

Winner Takes All Chapter 521-530

Chapter 521

“Chen Tiansheng’s city is deep and destined to be a suspicious and suspicious character, young master got lucky.”

Elder Long sighed with emotion.

Chen Dong smiled and tilted his head to glance at Elder Long.

On the other hand, Kun Lun, who was at the side, had a steep flash of essence in his eyes.

His eyes rounded in shock as he looked at Chen Dong, his throat tightening as he forced himself to resist the urge to ask.

“Let’s go, go home first.”

Chen Dong sensed Kun Lun’s strange look and smiled spontaneously.

The matter of the two legs was something he had only told a handful of people today.

This was a bottom card he used to reverse the situation of the Chen family, and he preferred to know as few people as possible when the situation was not yet in his favour.

Even Kunlun and Fan Lu and Qin Ye, did not know.

Be careful before you can sail a boat.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Gu Qingying and Fan Lu were pruning the grass and trees in the garden.

Fan Lu looked at Gu Qingying, who had lost a round of weight, and could not help but say heartily, “Xiao Ying, take a break, I’ll just do it alone.”

“No, Sister Lu, it’s not a tiring job, just think of it as my exercise.”

Gu Qingying slowly cut the forest in front of her and said with a sweet smile, “My body lost a lot of money a while ago, if I don’t recuperate back soon, it will hurt the baby as well.”

After Chen Dong’s accident, she had been depressed and unable to eat or drink.

As for recuperating her body, Gu Qing Ying, who was in an emotional state of countless breakdowns at the time, had no time to care.

Now that the dust has settled and she is feeling the child in her belly growing up, it is time for her to take on the responsibility of being a mother.

Fan Lu looked at Gu Qingying, wanting to say something but then stopped.

In the end, she shook her head and let out a sigh.

Soon, Gu Qingying put down the scissors, wiped the sweat from her forehead and, as if a child inviting credit, said to Fan Lu.

“Sister Xiao Lu, take a quick look at how well I’ve trimmed it?”

Fan Lu took a glance at the forest trees Gu Qingying was pruning and looked oddly silent.

Gu Qingying’s willow brows knitted slightly as she looked at the extremely rounded and flawlessly trimmed forest wood and said in confusion, “Did I cut it wrong?”

Fan Lu smiled awkwardly and pointed to a part of the tree, “You pruned it beautifully, but you pruned it a little too much and cut the roots, so I guess the tree won’t live long.”

Gu Qingying: “? 0?”

She looked down in surprise and said in dismay, “Sister Xiao Lu, why didn’t you warn me?”

Fan Lu’s smile became even more embarrassed, “By the time I saw it, you had already cut it, and I hinted at you to take a break just because I was worried that you would cut all the trees in the garden to death later on.”

Gu Qingying’s pretty face flushed a shade of red as she spat out her tongue and meekly put down her scissors, “It’s better for you to do it, Sister Xiao Lu, I don’t seem to be fit for such things.”

In fact, she had been held in the palm of her parents’ hands since she was a child, and her fingers did not touch the spring water, so this was the first time she had tried such work as cutting forest trees today.

“It’s okay, practice makes perfect.” Fan Lu was busy comforting.

Gu Qingying waved her hand and was about to turn around and go to a chair in the garden to take a rest.

Suddenly, her body swayed.

Her features twisted abruptly, revealing a look of pain, and a painful wail came out of her mouth at the same time.

Fan Lu, who was pruning the forest trees, was startled at once.

Dropping the scissors, she hurriedly assisted Gu Qingying: "Xiaoying, you, what's wrong with you?"

"It hurts, Sister Xiao Lu, my stomach hurts."

Gu Qingying's face went white and her eyes were filled with fear: "The baby, my baby"

Boom!

In a flash, Fan Lu's body shook and her mind went blank with a "buzz".

Panic stricken, Fan Lu was frozen for two seconds.

Only then did she wake up: "Go to the hospital, Xiao Ying, hold on, I'm taking you to the hospital."

Leaving the airport, on the way back to Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Chen Dong calmly looked out of the window, resting with his eyes closed in false sleep.

A scene from the Chen family kept surfacing in front of his eyes.

The sudden return of his father had saved the day.

But now, when he thought about it, Chen Dong always felt that there was a slight coincidence in this sudden return.

But he would have preferred it to be a coincidence that at least allowed him to get through last night's dangerous situation unscathed.

With the "illusion" of his crippled legs, he might be able to move on.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong pushed down the memories of last night and began to think carefully about the future development of the companies under his command.

However.

A phone call instantly sent his mind into a tizzy.

“Mr. Chen, Xiaoying, Xiaoying and the child have had an accident, we are on our way to the Lijin Hospital

As soon as he was connected, Fan Lu’s urgent and panicked voice on the phone was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky that ruthlessly bombarded Chen Dong.

Chen Dong’s entire body was dumbfounded, and his eyes instantly turned red.

In a flash, he felt that the sky was spinning and his whole body was about to faint.

“Little Shadow, how is it? I’ll be at the hospital immediately!”

The sudden outburst shocked Kun Lun, who was driving, and Elder Long, who was on the passenger side, horrified.

In both of their impressions, Chen Dong had rarely revealed such an uncontrollable state.

“Young master, what’s wrong?”

Elder Long hurriedly asked.

But Chen Dong roared like a madman, “Go to the hospital, go to Lijin Hospital immediately! Something has happened to my wife and child!”

Boom!

Elder Long and Kunlun’s faces changed drastically.

Kunlun even fiercely hit the steering wheel and gave a vicious blast of the throttle, instantly bringing the smooth car up to speed.

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair in fear and uncertainty, biting his fingernails incessantly.

He could even hear Gu Qingying’s frightened cries on the other end of the phone.

Chen Dong’s eyes were red and his heart was cutting like a knife.

On the phone, Gu Qingying’s panicked cries suddenly rang out.

“Husband child our child

Chen Dong, who was already terrified, heard Gu Qingying's cries and instantly his whole body panicked, his heart was like a knife.

At this moment, he felt his chest cavity was stuffed with stones, blocked to the extreme.

His nasal cavity was even more sour as it gushed out all at once.

He wiped the corners of his eyes, took a deep breath and tried hard to keep his tone of voice calm.

"It's okay wife, we're on our way to the hospital, you and the baby will be fine."

"It hurts, it hurts so much"

Over the phone, Gu Qingying's painful voice was like a burning red sharp knife, viciously piercing through Chen Dong's heart.

At this moment, all of Chen Dong's emotions, which could no longer be contained, burst out as if they had broken the dike.

Bang!

As if a furious beast, Chen Dong viciously kicked the back of Kunlun's driver's seat.

"Hurry up, Kunlun, hurry the fuck up!"

A shocked light appeared in Kunlun's eyes, and the suspicions in his mind before were clearly confirmed with Chen Dong's furious kick.

He was silent as he stepped on the accelerator and sped towards Lijin Hospital, ignoring the red light as if it were nothing.

He knew how much Chen Dong loved Gu Qingying, and he knew, moreover, how serious the matter he was now facing was.

To Chen Dong, the sky was undoubtedly falling!

Chapter 522

The Rolls Royce sped down the road.

All the way, Chen Dong was terrified and kept taking deep breaths.

Although the phone had hung up, the cries of Gu Qingying on the phone were like a nightmare.

But Gu Qingying's cries over the phone just now seemed like a nightmare, constantly echoing in his mind.

He kept biting his nails, trying hard to keep himself calm.

But in his heart, he was already in a monstrous state.

Crunch!

The Rolls-Royce drifted into the hospital with an almost frenzied gesture, flinging its tail and drifting into the hospital, attracting countless shouts and curses.

Before it could stop, Chen Dong opened the car door and prepared to rush down.

"Young master!"

Long Lao sternly called out to Chen Dong, "Old slave push you!"

A word that instantly caused Chen Dong's movements to lurch.

"My wife and children are inside, and I have to go in slowly in a wheelchair?"

Long Lao's eyes were firm as he said in a deep voice, "A thousand years of daoism cannot be lost in one day!"

As the vehicle stopped, Kunlun and Elder Long hurriedly got out, lifted Chen Dong into the wheelchair, and then quickly rushed towards the Lijin Hospital.

The entrance to the resuscitation room.

Fan Lu's face was pale, and there were tears in her eyes.

Her eyes were staring straight at the red light on the door of the resuscitation room, worried and panicked.

Behind her, there was a sudden clamour.

Fan Lu turned around and saw the three of them, Chen Dong, coming towards this way at breakneck speed.

"Mr Chen!"

Fan Lu hurriedly struggled to his feet and greeted them.

Chen Dong's eyes were scarlet and panicked as he clung to Fan Lu: "Sister Xiao Lu, where is Xiao Ying? Where is she?"

“In the resuscitation room, still being resuscitated.”

Fan Lu felt Chen Dong’s strength and couldn’t help but frown in pain, but still held back the pain on her wrist and said, “Dean Liu is also inside, and all the doctors from the entire obstetrics and gynaecology department are inside.”

Chen Dong still could not calm down.

His eyes stared straight at the resuscitation room, “Kunlun, push me in!”

“Young Master

Chen Dong turned back and glared at Kun Lun fiercely, “My wife is inside, how can I possibly wait outside?”

Fan Lu on the side also panicked, the reason she told Chen Dong that all the obstetricians and gynecologists were gathered in the resuscitation room was to settle Chen Dong’s heart.

But now, Chen Dong couldn’t settle down at all!

“Young Master!”

Elder Long leaned down and stopped in front of the wheelchair, “If you go in now, it will only make the resuscitation room more chaotic, listen to the words of the old slave and wait outside.”

Chen Dong clenched his teeth, facing the resolute Elder Long, he still could not calm down.

He had indeed been married once, but for three years of marriage, there had been no children at all.

And Gu Qingying’s pregnancy was also his first!

Even in the face of monstrous waves, Chen Dong could take it in stride, but in the situation before him, he simply could not calm down.

Gu Qingying, the child, was everything to him!

“With the old slave around, unless you let Kunlun push the wheelchair and press it over the old slave today.” Elder Long once again squeezed out a word from between his teeth.

Snap!

Chen Dong grabbed Elder Long's hands, and the tears that had accumulated in his eyes could no longer be held back at this moment, flowing out from the corners of his eyes.

His voice was hoarse, almost wailing, "Then you have to let me see Little Shadow as well."

At this moment, Chen Dong was close to breaking down, crying snotty tears.

"Once the person is safely out, the young master will naturally see it."

Long Lao frowned tightly, not budging, and scolded Kunlun, "Take the young master to the door of the resuscitation room and wait quietly."

Time slowly ticked by.

Elder Long, Kun Lun and Fan Lu, kept looking obscure and silent.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, was sitting in his wheelchair, between Elder Long and Kun Lun, but he was terrified and uneasy, even a little pale.

His eyes drifted, and a scene of horror kept coming to his mind.

As if hysterical, he murmured apprehensively to Elder Long.

"Elder Long, will something happen to Little Shadow and the child? They will definitely be fine, right?"

"Will the doctor come out of nowhere later and ask me if I'm keeping the big one or the little one?"

"No, no, no, the doctor shouldn't ask that, those are all on TV, they will definitely protect Little Shadow right?"

"It's all my fault, I shouldn't have gone to Chen's house right away, after travelling 10,000 miles and having a long journey, I should have stayed with Little Shadow at home and had a good day's rest."

.....

Faced with Chen Dong's incoherent speech, the three Long Lao all fell despondent and worried.

They had never seen Chen Dong so frightened and agitated.

It was as if the Chen Dong in front of them was the same as the Chen Dong in their hearts.

But none of them spoke up to dissuade him, because they all knew that they could not!

There is love in the heart, as there is heaven.

Because they knew how important Gu Qingying really was to Chen Dong, the three of them knew even less how to persuade him.

Pop!

Suddenly, Chen Dong raised his hand and slapped himself fiercely.

He instantly cried like a child, "It's my fault, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have rushed to the Chen family as soon as I got off the plane, if I had stayed at home with Xiaoying, nothing would have happened for sure"

This slap scared Elder Long and Kunlun and Fan Lu.

Fan Lu instantly burst into tears and knelt down in front of Chen Dong.

"Young master, it was my fault, I shouldn't have pruned the forest with Little Shadow, it must have been Little Shadow who tired Little Shadow, that's why it was like this."

Chen Dong smiled sadly and shook his head, "Sister Xiao Lu, it's not your fault, it's my fault, it's my failure to do my duty as a husband and father, it's my negligence and carelessness"

"Xiao Lu, get up."

Long Lao picked up Fan Lu with a gloomy expression, "This matter has nothing to do with you, the intensity of pruning the forest will not affect the child, and it has nothing to do with the young master, he won't listen to anything you say at this moment."

As he spoke, Elder Long handed Fan Lu over to Kunlun to be pacified.

Instead, he stood beside Chen Dong, and his gaze, which had been fixed on the resuscitation room, fell on Chen Dong, who was terrified to the point of near-hysteria.

The old man's brow was furrowed into a "Chuan" character, and his deep eyes were filled with a deep concern that could not be concealed.

The young master's soft spot is enough to kill him with a single stab!

It's a blessing, but also a curse

After reading through the red dust of the floating world, Long Lao's control of people's heart nature is incomparably precise, but the Chen Dong who is out of shape in front of him makes his heart difficult to calm down.

Once Chen Dong's weakness was his mother.

But even that soft spot was nowhere near as soft as this one.

Taking a deep breath, Elder Long squatted down beside Chen Dong.

With a gruff tone, he whispered, "Young Master, if something happens to Young Madam, what should you do?"

The sudden question was close to picking at Chen Dong's tense nerves with a sharp needle.

On the side, Kun Lun and Fan Lu all froze in shock.

Fan Lu immediately tried to stop it, but she saw Elder Long's right hand quietly placed behind him and waved it at her and Kun Lun.

With Elder Long's question, the restless and frightened Chen Dong abruptly froze.

The whole person was in a dumbfounded state, as if the computer was down.

There were only tears, slowly flowing down the corners of his eyes.

After a few seconds of silence.

On Chen Dong's pale face, he suddenly smiled sadly.

His expression also suddenly became determined.

"With her and the child gone, what do you think I have left in this world?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 523-524

Chapter 523

The decisive voice was like a great thunder.

A boom exploded in Elder Long's ears.

Elder Long's expression suddenly froze, falling into a daze.

Faced with Chen Dong's poignant and determined expression, Elder Long's heart contracted viciously to the extreme for a

Half a long time later.

With a bitter smile, Elder Long slowly got up and leaned against the corridor wall.

It was only his right hand that landed on Kun Lun's shoulder.

Kunlun's expression changed as he clearly felt the tremendous force of Long Lao's right hand, as if the weight of his entire person was dumped on top of his right hand and landed on his body.

Is this unstoppable?

Kunlun hurriedly leaned a little closer towards Long Lao to support him.

Time passed slowly.

Finally, the door of the resuscitation room opened.

Dean Liu was the first to walk out.

"Uncle Liu!"

Chen Dong's gloomy and dull expression finally flushed with a hint of panic.

He hurriedly rolled his wheelchair with both hands and greeted Dean Liu, grabbing his hand as he asked with a trembling voice, "How are my wife and child?"

"They were brought here in time, fortunately they are safe and sound."

Dean Liu took off his mask and said with a sense of relief.

At these words.

Chen Dong and Elder Long and the others also breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

The next second.

Slap!

Dean Liu suddenly slapped Chen Dong's face.

The crisp sound of a slap echoed through the corridor.

Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu instantly paled.

Chen Dong also looked at Dean Liu in a dumbfounded and stunned manner.

Dean Liu's eyes were glaring in anger, as if his raging anger was about to spill out from his eyes as flames.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Chen Dong, this slap was delivered by me on behalf of Xiao Ying!"

Slap!

Before the words left his mouth, Dean Liu raised his hand again.

"This slap was delivered by me on behalf of Little Shadow's parents!"

Chen Dong did not move a muscle, half of his face quickly reddening and swelling.

The guilt was as thick as a tidal wave.

Elder Long's lips mouthed, about to dissuade.

Snap!

Dean Liu's hand rose and landed brazenly.

"This third slap is from me, as Little Shadow's uncle!"

Three slaps fell, and half of Chen Dong's face was clearly floating with palm marks.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Liu."

Chen Dong guiltily lowered his head, not half annoyed.

This was because he knew that Dean Liu was heartbroken for Little Shadow.

That was why he was so furious that he had disregarded his status as the dean and lost his temper in the hospital like that.

Dean Liu stomped his foot indignantly and sighed, "Do you know how dangerous Little Ying and the baby are? Tell me, during the time Xiao Ying was pregnant, were there times when she had extremely violent mood swings? Did she fail to keep up with the nutrition?"

Chen Dong thought back to that time across the ocean.

Gritting his teeth, he nodded his head with tears in his eyes.

Dean Liu was instantly jealous and raised his hand to hit again.

But when he saw Chen Dong lower his head, his hand that had been raised into the air fell heavily again.

His voice trembled and he said heartily.

“Chen Dong ah Chen Dong, I originally thought that you were the Chen family head’s own son, with a distinguished status, a dragon among men, and Xiao Ying would definitely be happy for life if she married you, but you you let me down too much!”

“With your financial power, why would you make Xiao Ying malnourished? Why did you get Little Ying into this state? Do you know how dangerous she is?”

“Do you know that if you had delivered the baby a little later, not only would the baby have been lost, but even Little Shadow would have gone to the grave?”

A series of questions, painful and heartbreaking.

Given Dean Liu and Gu Guohua’s friendship, although the two were not blood brothers, they dared to love each other far more than blood brothers.

Gu Qingying was his niece, and the scene in the resuscitation room just now was still vivid in his mind.

Dean Liu pointed at Chen Dong’s nose and scolded, “Even if Xiaoying were to marry a poor man, it would definitely be safer than marrying you.”

Facing Dean Liu’s rebuke.

Chen Dong did not retort, not to mention his anger.

He was clear that Gu Qingying’s current danger was all caused by the misunderstanding between him and Ye Linglong back on the other side of the ocean.

“I’m sorry, Uncle Liu, I’m sorry Uncle Liu, it was my mistake, it was my mistake.”

Chen Dong’s voice trembled, tears flowed, his words no longer had the usual grace, so humble that it was as if he had fallen into the dust.

This scene made Long Lao and Kun Lun and Fan Lu look complicated.

Ever since they had known Chen Dong.

How had Chen Dong ever been so humble?

“You shouldn’t apologise to me, it’s Little Shadow you should be sorry to!”

Dean Liu said fiercely, “The person has been saved and the child has been preserved, but I’m putting my words down here today, if you, Chen Dong, dare to let something like what happened to Xiao Ying today happen again, not to mention that you are the Chen family head’s own son, even if you are a great god in the sky, I will still kill you together with these brothers, Old Gu!”

After saying this, he flung his sleeves in anger and left straight away.

Chen Dong sat frozen in his wheelchair, tears slipping down quietly.

Everything from across the ocean kept surfacing, guilt raging as if a sharp knife was ruthlessly lashing at him.

Long Lao stepped forward and said comfortingly, “It’s alright young master, young madam and the child are fine, soon they will come out, with you looking like this, when young madam sees you later, young madam should be worried again.”

“Yes, I can’t let Little Shadow worry, I, I’m fine, I’m fine.”

A ray of essence flashed in Chen Dong’s eyes, hurriedly wiping away the tears at the corners of his eyes, struggling to take a deep breath and forcing out an incomparably bitter and ugly smile.

Soon after, Gu Qingying was pushed out of the resuscitation room by the doctors and nurses.

After the resuscitation, Gu Qingying was still in a coma.

Chen Dong followed closely behind the hospital bed and entered the general ward along with them.

After settling everything down.

Chen Dong then directed Elder Long and the three others out.

In the ward, only Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were left.

Sitting on the wheelchair, looking at the unconscious Gu Qingying on the hospital bed, Chen Dong trembled as he gently held Gu Qingying’s hand with his right hand.

Slowly, he took Gu Qingying’s hand and placed it by his lips.

“I’m sorry wife, it’s my husband’s fault

Before he finished his words, Chen Dong’s body was trembling, and the tears that had been stopped were once again declared out.

Drops of tears fell onto the back of Gu Qingying’s hand.

Chen Dong was crying like a child, completely unable to control himself.

His vision was hazy, but he still couldn’t blur his gaze on Gu Qingying.

Lying on the hospital bed, Gu Qingying’s face was pale and bloodless, and her entire body was in a state of extreme exhaustion and weakness.

This scene made Chen Dong extremely hard to bear.

He had vowed to make Gu Qingying the happiest of women.

But step by step, he had put Gu Qingying through trials and tribulations, and even walked in front of a ghost gate.

The vow he had once made was like a big thunderbolt that ruthlessly blasted at Chen Dong.

“Hmm~”

Suddenly, Gu Qingying on the hospital bed let out a cry and frowned slightly.

With that, she slowly opened her eyes.

Chen Dong panicked for a moment and hurriedly turned his head to wipe away his tears.

“Big fool are you crying?”

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong weakly.

Chen Dong wiped the corners of his eyes while saying, “No, the sand got into my eyes.”

“Then my hand, why is it wet?”

Gu Qingying smiled sadly, tightly obliterating her pale lips, her eyes filled with tears, “Yes, I’m sorry, I, I’m useless, the child

“The child is still there, you and the child are fine!”

Chen Dong interrupted Gu Qingying's words.

Gu Qingying's eyes instantly glowed and she said joyfully, "The big fool's baby, it's still here, I'm just, relieved"

At that very moment.

There was a noise from the corridor outside.

At the same time there was the sound of rushing running.

Chen Dong's eyebrows tightened and an evil fire rose up.

He turned his head and said in a stern voice, "Kunlun, Little Shadow needs to be quiet now!"

The words had just fallen.

The door to the ward was pushed open by Elder Long.

Long Lao glanced at the awakened Gu Qingying and hesitated for a moment, but still said, "The people from Hongtian Real Estate have arrived at the hospital, over at the Lone Wolf ward, Kunlun and Xiao Lu have already gone over."

Chapter 524

Hongtian Real Estate?!

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes danced as anger surfaced on his face.

When he had left the Chen family, he had already prepared to seek revenge for Lone Wolf from Rainbow Sky Real Estate.

Now, Hong Tian Real Estate had come to him first.

However, thinking of Gu Qingying, Chen Dong forced down the anger in his heart and said to Elder Long, "Elder Long, you go and take a look, I will take care of Xiaoying over here."

Long Lao nodded, turned around silently and closed the ward door again.

"You're not going to take a look?" Gu Qingying asked weakly.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I just want to take care of you now."

Dean Liu's words were still ringing in his ears, and today Gu Qingying's body was losing too much weight.

He dared not leave for a moment, afraid that something might happen.

Gu Qingying and the child were everything to him, and the overwhelming guilt was like a red-hot knife cutting into his body, making him too distracted to care about anything else.

"But if you don't go over there, what if something happens?" Gu Qingying was a little worried.

With all the commotion in the corridor outside, and the look on Elder Long's face just now, it was clear that things were not small.

"Alright, you take a good rest."

Chen Dong smiled gently and doted on Gu Qingying, gently scraping the bridge of her high nose: "Elder Long and the three of them will take care of it, there's no need for me to go over there."

The people from Hongtian Real Estate had come to cause trouble, with the skills of Elder Long, Kunlun and Fan Lu, even if they were ten times as many enemies, they could easily solve the problem.

What's more, when they were at the Chen family, Elder Long and Kunlun had already known his attitude towards Hong Tian Real Estate, and would not have hesitated to deal with it.

However.

After waiting for five minutes.

The door to the ward where Chen Dong and Gu Qingying were located was then brutally kicked open by someone.

Bang Teen!

With a loud bang, Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled in fear and her face lost its colour.

Chen Dong's expression was stern as he turned his head to look at the door.

What met his eyes instantly made Chen Dong's jaws of anger split and his chest rage with hostility.

The first thing that poured into the ward was a wreath paying tribute to the deceased!

The red and green colours were incomparably blinding.

It also had an elegiac couplet hanging on it.

The wife and child almost had an accident in the first foot, and then someone came to the door to send a wreath

“Husband

Gu Qingying’s voice trembled a little, and her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

She clenched her red lips with her shell teeth.

Such a curse fell on Gu Qingying, who had just stepped back from the ghost gate, making it hard for her to bear.

“Be good, rest well.”

A gentle smile appeared on Chen Dong’s frosty face as he gently scraped the bridge of Gu Qingying’s high nose.

Immediately afterwards, a chilling intent that was cold to the marrow erupted from his body, filling the entire ward in an instant.

Chen Dong’s hands slowly clenched into fists, his knuckles clacking.

“Mr. Chen, our boss has learned that your wife is also in the hospital, so he has ordered me to share a gift for Lone Wolf and give it to Mr. Chen’s wife, wishing your wife every year and every day.”

The words were harsh and dripping with a thick teasing smile.

“Hongtian Real Estate?”

Chen Dong laughed, his eyes narrowed into slits, his cold light blazing as he gazed at the man behind the wreath, “Are you ready to erect a spiritual hall in your company

The words had not yet fallen.

Bang Teen!

Chen Dong brazenly kicked the chair in front of him directly out with a palm.

Buzz! With a bang, the chair swept through the air and smashed on top of the wreath.

The impact instantly caused the wreath to explode, and at the same time knocked the young man behind the wreath away.

“Ah!”

The young man fell heavily to the ground with a painful look on his face.

But as soon as he landed on the ground, he immediately struggled to get up.

Clang!

A flash of cold light swept across the air.

The young man had an extra short knife in his hand, and his face was fierce and vicious as he said, “Damn it, I’ll let you go in with a white knife and out with a red one today!”

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, the young man felt a black shadow wavering in front of him.

How fast!

The young man was shocked, how could a man in a wheelchair still be this fast?

In his vision, the cold face full of frost was locked on him.

The killing intent was as harsh as a knife, instantly causing the young man’s body to go cold, with a feeling of falling into an ice cave.

It was also this momentary pause.

Chen Dong struck out, his right hand as fast as lightning, chopping down on the young man’s right hand holding the sword.

Ka!

“Ah!”

With a sound of bones breaking, the young man’s features twisted and he screamed in pain.

The short sword in his hand also fell to the ground with a clang.

“My, my hand, my hand

The young man looked at his right hand in horror with the white bone slag and scarlet flesh exposed in the air, the sharp pain that dug into his heart and marrow made him unable to even stand up in a flash, staggering backwards.

However.

Chen Dong did not give him the chance to retreat.

With both hands, he pushed the wheelchair violently, bullying his way up, grabbing the young man's wrist with his large hands and yanking hard, as the young man lost his balance and stumbled and leaned over, he brazenly grabbed the young man's neck.

"Curse my wife, you deserve to die!"

A cold and hoarse voice came out of Chen Dong's throat.

Chen Dong grabbed the young man's neck with his large hand and, in a wild and brutal gesture, slammed the young man's head directly against the ward door.

Bang Teen!

The ward door exploded into a large crater in response to the sound.

And the young man screamed miserably, his face covered in blood, his nose broken on the spot.

"You, you dead cripple, dare to hit me, do you know that I"

Not waiting for the young man to finish screaming.

The corner of Chen Dong's mouth pulled up a disdainful sneer, and his right hand once again launched a force.

Bang Teen!

Under the tremendous force, the young man's legs bent and he landed heavily on the ground.

Immediately afterwards, under the pressure of Chen Dong's right hand, the young man's head was thrown to the ground with a hard thud.

"Ah!"

A miserable scream echoed through the ward.

"I don't care who you are, you cursed my wife and hurt my brother, today, I will settle this revenge for you!"

As if dragging a dead dog, Chen Dong grabbed the young man's neck with his right hand and slowly pushed the wheelchair with his left hand, directly dragging the almost fainted young man out of the ward.

The corridor was filled with people coming and going.

The sounds of fighting and shouting inside the ward had long ago attracted the attention of people.

As Chen Dong dragged the young man, whose face was covered in blood and extremely miserable, out into the corridor.

At once, there were shrieks and screams.

Oh my God!

What had happened?

An able-bodied man had been beaten so badly by a man in a wheelchair?

Horrified eyes fell on Chen Dong's body.

But Chen Dong paid no attention, his face as cold as frost, his killing intent majestic.

As if dragging a dead dog, he dragged the young man towards Lone Wolf's ward.

All the people he met along the way retreated in fear and were silenced.

Finally, it was almost time to reach the Lone Wolf's ward.

As Chen Dong narrowed his vision, a huge crowd of people appeared.

The crowd was boisterous and noisy.

Amongst the people in suits, there was no shortage of red and green wreaths.

Chen Dong's heart tumbled with anger, and his expression was cold and stern to the extreme.

I did not go to find Hongtian Real Estate first.

You guys instead ran to me first to be arrogant and domineering?

Chen Tian has raised a bunch of good dogs!

When the young man saw his colleague, he was immediately ecstatic.

He shouted at the top of his lungs, "Brother, help me, help me"

This shout instantly caused the crowd of people blocking the entrance to the ward to turn around.

As soon as they saw the young man's tragic state, everyone's faces instantly changed dramatically.

Almost at the same time.

Chen Dong's right hand muscles were raised, and even though he was sitting in a wheelchair, at this moment, he exploded with terrifying force, throwing the young man with force, directly throwing him towards the crowd in front.

"One by one, send them all to the resuscitation room for me!"

A cold and violent voice exploded in the corridor.

The terrifying killing intent instantly caused the air within the corridor to seem to freeze to the extreme.

Winner Takes All Chapter 525-526

Chapter 525

Tough bastard!

One by one, men in suits looked at Chen Dong sitting in a wheelchair, and the same thought burst into their minds.

One could tell at a glance who was stronger and who was weaker between those with able-bodied arms and legs and those with crippled legs.

What's more, they knew full well how strong the young man really was!

Instead, it was like this before their eyes.

The air was frozen to the extreme, and an aura of slaughter pervaded.

Chen Dong's cold and violent voice seemed to echo in the ears of each and every man in a suit.

Almost simultaneously.

Elder Long's aged voice suddenly sounded at the entrance of the ward.

"Heard the young master's order?"

Bang!

Bang!

Before the words fell, Kunlun and Fan Lu at the entrance of the ward were instantly like fierce tigers out of their bets, brazenly putting down the nearest two people.

As the screams rang out, the silent corridor suddenly burst into a cacophony of noise and chaos.

Men in suits instantly surged towards Kunlun and Fan Lu at the entrance of the ward.

A huge crowd filled the corridor.

Roars and shouts of anger rose and fell.

The scene was explosive.

Chen Dong sat calmly in his wheelchair, looking at the crowd that was lunging at Kunlun and Fan Lu.

There were dozens of them, not a small number.

Moreover, he could tell that everyone was a practitioner, never an ordinary person!

This had been premeditated by the Rainbow Heaven Estate for a long time.

Not to say whether it was a premeditated Lone Wolf, or a premeditated him.

Anyway, these people came to Lijin Hospital today, definitely with the intention of causing trouble and fighting.

It was even more unlikely that it would be a good thing!

However, with Kunlun and Fan Lu's body, it was only a matter of time if they wanted to settle these dozens of people.

Dozens of practitioners, if they were a wolf pack.

If they were wolves, then Kunlun and Fan Lu, who were charging left and right in the crowd, would be tigers who were the kings of the mountain!

There is a world of difference between those who have seen blood and those who have never seen blood.

There is a world of difference between those who have seen blood and those who haven't, let alone those who have been bloodied like Kunlun and Fan Lu!

Because Kunlun and Fan Lu were so quick to strike, their strikes were thunderous.

So much so that dozens of men in suits all lunged back at the duo, but no one lunged towards Chen Dong's side.

"Chen Tianyao Hongtian Real Estate"

Chen Dong slowly raised his hand and rubbed his nose, his eyelids lowered, his eyes narrowed into slits, bursting with majestic killing intent.

He is not a soft persimmon to be squeezed and rounded by others.

The best way to get hit at the door again and again was to swing a fist back.

"Do you really want to send them all to the resuscitation room?"

The old voice rang out in Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long in dismay, "How did you walk over here?"

"Followed the corner of the wall and moved out."

Long Lao pointed to the wall and shrugged, "These people, they are not so bad as to take a shot at an old man like me, right?"

Bang!

The words had just fallen.

A fist landed blatantly on Elder Long's chest from a slant.

Elder Long was instantly staggered and looked in pain.

Chen Dong playfully glanced at Elder Long whose features were almost distorted, and then glanced at the man in the suit with hideous features in front of him.

Shrugging his shoulders, he laughed playfully, "You see, they really aren't people who respect the old and love the young."

"Damn it, even beating up the elderly, I'll teach you to be a man today!"

Elder Long's face turned steely red and his hair raged as he took a step forward and waved his hands, seemingly slow, but in fact swift as thunder.

In an instant.

His arms wrapped around the man in the suit's hands and rubbed them hard.

Bang!

The man in the suit then fell heavily to the ground.

With Long Lao's palm slash to his throat, the man in the suit instantly passed out.

"Hiss~"

Chen Dong could not help but suck in a breath of cold air backwards.

When Elder Long was really angry, his killing power was really no weaker than Kunlun Fan Lu and the other assassins!

"Now, do you still hesitate to send them into the resuscitation room?" Chen Dong asked.

"Send, send them all in!"

Elder Long angrily spat on the ground, and then the dragon marched and rushed directly towards the crowd.

With Elder Long joining him, the battle, which was already a sure thing, became a one-sided "massacre".

In just five minutes, the battle ended abruptly.

Chen Dong looked at the corridor full of men in suits lying on the ground, his expression calm and unruffled.

At that moment.

Kun Lun walked over with a middle-aged man as if he was carrying a small chicken.

Throwing the middle-aged man heavily in front of Chen Dong, Kun Lun then said, "Young master, he is the one leading the charge."

“Lift up your head.”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes at the middle-aged man in front of him.

This middle-aged man was in his forties, about one meter eight tall, and gave off a sturdy and strong sense of oppression.

With a face of cross flesh, he even had a fierce and hostile aura.

However, at this moment, the middle-aged man’s face carried bruises, half of his face was swollen up, one eye was also swollen into a slit, and the corner of his mouth was still bloody, extremely wretched.

Chen Dong smashed his mouth for a moment: “Pig head

“You fucking fart!”

The middle-aged man looked steeply fierce, his sturdy body resembling a bursting bear, instantly trying to pounce on Chen Dong.

Bang!

Kun Lun raised his foot and smashed down blatantly on the middle-aged man’s back.

The middle-aged man was slammed down hard on the ground.

Chen Dong’s expression remained unchanged, looking at the middle-aged man with a look full of contempt and disgust.

“Take me to see your boss!”

The middle-aged man was trampled under Kun Lun’s feet, unable to move, but he still pulled his voice and growled, “I am the fucking boss!”

Chen Dong snorted, “Even if Chen Tianyang is a waste, there is no way he would let a drunken, reckless bastard like you be the boss of Hongtian Real Estate.”

At those words.

The middle-aged man’s body shook violently and his pupils suddenly tightened to the extreme.

As the head horse of the owner of Rainbow Sky Real Estate, he was clear about who the big boss of Rainbow Sky Real Estate was and the purpose for which Rainbow Sky Real Estate was created.

The only thing that was not clear was the relationship between Chen Dong and Chen Tianyao.

Of course, this relationship was in no way something that he was qualified to know as a small head horse.

But this statement alone from Chen Dong was already enough to shock him.

The man in front of him knew the big boss!

“Not going?”

Chen Dong slowly took out a dagger from his wheelchair, his thumb gently wiping over the shiny sharp edge, which was left by the young man who had just given him and Gu Qingying a wreath of flowers.

The next second!

Poof!

Chen Dong’s expression was hostile as the dagger in his hand plunged brazenly into the middle-aged man’s broad back.

Blood spurted wildly.

It splattered all over the ground.

Wow!

There was no shortage of onlookers in the corridor.

As the knife fell, a cry of horror rang out.

The previous melee had only put people down after all, and although the scene was so huge that even the hospital security guards didn’t dare to approach, it was nowhere near the huge impact that the blood splattering would bring!

“Now going or not?”

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, his expression cold and stern to the extreme, holding the dagger in his right hand and slowly twisting it.

The sharp blade stirred the flesh of the middle-aged man.

The sharp pain made the middle-aged man shiver.

The excruciating pain in his back left him in no doubt that the ruthless bastard in the wheelchair in front of him would definitely dare to do something even crazier.

Panicked by the threat of death, he said, "Go, I'll take you!"

Poof!

Chen Dong pulled out his dagger, bringing up a large swathe of blood.

Clang!

He indifferently threw the dagger to the ground, swept it across the corridor full of people and said coldly, "Sister Xiao Lu stays with Xiao Ying, Kun Lun and Elder Long accompany me on a trip to Hong Tian Real Estate, inform the hospital emergency department and send me in for emergency treatment regardless of the severity of the injuries."

Kun Lun hesitated for a moment and said, "Young Master, some of them are only temporarily incapacitated, there is no need for resuscitation."

Chen Dong smiled brutally, his cold gaze gazing at Kun Lun with a bit of a chill down his back.

"No need for resuscitation? Then find a way to make them eligible for resuscitation!"

"Understood." Kun Lun was busy nodding his head.

Chen Dong glanced at one of the red and green, incomparably blinding wreaths piled up at the entrance of Lone Wolf's ward.

"Take all these wreaths with you, in addition go to the funeral street, buy me all the wreaths in the city, have them delivered to the entrance of Hongtian Real Estate within half an hour, since they are going to be mourning, how can we not have a bigger scene?"

Chapter 526

Ten minutes later.

The Rolls Royce drove away from the Lijin Hospital.

Elder Long and Kunlun did not object to Chen Dong's decision.

The other party had already provoked them to come to their door, and if new grudges were not settled, it would only make the people of Hongtian Real Estate feel that they were weak and bullyable.

A toad that sits on a well and watches the sky will only swell to the point of not knowing how vast the sky is if it is not shown the true vastness of the sky!

Such is the case with Hongtian Real Estate!

“Young master, all the wreaths in the city have been bought and are being sent to Hong Tian Real Estate.”

Kun Lun, who was driving, put down his mobile phone and reported back to Chen Dong.

The injured middle-aged man’s expression froze.

He subconsciously cast a sidelong glance at the closed-eyed Chen Dong: “Since you know who my big boss is, then you should weigh your own weight, acting so arrogantly, be careful of getting into trouble.”

At those words.

Both Kunlun and Elder Long revealed teasing smiles.

Chen Dong slowly opened his eyes, “If you guys can be wild, why can’t I be wild? When you Hongtian Real Estate entered the city, have you not inquired about it, I, Chen Dong, have always acted wildly without bounds?”

“Heh!”

The middle-aged man snorted, completely forgetting the situation he was in, and sneered without mercy, “I really hope you’ll still be this crazy when you face my boss or the big boss!”

“We’ll see!”

Chen Dong laughed and pressed his right hand to the location of the wound where the middle-aged man had been stabbed with the dagger.

“Ah!”

At once, a pig-killing scream echoed from inside the Rolls-Royce.

Meanwhile.

Rainbow Sky Real Estate.

The entire building was the office area of Hongtian Real Estate.

The wide car park and the magnificent ground floor lobby all show how strong the financial strength of Hongtian Real Estate is.

Inside the president's office on the top floor of the 33rd floor.

A middle-aged man with a big back hair and a big belly was leaning back lazily and comfortably on his seat, his feet folded on the wide desk.

"Brother Lingdong, I have invited you so many times, so you should at least show your face and come to my place, so that I can do my best as a host."

The middle-aged man said with a smile.

On the phone, a magnetic voice rang out.

"Fly, I know what you're thinking, are you trying to pull the flag on me?"

The owner of the voice was none other than the King of the East Mountain Underground, Lin Lingdong!

Technically speaking, the middle-aged man called "Fly" was a few years older than Lin Lingdong, but he still addressed Lin Lingdong as "Little Brother".

The "fly" smiled awkwardly, and in fact, that was exactly what he did.

When he first arrived in the city, he knew how intricate the city's real estate enterprises really were.

Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, two of the most powerful men in the market, were like two dragons on the ground, coiled up in the city, overlooking all the mountains.

He was instructed by Chen Tianyang to deal with Chen Dong, who was even more than Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong.

If he did not pull out a big banner to hold the field, with the existing strength of Hongtian Real Estate, it would be difficult to expand rapidly in a short period of time.

After all, in this industry, the so-called strength is not just financial power.

The best proof of this is the fact that when Hongtian Real Estate first entered the city, it was sniped by Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong, who were crazy about land acquisition.

Therefore, the "fly" soon thought of Lin Lingdong, as long as Lin Lingdong could help, the expansion would be smoother.

However, Lin Lingdong had always refused the invitation after repeatedly contacting him.

This time, “The Fly” wanted to change his mind.

“I know that there are people in the city that Brother Lingdong fears, but since Brother Lingdong has not said anything, I won’t ask too much.”

The “fly” lit a cigarette: “But I was able to escape from Dongshan City and live because of Brother Lingdong’s help. Now that I’ve turned over a new leaf and been promoted to my current position, I should also host a banquet to thank Brother Lingdong for saving my life.”

After a pause, the “fly” did not wait for Lin Lingdong’s reply, and hurriedly said.

“Brother Lingdong, don’t worry, when you come over this time, we will only talk about brotherhood and nothing else.”

On the phone, Lin Lingdong was silent for a few seconds.

“I’ll think about it.”

After dropping the words indifferently, Lin Lingdong hung up the phone.

The “fly” frowned at his phone, raised his hand and wiped his back, snickering, “Damn, a local snake, if I didn’t want to lend you some power, hell, I would have complimented you, and you really think you’re the emperor? When I’m done with that Chen Dong kid, huh I’ll rise to the top in the future, then you Lin Lingdong won’t even be worthy to carry my shoes!”

Pop!

The phone was casually thrown onto the desktop.

The “fly” was annoyed.

On the one hand, he was being pressured by his boss Chen Tianyang, and on the other hand, he was unable to break the ice in the city.

This made him anxious to the core!

“Shit, why isn’t Mourning Dog back yet?”

“The Fly slammed his fist on the table in annoyance: “I was blind at that time, I actually found this bunch of scumbags like Funeral Dogs, and they were all dragging their feet in getting things done.”

Bang!

As he was complaining, the door of the office was suddenly pushed open by a woman dressed in an OL professional outfit.

The woman's heavily made-up face was filled with panic.

The "fly" looked at the door in annoyance and was about to curse, but when he saw the woman, his expression eased up a bit.

"Not today!"

The woman shook her head in fear: "Mr. Zheng, something big has happened down there."

Down there?

The "fly" gave the woman an up-and-down look.

The woman was so anxious that she stomped her foot: "Something big has happened downstairs, someone sent a wreath here!"

Bang!

"The fly got up in anger and slapped his palm on the table.

"Damn it, a wreath? I've always sent wreaths to others, who the hell dares to send wreaths to me? Get all of the security department together and come down with me!"

The angry Zheng Qiu tugged at the tie around his neck and walked down with a cross face.

With the strength of Hongtian Real Estate, he wasn't so afraid of anyone in the city!

However.

When Zheng Qiu led the entire security department with dozens of people to the company's main building, even in his enraged state, he was still stunned by the scene before him.

Wreaths.

All wreaths!

When choosing the location of Hongtian Real Estate, Zheng Qiu had deliberately picked the current building with a small square for the sake of the facade.

The purpose was to show off the grandeur.

However, as far as the naked eye could see, there were wreaths of flowers everywhere.

Reds and greens were all over the place.

It stretched along the entrance of the company building, all the way to the road, spreading across the entire small square.

This was a huge scene.

The visual impact it gave was extremely shocking.

Not only was Zheng Qiu frozen, everyone present was stunned by the sea of wreaths in front of them.

“Who did this? Who the hell did this?”

Zheng Qiu came back to his senses and instantly became furious to the point of rage.

On his face, which was full of fat, his green bean eyes were now wide to the limit, showing all the fierceness and ferocity.

He quickly rushed up and grabbed a young man who was placing a wreath.

Slap!

A slap to the young man’s face: “Who the hell told you to do that? Do you want to die?”

The young man was dumbfounded by the slap, and when he faced the arrogant Zheng Qiu, his eyes misted up a little in shock.

“I don’t know, it was someone who bought the wreaths all over the city and said they were sent to Hongtian Real Estate for mourning, I, we were just the delivery guys.”

Slap!

Zheng Qiu gave the young man another slap, directly knocking him to the ground.

He turned around and growled, “Demolish it for me, find out for me who actually sent it, smash my Zheng Qiu’s field, even the king of heaven will pull down the horse!”

Drops~

At this moment, a long and piercing car horn sounded.

At the main entrance, all eyes looked at the sound.

Zheng Qiu, who was in a rage, also turned around slowly.

A Rolls Royce was slowly driving along the road vacated in the middle of the sea of flower wreaths.

Winner Takes All Chapter 527-528

Chapter 527

Zheng Qiu's face revealed a hint of gloom.

Looking at the Rolls Royce parked in front of him.

He knew that the real owner had come!

As the car door opened, a wretched figure was the first to roll down from the car.

After landing on the ground, it rolled a few more times.

"Mourning dog!"

Zheng Qiu's face was raging with hostility and his jealousy.

Immediately, he rushed up and helped the middle-aged man up, "What the hell happened?"

"Boss, he did it, he did it all!"

When he saw Zheng Qiu, he had the strength to hold back the pain in his back and turned to point at Chen Dong in the car.

Zheng Qiu's eyes were filled with hostility, and he looked into the car.

When Chen Dong's face entered his eyes.

Zheng Qiu's mind buzzed: "Chen Dong! You, when did you come back?"

He had been instructed by Chen Tianyang to set up Hongtian Real Estate, so he naturally knew exactly what Chen Dong looked like.

He and Chen Tianyang wanted to take advantage of Chen Dong's absence to take advantage of the "vacuum" period when he was not in the city.

However, Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong were able to defeat their plan.

Now Chen Dong, the real master, has also returned quietly.

What caught Zheng Qiu off guard was that he had always sent someone to monitor the Dingtai side, and he had not received any news of Chen Dong's return!

Elder Long and Kunlun took the lead in getting out of the car and carried Chen Dong off with his wheelchair.

Chen Dong looked at the big-backed middle-aged man in front of him and smiled calmly, "I still need to report to you, the dog, when I, Chen Dong, return?"

The words were undisguisedly contemptuous.

"You"

Zheng Qiu's pupils suddenly tightened, and then pointed to the sea of flower wreaths around him, his jaws splitting, "This, this is all your doing?"

Chen Dong shrugged, "Like it?"

He pretended to look around, smashed his mouth and said with some dissatisfaction, "Actually, it's not too big a scene, I didn't think it through, I should have bought more paper money and hired a funeral team, since it's going to be done, it should be done in a grand manner."

He was overbearing, wild.

From the beginning to the end, Zheng Qiu was not even considered in his eyes.

This feeling of being ignored caused Zheng Qiu's heart to pump hard, clenching his teeth, and his two fat cheeks trembled terribly.

He had turned over a new leaf because he was valued by Chen Tianyang!

After becoming the boss of Hongtian Real Estate, he had long since gotten used to the feeling of being on high and being treated with subservience.

Thinking about Chen Tianyang's explanation to him, at this moment, Zheng Qiu was looking at Chen Dong as if he was an enemy meeting with red eyes.

Zheng Qiu's eyes gradually narrowed into a slit, revealing endless coldness.

"Do you know the consequences of doing so? Behind me is Young Master Tian Yang, he is the heir to the Chen family, you, a mere wildling, taking on him, is just looking for death!"

“Consequences?”

Chen Dong raised an eyebrow and smiled teasingly, it seemed that this dog in front of him did not know what had happened to the Chen family yet.

He shrugged and looked towards Kun Lun, “Kun Lun, tell him what the consequences are!”

“Give me a fight!”

Almost simultaneously, Zheng Qiu waved his big hand while his body quickly retreated.

The dozens of security guards from the Security Department standing at the entrance of Hongtian Real Estate Company swarmed towards Chen Dong and the three of them in an instant as Zheng Qiu gave the order.

“Overrate the tree!”

Kun Lun shook his head, his face full of disdain.

The next second.

Kun Lun then rushed out like an arrow off the string.

Dozens of security guards converged into a tide of people, instantly surrounding Kun Lun.

The sky was filled with fists and kicks, falling directly towards Kun Lun.

But Kunlun was not attached to the fight, his fists waved and blocked like a fierce beast, breaking through the layers of security guards and heading straight for Zheng Qiu who had retreated beyond the crowd.

Capture the thief first!

Kunlun knew very well that this grand mourning was for the owner of Hongtian Real Estate, not for the security guards around him!

Zheng Qiu stood outside the crowd, a smug, fierce smile on his face.

The security guards were all recruited by him personally to join Hong Tian Real Estate, and each of them was a practitioner and a ruthless character.

There were even some whose identities could not be seen!

With such a team of “elite soldiers”, it was easy to beat up a person.

He had relied on this team to sweep through Din Tai when he had caused a big fuss.

However.

His smile lasted less than a second, and when he saw the situation in the crowd, he panicked.

“Stop him, stop him for me! What’s wrong with each and every one of you? Can’t dozens of you even stop one man?”

The sound of hissing with all his might echoed through the entrance of Hongtian Real Estate.

Chen Dong, who was sitting on his wheelchair, snorted and shook his head, “What kind of man raises what kind of dog, he is no better than that!”

Seeing Kunlun about to break through the encirclement.

Zheng Qiu, who was so anxious that he was frantic, had red eyes.

He was not a wine bag and knew that Chen Dong was trying to capture the thief.

And the terrifying battle prowess displayed by the burly man in the crowd sent chills down his spine like he had fallen into an ice cave.

In a flash of lightning.

A hideous and ruthless look suddenly appeared in Zheng Qiu’s eyes.

Taking advantage of the confusion of the crowd.

He quietly entered the sea of flower wreaths.

Using the wreath to hide, he quickly forced his way towards Chen Dong and Long Lao in front of the Rolls Royce.

“Capture the thief first, if I kill you on the spot today, then it will be the first merit in the young master of Tian Yang, and I will definitely be able to glory and prosper in the future!”

Zheng Qiu’s eyes flashed with madness, and the fierce smile on his face grew even bigger.

He was sent by Chen Tianyang to snipe at Chen Dong Dingtai Real Estate Company, but he knew better than to bring down Dingtai, what Chen Tianyang wanted more than anything was to see Chen Dong dead!

And now the opportunity was at hand!

Clang!

As he quickly approached, Zheng Qiu quietly pulled out a spring-loaded knife from his waist, its chilling blade glowing with a cold light.

“Elder Long, the man is missing.”

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair, rubbing his nose somewhat lazily and smiled teasingly, “Do you think he will respect the old and the young?”

Elder Long: “.....”

It was also at this moment.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

Kun Lun kicked a security guard and rushed out of the crowd, but his face changed drastically.

“Young master, the man is gone!”

Clatter!

Before the words left his mouth, the two wreaths closest to Chen Dong and Elder Long suddenly fell to the ground.

Zheng Qiu, armed with a knife, came straight at Chen Dong with murderous intent.

“Young Master, be careful!”

Kun Lun’s face changed drastically.

“Hahahaha It’s too late!”

Zheng Qiu laughed rampantly, his heart smug.

But as the distance drew closer, his heart jerked violently.

Instantly, he was apprehensive and anxious.

In the line of sight.

Chen Dong was still lazily sitting in his wheelchair, with a light smile on his face.

And Elder Long, who was standing beside Chen Dong, also had a calm face.

In a flash of lightning, Zheng Qiu had already rushed closer with his sword.

The situation made it too late for him to think more, his expression fiercely hostile, the spring-loaded knife in his hand flashed with blinding cold light and stabbed directly towards Chen Dong's chest cavity.

"You don't know how to respect the elderly and just ignore the old man like that?"

A teasingly old voice suddenly rang out.

It was a close call.

Zheng Qiu then felt a violent darkness before his eyes, and instantly his face changed drastically.

Elder Long moved across to the middle of Chen Dong and Zheng Qiu, raising his hands and waving them to bring up streaks of shadow.

Zheng Qiu then felt as if two poisonous snakes had climbed onto his right hand, creating a huge spinning force.

In the next second.

Zheng Qiu was directly swept into the air.

Bang Teen!

Then he fell heavily to the ground.

The spring-loaded knife that came off his hand flew up in the air.

Pah!

Chen Dong caught the spring-loaded knife and smiled coldly, "Your master had his leg broken by me, let alone you, a dog, dare to curse my wife?"

Poof!

Blood splattered!

Chapter 528

“Ah!”

The harsh, miserable scream was incomparably ear-piercing.

All the people of Rainbow Sky Real Estate looked terrified and chilled all over.

In their eyes, Zheng Qiu, as the boss, had always been in a high and mighty posture, looking down on everything.

But in the scene before them, the boss was lying on the ground like a dead dog, with a knife stuck in his back, screaming in pain.

Such a change made everyone’s heart startled.

At the same time, the gaze that they looked at Chen Dong also turned into fear.

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong’s expression never changed much, so calm that it was creepy.

“You, you want to kill me?”

Zheng Qiu was terrified to the extreme, the sharp pain coming from his back constantly reminding him of the coming of death.

There were really very few people who could maintain their composure when facing death.

Even the most exalted existence on a regular basis would definitely not be able to remain absolutely calm.

“You guess?”

Chen Dong smiled, sitting on his wheelchair and looking at Zheng Qiu on the ground out of the corner of his eye, “You’re just a dog in my eyes, you don’t even deserve to let me know your name, guess if I dare to kill you?”

Zheng Qiu was frozen in place.

Out of the corner of his eye, he swept in horror towards the sea of wreaths around him.

The great fear of death enveloped his entire body.

It made his face instantly turn white.

“Chen Tianyang instructed you to deal with my Dingtai, I have no objection, as long as you are in normal business competition, I can accompany you to the end.”

Chen Dong's calm face was gradually covered with a cold chill, hostility surging in his eyes, "But you went so far as to kill my brother and threaten my wife and children with a wreath, you are seeking death!"

As he spoke, Chen Dong's right hand viciously turned the butterfly knife.

The blade instantly stirred Zheng Qiu's flesh, making it hard to contain Zheng Qiu and let out an ear-piercing pig-killing scream.

Zheng Qiu grimaced and roared in terror, "No, you can't kill me, I am one of Young Master Tian Yang's men, if you kill me, Young Master Tian Yang will definitely not spare you!"

As death approached, Zheng Qiu's instinctive desire to live left only Chen Tianyang in his mind.

In his mind, at this moment, only Chen Tianyang could save him too!

However.

"What kind of thing is Chen Tianyang?"

Chen Dong's cold and harsh voice instantly caused Zheng Qiu to fall into an ice cave.

Stab!

As Chen Dong gripped his knife and slashed hard, a sound of tearing flesh and skin rang out.

"Ah!"

Zheng Qiu's body shook violently, and his features instantly twisted to the extreme.

Chen Dong pulled out the spring-loaded knife and allowed the blood on the blade to drip onto the ground.

Looking at Zheng Qiu who kept trembling on the ground, his face full of pain to the extreme.

Chen Dong's lips lightly opened and his voice sounded like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Underworlds.

"You are given three days to get out of the city, otherwise next time it will not be a wreath, but a coffin!"

Zheng Qiu on the ground, his face white, curled into a ball shivering.

Fear, as if a tidal wave, engulfed him.

Facing Chen Dong at this moment, he had the illusion of facing the god of death.

So fearful that he didn't even dare to say half a word.

"Kunlun, let's go!"

Chen Dong dropped the spring-loaded knife and shouted to Kunlun in the distance.

It was not until the three of Chen Dong got into the car and the Rolls Royce left.

In front of Hongtian Real Estate, it was still quiet enough to listen to a needle.

The only sound that came out was the sound of Zheng Qiu sucking in cold air from his teeth as he forced down the severe pain.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Looking at Zheng Qiu, who was huddled on the ground like a dead dog, no one dared to come forward to help him for a while.

Although the scene just now was brief, Chen Dong's cold and stern image was branded on the hearts of everyone present as if it were a branding iron.

Since the establishment of Hongtian Real Estate, although the time was short, Zheng Qiu was in the eyes of everyone with an arrogant and askance stance.

No one had expected that, overnight, the boss, who was so high and mighty, would actually become this unbearable before their eyes.

"Chen Dong, you wild bastard, I, I want you to die"

Zheng Qiu, who was cowering on the ground, gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with a biting killing intent and resentment, "Not only do I want you dead, I also want to kill your wife and children Today's revenge, I will not be a man until I take revenge!"

Meanwhile.

Dongshan City.

Lin Lingdong sat in his chair with a solemn face, his right fingertips gently tapping the tabletop, the cigar cigarette still rising in curls of smoke in the ashtray next to him.

It was only the lengthy, un-dropped ash on the cigar that showed it had not been moved for a long time.

On the side, Wu Junhao was silent and unmoving, staring at Lin Lingdong with furrowed brows.

Since Lin Lingdong had hung up Zheng Qiu's call just now, he had maintained this silent, frowning, contemplative posture for a long time.

"Brother Lingdong, are you going to Chen Dong's side?"

Wu Junhao was a little apprehensive, thinking back to Lin Lingdong's entanglement with Chen Dong, he felt a pang of diarrhea.

Because of a woman, it had made Lin Lingdong offend Chen Dong, so much so that Lin Lingdong now preferred to hunker down in the first city of Dongshan, and regarded the city where Chen Dong was located as a forbidden place, not daring to set foot.

"That Zheng Qiu, is also considered to have a few friends, if not to erect this big flag of mine, just simply a catch up of the love back then, it is possible to go."

Lin Lingdong's eyes were deep, but his eyebrows were not stretched: "At the beginning of Wang Nan Nan's affair, I did that, it was considered benevolent, he should not blame, I do not go to Chen Dong's territory to mess things up, he should not mind."

"But I always feel that Zheng Qiu can't be trusted, he disappeared for so many years, and as soon as he showed up, he wanted to pull the flag of Brother Lingdong you, and after refusing several times, he asked you to go ahead and have a chat."

Wu Junhao frowned and said, "And I've checked Hongtian Real Estate these days, as soon as it was established, it went crazy with land acquisition and had a very fierce competition with Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong."

"Business competition."

Lin Lingdong stretched his back, his brows finally stretching, "Call Zheng Qiu back, we'll go tomorrow night and just talk about old times and nothing else."

Wu Junhao wanted to say something but then stopped.

In the end, he nodded his head and turned to leave.

Looking at the departing Wu Junhao, the corners of Lin Lingdong's mouth curled into a smile.

He said in a soft voice, "It doesn't matter if I see Zheng Qiu or not, this trip is the perfect excuse to meet Chen Dong, if we can resolve the feud, he is worth making friends with."

Hongtian Real Estate, President's office.

Zheng Qiu was sitting on a chair, not moving a muscle.

His face was white, but at this moment, he was filled with raging anger.

He was like a fierce beast that was dormant and pent up with rage.

The coldness emanating from his body made the woman beside him, who was dressing his wounds, tremble a little.

Suddenly, the woman's hand trembled a little and touched the wound on Zheng Qiu's back.

"Hiss~"

Zheng Qiu was in pain, and instantly his anger turned over.

He got up and slapped the woman across the face, "You useless bitch, you are only good at torturing people, you can't even bandage a wound properly, what are you doing?"

The woman was so frightened that she fell silent.

At that moment, Zheng Qiu's mobile phone rang.

Zheng Qiu's mobile phone rang.

Zheng Qiu, who was in a rage, simply ignored it.

Instead, the woman caught a glimpse of the phone on the table out of the corner of her eye, and as soon as she saw the caller ID, her eyes lit up.

"Boss, it's the person you've been inviting!"

Zheng Qiu, whose face was full of anger, was instantly startled.

A thick smile then appeared on his face.

He scrambled to pick up the phone and after a few seconds passed, he hung up the phone.

Only the smile on his face was even wider.

"Well, well, Lin Lingdong is here, then it's time for Chen Dong to live to the end!"

An ecstatic Zheng Qiu pulled the woman over, recklessly while gnashing his teeth and laughing fiercely, "Aren't you ruthless enough, Chen Dong? I just don't know if you have the guts to come to this party tomorrow night!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 529-530

Chapter 529

The following afternoon.

Chen Dong spent the whole day in the hospital with Gu Qingying.

Dean Liu had made it very clear that because of the month-long incident across the ocean, Gu Qingying's body had been depleted to the limit, and the slightest carelessness could lead to danger.

Chen Dong no longer dared to be careless and planned to take good care of Gu Qingying for a period of time.

The experience he had yesterday had made him decide.

Career and wife and children, the difference between high and low.

If a man could not even take care of his wife and children, what kind of man would he be if he had a brilliant career?

Chen Dong also took a day off from the hospital to straighten everything out, and also arranged for matters to be followed up and promoted.

Only, at four o'clock in the afternoon, an invitation was sent into the ward by Elder Long.

"Young Master, an invitation from Hongtian Real Estate."

Elder Long looked somewhat solemn.

Chen Dong smiled teasingly, "Is that guy trying to set up a banquet to thank me for stabbing him?"

Long Lao did not say anything, while Chen Dong could laugh, he could not.

This was because it was clear to everyone that the purpose behind this invitation was not a good thing at all.

Chen Dong unfolded the invitation, and the content on it was extremely simple.

“Mr. Chen Dong is cordially invited to visit the ‘Green Plum Tavern’ at eight o’clock this evening, Zheng Qiu salutes.”

“Qingmei Tavern?”

Chen Dong was slightly dismayed by the location Zheng Qiu had invited.

As far as he could remember, it was a tavern by the river, not far from the house he had rented when he and Wang Nan Nan had been married for three years.

“Young master, old slave has snooped around, that Qingmei Tavern is not just a tavern.” Long Lao said in a deep voice.

Chen Dong deflated his mouth and closed the invitation with disinterest, “A small tavern that has been open for more than twenty years by drinking, it must not be ordinary.”

He had lived near the Qingmei Tavern at the time, and knew a bit about the situation behind it.

On the surface, it was a tavern, but in reality, there were some grey elements.

The people who gathered in the tavern were often people from the three religions and nine streams, and after midnight, there would often be hot scenes there.

Long Lao smiled spontaneously, “Old slave forgot that young master lived near there in the first place.”

“Not going.”

Chen Dong glanced at Gu Qingying on the hospital bed and casually threw the invitation into the trash.

Zheng Qiu was just a dog raised by Chen Tian, he didn’t even bother to know his name.

Yesterday’s “funeral”, he only wanted to knock the mountain to shake the tiger, to show Chen Tianyang his attitude, but also to deter Zheng Qiu dare not unscrupulous again.

He was not afraid to follow up on the mere business competition.

The reason why he did not kill Zheng Qiu yesterday was also because Zheng Qiu was just a dog of Chen Tianyang, even if he killed this dog, Chen Tianyang would continue to send other dogs.

“Good.”

Elder Long nodded his head, and then stopped bothering Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

After Elder Long left the ward.

Gu Qingying, who had never said a word, finally spoke softly, "Those people, will they still be like yesterday?"

As she inquired, Gu Qingying's eyes became extremely complicated.

There was fear, there was also worry, and there was even more pain.

As a woman, pregnant with six nails and just stepping back from the ghostly gate, and then encountering something like that, it would be difficult for anyone else to calm down.

Chen Dong got up and settled down to the side of the hospital bed, gently swept Gu Qingying into his arms and nudged his lips on top of Gu Qingying's forehead.

"I swear to you, there will be no more of that scene from yesterday, I will protect you and the child well."

The voice was resounding and firm, like a vow.

Gu Qingying's expression eased a little and she snuggled into Chen Dong's arms, as if she had something to rely on, and her troubled mind calmed down a lot.

But such warmth lasted only three seconds.

Gu Qingying then forced herself out of Chen Dong's arms and gave him a scornful look.

"Quickly sit back in the wheelchair, you are pretending to be disabled now, don't be seen."

Although Gu Qingying was somewhat simple-minded, she also divided herself into people and things.

Born into a wealthy family, from her childhood, Gu Qingying had seen countless things following her parents, and her experience far exceeded that of ordinary people.

So she knew even better how important the card that Chen Dong was hiding from everyone pretending to be disabled was now!

"I suddenly forgot."

Chen Dong gave a sarcastic laugh and sat back in his wheelchair.

He had also seen Gu Qingying's concern, and his concern had led him to overlook the matter of "disability" for a while.

However.

Even though Chen Dong was determined to ignore Zheng Qiu, Zheng Qiu had no intention of letting the matter go.

It was 6pm.

Elder Long came to the ward again.

As soon as he entered, Elder Long glanced at Gu Qingying and then gestured for Chen Dong to go outside the ward.

In the corridor.

Chen Dong sat on his wheelchair and looked at Elder Long curiously.

With a stern face, Elder Long handed a white invitation to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong's brows knitted together and a touch of depression surfaced on his face.

Red was for joy and white was for mourning.

When the invitation was made white, it was an invitation to mourning.

“Zheng Qiu sent it to the Dingtai Company.”

Elder Long had a stern look on his face while handing his mobile phone to Chen Dong.

Inside the phone was a photo, a wreath, a pair of elegiac couplets, incense wax and paper money, and the location where it was placed, was clearly the downstairs of Dingtai Company!

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes slightly and opened the invitation.

The content was the same as the previous red invitation, but in white.

The only difference was that this invitation was now unmistakably threatening!

“Heh!”

Chen Dong snorted, the cold light in his eyes blazing, “This dog, he won't die until he reaches the Yellow River, he won't shed a tear until he sees the coffin!”

Snap!

Chen Dong closed the invitation with force, "Tonight at eight o'clock, be at the Green Plum Tavern on time!"

"Young Madam's side" Long Lao hesitated.

"Just ask Sister Xiao Lu to help look after it for an hour or two."

Chen Dong said coldly, "This dog is unscrupulous, threatening me like this, obviously that slash yesterday didn't make him remember, if we don't finish this matter completely, he will do unscrupulous things later on as usual."

"Old slave also thinks so, but please try to calm young madam, and not to let her emotions fluctuate too much again."

Long Lao said in a deep voice as he worried.

As a close family slave of Chen Daolin, and someone who had brought Chen Dong up all the way.

Long Lao could have no feelings for the Chen family, but his feelings for Chen Dong and Chen Daolin and those around him were like those of a family elder.

As a family slave, he didn't want to see the young master's seed any worse for wear!

When Chen Dong returned to the ward, he did not deliberately conceal the matter and told the whole story.

He knew Gu Qingying's character, if he didn't tell the truth, covering it up would only make Gu Qingying think nonsense and worry even more.

After hearing this, Gu Qingying's eyebrows knitted together and her face was fixed in thought.

Xiao Ying did not agree?

Chen Dong hesitated a little and was helpless in his heart.

But he had already decided to take care of Gu Qingying first.

So, Chen Dong's lips were mumbling, and he was about to reject Zheng Qiu's "threat" again.

"Go, be careful, the child and I will wait for you to return."

Chen Dong was stunned on the spot: "You, you promise?"

Gu Qingying's eyebrows unfolded and she smiled sweetly, "Not to be jealous, not to be hated, is a mediocre talent, my husband is not a mere mortal, these things will definitely not be less, since he has chosen this path, of course I have to support you, simply letting you back off will only put you in a lump."

Chapter 530

Night was falling.

As thick dark clouds rolled in, they enveloped the entire city overhead.

It also dispersed the last of the dry heat of autumn.

A drizzling rain fell from the sky.

A hazy mist also rose above the sparkling river.

The taverns and restaurants along the riverbank are also a little bit more atmospheric as the rain falls in succession.

With the gorgeous neon lights, the haze is beautiful.

The "Green Plum Tavern" is silent to the extreme tonight.

In contrast to the few bars and restaurants not far away, it seems incredibly cold.

The neon-lit, empty entrance is marked with a sign.

"No reception tonight."

In five large letters, it was a few large men who had come in the rain on hooks and shoulders who were irritated and left cursing.

In the distance, two beams of light came over.

The Rolls Royce came slowly and parked in the parking space outside the Qingmei Tavern.

The door opened and Kunlun and Long Lao were the first to get out of the car.

They then carried Chen Dong down from the car.

"Has the place been cleared?"

Chen Dong smiled faintly, his eyes were cold and stern.

“Even a dog dares to bark at Young Master one after another, Chen Tianyang is growing more and more capable, and the dogs he adopts are all distinguished enough.”

Elder Long smiled teasingly, his eyes dripping with endless coldness.

Following closely, Elder Long looked at Kunlun, “If you really do it, just kill it a little bit, this dog won’t see the coffin without tears.”

“Good!”

Kun Lun nodded his head and pushed Chen Dong towards the “Qingmei Tavern”.

Meanwhile.

“Inside the Qingmei Tavern, the entire tavern was decorated like a courtyard, with a courtyard surrounding a central atrium.

In the deep hall, there were bright lights.

There was a lot of noise and laughter.

In front of a huge round table, Lin Lingdong sat loftily on the main seat, his brow slightly frowning, looking somewhat unhappily at the warblers and swallows accompanying him around.

He was repulsed by such a scene.

In Lin Lingdong’s view, heroes love rivers and mountains as well as beauty, but any person who sinks into wine, sex and wealth can never become a hero.

Or even a lord!

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a lot of money from the internet.

At this time, Zheng Qiu was embracing the right and left, his face full of lustful smiles, his excitement was in full swing, and every now and then he would even strike out recklessly.

This disgusted Lin Lingdong in his heart.

Casting a sidelong glance at Wu Junhao on the other side, Lin Lingdong’s mind calmed down a little.

Even though Wu Junhao was still hugging left and right, the man was sober and not completely immersed, but more of a play on every occasion.

“Come, come, Brother Ling Dong, I am really fortunate to have you here today, I would like to drink to you.”

Zheng Qiu’s laughter brought Lin Lingdong back to his senses.

He smiled faintly, picked up his glass and rose to clink his glass, drinking the wine in it in one go.

After Zheng Qiu drank the wine, he spoke eloquently to the people present, “I, Zheng Qiu, have become what I am today thanks to the great kindness of Brother Lingdong, to be honest, back then I committed a crime in Lingdong, the knife was on my neck, but in the end, I was saved by Brother Lingdong, he was like a new parent to me, Zheng Qiu.”

The words that he said were true, but they also made Lin Lingdong look good.

Everyone in the audience echoed and shouted their approval.

Immediately afterwards, Zheng Qiu poured wine again and raised his glass.

“Brother Lingdong, let me toast you again. It is because you saved my life back then that Zheng Qiu is who he is today.”

Zheng Qiu smiled and waved his hand, pointing to the people in the audience, “In the end, if Hongtian Real Estate can establish itself in the city today, it would not have been possible without Brother Lingdong’s great kindness back then.”

Lin Lingdong was silent as he got up and raised his glass, drinking it all again.

Two glasses in quick succession drew applause from the audience.

Lin Lingdong smiled and said to Zheng Qiu, “You are the one who has lifted me up, you have achieved what you have achieved today, you have earned it yourself, I only did it casually back then.”

The fly?

Zheng Qiu’s smile froze for a moment, only to return to normal in an instant and said with a smile, “Brother Lingdong, in front of so many people, don’t call me a fly, right?”

“Hahahaha Yes, yes, yes, Zheng Qiu, Mr. Zheng!” Lin Lingdong smiled spontaneously.

As the underground king of Lingdong, he has his own insistence and bottom line in his heart, as well as the ability to get around on the drinking scene.

This night itself is only to talk about old feelings, and Zheng Qiu's words before and after were indeed talking about old feelings, which Lin Lingdong did not reject.

However, when he saw Zheng Qiu pouring a third glass of wine again, Lin Lingdong smiled and raised his hand to stop it.

"Mr. Zheng, to be honest, I have visited this place tonight, there is another matter, the matter of the wine, it can be swallowed lukewarmly, it cannot be drunk by a cow."

The atmosphere was originally lively, but with Lin Lingdong's words, it became a bit cold.

Zheng Qiu looked at Lin Lingdong helplessly and said with a smile, "Brother Lingdong, we haven't seen each other for so many years, tonight I am happy and have set up this game, why don't you give me face and let's have a drink?"

"Yes, yes, a thousand glasses of wine when you meet a friend."

"Brother Lingdong is the king of the underground in Lingdong, I've heard of his fame for a long time, I'm lucky to meet him today, I must have a good drink to show my respect."

"Brother Lingdong, Zheng has been with us for so long, but today is the first time we let loose and drink thoroughly for you."

.....

The chaperones in the audience also echoed.

Lin Lingdong was smiling on the surface, but he was a little disgusted in his heart.

He was not a man of the world, but a man of the world.

It was not that he was a snob, but after a certain point, people could only be treated as equals, or they could only look upwards.

What's more, according to his information, apart from Zheng Qiu's situation, these people here are really just "mongrels" of the three religions and nine streams.

These people might be considered to be the "big shots", but in his eyes, those words of agreement and persuasion were just like mosquitoes chattering.

Wu Junhao raised his eyebrows and guessed what Lin Lingdong was thinking.

"Come, come, Mr. Zheng, Brother Lingdong is not strong enough to drink, so I will drink the third glass of wine on behalf of Brother Lingdong."

However.

Wu Junhao had just lifted his glass when Zheng Qiu put it down with disinterest.

This scene undoubtedly made the atmosphere in the room even colder.

It also made Wu Junhao stand frozen on the spot.

Zheng Qiu wiped his face and said seriously, "My respect for Brother Lingdong has never changed, and it is already a blessing for me that Brother Lingdong is here tonight, so how dare I ask for a drink with Brother Lingdong?"

The words were a false pretense, but a sarcastic one.

Lin Lingdong waved his hand and gestured for Wu Junhao to take his seat.

Then he said with a smile, "I really have to restrain myself tonight, so I will have a drink with Mr. Zheng some other time."

Zheng Qiu nodded his head and looked at Lin Lingdong seriously, only with a bit of drunkenness in his eyes.

"Brother Lingdong, is it true that I cannot agree to what I have been begging you for?"

Lin Lingdong shook his head and said with a smile, "I'm sorry."

"Brother Lingdong is resolute, so I won't stop you, but I have a request for you, I hope Brother Lingdong will agree to it for the sake of your friendship and mine."

As he spoke, Zheng Qiu suddenly got up and knelt down on the ground in front of everyone: "I will never let Brother Lingdong work for nothing, and I will definitely reward him with money after the job is done!"

Something wrong?

Lin Lingdong frowned slightly, his calm face no longer concealing his disgust.

"Zheng Qiu, it was agreed that we would only talk about old feelings!"

"I know, but with Brother Lingdong's power as your King of the Underground of Lingdong, this matter is just a handful to Brother Lingdong, please Brother Lingdong."

Zheng Qiu kowtowed in public, his head hitting the ground with a thud.

In full view of the public, he could not lower his status to such an extent, which ordinary people could not do.

Lin Lingdong was a little helpless and casually asked, "What is it?"

"Kill someone!" Zheng Qiu was surprised as he looked up and said.

As soon as the words came out, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly became stern and cold.

Lin Lingdong shrugged his shoulders and asked noncommittally, "That depends on who is killed!"

"As long as Brother Lingdong agrees, killing him is just like killing a chicken or a dog." Zheng Qiu smiled confidently.

At that very moment.

A man ran in and reported with a solemn expression, "Mr. Zheng, someone is here!"

Zheng Qiu smiled brutally, "Brother Lingdong, the man who begged you to kill him is outside!"