

Winner Takes All

Chapter 4

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“Sir, it was my fault just now, I was blind and neglected you, please forgive me.”

Once he entered the office, the bank manager hurriedly apologised, the beads of sweat on his forehead wiped several times but still kept seeping out, even his back was wet.

The Bauhinia bank card was so rare that ordinary bank tellers didn't recognise it.

Anyone who knew the card would have to be at least at his level or above.

Even if they went to the head office, the head of the bank would have to receive them personally and welcome them with a smile, not daring to treat them with the slightest bit of care.

At this moment, he had the urge to vomit blood, how could such a great god come to his branch?

How could such a god come to his own branch? And still queue up honestly to get money?

Wasn't this bullying honest people?

Chen Dong raised his head and calmly looked at the manager, “You're nervous?”

The corner of the manager's eyes twitched twice and he smiled sarcastically, “No, no, I'll make you some tea to apologise.”

He knew the weight of the Bauhinia bank card holder, and at this moment, he only wanted to get past what had just happened as soon as possible, even if he was willing to kneel down.

Otherwise, not to mention Lin Xue'er, a small teller, even he, the branch manager, would have to be cold.

“No need, I am here to withdraw money.” Chen Dong said indifferently.

The manager had just wiped off the beads of sweat on his forehead, and at this point, a large portion of it seeped out once again.

Was this no longer going to forgive?

His face was ugly and strong remorse surged.

Being able to sit in his current position was something he had struggled for decades to achieve, but one word from the Zinnia bank card holder was enough to pull him off his horse.

Poof!

The bank manager simply knelt down in front of Chen Dong: "Sir, please forgive me, please let me off the hook, it was really a misunderstanding just now."

Chen Dong looked at the bank manager indifferently, where was the other party's arrogance just now?

He smiled, "I'm here to withdraw money, I don't want to talk about anything else, please handle it for me."

The bank manager was apprehensive, but he still got up with a forced smile, "Yes, I, I will help you with your business, sir."

After receiving the Bauhinia bank card in Chen Dong's hand, the bank manager asked, "How much money do you want to withdraw, sir?"

"Half a million."

Chen Dong smashed his lips for a moment, from the bank manager's attitude towards him, he already knew that this Bauhinia bank card must be extraordinary.

But the immediate priority was to withdraw the money to the hospital first, to complete the cost of his mother's follow-up treatment, and then to find a place to land.

"Half a million?" The bank manager gave a sharp whistle.

Chen Dong frowned as realization dawned on him, "Is it difficult? Is it necessary to make an appointment for a large withdrawal?"

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant, a customer like you doesn't need to make an appointment in advance." The bank manager looked odd as he explained, "It's the introductory card for this Bauhinia Bank card is a billion in cash, sir withdrawing this small amount has caught me a little off guard."

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook, and his heart set off a huge wave.

A billion?

And it was cash, not the value of the client!

And that was just the qualification for the card!

My dad was so rich?

Not to mention the bank manager was caught off guard, even he himself was almost dumbfounded.

It took a long time.

Only then did Chen Dong calmed down, "Let's withdraw half a million first."

The bank manager nodded his head and quickly helped Chen Dong with the withdrawal.

Chen Dong found a black rubbish pocket in the office and put half a million into the bag, then turned around and left.

The bank manager looked ugly and apprehensively wanted to beg Chen Dong to open his net again, but when he looked at Chen Dong's quick departure, he forced himself to hold back and finally sat down on a chair with a sweaty head, looking like his body had been emptied.

Inside the bank lobby.

Chen Dong carried his black rubbish pocket and walked quickly towards the outside.

Because of what had just happened, everyone was focusing on him and talking about it.

Lin Xue'er stood behind the counter, dumbfounded and with red eyes.

When she saw Chen Dong, she immediately wanted to go forward and apologise.

But Chen Dong's steps were so fast that she was simply too late to chase after him.

With a lost sigh, Lin Xue'er turned around and walked into the manager's office.

"Manager, to, what's wrong?"

Seeing the manager sitting limply in his chair, Lin Xue'er's heart sank to the bottom, but she still opened her mouth to ask.

The manager came back to his senses and smiled bitterly, "That one is a Bauhinia bank card holder, and the qualification for the Bauhinia bank card is cash of at least one billion!"

Boom!

Lin Xue'er's delicate body trembled and her pretty face turned pale.

Such a superb customer was simply not something she could mess with as a small teller!

Thinking about the way she had treated Chen Dong just now, a strong feeling of regret surged in Lin Xue'er's heart, and she wanted to slap herself twice.

To her, a big client like that looking at her in that way was like a pie in the sky!

But then, she had to push it out and offend that big client!

"Manager, you, you must help me."

Lin Xue'er immediately twisted her waist, bullying her body to climb up the manager's neck, begging.

"Help?" The manager scratched his head in annoyance, "I'm still trying to find someone to help me with this! Not to mention you, even if it was me, one dissatisfaction from that gentleman and I'd be dismantled in just one sentence."

With one word, he directly slapped Lin Xue'er into the abyss of ten thousand feet.

After a pause, the manager's eyes lit up, "By the way, are you sure that gentleman looked at you just now with a different meaning?"

Lin Xue'er's red lips were mumbling, and she nodded her head in a disoriented manner.

The bank manager was overjoyed and excitedly slapped the table, "There's still help! There is still help! Lin Xue'er, I want you to apologise to that gentleman and do whatever it takes to get his forgiveness, otherwise we're both doomed."

"But" Lin Xue'er's eyes were hazy with tears and she wanted to say something.

The manager's words had made it clear that she was dependent on him to become a bank teller.

Now the manager's request, she simply had no way to resist.

With her teeth clenched on her red lips, Lin Xue'er nodded her head and turned to leave despondently.

As she walked to the door, the manager's low voice came from behind her again: "Remember what I said, it's by any means necessary! That's good for you, and for me, too!"

Leaving the bank, Chen Dong got into a taxi and headed straight to the hospital.

While he was in the car, he received a text message.

"Hello Mr. Chen, this is Lin Xue'er who handled your business just now, I would like to invite Mr. Chen to dinner tonight, apologize for Xue'er's abruptness and rudeness just now, Xue'er will definitely make you satisfied tonight Mr. Chen, yo, pencil."

Putting down the phone, Chen Dong smiled disdainfully.

How could he not understand the meaning of such a text message from Lin Xue'er, a woman of all kinds, when she sent it?

However, he didn't even want to pursue what had just happened, much less have the slightest entanglement with Lin Xue'er again.

Because, Lin Xue'er was the girlfriend of that trash Wang Hao, and the Wang family's eating made him sick.

When he arrived at the Lijin Hospital, Chen Dong paid another 100,000 for his mother's treatment.

The remaining 400,000, not to mention renting a house, even the down payment to buy a small two-room house is enough.

However, he still had to renovate the house, his current situation was to find a place to stay as soon as possible, and renting was the fastest solution.

As he walked out of the hospital, an Audi A4 suddenly stopped in front of him.

"Yo! Who did I think it was? It turns out to be Chen Dong, you, my former brother-in-law, huh?"

Wang Hao laughed playfully and poked his head out, removing his sunglasses and looking at Chen Dong with a look full of disdain.

"Wang Hao, what a coincidence." Chen Dong smiled, "Where are you going?"

"To pick up my girlfriend for the two of us, of course. The bank she works for is right next to this hospital."

Wang Hao smiled, but his eyes saw the black rubbish pocket in Chen Dong's hand and smashed his mouth, "Tsk I say you're not doing too well, are you? You just divorced my sister and you're down to picking up trash?"

Chen Dong's smile disappeared.

Wang Hao slapped his head: "Oh yo yo, look at my memory, your mother is still hanging in the hospital, you don't have any money, but you have to collect rubbish to make money? If you hadn't gotten divorced, we might have been able to help you out a bit."

"Help?"

Chen Dong laughed in anger and looked at Wang Hao sternly, "If I remember correctly, I paid for your car, right?"

Wang Hao instantly blushed and retorted, "You're bullshitting! This is an Audi A4, a \$300,000 car, and you, a phoenix man, bought me this car? Bullshit!"

After saying that, he spat hard on the ground, then got into the car and roared away with a kick of the accelerator.

Looking at the direction Wang Hao left, Chen Dong's heart raged with anger.

The next second.

He took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Lin Xue'er, "You set the time, you set the place, I want a big bed room!"