Winner Takes All Chapter 171-180

Chapter 171

When Chen Dong heard Elder Long's words.

First, he was shocked, then his brows were locked in confusion.

"My mother is missing and only I can find it?"

Elder Long's words were obviously a little lame.

If she was really missing, with Elder Long's skills, he would have already searched the city for her, instead of telling him that only he could find her.

Over the phone, Elder Long sighed.

"Old Slave and Kunlun will be downstairs at Young Master's company immediately, meet and talk."

Hanging up the phone, Chen Dong's face was gloomy as he hurriedly went downstairs.

There was something wrong with Elder Long's words, but it was certain that something had indeed happened to his mother.

It was a matter of his mother, and he was anxious as hell.

When he arrived downstairs, Chen Dong saw the Rolls Royce parked on the roadside.

He walked straight over and got in, then Elder Long said directly to Kunlun, "Let's go."

"Who did this?"

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost and his heart was depressed.

Elder Long had directly asked Kun Lun to drive, so it was obvious that he had already found the person.

Now that the person had been found, it was time to talk about the back end!

"Young master won't ask who made madam disappear?" Elder Long asked with a smile.

"Do I need to?" Chen Dong Dong said.

Elder Long rubbed his temples and said in a calm tone, "Actually, Madam is not quite missing, as she went there on her own, and of course because the other party told her to."

After a pause, Elder Long added, "Moreover, Young Master is calm, I am afraid that you will not be able to dispose of this matter by the means expected in your mind."

Chen Dong's eyebrows furrowed into a Sichuan frown.

His mother was his scales of rebellion.

He did not mind retaliating by any means at all against those who hurt his mother.

However, Elder Long's words had left him a little at a loss for words.

After taking a deep breath, Chen Dong asked, "Then why am I the only one who can find my mother?"

"Because the other party wants you to pay him a visit, otherwise no one will be able to see Madam." Elder Long said.

"Heh!"

Chen Dong made a fist with his right hand and his bones clicked, "I want to see who told me to go and see him!"

Last time, it was Old Madam Chen who asked him to go and pay respects!

Long Lao gave Chen Dong an odd look and smiled meaningfully.

If the young master knew that it was his grandfather, whom he had never met, that he was asked to pay a visit to, how would the young master react?

The Rolls-Royce sped on, driving out of the city.

It was a hot summer's day, but as far as the eye could see, there was a busy farming scene.

Occasionally, old farmers could be seen on the roadside, leading old cows, slowly moving forward.

Long Lao looked at the old farmer and the old cow by the roadside, and the calf that was accompanying the old cow, and sighed quietly, "Can it be true that the licking of a calf is deep?"

Chen Dong, whose face was flushed with depression, looked back and followed Elder Long's gaze.

He smiled, "Of course it's licking the calf, if it wasn't for my mother, I would have lost it long ago."

"What if it's a joke?" Elder Long looked back at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong looked stunned and puzzled.

Elder Long's words clearly meant something.

This caused Chen Dong to look down and ponder.

Ju Shui Tan, was a scenic area near the city.

It was also a healing resort.

The lush woods were full of dense oxygen.

It is so secluded and elegant that those who live in it have a sense of escape from the world.

A detached courtyard with flowing water.

In the elaborate fish pond, fountains splash and fish churn in the water.

On the shore, the white-haired old man sits on a green stone, scattering feed into the water, teasing the fish to toss and tumble even more.

Leland sat by the side, his face grim.

"You asked me to come here to watch you feed the fish?"

The white-haired old man laughed as he scattered the feed, "It's to catch up on the love between father and daughter."

Leland's frown deepened, his face flushed with coldness.

"My words, weren't they clear enough before?"

"Clear!"

The white haired old man laughed, "However, this matter has nothing to do with you, but with my grandson, so he has to decide. With the family business of my magnificent Li family, I believe my grandson will not be as reckless and ignorant as you."

"Dong'er is not short of what you say." Li Lan said disdainfully.

The white-haired old man scattered all the feed in his hand into the pool, clapped his hands, got up and said to the bodyguard beside him, "Take the one that eats most happily, grab it and steam it at night."

Before he walked over to Li Lan: "It's true that Dong'er doesn't lack, but who would mind if there was more? The Li family will give Dong'er more, far more than you think, even if there hadn't been those things back then, to this day, you wouldn't be able to give Dong'er!"

The disdain on Li Lan's face intensified as she met the old man's gaze and said, "Dong'er will let you down, he and I are mother and son, we know him better than anyone!"

Slap!

The white-haired old man slapped Li Lan across the face.

"You and I are also father and daughter, how come you didn't understand that I would slap you?"

Palm marks flew up on Li Lan's cheek.

She stared at the white-haired old man with resentment, but did not speak.

At that moment, a bodyguard came from outside.

"Old Master, people are here."

The white-haired old man smiled faintly and gently stroked Li Lan's head, "Good daughter, wait and see, there is no one who is not greedy, and if there is, it is just that not enough is given! If there is enough, there is enough to write off the past!"

Outside the compound, the Rolls Royce stopped steadily.

Chen Dong got out of the car and followed behind Elder Long, his frown gradually deepening.

Long Lao looked as if he was not at all unfamiliar with this place.

Was this really the mother who had gone missing?

The three of them walked to the door just as it opened.

A young man in a suit stepped out and bowed in invitation, "Three, long time waiting, please come in."

When Chen Dong walked into the other courtyard, he saw Li Lan at a glance.

"Mom."

Chen Dong immediately quickened his steps and walked up to Li Lan.

But as soon as he saw the red and swollen handprints on Li Lan's face, his expression instantly turned cold and his eyes raged with fierceness.

"Who hit you?"

He didn't wait for Li Lan to speak.

"Dong'er!"

The white-haired old man smiled faintly and lightly stroked his white beard, "I'm your grandfather."

Boom!

The words that came out were like a great thunderclap.

Chen Dong's body shook violently and he froze on the spot.

Grandfather?

Ever since he could remember, his mother had never mentioned anything about his grandfather.

He had always thought that his grandfather was too old and had already passed away.

In a trance, Chen Dong's eyes were slightly confused.

In a flash his gaze fell back to the red and swollen handprint on his mother's cheek.

Suddenly, he thought of what Elder Long had just said.

Licking the calf?

What a licking of the calf!

Chen Dong looked at Li Lan and smiled, "Mom, did Grandpa hit you with this?"

Although he was smiling, the coldness radiating from him caused Li Lan's heart to beat wildly.

Although her mother did not say anything, the silence, was already the answer.

Chen Dong turned around and walked towards the white-haired old man with a smile, "You, really are my grandfather?"

"Of course, all these years have been hard on you mother and son."

The white-haired old man was full of a kind smile, without any semblance of the arrogance and coldness he had when facing Li Lan just now, "Grandfather has come on this trip precisely to take your mother and my good grandson, home."

However.

Chen Dong stopped in front of the white-haired old man and raised his eyebrows and smiled teasingly, "After suffering for twenty years for our mother and son, you only want to remember now?"

The white-haired old man was stunned.

"To come and pick me and my mother up after twenty years and give her a slap on the wrist first?"

Chen Dong's laughter echoed through the courtyard.

Slap!

The slap sounded crisp and loud.

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The sound of a crisp slap echoed through the secluded courtyard, where there was only gurgling water.

But it was like a thunderclap.

Everyone was shocked.

No one expected Chen Dong to suddenly strike.

And hit his own grandfather with such crispness and decisiveness!

This slap directly struck the white-haired old man with blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his face full of shock and confusion.

"Master!"

The nearby bodyguards, at once, swarmed over.

"Stand still!"

The white-haired old man shouted angrily, "Do you still want to beat up my grandson?"

Several bodyguards stopped abruptly.

"Dong'er" Li Lan spoke in panic.

But Chen Dong raised his hand to interrupt, his gaze coldly fixed on the white-haired old man, "I don't care who you are, if you hit my mother, I'll hit you!"

"It's Grandpa's fault."

The white-haired old man nodded his head and smiled apologetically, "Dong'er is satisfied now?"

"What qualifications do you have to be my grandfather?"

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, and his words were as cold as frost, "Where was your grandfather when my mother and I were living under other people's roofs for twenty years? Where was this grandfather of yours when my mother and I were destitute and unable to feed ourselves? Where was your grandfather when my mother was seriously ill and dying?"

"|"

A series of guestions left the white-haired old man speechless.

"Good grandfather, where to stay, my mother lets you, I don't fucking spoil you!"

Chen Dong let out a snort, pulled up Li Lan, turned around and left: "If you touch my mother, I'll give up my life, even the King of Heaven will pull down my horse, you're just a grandfather, what is it?"

Simple, brutal, overbearing and brutal.

But it was a surprise to everyone.

"Dong'er, aren't you going to listen to Grandfather's intentions?" The old man with white hair turned blue with anxiety.

He had only sworn in front of Li Lan that Chen Dong would bow down to him.

But to his surprise, Chen Dong gave him a slap on the back foot, without even giving him a chance to speak.

The old man with white hair was not willing to accept such an ending!

"Get lost!"

Chen Dong pulled his mother with him and dropped the word coldly without stopping on his feet.

And several bodyguards immediately tried to block it.

However, Kun Lun took a step forward, accompanied by a cold hum, and his lofty body instantly pressed the bodyguards to stop.

Long Lao swept past Kun Lun and walked up to the white-haired old man.

With a smile on his face, he clasped his fist and saluted, "Old master, I haven't seen you for many years, looking at your old age, your health should be failing, right?"

It was clearly a salute, but the words were full of teasing.

"If my health wasn't failing, I'm afraid I wouldn't have come here to invite young master, would I?"

The white-haired old man's face turned blue and he clenched his cheeks, "Elder Long, you are a mere household slave, is this the tone you take when you speak to the old man? I didn't see you like this back then!"

"Back then, you were also groveling and nodding in front of my master, ah." Elder Long laughed.

A fierce light flashed in the white haired old man's eyes, "Don't you think that my Li family is afraid of you?"

"The benevolent will see the benevolent, the wise will see the wise."

Elder Long turned around and waved his hand while taking a step and laughed, "Old master die, you are too late, now that young master is a member of my Chen family, there are mountains of food and seafood set before young master, young master will not gnaw on dog bones!"

"In addition, also remind the old master, my family master is back, young master and madam, is no longer the same as back then, people can be bullied, you old man still have to have some forced count in your heart!"

The white-haired old man's anger tumbled and his face was fierce as he watched Elder Long and Kunlun leave.

His body trembled and his teeth creaked.

The raging anger seemed like a volcano that had built up in his chest and was difficult to contain even at his advanced age.

Ruthlessly wiping away the blood from the corner of his mouth, the white-haired old man grimaced ironically and laughed hideously, "Good, worthy of being a good grandson of the old man, you will bow your head, you will definitely bow your head!"

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Leaving the osprey pond.

On the way home, the car was unusually quiet.

Old man Long sat on the passenger side, looking out of the window.

Chen Dong and Li Lan sat in the back row, both keeping their mouths shut.

Chen Dong's brow was furrowed and his gaze flickered as he pondered.

Grandpa's appearance was as shocking as when Elder Long had shown up to tell him about his father.

What was the same was that he both had resentment in his heart.

The difference was that Elder Long's appearance had saved his mother, and that had given him a remaining trace of gratitude for that father.

Grandpa's appearance, on the other hand, was a ridiculous "licking of the lips".

This made his heart depressed, yet he wondered what the truth of the matter was back then.

Leland bowed his head and clenched his hands together.

In the scene just now, Chen Dong had behaved as she had told her father, which hadn't let her down.

However, Chen Dong's dry and decisive manner had surprised her with apprehension.

She had not intended to tell Chen Dong about the past, but now the window paper was poked through and could not be concealed

The Rolls Royce drove into the villa area.

After parking into the garage.

The old man called Kunlun to get out of the car first.

And Chen Dong and Li Lan, did not move a muscle.

"Mom, does it still hurt?" Chen Dong broke the silence.

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

Li Lan wiped her face and finally made up her mind, "Dong'er, you've grown up, these things are the result of mum thinking wrongly before, thinking that she should hide them from you, thinking that mum could solve them herself, but now, mum feels that she should let you know."

Chen Dong smiled faintly and waited quietly for the follow-up.

Li Lan's eyes flickered, as if she was remembering, and as if she was organising her thoughts.

Finally, she slowly spoke up.

"Do you know about the Li family in Kyoto?"

Chen Dong was startled: "The Li family that resides at the feet of the Son of Heaven and is the richest in Kyoto under the Son of Heaven?"

Li Lan nodded in silence.

Chen Dong's face changed slightly.

All cities had their richest people.

The realms also had their richest people.

But whether it was the richest person in a realm or a city, they were all merely symbols of wealth and energy.

The richest person at the feet of the Son of Heaven, on the other hand, was of extraordinary significance.

Even if it was just the richest person in a city, the energy and wealth it contained was enough to rival the richest person in a realm.

While Chen Dong was in awe, Li Lan was lightly throwing out a thunderbolt.

"Mother, it's the Li family, and it's the direct and proper line, the family head line!"

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, his face full of disbelief.

Immediately afterwards, all sorts of doubts came in like a tidal wave of water breaking the river.

Since his mother was a member of the Li family in Kyoto, and she was also a member of the direct lineage.

Why, then, had he and his mother lived together for twenty years in such poverty?

Originally, when he had known his father's identity, he had wondered how his father could have befriended his mother.

After all, he was not a silly boy living in a fairy tale.

Things like fairy tales where the prince falls in love with Cinderella are simply rare in reality.

Even if he and Gu Qingying, it was because they had slowly developed feelings for each other when they were at university, and Gu Qingying's father was also from the rich generation.

The rich generation is indeed a world away from the magnate generation, which is why he and Gu Qingying are where they are now.

But if his mother was a direct descendant of the Li family, then he and his father would be a perfect match, and the chances of getting together would be much higher!

Li Lan did not pay attention to Chen Dong's shock, but spoke in a calm tone as she narrated the story.

"Your father's Chen family, the selection of the head of the family is the winner is king, while in the Li family is hereditary succession, the first line of the family has the supreme right to speak, and back then"

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Chapter 173

Leland's voice got a little choked up as he recalled those days.

There was an uncomfortable pause.

The expression was nevertheless full of resentment.

Chen Dong frowned and did not urge.

After a long time, Li Lan took a deep breath, calmed down and continued, "Back then, I met your father at a top dinner party and fell in love at first sight."

"And at that time, your father already possessed the Heir Apparent qualification and was preparing to go out on an adventure to compete for the family headship."

In the light, her gaze deepened as she kept the memory floodgates open.

The look, however, was one of gradual ferocity and resentment.

"Your father and I arrived in this city and soon established ourselves and built a business of our own, and your father's talent and boldness soon made him stand out from the crowd of Chen family heirs."

"But at that time, when I was pregnant with you, your father could not bear to leave us, mother and son, so he tried to refuse the position of head of the Chen family, only to be met with displeasure and persecution by the previous head of the family."

"There is still persecution in this?"

Chen Dong was somewhat puzzled, "Father was willing to give up the position of family head, isn't this a great joy for those who failed to succeed?"

"The Chen family rules have always followed the rule of superiority and the winner is king!"

Li Lan smiled bitterly, "When after the elimination of the winners, the last one to become king has actually lost the chance to choose, the family head can only be your father, the family rules cannot be broken."

Chen Dong frowned deeply, this might be considered the secret of the Chen family's ability to remain glorious, right?

The so-called survival of the fittest is actually very much like raising a compulsion, when a compulsion king is raised, it is the time for the new head of the family to succeed to the throne.

The king, who can become the king among a group of outstanding successors, is definitely top-notch in all aspects!

Li Lan continued, "At that time, the Chen family head and that old lady joined forces to force your father to have to return home to inherit the family head position, and the price was the lives of both us, mother and son!"

Chen Dong's pupils tightened, and depressed Qi rose in his chest.

Both hands, too, could not help but secretly clench their fists.

Forcing directly with their lives, the Chen family was so domineering!

"As you can see, the Chen family really doesn't spare human lives, your father could only take on the reputation of abandoning his family back then to protect us, mother and son, to return to the Chen family and inherit the position of family head."

Li Lan's eyes were a little red, holding tears: "In fact, even if your father left, but the foundation that he and I created together at the beginning was enough for us, mother and son, to live out our lives in peace, but"

Here it comes!

Chen Dong's spirit was lifted and he listened intently.

"But I hate it so much! I hate why I was born in the Li family? The Li family is the beast that eats people!"

Li Lan pounded her chest, the tears suppressed in her eyes finally couldn't be restrained from flowing out, her voice trembled: "After your father left, the Li family people came to my door, they coveted the foundation your father had created, hardened the name of me as a Li family member and directly snatched it!"

As she said these words, Li Lan's face was almost hideously twisted.

Resentment, anger and all sorts of emotions were written on his face.

Chen Dong's face was gloomy to the extreme, and the depressed anger in his chest turned into a huge rage, violently churning.

"I wanted to reject the Li family and seek a stable future for us, mother and son, but at that time, the Li family was greedy and rude, and it was your grandfather who personally threatened and bullied us, orphans and widows, and used the Li family's power to oppress others, so that I had to hand over the business."

"And because of my fierce resistance, your grandfather has since expelled me from the Li family tree, which is how you remember us living in poverty, mother and son."

Ka!

Chen Dong's knuckles on both hands rattled.

A cold aura flashed in his eyes as he looked at his mother, who had long since burst into tears, and almost wailed, "But you are a member of the Li family, and you are even his own daughter, so he could do something so cruel?"

"Oh daughter?"

Li Lan laughed sadly and wiped a handful of tears from the corner of her eyes, "Dong'er, remember, in the Li family, men are preferred over women, the men are the masters of the family, while women are just dispensable companions, even if I am the first line of the family, not only am I not qualified to compete for the head of the family, but I cannot even seek resources!"

At the end of her speech, Li Lan was almost wailing.

The utter injustice, as if it was a scar that had scabbed over, was uncovered again with the memories.

Patriarchy?

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into slits, and a bitter chill emanated from his body.

The corners of his mouth, unconsciously curving up, smiled coldly.

What age is this?

The Li family actually still had such dregs of the old society?

Men on top, women dispensable?

What a bastard!

"Isn't that surprising? Mum was just as surprised back then, and resented being born into the Li family despite being a daughter."

But your grandfather was even more ruthless than I expected. Not only did he threaten to take away the foundation your father left behind, he also used all sorts of tactics to suppress me in the city, not giving me a chance to turn over a new leaf!"

The wailing voice became more and more miserable.

Li Lan's body trembled, her face flushed red and tears raining down.

Scars uncovered, sharp pain like that, if the window hadn't been poked through now and she could only tell Chen Dong, otherwise she would never have been willing to endure it.

"Mom"

Chen Dong's face changed greatly and he hastily hugged his mother, "It's alright, I'm here, with me, everything will be fine."

He was worried about his mother's anger.

Such a nightmare, remembered in detail, was in no way what his mother's physical state could endure.

Full of injustice, undisguised bullying.

The Li family was nothing but bullying them as orphans and widows, not even thinking of their bloodline kinship!

"I'm sorry, Dong'er, it's mother who has wronged you, if mother had been tougher back then, your childhood would not have been full of darkness."

Li Lan cried bitterly, full of self-blame.

"It's alright, I don't care."

Chen Dong shook his head while patting his mother's back soothingly, "We have come out of this, my son has been able to hold up a piece of heaven for my mother, from now on, neither the Chen family nor the Li family will ever be able to oppress us again!"

Li Lan nodded her head, her teeth biting her lips.

Even though she was forcing herself not to cry out, she couldn't stop the tears from flowing.

The resentment in her eyes was incomparably strong.

Chen Dong patiently soothed her for a full hour before Li Lan's emotions gradually calmed down, pulling away from that tragic memory back then.

"Mom, so what is the Li family coming for now?"

Chen Dong's voice was cold, as his mother cried bitterly, he also regarded the so-called grandfather as an outsider, nothing more than a member of the Li family.

Li Lan's voice was still a little sobbing.

She smiled condescendingly, "Because, they know that my Li Lan's son has made his mark!"

"Trying to repeat the same old trick again, what happened back then?" Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

To be able to disregard his kinship, to disregard his flesh and blood daughter, to personally go down and rob the foundation that his father had left for him and his mother, the face of that grandfather, to reenact the drama again, Chen Dong would not be the least bit surprised.

Leland shook his head, the condescension on his face grew thicker and his smile grew wider.

"He, is trying to ask you to return to the Li family and inherit the position of family head!"

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Chen Dong was frozen.

His mother's words were like thunderbolts.

"Ask me to return to the Li family and inherit the position of family head?"

In a flash, Chen Dong was filled with doubts.

How could the Li family's eaters, since they dared to disregard their bloodline kinship back then and were so greedy as to plunder the foundation left behind by their father, invite him back to be the head of the family at this time?

What is this?

Letting an enemy sit on the head of the family, holding a butcher's knife in his hand, and slaughtering them?

"Oh, because he sees that his precious sons are all trash!"

Li Lan laughed disdainfully, "My good brothers, one is more wasteful than the other, they only eat, drink and play, would they not truly bring the Li family to glory? Even with my abilities, the achievements I made back then when I wasn't borrowing the Li family's resources were a hundred times prettier than what they could achieve with the Li family on their backs!"

"Unfortunately, I hate that I am in a daughter's body! Just this daughter body has stripped me of everything, and has even brought about the Li family's cruel and coldblooded plague."

Li Lan's fists were clenched and hatred surged in his eyes, "The Li family nowadays has long since become a golden jade, and he sees it clearly, so he is barely holding on, not even daring to die, because he knows that once he falls, the Li family, the richest at the feet of the Son of Heaven, will also collapse in an instant."

"And the preference for sons that he believes in has made it impossible for the Li family today to find anyone qualified to succeed the family headship!"

"So, with no choice and wanting to preserve the Li family, he shamelessly came to us?"

Chen Dong laughed, thick with disdain and contempt, "How thick a skin does that have to be?"

"Does he care about cheek?" Li Lan snorted, "If he cared, he wouldn't have been so ruthless back then!"

Li Lan was in a much better mood and looked at Chen Dong with eyes full of light.

"Dong'er, you are excellent, you are the pride of your mother! Do you know that when he found me and said that he would ask you to come home to inherit the family headship, mum felt a sense of relief to vomit all the bad anger she had back then."

Saying this, Li Lan took Chen Dong's hand.

"All this evil anger has been pent up in my heart for more than twenty years, I was angry, I hated, but I was powerless to resist, it was you, Dong'er, who made him slap himself and took out this evil anger for mum!"

Chen Dong's gaze was deep, forcing down the coldness in his heart towards the Li family.

He spoke calmly, "And what does mother mean?"

Li Lan froze for a moment.

Gradually, her expression became softer.

She was no longer as fierce as she had been a moment ago, nor was she as smug as she had been a moment ago.

There was just calmness.

"Mom was trying to help you reject it, that cold-blooded, cannibalistic home, I never want to go back in my life."

Li Lan said quietly, "But since you already know about this matter, mum respects your decision."

The voice was incomparably serious.

Because Li Lan knew very well.

Although the Li family was not as good as the Chen family, in the end it was still the richest in Kyoto today.

Even though it was in ruins, a thin, dead camel was bigger than a horse.

As long as Chen Dong nodded his head, he would be the head of the Li family when he returned.

If the target was the Chen family, Chen Dong would still have to compete with great difficulty and defeat all the successors before he could sit as the head of the Chen family.

With Chen Dong's ability, if he chooses the Li family, he is bound to rocket up to the ninth heaven and can lead the Li family to glory.

This was easier than choosing the Chen family.

If the Chen family was a thorny and bumpy path to the heavens, then the Li family was a path to the heavens!

Even Li Lan, who regarded himself as knowing his own son, could not help but feel nervous and apprehensive at this moment.

Two very different paths, yet both could lead Chen Dong to the clouds.

With such a choice, Li Lan did not dare to guess how Chen Dong would choose.

In the car, the lights were dim.

It was quiet enough to listen to a needle.

Suddenly, a laugh from Chen Dong rang out.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose: "Mum, in these twenty years, when we were in pain and hardship, did we ever get down on our knees?"

Li Lan silently shook her head.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "Then that's right, and there's no need to choose, the most difficult situation has come through standing, why should I go on my knees and eat the cold-blooded rice of the Li family nowadays?"

Said Chen Dong, opened the car door.

"What I, Chen Dong, want, I will stand and take it myself, even if the Chen family is a thousand times more dangerous, I will still stand and walk up, let me kneel on the Li family's headship, my bones are a bit hard, I can't kneel down!"

The voice was cold, but resounding.

The essence in Li Lan's eyes flashed, finally revealing a smile.

Looking at Chen Dong, she gradually calmed down as her thoughts turned.

Li Lan said in a deep voice, "If we choose this way, the Li family might not spare us, mother and son."

"I am not even afraid of the Chen family, why should I be afraid of a mere Li family?"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and turned back to Li Lan, "Mom, get some rest early, don't worry about such things in the future, if they come, let Kunlun go out and beat them up."

After knowing the original story of what happened back then, Chen Dong had some secret hatred.

He secretly hated that the slap was too light when he was at Ju Shui Pond's other house!

He was eating human blood, yet he still had the face to come and beg him and his mother to go home.

He even slapped his mother in the face for holding himself up.

How could a slap ever be enough to quell the grievances his mother had suffered for over twenty years?

How could a slap erase the suffering of their mother and son for more than twenty years?

After helping his mother back to the house.

Chen Dong returned to his room with a cold and stern look on his face and lay down on his bed, but he had no intention of sleeping.

Looking at the ceiling, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Knowing what had happened back then, Chen Dong felt as if there was a volcano in his chest that had no place to erupt.

Should orphans and widows be bullied?

Can he be bullied because he has money and power?

He is not a cowardly character, and he is not capable of saying thank you with a smile when someone stabs him.

If the Li family is still shameless, he doesn't mind stabbing them back!

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The following days.

Everything was calm and quiet.

The pre-sale of the four properties of Dingtai Company opened quietly.

There was no momentum, no opening ribbon-cutting ceremony, and no media scramble to cover the event.

But it still caused a huge stir throughout the city.

The property prices in the west of the city had risen to the point of surpassing those in the east of the city, and all home buyers had long been anxious.

But the fact that Din Tai has been restricted to purchase is making all home buyers pound their chests.

On the morning of the opening of the four properties, there were indeed many people at the door.

But when the news of no more purchase restrictions spread out, the doors of the sales centres of the four properties were knocked down by the buyers who had been waiting for their turn for a long time!

The frenzied dumping of sales was rewarded with a huge return of funds.

These few days were a frenzy for Din Tai.

More so, it was the moment when Chen Dong took a big step towards his goal.

Chen Dong, however, did not participate in the company's revelry.

Even when Xiao Ma and the others graciously invited him, he just generously waved his hand and allocated a large sum of money for Xiao Ma to take everyone on a binge.

He, on the other hand, continued to work at two o'clock every day.

For he knew that this was just one step towards the Chen family, and that it was not yet time for him to really party.

He still had a long way to go, and it was still unknown what the road ahead would be, so he did not dare to slacken off in the slightest.

It was early this morning.

Chen Dong had just returned home after training with Kunlun Devil.

A text message was sent to his phone.

"12 noon, four seals clubhouse a catch up, good grandson must come, grandfather word."

Winner Takes All Chapter 175-176

Chapter 175

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern.

He frowned and stared at the text message on his mobile phone, but his eyes were cold and flickering.

How shameless could an old immortal who ate human blood buns be?

"Young master"

Seeing Chen Dong's bad face, Kun Lun opened his mouth to ask.

Chen Dong, however, quickly replied to the text message.

The content was simple: get lost!

Tucking his phone away, Chen Dong suppressed the nausea in his heart and spread a smile, "It's alright, let's eat breakfast."

While eating breakfast, the mobile phone message rang again.

Chen Dong did not look at it.

This was because he was not sure if it was from the old undead of the Li family.

If it really was, he was not sure that he could be calm and unpredictable.

If his mother saw it, it would only affect her mood.

Since he had already decided to ignore the Li family, he did not want to have much more to do with them.

The only thing he could do was to maintain restraint and not stab that knife out.

It was not until Chen Dong got in his car and headed to the office.

Only then did he take out his phone to read the message.

Sure enough, it was from Old Man Li.

When he clicked on the message, a fierce aura flashed in Chen Dong's eyes, and the only restraint he had could not be maintained.

The text message read: If you don't come, Grandpa will personally invite you to his door and ask that unfilial daughter how she taught her grandson!

Was this a threat?

Chen Dong's right hand could not help but grip the phone tightly, his gaze fiercely staring at the phone screen.

Unfilial daughter?

My mother, are you not in a position to judge her?

How can you talk about a daughter's filial piety when her father has no father's love?

In an instant, the temperature in the car seemed to plummet by a large margin.

Kunlun, who was driving the car, noticed Chen Dong's strange appearance and asked, "Young master, is there anything I need to do?"

"You've succeeded!"

Chen Dong smiled coldly, the fierceness in his eyes disappeared and he looked at Kun Lun, "Don't go to the company, take me around the city a few times, and when it's almost noon, send me to the Four Seals Club."

"See Little Shadow?" Kunlun smiled and nodded, "Young master really should go and meet Little Shadow, after being so busy with the company for so long, Little Shadow probably misses you."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, but said calmly, "There's a dog trying to bite, I'll go and see what breed of dog he is."

Kunlun's smile froze, reacting to the fact that Chen Dong's visit to the Four Seals Club was not to see Gu Qingying.

He gave a sarcastic laugh and drove sullenly.

Chen Dong looked at the rapidly receding scenery outside the window, but his heart was slowly bursting with depression.

This is begging me to give you a knife?

.

Four Seals Clubhouse.

There was laughter in the luxurious meeting room.

"For Old Man Li to come to my humble abode, it really makes this Four Seals Clubhouse of mine shine." Lord Meng was full of spring and piled on a smile.

On the main seat, the white-bearded and white-haired Old Master Li sat loftily, with the majesty of a superior being between his brows.

Even Lord Meng's aura was dwarfed in front of Elder Li.

Old Master Li gave Lord Meng a sidelong glance: "I am sorry to have disturbed you, thank you for your hospitality, Little Meng."

The phrase "Little Meng" clearly separated the two men.

However, Lord Meng did not show the slightest sign of displeasure.

It was true that he was a man of great power in the city, a man of the world like Zhou Yanqiu.

But compared to the head of the Li family, the richest man in Kyoto, he was still inferior after all.

Whether it was his age, his status and background, or the resources he could mobilise and his heritage.

"Elder Li is joking, I have already arranged for someone to arrange a suite for Elder Li." Lord Meng said with a smile.

But Old Man Li waved his hand and smiled slightly, "Don't bother, it's the bamboo courtyard, I've heard that within the Four Seals Club, the bamboo courtyard is the most elegant and quiet.

At these words.

Lord Meng's expression stiffened and he smiled awkwardly, "I'm sorry, Old Man Li, but the bamboo courtyard already has a guest."

"Just move out." Elder Li smiled disdainfully, his face full of arrogance.

The head of the Li family, the richest family in Kyoto, had descended to the city, just like a true dragon descending.

With his status, he had full confidence that no one in this corner of the world dared to pick up his sharpness and could compare with him.

However.

"It can't be moved!"

Lord Meng said bluntly, even as a flash of cold severity passed through his eyes.

He revered the Li family and maintained respect for Old Master Li.

But that didn't mean he could be arbitrarily dictated to and directed to do things by Old Master Li.

This was his place, and Gu Guohua in the small bamboo courtyard was still his closest friend.

What's more, was the Gu family worse than the Li family?

"What?"

Elder Li's brows knitted and his expression suddenly went cold: "Little Meng, is this your way of treating guests?"

Lord Meng sat up and looked straight at Elder Li: "Qing Ying International, Gu Guohua!"

Boom!

Master Li was struck by lightning and the corners of his eyes jumped wildly.

Qing Ying International was internationally renowned and powerful.

And the Li family was the richest in Kyoto.

But Elder Li knew clearly that the Li family today was a cut above ClearShadow International.

Even if the Li family was in its heyday when he was in charge, it would at best be on a par with ClearShadow International.

Moreover, the prerequisite was that it was in the country!

After his surprise, Elder Li was puzzled, "General Manager Gu of Clear Shadows International, how come he is here?"

"Saving his family."

Lord Meng made a perfunctory remark, coming back to see his future son-in-law was indeed no different from visiting relatives.

The words had just left his mouth.

Elder Li was the one who got up and headed out, "In that case, I should go and pay my respects, lest it be said that my Li family doesn't know how to be <u>polite."</u>

The old shameless.

Lord Meng looked at Elder Li's back with a wave of contempt.

Seeing that Old Master Li was about to walk out of the meeting room, he immediately called out to Old Master Li.

"Old master, there's no need to go, Mr. Gu lives deep in the bamboo forest courtyard, even I, the host family, can hardly see him, and he is returning to China for personal matters this time, he doesn't want to cause any extra trouble."

Master Li's steps gave a pause, his eyes tangled for a moment, then he smiled helplessly, "Fine, fine, since it's a personal matter, I won't go, there will be plenty of time to enjoy Mr. Gu's style later."

With that, he walked back and sat back in his chair.

Only then did Lord Meng ask, "What is the reason for Master Li's visit to the city this time? I might be able to help a little."

Elder Li raised his eyebrows, "I really need your help in this matter, Little Meng.

He is so proud of himself that he thinks he can make a name for himself outside the country and will not go back with me.

"I also want him to see how strong the Li family is in terms of its heritage and connections, so that he will be intimidated and stop thinking about making his own way and go home with me."

Lord Meng nodded, this kind of thing was not new to him.

He said with a smile, "The son of the old master's family is indeed a tiger among men, but if he could return to the Li family, with the help of the Li family, he would certainly be able to open up the heavens and the earth, so how would he need to break into the world by himself? Don't worry, Master, I will let that heir know how wide the world of the Li family is and how broad the connections are."

"In that case, thank you, Little Meng." Old Master Li smiled and cupped his fist, "Let him know that the sky is high, and he will be able to return to the Li family in a smooth manner."

Chapter 176

When Chen Dong arrived at the Four Seals Clubhouse, it was exactly twelve noon.

There was no invitation, but Kun Lun still drove his Rolls Royce into the clubhouse unhindered.

This was because, as Lord Meng had ordered long ago, Chen Dong did not need an invitation to enter or leave the Four Seals Clubhouse.

After parking the car.

"Young master, shall I go with you?" Kunlun said.

Since the young master had said that he was coming to the Four Seals Clubhouse to see what breed of dog that only bit people was.

Naturally he had to follow close by, otherwise what if the dog bit the young master?

"Mhm."

Chen Dong answered and got out of the car.

Raising his hand, he summoned one of the clubhouse staff, "Where is the Li family's old master?"

"The Mountain and Sea Courtyard."

"Lead the way."

Following the staff member, he made his way deeper into the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Chen Dong, however, outlined a faint disdainful smile.

Having been in and out of the Four Seals Clubhouse several times, he had an understanding of the specifications of the various courtyards in the Four Seals Clubhouse.

The Mountain and Sea Courtyard was considered to be a superior specification of hospitality.

But compared to a top class like the Bamboo Grove Courtyard, it was still a cut short after all.

The Li family thinks highly of itself, why can't even my father-in-law be driven out of the Bamboo Grove Courtyard?

From a distance, Chen Dong saw a courtyard nestled amidst green grass and a hundred flowers.

It was different from the solitary seclusion of the Bamboo Grove Courtyard.

Although the Shanhai courtyard was of superior specifications, what was revealed was opulence and solemnity.

Moreover, there is no shortage of courtyards co-located around it.

The place and environment occupied alone is high and low compared to the small bamboo courtyard.

Creak

The thick vermillion riveted gate was slowly pushed open.

Chen Dong was in front and Kun Lun was behind, entering slowly.

Without the elegance of a small bamboo forest courtyard, the word "atmospheric and luxurious" can describe what you see.

Before walking very far, a young man in a suit greeted him.

He was one of Master Li's bodyguards.

"Young master, Master Li has been waiting for you in the dining room for a long time, you are late."

The bodyguard bowed and made an inviting gesture, while indicating the direction.

Chen Dong, however, did not take a step.

Instead, he looked at the bodyguard with cold eyes and said, "A dog is qualified to criticise me?"

The bodyguard's expression changed.

Bang!

Kun Lun kicked out, directly sending the bodyguard flying out.

His lofty tower-like body took a step forward and glared at the bodyguard from above, "It's already giving you guys face that my young master can come!"

"Let's go, Kunlun."

Chen Dong put his hands in his pockets and strolled towards the restaurant as if he was walking idly, but with a cynical smile on his face, "You've cleaned up the fight, a dog that bites people has to be beaten ruthlessly."

"Young master, understood." Kunlun nodded his head.

Inside the restaurant, there was a classical atmosphere.

Ancient colours and fragrance.

The ancient zither echoed and the sandalwood fragrance lingered.

The huge round table was set with mountains of delicacies and delicacies, slowly turning.

Master Li was seated at the main table, while Lord Meng was seated at the main companion table.

Beside them, there were several others sitting with him.

Among them were the Director of Lijin Hospital Liu and Zhou Yanqiu.

Master Li had the intention to showcase the Li family's connections, and Lord Meng had naturally invited the city's giants and bigwigs to help him.

President Liu was a titan in the medical field, and Zhou Yanqiu was the city's business tycoon, so it was no surprise that the two appeared here.

Zhou Yanqiu's gaze searingly swept over the crowd present.

Even if his gold-rimmed glasses tried to block it, he could not stop his eyes from burning with enthusiasm.

Technically speaking, there was no one here who was inferior to him, either on his level or stronger than him.

Lord Meng was his heaven.

And the old man of the Li family on the main seat was even more of an existence that his heaven needed to sit with.

The richest man in Kyoto, Zhou Yanqiu was like a thunderbolt.

The businessman is the best at making a fortune.

Otherwise, Zhou Yanqiu would not have wavered between Chen Dong and Chen Tiansheng Chen Tianyao.

If he could be friend the Li family, it would be another opportunity for Zhou Yanqiu.

Although it was not a chance to change his fate against the odds like the Chen family, it was still enough for him to leap into the sky.

"Old man Li, relax, your family's heir will definitely follow you home obediently once today is over."

Being able to be called here, Zhou Yanqiu naturally knew the purpose of this trip and opened his mouth at this point to laugh.

To put it bluntly, this banquet was not just a way for the big landlord to show his silly son how many small landlords the big landlord's family could call upon, and then get the silly son to go home willingly as a landlord?

"Old man is grateful."

Old Master Li clasped his fist, looking bashful, but without the slightest hint of gratitude.

In fact, he did not care to show his gratitude to Zhou Yanqiu either.

He was the head of the family of the richest man in Kyoto.

In his eyes, Zhou Yanqiu, a magnate from a corner of the world, was nothing more than a mole cloaked in the Ma family.

"So many people have come?"

At this moment, a teasing laugh came from outside the door.

The crowd looked at the same time.

Zhou Yanqiu, who was still full of smiles, instantly froze his smile and his pupils tightened.

Dean Liu was also full of dismay, his hands pressed against the desk, almost jumping up.

The corners of Lord Meng's mouth even twitched violently, and his eyes looked strangely at Elder Li, who was towering above him with an arrogant face.

The rest of the few people, too, showed their shock.

After all, nowadays, Chen Dong and Dingtai were in the limelight in the city.

Given the status of the people here, it would be strange if they did not know Chen Dong.

In fact, when Chen Dong saw a few familiar faces in the room, the smile on his face froze.

What a coincidence?

Lord Meng, Dean Liu, Gu Qingying her father's closest friends, accounted for two-thirds of them right in front of him.

And Zhou Yanqiu, whose backbone he had broken not long ago!

But in an instant, Chen Dong understood and his expression turned cold.

This wasn't a statement, it was clearly a threat!

He was not familiar with the rest of them, but the three he was familiar with were all popular figures in the city.

If it was just a quick chat, wouldn't it be such a scene of a dragon and tiger lying in wait?

Dang!

Inside the restaurant, there was a muffled sound.

Master Li stomped his cane on the ground with a heavy blow, his expression sullen and angry, and he scolded in a stern voice.

"Dong'er, today's audience is full of your elders, and all of them are the most popular figures in your place, you are late and so rude, why don't you apologise?"

At these words.

Lord Meng and the others were all stunned.

This needed an apology?

"Apologize for what?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled disdainfully, "You asked me to arrive at twelve o'clock and I arrived on time, what kind of rudeness is that?"

Elder Li held his body with an angry brow, "You made us all wait here for you alone, that's disrespectful!"

"Heh!"

The disdainful smile on Chen Dong's face grew stronger and stronger, "Don't put up a stink, just give me a hard time if you want to, what's so intimidating about it?"

"A disgrace?

Several of Lord Meng's brows furrowed as their hearts beat wildly.

The fact that the man from the Li family was Chen Dong was already enough to horrify them.

It was even more sensational to let Chen Dong know that the sky was high.

How could it now be a disgrace?

The crowd was all very clear-headed, and they quickly came to the realization that this meal was not good today.

"It's a revolt, it's a revolt! I'll make you apologise!"

Elder Li had a feeling of being unable to get off the stage, and gritted his teeth and angrily rebuked.

"On what grounds should I apologise?"

Chen Dong shook his head disdainfully, strutting on his chair with one hip, lazily resting one hand on the armrest and crossing his legs.

His eyes swept over the crowd and eventually fell towards Elder Li.

"Just ask, who of them dares to accept my apology?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 177-178

Chapter 177

One word came out.

Lord Meng, Zhou Yanqiu and the others all looked odd at the same time.

No one really dared to accept Chen Dong's apology.

What's more, was Chen Dong at fault?

Arriving on time at the agreed time was clearly right.

On the contrary, it was Elder Li who was somewhat oppressing people with his power.

Master Li sat at the main table with a blue face.

He had wanted to take advantage of this meal to show off the Li family's heritage to Chen Dong.

Even in this corner of the world, he could bring in all the local dragons with a wave of his hand.

In his opinion, Chen Dong would not have been able to invite these people with his usual hospitality.

It is true that Dingtai is now rising in the city, but it is simply not in the eyes of Old Master Li.

Money and connections are two different things, and connections are more important than money!

On the contrary, Chen Dong put up a rash stance.

This made his plans, all of them, fall flat.

Dang!

In his anger, Elder Li held his walking stick and stomped the ground fiercely.

"Little Zhou"

The sound came out from between his teeth.

Zhou Yanqiu's heart twitched, and his already odd face instantly turned ugly.

He had shown his loyalty to Old Master Li in order to get closer to him in the first place.

But he never expected that the protagonist of this meal would actually be Chen Dong!

Wasn't this making him kick a steel plate?

It's hard to get it right!

Smell the words.

Chen Dong looked at the fidgety Zhou Yanqiu with a playful smile.

The last time he came to apologize, Zhou Yanqiu had already had his backbone broken, would he still have the courage this time?

Feeling Chen Dong's gaze, Zhou Yanqiu had a feeling like a man's back was on his back.

He rose with a start and faced Elder Li: "Elder, Young Master Chen Dong arrived on time, it was not considered rude, I think this matter should be put to rest."

"You" Elder Li's face turned red as he looked angrily at Zhou Yanqiu.

Zhou Yanqiu's conciliatory words made him even more furious.

What did he say on the first foot?

How did it change like this?

He originally wanted to use his power to oppress others, to let Chen Dong know that even if he was rich, in the eyes of the Li family, he was just an ant.

But now, Zhou Yanqiu had begun to make things easier, and it was obvious that this kind of intimidation could not be carried out.

Exhaling a secret breath, Elder Li suppressed his anger and narrowed his eyes to look at the crowd.

"What do you all think?"

"Chief Zhou is right!"

Lord Meng was the first to speak.

Elder Li's pupils shrank.

"Young Master Chen Dong has come just in time, it is not considered rude." Dean Liu followed suit and echoed.

Black lines began to protrude from Elder Li's forehead.

And when the rest of the few people saw that both Lord Meng and Dean Liu had spoken, they nodded in agreement as well.

Old Master Li clenched his cheeks, his anger surging.

But as everyone had "forgiven" him, he could not force himself to continue.

With a cold glint in his eyes, Elder Li looked coldly at Chen Dong.

"You disobedient and unfilial offspring, I blame your mother for giving birth to you and not teaching you, so you don't know how to behave, since everyone is so magnanimous, let's just let it go at this point!"

However.

"Pfft!"

Chen Dong suddenly felt funny.

Although he was laughing, his expression grew colder and colder, and his firm and handsome face was covered in frost.

Bang!

A slap slammed down on the table.

Chen Dong stood up and pointed at Old Master Li, "Who are you to lecture me about disobedience and unfiliality? My mother raised and educated me well, so there is no need for you, an outsider, to judge me!"

In the room, the air instantly seemed to freeze.

The faces of Lord Meng and the others all turned ugly.

It was not because of Chen Dong's indignant rise to his heckling.

Rather, no one was a fool and could see that Chen Dong had a grudge against Old Master Li.

This meal, which was still not good?

It would be considered lucky if the table wasn't overturned later on!

"How dare you! I am your grandfather!" Old Master Li scolded angrily, his chest heaving.

"Bullshit grandfather!" Chen Dong was full of contempt.

If it wasn't for Elder Li's threat, he wouldn't even have come to this dinner party.

Even if he had come, he would not have come to be a shrinking turtle!

He wanted to stand on the moral high ground and humiliate his mother?

To hell with that!

Shameless!

"You are simply going to turn the tables!"

Elder Li was trembling with anger, Chen Dong's brutality was like a slap in the face.

This meal today was his home turf.

It was his moment to show off the Li family's heritage to Chen Dong.

Instead, he was being slapped in the face by Chen Dong in public.

Master Li's face was red and his chest was heaving as he pointed his trembling right hand at Lord Meng: "You, do you know who these people are? He, is the most powerful man in your city!"

"He, is the most powerful man in your city's shopping malls."

"He, is the titan of the medical world."

.

As Elder Li's hand slowly moved, a sentence of identity introduction that was enough to stun ordinary people to freeze, squeezed out from his teeth.

But while being furious, Elder Li didn't notice in the slightest that the expressions of Lord Meng and the others slowly changed as he was introduced.

When the last person was introduced.

Old Master Li stomped his cane violently and said in an overbearing manner.

"Where on earth did you get the nerve to shout at me in these scenes?"

"My Li family is the richest in Kyoto, I am the head of the Li family, moreover, I am your grandfather, how can you be so rude?"

"You are excellent, and Dingtai is doing well, but in the eyes of my Li family, you are nothing more than a mere mole!"

The words were powerful and full of anger.

With a domineering aura, he directly crushed towards Chen Dong.

"Heh!"

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully, "Since your Li family is so powerful? Why are you, an old, undead man, still licking your face and inviting me back to be the head of the family?"

Boom!

The words came out shockingly.

Lord Meng and the others were all struck by lightning, their faces shocked.

The Li family was the richest in Kyoto.

He was the head of a family with a lot of power and authority, and he was just casually asking Chen Dong to return as the head of the family?

In an instant, the minds of the crowd turned, and the eyes they looked at Chen Dong became incomparably shocked.

On one side was the heir to the Chen family, and on the other was the head of the Li family, who was within reach.

How could such a golden dragon be hidden in this corner of the city?

Master Li's face was red to the point of oozing blood, his breath panting like an ox, his eyes full of blood, staring at Chen Dong with a deadly stare, wanting to eat Chen Dong on the spot.

With this one sentence, it was clear that his confidence and pride had been stripped away to the bone!

It was at this moment.

Lord Meng suddenly stood up and cupped his fist at Old Master Li, "Sorry Old Master, I will leave first."

After saying that, he simply ignored Old Master Li's face.

Walking quickly in front of Chen Dong, he nodded slightly and smiled apologetically, "Xian nephew, I am sorry, it was uncle who was abrupt today, if he had known that this meal was for you, uncle would never have let this game take shape."

After saying this, he walked out of the restaurant with quick steps.

Following closely behind, Dean Liu also stood up.

Without even greeting Old Master Li, he respectfully walked up to Chen Dong.

"Xian nephew is sorry, don't say anything to your father-in-law about this matter, otherwise that old boy's temper will definitely want to smash my family's hospital door."

After a few apologetic admonitions, Dean Liu hurriedly left.

One had a heavy authority and the other was a titan of the medical world.

After the two had separated their powerful relationship, there was really no need to give face to Old Master Li.

It was true that the Li family was the richest in Kyoto, but the city wasn't Kyoto!

Face was given, but if the situation was not right, then there was no need to give face.

As two people left in quick succession, Elder Li was frozen like a wooden chicken, with a sense of loss that was hollowed out of his body.

Seeing that Dean Liu was about to walk out, Old Master Li shouted, almost as if he was doubting his life, "Dean Liu, this son is just a hairy bastard who has strayed from my family, why are you apologising to him?"

Dean Liu stopped in his tracks.

In a low voice, he said, "Chen Dong is one of the heirs of the Chen family, and he is the virtuous son-in-law of Chairman Gu of Qing Ying International, why do you think we should apologize?"

Boom!

Elder Li's body shook, and his face, which had flushed red in an instant, swished white.

Chen Dong was the virtuous son-in-law of Chairman Gu of Qingying International?

Chapter 178

In the dining room.

Silence can listen to needles.

The atmosphere is strange.

Master Li sat in his chair in despair.

The words of Dean Liu before he left had left him with a feeling of uncertainty and trance, and his body was burning hot.

Even with his position and status, he had the feeling of a punch on cotton.

When he had previously learnt that Gu Guohua of Qing Ying International was at the Bamboo Grove courtyard, he had thought of going to pay his respects.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Dong had actually become Gu Guohua's virtuous son-inlaw?

ClearShadow International was already ahead of his Li family.

Not to mention that there was also a Chen family.

Then what the heck was this meal he was having today?

At this time.

Several people here also got up, and after cupping their fists to Master Li, they turned around and left the table.

Without exception, when they walked to Chen Dong, they all apologized.

Moreover, their attitudes and kindness were worlds away from the expressions they had when they clasped their fists and bid farewell to Elder Li.

In the blink of an eye.

In the dining room, there was only Zhou Yanqiu still sitting on the chair.

Elder Li looked at Zhou Yanqiu with appreciation, "Little Zhou, you"

Before he finished his words, the smile on Elder Li's face abruptly froze.

His pupils tightened.

In his line of sight, Zhou Yangiu slowly stood up.

He clasped his fist at Elder Li: "Sorry Elder Li, my status is the lowest in the room, so it would be too rude to be the first to go."

After saying that, under Elder Li's man-eating gaze.

Zhou Yanqiu walked in front of Chen Dong.

Then.

A deep bow was given.

"Mr. Chen, I'm sorry, please forgive me."

Boom!

This scene was as if a heavy hammer had ruthlessly blasted against Elder Li's eyes.

In an instant, his chest rose and fell, his throat welled up, and he felt the urge to vomit blood.

He knew very well that Chen Dong's Dingtai, even though it was now rocketing up in the city, was still as strong as Zhou Yangiu.

But his strength was still not on the same level as Zhou Yanqiu.

One was an up-and-coming youngster, while the other was a renowned business tycoon.

These two, even if they included the Chen and Gu families behind Chen Dong, would in no way humble Zhou Yangiu to such an extent.

"Well, let's go."

Chen Dong nodded indifferently.

With his bones broken, he would not be able to straighten up in front of him in the future.

Waiting for Zhou Yanqiu to leave.

Only then did Chen Dong's gaze look coldly at the dumbfounded Old Master Li, his face full of a playful smile.

Shrugging his shoulders, he said, "Your dismounting, it's over."

Although his voice was soft, the mocking implication in it caused Elder Li's body to tremble, jolting him awake.

He looked at Chen Dong with complicated eyes, his lips mumbling, but he did not know how to retort.

He wanted to show off the status of the Li family to Chen Dong and make him bow down and submit.

But he never thought that this meal would turn out to be like this.

"When you bullied me and my mother as orphans and widows and ate my family's human blood buns, you are really a father!"

Chen Dong slowly got up and was overbearing: "Go back to your cannibalistic Li family and leave my mother alone, back then my mother was pregnant with me and did not fight with you, but now, if you dare to harass, I dare to invite you to death!"

"I don't care about your position as the head of the Li family!"

Old Master Li's face was white and his eyes were obscure.

He said, almost wailing, "Dong'er, if you return to the Li family and inherit the position of family head, with the Li family's power in place, your future path will definitely be smooth and prosperous, this is a win-win outcome for you and for the Li family!"

"So, this is why you made this scene today?"

Chen Dong snorted, his face full of disdain, "You want to show off your Li family's power to me, but your power, however, has already been under my feet, don't you think it's funny?"

A disdainful snort, but like a red-hot sharp knife, it viciously stabbed into the heart of the Li family's old man.

Chen Dong no longer stayed any longer and turned around to leave.

But the bodyguard at the door blocked across the doorway, stopping.

"Want to die?"

Chen Dong put his hands in his pockets and raised his eyebrows.

The killing intent was thick, but it caused the temperature nearby to plummet.

Kunlun took a step forward, his lofty pagoda-like body pressing down on the two bodyguards' faces.

"Get out of the way!"

Kunlun roared.

The two bodyguards simultaneously moved aside to the left and right.

Chen Dong laughed and turned back to Elder Li, "No matter how many people you have, they are not as good as my Kunlun alone."

Teasing, mocking, and disdain were all implied in this one sentence.

He had come today, not to bow down.

Rather, he wanted to tell Elder Li that he was not to be messed with, let alone to be threatened.

The best way to deal with a cold-blooded man who shamelessly oppressed others with his power was to be even more ruthless and cold-blooded than him.

Master Li looked gloomy, his eyes obscure as he watched Chen Dong leave.

His hands, which were holding his walking stick, were trembling vaguely, and the bruises on the back of his hands stood out.

He was the head of the Li family, the richest man in Kyoto.

He had accumulated decades of prestige, decades of confidence and arrogance.

But he had never expected to be stripped clean by his grandson today!

In Kyoto, who did not know Old Master Li? Who doesn't give Master Li a face? Who doesn't lick their face and want to do their best for the Li family?

But here, none of that existed!

The human heritage and power that he thought he was proud of was trampled under Chen Dong's feet!

'Good, good enough, really my good grandson"

The old man of the Li family gritted his teeth, but suddenly smiled incomparably brightly, "The stronger you are, the more I have to pull you back into the Li family, only you can save the Li family that is now on the wane, I have to say, that dead girl Li Lan, she did give birth to a good son!"

In his eyes, there was only profit.

When profit is at stake, he can decisively give up what he has to give up.

Just like back then, when faced with the foundation left behind by Chen Daolin, he was moved, so he did not hesitate to borrow the Li family's big hand to forcibly suppress Li Lan and eat human blood buns without any guilt.

And now, the Li family's golden jade is in ruins and the building is falling.

Master Li sees it clearly and knows it in his heart.

None of the family's sons could carry the Li family's weight.

Letting Chen Dong take over the reins of the Li family is the only way to sustain the family's life.

He would not hesitate to do so, even if it would shake some of the interests of the family's heirs.

What he wanted was the longevity of the Li family, not who would be the head of the family.

As long as he could keep the Li family glorious, he could lose his face and dignity.

Leaving the Mountain and Sea Academy.

Chen Dong and Kunlun did not leave the Four Seals Clubhouse directly.

He had come here anyway, so he went straight to the Bamboo Grove Courtyard.

When he walked into the Bamboo Grove Courtyard, Gu Qingying was already waiting in the courtyard.

Seeing Chen Dong, Gu Qingying leapt forward, "Big fool, what happened?"

Chen Dong was stunned for a moment and looked towards the hall with raised eyebrows, "Lord Meng and Dean Liu have come over?"

"Well, they have spoken about things."

Gu Qingying looked at Chen Dong with an incomparably strange look, looking him up and down and joking curiously, "Big fool, back when I was at university, how come I didn't realise that you were so good? Your background is so much bigger than mine!"

"I didn't expect that either."

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed to himself.

He had been living and working for twenty years, desperately trying to climb up the ladder.

What the hell did he know about the behemoths behind his father and mother?

"You're a big baby, I'm really getting curious, what other surprising identities do you have?" Gu Qing Ying said, stroking her chin.

"Big baby?"

Chen Dong smiled and put his ear to Gu Qingying's ear, exhaling hot breath: "Little fool, I really have a big baby, want to see it?"

Winner Takes All Chapter 179-180

Chapter 179

Gu Qingying's delicate body trembled.

Her ears went soft.

Subconsciously, she moved a step to the side and said in surprise, "Where is it?"

But just as the words left her mouth, she saw Chen Dong's odd smile.

Gu Qingying was instantly stunned and snapped awake.

In an instant, scarlet crawled all over her cheeks.

She said angrily, "You rascal, what are you thinking about? My parents and uncles are here!"

"What about not being there?" Chen Dong smiled and scratched the bridge of Gu Qingying's nose.

Gu Qingying's stunningly beautiful face was so red that it was almost oozing blood, and she lowered her head in shame and silence.

Chen Dong laughed and stopped teasing Gu Qingying, "Let's go, I'll go inside and say hello to Uncle and Aunt, what just happened was indeed quite embarrassing."

"This rogue, is getting more and more rogue." Gu Qingying stood still and snapped a glance at Chen Dong who was walking towards the hall.

This was overheard by Kun Lun who was following closely behind.

He smiled and said, "Young master playing a rogue to his own wife is not called playing a rogue."

"Kun Lun, you are not allowed to say that." Gu Qingying stomped her foot fiercely in shame.

Kunlun shrank his neck, smiled nervously and hurriedly followed Chen Dong.

Gu Qingying was the only one standing in place, her hands entwined together, murmuring, "What else can you call it if you don't call it hooliganism?"

Chen Dong walked into the hall.

Gu Guohua was sitting with Lord Meng and Dean Liu, drinking tea together.

Seeing Chen Dong enter the room.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu got up at the same time and smiled awkwardly.

"Dong'er, I'm really sorry for what happened just now."

Lord Meng was the first to speak, "It is also my fault for not inquiring clearly beforehand."

Chen Dong smiled and waved his hand, "Uncle Meng has worried too much, it's fine, instead, I have to thank Uncle Meng and Uncle Liu for backing me up."

At these words.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu had a big stone dropped in their hearts.

Even if Chen Dong did not have the background of being the heir of the Chen family, in the scene just now, they would still choose to help Chen Dong.

After all, this was the son-in-law of their own family.

Qing Ying International was really not afraid of the Li family in Kyoto.

And the two of them, one with a heavy power and one with a prominent reputation as a titan in the medical world, were not yet so subservient to the Li family, who was thousands of miles away.

"A misunderstanding, after talking it over, there's nothing more to it."

Gu Guohua said with a smile, greeting the three men as they took their seats.

Only after Chen Dong had taken his seat did Gu Guohua say curiously, "Dong'er, are you really a grandson of the Li family?"

At these words.

Lord Meng and Dean Liu also could not help but look at Chen Dong curiously.

Even after the scene they had just experienced, the two of them could still hardly contain their curiosity.

It was already shocking enough that a native, who had been orphaned and suffering with his mother for more than twenty years, had suddenly become the heir to the Chen family.

Now he has emerged as the grandson of the Li family, and has become involved with the Li family, the richest family in Kyoto.

Even existences like Lord Gu Guohua Meng and Dean Liu were curious enough to know the secrets.

Chen Dong nodded his head in acknowledgement.

Shrugging his shoulders, he smiled bitterly, "It is indeed true, but that is the past, not from the moment I was born."

"What do you mean?" Gu Guohua was Chen Dong's future father-in-law, and his status was closer to Chen Dong than Lord Meng and Dean Liu, so he had no qualms in asking.

"My mother and I have been in a storm for more than twenty years, all the hardship and misery thanks to the Li family!"

Chen Dong did not intend to go into details, not to mention his mother's unwillingness to remember this matter, even he, a posthumous person who had not experienced it, was not willing to mention it more than once.

Grandfather?

Bullshit!

He had once thought that the title of father was disgusting enough.

But he had never thought that the title of grandfather was far more than that of father.

Gu Guohua's three people simultaneously revealed their astonishment.

Following closely, Chen Dong continued, "It is true that I am the grandson of the Li family, but it is also true that my mother and I have suffered for twenty years, the Li family wants to eat people and feast on human blood buns, my mother and I have no more ties with the Li family."

Although the words were soft, they were forceful.

It made the doubts in the eyes of Gu Guohua's three people intensify.

Chen Dong did not intend to stay any longer, smiled faintly and got up to leave after he finished his salute.

In the hall.

The three Gu Guohua's faces looked at each other.

For a long time.

Gu Guohua suddenly complained to Lord Meng: "Old Meng, you are a local man of authority, you don't know about Chen Dong's past?"

Lord Meng shook his head blankly, "I'm a local, but I didn't know that Chen Dong was the son of the Chen family head before."

Dean Liu laughed helplessly, "Old Gu, don't blame Old Meng, don't mega-rich people of your calibre, even if they go in a city, try to hide their whereabouts as much as possible, for fear of being known?"

Gu Guohua snorted with laughter and nodded helplessly.

It was true that Chen Dong was a local.

But his parents were not local back then.

Whether it was the Chen family or the Li family, they were both transcendent, standing proudly in the clouds.

Even when they arrived in this part of the world, they would not make a big deal of it and would certainly try to hide themselves as much as possible.

This kind of existence wants to hide, the onlookers are really difficult to know.

"Li family this matter, how to do?" Gu Guohua suddenly asked, but his gaze was on Lord Meng.

The Four Seals Clubhouse was owned by Lord Meng, he was the owner of the place, and it was his turn to have the say.

Lord Meng hesitated for a moment and looked at Gu Guohua, "Don't ask me what to do, just say what you want to do?"

Gu Guohua smiled slightly, but his gaze was stern: "My good son-in-law doesn't like it, and this good father-in-law of mine definitely doesn't like it either."

"Understood then." Lord Meng nodded his head.

After Lord Meng and Dean Liu left.

Gu Guohua, however, sat with a profound gaze in a daze.

Chen Dong's identity had surprised him.

The Chen family made him only look up to them, and even the Li family possessed the ability to be on a par with him.

Clad in these two identities, Chen Dong would actually be stuck wandering around for twenty years before finally being picked by his own daughter.

Such a destiny, spare Gu Guohua feel some trance unreal.

"Dad did Chen Dong say anything?" Gu Qingying walked in.

"Said, but it was very vague and not specific."

Gu Guohua smiled spontaneously and looked at Gu Qingying with a burning gaze, "Xiao Ying, Dad really wants to know, did you already know Chen Dong's identity and background in the first place, that's why you willingly waited for him for three years and didn't mind his second marriage?"

"Dad, what are you talking about?" The redness on Gu Qingying's pretty face had not yet receded, and at this moment, it was once again aggravated.

Gu Guohua laughed, "You've earned it, you've really earned it big time! Thanks to your insistence on not going on a blind date with the offspring of those oil barons, otherwise we would have lost out big time!"

After Chen Dong left the Four Seals Clubhouse.

He then directly asked Kunlun to send him to the company.

The Li family, he really didn't see it in his eyes.

Even if Master Li was high and mighty, but he didn't put it in his eyes, it was just dust.

The bottom line had been laid out, and it was time for Master Li to back off.

Just as he arrived at the office, Xiao Ma ran in with great enthusiasm.

"Brother Dong, the four major properties have almost been sold out, this wave has made our company a huge profit, from now on, even if we face Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong's real estate companies, we dare to stand up straight and shout."

Chen Dong smiled slightly, "How much did you make?"

Chapter 180

Pony did not speak straightforwardly.

Instead, he mysteriously handed a bill to Chen Dong.

"Make sure you get a big shock, Brother Dong!"

Chen Dong picked up the bill and took a look at it, then calmly placed it on the table again.

Calmly looking at the agitated looking Xiao Ma again, "So?"

Xiao Ma: "0? 0"

Stunned for a moment, Xiao Ma asked in amazement, "You're not surprised? Not excited? Not happy?"

"Excited, happy."

Chen Dong nodded calmly.

Xiao Ma was speechless for a moment, did Brother Dong look excited and happy?

What a fool!

Following closely, Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and calmly said, "My dad gave me pocket money once, and that was all."

Boom!

Xiao Ma was struck by lightning, his five senses twisted, and his whole body was not well.

The sudden show of wealth was too much for people to handle.

They were both people with fathers, why was there such a big difference?

Chen Dong waved his hand, "Xiao Ma, I am indeed happy and excited, but the current Din Tai in my heart is not nearly enough for me to act excited and happy."

"We have only sold out four properties, there is still a large wave of properties waiting to be pre-sold afterwards, the whole west of the city renovation project, is nearly half of the city!"

Xiao Ma was thoughtful and nodded his head, his gaze bright.

"Brother Dong I know, I was the one who was too happy too early, when all the renovation of the west of the city is completed, that's when we'll really celebrate."

After saying that, he walked out majestically.

Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and smiled bitterly.

Was a mere west of the city really enough?

Far from enough!

He still had a long way to go.

The answer sheet he had to hand in was not a full score answer sheet, but an answer sheet that only had a full score so it could only be a full score.

Only then could he make the elite of the Chen family bow down, and he, the "illegitimate son" who was disliked by everyone, could walk into the Chen family with dignity and sit on the throne.

To return to his mother the glory that should have belonged to her!

The elite of the Chen family are not straw bags after all.

If they slacken off a little, they will be out of the game.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Elder Li's face was iron blue, as if he was an angry lion, clenching his teeth.

At this moment, it was as if he had a sick feeling of having eaten shit.

"Master, the traveling gifts are all packed." A bodyguard approached.

"Get lost!"

Master Li shook his hand and threw his walking stick out.

The bodyguard scurried away in fear, and he was the only one left in the room.

It was just now.

Someone from the Four Seals Club, came to ask him to move to the Taishan Hotel.

They said it was a five-star hotel and in the city, so it was convenient for him.

But the words sounded good, but the meaning in the words, who couldn't understand?

A five-star hotel is indeed a high standard.

But to him, what does it count for? The four seals clubhouse?

This is clearly driving him away!

The Li family is the richest in Kyoto, and as the head of the family, Master Li is always the guest of honour everywhere he goes, an existence sought after by everyone.

But he couldn't stay in the most prestigious courtyard of the clubhouse, and now he was being kicked out!

Damn it!

"Go! If you're kicking me out, why should I stay here?"

Old Master Li exhaled like an ox, and although he had made up his mind, his words were still full of resentment.

For the first time, the richest man in a city had ended up in such a humiliating situation!

And all of this was because of Chen Dong.

He knew clearly that if it wasn't for Chen Dong, Lord Meng would never have dared to be so disrespectful.

Half an hour later.

Master Li finally grimaced and got into his car.

The two Mercedes-Benzes, set off.

With Elder Li's status, he looked incomparably forlorn.

By the side of the gate of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Looking at the two Mercedes-Benz cars that left.

Lord Meng smiled and said, "Old Gu, are you satisfied?"

"Yes, my son-in-law doesn't like this old man, it's best to let him go."

Gu Guohua was all smiles as he said indignantly, "If he dares to give my son-in-law any more grief, then he will be driven out of this place!"

"You old rascal."

Lord Meng smiled helplessly, "He's at least the richest man in Kyoto."

Gu Guohua smiled teasingly, "Do you really think I'm not aware of the domestic wind and clouds since I'm always abroad?"

After a pause, Gu Guohua said, "The Li family in Kyoto, now has a fire in their backyard."

Lord Meng smiled but did not say anything.

After a few seconds, Lord Meng asked, "When are you going to the Chen family?"

"Tomorrow."

Gu Guohua's face was full of smiles, "My daughter has done me a great favour by getting a dragon son-in-law like Chen Dong, and Elder Long has assured me that the Chen family's doors are open for me this time, and the family head will receive me personally."

"Then your dream of all these years will finally be fulfilled." Lord Meng said.

"Thanks to Dong'er, otherwise I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to accomplish it in this lifetime." Gu Guohua sighed a little.

All these years, countless times of running and knocking at the door, just to be received by Old Man Long, if it continued, it would have been by and large the same.

Qing Ying International was indeed not in the eyes of the Chen family.

Now it could have such a turnaround, all because of Chen Dong!

Gu Guohua's gaze was firm: "This game, I have bet on Dong'er to win, from now on, I will ask Old Meng to take care of you more, even if I risk my life, I have to ensure that Dong'er steps into the Chen family."

"Don't worry, I will take care of it, at least in this corner of the world, no one can shake it yet." Lord Meng smiled and nodded his head.

Early the next morning.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanging left the Four Seals Clubhouse.

Gu Qingying stayed behind, but also moved out of the Four Seals Clubhouse.

With her parents gone, it was boring for her to stay at the Four Seals Clubhouse alone, so she might as well live in the city for convenience.

Of course, the more crucial thing was that she wanted to be closer to Chen Dong.

In the afternoon of the same day, Gu Qingying finished moving.

The new house was chosen near the Yingli Building Materials Company.

Nowadays, Gu Qingying was still the owner of Yingli Building Materials Company, so it was convenient to be near the company and to commute to work.

She did miss Chen Dong, but the education she had received since she was a child had not made her to the point where she could ignore him.

A woman, no matter how strong her man is, can only be considered independent if she has something of her own to do.

She was not willing to become a subordinate to Chen Dong.

After working on the move.

Gu Qingying was so tired and sweaty that she lay on the bed, smiling as she took out her mobile phone and sent a WeChat to Chen Dong.

"Big dummy, my parents are gone, I'm moving out of the Four Seals Club."

Dingtai Company.

Chen Dong, who was busy, saw Gu Qingying's WeChat and was instantly stunned.

Before he could reply, another WeChat from Gu Qingying was sent over.

"Big fool, come and sit at my house tonight, I want to cook for you."

Chen Dong smiled.

His eyes gradually became fiery.

He suddenly thought of the words he had teased Gu Qingying with at the Four Seals Club.

Had come true so soon?

But wasn't this a bit bad?

Although he had already proposed, he hadn't gotten married after all.

Moreover, the first foot Gu Qingying's parents just left it, the second foot the big bad wolf eat the little white rabbit, think about it all feel a little ungenerous.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong gathered up the smile on his face.

Seriously and solemnly, he typed back to Gu Qingying.

"Good!"