

Winner Takes All Chapter 61-70

Chapter 61

Chen Dong's determination and fearlessness caused Wang Nan Nan to panic completely.

It gave her a feeling of powerlessness as if her fist had hit cotton.

Countless murmurs fell on her, and the flashing lights almost engulfed her.

By the time she came back to her senses, she found that Chen Dong had long since disappeared.

The sales centre of Long Ting Garden, meanwhile, had opened its doors.

A crowd of home buyers swarmed into the sales centre, and the place was in full swing.

She, on the other hand, stood frozen in place.

As if a dispensable clown.

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Leaving Longting Garden by taxi, Chen Dong headed straight to Genting Sky.

The way the Wang family ate made him sick.

Wang Nan Nan's appearance today had even made him incomparably annoyed.

His heart for Wang Nan Nan had been completely cold back when Wang Nan Nan had taken away his mother's last life-saving money.

If not for Elder Long's appearance, his mother would have already been lying in a cold coffin.

This had left him without the slightest bit of attachment to Wang Nan Nan and the Wang family!

The only thing he could do was to act as if nothing had happened in those three years.

But if he wanted to retain a trace of affection for Wang Nan Nan and the Wang family, it was impossible!

Rubbing his face, he suppressed his anger.

Chen Dong looked out of the window and twisted his fingers, suddenly understanding why some people always liked to smoke a cigarette whenever they were in such situations.

In a trance, Gu Qingying's appearance suddenly came to his mind.

With a slight smile, perhaps this was the last ray of sunshine he had in his love life now.

She could at least know when he was tired, that he had worked hard and had to rest.

Instead of being like Wang Nan Nan, who treated him like a cow and asked for everything.

"She shouldn't like the smell of smoke."

Chen Dong shook his head and looked ahead.

Genting Sky, here it was.

Situated in the city's tallest building, Genting Sky seemed to be standing on top of a mountain, overlooking all life, showing off the value of prestigious consumption and turning away countless people.

Of course, for a diner to experience the feeling of being in the clouds, a spending of over 100,000 is actually not much.

At least that was what Chen Dong thought.

As he took the lift and reached the cloud-topped sky on the top floor.

The melodious piano music came in, pleasing to the ears.

The luxurious and elegant decoration made the environment impeccable.

The huge floor-to-ceiling windows on all four sides provide an unparalleled view of the sky outside the windows.

And, layers of clouds are floating outside the windows.

Following the waiter to the perfect spot for cloud watching that had been reserved long ago, Gu Qingying had already settled down to wait.

Only Gu Qingying's appearance was full of worry and she was a bit fidgety.

"Little Shadow, what are you worried about?" Chen Dong smiled.

Gu Qingying jolted, looked up and saw Chen Dong and said with surprise, "Thank goodness, you are finally here, I was really afraid of what she would do to you."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "My relationship with her was broken a long time ago, what else could she do to me?"

"I was afraid that her making a scene would affect your image and that of the company." Gu Qingying did not hide her worry.

Chen Dong raised his hand and told the waiter to bring the menu, allowing Gu Qingying to order.

At the same time, he smiled and took his seat, "Don't worry, I've already taken care of it, she wants to disgrace herself, how can I stop her?"

Gu Qingying was puzzled for a while.

But she didn't press on either.

She was just heartbroken for Chen Dong, as for the rest, she didn't want to ask more.

She knew exactly what Wang Nan Nan and the Wang family had done, and they did not deserve any pity at all.

Adults who did things had to bear all the costs that came with it.

Soon, the order was taken.

"Surprise today?"

Chen Dong changed the subject, he did not want Gu Qingying to worry too much on this.

Besides, Gu Qingying did not mind his previous, it would have been unfair to Gu Qingying on the matter of Wang Nan Nan.

"You still have the nerve to say that."

Gu Qingying scolded, "Why didn't you tell me when you became the boss of Dingtai? Do you know that during the time when you were in trouble, I was worried abroad and couldn't sleep, so I rushed back home in a hurry to help you.

"Thank you."

Chen Dong's hand, placed on the back of Gu Qingying's hand, "Thank you for coming to my side when I was at my most desperate."

A panicked look surfaced on Gu Qingying's stunningly beautiful face.

Feeling the warmth on the back of her hand, she subconsciously tried to withdraw her hand, but found that Chen Dong's hand was extraordinarily hard and she could not break free.

"What's the big fool doing, it's in a restaurant, lots of people are watching."

"I'm holding my girlfriend's hand, what's wrong with that?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "It's you who threw yourself at her, you can't run away from now on."

A word that caused Gu Qingying's pretty face to burn and turn red.

Gu Qingying hurriedly changed the subject, "Right, you still haven't told me how exactly did you become the boss of Dingtai?"

This was the thing she was most curious about right now!

According to her understanding of Chen Dong's family background, Chen Dong was already desperate after the last 200,000 was taken away by Wang Nan Nan.

But when she returned home, not only was Chen Dong's mother's condition already recovering, Chen Dong had even transformed into the boss of Dingtai.

In her mind, it was like a magic trick, as if Chen Dong had gone from being desperate to flying up into the clouds in an instant.

Such a drastic change had never occurred to her.

That was why she had hurried back to China, wanting to use her abilities to help Chen Dong complete all this change.

The smile on Chen Dong's face disappeared and became somewhat gloomy.

The hand that was holding Gu Qingying was also withdrawn.

Gu Qingying's willow brows knitted, "Did I, did I say something wrong?"

"No."

Chen Dong squeezed out a smile and explained, "Actually, it was someone who helped me, gave me a lot of money, helped me save my mother, and helped me acquire Din Tai when the building was about to collapse after Din Tai signed a sky-high contract."

After a pause, Chen Dong sighed, "It's just that I don't want to tell you about this matter yet, because even I haven't adjusted from the change of identity yet, so I will tell you slowly later."

Chen Dong was not willing to mention the father he had never met.

A man who had abandoned his family for more than 20 years could be called a father and husband?

But he was still grateful to that father for saving his mother at a critical moment.

He did not know what had happened to the Chen family and was wondering whether it was a deal or not with his father who had sent Elder Long to support him.

Right now his heart was still torn, so he did not want to mention it to Gu Qingying.

After hearing Chen Dong's words, Gu Qingying became even more curious.

But after taking a glance at Chen Dong's expression, she nodded her head and did not pursue the matter.

She respected Chen Dong's privacy.

She also knew that after being with Chen Dong, she would slowly learn about it all.

"By the way, didn't you say that you had a surprise for me as well?"

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying expectantly.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled and her eyes were a little flustered for a moment.

After experiencing the heavy surprise Chen Dong had given her, she was suddenly a little unsure whether revealing her identity to Chen Dong would be considered a surprise to Chen Dong or not.

So to say or not to say?

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In the end, Gu Qingying still chose not to say anything.

The surprise Chen Dong had given her today was too much, too big, making her doubt whether the surprise she had prepared was a surprise to Chen Dong or not.

Since she wasn't sure, she put it aside for the time being, she didn't want to make the atmosphere weird.

There was always time to talk about it in the future.

This was what Gu Qingying thought, but she did not know that Chen Dong had prepared a surprise for her.

After finishing their meal, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying left Genting Sky.

It was only after getting into the Porsche 911 that Gu Qingying came back to her senses: "There's still a surprise?"

The whole day today had been perfect for her, if Wang Nan Nan was left aside.

She didn't expect Chen Dong to do anything else for her either, because she knew that Chen Dong had been busy working around the clock for the pre-sale of Long Ting Garden for a while now, and he was already exhausted to the limit.

Yet, she did not expect that Chen Dong actually had a surprise for her.

"Hmm."

Chen Dong gave a mysterious smile.

Gu Qingying shook her head, "Today has given me enough surprises, I like it a lot, but you have been too tired for a while, now that the pre-sale has opened, I think you should take a good rest."

Chen Dong's heart was warmed.

Shaking his head, he smiled gently, "It's fine, that place can rest just as well."

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, and she instantly blushed scarlet, somewhat alarmed.

This workaholic shouldn't

A thought fiercely surfaced in her mind, making Gu Qingying feel as if her body was on fire.

She lowered her head down, her shell teeth biting her red lips tightly.

This is too fast, really too fast!

How long has it been since the relationship was established?

How could this workaholic think in that direction?

“Xiaoying, are you uncomfortable?”

Chen Dong looked at Gu Qingying’s strange appearance and said worriedly.

“No, no

Gu Qingying’s cheeks were scarlet and she hesitated for a moment before saying in a voice as low as a mosquito, “Are we developing too fast?”

“Fast?”

Chen Dong was stunned, he somewhat failed to understand what Gu Qingying meant by this.

“Not fast?” Gu Qingying clenched her hands together, her palms sweating nervously, “We’ve, only, only been boyfriend and girlfriend for a few days.”

“It’s not like it’s going to stop me from surprising you.”

Chen Dong shrugged, “Let’s go, to the Tianmen Mountain Villa area.”

“Huh?”

Gu Qingying snapped, looking at Chen Dong incredulously, “It’s to Tianmen Mountain Villa Area? Not to

Suddenly, she raised her hand and covered her mouth, not saying any more.

Chen Dong frowned and looked at Gu Qingying suspiciously, “Why are you taking such a surprised tone?”

Gu Qingying’s eyes fluttered and she hurriedly lowered her head, as if she was a child who had made a mistake, and whispered softly.

“No, it’s nothing

The words had just fallen.

A gentle voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

“Say where do you think you’re going?”

The gentle voice, with a hint of heat, blew in her ears, causing Gu Qingying to blush to the base of her neck.

She hurriedly dodged and looked out the window and said, “You, you’re a big bad egg.”

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and sat back in his chair, "Come on, let's show you our home."

The Porsche 911 started up.

It was only after driving onto the road that Gu Qingying gradually eased up from the embarrassment she had just felt.

She asked Chen Dong in surprise, "You bought a villa in Tianmen Mountain?"

"Hm nah."

Chen Dong blandly responded, "There are more and more people in the family, and my mother needs a good environment to recuperate after being discharged from the hospital, so she can't continue to be condemned to a rented room."

Gu Qingying was calm on the surface, but her heart was in huge waves.

She knew the price of the villa at Tianmen Mountain.

That was the ceiling of the city's property prices!

But where on earth did Chen Dong get so much money?

He had bought Dingtai, developed a shantytown in the west of the city, and even bought a villa!

However, Gu Qingying quickly suppressed the doubts in her head.

What Chen Dong had said was that there was a valuable person to help.

But Chen Dong was not willing to say, and she could not possibly ask more questions in these areas, as one more question would inevitably involve that noble person.

After a pause, Gu Qingying said doubtfully, "Big fool, now that you are so rich, why don't you have a car for yourself?"

Chen Dong's expression choked.

The change in his status and situation was only within this month or so, before that, he had no idea at all.

When he did, he was too busy again.

The only time he had picked up Gu Qingying from the airport, he had the idea of buying a car, and Gu Qingying had beaten him to it.

Smiling playfully, Chen Dong winked, "Because you bought a car, can't I still have a soft meal?"

"Stop it, you're just pulling it." Gu Qingying scolded.

She knew that Chen Dong's character was not destined to eat her soft rice.

The Porsche 911 soon arrived at Tianmen Mountain and made its way up the Pan Mountain Road.

This was also the second time Chen Dong had visited the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Last time, in order to find Zhou Yanqiu for help, he simply had no time to care about the surrounding scenery.

Now that the dust had settled, sitting in the car and looking out of the window, it was something else.

"The scenery here is so beautiful." Gu Qingying also couldn't help but sigh.

Chen Dong nodded, "Yeah, no wonder Tianmen Mountain Villa Area can become the property ceiling of the city."

"Hee hee Zhou Yanqiu is a shopping mall magnate, he has been reigning in the mall for so many years, the property he opens will not be bad."

Gu Qingying suddenly smiled wryly, "Right Chen Dong, the last time the material merchants boycotted, how did you convince Zhou Yanqiu to help you?"

"He is my former boss and thinks highly of me, when I went to him, he agreed in one breath." Chen Dong said.

Gu Qingying's eyes flashed, was that really the case?

It is not possible to make a shopping mall mogul go against the industry chain related companies, just to be valued, but it cannot be done.

The pros and cons of this are very involved!

But Gu Qingying didn't ask, and changed the subject: "Where is the house you bought?"

"Halfway up the hill." Chen Dong said.

Gu Qingying's eyes flashed in surprise, that was the top of the line Tianmen Mountain villa!

It was conservatively estimated to be 100 million +!

When the Porsche 911 drove into the villa garage unhindered, Gu Qingying finally chose to accept reality.

After getting out of the car, she looked at the imposing villa building and the wide garden and was a little dazed.

Chen Dong swept a glance at the villa gardens and nodded in satisfaction.

The top horticultural designers had specially designed each villa garden, taking every corner into consideration, complementing the entire villa.

Even to his eyes, he could not pick out the slightest flaw, as if the entire villa was just as it should be!

Just by looking at the garden, Chen Dong had a feeling of getting more than his money's worth.

“Let's go, let's go home.”

Chen Dong smiled and pulled up Gu Qingying's hand.

Feeling the warmth in her hand, Gu Qingying slowly followed Chen Dong.

Everything in front of her still put her in a bit of a trance.

It was not that she had never seen it before.

Not to mention such a villa, even a manor or a medieval castle would not be enough to make her react this way.

Rather, this villa was bought by Chen Dong!

Taking a deep breath, Gu Qingying finally asked the doubt in her heart, “Chen Dong, just how much money do you have?”

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Asking Chen Dong directly how much money he had was considered asking for Chen Dong's privacy.

With Gu Qingying's upbringing, she could not do such a rude thing.

But today, Chen Dong had given her a series of surprises, as if a heavy hammer was hitting her head, so she could not help it.

Whether it was the acquisition of Dingtai, or the development of the shantytown in the west of the city, or the purchase of the villa in front of her.

Which of these three things is not calculated in billions?

Even if Chen Dong had the help of an important person, but the important person would not be able to directly hit Chen Dong with money, right?

This is not helping, this is clearly the old man giving his son money!

Obviously, Gu Qingying thought that this kind of thing was absolutely out of line.

Chen Dong stopped and looked at the surprised Gu Qingying with a gentle smile, "It's not much, I guess, after operating several times in a row, the money in the card is not much anymore."

Saying that, he took out the Bauhinia bank card from his pocket, carefully calculated it and said, "There's about 500 million left."

"A Bauhinia bank card?!"

The moment she saw the bank card, Gu Qingying's face changed drastically, and her jade hand covered her mouth in surprise, almost screaming out.

She no longer cared about Chen Dong's helpless tone when he said that he still had five hundred million left, because the Bauhinia bank card in front of her gave her a bigger shock than all the surprises today put together!

The threshold of one billion cash deposits and the various onerous and stringent vetting conditions made the Bauhinia Bank Card a symbol of wealth.

The reason she knew it so well was because his father had one too.

But how did Chen Dong get it?

"You know it?" Chen Dong was also surprised.

One should know that even Lin Xue'er, who was a bank teller, did not know it at first.

Gu Qingying nodded and asked with a strong suppressed tone, "Is this what that noble person of yours gave you?"

Other than the noble person Chen Dong had spoken of, she really did not know how to link the Bauhinia bank card to Chen Dong.

“Well, there was a billion in the card at first, and I withdrew some of it for Dingtai’s City West project this while to turnover.” Chen Dong nodded and put away the bank card, thinking about it, it was normal for Gu Qingying to know the Bauhinia bank card.

After all, Gu Qingying herself was a rich second generation, and although the Bauhinia bank card was rare, the bank manager knew it, it made sense that Gu Qingying would also know it.

“One billion

Gu Qingying’s heart was beating wildly, and she suddenly had a feeling that she didn’t know what to say.

A billion dollar Bauhinia bank card, given to Chen Dong for nothing?

This noble man was too expensive, right?

Even with Gu Qingying’s background, she could not hide her shock at this moment and exclaimed, “Big fool, do you want to ask that nobleman if you are his long-lost real son? This is too generous, isn’t it?”

A joking remark, but it was invariably true.

This caused Chen Dong’s expression to freeze, his eyes dimmed a few times, and a hint of depression flooded him.

However, he knew that it was only Gu Qingying’s joke, so he quickly suppressed his emotions, and Gu Qingying did not notice the change in him.

“Let’s go, go and see the house.”

Chen Dong pulled Gu Qingying and walked into the villa.

He had long since arranged for Kunlun to hire a designer to do the soft furnishing design for the inside of the villa.

With a sufficient budget, he believed that everything inside the villa would not let him down.

This villa was his and his mother’s future new home.

It was also the place where he and his mother had landed after so many years of drifting around the city.

The hardships his mother had suffered to raise him were beyond Chen Dong’s imagination.

Now that he had the means, it was time for the fledgling to feed back.

In order to give his mother a good environment to recuperate, Chen Dong was willing to spend any amount of money.

The soft design of the villa, at Chen Dong's request, did not pursue too much luxury and atmosphere, but more warmth and comfort.

In Chen Dong's mind, this place is a home, and a home should have a warm and comfortable feeling, rather than the extravagant pomp and circumstance of showing off wealth to the outside world.

When Chen Dong walked into the villa and saw the decoration style, he revealed a satisfied smile.

The warm tones matched, the comfortable and convenient furniture, everything was in one piece, still unable to pick the slightest flaw.

It gave people a feeling of relaxation both physically and mentally as soon as they walked in.

"Chen Dong, this decoration style is great." Gu Qingying exclaimed, "It feels like home."

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "Then welcome the mistress home."

Gu Qingying's pretty face flushed and she snapped, "Nasty, don't be blindly poor, show me around."

Chen Dong also came to the villa for the first time, so he was also full of curiosity about everything in the villa.

So he strolled around the villa with Gu Qingying.

What made Chen Dong a little puzzled was that after he entered the villa, he did not see Kunlun.

According to reason, Kunlun knew he was coming over today, and the furniture and soft furnishings had only just been finished today, so Kunlun should have been in the villa.

The whole villa has four floors, with a lounge, audio-visual entertainment room and so on.

On the top floor, there is a spacious terrace.

The designer has planted flowers and plants all around the terrace, with flowers of all colours competing for attention, and the air is filled with the scent of flowers.

In the middle of the terrace, there are swings and loungers.

Gu Qingying sat on the swing and swayed gently, her gaze deep: "Chen Dong, your transformation has surprised me so much."

After a day of running around, Chen Dong lay down on the lounge and looked at the setting sun in the sky, smiling spontaneously, "Yes, from hell to heaven, I didn't even expect it."

A word of conversation was followed by silence.

The silence on the terrace was not deliberately broken by either Chen Dong or Gu Qingying.

It was as if at this time, both of them were quiet, comfortably enjoying this moment of solitary tranquillity.

At the edge of the sky, the setting sun slowly slid down.

The sunset was like fire, staining the clouds halfway up the sky.

It is as beautiful as a painting.

When the sunset reached a certain position, the fire-like light enveloped the villa.

It was as if the whole villa was cloaked in a gorgeous golden coat, shining brightly.

"Wow so beautiful."

Gu Qingying looked at the afterglow of the sunset and could not help but let her eyes shine as she exclaimed in awe.

Chen Dong smiled and also gazed at the sunset afterglow similarly, such a beautiful view was only possessed by a few villas on this mid-level mountain side of Tianmen Mountain, which was the reason why these villas could be sold for a sky-high price of over hundred million.

"Chen Dong, get up and look, it's a beautiful sunset."

Seeing Chen Dong's lazy appearance, Gu Qingying was like a young girl, leaping to Chen Dong's side and trying to tug him up.

But unexpectedly, Chen Dong suddenly pushed hard.

Gu Qingying immediately lost her face and let out a scream as she fell into Chen Dong's arms.

In a flash, the two of them were facing each other.

The sunset was perfect.

A beautiful scene.

Everything seemed to be just right.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth curled up as he said with a smile, "Didn't you say you wanted to rest?"

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled for a moment, the previous feeling of fire burning her entire body reappeared, making her feel all over hot.

But facing Chen Dong's gaze, she did not move her gaze away.

The two stared at each other and slowly moved closer

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Chapter 64

Under the shroud of the setting sun.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying slowly approached, the afterglow enveloping them both.

It made the scene seem like a painting.

It was at this moment.

An extremely untimely voice rang out.

"Do I want to take a back seat?"

The beautiful picture was instantly broken by this voice.

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled, as if a frightened deer, leapt up in fright, red-faced, head bowed and walked quickly back to the swing, sitting down, breath still rushed, not daring to look in the direction from which the voice came.

This is so embarrassing ah.

Chen Dong frowned and looked back at Kunlun at the stairway with some displeasure.

Just now, after wandering around the villa for so long, there was no sign of this guy.

How come this time it appeared instead?

“Guess?”

Kunlun scratched his head awkwardly and said weakly, “Then you guys continue, I’ll take a back seat.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

“Come back!”

Chen Dong called out to Kun Lun, the emotional atmosphere that had easily built up was crashed through by his words.

What was the point of avoiding it at this moment?

Even if he was willing to continue, Gu Qingying refused to do so.

Chen Dong asked Kun Lun in a somewhat depressed manner, “Where did you go just now?”

Kunlun’s face was a little red and he felt a little guilty, he hadn’t expected to ruin the young master’s good deed.

He would have had to wait for half an hour.

However, since he had been called by Chen Dong, he replied, “There is still a massage chair missing, I went out to purchase it just now.”

He remembered Chen Dong’s instructions not to address him as Young Master when there were bystanders present, and spoke in the same tone as if he were getting along with friends.

“Press, massage, chair!”

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and his teeth were on the verge of clenching, just because of a massage chair, a good thing had been poked out?

He suddenly sneered, “I just saw that there are still a few bricks in the garden, you’re so free, go and move them?”

“No.” Kunlun shook his head suspiciously, the front and back of the villa’s garden had been carefully arranged by the soft furnishing designer, how could there be a few bricks there?

Chen Dong rolled his eyes, “If I say there is, there is!”

Kunlun: “.....”

When Kunlun left.

The atmosphere on the terrace became a little odd, and the air was filled with awkwardness.

The sun had set just right, the view was beautiful, everything was just right, just waiting for the water to fall into place.

But unexpectedly, Kunlun suddenly arrived.

Chen Dong helplessly rubbed his temples, his brain really hurt a bit.

His eyes cast a sidelong glance at Gu Qingying, who apparently also exploded with embarrassment.

At this moment, Gu Qingying was sitting on the swing, her head lowered in shyness, looking at the distant sunset and gently swaying the swing while wiggling her feet.

“Cough” Chen Dong coughed lightly twice to break the dead silence, “How about” continuing?”

Gu Qingying was struck by lightning and her delicate body trembled.

She fiercely turned her head and glared angrily at Chen Dong, “You bad egg!”

After saying that, she got up and ran downstairs.

Chen Dong laughed helplessly, Kunlun, you Iron Bean, ah!

Because of the awkwardness just now, after Gu Qing Ying ran downstairs, she was too embarrassed to stay much longer and drove away in her Porsche 911.

This made Chen Dong feel disappointed.

Kunlun said with some embarrassment, “Young master, I really didn’t mean to do it.”

“At least you should have had dinner before you left.” Chen Dong said helplessly, but he didn’t blame Kun Lun, he could only blame him and Gu Qingying for not having gone that far in their destiny yet.

Rubbing his face, Chen Dong said, “Kunlun, why don’t we go to the underground boxing ring again today?”

“Young master, Chen Tianyang has already returned to the clan, he has a broken leg from me, he won’t be able to recover without a month or two.” Kun Lun said.

He was clear that Chen Dong’s desperate devil training before was actually stimulated by Chen Tianyang, so he was furious to make up for the gap between him and Chen Tianyang.

Chen Dong’s expression changed and he smiled untamedly, “I train because I want to become better, not just to compete with Chen Tianyang, he is not worthy of my desperation.”

The words were resounding and carried an untamed and outlandish aura.

It made Kunlun’s pupils tighten as he looked at him, hesitating for a second before nodding, “Alright then.”

.....

Meanwhile.

Wang Nan Nan was lost in thought as she walked in the direction of home.

Her eyes were all swollen from crying long ago, and her tears had dried up.

At this moment, she was completely devastated.

How could she have expected that the fuss that she had expected to bring Chen Dong to ruin and disgrace would instead make her a target because of Chen Dong’s words?

“Where exactly did I go wrong? I took his mother’s \$200,000 to help my brother, what’s wrong with that? He deliberately set me up, I’m the victim, why are you all accusing me like this?”

All the way home on foot, such grievances lingered in Wang Nan Nan’s heart.

It was dark.

She also finally reached the front door of her house.

Leaning helplessly against the door, she did not even have the strength to take out the key to open the door, but gently banged her head against it.

Soon, the door opened.

“Sister

Wang Hao looked at the wretched and fallen Wang Nan Nan with a somewhat strange expression.

Even, Wang Nan Nan clearly caught a flicker of anger in Wang Hao's eyes.

She asked breathlessly, "What's wrong?"

While asking, she dragged herself wearily into the house.

But.

"Wang Nan Nan, you've simply disgraced our family!"

Zhang Xiuzhi's shrill whistle sounded like a heavy hammer, blatantly smashing into Wang Nan Nan's eardrums.

Wang Nan Nan was frozen on the spot.

Suddenly, she saw the news broadcast on the television set, and the picture was her making a scene at the pre-sale opening of Long Ting Garden!

And at that moment, because of Chen Dong's words, all the people on the screen were scrambling to accuse her.

Under the media's fanfare, a few big, eye-catching words, surfaced on the screen.

"Not even caring for her mother-in-law's life for the sake of her younger brother, all-evil helper devil!"

Simple and crude, yet eye-catching enough.

This news alone was enough to nail the Wang family to the pillar of shame, to become a target and an abyss of scorn for everyone in the city!

Wang Nan Nan's delicate body trembled, her mind buzzed blank, and if not for Wang Hao's support, she almost fell to the ground.

Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De's faces were blue at this moment.

Wang De covered his face with both hands and kept lamenting, "Family misfortune family misfortune ah"

The face-loving Zhang Xiuzhi was even more straightforwardly exploding at this point.

Her chest rose and fell, panting heavily as she stared angrily at Wang Nan Nan, “Look at what you’ve done, you’ve disgraced our family ah, Wang Nan Nan how, how did I give birth to such a beastly thing as you?”

“Mom

Wang Nan Nan’s head was dizzy, collapsed to the limit, she let out an extremely weak and feeble voice: “I went to make a scene because I wanted to get money for Xiao Hao ah this is what you said ah

“Sister, getting money is not the way to get it.”

Wang Hao said aggrievedly, “Do you know that I just played a game with my friends and they all know about this and are all laughing at me.”

“I

But when the words came to her lips, Zhang Xiuzhi’s action suddenly made her dizzy and dizzy, like a lightning strike.

The first thing I saw was Zhang Xiuzhi taking out her mobile phone in a huff and then quickly dialing a number.

Immediately afterwards, it was as if she had changed her face, and her face was full of smiles.

In a gentle voice, she said, “Good son-in-law, it’s my daughter Nan Nan who has wronged you, you must forgive her.”

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Even Wang De and Wang Hao were shocked by Zhang Xiuzhi’s action.

Wang De subconsciously gave Zhang Xiuzhi a tug: “What are you mad about? Aren’t you ashamed enough?”

Zhang Xiuzhi brutally shook Wang De off and gave him a fierce glare.

She turned her face into a smile again and said in a gentle tone, “My good son-in-law, it was all our family’s fault in the past, please be generous and reconcile with Nan, don’t abandon my daughter.”

He was so submissive, no longer the brutal and spirited man he used to be.

“Abandon?”

Wang Nan Nan murmured, her mother's words seemed like a red-hot sharp knife, viciously stabbing her heart.

It made her, who was already broken, feel instantly spinning in the sky.

What had her mother taken her for?

What had she said during the divorce? Why did she have to say that again now?

Pop!

The phone hung up.

The smile that Zhang Xiuzhi had piled on her face disappeared, replaced by an indescribable gloom.

She twisted her head and fiercely pinched Wang De on the arm: "Damn useless, why did you stop me just now? I was on the phone with my son-in-law, what's it to you?"

"Have some face." Wang De grimaced in pain, but said anyway.

"Want to save face?"

Zhang Xiuzhi smiled coldly, "Fine, if you want to be ashamed, why don't you do your son's wedding?"

"You" Wang De was dumbfounded by the words.

Zhang Xiuzhi pointed to the TV and said, "Look, how rich is Chen Dong now? He has become the boss of Dingtai, Dingtai is now renovating the west of the city, after all the renovation is completed, how rich will he be?"

As she said this, Zhang Xiuzhi's eyes were full of light.

"Chen Dong likes Nan Nan so much, now Nan Nan goes to give him an apology, he will definitely be able to remarry, then our Wang family will be rich!"

Wang De looked at Zhang Xiuzhi in a dumbfounded manner, "But this is such a big deal, our Wang family has lost face in front of the whole city, and you are still thinking of such a good thing?"

"Isn't it all Nan's fault?!"

Zhang Xiuzhi gritted her teeth and shouted angrily at Wang Nan Nan, "Wang Nan Nan, you've done such a stupid thing today, you've simply disgraced our family, Chen Dong is so good, what on earth made you think that you would divorce him in the first place?"

“I, as a mother, want you to apologize to Chen Dong and remarry him immediately!”

Wang Nan Nan’s eyes were red and swollen, and she had long since turned into a tearful person.

Her mother had always loved to save face, and this incident had completely disgraced the Wang family.

But what she didn’t expect was that her mother didn’t care about the loss of face at all, what she cared about was actually asking her to apologise to Chen Dong and to fight for a remarriage?

“Mom, what do you take me for? I’m not a tool, I have a temper too, I dumped Chen Dong in the first place, why should I apologize to him and remarry now?” Wang Nan Nan hissed.

“How dare you talk back to me?”

Zhang Xiuzhi’s face turned red with anger as she snarled angrily, “Wang Nan Nan, are you trying to piss me off as a mother?”

As she said this, she also made a face as if she couldn’t breathe well.

She did love to save face, but she loved money even more.

Chen Dong was her former son-in-law and was now so rich, as long as Wang Nan Nan and Chen Dong remarried, in the future Chen Dong’s money would not be hers?

As long as there was money, the face that she had once lost, could she not get it back?

Zhang Xiuzhi’s breathless appearance scared Wang De.

Wang De hurriedly got up and helped Zhang Xiuzhi smooth her chest: “Take it easy, be careful of your heart.”

“What do you care about me so much? My daughter doesn’t even listen to me as a mother anymore, I’d rather die!” Zhang Xiuzhi slapped Wang De’s hand away.

Wang De frowned in pain and was also getting angry, saying angrily, “Are you blind? Chen Dong confessed his love to Gu Qingying at the Longting Garden pre-sale, there’s no room for manoeuvre!”

“Bullshit!”

Zhang Xiuzhi scolded with round eyes, “How long have Chen Dong and Nan Nan been divorced? Chen Dong used to be so fond of Nan Nan, and he listened to Nan Nan, as

long as Nan Nan Nan is willing to apologize and beg to get back together, Chen Dong will definitely dump that dead girl Gu Qingying!”

Inside the house, chickens were flying.

The arguments were piercing.

This scene made even Wang Hao look unbearable, and he stepped forward, “Mom, haven’t you reacted yet? Chen Dong is rich so soon, as I said before, his divorce from his sister must have been premeditated, what’s the use of going to beg now?”

“Then do you still want to get married or not?”

Zhang Xiuzhi’s features were twisted and her eyes were fierce to the limit: “I don’t care if he’s premeditated or not, we have to try anyway, Chen Dong is so rich, we can endure even the biggest grievances, and when your sister and him remarry, won’t his money become our family’s?”

A word made Wang Hao speechless.

The marriage between him and Lin Xue’er was really imminent.

The family couldn’t get any more money, and the only way to break through seemed to be Chen Dong.

Seeing Wang Hao shut up, Zhang Xiuzhi glared at Wang Nan Nan with a hideous ferocity.

She didn’t care in the least about Wang Nan Nan’s broken emotions at this moment, and instead, she blamed.

“You dead girl, you don’t know your blessings when you’re in the midst of them, Chen Dong is my good son-in-law, he has good looks and abilities, you were simply climbing high above him when you married him, but you just don’t know how to cherish it!”

Poof!

Wang Nan Nan fell to the ground, tearing her heart out and howling.

But Zhang Xiuzhi still didn’t stop, but sternly rebuked, “Wang Nan Nan I tell you, if you don’t want me to die, then you will go and beg Chen Dong to get back together and let my good son-in-law come back, otherwise I won’t recognize you as my daughter even if I die!”

Wang De and Wang Hao on the side were full of helplessness, but both chose to be silent.

.....

On the other side.

On the way to the underground boxing arena.

Kun Lun looked at Chen Dong curiously, "Young Master, whose call was it, hanging up without saying a word?"

"The old vampire."

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully, his eyes held a resentment, "It's disgusting to say a word."

Kunlun's eyes flickered for a moment as realization dawned on him.

He, was aware of Chen Dong's past.

Looking ahead, Kun Lun said, "Young master, here we are."

Chen Dong nodded, and as he was getting out of the car, he took out his phone again and pulled Zhang Xiuzhi's phone number into the blacklist.

The Wang family's eating is getting more and more disgusting!

Entering the underground boxing arena.

The familiar darkness enveloped.

The blood-curdling shouts echoed in his ears, deafening.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, the first time he came to this place, it called him nothing but shock.

The second time he came back, he was in a much calmer state of mind, and all he had was to enhance his combat experience.

He and Kunlun slowly walked in the direction of the iron cage, where a bloody fight was taking place.

Chen Dong didn't feel anything, as if he was used to it, he took out his white mask and put it on his face, quietly watching the fight with Kunlun.

To him, fighting in person was the quickest way to gain combat experience, and watching a fight was also a way to gain combat experience.

Just then.

A black shadow approached Chen Dong and Kun Lun quickly in the darkness.

In the darkness, the black shadow was fast and silent.

He raised his right hand and grabbed Chen Dong directly.

It was a close call.

Kun Lun's eyebrows knitted and he turned around in an abrupt manner.

Snap!

A hand grabbed the wrist of the black shadow: "Want to die?"

Chen Dong was shocked for a moment, and when he turned around and saw the black shadow, he instantly got a chill at his back.

He hadn't even noticed anyone approaching behind him!

Chapter 66

"I've been waiting for you!"

In the darkness, the figure was grabbed by Kunlun's wrist, instead of panicking, he was a little surprised.

Chen Dong frowned, this place was too dark, except around the iron cage, the rest of the place was out of reach.

"Who are you?"

Kunlun let go of his right hand, since he had already found out, he did not care if the person in front of him would make a move.

For he was certain that he would put the man down the moment he struck.

The figure took a step forward and met the light in the direction of the iron cage, revealing the centipede-like scar at the corner of his eye.

"Lone Wolf?!"

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, then reacted, "Didn't you just try to make a move on me?"

Last time in the iron cage, he had shown mercy to Lone Wolf, and with Lone Wolf's reaction at that time, he did not think that Lone Wolf would hold a grudge and take advantage of the opportunity to strike just now.

"I... I just wanted to say hello to you."

Lone Wolf was a little embarrassed, "It would be a bad influence if I suddenly shouted at you when the underground boxing match entered the centre."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly.

"You can also shout your greetings when you get closer, reaching out from the darkness in a place like this, it would be hard for Kunlun not to misunderstand you."

"I didn't think about it enough."

Lone Wolf gave a sarcastic laugh.

Meeting again, Chen Dong noticed a big difference between Lone Wolf's demeanour and that of the time when he was in the iron cage.

When he was inside the iron cage, Lone Wolf gave him the impression of being like a bloodthirsty beast, while now it was relatively much gentler.

It was even, somewhat introverted.

Boom!

An ear-splitting shout erupted from the dark underground boxing arena.

Chen Dong was startled for a moment and turned to look at the iron cage, where the fight had already reached a white-hot stage.

Bloodshed and cruelty were on full display at this moment.

The aesthetics of fist-to-fist violence was most likely to give rise to the wild factor of human instincts.

"It's about to come down to a winner." Lone Wolf said calmly, "The hippo will be decided in about a minute with his strength and size overpowering him."

Having been immersed in the underground boxing world for many years, Lone Wolf was very professional when it came to fighting.

Chen Dong did not retort.

In this kind of underground boxing world, it was possible to play for human lives at any time, and it was simply impossible to follow the division by weight class as in a proper fighting match.

However, Kun Lun suddenly asked Chen Dong, "Young Master, what do you think?"

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment, and suddenly reacted.

Kun Lun was testing him.

The Lone Wolf on the side also frowned, but did not make a sound.

Just now, he had come close and was stopped by Kunlun's discovery of a backhand, and from this contest alone, he was clear that Kunlun was above him.

In the darkness, the screaming and shouting was like a tidal wave.

Inside the cage, blood was already flying, incomparably bloody.

The man Lone Wolf called Hippo had completely dominated the battle, even breaking his opponent's left arm with a heavy punch.

But to Chen Dong's astonishment, even with a broken arm, the small man was still moving and dodging, and would occasionally counter with his right fist.

Obviously, the situation and the injury did not cause him to lose his composure.

This attracted Chen Dong's attention.

Time passed by second by second.

The white-hot battle ignited the entire arena.

Chen Dong's gaze was focused on the battle, on the small man to be exact.

On the side, Kunlun smiled and smirked.

Lone Wolf, on the other hand, murmured, "Could it still be reversed?"

Just as the words left his mouth, Chen Dong suddenly spoke, "The little man's pace is so bizarre."

Lone Wolf looked startled and hurriedly observed the small man's pace.

Kunlun, on the other hand, continued to ask after him, "How is it weird?"

“The steps look chaotic, yet they give me a sense of discipline, the kind of antelope that dodges the vital points every time.”

Chen Dong stared closely at the small man and spoke in a tone of voice that even he did not believe, “His steps gave me the feeling of a fierce beast waiting for an opportunity to move, he was waiting, waiting for the best opportunity to strike a fatal blow!”

Kunlun’s pupils tightened and the smile on his face was replaced by surprise.

When he was once a mercenary, the killing he had experienced in the battlefield was even more brutal than that inside the cage, and at the same time had created a terrifying combat power in him, far from what Lone Wolf could compare.

Something that even a professional like Lone Wolf hadn’t noticed.

The young master, who had only fought once in actual combat, had found out!

With such a terrifying combat instinct, even Kunlun’s heart twitched.

The words had just fallen.

“Ah!”

Inside the iron cage, the small man who had been pinned down suddenly burst out with a roar.

“Here it comes!”

Almost at the same time, Chen Dong’s eyes burst into a brilliant flash.

Inside the iron cage, the small man fiercely bowed, charged forward, braced his right hand on the ground, drove his lower body to stand up quickly, and with a wind-breaking sound, his right foot smashed into the hippo’s temple like a battle axe.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the pagoda-like hippo’s body stiffened and collapsed straight into the cage.

The originally boisterous venue was abruptly silent.

Everyone was stunned.

No one had expected that the predetermined outcome of the fight would be rewritten in this instant!

It was only after the referee made his announcement that the deadly silent venue burst into screams and shouts once again.

“Really really turned defeat into victory?” Lone Wolf was dumbfounded and looked inside the steel cage in disbelief.

“Phew” Chen Dong let out a long breath, all his energy just now focused on the small man had made him all but uncontrollably tense up along with the battle.

“Young master, your progress has amazed me so much.”

Kun Lun patted Chen Dong’s shoulder appreciatively, his eyes filled with laughter.

One of the so-called elite education for the younger generation of the Chen Family was physical fitness and fighting skills.

Ever since he had affiliated with the Chen Family, he knew all the physical fitness and fighting skill levels of the Chen Family’s younger generation like the back of his hand.

But, none of them had grown as quickly as Chen Dong!

“Your Lordship is indeed as sharp-eyed as a torch.”

While appreciating, Kun Lun secretly sighed in his heart.

“Come less, you have thrown out the examination questions before I will look closely, this is much easier than the Lone Wolf looking directly at it.”

Chen Dong returned, so as not to make Lone Wolf feel too embarrassed.

Kun Lun nodded and said slowly, “Young Master, please remember that fighting techniques are killing techniques, before you can tell the difference between victory and defeat, you can be attacked by the enemy a hundred times, as long as you are not down and seize the opportunity, victory or defeat is just one move away, and killing only takes one move.”

Chen Dong nodded in silence.

The shock in the eyes of the Lone Wolf at the side intensified as he pondered.

Kunlun smiled, “However, that little man is still a bit stupid, paying such a high price for a fatal blow, his opponent was killed by his kick, he broke an arm and won’t be able to fight for the next month or two.”

“Fighting is all about killing techniques, balancing the ratio of cost and gain as much as possible before the winner is decided, using the smallest cost to get a killing move!”

Chen Dong pondered and smashed his lips for a moment.

“I’ll go and make an appointment for the young master to get on the field.” Kun Lun nodded and left.

At that moment, Lone Wolf finally came back from his shock.

His gaze took a deep glance at Kun Lun who had left, before finally landing on Chen Dong.

Doubtful, pondering for just a few seconds, Lone Wolf’s eyes changed and changed.

Eventually, he steeped in determination.

In a deep voice, he said, “Please let me follow you!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 67-68

Chapter 67

Chen Dong was confused.

He looked at Lone Wolf in astonishment, not knowing how to respond for a moment.

Lone Wolf lowered his head with a sincere attitude, “Sir, please let me follow you.”

Chen Dong smiled bitterly and shrugged, “I’m just here to gain combat experience, not to take on little brothers.”

What was Lone Wolf’s identity, he did not want to delve into it.

But before coming to the Underground Boxing Arena for the first time, Kun Lun had mentioned to him some things within the Underground Boxing Arena.

Some of those who fought in the underground boxing ring were pure fighting militants, those who, like him, came to the underground boxing ring to gain experience through fighting.

The other part, however, were those who could not see the light of day and could only get paid for fighting in the underground.

At that time, he asked Kunlun which of the two groups of people was more numerous.

Kunlun’s answer stuck in his mind.

At that time, Kunlun just smiled and said meaningfully, "How many militants does the young master think are short of money?"

With this remark in mind, Chen Dong could guess the identity of the lone wolf in front of him.

He did not want to dabble too much.

"Why?"

Lone Wolf was stunned, "After I follow you, I can not be paid, as long as I have a mouthful of food to eat, I will follow your lead."

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, and his smile grew even bigger under his mask.

There was no need for him to guess the identity of the Lone Wolf anymore.

"Sorry, I'm just here to gain combat experience, as for anything else, I haven't thought about it."

Chen Dong opened the door and said, "The last fight inside the iron cage, I was just gaining combat experience, so I didn't need to hurt you at all, and you don't need to take it to heart."

At this moment, Kun Lun walked over.

"Young master, the appointment is made, the third match is yours."

Chen Dong nodded and walked to the side, not saying any more.

It was Lone Wolf, on the contrary, who stood still, his face full of dismay.

He had put the terms so low, and Chen Dong's refusal had taken him by surprise.

It was true that his identity was not clean.

But being able to stay in the underground boxing world for a long time, maintaining a fighting level with a high probability of victory, had already made him a small name within the boxing world.

Several wealthy people in the city had already thrown him an olive branch, wanting to hire him as a bodyguard, and he had turned them all down.

The reason why he chose Chen Dong was because of Chen Dong's reserved hand in the cage that day.

Secondly, it was because Lone Wolf felt very different from either Chen Dong or Kunlun who was beside Chen Dong.

A world away from those rich men who wanted to hire him!

So he was willing to take a gamble, even if he didn't want to be paid.

The wind follows the dragon and the clouds follow the tiger, following the right person is more important than a mere remuneration.

What's more, the tycoons couldn't help him change his identity, even as a bodyguard, and he would have to stay in the dark.

He was the Lone Wolf, but he didn't like the darkness.

He also yearned for the sky and the blazing sun.

In the latter fight, Chen Dong watched intently throughout.

To him, every battle experience was invaluable.

If he wanted to improve himself quickly, the only way to get more was to put in more effort than the next person, to give more and get more.

Lone Wolf also stopped mentioning the matter of following, but did not leave either. Instead, he stood behind Chen Dong and Kun Lun, observing the fighting in the iron cage, as well as Chen Dong and Kun Lun.

Finally, it was Chen Dong's turn to take the ring.

When the display showed the names of the two sides about to fight.

Lone Wolf's pupils suddenly shrank and he said with some trepidation, "Sir, be careful."

Chen Dong glanced at Lone Wolf, and then glanced at the name of his next opponent.

Most of the underground boxing world used nicknames, not real names.

His opponent, on the other hand, was a man called Hell's Evil Ghost.

"What's the word?" Chen Dong asked, Lone Wolf was a native of the underground boxing world and knew more information about it than he did.

Lone Wolf said, "He is a newcomer, he is ruthless and underhanded, his moves are aimed at the vitals, in fact, although we are bloody and cruel in the underground boxing world, but if there are some friendships among those who have been involved for years,

the fight inside the cage will leave a way out for the opponent in the end, after all, they all know that they cannot see the light, so they will leave a bowl of rice.”

After a pause, Lone Wolf’s expression became incomparably grave.

“And this hellish evil ghost, as if it really is the evil ghost that crawls out from hell to claim people’s lives, moves to try to take people’s lives, goes to the underground boxing arena to fight ten battles in a row, ten battles, ten wins, three deaths, six serious injuries and one vegetative.”

“Hiss~”

After listening to the hellish evil ghost’s battle record, Chen Dong couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Putting aside the horrifying 100% win rate.

This result alone was sensational enough.

He had heard from Kunlun that although the underground boxing world was bloody, the lethality rate was actually very low, and as Lone Wolf had said, the old greasers would selectively leave a mouthful of food for their opponents.

Just now, when the hippo was kicked to death by the small man, it was because it was so shocking that the whole room was dead silent.

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong looked at Kunlun scornfully, “Kunlun, what are you doing arranging a killing god for me?”

Kun Lun smiled faintly, “Only by walking on the edge of death can you quickly comprehend the true meaning of fighting, the more you are on the edge of life and death, the more you can break through the limits of the human body.”

Groove!

Even with Chen Dong’s mind, he could not help but curse in his heart at this moment.

He was trying to do his best to improve, but he hadn’t thought of starting to play with his life so soon.

Kunlun, this mercenary, was used to living by the sword and blood before, but now he actually wanted him to bounce on his grave as well?

“Don’t worry, with me around, nothing will happen.” Seeing Chen Dong’s nervousness, Kun Lun comforted him.

Chen Dong nodded and took a deep breath, suppressing his apprehension.

He had seen Kunlun's strength from the tube, and with his words, the evil spirits of hell could not hurt him.

After all, Kun Lun was the Hades of Hell!

Soon, as the referee announced.

Shouts rang out from the scene.

Chen Dong held up the white mask on his face and slowly walked towards the iron cage.

As for the stands, when countless spectators saw Chen Dong, there were many of them who remembered him well.

At this moment, they were talking loudly.

"Slot! That's him, he made me lose 10,000 last time!"

"Damn, this bastard made me lose 100,000, today I must get it back with interest, he will definitely lose against Hell Evil, I'll bet on Hell Evil for 300,000 this time!"

"Hahahaha can take revenge, today I can take revenge for my last blood loss, later I will take a good look at how this guy was scrapped and beaten to death by the hell vicious ghost."

.....

Listening to the shouts like a tidal wave.

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

He just came to fight a fight, this hatred value is pulled, who else?

When he walked into the iron cage and stood under the spotlight.

Suddenly, a mountain of cheers erupted from the venue.

Here comes the evil spirit from hell!

A fighter with a 100 per cent chance of winning and a vicious attack was enough to perfectly awaken everyone's blood.

Chen Dong took a closer look at the hellish demon coming from the darkness.

He was dressed in a black robe, similar to a ninja costume, while his face was covered with a hideous evil ghost mask with fangs showing.

In the light, the corners of the mask's mouth turned up slightly, as if it were smiling.

It was a chilling sight to behold.

Without much of an opening statement, the main tone of the underground boxing scene is one of blood and violence.

When the referee shouted, the fight officially began!

Without waiting for Chen Dong to adjust his state, the evil ghost from hell on the opposite side steeply charged towards him.

Buzz!

A powerful whip kick, with a residual shadow, came directly towards Chen Dong's head.

A kick that went straight for the vitals!

Chen Dong's face changed greatly, and in his haste, he raised his left arm and pushed it out horizontally.

Bang!

With a loud bang, Chen Dong felt a huge force crashing against him and flew out sideways.

At the same time, his features twisted abruptly and he let out a miserable scream.

The pain in his left arm was so intense that he had no doubt that the kick had cracked his bones!

After landing on the ground, Chen Dong was already sweating profusely from the pain, grimacing and sucking in cold air.

However, he did not panic, but looked at the hellish demon's feet in shock.

With this look, his pupils immediately tightened.

The shoes of the evil spirit were black.

But in the light, it reflected a faint metallic luster.

This was clearly cheating!

Chapter 68

Out of the darkness came the deafening shouts.

No one cares about what's going on inside the cage.

What they cared about was the fist to flesh bloodshed and their own bets on the handicap.

Many people remembered Chen Dong, who was wearing a white mask, very well.

It was because in the last fight, Chen Dong had caused them to lose their money.

Outside the iron cage, Kunlun's eyebrows knitted together as he asked in a deep voice, "Lone Wolf, is there no restriction on this underground boxing ring of yours?"

"Restrictions?" Lone Wolf was stunned.

Kunlun said, "Weapons!"

Boom!

Lone Wolf was struck by lightning and looked incredulously at the hellish evil spirits inside the iron cage.

He did not doubt Kun Lun's words in the slightest, for Kun Lun's strength was the best proof of his words.

Just where was the weapon?

Inside the iron cage.

Chen Dong tried to move his left arm, although it had not been broken by the hellish evil spirit's kick, after the bone was cracked, his left arm was in severe pain when he moved it slightly.

Obviously, at least in this battle, his left arm would not be able to be used.

He didn't bother to delve into how the hellish vermin had managed to enter the arena wearing a pair of shoes with metal covering the toes; he really didn't expect the rules to be too glamorous where even people couldn't see.

Chen Dong struggled to breathe and calm his mind, his eyes like a hawk's falcon staring intently at the hellish vermin opposite him.

This time, the fight was even more gruesome than the last time he had fought the Lone Wolf.

Last time, although he had been suppressed by the Lone Wolf from the beginning, it was still not as bad as having his arm taken off right away.

In such a fight to the death, the loss of an arm meant a step closer to death.

Besides, the Hell Vermin's battle was clearly meant to put his opponent to death.

"Jie Jie"

Under the light, the opposite Hell Evil Ghost let out a piercing laugh, like a ghost: "Your fighting instincts are really strong, the strongest I've ever seen"

Chen Dong looked cold, slowly straightened his bowed back and raised his hand to wipe off the dense beads of sweat on his forehead.

"But, you have to die."

Before the words left his mouth, the hellish evil ghost violently twisted the ground with his right foot, his black robe making him seem like a ghost as he rushed towards Chen Dong at great speed.

Buzz!

The sound of breaking wind rang out.

Chen Dong felt a streak of shadow diagonally, coming at great speed.

It was a whip kick from the evil ghost of hell!

Chen Dong dared not block it hard and flew out horizontally.

No matter how strong his flesh was, it was impossible to fight against metal.

After being kicked by the Hell Demon and cracking his arm bone, if he were to confront the Hell Demon face to face again, he would have a pit in his head.

It was as if the Hell Demon had predicted this.

As Chen Dong moved out of the way, his right fist buzzed and smashed towards Chen Dong's head.

A deadly move!

Bang!

Chen Dong's right fist was blasted out directly against his head, and a strong oppressive pain swept along his finger bones.

His eyebrows knitted in pain and his face was in agony.

But with one blast, the hellish evil spirit advanced instead of retreating, and his right fist broke through Chen Dong's right hand defence and came directly towards his chest.

Suddenly.

Miso!

Under the strong light, the ring worn by the middle finger of the Hell Vermin's right hand fiercely popped out a dagger, emitting an eerie and bone-chilling cold light.

"Slot!"

Even though Chen Dong had tried hard to control his mind, he could not help but break into curses at this moment.

Snort

The dagger cut horizontally through the clothes on Chen Dong's chest and made a blood-covered gash on his skin.

Boom!

In the darkness, thunderous shouts erupted from all the spectators in the stands.

Chen Dong stood panting in place, his face covered in frost, wary of the evil spirits of hell opposite him.

He didn't even have time to worry about the wound on his chest.

It was only the bursts of intense pain that came from it that made the corners of his eyes twitch.

Metal shoes again, and a ring hiding a sword, no wonder he could fight a fighting game with a 100% win rate!

Chen Dong was somewhat dazed, if he relied on Lone Wolf alone then fighting, even if he could achieve a 100% win rate, the death and disability rate would never be as high as Hell Vermin!

His gaze was eerily cold as he looked into the darkness around him.

The thunderous shouts made his eardrums tremble and his breath catch.

Death!

This was death!

Compared to his last fight with the Lone Wolf, this time when he faced the evil ghosts of hell, Chen Dong had a much stronger feeling of facing death.

Under the surrounding environment and the completely unequal fighting conditions, Chen Dong had a stronger feeling of facing death.

Even though he tried to restrain himself, he was still unable to have the ups and downs of his state of mind.

“Calm must be calm

Chen Dong kept reminding himself in his mind, even biting the tip of his tongue with his teeth.

It was the same as last time, but this time it had no effect.

The cracked bone in his left arm and the wound in his chest both prevented him from returning to calm again.

The evil demon from hell stood still, a strange “Jie Jie” laugh emanating from his mouth, a piercing sound.

He was in no hurry to strike.

The evil spirits killed people by forcing them to collapse step by step before landing the final blow.

“Mr. Kunlun, won’t you stop it?”

Lone Wolf was not stupid and had previously wondered where the hell the evil spirits’ weapons were, but the bloody gash on Chen Dong’s chest had confirmed Kunlun’s words.

One side had bare hands and empty fists, while the other was armed.

Such a fight, inside a steel cage, would be a sure death and destruction situation!

However, Kunlun’s sneer made Lone Wolf dumbfounded on the spot.

“It takes wandering on the edge of death to comprehend the true meaning of death.”

Lone Wolf stared at Kun Lun incredulously, judging from the tone of Chen Dong’s voice towards Kun Lun, the two were clearly master and servant.

A servant to his master was this kind of attitude?

Kun Lun slowly turned around, looked askance at Lone Wolf, and suddenly asked, “Have you ever killed anyone?”

Lone Wolf was gazed at and suddenly had the feeling of being confronted by a wild beast and having his body’s cold hairs explode.

He nodded blankly, “Yes, I have.”

“How many?”

“Three.”

Kunlun laughed disdainfully, “I’ve killed over three hundred!”

Boom!

Lone Wolf was struck by lightning.

However, Kunlun looked profoundly at Chen Dong inside the iron cage, as if he was talking to himself, but also as if he was speaking to Lone Wolf.

“How can you send your opponent to hell if you don’t come from hell? You and I are not the same!”

Inside the iron cage, the battle continued.

The evil demon from hell did not intend to end the fight quickly.

It was more like he was treating this fight as a performance show.

Entertaining everyone present, burning everyone’s blood with bloody violence and making all the spectators’ blood boil.

One wound at a time, landing on Chen Dong’s body.

Blood was dripping.

The excruciating pain made Chen Dong's breathing more and more rapid, and his body was so wet that even he could not tell whether it was blood or sweat that was wetting his whole body.

He knew that the evil spirits of hell were just teasing him.

But this teasing made him disgusted.

It was like the people who had called him a "bastard" since he was a child

Poof!

The ring dagger sliced fiercely through Chen Dong's right arm, penetrating it flush and pulling out a wound of nearly ten centimeters, flesh turning out and blood spurting out.

The flesh turned out and blood spurted out.

Chen Dong shouted "Ah!" and smashed his right fist into the chest of the hellish demon, using the recoil force to back up his leg.

After he stood firmly, his body went limp and he almost fell to his knees.

At this point, his white mask was almost covered in blood.

His clothes were also torn and splattered with rags.

His body trembled uncontrollably, because of the pain and because of the instinctive reaction of a person in extreme tension and fear.

"Calm must be calm Kunlun has taught, calmness is the key to victory!"

Chen Dong had never given up on controlling his mind, but his own situation was making it worse and worse.

"It's almost time"

The hellish villain retrieved the dagger on the ring and moved his arms, looking as if he was preparing for the final blow of the trial, "A novice who came out of nowhere and wants to hang around this place, the real people who can hang around in the underground boxing world are not wild bastards like you who roam the outside world, but those who actually dare to kill by any means!"

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook, and his mind, which was raging like a volcano, fiercely settled.

He instantly held his breath as the corners of his blood-stained mouth curled into a stubborn smile.

“Yes, the wild seeds have grown up, and they have come through circumstances worse than death, so what’s the fear of death?”

“Hmm?!”

The hellish evil demon let out a startled eek.

Meanwhile, outside the iron cage.

Lone Wolf’s face changed drastically as he exclaimed in a low voice, “Here we go again

Even Kunlun could not hide his astonishment, “How fast!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 69-70

Chapter 69

Deafening shouts.

The blinding glare.

The threat of death.

At this moment, however, Chen Dong was as calm as ever.

He stood still, gazing at the evil spirits of hell opposite him, not moving a muscle.

He was not brought up in a honey pot, he had experienced far more than many people.

Life and death are just a moment away.

Life is worse than death, but it is a long wait.

The fear of life and death is instinctive.

But after truly experiencing life and death, anyone would have the courage to face it.

“It can’t be, why is this happening? It shouldn’t be in this state

A huge wave lifted in the heart of the hellish villain, his habit of pushing his opponent to the brink before landing the final blow was to satisfy his own sense of superiority as the winner.

Now, however, Chen Dong's reaction took him by surprise.

Miso!

A shake of his right hand.

The cold dagger once again popped out from the ring.

"Die!"

With a low roar through gritted teeth, the Hellish Vermin fiercely charged towards Chen Dong.

Previously, his attack had been covered up.

But this time, he was shining his dagger under a strong light and was noticed by everyone.

"You're panicking."

Chen Dong smiled faintly.

The soft murmur fell on the ears of the Hellish Evil Ghost, but it was like a big thunderclap.

It was also during this slight distraction of the Hellish Evil Ghost.

Chen Dong suddenly moved.

With a sway of his body, he quickly dodged the incoming ring dagger, and with a palm slash in his right hand, he brought up a streak of shadow and landed brazenly on the Hell Demon's throat.

Bang!

There was a muffled sound.

It was accompanied by a low, painful grunt from the Hell Vermin's throat.

Poof!

The hellish evil spirit, fell to the ground!

In the darkness, the deafening cries fell silent.

A gaze, like needles and swords, enveloped Chen Dong's body.

“Phew

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, not bothering to glance at the evil spirits of hell on the ground, and turned towards the iron cage door.

A palm slash to the throat, even if it didn't kill him, it wasn't far from death!

Clang

The sound of knocking on the cage door woke up the dazed referee.

The referee scrambled to open the door and Chen Dong slowly walked out of the iron cage.

With his right hand covering his left arm, he walked up to Kunlun.

Then, with his right hand, he put up a middle finger: “Slot!”

Before entering the cage, Kun Lun had promised that he would step in if he saw something wrong, but from the beginning to the end, Kun Lun just stood by and watched.

What a pity!

Kunlun smiled, “Young master, you're progressing quickly.”

“Off to the hospital.” Chen Dong said helplessly.

When the two had left, Lone Wolf was the first to react.

He looked back at the two figures fading into the darkness, his hands slowly clenched into fists, and a determined light flashed in his eyes.

And a few seconds later, the deadly quiet underground boxing arena finally boiled over.

“Damn how come it's the same as last time again, who the hell is this guy?”

“Lost, I've lost another 100,000!”

“Why did he still manage to reverse it when he was clearly on the verge of dying?”

.....

The noise was so loud that it almost lifted the roof of the underground boxing arena.

It was almost like the resentment was overwhelming.

All the spectators did not know that on the upper level of the underground boxing arena, there was a first floor box.

There were only a few boxes, and they were all places for the city's most prominent people.

This is why Lone Wolf, who fights in the underground boxing arena, is able to get an olive branch from the rich and powerful.

One of the boxes was dimly lit.

In front of the huge one-way glass window, a figure stands silently.

Looking out in the direction of the exit of the boxing ring, a murmured laugh sounded a long time later.

"I really didn't expect you to be so good"

.....

On the way to the hospital, Chen Dong stifled his voice and looked out of the window.

On the side, Kunlun was a little embarrassed by what had just happened, he knew, at least in Chen Dong's mind, that it was he who had pitched Chen Dong.

The taxi driver also looked at Chen Dong's miserable state and was too frightened to speak.

The atmosphere seemed as if it was all about to freeze.

Half a long time later.

Kunlun finally managed to speak up and explained, "Young master, I was not pitting you just now, I was trying to send your opponent to hell by sending you from hell."

"This is death like the wind always accompanying me?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and sneered as he continued to look out the window, his eyes gradually deepening.

He murmured softly.

"In fact, since we were young, my mother and I have been in hell."

Kunlun was stunned.

A battle, a wild seed, but a memory that Chen Dong had never wanted to show had been dredged up.

He smiled to himself.

“Have you ever seen a four-year-old child, braving the snow and wind on New Year’s Eve when everyone was reunited, knocking on doors one by one to beg people on their knees for some money to help save his mother, and finally, under the sneer of a wild bastard, giving out some money to save her well?”

“Have you ever seen a mother with white hair at thirty, enduring all kinds of aggression, abuse and beatings, suffering for half her life, just to raise a child?”

Chen Dong slowly turned back, his eyes already red.

Looking at the dumbfounded Kunlun, he smiled, “I’ve seen it for over twenty years!”

Kunlun’s lips were noisy and he was just about to speak.

Chen Dong, however, rubbed his face and looked calm again, “I know you crawled out of the dead, but you don’t know the difference between dying and being worse than dead, you want me to walk out of hell, but you don’t know that I’ve been stuck in a hell worse than dead for more than twenty years.”

“I’m sorry,” Kunlun knew that he had poked Chen Dong’s heartbreak and hurriedly apologised.

Chen Dong waved his hand and smiled.

At this moment, there was no longer the disheveled and dejected look from a moment ago, instead, it was replaced by sunshine and perseverance.

“I don’t ever give up, and I don’t know what giving up is, this is how I have come step by step since I was a child, and I will go farther and higher in the future.”

Saying that, Chen Dong patted Kunlun’s shoulder and smiled, “Thanks, think carefully, if you had made a move just now, I guess I wouldn’t have been able to break through.”

For the latter few days, Chen Dong stayed in the hospital.

The battle in the underground boxing arena had left him badly injured.

But the good thing was that all the houses were sold on the day of the pre-sale of Long Ting Garden, and the follow-up matters were just handled by Xiao Ma and the others.

The people in the company can also do a good job in preparing the second property for the promotional pre-sale.

He still hid his injury from his mother and did not tell Gu Qingying about it.

Because he didn't want to make these two most important women of his worry.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

This day, Chen Dong had Kun Lun help him with the discharge formalities early in the morning.

Even though the doctors and nurses gave him strict orders, he still walked out of the hospital with determination.

Today was the day his mother was discharged from the hospital.

It was also the day he would take his mother to her new home.

When he and Kunlun arrived at the hospital ward in Lijin.

Gu Qingying, who had arrived long ago, was packing up her things with Fan Lu.

And Li Lan was sitting on the sidelines, waiting.

Although still weak, Li Lan was in much better shape than before and met the criteria for discharge.

And when Chen Dong walked into the ward, a large pile of fruit and health products in the corner instantly caught his attention.

The piles of fruits and health products in the corner were so full that they almost occupied a third of the ward.

"Who sent this?"

Chen Dong asked in consternation.

At that, Gu Qingying's gaze flickered for a moment, while Li Lan lowered her head.

Fan Lu said, "It was sent by the Wang family earlier."

Chen Dong suddenly felt a little amused.

Could the food look any more ugly?

As soon as the words left her mouth, Li Lan suddenly said, “Xiao Lu, I’m all discharged from the hospital, give all these things to the nurse’s desk, let them help share them out and give them to those patients, I don’t want to eat anything from the Wang family, it’s disgusting.”

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment.

His mother had raised him since he was a child, and had developed a gentle and tough personality, and it was rare to even hear heavy words coming out of her mouth on a regular basis.

“Ah? Auntie, do you really want to give it away?”

Fan Lu was used to being thrifty, and was a little reluctant to give it away, as the things here were worth at least several thousand dollars, and it was too bad to give it away for nothing.

“It’s not like my son can just be rolled around and pinched by anyone, his Wang family treated my son that way, can I still give a good face?”

Li Lan’s face was gloomy, she raised her finger and pointed to a bag of fruit on the bed, smiling, “Take the ones Xiao Ying sent home, they’re delicious.”

At those words.

Gu Qingying, who had a complicated expression, suddenly spread her face and smiled.

Chen Dong also revealed a smile and glanced gratefully at his mother.

“Mom, let’s get out of the hospital and go back to our new home.”

“A new home?” Li Lan was stunned for a moment, “Dong’er, when did we have a new home?”

“Auntie, let’s go, it’s a surprise from Chen Dong.” Gu Qingying happily took Li Lan’s arm.

Chapter 70

During Li Lan’s hospitalization, Chen Dong did not tell her about his overnight wealth and the man he had never met.

After more than twenty years of abandoning his family, he was afraid that it would irritate his mother.

However, it was time to confess this to his mother today.

Hearing Gu Qingying say it was a surprise, Li Lan smiled and nodded, and did not pursue the matter further.

After packing up their belongings and going through the discharge procedures.

Chen Dong took two cars and headed to the Tianmen Mountain villa area together.

On the way, with Gu Qingying and Fan Lu accompanying her, Li Lan was in a very good mood and was happy.

In his mind, Chen Dong was considering how he should tell his mother what he had experienced in the past few days.

As the car drove up Tianmen Mountain, the smile on Li Lan's face turned to surprise.

"Dong'er, the new home is in Tianmen Mountain?"

The Tianmen Mountain villa area, which was the ceiling of property prices in the city, and its popularity was not too much to say that everyone knew about it.

Chen Dong smiled and nodded his head.

Li Lan's face was full of shock, and her slightly pale lips were slightly mumbling.

But in the end, she held back and did not pursue the question.

It was just that on the way, Li Lan's expression was in a bit of a trance, the beautiful scenery outside the car window and the location of her new home gave her a feeling of dreaming.

She knew the situation at home, although Chen Dong was the vice president of Dingtai Company and received an annual salary of a million.

But all the money was either given to her for her medical treatment or taken by Wang Nan Nan to her mother's family.

At home, there really wasn't much spare money left!

This time she had a liver transplant, and Chen Dong and Wang Nan Nan divorced, so she should have run out of money a long time ago.

What's more, the property prices in the Tianmen Mountain villa area, that's sky high!

Even if Chen Dong had a million annual salary, there was no way he would be able to buy a house here!

It was not until the car stopped in front of the Mid-levels villa, when she walked into the villa with the help of Gu Qingying and Fan Lu.

Li Lan finally woke up like a dream.

Her eyes swished red as she walked step by step towards the villa, her breathing slowly sharpening.

“Auntie, this is the new home Chen Dong has prepared for you.”

Gu Qingying carefully supported Li Lan and said in a soft voice.

“Really is a new home?” Li Lan still did not dare to believe it.

In her heart, the house here was astronomical. She had raised Chen Dong alone and miserable, and even in her dreams, she had never thought she could afford to live in such a house.

The wide yard, the lush green lawn and the beautiful fountain landscape.

Everything, in Li Lan’s heart, was like a “fairyland”.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun, who were carrying their gifts, walked quickly to the door of the villa.

Chen Dong took out the key and opened the door.

Click!

The sound of the door opening was like a thunderclap to Li Lan, causing her body to tremble violently.

“Mom, welcome home.”

The gentle words, as they were spoken, Chen Dong’s eyes were gradually reddening.

Ever since he was a child, it was his mother who had raised him with great pain and suffering.

After graduation, he had worked hard just to let his mother enjoy her blessings as a fledgling, but when his mother became seriously ill and Wang Nan Nan took the life-saving money to her mother’s family, it was as if he had fallen into hell.

The appearance of Long Lao, on the other hand, is the one that drags him into heaven.

Once in hell, once in heaven, only those who have truly experienced it can understand the meaning of it, and words can hardly express it clearly.

“Good good Dong’er, hard work, hard work.”

Li Lan did not ask other, red eyes with tears, hugged Chen Dong, and then smiled and said to Gu Qingying Fan Lu and the girls, “Quick, go home, all go home.”

The group of people walked into the villa in a joyful manner.

Gu Qingying’s pretty face was slightly red as she pulled Chen Dong with her, deliberately lagging behind at the end as she whispered, “Did you hear that, Auntie told me to go home.”

“There’s nothing wrong with saying that.” Chen Dong smiled spontaneously.

Gu Qingying’s eyes flashed and she gave a scornful glance, “You big fool.”

Kunlun and Fan Lu went to help place the luggage.

Li Lan sat alone on the sofa in the spacious living room, looking around with tears in her eyes.

When she saw Chen Dong and Gu Qingying approaching.

Li Lan smiled amiably, “Dong’er, this villa, it should have a terrace, right? I’ve seen it on TV, can you take mum up there to have a look?”

“Auntie, it’s windy on the terrace, you”

Gu Qingying was worried about Li Lan’s health, but before she could finish her words, she was stopped by Chen Dong secretly squeezing her palm.

“Okay, mum.”

Chen Dong smiled as he helped Li Lan and walked towards the roof terrace.

He knew that his mother did not want to see anything, but to ask something.

The wide terrace.

Hundreds of flowers were vying for attention, and the breeze carried the fragrance.

Chen Dong helped Li Lan to sit on a chair.

Li Lan was full of smiles, looking left and right, not in a hurry to make a sound.

“Mom, do you have anything to ask?” Chen Dong sat aside.

Li Lan suddenly raised her hand and slapped him on the arm, saying in a stern voice, “You, have you done something illegal?”

Did mother think I had done something illegal to become rich?

Chen Dong was stunned, but he was not angry.

Ever since he was young, even if his family was in hardship, his mother had taught him not to steal or rob and to work hard on his own.

The conditions at home had suddenly become so much better, and it was normal for the old man to think in that direction.

He smiled faintly, “Mum, what you taught me, I have never forgotten, how could it be?”

“So what do you say, what’s going on with this house?”

Li Lan’s eyes were red and she pointed around, “Don’t think that mum is sick and confused, the price of this villa on Tianmen, who doesn’t know how high it is? You, how did you suddenly buy a house here?”

Compared to the surprise, at this moment, Li Lan was even more incomparably apprehensive.

She didn’t mind being poor, and she didn’t mind working hard.

But she minded her son doing bad things!

Chen Dong smiled, his expression suddenly becoming somewhat bitter, his red eyes looking deeply at his mother, “Mom, in fact, my father, didn’t die, right?”

Boom!

Li Lan was struck by lightning, and her anger froze abruptly on her face.

Gradually, her pupils began to dilate, revealing an incomparable expression of shock.

“I know, he’s not dead.”

Chen Dong squatted beside his mother and looked up at her, “Back then, he just abandoned us and left to pursue his glory and fortune.”

“You, how did you know that?”

After the shock, Li Lan's expression suddenly dimmed down, a look that even Chen Dong had never seen before.

Chen Dong slowly said, "Because, this time he came back, and he was the one who helped me."

"Where is he?" A light flashed in Li Lan's eyes and in a panic, she tried to get up.

Chen Dong hurriedly placated, "He is not here, what came was his servant, Long Lao, and after the money for your operation, was taken away by Wang Nan Nan, it was Long Lao who appeared and helped me pay for your operation."

"Then, he also gave me a bank card of my cheap father, so that's why you're seeing this now."

At those words.

Loss flashed in Leland's eyes, and he sat back in his chair in a dishevelled manner, looking down at his hands on his knees in silence.

Chen Dong's eyes were red, forcing back tears, and he gave a cold laugh.

"Mom, don't you think it's funny? He abandoned his family back then and left us both, mother and son, and now, all of a sudden, he's back and being the good guy."

Slap!

The sound of the slap was crisp and loud.

Chen Dong froze, fingerprints quickly appearing on half of his face.

Li Lan glared angrily and said in a stern voice, "He is your father, you are not allowed to slander him like that, he had no choice back then!"