

Winner Takes All Chapter 211-220

Chapter 211

Dang!

Chu Reed clenched her pink fist and punched Chen Dong directly in the face.

Chen Dong's body lurched, and he let out a miserable cry of "ah".

In an instant, his brain buzzed and he almost passed out directly.

"That's it."

Chu Reed sat back on the chair, "But that night was to knock you out straight away, this time I saved my strength."

Chen Dong rubbed his swollen and painful face and looked at Chu Reed grudgingly, "You just said it directly, why did you have to give me a punch?"

Chu Reed looked cold: "That night if I hadn't reacted quickly and knocked you out in time, otherwise you would have really done something."

"I came to talk business with you, no one has dared to do this to me since I was a kid, now that you've recovered a bit, you still won't allow me to throw a punch for revenge?"

Chen Dong: "....."

Damn, suddenly he felt some sense ah.

But he also had a new understanding of Chu Reed.

This girl was not only high and cold, she also had a fierce nature in her.

He exhaled heavily.

Although his face was swollen and painful, Chen Dong's heart was relieved.

Luckily, he hadn't done anything out of the ordinary.

Otherwise, he really did not know how he would face Gu Qingying.

"You called me here to ask about this?"

Chu Reed asked with raised eyebrows, clasping his hands to his chest.

Chen Dong nodded his head.

“Rascal!”

Facing Chu Reed’s blank stare, Chen Dong simply ignored it.

The thing he wanted to be sure of the most had already been determined, and it did not matter how Chu Reed looked at him.

After a pause, Chen Dong asked, “By the way, you keep talking about business, what business is it exactly?”

Finally, we were talking about business!

Chu Reed was delighted in her heart.

Chen Dong’s question gave her a feeling of relief.

She had come to Chen Dong on behalf of the Chu Family this time, in fact, her purpose was the same as the Zhang Family’s, wanting to get closer and pull in with Chen Dong’s relationship.

The identity of the Chen Family’s heir was simply too important.

Even if there were a large number of Chen family heirs, the chances of Chen Dong becoming the future head of the family were slim to none.

But for the Zhang and Chu families, it is still worth a shot!

The Zhang and Chu families are not at the top of their game in Kyoto, and they have reached a bottleneck in their development, so it is difficult for them to make the leap on their own.

If they bet on Chen Dong, a single merit from the dragon would be enough to catapult the family to the top of Kyoto in the future.

The difference between the two families in pulling Chen Dong’s strings was simply that Chu Reed was using business as a name, while the Zhang family was using Zhang Yulan’s body as a name.

And now, Chen Dong took the initiative to ask about it.

In Chu Reed’s mind, it was clear that Chen Dong had already made a choice between the two families.

With the business dealings, it was only a matter of time in the future to get closer to Chen Dong.

Chu Reed's high and cold face revealed a warm smile, "I wonder if Mr. Chen, is interested in entering the entertainment industry?"

"Yes."

Chen Dong nodded his head in response, "How much capital is needed?"

The dry answer gave Chu Reed a shock.

She had originally prepared a lot, but Chen Dong's dryness made all her preparations go down the drain.

"That, Mr. Chen, don't you want to hear the specifics?" Chu Reed was a little bewildered.

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled faintly, "You can even block the sword for me, this sentiment alone is worth this cooperation, leave it to you, I am at ease, no need to ask more questions."

Chen Dong was clear about the purpose of the Zhang and Chu families coming.

Compared to the Zhang family, he felt a little more comfortable with the Chu family's methods.

But what really made him decide to cooperate was, after all, the night at the Heavenly Pavilion, when Chu Reed had led him to escape and blocked the sword for him.

Since it was clear what the other party was up to, why ask for more details?

It was just a matter of spending a sum of money to reach a business, and deeper than that, it was a matter of using that business to connect the two sides.

Chu Reed's expression was choked.

It took a few seconds for her to suppress her panic.

Taking a deep breath, Chu Reed said, "One billion is needed, one billion for Mr. Chen and one billion for our Chu family, for me to establish a new entertainment company."

"Give me the card number." Chen Dong was incomparably crisp, without the slightest hesitation.

All this was just a minute or two.

Until Chu Reed walked out of the ward, she had an unreal feeling as if she was dreaming.

A billion dollars of business, the formation of a new company.

In a minute or two, a deal had been negotiated?

Before she came, she had even been at home, calculating with several elders for a long time, even planning the company's operation mode, profit ratio and future blueprint, all properly.

This was also the reason why the Chu family had come a few days later than the Zhang family.

But now, it was all useless!

One billion dollars in hand!

He pinched his face so hard that he froze a red mark.

It hurt!

It was not a dream!

Chu Reed's heart was racing, and his eyes were glowing with excitement.

It was a moment of excitement and ecstasy.

She did not stop for a moment, quickly returned to the Jade Spring Villa, packed her luggage and returned to Kyoto.

With the funds in hand, the company had to be set up as soon as possible.

And what made her even happier was to have actually made contact with Chen Dong.

She was going to bring this news back to the Chu family.

"Dad and the elders would be surprised if they knew that I had negotiated the deal so smoothly, right?"

This was the thought in Chu Reed's mind.

The Jade Spring Villa.

"Grandpa, that slutty hoof of Chu Reed has left!"

Zhang Yulan lost her blossom and her pretty face was indignant.

“Damn!”

Master Zhang, who was sipping his tea, changed his expression and smashed the teacup in his hand with a bang.

“It’s done! That little girl Chu Reed must have succeeded, that’s why she was able to leave so quickly!”

At this moment, Elder Zhang was so dejected that he seemed to have lost his strength and slumped in his chair.

“Grandpa

“Yu Lan ah, this time our Zhang family, has completely lost!”

Elder Zhang’s voice was tinged with tears, and his eyes were red: “The miscalculation, I have never made a mistake in my planning life, but I never thought that I would lose completely in this matter! If we were talking business, our Zhang family is the oligarch of the entertainment industry and has bigger business to talk to Chen Dong, but old man

At the end of his sentence, Elder Zhang’s speech stalled.

He had run off course from the start, or perhaps he was too confident in Zhang Yulan’s stunning beauty.

Elder Zhang only thought of a young hero loving a beautiful woman, but never expected Chen Dong to not even look at Zhang Yulan at all!

On the contrary, it was serious business that made Chen Dong agree straight away.

“No, grandpa, calm down, the Chu family has only hooked up with Chen Dong, even if we don’t, our Zhang family is still overpowering the Chu family.”

Zhang Yulan hurriedly comforted.

“Yu Lan, you don’t understand!”

Elder Zhang’s body trembled, “In the long run, getting close to Chen Dong, in the future if Chen Dong becomes the head of the Chen family, it will be a feat from the dragon, even if we look at the immediate future, having ties with Chen Dong, the benefits will be immense!”

Faced with Zhang Yulan’s doubts.

The red eyes of Elder Zhang were as stern as a knife: “Chen Dong and Chen Daolin just bombarded the Li family! With this momentum, the Chu family, which has taken advantage of Chen Dong’s line, will have a wider scope of operation in today’s turbulent Kyoto!”

Zhang Yulan’s delicate body trembled: “Grandpa means that the Chu family will probably shake our Zhang family’s oligarchy?”

Elder Zhang was resigned in his heart, but still nodded his head forcefully.

He said, almost wailing, “A good hand of cards has been played to death by our grandparents and grandchildren, and not only that, because of the matter of you pushing Chen Dong to block the knife, our Zhang family has failed to steal the chicken this time!”

If it was only because of the knife blocking incident that they paid the price.

Master Zhang would not have felt anything, as the Zhang family could afford the so-called price.

But now that Chu Reed and Chen Dong were working together, this was bad news that was enough to shake the Zhang family’s position as an oligarch in the industry!

One was the price, the other was the foundation!

Such an outcome was unacceptable to Elder Zhang!

Chapter 212

A week later.

Chu Reed’s entertainment company was successfully established and named “First Winter Entertainment”.

After knowing the name, Chen Dong was dumbfounded and laughed.

He smacked his mouth: “First Winter Chu Dong?”

Chen Dong did not care, since the two sides have decided to come together, this name should also be Chu Reed to show him good, right.

And in this week’s time.

With the Western Shu Zhou family back.

Soon, the small Zhou family, which was so isolated, disappeared without a trace, like steam.

When the news reached the ears of the many magnate giants, they were all stunned on the spot.

Immediately afterwards, the giants laughed bitterly.

Everyone knew that the Zhou family of Xishu was taking the place of death.

But no one would jump out to refute it, let alone pity the Zhou family.

On the contrary, the establishment of "First Winter Entertainment" has created a huge wave in Kyoto.

In a very short time, the intelligence network of the giants had found out that this was a joint venture between Chen Dong and the Chu family.

It was clear to everyone that this meant that Chen Dong and the Chu family had come together.

And the next moment was feared to be the moment when the hierarchy in the entertainment industry would be turned upside down.

The Li family had been bombed, leaving Kyoto in a state of flux.

And the establishment of "First Winter Entertainment" is clearly another pot of hot oil poured on the hot Kyoto, making the fire burn even brighter.

However, while the giants were shocked, there were also those who laughed at the Chu family for being too hasty and reckless.

It was true that the dragon was enough for the Chu family to rise to the top.

But what if it was not a dragon, but a worm?

The Chen family has countless elites, and the number of successors cannot be counted on one hand.

With the future head of the Chen family at stake, every Chen family heir is mysterious and high up in the mountains.

A "wild" Chen family heir has indeed given many people a sniff of opportunity.

But when you think about it, how competitive is a "wild" Chen family heir among all the heirs of the Chen family?

The probability of Chen Dong becoming the head of the Chen family is, in the eyes of this group of giants, negligible.

And once Chen Dong failed, the Chu Family would be in for a skyfall of bad news.

In the eyes of these giants, the Chu family was putting its future on the line and taking a huge gamble with Chen Dong!

And the odds of winning were extremely low!

Jade Spring Villa.

A week of waiting.

Long ago, Elder Zhang and Zhang Yulan had run out of patience.

The establishment of Early Winter Entertainment and the changing situation in Kyoto had made it difficult for Elder Zhang to sleep through the night, and he felt like he was on pins and needles at all times.

“Grandpa, do we have to keep waiting?”

At noon on this day, Zhang Yulan looked at the sumptuous dishes in front of her, but was at a loss for food.

For a while now, she and her grandfather had been free and well-clothed within the Jade Spring Villa.

But it was not the slightest bit different from house arrest!

Leaving aside everything else, she, Zhang Yulan, had never suffered like this since she was a child!

“We can’t wait, I have to return to Kyoto as soon as possible to plan, otherwise our family’s pillar industry will have to be reshuffled.”

Elder Zhang looked steeply determined, “If we continue to wait like this, the sky in Kyoto will change completely!”

Having been in the business world for decades, he knew the importance of time.

If he could not make good calculations and plans at the beginning of the change in Kyoto.

When the sky changes, even if the Zhang family is the oligarch of the entertainment industry, it will be powerless to fight back.

Under the great trend, resistance would only be a mantis.

Saying that, he got up and walked to the door, "Someone, old man wants to see Zhou Yanqiu!"

Ten minutes later.

Zhou Yanqiu arrived.

During this period, he did not go to the company, but stayed at the Jade Spring Villa.

In order to do so, was to help Chen Dong keep an eye on the Zhang family's ancestors and grandchildren.

"Elder Zhang, what are your orders?" Zhou Yanqiu asked.

"Old man wants to see Mr. Chen!"

Elder Zhang's face was sullen and his gaze was firm.

"This" Zhou Yanqiu hesitated.

"Old man wants to apologize to Mr. Chen!"

With a single word, it made Zhou Yanqiu nod down his head.

An hour later.

Under Zhou Yanqiu's leadership, Elder Zhang and Zhang Yulan arrived at the Lijin Hospital.

It was just after noon.

Chen Dong was lying on the bed, comfortably eating an apple peeled by Gu Qingying.

On the sofa to the side, Qin Ye and Elder Long looked at each other.

Qin Ye indignantly picked up an apple and took a hard nibble.

"It's not washed." Elder Long said.

Qin Ye chewed as he lumped in response, "Dogs die, no couple is innocent!"

Pfft!

With a single word, it made Chen Dong and Gu Qingying laugh.

Chen Dong laughed, "Don't bother, I promised you something, we'll see you perform later."

Qin Ye was stunned for a moment, and then there was a brilliant flash in his eyes.

He spat the apple in his mouth into the bin and said with surprise, "Coming?"

"Finally, I can't stay up anymore." Chen Dong smiled meaningfully, but his gaze was directed towards Elder Long.

Elder Long smiled lightly in response.

In fact, it was Elder Long's suggestion to let the Zhang family's ancestors and grandchildren stay at the Jade Spring Villa for a whole week, ignoring them.

If Chen Dong had thundered and questioned the Zhang family, it would have been nothing more than a bout of pain for the Zhang family.

But tormenting for a while, amplifying the Zhang family's psychological pressure and making them come to the door to ask for their sins themselves, would be enough to make the Zhang family remember the pain.

This is also the way that those in power should behave.

Knock, knock!

A knock sounded at the door.

"Come in."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and gestured at Qin Ye.

Qin Ye made an OK gesture and leaned back on the sofa, putting on a cynical look.

"Mr. Chen, Master Zhang has come to see you in the hospital."

Zhou Yanqiu said with immense respect as he entered the door.

Immediately afterwards, Elder Zhang walked in with Zhang Yulan.

Even though Elder Zhang was calm as usual, Zhang Yulan's fluttering eyes revealed the anxiousness of the two grandfathers and grandsons.

"Mr. Chen, old man has come to ask for your apologies."

Elder Zhang squeezed out a smile and bowed with a fist.

Chen Dong suddenly smiled.

With eyes like a torch, he looked straight at Elder Zhang: "Elder Zhang is joking, how can your old man be guilty? And how can you talk about taking the blame?"

At those words.

Elder Zhang's eyes flashed and his brows locked.

Zhang Yulan, however, blushed and hesitated.

As arrogant as she was, she was not used to bowing her head and apologising to people.

But seeing her grandfather bending low because of her reckless act, and thinking about the situation in Kyoto.

She finally managed to tighten her red lips and bowed her head to Chen Dong and said, "Mr. Chen, I'm sorry, my reckless act that night almost caused you harm, please forgive me."

"Oh?"

Chen Dong sneered, "The wound on my back here has not yet healed."

With a single word, the temperature in the ward instantly plummeted to a freezing point.

Elder Zhang and Zhang Yulan's hearts pumped at the same time.

Elder Zhang suddenly let out a stern shout, "Yu Lan, kneel down!"

Zhang Yulan's gaze flickered before he finally bent his knees and knelt on the ground.

"Kowtow to Mr. Chen and admit your mistake!"

While scolding angrily, Elder Zhang turned to look at Chen Dong but with a face full of my pile of smiles, "Mr. Chen, please forgive her for the sake of Yu Lan's youthful ignorance, our Zhang family is willing to make amends with one billion dollars."

Boom!

With a single sentence, Zhang Yulan, who was kowtowing, was struck by lightning.

Just a push, asking for a billion dollars?

Chen Dong did not hastily respond.

Instead, he was silent and his gaze looked askance at Qin Ye.

The brief silence in the ward, however, made Elder Zhang and Zhang Yulan tormented with apprehension.

Suddenly.

The cynical Qin Ye stood up and said in a deep voice, “Chen Dong, brothers are brothers, the Zhang family is already sincere, you are a big man, what else can’t you see?”

The look of righteous indignation and the cold, stern voice.

It caused Elder Long and Gu Qingying to look astonished.

Was this the beginning of an act?

Winner Takes All Chapter 213-214

Chapter 213

Qin Ye’s stern shout.

It caused Elder Zhang and Zhang Yulan to be startled at the same time.

Zhang Yulan raised her head, her beautiful eyes glittering as she looked at Qin Ye with gratitude.

Before, I was still I disgusted that he was the one who killed my father.

But to my surprise, it was now at his help to intercede!

“Sincerity? What is there to see?”

Chen Dong snorted and raised his hand to point at the gauze on his chest and said in a stern voice, “If I wasn’t fucking lucky, I wouldn’t be lying here now, I would be in the grave!”

The voice was cold and harsh.

Elder Zhang and Zhang Yulan simultaneously rose in horror.

“You” Qin Ye blushed and was about to speak.

Chen Dong went was to interrupt directly, “Or, do you think that the one life of my titled Chen family heir is only worth one billion?”

Elder Zhang's face shifted, his heart trembling with apprehension.

One billion was indeed not enough for one life of the Chen Family heir.

This, he knew very well.

The Chen family had all the wealth in the world, so it was no joke!

The Chen Family heir, even if the chances of actually becoming the next family head were low, the identity of the heir was real.

If even the life of the Chen Family's heir was only worth a billion, wouldn't the Chen Family be able to buy the life of whichever magnate's heir they wanted?

The reason why Elder Zhang said one billion.

That was also because he had calculated that the amount of cash the Zhang family could draw out in a short period of time was just this much!

More money was pressed into various projects and could not be taken out!

"Mr. Chen, I know it's wrong, Yu Lan really knows it's wrong."

Zhang Yulan suddenly burst into tears, her delicate body trembling and tears falling like rain.

She knew very well that at this moment, with Qin Ye standing up for their Zhang family, if she still held her ground, she would only be asking for trouble.

The most urgent thing was to beg Chen Dong for forgiveness.

Let her and her grandfather return to Kyoto as soon as possible.

In the hospital room, the sound of crying echoed.

But Chen Dong was indifferent and unconcerned.

"Chen Dong, do you treat me as a brother or not?"

Qin Ye said in a stern voice, "If you still have me as a brother in your heart, then you should just let this matter go, one billion is enough, Zhang Yulan has already kneeled down to you, do you still want her to take her life?"

"Qin Ye, I really didn't expect that you would actually speak for an outsider!"

Chen Dong's face was as cold as frost as he looked at Qin Ye, full of astonishment.

“I’m not speaking for an outsider, but I damn well think that this matter is almost enough!”

With that, Qin Ye turned around and walked in front of Zhang Yulan, smiling gently as he extended his right hand, “Get up, with me here, he wouldn’t dare to do anything to you today.”

“Qin Ye

Zhang Yulan’s gaze flickered as she looked at Qin Ye with teary eyes.

At this moment, warmth surged in her heart.

She even blamed herself for a while, before she had treated Qin Ye but with rumors to turn him away and disgust and despise him.

“From the first moment I saw you, I fell in love with you.”

Qin Ye smiled wickedly and his eyes were firm, “I, Qin Ye, am a brute in the eyes of the world, a man who killed his father, but the love I have decided on, the king of the heavens will not care!”

Boom!

Zhang Yulan’s delicate body shook as if she had been struck by lightning.

In an instant, she was in a trance, her jade hand resting on Qin Ye’s hand as she slowly got up.

“Yu Lan, you

This was a guilty plea to Chen Dong.

Even if Qin Ye was a member of the Qin family, his status was no better than Chen Dong’s.

For Zhang Yulan to get up at this moment was not making amends, it was clearly a provocation!

Snap!

Qin Ye smoothly swept Zhang Yulan, who was crying into tears, into his arms and said domineeringly, “She is my woman, I will protect her!”

With a single sentence, it made Zhang Yulan’s heart tremble.

It also rendered Elder Zhang speechless.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, his coldness surging.

“Qin Ye, in your eyes, do you have me as a brother or not?”

Inside the ward, it instantly seemed as if the temperature had plummeted to freezing point.

“Chen Dong, of course I have you as a brother, but you don’t fucking treat me as a brother!”

Qin Ye just like a needle point to wheat man stance, sternly shouted: “The Zhang family is sincere in asking for forgiveness, if you can’t see it, then plus I want to protect Zhang Yulan, do you see it?”

He didn’t wait for Chen Dong to speak.

Qin Ye suddenly raised his finger and pointed at the fruit knife on the bedside table.

It was the one that Gu Qingying had put down when she was peeling the fruit just now.

“Or, if you think it’s not enough, then you can take the knife and stab me, one for one!”

“Qin Ye!”

Zhang Yulan was terrified, her beautiful eyes filled with tears and panic.

In a flash.

The ward was silent enough to listen to a needle.

Swords were drawn.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

But compared to Elder Zhang’s confusion, the reason why the three Chen Dong were confused was

This is fucking overacting, right?

There was a standoff for a few seconds.

Gu Qingying suddenly spoke in a soft voice, “Chen Dong, why don’t we just forget it, you and Qin Ye are brothers for one game.”

At those words.

Chen Dong's eyes flashed as he looked at Gu Qingying.

This girl, the acting was too well-timed, right?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong lowered his head and said in a helpless tone, "Let's go."

One word came out.

Elder Zhang's body trembled with excitement and ecstasy, as if he had been pardoned.

"Thank you Mr. Chen, thank you Mr. Chen."

Zhang Yulan's eyes glittered and tears fell like rain.

"Let's go."

Qin Ye's expression eased as he wrapped his arms around Zhang Yulan and held Elder Zhang with one hand as he walked outside, "Chen Dong, I owe you for this matter, thank you."

Chen Dong's gaze was profound as he watched the three leave after.

"Hoo"

He leaned back against the bed, exhaled heavily and looked at Gu Qingying with relief, "If you hadn't helped me catch a sentence just now, beastly words, I really wouldn't have known how to pick up on it."

The atmosphere in the ward, steeply relaxed.

"You guys are overacting too."

Gu Qingying snapped a glance.

Long Lao, who had remained silent, laughed harshly, "If you don't act realistically, how will the Zhang family's ancestors and grandchildren believe it?"

Chen Dong nodded and said with a smile, "This has to be noted down, the beast said it himself, he owes us."

With that, he stretched and moved his hands.

“Elder Long, help me with the discharge procedures, after so many days in the hospital, it’s about time.”

“Young master

“Big fool

Elder Long and Gu Qingying’s faces changed at the same time.

Chen Dong shook his head, “It’s almost done, the rest is slowly recuperating after being discharged from the hospital, I don’t feel comfortable staying in the hospital all the time, and I don’t feel comfortable with the company’s affairs, and if I continue to stay, my mother’s side will probably not be able to hide it.”

Chen Dong’s determination made it impossible for Gu Qingying and Long Lao to persuade him further.

Long Lao quickly helped Chen Dong complete the discharge procedures.

When the three of them returned to the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

Qin Ye happened to send a WeChat to Chen Dong.

Opening it, he took a look.

“I won’t be back for dinner tonight, Elder Zhang has gone back to Kyoto alone, Yu Lan is staying behind for a few days.”

Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

Was it that fast?

He was truly stunned, the beast was truly a master at teasing girls!

Stunned for a moment, Chen Dong replied with a WeChat, “Remember to protect.”

Qin Ye’s WeChat was returned in almost seconds.

“F*ck off! Thanks! Wait for my good news tomorrow, I’ll definitely take it tonight!”

Chapter 214

Ignore Qin Ye.

Chen Dong entered the house.

Li Lan these days, because the whole family helped Chen Dong to cover up, so they did not know about it.

When she saw Chen Dong, she hurried forward and said heartily, “Silly boy, you have been at the company for so many days, you have lost a round of weight, work is important, but your body is even more important.”

“Mom, it’s okay, it’s nothing.”

Chen Dong smiled faintly, acting calm and not abnormal in any way.

“Go get some rest, mum and Fan Lu will call you down when dinner is ready.”

Li Lan only thought that all this while Chen Dong was working overtime at the company, too busy with work that’s why he couldn’t return home.

Now that her son was back, she didn’t want Chen Dong to be tired any more.

Looking at his mother walking into the kitchen, Chen Dong smiled faintly and turned around to walk upstairs.

But just as he reached the stairway, his mother’s voice came from behind him.

“Xiao Ying, don’t get tired either, go up and keep Chen Dong company.”

Chen Dong stumbled and almost fell directly on the stairs.

Wasn’t this a little too direct from his mother?

“Ha? Aunty

Gu Qingying was also startled.

“Just keep him company, don’t think too much!” Li Lan revealed a doting motherly smile.

But Gu Qingying was already blushing.

She followed the same steps and still walked beside Chen Dong.

Chen Dong smiled awkwardly, “A bit direct huh?”

Gu Qingying’s delicate body trembled, and her already scarlet face was about to bleed.

She pouted, “Aiya, stop it, go up.”

Chen Dong: “.....”

Looking at Chen Dong and Gu Qingying who went upstairs.

Elder Long smiled helplessly, "Under the universal sky, all mothers are the same, yo."

"Long Lao, what are you muttering blindly about, still not coming to help?" Li Lan looked solemn and shouted.

Long Lao smiled and walked over.

Li Lan gave a blank look, "Long Lao, you don't have to say it even if you know it, Dong'er is so old, and I, as a mother, don't I also want to hold a grandchild?"

"But madam, you" Long Lao felt a bit uncomfortable.

"Less, back then Dao Lin didn't act like you said."

Li Lan's words left Long Lao speechless.

However, on second thought, Chen Dong and Gu Qingying had both proposed and were just about to get married.

It seemed that was nothing out of the ordinary, right?

The room.

Chen Dong, with the help of Gu Qingying, slowly lay down on the bed.

Because of the strain on the wound, Chen Dong could not help but suck in a cold breath.

Gu Qingying looked distressed and complained, "I told you to be brave and get out of the hospital, now you have to sleep and get up every day, I'll see what you do?"

"Don't I have you?"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously.

"But it's not like I'm here every day." Gu Qingying said.

The moment the words left her mouth.

Chen Dong suddenly reached out and pulled Gu Qingying's jade hand, giving it a gentle tug.

Gu Qingying let out a startled cry and instantly lost her balance, flopping onto the bed.

In an instant, Chen Dong's body heat swept through her entire body.

Gu Qingying instinctively wanted to get up.

But Chen Dong was wrapping his arms around her shoulders and holding her tightly with his large hands, "I want you every day."

Gu Qingying's eyes flashed, and a tangle appeared on her scarlet face.

Chen Dong's words made her heart beat faster, as if a deer was crashing.

"Chen Dong" Gu Qingying's voice, suddenly, was as low as a mosquito's whisper.

"Little silly, I know, I won't mess around, that's all, sleep."

Chen Dong said tenderly, while gently patting Gu Qingying's back with his hand.

What happened last time had let him know that Gu Qingying wanted to speak about the best moment, to leave it for the day of the wedding, to make that day a perfect day.

Therefore, he respected Gu Qingying and would not mess around.

Mutual respect was the only way to maintain a relationship at its best.

Feeling the gentle caress on his back, Gu Qingying soon had the feeling of sleep.

Like a small cat, she snuggled into Chen Dong's arms and gradually fell into sleep.

When she woke up from her sleep, it was already dark.

Gu Qingying raised her eyes to look at Chen Dong, only to find that Chen Dong was looking at her.

"You woke up early?" Dumbfounded for a moment, Gu Qingying reacted.

"Mm." Chen Dong replied gently.

Gu Qingying frowned: "Then why didn't you wake me up? It would have been uncomfortable if I had been resting on your arm."

"What are you talking about? I can't wait to be happy to be able to sleep with my own wife on my arm."

Chen Dong pretended to scold, and after a pause, added, "After accompanying me in the hospital for so many days, I didn't get a full night's sleep, and now that I've been discharged from the hospital, of course I have to let you get enough sleep."

The period of hospitalisation.

Fan Lu had to stay home with his mother while helping to conceal it.

The only ones who accompanied him at the hospital were Gu Qingying and Long Lao, who took turns coming in.

As for Qin Ye, that fellow was so preoccupied with technical exchanges that he came for very little time.

Gu Qingying was concerned about Long Lao's old age, so most of the time, she was the one in the hospital.

A rich family's daughter, who had been soaking in the honey pot since she was a child, was able to be in the hospital for so many days to accompany and nurse, Chen Dong was touched in his heart.

"You just want me to rest?"

Gu Qingying's gaze was deep, and her red lips were tightly obliterated.

But as soon as the words left her mouth, she suddenly smashed her lips, "No, why do I hear this from you, it's weird?"

As she said this, a blush quickly emerged on Gu Qingying's fair face.

Chen Dong smiled oddly and asked rhetorically, "So, have you had enough sleep?"

Gu Qingying's expression was torn, her red lips tightly shut, not knowing how to answer for a while.

She had indeed slept enough.

But the look in Chen Dong's eyes clearly meant something else.

In the end, Gu Qingying pouted, broke away from Chen Dong's arms and got up, "Let's go, let's go downstairs for dinner."

Chen Dong laughed and, with Gu Qingying's help, got up and went downstairs.

In the living room, the sound of the television echoed.

Li Lan, Long Lao and Fan Lu were watching the television.

"Mom, is the meal ready?" Chen Dong asked.

"It's ready, it's been done for a long time, just afraid of disturbing your rest, so I didn't call you guys." Li Lan said with a smile.

The family sat around the dining table and ate their dinner.

Li Lan suddenly asked, "By the way, where did that boy Kunlun go? How come Dong'er hasn't come back even when you haven't been home for a while?"

Chen Dong froze for a moment.

Kunlun and Lone Wolf's injuries were not much worse than his.

So when he was discharged from the hospital, he gave strict orders to the two of them to nurse their injuries back to health in the hospital before they were discharged.

"Madam, Kunlun has gone back to the Chen family on some business." Elder Long quickly took up the conversation.

Li Lan nodded and asked no more questions.

Chen Dong gave Elder Long a grateful look and the atmosphere warmed up again.

They were eating.

Suddenly, Chen Dong's mobile phone rang.

It was Qin Ye calling.

Chen Dong froze for a moment, shouldn't this beast be busy at this time of the day?

Puzzled, he picked up the phone.

As soon as he picked up.

On the phone, Qin Ye's roar suddenly rang out.

"Help me, Chen Dong, help me"

"What's wrong?" Chen Dong's face changed greatly and his voice lifted.

Several people in Li Lan were quiet at the same time.

In the phone, there was a snap.

Qin Ye's voice became faint with it.

“Help me, they, they’re coming, to, to kill me! I’m at

Winner Takes All Chapter 215-216

Chapter 215

Bang!

There was a muffled sound, and with the sound of dense electricity, the communication was abruptly interrupted.

Chen Dong’s face was sullen, his heart depressed.

The “they” that Qin Ye spoke of was obviously someone he knew, but who exactly was it?

“Young master, what’s wrong?” Elder Long asked.

“Someone wants to kill Qin Ye.”

Chen Dong spat out a sentence from between his teeth and got up, “Mom, Xiao Ying, Fan Lu you guys eat first, Elder Long and I will take a trip.”

With a single sentence, it instantly caused the few people at the table to change their faces.

Elder Long instantly got up.

Gu Qingying’s eyes flashed and she was about to open her mouth to speak.

Li Lan, however, lightly pressed on her shoulder and stopped it.

“Be careful!” Li Lan admonished.

Chen Dong glanced at Gu Qingying and nodded at his mother again.

After Chen Dong and Elder Long had left.

Only then did Li Lan gently look at the worried Gu Qingying and softly said, “Aunty knows that you are worried about Dong’er, but you should know that the Chen family’s selection of a family head is originally a matter of survival of the fittest and the winner is the king, no family head can be cultivated in a greenhouse, it is only in the killing and blood bath that a family head will emerge.”

The words were very direct.

This was exactly what happened.

If Chen Dong wanted to be the head of the Chen family, he was bound to have a bumpy and abrasive journey, as was the case with Chen Daolin back then.

.....

The Rolls-Royce car.

Chen Dong sat on the passenger side, his face as cold as frost.

After dialing Qin Ye's phone three times in a row, he was sure that Qin Ye's phone was broken.

Without contact details, there was no way to know Qin Ye's exact location.

If he wanted to find Qin Ye, he would have to rely on his own means.

"Long Lao", Chen Dong spoke in a deep voice.

But the words were not finished.

The phone suddenly rang, interrupting Chen Dong's words.

It was an unfamiliar number.

Chen Dong answered the call.

"Chen, Mr. Chen, Qin Ye, Qin Ye is in danger!"

Zhang Yulan!

Chen Dong's pupils tightened.

"Where are you?" The voice was icy cold, like a cold wind.

On the phone, Zhang Yulan was crying, her voice sobbing with fear, but still quickly uttered the name of a place.

Ten minutes later.

Chen Dong finally found Zhang Yulan in the downtown area.

Under the night, Zhang Yulan was sitting alone on the road, curled up and shivering.

There were quite a few people around, and a few people were guarding the area.

Obviously, Zhang Yulan's call just now was to ask for help from a passer-by.

Seeing Chen Dong, Zhang Yulan could not restrain herself at once and howled.

"Don't cry!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern as he chided in a deep voice, "Where is Qin Ye?"

A cold expression, a stern voice in his eyes.

It made the onlookers all frown.

A stunning beauty like Zhang Yulan was crying like this, and people on the other side couldn't even wait to feel sorry for her.

How could a man behave like this?

"Buddy, can you sound better, can't you see that this young lady is crying?"

Someone couldn't help but say.

"You come?"

Chen Dong turned his head and stared at the person who had spoken with such a pomp and circumstance that the man shrank his neck and retreated back into the crowd.

"I'm asking you to stop now, tell me what happened and get in the car with me!"

Chen Dong's body exuded a cold, piercing chill as he turned and walked towards the Rolls Royce.

The people around him looked terrified and stepped back to make way.

After getting into the car.

Zhang Yulan finally cried and cried and spoke up.

"Qin Ye, was taken away by the Qin family."

Boom!

Chen Dong was struck by lightning, and Elder Long, who was driving the car, also turned pale.

No wonder Zhang Yulan only knew how to cry incompetently.

If it was the Qin family, I was afraid that if it was routinely reported, no one would care.

“Qin’s family, killing Qin Ye?”

Chen Dong looked at Elder Long in confusion.

Elder Long also glanced at Chen Dong, and both of them had the feeling that they were looking at each other, and the monk in the abyss could not figure it out.

“Where is the person?” Chen Dong asked.

“No, I don’t know, they only said they were going to bury Qin Ye!” Zhang Yulan sat in the back row, lost in thought, her eyes red and tears falling like rain.

Buried?!

Chen Dong frowned as his mind raced with thoughts.

Suddenly, a place came to his mind.

“Elder Long, go to the Nine Dragons Mountain Cemetery.”

“Where is the young master sure?”

“The only place I can think of that is suitable for burying someone is the cemetery there, at least Qin Ye is a member of the Qin family, and since the Qin family wants to bury Qin Ye, for the sake of a bit of face, they wouldn’t be so black-hearted as to find a place to bury him anywhere, right?”

Long Lao hesitated and eventually turned his direction and drove towards the Nine Dragons Mountain Cemetery.

However, for safety’s sake, he still used his mobile phone to contact the relevant parties to investigate the surveillance footage along the way to see if there were any clues.

Inside the car, the dead silence was oppressive.

Zhang Yulan was obviously terrified, and even sitting in the back, her body was slightly curled up.

She was trying to restrain her sobs, but two lines of tears were still flowing from the corners of her eyes.

Chen Dong’s voice suddenly broke the dead silence, “Elder Long, the magnate giants have such a rule that expulsion from the genealogy is to be driven to extinction?”

“Joke!”

Elder Long laughed coldly, “No magnate giant would be so careful to such an extent, since they are a magnate giant, their status is not something that any person in the clan can shake, to be expelled from the clan tree, that is bad news for the expelled clan member, to a magnate giant, it is simply insignificant.”

“Every clan member, only by relying on the heritage of the magnificent clan, can they have the chance to make it big, and expulsion from the clan tree is to break the clan member’s wings.”

After a pause, Elder Long added, “What’s more, is there really such a magnificent clan giant with such a small heart, and young master thinks that he can still develop into a magnificent clan giant?”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and let out a soft laugh.

Indeed, to become a magnate and stand proudly at the top of the pyramid, one had to rely on means and ability, but the same eyesight and heart was also indispensable.

If you want to kill all those who have been expelled from the clan just because they have been expelled from the clan tree, wouldn’t that drive the clan away from each other?

A mere banishment from the genealogy is a chance to acknowledge one’s ancestry.

What’s more, the gentry love to save face, and this kind of thing, if it gets out, will only make the gentry dislike each other and draw a clear line.

When the road is narrowed, there will slowly be no way out.

“Then Qin Ye, why would he be driven to extinction?”

Chen Dong murmured softly, this was what was most puzzling in his mind right now.

After Qin Ye had killed his father back then, a plate operation had bought his name for the Qin family with a hoard of tens of billions, and even more so, it had established the Qin family’s position as the richest man in Western Shu.

But then, the Qin family “raised” Qin Ye, as if he was an invalid.

After waiting for death, Qin Ye was voluntarily expelled from the family tree.

He should not have been killed, right?

At this point.

A video was sent to Long Lao's mobile phone on WeChat.

While driving, Elder Long clicked on the video.

He then smiled to himself, "Old, old, old, my brain is indeed not as good as Young Master's. Just as Young Master guessed, Qin Ye was taken up to the Nine Dragons Mountain Cemetery."

Chen Dong's expression was stern and murderous.

Mighty killing intent filled the car.

It made Elder Long and Zhang Yulan, their hearts chilled.

"Into the cemetery and you want to bury my brother? I would like to see tonight, who buried who?"

Meanwhile.

Inside the Nine Dragons Mountain Cemetery.

Graves were lined up.

The night is as dark as ink.

It was eerie.

"Ah!"

A heart-rending wail of pain suddenly broke the eerie dead silence of the cemetery.

A large number of crows flew up from the distant mountains.

There was no shortage of crows, emitting an ear-piercing and eerie wail

Chapter 216

Over the night.

Flocks of crows circled, emitting an ear-splitting wail.

As if it were, the death knell.

In the hills near the cemetery.

Lights were flickering at the moment.

Qin Ye was tied to a large tree.

A casual outfit, long since torn and tattered, was drenched in blood, as if he had become a bloody man.

On the trunk of the tree above his head, two sets of iron ropes were nailed on, falling vertically.

The sharp iron hooks, pierced through his shoulder blades, the tips of which were stained with a little flesh and blood, glinted coldly in the light.

The pain was so severe that Qin Ye's body kept twitching and trembling.

His face was also pale without a trace of blood.

A painful grunt escaped from his mouth, but it was squeezed out from between his teeth.

His eyes, still bright as stars, tumbled with thick hatred.

Click click

Not far away, the sound of shovels grubbing the earth came.

Vaguely, the twisted figures of shovel wielding figures could still be seen shifting through the forest.

Poof!

The middle-aged man in front of him swung his knife and tore the muscle on Qin Ye's shoulder.

The flesh instantly turned outwards and blood poured out like a gush.

Qin Ye's body shook violently and a grunt escaped from his throat.

"Quite tolerant, an iron hook through your shoulder blade made you scream out, and you actually only muffled a grunt with all thirteen wounds on this body."

Although the middle-aged man was smiling, he showed his hideous coldness and shook his head, pretending to regret: "It's a pity, with your heart and ability, if you were born in peace in the Qin family, you would be qualified to compete for the position of family head in the future, even if you muddle through until you die of old age."

"On the contrary, you have to jump out, this is really a loss to the Qin family."

Qin Ye slowly raised his head, his blood-stained face resembling a vicious beast that ate people.

His eyes looked at the middle-aged man with resentful, murderous intent.

Qin Ye smiled.

Pain tugged at the corners of his mouth, making his smile as hideous and terrifying as possible.

“Bah!”

A mouthful of blood-stained spittle was spat on the middle-aged man’s face.

Qin Ye smiled and said, “Third Uncle, aren’t you afraid that I will kill you too?”

The middle-aged man was none other than Qin Ye’s third uncle, the Qin family, Qin Zheng.

A flash of anger passed through Qin Zheng’s eyes.

He calmly wiped the blood foam off his face and looked at Qin Ye with a fierce smile, “There is no hurry, the pit over there where you are buried, will be ready soon.”

Taking two steps back, Qin Zheng stretched out and stuck the knife in his hand on the tree trunk beside him.

“Ye’er, you are indeed the dragon of the Qin family, but unfortunately, you don’t have the chance to kill Third Uncle even if you want to, you will soon have to lie in the pit.”

“The Qin family treated you well, they didn’t dump you in the wilderness, they buried you in a cemetery, the best cemetery in the city, so they did right by you, of course this is also Third Uncle’s heart, you can’t miss Third Uncle when you’re a ghost!”

Qin Zheng slowly sat down on the stone, lit a cigarette, took a hard drag and exhaled thick smoke.

Smiling to himself, “In fact, Third Uncle kinda admires you, you kid have the guts to actually kill your father, even though your father is my second brother, but Third Uncle still thinks you killed the right thing, just killed too quickly, you should kill you like Third Uncle is killing you now, slowly tortured to death.”

As he said this, fierce violence flashed in Qin Zheng’s eyes.

Turning back abruptly, he looked at Qin Zheng angrily, "But if you kill, you will kill and leave the Qin family, but if you do something like this, then you are forcing the Qin family to kill you, ah Ye'er, you are really confused!"

In his tone, there was a hint of pity.

Qin Ye, however, laughed disdainfully, "Cats cry, rats, fake compassion."

The sharp pain made his words lurch.

"You are not allowed to be so rude! You ten evil disobedient and unfilial son!"

Qin Zheng suddenly got up and pulled out the knife on the trunk of the tree.

Poof!

Qin Ye's body trembled and blood splattered as he added another wound to his left arm and bladder.

But, between his teeth, he continued to merely grunt.

The air was filled with a thick smell of blood.

The dirt beneath Qin Ye's feet was also soaked with blood.

The pain was so severe that he was trembling like a madman, the only thing that did not become was the intense hatred in his eyes that were as brilliant as a river of stars.

"The master of the family has ordered that you be lynched twenty times before you are buried, six more stabs to go!"

Qin Zheng's voice was cold and stern, his eyes fierce, his right hand clutching the blood-dripping knife, faintly trembling.

As a member of the Qin family, he had come through great storms and waves.

However, when he faced Qin Ye's eyes at this moment, his heart was still unsettled and fear was thickening.

"I've sort of done right by you and didn't make things difficult for that woman, why do you still hate me so much?"

Qin Zheng gnashed his teeth.

"You, are unable to afford to offend the Zhang family!" Qin Ye said disdainfully.

“Shut up!”

Poof!

The fifteenth slash, swung down brazenly.

If it were a person on the other side, he would have already let out a pig-killing scream, but Qin Ye was gut-wrenchingly resilient.

“You shouldn’t hate me, it’s an order from the family, disobedient and unfilial people deserve to die!” Qin Zheng’s pupils tightened, fear flickering in his eyes every now and then.

It was only a mere eye-to-eye stare.

This third uncle of his, his aura had already lost to the junior Qin Ye.

Qin Ye forced himself to endure the severe pain, exhaled a heavy breath and laughed coldly.

“If I don’t die, the Qin family, will be destroyed by my hand.”

“You are dead!”

Poof!

The sixteenth slash, swung down.

Fresh blood poured out.

Blood flowed from Qin Ye’s body as he clenched his teeth and kept sucking in cold air from his slits.

But he, still like a fierce beast, stared fiercely at Qin Zheng.

“The damned Qin family, the so-called, name of the richest man, is, a beast in clothes.”

“Unbridled!”

Poof!

The seventeenth slash, swung down.

In the distance, the few Qin family members responsible for digging the pit looked this way.

All of them were pale, frightened and cold.

Immediately afterwards, several people once again sullenly swung their shovels, only that their hands were no longer as strong as they were just now, but a little trembling.

“I was born in the Qin family, Qin Ye, so I should invite the Qin family to die!”

The voice, thick with killing intent, echoed through the mountains and forests.

Over the night, the crows’ pity became more and more piercing and dense.

Qin Zheng’s body trembled even more as he stared at Qin Ye, causing him to feel a chill run from the soles of his feet straight to his heavenly soul.

Poof!

The eighteenth slash, fell.

Qin Ye suddenly laughed as crimson blood flowed from his mouth and nose.

But he, his eyes remained unchanged.

“By my mother’s life, Qin Ye will be the one to kill his father and destroy his clan!”

Boom!

Qin Zheng was struck by lightning.

In an instant, his features twisted to the extreme, while his heart was also terrified to the extreme.

“Lunatic, you are a lunatic, the family head is right, you just deserve to die!”

Poof!

The nineteenth slash, fell.

Accompanied by Qin Zheng’s near-mad laughter, “You, you don’t stand a chance, the pit over there has already been dug, with the last slash, Third Uncle sends you on your way, your oath is all bullshit!”

Miso!

The knife was raised fiercely, flashing cold light.

Qin Ye, however, smiled disdainfully, “I, have a brother.”

“Chen Dong? By the time he finds you, you’ll already be in a long sleep, and do you really think he, a feral Chen family heir, can become the Chen family head? Can take you soaring through the nine heavens?”

Whoosh!

The long, cold blade broke the wind and slashed down on his head.

The twentieth slash!

Suddenly.

A cold voice, like thunder, exploded.

“He’s right, brother, here it comes!”

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Chapter 217

Qin Zheng’s expression changed dramatically.

The long sword in his hand gave a lurch.

Whoosh!

The sound of breaking wind pierced his ears.

A stone swept into the air.

Bang!

It struck the long knife in Qin Zheng’s hand with unerring accuracy.

The long knife came out of his hand and spun out, embedded in a tree trunk with a clang, its body trembling.

The sudden scene brought the woods to a screeching halt.

Even the flock of crows over the night had fallen abruptly silent.

Qin Zheng stared at his empty right hand with rounded eyes, a vicious chill rising from his heart.

A ray of essence flashed in Qin Ye’s eyes as he slowly raised his head.

Looking into the darkness, there, two figures were slowly approaching.

“Sorry for coming a little late.”

Chen Dong’s cold voice rang out.

Gradually, he walked out of the darkness.

With his hands in his pockets, his expression was indifferent.

Following Kunlun’s devilish training day after day had made his physique exceed that of normal people long ago, whether it was the strength or the precision that determined the power of the stone thrown by a son just now.

Qin Ye smiled faintly, “Just right!”

“Chen Dong, this is a family matter for our Qin family!”

Qin Zheng finally came back to his senses, gritting his teeth and growling sternly.

The commotion soon startled several Qin family members who were digging a pit not far away over.

“Qin Ye is no longer a member of the Qin family, he is my brother, so it is my business.”

Chen Dong shook his head indifferently, his body exuding a bitter killing intent.

Looking at the Qin family members who came running.

Chen Dong smiled and looked at Elder Long, “There are five in total, you help me share one?”

“Old slave, I only know radio gymnastics.” Elder Long laughed awkwardly.

“I’m still injured, four is the limit, you can do it!”

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong was already rushing towards Qin Ye and Qin Zheng like an arrow off the string.

“Kill me!”

Qin Zheng looked fierce, his anger rising to the surface.

Just one slash away, he was done.

Chen Dong's appearance had made everything fall through.

Even if he was the heir to the Chen family, he could hardly calm his killing intent.

In the middle of nowhere, what was there that he didn't dare to kill as long as the head and tail were done cleanly?

Bang!

Chen Dong rushed in front of Qin Zheng and kicked him directly in the air.

"Take it easy."

Behind him, Qin Ye's teasing laughter rang out.

"Shut up!"

Chen Dong's expression was cold and stern, his killing intent steaming.

In an instant, he pounced straight at Qin Zheng's five men.

"Young master, the old slave is here!"

Long Lao, dressed in a Tang suit, paced tremblingly as he rushed towards Qin Ye.

"Here you go!"

Bang!

With an explosive shout from Chen Dong, a member of the Qin family was kicked directly in front of Elder Long.

Elder Long's footsteps gave an abrupt lurch and his expression froze.

He was face to face with the hideous looking Qin family member.

"Old thing!"

Suddenly, the Qin family members raised their fists.

"Kid, don't you know how to respect the old and love the young?"

Elder Long's expression was solemn and overbearing.

The Qin family members' fists gave a lurch, as if they didn't expect the old man in front of them to emerge with such otherworldly words in a life and death struggle.

It was this beat.

Hostility exploded in Elder Long's eyes as he fiercely leaned his body back and kicked out with his right foot.

“Dragon Subduing Eighteen Stances, Poison Dragon Drill!”

Bang!

The right foot kicked the crotch, and the Qin family member instantly had his features twisted and bowed in pain.

This scene made Qin Ye look dumbfounded.

It even caused Chen Dong, who was keeping an eye on Elder Long, to give his body a lurch.

What the hell can this do?

It was with this lurch that Qin Zheng swung his fist and blasted Chen Dong directly in the chest.

Chen Dong staggered backwards as his eyebrows knitted in pain.

A punch involved the wound on his back, and the wound directly split open, leaving his back wet with blood.

Chen Dong instantly looked ruthless.

His injuries prevented him from fighting for long, and he had to fight quickly.

In an instant, Chen Dong lunged at a member of the Qin family, his hands like snakes, climbing up the Qin family member's arm and twisting it violently.

Click!

The arm broke and screamed miserably.

On the other side, Long Lao trembled and looked in horror at the Qin family member who had already stood up.

With a naive smile on his face, he said, “Young man, you must respect the old and love the young, you must respect the old and love the young, I didn't mean to do that just now, why don't I play a set of radio gymnastics for you?”

After saying that, under the dumbfounded gazes of Qin Ye and the Qin family.

Elder Long steeped his body and actually did gymnastics for real!

“Elder Long is disgraced.”

Qin Ye could not bear to look at it.

But just then, Elder Long’s body bowed with a fierce expression.

“Dragon Subduing Eighteen Stances, Dragon Raising Head!”

Bang!

A fist followed the momentum and blasted the Qin family member’s jaw.

The Qin family member let out a miserable cry and staggered back.

This punch also caused this Qin family member’s eyes to turn red.

It was as if a fierce beast.

“Old thing, give me death!”

The two teases caused the Qin family member to feel a strong sense of humiliation.

A soldier could be killed, not humiliated!

He did not want to give this awful old man in front of him the slightest chance again, and his fist blade whistled, aiming at Elder Long’s chest and pounding straight into the yellow dragon.

Fist fears the young and the strong.

Without the slightest fancy punch, he was able to forcefully crush with the strength of a lesser man.

“Hoo”

Elder Long exhaled a heavy breath with a cold expression.

He saw the Qin family swinging their fists straight into each other.

“Little, Xin!”

Qin Ye’s reminder sounded behind him.

But Elder Long was murmuring softly, "The Eighteen Forms of Dragon Subduing doesn't seem to work, thank goodness for Taiji."

In an instant, the fist blade swept closer.

The Qin family looked fierce, killing intent rising in his eyes.

He had no doubt that one punch would cripple the old man in front of him.

"How is that possible?"

Suddenly, the Qin family member let out a shocked cry.

Under his shocked gaze, Elder Long's figure swayed violently from side to side.

By the time he came back to his senses, Long Lao's hands were already on top of his fist blades.

"Four two to a thousand jin!"

Elder Long rubbed his hands together and his body spun with it.

The old and decrepit body, however, seemed to have the strength of a thousand pounds at this moment, surprisingly carrying the Qin family members to stagger on their feet and spin uncontrollably in the same direction.

Bang!

In the next second, the Qin family member directly hit his head on a side tree trunk.

With his head broken and bleeding, he directly fainted to death.

It wasn't just Qin Ye who was stunned.

Even Chen Dong, who was having a one-on-three in the distance, was also shocked in his heart.

This bad old man was bad as hell!

Long Lao stood calmly with his hands in the air and disdainfully swept a glance at the fainted Qin family member, "I told you to respect the old and love the young, but you just didn't listen, you finished child."

The tearing of the wound made Chen Dong certain of a quick battle.

The strokes were ruthless.

Also just as Elder Long finished, he punched and kicked in the same breath, putting over two members of the Qin family.

“You fucking die!”

Chen Dong did not wait for him to stabilise himself.

Diagonally, a cold light suddenly flashed.

The threat of death came out of nowhere.

Chen Dong’s body crossed, his pupils shrinking as he saw Qin Zheng’s hand holding the long knife that he had just knocked away, slashing down on his head.

It was a close call.

Chen Dong leapt up and flipped his body across the air, narrowly avoiding the long knife.

After landing on the ground, he got up swiftly.

With his hands like dragons, he brazenly grabbed the long knife in Qin Zheng’s hand and flipped it violently with an explosive cry.

Poof!

With a crack of bone, the long knife violently pierced into Qin Zheng’s abdomen.

“Ah!”

Qin Zheng let out a miserable cry and covered the long knife and the wound, falling limp to the ground as blood flowed.

Chen Dong staggered backwards, his face sunken with a painful look.

The high intensity of the struggle had caused his wounds immense pain, and his back had long since been wet with blood.

He didn’t wait for a moment to rest yet.

Instead, Qin Ye’s weak voice rang out.

“Help me, bury

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“Understood.”

Chen Dong’s voice was cold.

He glanced back at Qin Ye.

At this moment, Qin Ye’s body was bathed in blood, and all over his body, a slash deep to the bone was visible to the naked eye.

This was clearly an attempt to lynch Qin Ye to death!

A blood for a blood, a life for a life!

“Qin Ye, spare me, please spare me, I am your third uncle.”

Qin Zheng cried out and begged for mercy.

Third uncle?!

Chen Dong was startled, and then the killing intent in his eyes intensified.

“Third uncle?”

Qin Ye sneered weakly, “I, said that I would destroy, the Qin family!”

Qin Zheng’s face was ashen, and at this moment, facing Qin Ye’s eyes, he didn’t even have the guts to beg for mercy.

His body was limp and his despair was at its peak.

“You guys, do you still want me to do it?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and looked at the remaining four Qin family members, “Or rather, want to join in?”

The four Qin family members were all wounded.

At this moment, when they were reprimanded by Chen Dong, they instantly got chills all over their bodies and even forgot about the pain.

The four of them looked at each other, hesitating.

Killing Qin Zheng was a capital crime!

“Kill him and you will live! If you don’t kill, you die together!”

Elder Long's voice was soft, but it was like a big thunderclap.

The four Qin family members suddenly had ruthless faces as they rose up at the same time and pounced on Qin Zheng.

This scene made Chen Dong laugh coldly in his heart.

Killing each other, how on earth did this Qin family manage to become the richest man in Western Shu?

It was no wonder that Qin Ye had done the deed of killing his father.

The hidden circumstances must have completely torn Qin Ye's scales of rebellion.

Chen Dong slowly turned his head and looked towards the lighted, long-dugged pit not far away.

Next to the pit, a camera was also erected.

He said coldly, "Record it and bring it back to the Qin family!"

The four men did not respond, but were as hideous as wild beasts, carrying Qin Zheng towards the pit.

At this moment, Qin Zheng's face was pale and he had long since lost the strength to struggle, his face was ashen and he looked desperately at the pit that was getting closer and closer.

He did not expect that everything he had calculated would now be his burial place.

An extremely unpleasant smell of urine appeared.

Qin Zheng's trousers were wet, and tears of fear were streaming from his eyes.

Ten minutes later.

The Rolls Royce sped off towards the Lijin Hospital.

In the car.

Qin Ye, who had already passed out, had his head resting on Chen Dong's thigh.

Even though he was fainting, his eyebrows were still knitted together in sulking anger.

"Just how big of a grudge does this have to be?"

Chen Dong was lost in thought and murmured, "Elder Long, do you know about the incident back then?"

Elder Long smiled meaningfully, "Young master, this is Qin Ye's privacy, and also the privacy of the Qin family in Xishu, old slaves have no right to talk too much, perhaps in the future Qin Ye will be willing to tell young master."

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "You have checked out people's privacy, and now you are talking to me about privacy? If you don't want to talk about it, then don't, what's the point of pretending?"

Long Lao: "....."

Chen Dong changed his position, involving his back wound, and could not help but frown.

Inside the car, the smell of blood was thick.

Qin Ye was covered in wounds and bathed in blood.

Yet he still held on strongly.

The pain of the nineteen lingering stabs was something that even Chen Dong did not dare to imagine.

He was truly amazed by Qin Ye's resilience.

However

"Elder Long, this time, do you know about it?" Chen Dong asked.

It was obviously asking about tonight's incident.

Elder Long shook his head, puzzled, "It happened suddenly, there was no time to investigate in detail, but it shouldn't be something like Qin Ye requesting to have himself expelled from the clan tree, no clan would do something so careful, unless it was some black-handed clan, but it's also very unlikely."

Chen Dong smiled bitterly, "Then we can only wait until Qin Ye wakes up to find out, but"

He clenched his fist and gently beat Qin Ye's chest.

"Be sure to hang in there, brother!"

.....

Three days later.

Qin Ye was finally pushed out of the ICU and transferred to the general VIP ward.

This caused Chen Dong's hanging heart to finally let go.

Ruthlessly, he tore the dozen of critical care notices issued by the hospital over the past three days to pieces.

Turning around and walking into the ward, Qin Ye had already woken up.

He was still weak, and his face was still devoid of any blood.

At this moment, Qin Ye's body was wrapped in gauze, just like a mummy.

"Finally, you've pulled through."

Chen Dong and Qin Ye's eyes locked as they smiled like they were relieved.

"Thanks, thanks"

Qin Ye's voice was extremely weak, so much so that it was hard to hear through the respirator.

Chen Dong shook his head and dropped down to the bedside.

Glancing at Elder Long, he asked, "Did you find out?"

"No, the Qin family hides it very well."

Elder Long shook his head, "Moreover, the matter of Qin Zheng, for three days, the Qin family has been calm."

After sending Qin Ye to the resuscitation room that night, Chen Dong had asked Elder Long to call upon the Chen family's forces to investigate the reason for killing Qin Ye.

In three days, nothing had been found after all.

However, the fact that the Qin family had been calm about Qin Zheng was something he had not expected.

Shaking his head, Chen Dong looked down at Qin Ye: "Still, I can only ask you, ah, why exactly did they kill you?"

Qin Ye's gaze froze.

After a few seconds of pause.

He suddenly smiled.

Even though he was terribly weak, his expression was still cynical, with an indifferent look.

“It’s nothing.”

He shrugged, but it involved a wound that made his features twist in pain, and paused again before saying, “Just, too, plowed my dad’s grave and raised, my dad’s, ashes.”

Boom!

The indifferent tone of voice was a bolt from the blue.

It left Chen Dong and Long Lao dumbstruck.

It was not enough to kill your father?

He also wanted to dig his grave and raise the ashes?

What a ruthless man!

“Don’t be surprised cough cough”

Qin Ye laughed indifferently and coughed violently a few more times due to his injuries before saying, “I am, already, not, a member of the Qin family, so why can’t I do it?”

With one sentence, it left Chen Dong and Long Lao speechless.

But Chen Dong, still clearly caught the complicated look in Qin Ye’s eyes.

It was a look that he could not describe at all, yet he could use “hate” to describe it.

Perhaps, only hate to the extreme could be found?

“Get some rest.”

With a sigh, Chen Dong got up and left.

Elder Long also followed him out of the ward.

Chen Dong leaned against the corridor, the look in Qin Ye's eyes just now constantly floating in his mind, feeling his chest oppressed and blocked to the point where it was about to explode.

He thought that his past was dark enough.

Without thinking that perhaps compared to Qin Ye's past, he was already in the light.

"This child, carries too much on his back." Elder Long sighed, "The Qin family, too, is indeed clothed with a beast."

Chen Dong glanced at Elder Long in surprise.

But he smiled faintly, "Take good care of him, I will leave first."

"Don't worry young master." Long Lao said respectfully.

Without looking back, Chen Dong gave a thumbs up, "Elder Long, I forgot to compliment you before, your old man is really hiding deep yo, that Taiji hand of yours, I'm afraid it's not even fearful against Kunlun, right?"

Long Lao was stunned and smiled, "No, no, no, it's all just something I figured out during the technical exchange with Qin Ye, it's not up to par."

"Che"

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully.

Meanwhile.

The Qin family in Xishu, however, had welcomed the arrival of a big shot

Winner Takes All Chapter 219-220

Chapter 219

The Qin family, which had been quiet for a few days, was so oppressive that even the air was depressing.

Everyone in the Qin family was like a lump in their throat, trembling with fear.

Even when they walked, they kept their heads down and hurried along.

Everyone knew that the head of the family was on the verge of a violent rage these days.

But today, the head of the family, who had locked himself up in his room for several days, finally came out.

He was smiling and happy, and there was no trace of his anger.

As soon as the Qin family head walked out of his room, he ordered the first members of his clan to go out together.

An hour later, Xishu Airport.

A dozen luxury cars drove into the airport runway unhindered, lined up and parked at the edge of the runway.

The head of the Qin family quickly got out of the car and led all the Qin family members, running towards the plane that was parked at the end of the runway.

“Greetings to Old Madam Chen!”

With the Qin family head clasping his fist in salute.

“Greetings to Old Madam Chen!”

The crowd of Qin family members clasped their fists and bowed at the same time in a loud voice.

The cabin door opened.

Old Madam Chen slowly stepped off the plane.

Sweeping a glance at the Qin family members, she smiled blandly, “Please excuse yourself.”

“Old Madam Chen, everything has been arranged, please rest a lot after all the running along the way.” The head of the Qin family was full of smiles.

In Western Shu, the Qin family was the richest.

The richest man in the world, high in the clouds overlooking all life, had to meekly fall into the mortal world and bow his head in a heap of smiles when facing the Chen family.

“The Qin family has been in an eventful period recently.”

Old Mrs. Chen laughed as she joked.

The Qin family head’s smile faltered and he sighed helplessly, “A rebellious son in the family, it is indeed a family misfortune.”

“Since he is a rebellious son, he should be dealt with as soon as possible to set an example and to warn the clan not to follow suit.”

Old Mrs. Chen was light-hearted, but there was a coldness in her eyes: “I have heard a little about the Qin family head’s ability to rule the family.

The Qin family head smiled helplessly, “Old Madam is very perceptive, it was indeed Chen Dong who stirred up trouble this time.”

From the beginning to the end, he did not show too much surprise.

The Chen family’s energy was such that if they really wanted to investigate, they would be able to find out what was going on in the end.

What’s more, the Qin family head was well aware of Chen Dong’s situation in the Chen family.

“Let’s go, the old body has come precisely for this matter this time, and will give the Qin family an explanation.” The coldness between Old Lady Chen’s eyebrows intensified.

The Qin family head was instantly overjoyed, the few days of silence were precisely because he was afraid of the Chen family, so he did not make any rash moves.

Now that Old Madam Chen had personally descended and made her stance clear, this was undoubtedly a shot in the arm for the Qin family head.

This was a deadly revenge!

The Qin family’s face and its status as the richest man in Western Shu were at stake, so if they failed to strike thunderously, the consequences would be the same as those of the Li family in Kyoto!

The two men laughed and talked as they walked towards the caravan.

Behind them, a group of Qin family members and Chen family members followed respectfully.

.....

On the other hand.

After returning to the company, Chen Dong was soon called out by Gu Qingying’s phone call.

Seeing Gu Qingying, Chen Dong asked, “What’s wrong? So anxious in the middle of the day.”

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly, "My parents are coming back."

Chen Dong was stunned.

The last time Gu Qingying's parents had left, it was to go to the Chen family.

With this relationship of his in place, it must be that Gu Guohua had successfully knocked on the Chen family's door this time.

"When is it? I can make some arrangements." Chen Dong asked.

"Just this evening."

Gu Qingying said, "You are so busy, I will make the arrangements, my parents they will not stay long, they will leave tomorrow, this time they are here, mainly because they want to"

Speaking of this, Gu Qingying's pretty face was slightly red and somewhat shy.

"What?" Chen Dong was bewildered.

"You've even proposed to me na." Gu Qingying's voice was as thin as a mosquito's whisper.

A definite wedding date?

Chen Dong was instantly dumbfounded.

Since he had already proposed, the matter of marriage should indeed be on the agenda.

Rubbing his nose, Chen Dong smiled and said, "I understand, it's just as well to discuss the bride price with uncle and aunt tonight."

For a magnate, there were three matchmakers and six bridegrooms, and the rules and etiquette were strict.

Since the wedding date was to be set, the proper etiquette had to be done.

On this matter, Chen Dong did not want to be ambiguous.

If he did, then he would have to feel guilty about Gu Qingying for the rest of his life.

"Then I'll go and make the arrangements. The place is still set at Uncle Meng's Four Seals Club."

Gu Qingying stood on tiptoe and gave Chen Dong's cheek a light nod.

With that, she left happily.

Chen Dong watched Gu Qingying off, feeling the residual warmth on his cheek.

In a trance, he was actually a little nervous.

Whether it was when he established a relationship with Gu Qingying or at the marriage proposal scene.

He had never felt this way before.

Even though this was already his second marriage, the thought of being with Gu Qingying still made him a little nervous and helpless.

He took a deep breath.

Chen Dong shook his head and smiled to himself, "What's the point of being nervous? Qing Ying has already given me her whole life, I'm still nervous, what's the point?"

.....

It was six o'clock in the evening.

Chen Dong left work and Long Lao was already waiting at the roadside in his Rolls Royce with Li Lan.

After getting into the car, the car drove directly towards the Four Seals Club.

On the way, the atmosphere was warm and welcoming.

What even left Chen Dong speechless was that Li Lan had already started discussing with Elder Long what the name of his and Gu Qingying's child would be in the future.

Chen Dong couldn't bear to listen anymore: "Mom, this is just discussing marriage, and you are already thinking about the name of my child, isn't it too anxious?"

"Silly boy, that's called being in a hurry, isn't it? Think about it early so that you won't be at a loss when the time comes." Li Lan gave a scornful glance.

Chen Dong was speechless for a while.

With his mother's tone, he dared to think that having a child was just a matter of closing and opening his eyes and popping out?

But he could also understand his mother's feelings.

He had been married to Wang Nan Nan for three years.

Because of his mother's condition, the Wang family had not seldom thrown in the towel, and even his mother had put up with it.

As for holding a grandchild, that was even more of a luxury.

The Wang family had even wanted Chen Dong to move into the Wang family numerous times, so that the child born in the future would also be surnamed Wang, as if he was a son-in-law.

Chen Dong was naturally unwilling to do so, as his mother insisted that he would not budge on this matter.

Because of this, Wang Nan Nan has not agreed to have a child with Chen Dong for three years.

Now that the clouds have opened and the moon is shining, the family is getting better and better.

And Gu Qingying, no matter how filial she is to her mother, or how considerate she is to him, she is unfailingly considerate.

It was strange that his mother would not be happy with such a marriage.

The Rolls Royce drove into the Four Seals Clubhouse.

After getting out of the car, the three of them went straight towards the Bamboo Grove courtyard.

And at that moment, inside the bamboo forest courtyard, there was already laughter.

"Old Gu ah, this time it's not a bad trip after all, is it?"

Lord Meng talked and laughed.

Gu Guohua was glowing with happiness: "It was a worthwhile trip, it was a worthwhile trip! It's finally worthy of all the hard work and effort I've put in over the years!"

With Chen Dong as his connection.

When he went to the Chen family this time, he was greeted with a very high level of courtesy.

The Chen family head personally went out to greet him and called him “in-laws”, which made Gu Guohua’s heart burst with joy.

As for the cooperation, Chen Daolin did not hesitate at all and agreed to it.

The terms offered even made Gu Guohua’s heart leap with fear.

“Dragon son-in-law, Dong’er is truly my Gu family’s dragon son-in-law!”

Gu Guohua secretly praised in his heart, and in a state of ecstasy, he said to Lord Meng with an air of caution, “Old Meng, I’m not afraid of your jokes, I came back this time because I want to have the two children consummated as soon as possible, otherwise this heart of mine ah, always feels mysterious.”

Li Wanqing, who was looking helplessly at the side, shook her head and laughed lightly.

“Afraid of running away?” Lord Meng said with a raised eyebrow.

Gu Guohua nodded seriously.

Chapter 220

A word.

It made Gu Qingying, who was silent with her head bowed, blush scarlet.

She shyly glared at Gu Guohua, “Dad, you, what are you saying?”

Gu Guohua was stunned and laughed: “Ai yo yo, daughter is now lecturing daddy, don’t be angry, mommy and daddy are not snobs, but you and Chen Dong are in love with each other and have proposed, you are not young anymore, so you should do it quickly.”

Gu Qingying’s face blushed but she did not retort.

She knew that her father did have a fear that Chen Dong would run away, but it definitely did not occupy much.

More, as her father had said, was that both of them were not too young.

Graduating from university and waiting for three years in agony.

Now that they have kept the clouds and seen the moon, it is really time to do it as soon as possible.

If her parents were really snobbish, I'm afraid that when they found out, they wouldn't even have come over, but would have just made a phone call and sternly ordered her to break up with Chen Dong and beat the couple to death.

When Chen Dong walked into the small bamboo courtyard with his mother and Elder Long.

Gu Qingying hurriedly brought her parents and Lord Meng along to the door to greet them.

The atmosphere between the two parties was warm and joyful.

Chen Dong and Gu Qingying followed closely behind their parents, smiling happily.

However, Chen Dong was a little bitter inside.

How could he not have hoped to see such a scene at one time?

But after all his efforts, all he got in the end was a dog's eye.

Now, a change of beauty, but a change of scenery.

Perhaps, from the moment his heart belonged to Wang Nan Nan, it was destined to be a fruitless and sinful relationship.

Chen Dong took a deep breath and allowed himself to suppress this past.

After taking his seat.

Lord Meng had the dishes brought to the table.

At the table, there was a joyful and warm atmosphere.

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

Finally, it was time to get down to business.

"Dong'er, in fact, this time my aunt and I folded back here, one of which is to thank you."

Gu Guohua's cheeks were drunkenly red, but he said with a serious face, "It is because of you that uncle has achieved his long-cherished wish for many years."

"Uncle, you are too kind."

Chen Dong smiled in response, knowing that Gu Guohua was talking about entering the Chen family.

Following closely, Gu Guohua spoke again.

“Secondly, Uncle and Auntie also want to inquire about you and Xiaoying, when will you consummate your marriage? You both are not young, since it is confirmed, you should do it as soon as possible.”

“We parents are not young either, we are all looking forward to having grandchildren.”

With a single word, several people at the table laughed.

“Yes, yes, in-laws, I think so too.”

As if she had found her soulmate, Li Lan agreed with a smile, “If you want me to say so, the sooner Dong'er and Xiaoying get married, the better.”

“Dad.”

“Mom.”

Gu Qingying and Chen Dong couldn't help but open their mouths at the same time.

Gu Guohua laughed and said to Li Lan, “In-laws mother, I see the two children are young and shy, it's not good to talk about this, why don't we both just finalise it?”

“How about the 15th of next month?”

Li Lan suggested.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing glanced at each other and nodded their heads.

Chen Dong was a little stunned, “Wouldn't that be too soon?”

He had already thought about when the wedding date would be set, but he did not expect that his parents would set it for next month in a few words between them.

This was less than a month's time, and many things had yet to be prepared.

“Yes, there are wedding photos, a place to hold the wedding, so much to prepare.” Gu Qingying also spoke up and agreed.

“You two kids shouldn't worry too much, you should do what you need to do, and we'll do the rest, choosing the hotel and inviting the guests.”

Li Lan said seriously, gesturing to Long Lao, “We can't be too busy, there's still Long Lao to help out with the preparations.”

“Young master, madam is right.” Long Lao smiled and nodded.

There was just no point in talking about this!

Chen Dong was helpless for a while, and after glancing at Gu Qingying, he could only nod his head and agree.

Then, he looked at Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing, “Uncle and aunt, in terms of the bride price

“Didn’t you give it already?” Li Wanqing smiled gently, “Could it be that the meeting gift you kid gave last time can’t be considered a bride price?”

Chen Dong’s expression choked.

He said, “That was just a meeting gift, of course it doesn’t count as a bride price.”

“You child, if we say it’s a bride price, it’s a bride price.”

Gu Guohua said solemnly, “Besides, because of you, I have fulfilled my long-cherished wish for many years, so this is already the biggest bride price.”

“But

Chen Dong still wanted to argue, three matches and six engagements, this was his heart for Gu Qingying.

When he was at his poorest, Gu Qingying, who had waited for him for three years, had returned to him without repercussions.

Even before he knew his background, he had already decided to be with him.

Gu Qingying had gambled her whole life, and he did not want to let her lose.

What’s more, he didn’t want a few more hints of settling on his wedding with Gu Qingying.

“Dong’er, auntie and uncle both know how much you think of Xiaoying.”

Li Wanqing smiled gently and looked at Gu Qingying, “Auntie and uncle only have such a daughter as Xiaoying, of course we have to spoil her, and we also hope more than anything that our daughter will marry a good man and be happy for the rest of her life.”

“The so-called bride price is your heart, but we have already seen your heart for Xiaoying, as long as you can make Xiaoying happy for the rest of her life, we as parents will be satisfied.”

“But then, it’s too much for Xiaoying, everyone else has a bride price, Xiaoying must have one too.” Chen Dong was obsessed.

Li Lan also felt a little aggrieved by Gu Qingying and said, “In-laws, we really need a bride price, it’s not easy for Dong’er and Xiaoying to come this far, since they are getting married, they should get married in a big way.

A word that made Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua’s couple’s hearts feel warm.

When it comes to weddings and marriages, most people in ordinary families would be red-faced because of the dowry.

Even if the two families were rich and powerful and did not lack money, but to be able to say something to this extent, it was already extremely important to Gu Qingying.

The bride price, it was an attitude!

“Cough cough, I am at least Xiao Ying’s uncle, in this matter, I should be able to say a few words, right?”

Seeing that the atmosphere was stagnant, Lord Meng got up and held his wine, and toasted Li Lan and Chen Dong: “Chen Dong, it’s enough that you have this heart, where are the two old Gu’s, and the words are clear, as long as you make Xiao Ying happy, this is the best bride price.”

“Don’t think it’s easy to be happy, but it’s hard to be happy for a lifetime, this bride price is not light at all!”

“I’ll leave it here as an uncle, if you make Xiao Ying unhappy in the future, don’t blame old Gu and I for cleaning you up.”

A timely joke eased the stalemate at the table.

Chen Dong rose and lifted his glass of wine.

“Thank you, Uncle and Auntie, I will do my best and won’t let you and Xiaoying down.”

Gu Qingying also stood up, holding her glass of wine, and said with a smile, “Thank you, Mom and Dad.”

“That’s the right thing to do! It’s settled, on the 15th of next month, get married!”

Gu Guohua rose with a smile, and the crowd echoed, drinking from their cups in one go.