqiu after all.

Originally, he thought that by spending a small amount of money, he could easily play Chen Dong to death, but to his surprise, Chen Dong had directly played a curved game for him to save his country.

Ever since he was a child, Chen Tianyang had received a top-end education.

But now he had been beaten by Chen Dong, whom he regarded as a "wild child", and this was a disgrace to him!

A great shame!

At the same time, Chen Tianyang was thunderstruck.

Kunlun was leading Chen Dong to an underground boxing ring in the city.

The dark scene, the bright lights in the centre of the arena, and the deafening hissing sounds that filled the arena.

This scene shocked Chen Dong.

And in the iron cage in the centre of the venue, there was a fist-to-fist brutal fight going on.

"Kunlun, how did you find a place like this?" Chen Dong looked at Kunlun oddly.

To be honest, if Kunlun hadn't brought him here.

With his circle of life, he would not have been involved in such a place at all.

Kun Lun's iron tower-like body stood, giving people an invisible oppression in this dark place.

He smiled faintly, "Young master, I am the one who walks in the darkness, and Kunlun still has a keen sense of smell for what is going on in this darkness."

"Then what are you bringing me here for?" Chen Dong was uncertain.

Bang Teen!

As soon as the words left his mouth, the struggle in the iron cage had ended.

One of them, his face covered in blood, was blasted by his opponent's fist onto the iron cage, his face rubbing against the cage, and he collapsed straight to the ground, alive or dead.

Boom!

A mountainous shout erupted from the whole crowd.

Chen Dong looked stunned for a moment.

Suddenly.

Kunlun gave Chen Dong's back a fierce push: "Young master, you're on next!"

Chapter 46

"I'm on?"

Chen Dong's breath caught and he looked sullenly at the tragic situation in the iron cage.

Although he desperately wanted to beat Chen Tianyang, he was also letting Kunlun train him in a devilish way.

But when he was really asked to fight in the black boxing ring, it would be bullshit if he didn't panic in his heart.

Behind him, Kunlun's voice rang out.

"Young master, real fighting skills are quickly improved in real combat, if you want to be able to have a match with Chen Tianyang in a month, no amount of devilish physical training will be enough."

Chen Dong's brow stretched out and his gaze became incomparably firm.

Indeed, Chen Tianyang had received an elite education in the Chen family since he was a child.

Although he was somewhat disdainful, it was undeniable that the Chen Tianyang produced by the elite education was indeed stronger than him in terms of overall quality.

From his childhood, Chen Tianyang had received the most elite physical training, and he did not even have the slightest doubt that the Chen Family would arrange for someone to conduct actual combat on Chen Tianyang.

If he merely relied on the devil's hell physical training, not to mention a month, even if it was a year, there was no way he would have the strength to defeat Chen Tianyang.

There were some things that made a world of difference, and when it was clear that hard work alone wouldn't work, one had to choose the desperate way out.

“Good!”

Chen Dong said one word firmly.

The cheering inside the boxing ring continued for a long time before it gradually diminished.

The most bloodcurdling thing about this kind of underground black boxing match was the fist-to-fist, even deadly bloodshed.

Just like the ancient Roman Colosseum, after entering the arena, for the spectators, there are no more lives to be lost, all that remains is the extreme bloody violence.

Of course, what also makes it so hot is the fact that every underground boxing ring has a handicap betting stall.

Each time a list of entrants to a steel cage duel is announced, a new round of betting begins.

The odds, in turn, are determined according to the strength of the dueling sides.

When the next duel was announced on the huge electronic screen.

The darkened venue, which had been occasionally noisy, was abruptly silent.

Everyone looked at the electronic screen in disbelief.

East vs Lone Wolf

“Dong?”

Chen Dong looked at his name and couldn't help but smile, hadn't Kunlun been a little too casual when signing him up?

However, after seeing the odds below, he couldn't laugh a little.

His odds were 1 to 10!

And his opponent, Lone Wolf, was 1 to 3!

Not only that, but underneath Lone Wolf's name was a lengthy list of records, the most glaring being eight wins, one draw and one loss in ten matches.

Under Chen Dong's name, on the other hand, there was nothing.

The huge difference in odds and the descriptions of the fights had clearly put this fight out of the question.

Even Chen Dong, a first-timer in the underground boxing world, could see the difference.

Not to mention the veterans present who were immersed in the underground boxing world.

Wow!

There was an uproar.

"A novice? Is this a novice in the ring?"

"At 1-10 odds, what's a novice if not a novice? Not even a single battle record and he's up against Lone Wolf, this newbie must be dead."

"Hahahaha We'll definitely see a Lone Wolf solo death show later on, that newbie will definitely be killed by Lone Wolf inside the cage."

.....

Clang!

With a clear and loud bell.

The betting began.

No one was stupid, a duel with almost no suspense, even though Lone Wolf's odds were low, it was almost considered a sure win, and those who bet on Lone Wolf took up almost 90% of the bets.

The remaining 10% were betting on Chen Dong with the intention of taking a chance, the odds of 1 to 10 were very tempting, not to mention that it was not unheard of for a newcomer to win before, although it was very low, it did exist.

“Young master.”

Kun Lun handed a white mask to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong nodded his head and put on the white mask.

He had come to the underground boxing arena to gain practical experience, and it was best if he could do so without exposing himself.

As the referee outside the metal cage announced.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and stepped out of the darkness and into the iron cage under the roar of the audience, against the blinding light.

Immediately afterwards, the referee announced that Lone Wolf was coming to the ring, and an even more frenzied chanting erupted from the scene.

Chen Dong then saw a lean man with a bare upper body showing off his bronze muscles, slowly walking into the cage.

His appearance was plain, even a little dry and thin, but his eyes were as fierce as a wolf's, and at the corner of his right eye, a centipede-like scar extended towards his temple.

Chen Dong and the lone wolf stared at each other and froze with a feeling of hair on their backs.

Their hearts, too, involuntarily sped up.

The shouts of the audience, the blinding glare, and the awe-inspiring aura emanating from Lone Wolf's body.

At this moment, the intense tension caused Chen Dong to be in a bit of a trance.

This was the first time he had ever fought someone in actual combat, and he had just witnessed a bloody struggle inside a steel cage.

With a whistle.

The lone wolf opposite him suddenly bowed and charged towards Chen Dong like a cannonball.

There were no provocative words, nor were there any unnecessary movements.

Within the iron cage, a duel of life and death.

One extra word or action was enough to decide who would actually be lying on the ground covered in blood.

“Young master

In the darkness outside the iron cage, Kunlun murmured worriedly.

With his years of experience in life and death combat as a mercenary, the scene inside the iron cage was clearly one in which Chen Dong had fallen behind and was being taken the initiative by Lone Wolf.

Moreover, Kunlun clearly sensed Chen Dong’s intense tension.

Bang!

A fancy-free punch.

Chen Dong then felt as if his face had been blasted by a heavy hammer, and with a miserable cry, his mind buzzed as he fell to the ground.

Blood, uncontrollably, gushed out from his throat.

Before he could react, his somewhat blurred vision saw Lone Wolf’s foot, which was kicking rapidly towards his face.

Chen Dong instinctively raised his hands to protect in front of him.

Bang!

With an explosive sound, Chen Dong staggered backwards and crashed into the top of the iron cage.

The force of the powerful punch caused him to throw his head back and spurt out a mouthful of blood, the stars of which fell onto his snow-white mask.

Wow!

Stimulated by the blood, all the spectators shouted out in excitement.

“I, overestimated you.”

At this point, Lone Wolf, who had the upper hand, did not rush to continue his attack, after the brief encounter, he could sort of see it.

This person in front of him was simply a raw egg!

Perhaps it was the first time he had actually fought with someone.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain the dumbfounded reaction just now.

Smiling disdainfully, he said, "You're not here to fight, but to be beaten to death by me."

Chen Dong wiped a handful of blood from his mouth, the half of his face that had been hit by Lone Wolf's punch had already swollen up.

Both of his arms had just blocked Lone Wolf's kick hard, and at this moment, he was also in severe pain as if his bones had cracked.

He clenched his teeth, forcing himself to endure the severe pain as he stared at the Lone Wolf across the room.

He didn't feel anything wrong with the Lone Wolf's teasing.

If he continued like this, he would really be killed inside this metal cage.

Maybe with Kunlun around, he wouldn't be killed, but it would definitely be miserable.

This was not the outcome he wanted.

In a trance, he thought of Kunlun's words.

"Calm down! Must be extremely calm! Only by being calm can you see the enemy's weaknesses and kill them with a single blow, fighting techniques are also killing techniques, a single move used in calmness is enough!"

"Whew"

Exhaling a heavy breath, Chen Dong slowly closed his eyes.

"Hm?"

Teasingly Lone Wolf was puzzled for a moment.

And in the darkness, Kunlun's brow furrowed.

When his eyes were closed, Chen Dong struggled to adjust his breathing, using it to calm himself down.

Soon, he did not feel the scene was noisy anymore, nor did he feel the glare overhead.

After everything had calmed down, he slowly opened his eyes.

The pupils, which had been panicked and even a little out of focus, were now incomparably cohesive, calm and deep, creepy under the white mask.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Try again."

Winner Takes All Chapter 47-48

Chapter 47

Lone Wolf's pupils clenched, driving the centipede-like scar at the corner of his eye to twitch.

Was it really a raw melon egg?

In a short period of time, Chen Dong had changed, as if he was a different person in his eyes.

This made the lone wolf wonder in awe.

In the darkness, Kun Lun's eyes were rounded and filled with shock: "Good, so fast!"

He had brought Chen Dong to the underground boxing arena, saying that he wanted Chen Dong to experience actual combat, but in fact, he wanted to sharpen Chen Dong's mind.

The so-called combat experience was just a combination of fighting skills with strong mental qualities, perfectly matched for execution in real combat.

Because Chen Dong had always been in the habit of working out, plus his own innate physical condition had advantages, so after many days of devil training under Kunlun's guidance, physically he was actually already considered qualified.

What was lacking, was the mental quality.

When one's psychological quality is not strong enough, even if one is physically strong, when facing an opponent, one will be as dazed and confused as Chen Dong was when he first faced the Lone Wolf and was passively beaten like a wooden chicken.

And Chen Dong's change of heart caused Kunlun to be stunned.

He truly did not expect that after a brief exchange of blows, Chen Dong would enter into a state of mind so quickly!

“His Lordship’s vision has always been so precise.” Kun Lun muttered to himself.

The shouting continued at this point from the darkened audience stage.

The scene inside the iron cage was only a few seconds long.

Even the audience did not even notice Chen Dong’s entire transformation due to the distance.

“Hoo

Lone Wolf exhaled a breath as a brilliant aura flashed in his eyes, “That’s a bit interesting.”

Before the words left his mouth, Lone Wolf abruptly exploded.

His body was like a wolf, as swift as lightning.

Chen Dong’s transformation had left him with a lump in his throat, he did not intend to play, he only wanted to end the battle as soon as possible.

Under the strong light.

Chen Dong stood tall, his eyes under the mask staring intently at the charging Lone Wolf.

Calm.

Must be calm.

He kept adjusting his breathing.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking wind rang out.

Lone Wolf’s fist came directly towards Chen Dong’s face.

Just at this moment.

Chen Dong’s eyebrows twisted as he sank his waist and stood on his horse, violently deflecting his head.

Whoosh!

The wind whistled in his ears.

“Dodged it?”

Lone Wolf’s face changed greatly.

However, his strong combat experience made him quickly calm down, using the momentum of his forward charge, the moment his right elbow held Chen Dong’s head flat, he fiercely bent his elbow and ruthlessly slammed into Chen Dong’s temple.

This was, the killing move!

Once he was hit, Lone Wolf was absolutely sure that Chen Dong would be crippled even if he didn’t die.

Bang!

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong raised his right hand to block Lone Wolf’s elbow strike.

The powerful impact crushed his arm against his head, but greatly weakened the killing power of the elbow strike.

“Dodged it again?”

A huge wave lifted in Lone Wolf’s heart.

He’d never seen a raw kid who could adapt so quickly after entering a steel cage!

It was this dazed moment of concentration.

An icy voice rang out violently in his ears.

“One move, that’s enough.”

Chen Dong’s body bowed violently, as if he was a fierce tiger ready to strike, his left hand clenched into a fist, and with the power of his waist pole turning around.

Bang Teen!

A punch that struck Lone Wolf squarely in the armpit of his right hand.

“Ah!”

The Lone Wolf let out a miserable cry, and was directly smashed sideways by the punch, landing heavily on the ground.

The intense pain, and the paralysis that struck his armpit, made him so pale that he could barely stand up.

The shouting scene was abruptly dead silent.

The spectators in the darkness all stared in disbelief at the scene inside the cage.

What the hell had happened?

Only Kun Lun in the darkness, after the shock, smiled helplessly, "Young master, still saving your hand?"

Fighting techniques were killing techniques, this was a truth he had learned between life and death.

Life and death within the iron cage was actually really not valued.

With his combat experience, there were no less than ten ways for Chen Dong to throw a punch just now, which could either kill or maim the Lone Wolf.

On the contrary, Chen Dong had struck the Lone Wolf's armpit.

Such a place could make the opponent lose his fighting ability for a short period of time, but would not hurt him at all.

Inside the iron cage.

Chen Dong slowly walked towards the Lone Wolf.

The Lone Wolf had already stood up, his face pale from the severe pain, and his right hand was still hanging down, unable to lift it for a while.

This fight was no longer in doubt.

In a fight to the death, the loss of one arm would be followed by an avalanche of defeat.

"You've lost."

Chen Dong looked at Lone Wolf calmly.

"You won't continue?"

Lone Wolf was dumbfounded, he was all ready to be completely put down in a pool of blood by Chen Dong.

Having fought like a beast in this iron cage for many years, he was all too aware of the rules of this.

Point and click, it simply did not exist.

Any other opponent in his situation would have put on a bloody show for all the spectators present without mercy.

Chen Dong looked indifferent and was silent.

Lone Wolf was a little unsure, the man in front of him, wearing a mask, really gave him too different a feeling.

The ability to adapt quickly, the point-to-point outcome of the fight.

This made him speak incoherently, "You could have continued beating me, you could have scrapped one of my arms, even pinned me down in a pool of blood and beaten me violently, or even beaten me to death, with the energy of this boxing world, they, they have the means to set things right, why not continue?"

"I was trying to gain fighting experience, why be so cruel?" Chen Dong smiled and said, "It felt good to fight for the first time, thank you."

Thank you?

First time?

Lone Wolf was completely dumbfounded.

Through the mask, he seemed to see those eyes with a smiling expression.

For a long time.

Lone Wolf lowered his head, "Thank you."

He knew clearly that if Chen Dong hadn't shown mercy, as he had just said, "one move is enough", he would really have been completely destroyed with one punch.

"Let's go."

Chen Dong waved his hand and turned to gesture for the referee to open the cage.

He already had experience in his first fight, and he was clear about the way he should fight.

In the time that followed, he only needed to accumulate this kind of fighting experience often enough.

And now, with the whole place dead silent, it was clearly not the right place to stay.

After all, at least 90% of the audience had lost their money.

It would be better for him to leave the place as soon as possible and leave the audience a little time to calm down.

“What’s your name?”

Behind him, Lone Wolf’s voice came.

Without stopping, Chen Dong lifted his right hand and waved it.

Lone Wolf stood in place with an odd expression on his face, and finally revealed a smile.

Leaving the boxing altar, he made his way home.

“Kunlun, how did I fight just now?” Chen Dong inquired about Kun Lun’s opinion.

Kunlun’s gaze flickered for a moment and said, “Not bad, not bad at all.”

Chen Dong nodded, rubbing his chin with his right hand, “Well, I also think that the reaction time was too slow, and I didn’t get into shape at the beginning, and I was hit twice by Lone Wolf, if he hadn’t been careless, I wouldn’t have even had the chance to fight back.”

Kunlun subconsciously looked out the car window at the night scene, suddenly somehow do not know how to respond.

Young master too serious, bad ah.

Chapter 48

After returning home, Chen Dong did not rest, but took Kunlun to a nearby small park to continue his devil training.

The first real-life battle made him gain a lot while at the same time, he was also deeply aware of his own shortcomings.

Chen Dong is not a person who rests on his laurels and does not seek improvement.

Since he was a child, he has been able to walk step by step to this day with the reputation of being a wild bastard.

He knew that he could only get more if he gave more.

If he wanted to defeat Chen Tianyang, then he would have to work a hundred times harder than Chen Tianyang a thousand times.

Even, at the cost of his life.

Excellence is only reserved for those who work hard, and never favours anyone, including geniuses.

Meanwhile.

The Din Tai Hotel, inside the presidential suite.

Chen Tianyang stared grimly at Zhang Heming in front of him, silent.

In the room, it was as if the air was freezing.

Zhang Heming cowered, fearful, standing in place, not daring to make the slightest sound.

Gu Qingying had secretly changed the announcement on Yingli's official website, opening an opening for the city to boycott the circle formed by Chen Dong.

He couldn't change it, so he could only appear here and return things to Chen Tianyang.

"Heh!"

Chen Tianyang sneered and stared at the bank card on the table, "Mr. Zhang, taking money without doing anything and now sending it back, are you playing with me?"

Zhang Heming's face changed and he hurriedly explained, "Brother Chen, I, I didn't mean to play you, it's really because I'm also under the control of others, my boss's daughter came to take over the company, I moved down to the position of vice president, changing the announcement, she also did that."

He did not dare to hide the slightest bit.

Chen Tianyang seemed to him to be an existence with a veil of mystery shrouding his body.

He did not know just how powerful Chen Tianyang was, but he would never dare to provoke it.

“Your boss’s daughter?”

The gloominess in Chen Tianyang’s eyes intensified, “I didn’t expect this.”

Forgiven?

Zhang Heming’s heart stared and he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he glanced at the seat next to him; he had been in the room for almost half an hour, and he had been standing for a solid half hour.

“Sit down.” Chen Tianyang said.

When Zhang Heming sat down, Chen Tianyang asked again, “Who the hell is your boss? As soon as his daughter arrived, he directly made you, the former old boss, lose control?”

“I, I actually haven’t met my boss a few times, his industry is doing great, and this Yingli building material has only been around because he left a thought for himself, he doesn’t come to the company often.”

Zhang Heming smiled awkwardly, “And this time Gu Qingying and Chen Dong used to be university classmates, I guess remembering the love of classmates, that’s why he insisted on doing this.”

Chen Tianyang raised an eyebrow, “Do you have a photo of Gu Qingying?”

Zhang Heming was stunned and hesitated for a moment before his gaze steeped in determination, “Yes.”

With that, he took out his phone and flipped to a photo of Gu Qingying.

It was one he had secretly taken when he was at the company.

He had other ideas about Gu Qingying, and he now understood that Chen Tianyang should also have other ideas.

He chose the latter because he wanted to use it to get closer to Chen Tianyang.

If he continued to stay at Yingli, he would at most be a president, and if he wanted to enter the real business circle of the big boss, he did not know how long it would take.

Chen Tianyang’s appearance showed him a shortcut.

When Chen Tianyang saw Gu Qingying in the photo on his mobile phone, even though he had read countless women, he could not help but have his eyes lit up and was stunned.

Without hesitation, Chen Tianyang said, "Ask her out for me."

The corners of Zhang Heming's eyes twitched twice, but he quickly calmed down and nodded, "Yes, I'll try my best."

"I'm not asking you to try your best, but to make sure you ask her out!"

Chen Tianyang sounded resolute, picked up the bank card on the table and threw it at Zhang Heming, "I don't have the habit of taking back the money I give out."

After saying that, he waved his hand and let Zhang Heming leave.

Only after walking out of the hotel did Zhang Heming slowly come back to his senses.

Originally, he still wanted to be in the company, near the water, and have a wonderful affair with Gu Qingying.

But now, Chen Tianyang's reaction left him helpless.

With his refined eye for understanding people over the years, how could he not understand what Chen Tianyang was thinking?

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Heming murmured in a low voice, "No poison, no husband, Gu Qingying you can't blame me!"

.....

Early the next morning.

When Gu Qingying arrived at the company, Zhang Heming immediately entered the office.

"Chief Gu."

Zhang Heming called out.

Gu Qingying frowned: "Is there something wrong?"

She didn't have the slightest good feeling towards Zhang Heming, especially when Zhang Heming broke the contract and insisted on boycotting Dingtai, Zhang Heming was left with nothing but disgust in her heart.

“That, are you free tonight?”

Zhang Heming rubbed his hands together, “I’d like to invite you to dinner, as an amends.”

“Hmm, got it, I accept your apology.” Gu Qingying flipped open the file and said in an icy tone, “But the dinner tonight, it’s not necessary.”

Zhang Heming became a bit anxious and was about to speak.

However, Gu Qingying waved her hand, “Go out first, I still have to follow up on the supply of materials from Dingtai.”

With one word, Zhang Heming was unable to speak, and could only exit the office in gloom.

Back in his own office, Zhang Heming’s face was completely gloomy.

His knuckles tapped lightly on the desktop, making a “thud” sound.

After a long time, he narrowed his eyes and murmured gloomily, “Really, are you going to force me?”

Dingtai Company.

Chen Dong was busy when he received a WeChat from Gu Qingying.

“Chen Xiangsen, are you free tonight? Let’s have dinner together.”

“Sure.”

Chen Dong dryly replied with a word, revealing a smile.

Just as he was about to put down his phone, WeChat rang again.

After seeing who was sending the WeChat, Chen Dong’s brows furrowed in some boredom.

The message was from Wang Nan Nan.

The content was also very simple: I want to talk to you.

Chen Dong ignored it, he already had nothing more to talk to Wang Nan Nan about.

All of it, was already over.

As for his affair with Gu Qingying, was it necessary to explain to Wang Nan Nan?

Before he could put his phone down, two beeps sounded one after another on WeChat.

One was from Wang Nan Nan.

“If you don’t talk to me, I’ll go to your company!”

These words were, obviously, a threat.

However, the Wang family should not have known at this time that he had become Dingtai’s boss.

With these words, Wang Nan Nan was clearly trying to make a scene when he was still the vice president of Dingtai and came to the company to talk.

The other weibo message was from Lin Xue’er.

“Mr. Chen, can we have dinner at my place tonight?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose helplessly and his eyes rolled for a moment.

He suddenly smiled.

Then he replied to Wang Nan Nan with a WeChat.

“Sure, see you at the Duoyu Pier tonight.”

He then replied another one to Lin Xue’er.

“Great, but no more going to your house, I invite you to the Duoyu Fish Pier.”

Putting down his phone, Chen Dong smiled contentedly.

The Du Fish Pier was considered a restaurant with a nice environment, facing the river and looking at the night view, a place where many young men and women liked to date.

I just wondered what it would be like if the sister and sibling met up.

Winner Takes All Chapter 49-50

Chapter 49

Late afternoon.

Chen Dong finished his work early.

He had to have dinner with Gu Qingying in the evening, which, in his opinion, was the first date between the two of them and had to be taken seriously.

Even Gu Qingying didn't mind his past, it was even more unreasonable for him to turn away Gu Qingying's feelings.

One had to live, one had to go and start again and again.

Not after being hurt, one should tighten one's shell and reject everything.

For her first date, Gu Qingying also seemed very serious.

She finished the work in hand early and got up to go to the bathroom to dress up and tidy up.

But what she didn't know was that when she left the office, Zhang Heming quietly walked in.

After carefully looking behind him, Zhang Heming took out a small pill bottle from his pocket, unscrewed Gu Qingying's cup and threw two pills into it.

This medicine, which he had purchased by chance from a channel he had obtained after years of wandering around major bars hunting for sex.

Ever since he had this medicine, he had never missed a girl he had taken a fancy to in a bar.

Two tablets were enough to make a man lose his strength and blur his consciousness until the next day.

After carefully shaking the cup a few times to make sure the pills had dispersed, a cold light flashed in Zhang Heming's eyes.

"Gu Qingying, don't ever blame me."

After saying that, he turned around and quietly left the office.

When Gu Qingying returned to the office, she did not notice anything unusual.

She looked at the time and felt that it was still early, so she picked up a cup and drank water while looking at the paperwork.

Gradually, a hint of dizziness came over her.

"Too tired?"

Gu Qingying rubbed her temples, somewhat puzzled.

Her workload in the past two days was indeed huge, and she had almost racked her brain to mobilize all of Yingli's channels in order to help Dingtai.

But after resting for a while, that dizzy feeling, instead of easing, had become stronger and stronger.

Along with it, there was a weakness all over, as if the strength was being withdrawn one by one.

Gu Qingying took out her mobile phone and sent a WeChat to Chen Dong: "Chen Dong, I I'm suddenly so tired."

Ding!

Chen Dong replied: where are you? I'm ready to go over and pick you up.

Gu Qingying smiled.

This workaholic, still knows to prepare to pick me up in advance?

There wasn't even a car, I should have been the one to pick you up.

But she still replied with a message, "I'm at Yingli Building Materials."

On the first date, Chen Dong's attitude was clearly that he took this date very seriously.

It made sense that the boy would pick up the girl.

She wasn't going to, with a straight face, hurt Chen Dong's dignity just because he didn't have a car.

Also right after she finished her reply.

Creak

The door to the office was pushed open by Zhang Heming.

Zhang Heming smiled as he walked up to Gu Qingying: "Mr. Gu, still not off work?"

"No, it's nothing just feeling a bit tired and taking a break."

Gu Qingying waved her hand, that feeling of weakness and dizziness, even stronger.

"The staff are off work ah, just you and I are left."

Zhang Heming smiled and said, "Why don't I take you back?"

After saying that, he didn't care if Gu Qingying agreed or not, he directly picked up Gu Qingying and walked out with Gu Qingying's shoulders.

Gu Qingying instinctively wanted to resist, but she really had no more strength, and after being picked up, her whole body almost collapsed into Zhang Heming's arms.

Sniffing the fragrant breeze, Zhang Heming's heart was in his mouth, and he looked at Gu Qingying with a feeling of loss.

Such a stunning beauty should have been his to enjoy.

Now, instead, it had to be given to Chen Tianyang.

"You let go."

Gu Qingying's words instantly chilled Zhang Heming's mind.

His expression was so gloomy and hostile that he did not pay attention to it and helped Gu Qingying to walk outside.

Gu Qingying was not stupid, on the contrary she was very smart, much less some rich second generation stupid white sweet.

The condition of her body at this moment was clearly not the result of too much exhaustion.

It was simply being backstabbed!

Zhang Heming's carelessness made her panic and fear, and it was a good thing that her phone was still stuck on the WeChat interface where she was chatting with Chen Dong.

She powerlessly pressed the video call with Chen Dong

Chen Dong walked out of the Dingtai company.

Looking at Gu Qingying's reply, he was puzzled for a while: "Why is this girl at Yingli Building Materials?"

Before he could even think about it, the video call came.

He clicked on the video.

A blurred and shaky image was displayed on the phone screen.

Chen Dong's face froze in a flash.

He did not make a sound immediately, but frowned and stared intently at the situation on the opposite screen.

Apparently, Gu Qingying was moving, and in a very odd position, vaguely seeing a person holding her up and walking out.

Something was wrong!

Chen Dong's mind went "boom".

He hastily stopped a taxi, quickly muted his mobile phone and almost growled at the taxi driver, "Quick! Yingli Building Materials! Go to Yingli Building Materials immediately!"

The taxi driver was taken aback and hurriedly put the car in motion.

Pop!

Chen Dong directly slapped all the more than one thousand yuan in his pocket onto the driver's console.

"Hurry up, give me hurry up, I'm going to save someone, Master!"

"Crap!"

The taxi driver's face changed drastically, and with one foot on the gas, the taxi's speed skyrocketed.

Chen Dong sat on the passenger side, his hands clutching his mobile phone as he stared intently at the video call screen.

Although he had turned on the mute, he could hear the other party's voice, while the other party just couldn't hear him.

His hands trembled a little and his breathing became rapid.

Something must have happened!

Otherwise, Gu Qingying wouldn't have sent such a video call.

He didn't know why Gu Qingying was at Yingli Building Materials, nor did he know what had happened to Gu Qingying.

But as a matter of urgency, he had to get to Gu Qingying's side immediately.

To stop any danger that might happen.

“You, where are you sending me to?”

In the mobile phone video, Gu Qingying’s breathless voice suddenly rang out.

This made Chen Dong’s heart rise to his throat.

“Tai Shan Hotel.”

Zhang Heming’s voice rang out.

Chen Dong was instantly jealous, and his eyes were on the verge of eating people.

He heard Zhang Heming’s voice, and after learning the words “Taishan Hotel”, he even reacted to what had happened.

“Touch my woman, you want to fucking die!”

The words that came out of his teeth sent chills down the taxi driver’s spine.

The taxi driver wanted to comfort, but glanced at the video and looked at Chen Dong’s face.

He gave up, and even drove the taxi faster.

No matter who it was, he wouldn’t allow his woman to be hurt!

Snap!

There was a sudden sound on the other side, followed by the company ceiling in the video.

Obviously, the phone had dropped.

Chen Dong’s face sank: “Master, go to Taishan Hotel immediately.”

At this time, it was obviously too late to block people in Yingli Building Materials Company.

And by going to Tai Shan Hotel immediately, there was still a high chance of saving Gu Qingying.

On the way, Chen Dong’s breathing was incomparably rapid, and the cold light in his eyes flashed as if he was a fierce beast that would choose to devour people.

His mobile phone was even clacking as he squeezed it.

However, what was left of his sanity allowed him to inform Kunlun.

With Kunlun around, there would be no worries about beating people up!

Finally, the Tai Shan Hotel appeared in sight.

A crunch!

The taxi driver did a tail-drift and brought the car to a steady stop in front of the Tai Shan Hotel.

Chapter 50

As Chen Dong got out of the taxi in a fiery hurry.

His gaze suddenly froze.

Not far away in the car park, there was a white Porsche 911 parked.

It was Gu Qingying's car!

Had it come too late?

Chen Dong couldn't think of anything else, as if he was a ferocious beast, his eyes were red as he turned around and rushed into the Taishan Hotel.

As soon as he entered the lobby, he saw two familiar figures flanking him as they walked into the lift.

"Little Shadow!"

Chen Dong shouted, but the lift doors were already closed, which in turn attracted a stream of stares from within the lobby.

Quickly rushing to the front desk, he angrily said, "Which room did that pair go to just now?"

The receptionist was taken aback, but it was the hotel's duty to protect the privacy of its guests.

She stammered and was about to respond.

Bang!

Chen Dong slammed his fist on the reception desk and gritted his teeth, "My girlfriend has been drugged, if anything happens to her, your Taishan Hotel won't be able to fucking open."

At this moment, he was so furious that he didn't bother to pay attention to anything else.

What's more, with Elder Long's sleight of hand, it wasn't impossible to have the Tai Shan Hotel shut down!

The receptionist girl was stunned by Chen Dong's words and hurriedly said, "18th floor, 999, Presidential Suite."

Chen Dong turned around and rushed towards the lift.

Luckily, the delay at the reception desk was not long, and when he arrived at the 18th floor, he happened to see Zhang Heming holding Gu Qingying and walking to the door of a room.

"Let her go!"

Chen Dong rushed over in big strides.

Zhang Heming, who was about to knock on the door, was suddenly startled, and after he turned around with Gu Qingying and saw Chen Dong, his face instantly changed dramatically.

"Chen Dong" Gu Qingying had completely lost her strength at this point, and even her consciousness was blurred to a great extent.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong rushed close to the front.

Without the slightest delay, a fist smashed directly into Zhang Heming's face.

Zhang Heming had the intention to dodge, but Chen Dong had been trained by the devil of Kunlun during this period of time, and his physical strength and fighting skills were not something that an ordinary person could resist.

With a bang, Zhang Heming threw off Gu Qingying with a miserable scream, staggered back and fell to the ground.

He covered his face and let out a pig-like scream as blood seeped out from his fingers.

The punch had directly broken his nose.

"Little Shadow"

Chen Dong hugged Gu Qingying, his face full of anxiety.

It was so close!

It was so close!

If he hesitated for a moment, or delayed for a minute on the road.

What was waiting for him and Gu Qingying would be a different ending.

Gu Qingying slowly raised her head, her blurred vision looking at Chen Dong, and smiled foolishly, "You, really came?"

After saying that, she closed her eyes and passed out.

Boom!

There was an explosion in Chen Dong's head as anger surged.

It was as if a volcano had erupted in his chest.

He glared at Zhang Heming on the ground like a beast and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth, "Don't you know that she is my woman?"

After saying that, he gently helped Gu Qingying to sit on the ground.

Then with a cold face, he slowly walked towards Zhang Heming.

At this moment, Zhang Heming was already dumbfounded and didn't know what to do except to cover his blood-soaked mouth and nose and scream at the top of his lungs.

He didn't expect that something he had been planning would actually kill a Chen Dong halfway.

Being a thief, he braced himself on the ground with one hand and retreated in fear: "Chen Dong, you, listen to my explanation, this, this is a misunderstanding."

"Heh!"

Chen Dong sketched up a cold smile.

With that, he raised his foot.

Bang!

A kick landed on Zhang Heming's head.

Zhang Heming instinctively raised his hand to ward off the blow, but the terrifying force still caused his entire body to crash into the wall and faint to death on the spot.

Chen Dong looked at Zhang Heming on the ground indifferently, without the slightest change in his expression from beginning to end, not to mention not caring if Zhang Heming was already dead after this kick.

He was not a weak man.

In the underground boxing world, he did not lay a deadly hand on Lone Wolf, that was because he was there to gain fighting experience, there was no need to do so.

But, now, he laid down a deadly hand.

Gu Qingying was his girlfriend, his woman.

It was his scales of defiance!

Touch, and you die!

Chen Dong turned around and looked at the closed door of the room, the anger in his eyes growing more and more furious.

Both fists clenched and clicked.

Was this a confession being made?

His girlfriend, drugged by Zhang Heming and sent to this room to please the man in the room?

Simply ridiculous!

Bang!

A powerful kick, blatantly kicked open the door of the hotel room.

In the room, a mellow and exciting music was playing.

The curtains were closed, making the room a little dark.

And on the living room chair, a figure sat up, head hanging, hands and together, propping up his chin.

“Chen Tianyao?”

Even though the light was not enough for Chen Dong to see Chen Tianyang's front, he could still distinguish it from the angles.

A man intent on killing him, he would not forget even if he turned into dust.

"Hm hm hm"

A sinister cold laugh rang out as Chen Tianyang slowly raised his head, his gaze shadowy as he looked towards Chen Dong: "You wild bastard, you dare to even rob my prey?"

The tone of his voice was as if a superior was teasing an inferior.

He slowly got up, straightened his pencil suit, and slowly walked towards the door.

Chen Dong's brows knitted together, somewhat surprised that the person in the room was actually Chen Tianyang.

However, it was about Gu Qingying.

He took a step forward, "She, I want to take away."

"Who are you to take her away?" Chen Tianyang laughed disdainfully, "On the basis of the fighting skills you've practiced for a few days under Kunlun? Don't be funny, a wild seed is a wild seed, call you a waste and you are a waste, you are definitely no match for a genius like me who grew up with an elite education."

Buzz!

The words had not yet ended.

Chen Tianyang violently charged towards Chen Dong.

As he neared, he jumped up and stomped on the wall with one foot, while his other foot directly brought up a wind-breaking sound and swept his whip leg towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's face sank as his body swayed, while his hands lifted up with a bang, blocking Chen Tianyang's whip leg.

"Eh?"

Chen Tianyang snapped in shock.

But in the next second, the expression on his face changed abruptly.

In a flash of lightning, after Chen Dong blocked Chen Tianyang's whip leg with both hands, his hands fiercely wrapped around and brazenly hugged Chen Tianyang's right foot.

"Get the hell off me!"

With a loud shout, Chen Dong lashed out, brazenly pressing Chen Tianyang towards the ground.

Chen Tianyang's face changed drastically, too late to react in any way.

He was slammed to the ground with a bang by Chen Dong.

Even his face was white, and he almost lost his breath.

Without waiting for Chen Dong to come forward, Chen Tianyang hurriedly got up and looked at Chen Dong in shock.

He had not expected that this wild bastard had actually changed so much in such a short period of time.

The fighting technique just now, he was certain that the Chen Dong from last time would never have used it.

Even if he would have used it, he would not have decided to strike in a short instant.

Such fighting instincts sent chills down his back.

However, Chen Tianyang was still full of disdain.

He was an elite genius of the Chen family, surprised, but not enough to make his confidence crumble.

"A bit interesting, today, you will lie here, and that woman outside, too."

He sneered playfully, revealing his confidence as an elite of the Chen Family.

The next second.

Chen Tianyang brazenly charged towards Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's expression was solemn and he was about to meet him.

Suddenly.

A cold light flashed in his vision, and Chen Tianyang was already holding a dagger in his right hand.

As soon as the dagger appeared, it was like a poisonous snake, stabbing directly towards him.