

Winner Takes All Chapter 431-440

Chapter 431

As the light recedes, darkness falls.

The bar is filled with a mix of people from all three religions.

There are the upper class who squander their money like gold, and the lower class who are depressed and seeking excitement.

In a place like this, it's easy to pry into the King's Landing group.

As easy as, perhaps, just a drink.

The Twilight Bar.

The city's largest bar with deafening heavy metal music.

Colourful lights, forming beams of light, sweep across the dance floor with the music.

The swaying crowd, swaggering under the cover of darkness.

In the air, the pungent smell of alcohol fills the air.

Clang!

A crisp ringing bell echoes unexpectedly.

On the stage, the DJ went wild with excitement, "The bill is on Young Zheng tonight!"

Boom!

In an instant, a mountain of cheers rang out as the music grew louder.

In the darkness, inside the most exclusive box of the card seats.

A young man, around twenty years old and still showing a touch of youth, leaned lazily on the sofa.

A suit that accentuated his extraordinary aura.

On his handsome white face, there were a few evil touches.

It was just a smile, a little despondent and bored.

To his left and right, several girls with delicate and voluptuous figures and heavy make-up were like a group of phoenixes ringing the dragon, surrounding them and swaying and cheering to their heart's content.

“Young Zheng, let me toast you.”

A gorgeous girl leaned down to reveal her delicate curves, her red lips exhaling wine, her face full of flirtatious smiles.

Snap!

The man called Zheng Shao backhanded a pile of banknotes and smacked it on the pretty girl's chest.

With a cold and even somewhat impatient expression, he pointed to the wine on the table, “You like drinking so much, then drink it all.”

A sudden scene.

The room in the booth was abruptly silenced.

Several girls were all scared into silence.

The girl who was hit by the money was even more pale, frozen on the spot.

“Drink up!”

Zheng backhanded another pile of money onto the girl's chest, “10,000 for one glass, if you drink more, I'll pay more! You like to drink, I like to see you drink!”

As he said that, he slammed one pile of money after another on the girl's body.

It was brutal and overbearing.

In the blink of an eye, there were crimson banknotes scattered in front of the girl.

“This, this is a hundred thousand, I'm afraid?” A girl came back to her senses and murmured in shock.

The smashed girl jerked awake and looked at the money on the floor, she gritted her teeth fiercely, turned around and picked up the wine on the table and drank it.

Zheng Shao snickered, picked up a thick pile of money and smashed it directly on the table.

“Drink it all the fuck up!”

Several girls woke up at the same time and pounced on the drinks on the table as if they were thirsty beasts.

Zheng Shao, on the other hand, watched everything indifferently from beginning to end, an evil smile curling the corners of his mouth.

This scene was seen by quite a few people in the bar.

There was no way not to pay attention, because it was clear to everyone that it was the evil young man who had just paid the entire bill.

Even, many people cast envious glances.

With money you can really do whatever you want.

While in front of another table, Chen Dong silently watched the scene and shook his head and snorted, "Crude and unpleasant."

"You don't understand, young master, it's normal."

Long Lao swayed gently to the music, his body, which normally looked frail and frail, was bursting with miraculous energy.

On the side, Kunlun looked strange and instinctively tried to stop Long Lao.

But the old man was unaware of it, and was jumping about as if he was high.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose helplessly, the image of Long Lao was crumbling more and more in his heart.

"Kunlun, go and inquire about it."

Chen Dong did not pay attention to Elder Long, instead he told Kun Lun to go around the venue.

"Young master, I have Xiao Lu." Kun Lun was a little hesitant.

Chen Dong was stunned, and before he could say anything, Long Lao was wandering around and walking into the dance floor.

Chen Dong: "....."

Kunlun: "....."

"Handsome man, do you need some company?"

A few girls in heavy make-up swayed and walked into the card table.

Chen Dong shook his head, "I'm afraid you guys will crave my wine."

Several girls froze at the same time, and then cursed and walked away.

"Gosh, first time I've seen such a stingy person, does he really think he came to the bar to drink?"

"My God, if you're so stingy, why don't you go to a big stall? To come to a place as upmarket as a bar."

"A dirt dog has entered the city – froze and pretended to be a husky?"

Chen Dong did not care, how could he let these warblers surround him?

Ten minutes later.

Chen Dong and Kunlun, who were drinking wine, then simultaneously looked strange and stopped.

In the line of sight, Elder Long walked back to the card table with his left and right embraces.

His pale face was springing to life, and the two girls in his arms were wooing and flirtatious in return.

Chen Dong took a look at the two girls, the difference in age was probably enough to call Elder Long grandfather.

But damn "love", that's what led to this destiny.

One of the girls was the same girl who had been plied with alcohol by that young Zheng before.

After taking her seat, the girl was obviously very drunk, leaning softly on the sofa, her drunken eyes dazed and her cheeks flushed.

"Is it worth drinking so much for a bit of money?"

Chen Dong looked at the girl curiously.

Once when he was the vice president of Din Tai, he had taken many clients to bars and KTVs in order to talk about business, but he had always been dead set on the bottom line and had not had much contact with these girls.

“Oh, you don’t understand, money is a good thing.”

The girl smiled and waved her hand, her eyes flooded with tears: “I grew up with a hard life, my mother ran away, my father is bedridden, and I have a brother at home who is in college to pay for, I’m out of the game, I can only do anything for money

As she spoke, the girl whimpered and sobbed.

As if faced with Chen Dong’s enquiry, she instantly opened the door to her emotions and took Chen Dong as the object of her confession.

On the side, Elder Long and Kunlun looked at this scene, both a little bit wanting to say something.

“Such an old trope, still being used?”

Looking at the girl in front of him, Chen Dong suddenly laughed strangely, his heart filled with helplessness.

He didn’t bother listening to this girl’s story, and took out a card and put it on the table.

The girl, who was in tears, could not help but glow at the corners of her eyes and gave the bank card a sidelong glance.

Chen Dong calmly said, “I don’t need you to drink, just ask you some questions about this Jun Lin Group of yours, as long as it satisfies me, you name a number and I will transfer it to you immediately.”

A girl who could get together at a table with a wealthy young man who wielded money like gold must have eyes and insight, and the likelihood of knowing something that the regular people of the Jun Lin Group did not know, was also much higher.

“Really?”

The girl’s tears came to an abrupt halt.

And the girl who was still snuggled in Elder Long’s arms instantly revealed a look of shocked envy.

“I don’t need to make up stories with you.” Chen Dong gave a sidelong glance.

The girl revealed a hint of embarrassment, then thought for a moment and held up a finger, “One million!”

“Yes!”

Chen Dong immediately transferred the money.

When the girl saw the arrival message on her mobile phone, she was instantly overjoyed and opened her arms to jump on Chen Dong.

“Stop it!”

Chen Dong raised his hand to stop it and said indifferently, “I just want the information you said, not your person.”

“Che

The girl was a little lost, but she could also see that Chen Dong did not look like an ordinary man.

Following closely, she smiled wryly and pointed at Zheng Shao who had smashed her drink earlier.

“Here, that’s him, you might as well ask him if you’re asking me, his name is Zheng Jun Lin, the youngest master of the Jun Lin Group.”

Chen Dong revealed a deep smile as his eyes burned into Zheng Junlin.

It was really stepping through iron shoes to find a place to come.

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“You really don’t want to?”

Looking at Chen Dong who got up and intended to leave, the girl’s eyes were filled with reluctance.

A one-time million, this was much more generous than Zheng Junlin.

The point was that, while Zheng Junlin was asking her to drink to death, Chen Dong was only asking her to say a few words.

This was worth it!

Chen Dong did not pay any attention and walked straight towards Zheng Junlin’s place.

Kunlun followed closely behind.

Only, the two of them had not taken a few steps when Elder Long’s voice suddenly rang out behind them.

“Yes, I want it!”

Long Lao’s silly laugh rang out.

Chen Dong and Kun Lun stopped abruptly.

Following closely behind the girl said, “But you’ve got it.”

“Children only do multiple choice questions.” Elder Long laughed, “One million each!”

“Young Master, should we stop Elder Long?” Kunlun asked with a crumpled face.

He had worked with Elder Long and were both close to Chen Daoling, but his perception of Elder Long had only really collapsed now.

“It’s just that, you and I are enough.”

Chen Dong shook his head and walked straight towards Zheng Junlin.

In the card table, a few girls took advantage of the alcoholic breath and swayed their bodies to the music.

Surrounded by warblers, Zheng Junlin’s face remained cold and indifferent.

When Chen Dong and Kun Lun walked into the card table, several girls stopped at the same time.

“Get lost, all of you.”

Kun Lun took a step forward, his lofty tower-like body was extremely oppressive, and with a stern shout, he made the few girls leave in fear.

Zheng Junlin frowned slightly, “You touched my toys?”

Toys?

Chen Dong was surprised in his heart, treating the few girls like toys just now, that’s why he was acting so cold?

“Hello, my name is Chen Dong, it’s nice to meet Zheng Shao.”

Chen Dong smiled and extended his right hand.

The youngest of the Jun Lin Group, this was the real owner!

However.

Slap!

Zheng Jun Lin raised his hand and slapped the back of Chen Dong's hand.

"Roll!"

Chen Dong laughed and was not annoyed.

He turned and settled down beside Zheng Junlin.

Anger surfaced on Zheng Junlin's cold face as he looked askance at Chen Dong and said in a cold voice, "Did I fucking let you sit down?"

"I want to sit, no one dares not to let me sit." Chen Dong opened his voice indifferently.

He was overbearing and brutal, with a strong disdain.

A strong anger surfaced in Zheng Junlin's eyes.

Both hands clenched into fists.

He was the youngest of the Jun Lin Group, and even more so, he was an existence that roamed around this small town.

Who did not treat him with respect and deference?

Zheng Junlin, who was used to being arrogant, said in a deep voice, "I'm angry today, and this is the second time I've met someone who dares to confront me, so leave in three seconds or I'll let you walk out of this bar with your head held high."

"Three seconds?"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and smiled, "I only need one second, and you will have to walk out sideways."

What?!

Zheng Junlin was horrified.

Almost simultaneously, he felt the colourful light in front of him instantly darken.

A lofty figure stood in front of him as if it were a great mountain.

A large bushy hand fell in an instant.

Bang!

Zheng Junlin received a solid slap, half of his face bulging red and swollen, his eyes closed and he directly fainted in his seat.

“Carry on, let’s go.”

Chen Dong got up and indifferently walked towards the outside of the bar.

He was not used to this kind of environment, it was too noisy.

Talking about things here didn’t have that kind of heart.

Kunlun carried Zheng Junlin as if he was nothing, following behind Chen Dong.

Inside the bar, the music was deafening and the lights were dimmed to the extreme.

Therefore, Chen Dong’s trio did not attract anyone’s attention.

After walking out of the bar, Chen Dong stretched his back and exhaled a breath of relief.

“It’s still quiet outside.”

At this exact moment, a few bar security guards walked over.

“Buddy, you guys know Young Zheng?”

Zheng Junlin was the bar’s big moneymaker, and now that he was being carried out of the bar, the security staff naturally couldn’t ignore him.

“He’s my little old brother, he’s drunk, I’ll take him to the car for a while.”

Chen Dong said casually, but Kun Lun looked cold and stern, and the invisible oppression locked the several security personnel.

The security personnel were fearful, but still did not dare to give up on this, but walked to the car along with Chen Dong Kun Lun.

“Kunlun, put him in the car, and you keep watch from below.”

With an indifferent word, Chen Dong took the lead and got into the car.

When the security personnel saw Kunlun put Zheng Junlin inside the car and stood outside the car himself, their apprehensions were alleviated quite a bit.

One by one, they all stepped back a distance, so that they could guard Zheng Junlin, but not to disturb Chen Dong.

After all, Zheng was the youngest brother of the man in the car, and if such a being became angry, they could not afford to have a group of security personnel.

Chen Dong unscrewed a bottle of mineral water and splashed it directly onto Zheng Junlin's face.

Zheng Junlin immediately woke up and stared at Chen Dong in horror.

"You, what do you want to do? I am the youngest of the Jun Lin Group, if you move me, you won't even be able to walk out of this city!"

Chen Dong was indifferent as usual, whether it was his experience or his age of heart, he had completely crushed Zheng Jun Lin.

The threat to Zheng Junlin's current panic was just a joke in his heart.

"I've just arrived, I don't plan to walk out yet." Chen Dong smiled, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you, I just see that you seem a bit unhappy, it just so happens that I am also unhappy, so I pulled you over to have a chat."

Talking?

Zheng Junlin was dumbfounded, how the hell could he have a chat, he just came up and slapped him and knocked him out?

He didn't believe Chen Dong's words, but he didn't dare to make a move at this moment.

"What do you want to talk about?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose: "What are you unhappy about? It's just as well to say it to cheer me up."

"You", Zheng Junlin's face turned red and he gritted his teeth.

"Or, I will slap you to cheer me up." Chen Dong raised his right hand.

Zheng Junlin's eyebrows knitted together and he shuddered at the thought of being fucked unconscious by Kunlun with a slap just now.

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced at the looming figure outside the car.

He couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

In the past, he would have shown his domineering nature as the youngest of the King's Landing Group.

But tonight, he was really depressed in his heart.

Now that he was being forced to speak from his heart and let out his frustrations, Zheng Junlin slowly spoke up.

“Tomorrow is my father’s 50th birthday banquet.”

“Your father’s birthday banquet and you’re not happy?”

Chen Dong looked at Zheng Jun Lin in surprise, this was a son of a turtle.

Zheng Junlin shook his head, “You don’t understand the troubles of rich people.”

He leaned back in his chair, rubbed his face to clear his drunkenness a bit, and looked out the window at the lights and murmured.

“Everyone thinks that I am the eldest young man of the Zheng family of the Jun Lin Group and have a great appearance, but they simply don’t understand that in our family, it’s not the eldest young man who can inherit the Jun Lin Group.”

“In our family, even a side line, as long as they are capable enough, they are still able to skim over me, the Zheng family’s eldest youngster, and become the person in control of the group, in other words, my status as the eldest youngster is actually very humble.”

“Raising compulsions to inherit?”

Chen Dong’s heart and soul shook, this tactic was the same as the Chen family.

Father!

The speculation in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Chen Dong, however, strongly suppressed his agitated heart and sneered, “So, you, the Zheng family’s eldest youngster, are actually very poor in ability and are being pressed into the light by a few side lines in the Zheng family, or the Jun Lin group, right?”

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Chapter 433

“How do you know?” Zheng Junlin looked at Chen Dong with a bit of drunkenness and astonishment.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed lightly, “Actually, I’m pretty much the same as you.”

“Really?”

A flash of joy surfaced on Zheng Junlin’s slightly boyish face.

Facing Chen Dong, at this moment, he suddenly felt a sense of compassion for the same illness.

Following closely, Chen Dong smiled as he looked at Zheng Junlin.

“Well, but I’m considered a sidekick, suppressing the so-called elites.”

Zheng Junlin froze for a moment, instantly feeling empty all over.

Chen Dong’s words caused a sense of closeness that he had just developed to instantly disappear, and he even felt the urge to vomit blood.

“What does this have to do with your father’s birthday banquet?” Chen Dong asked.

Zheng Junlin sighed, “Whenever there is a family gathering, I, the eldest, will inevitably become the object of ridicule and mockery, so you think I can be happy?”

“There are a few collateral family members who hold themselves to be outstanding and don’t take my status as the eldest young man into consideration, every time I run into dust.”

Chen Dong suddenly realized, this kind of laborious anger, no one else could stand it.

What’s more, Zheng Junlin himself was the Zheng family’s eldest youngster who was in the limelight outside.

Outside, he had been praised to the clouds, but back at home, he had become an existence that the side lines could laugh at.

The difference was so great that it made sense for Zheng Junlin to be in the state he was in.

The car was silent for a few seconds.

Chen Dong slowly said, “Can I go to your family’s banquet tomorrow?”

“You?”

Zheng Junlin looked at Chen Dong strangely, “I have all the dignified figures in this city in mind, you look like a stranger, you should be from out of town, right?”

Not too stupid yet.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, he was still thinking that Zheng Junlin was young, so he could get it done with a smooth wave of set-up.

“You’re from out of town, coming to my father’s birthday banquet, do you know what my father’s birthday banquet means in this city?”

Zheng Junlin looked at Chen Dong with an increasingly strange look.

Now that he was a few degrees more sober, his thoughts were gradually recovering.

This incident tonight, when he thought about it carefully, was odd everywhere.

A stranger had knocked him out just to talk to him.

And now thinking about attending his dad’s birthday party.

He was indeed incapable, but that didn’t mean he was retarded.

“Ten thousand people in an empty alley?”

Chen Dong spat out four words.

“Yes, it’s 10,000 people in an empty alley!”

Zheng Junlin nodded heavily and could not help but develop a bit of arrogance, “In this city, our Junlin Group is the number one magnate, an existence that all the upper class have to look up to, my father’s birthday banquet is always a sensation in the city.”

The number one family?

The local upper class?

Chen Dong heard a cold laugh in his heart, the upper class in a corner of the country is considered really upper class?

The Grand Promenade Group dared to intervene to get a piece of the pie when the stock market was fighting with the gods, so what else could the “upper class” in this corner of the world do if they didn’t look up to them?

This is not a difference in rank.

It’s a difference in realm and class!

“So, I want to go and have a look too.”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "We're all here for a trip anyway, and since I've heard about the prowess of your King's Landing Group, it's inevitable that I want to join in the fun, so can I go along as your friend?"

"Cut, you take me for a fool, bye bye you."

Zheng Junlin snorted, pulled open the car door and got out straight away.

Kunlun subconsciously wanted to stop him, but Chen Dong calmly spoke, "Kunlun, let him go."

Zheng Junlin's heart dropped into his stomach as he saw Kun Lun move out of the way.

Turning his head, he gave Chen Dong a sidelong glance, "Forget what I just said to you, otherwise I can hardly guarantee that nothing will happen."

A naked verbal threat.

However, it caused Kun Lun's right hand to tighten, forcing him to resist the impulse to slap out.

Chen Dong, however, smiled and nodded his head.

After Zheng Junlin left, Kun Lun returned to the car, "Young master, he is so threatening and you are still smiling?"

"A brat in his twenties, he's used to being arrogant, he's been hit in the face, so he has to say some harsh words to get back some face?"

Chen Dong didn't think so, rubbing his nose and laughing, "What's more, I've already got the news I want."

"What news?" Kunlun's eyes lit up.

"Tomorrow is the birthday banquet of the boss of the Jun Lin Group, all the dignified figures in the city will be there, and when that happens, we will go too." Chen Dong said.

"How are we going to go?" Kunlun was a little stunned.

"After sending the gift, can they still throw us out?"

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders and said with a deep gaze, "Do you think that you will meet my father at the birthday banquet?"

Kunlun was stunned and fell into silence.

Chen Dong, however, laughed softly and leaned back in his seat.

When he learnt that the Zheng family of the King's Landing Group was selecting their successor in a nurturing style, that suspicion in his mind became firmer and firmer.

It was really difficult for an ordinary powerful family to have such boldness to establish a strong person instead of a first wife.

"Drive back to the hotel."

Chen Dong patted Kun Lun on the shoulder.

"Don't care about Elder Long?" Kunlun asked.

Chen Dong shook his head, "He has his hands full tonight."

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The following day.

As the sunrise spilled over the land.

The whole city was caught up in a lively and joyful atmosphere.

The entire upper stream of the city, all flocked to one place.

The traffic was so heavy that if one looked down from the sky, one could clearly see it.

Outside the city, in the manor house.

The majestic manor covers a wide area and has a grand atmosphere.

By now it is already decorated with lights and festive.

The wide manor stands in the desert, in stark contrast to the yellow sand in the distance.

The silence of the desert and the crowds of people are clearly separated.

At the main entrance, the crowds are swarming.

The open space outside is already full of luxury cars, and a steady stream of traffic is coming this way.

The sound of a clamouring salute rises and falls.

Under the orderly guidance of the welcoming guests, one by one, guests who had been presented with gifts for the birthday banquet were ushered into the manor.

A Mercedes-Benz G swept across the yellow sand and stopped in the car park outside the manor.

After getting out of the car.

Chen Dong, who was dressed in a suit, was also surprised by the scene in front of him.

“Such a pomp and circumstance in the land of the north of the desert, I’m afraid it’s hard to see it in front of other real giants, right?”

“Indeed, I heard that the Zheng family is a come-on, but anyone with a bit of achievement who comes to their door to congratulate them is accepted at every turn.” Elder Long yawned, his face full of fatigue.

Chen Dong looked at it helplessly, “At such an old age, time has to be managed well.”

After saying that, he said to Kun Lun, “The gifts are all ready, right?”

Kunlun nodded, and carrying the gift box in his hand he walked towards the manor with Chen Dong Long Lao.

Soon, a welcoming lady greeted him.

“Greetings sir, welcome to the Zheng family birthday banquet.”

Chen Dong nodded calmly and gestured for Kunlun to send the gift up.

The welcoming lady took it and then passed it to another person.

The three of them were then invited to walk inside.

Chen Dong was a little bit sniggered, he had thought that the Zheng family birthday banquet was so difficult to enter, but he did not expect it to be easy to this extent.

“Sir, I see your face is new, you must not be a local, right? I wonder what industry you are in, how accomplished you are and how much you are worth?”

The welcoming lady’s question made Chen Dong instantly unhappy.

“Do you all ask so bluntly?”

The welcoming lady smiled slightly, “To be honest, my master has always made friends with people from all over the world, and he will not refuse anyone.

Seeing that the three Chen Dong still frowned, the welcoming lady explained, "It is not rude to ask about the achievements and value of your profession, but it is a rule of the Zheng family, which is known to all locals, and this is also to facilitate the arrangement of seats."

A few steps earlier, he had actually walked inside the manor.

The welcoming lady pointed to the wide courtyard full of seating tables and said, "These are the outer seats, which receive all the ordinary guests, while the inner courtyard is the real birthday banquet tables, which admit all the city's upper class."

"Moreover, the seating of the tables is also arranged according to the stature of the guests."

The words were calm, and what would have carried an abrupt and rude enquiry was something that came out of Miss Welcome's mouth and became taken for granted.

This was the arrogant confidence bestowed by the supremacy of the Jun Lin Group, and also the Zheng family, in the city.

"I shouldn't sit outside here." Chen Dong said.

"No harm, go into the inner courtyard and look." The welcoming lady said and led the way.

When they entered the inner courtyard, the number of tables was significantly less and the specifications were more grand than those of the outer courtyard.

"Look, sir, the ones closest to the inner courtyard gate are those who are worth more than a million dollars in the city, and further in are those who are worth more depending on how much they are worth, the further in they are, the more they are worth, and those who are close to the chairman are all worth hundreds of millions."

After saying that, the welcoming lady looked at Chen Dong.

"It's a bit difficult."

Chen Dong rubbed his hands, approached the welcoming lady and asked in a low voice, "May I ask, which table should I sit at for those who are worth tens of billions?"

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Ten billion?!

The welcoming lady was stunned for a moment, and then her gaze looked Chen Dong up and down for a moment.

The smile on her face could not help but become somewhat perfunctory and cold.

“Sir, I am sorry, today is the Zheng family birthday banquet.”

The welcoming lady opened her voice calmly, “Please don’t joke about it yet, sir.”

Chen Dong was speechless.

Ten billion dollars in value, or so he said at a leisurely pace.

Behind him, Elder Long and Kunlun were also embarrassed for a while.

“Ten billion in value, is that a lot?”

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, since he had come to this birthday banquet, his purpose was to find his father.

The closer he was to the main table, the more useful news he could spy.

“A lot?”

The corner of the welcoming lady’s mouth tugged, and the look she gave Chen Dong turned completely disdainful as she said with a cold face, “Sir, are you trying to cause trouble if you talk like that?”

It was not that she was deliberately arrogant and rude.

Rather, in this city with a population of less than one million, ten billion dollars simply could not exist.

Even if they were from abroad, they should know how to act in a low profile as they enter the countryside, right?

In her eyes, Chen Dong’s words and actions were clearly not enough to follow the customs of the countryside.

What’s more, was there really a giant worth ten billion dollars who would come to this remote town to attend the Zheng family birthday banquet?

A foreigner, whose worth was unknown, casually quoted a ten billion dollar worth and tried to move towards the main table.

Wasn’t this a toad yawning – a big mouth, intent on stirring up trouble?

“Causing trouble?”

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and suddenly laughed.

A toad sitting on a well and not knowing it!

At that very moment.

“Young Master Jun Lin has arrived!”

A loud shout was heard.

Instantly, voices were heard like a tidal wave within the inner courtyard.

Many people were looking towards the inner courtyard gate.

Chen Dong’s few people were no exception.

A red-faced Zheng Junlin, dressed in a suit and wearing a smile, slowly walked in.

As he walked forward, he kept clasping his fist and greeting the people around him, the poise of the Zheng family’s eldest young man was enough at the end.

“Mr. Chen, please hurry up, the Zheng family has many guests today, I don’t have the time to spend with you.”

The welcoming lady impatiently rushed up.

The Zheng family was in the area and had such a bottom line!

Therefore, she also had such a temper.

“Wait a moment.”

Chen Dong nodded calmly, then said to Kun Lun, “Go and invite Young Zheng over.”

Kun Lun instantly walked towards Zheng Junlin.

“Invite Young Zheng?”

The welcoming lady was first startled for a moment, then snorted disdainfully.

These three outsiders, they were so deadly.

She gazed askance at Kunlun, her face full of disdain.

Zheng Junlin was well known in the city for his high-mindedness and arrogance. Don't look at the smiling face he was putting on now as he greeted the crowd, it was because he knew that all the people here were big shots in the city.

But the average person who wants to get close to him?

If they don't get a swollen face, they're considered to be in the mercy of God.

And yet.

At this moment.

The welcoming lady's body suddenly trembled and her pupils tightened to the extreme.

"How is that possible?" She exclaimed offhandedly.

Kun Lun was already standing in front of Zheng Junlin.

Zheng Junlin first froze for a moment, then revealed a warm smile before following Kun Lun towards this side.

At this moment, the welcome lady suddenly had her scalp to really tingle and her eyes were a little black.

These three outsiders, could they really be acquainted with Zheng Shao?

"What are you doing?"

Zheng Junlin's stern shout made Miss Welcome's face turn white.

Miss Welcome hastily said, "Zheng Shao, I, I"

Zheng Jun Lin waved his hand and turned to look at Chen Dong: "You're really here?"

"Came to join in the fun."

Chen Dong shrugged, "But your family's welcome guest is a bit cross, so I asked the one worth ten billion to sit there, and she said I was here to cause trouble?"

"Ten billion?"

The corner of Zheng Junlin's eyes danced for a moment, and then suddenly laughed strangely, "Driving a big G and you're worth tens of billions? I just like the way you brag."

After saying that, he waved his hand to let Miss Welcome leave.

Then with a smile, he said, "Let's go, since you're here, then come and take your seat with me."

The welcome lady, who was secretly relieved and turned to leave, heard these words and was instantly shocked and pale.

My God!

Was he really a giant worth ten billion dollars?

Fear swept through her body as she stifled her head and walked away.

"That wasn't your attitude last night." Chen Dong smiled and looked at Zheng Junlin strangely.

"You don't understand."

Zheng Jun Lin shook his head, "You and I just met in passing, technically speaking, you even beat me up, we are considered enemies, I am the Zheng family's youngest status sensitive, today at my father's birthday banquet, if I still bring you here, what kind of decency is that?"

"Then why are you bringing me now?"

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and looked at Zheng Junlin playfully.

Just now, if he had only said one word, I guess the welcome lady would have already called someone up to kick him out.

"I brought you here specifically, and meeting you together by chance, are two meanings, and I think you're a ghostly person, and since you're here, I was just about to see what you were up to at my father's birthday banquet."

Zheng Jun Lin blinked and turned to whisper, "But you know about me, I'm afraid you'll suffer a bit if you sit along with me, give you time to think about it, I can change the table for you."

Chen Dong said, "I'm not in the habit of sitting in the back row."

"Fine."

Zheng Junlin strutted and led the three of Chen Dong to the main table and settled down.

From the beginning to the end, because of Zheng Jun Lin, it also made many people present notice Chen Dong's trio.

After seeing Zheng Junlin take Chen Dong and the three of them to the main table, everyone was a little confused.

Who were those three people?

How could they have the courage to sit at the Zheng family's main table?

A burst of whispers began to ring out.

"My goodness, the three main tables of the Zheng Family are all filled with distinguished members of the clan and giants of the city, what was he thinking, Zheng Junlin?"

"If it weren't for the status of the Zheng family head's own son, Zheng Junlin wouldn't even be qualified to sit at the main table, but now he has the audacity to bring someone to sit there?"

"I've always heard that Zheng Junlin is a fop, but when I saw him today, I've really learned a lot, he really has no rules!"

.....

Listening to the chatter around him.

Chen Dong frowned slightly: "You're not angry?"

The first time I saw the company, I was very happy with it. I'm used to it, they only dare to talk about it, it's tougher at the back, so be prepared, there's still a chance to pull back now."

"I'm really not used to sitting in the back row." Chen Dong leaned back lazily in his chair.

On the side, Elder Long and Kunlun also smiled slightly, clearly not taking Zheng Junlin's words to heart.

The Zheng family birthday banquet was extremely grand.

There were countless guests.

Chen Dong and the others had been seated for almost half an hour, but there was still a steady stream of guests being led into the inner courtyard.

If this was the case in the inner courtyard, the outer courtyard could be imagined.

From the beginning to the end, there was no end to the chatter about Zheng Junlin and Chen Dong in the inner courtyard.

On the contrary, as the number of people grew, the chatter became more and more intense.

Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun's faces remained unchanged, such an occasion was not enough to make them sit up and take notice.

Zheng Junlin, on the other hand, was also full of care from beginning to end, putting on a fop look and playing with the bowls and teacups in front of him.

Suddenly.

In the inner courtyard, it suddenly became quiet.

Many of the inner courtyard guests, one after another, got up.

"Young Master Jun Xian has arrived!"

With a loud shout.

Zheng Junlin suddenly squeezed the teacup in his hand and looked at Chen Dong oddly, smiling bitterly, "Now you don't even have the chance to retreat backwards if you want to."

Winner Takes All Chapter 435-436

Chapter 435

Chen Dong looked indifferent as he looked towards the inner courtyard gate.

At this moment, a young man with a strong spirit was walking into the inner courtyard, surrounded by stars.

The youth was two or three years older than Zheng Junlin, and his eyebrows gave off an untamed air, and his eyes were like starlight.

Behind him, several other young men were following closely.

As they advanced, they greeted the guests standing up in the inner courtyard with an arch of their hands.

The rowdy scene was much bigger than when Zheng Junlin had arrived just now!

Even Chen Dong could clearly feel that the attitude of the guests present towards the two of them was vastly different from each other.

To Zheng Junlin, perhaps it was because of his status, and he was just playing around.

Whereas with Zheng Junxian, who was now walking in, there was awe!

“Zheng Junxian is the one with the most outstanding abilities among the younger generation of our Zheng family, and if there are no accidents, my father will pass the family headship to him in the future.”

Zheng Jun Lin squeezed his teacup tightly as he squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth.

The tone of his voice was thick with resentment and grievance.

“Those three behind him are also the best of the side line.”

Chen Dong guffawed, not caring.

As Zheng Junxian and the others entered the stage.

The discussion that originally revolved around Zheng Jun Lin and Chen Dong also quietly turned to Zheng Jun Xian.

“Young master Zheng Junxian is a dragon among men, with an imposing presence, just this aura alone is the posture of a family head.”

“It’s a pity that the lord of the Zheng family has been a lord for a lifetime, but he is the son of a dragon born of a rat, sad.”

“Zheng Junlin is no match for Zheng Junxian, not to mention the ones behind him.”

.....

There was a burst of chatter, causing Zheng Junxian’s few eyebrows to raise and smile.

And Zheng Jun Lin, who was sitting beside Chen Dong, was also smiling.

Only the smile, was full of bitterness.

He raised his eyes to look at Chen Dong: “This eldest young man of mine, humble, right?”

“A little.”

Chen Dong did not conceal it.

The Chen family and the Zheng family had the same means of selecting their family heads.

Zheng Junlin was the Zheng family head's own son, so how was he not the Chen family head's own son?

It was just that both were in the same situation, but their personalities were not the same.

Patting Zheng Junlin's shoulder, Chen Dong slowly said, "Don't you understand the truth that man will prevail over heaven? Why should you talk about the injustice of heaven when you grovel to your fate without knowing how to move up?"

Zheng Junlin's body shook and his eyes glowed with a brilliant aura.

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "The law of nurturing succession, why should you cling to your own identity instead of thinking about the winner being the king?"

Zheng Junlin's eyes glowed with essence, and his right hand quietly let go of his teacup.

"Just because of your status as the eldest young man, you want to take it for granted that all should belong to you and resent those who are capable of excelling to the top, but ask yourself, if you were to become the head of the family, would you be able to sit still?"

"Why are you saying these things to me?" Zheng Junlin said.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, "I am like you and different from you, I didn't bother to complain about the injustice of fate, so I can rub them on the ground, while you can only endure the snickering of the crowd, but can only respond with laughter."

Zheng Junlin's eyes shot up with a brilliant aura, his hands fiercely clenched into fists, veins bulging.

At that very moment.

A cold voice suddenly sounded out.

"Zheng Junlin, do you not even understand this point of rules anymore?"

Zheng Junxian!

Zheng Junlin's pupils tightened, his tumbling heart calmed down, and he slowly turned to look at Zheng Junxian and the others.

"What rules?"

Chen Dong also looked at Zheng Junxian in silence.

At this moment, Zheng Junxian was overwhelmed by the stars, overbearing and overlooking Zheng Junlin.

There was no respect in his words and actions.

Even in his eyes, there was a strong sense of disdain and contempt.

Zheng Junxian raised his hand and pointed at Chen Dong, "These three are the ones who have broken the rules! You, the Zheng family's youngest, are so shameless that you bring all kinds of dogs and cats to the main table?"

The words just fell.

Kunlun's expression was cold and he was about to get up at once.

However, Chen Dong raised his hand and pressed Kun Lun's thigh, stopping him.

Zheng Junlin slowly got up, his expression sullen and his gaze stern.

This scene caused Zheng Junxian's four eyes to flinch.

This wimp, had he changed his nature today?

Inside the inner courtyard.

Daoist gazes were also focused, revealing their astonishment.

Anyone could clearly detect that the smell of gunpowder had intensified.

But Zheng Junlin's reaction also took those who knew the Zheng family's situation by surprise.

In the past, when Zheng Junlin faced Zheng Junxian and the others, he was always three points weaker!

"Since you still know that I am the Zheng family's youngest, I, then, need you to point fingers at me?"

Zheng Jun Lin suddenly opened his mouth, his voice cold and harsh: "If any kind of cat or dog can point at me, then what kind of Zheng family young master am I?"

Wow!

Within the inner courtyard, there was an uproar.

Voices of discussion suddenly rose.

“What is Zheng Junlin’s madness today? Why is he acting like a different person?”

“The Zheng family’s rules have always been like this, has Zheng Junlin taken the wrong medicine today? Is he trying to ruin his father’s birthday party?”

.....

Zheng Junxian was stunned for a moment, then turned to reveal a snicker.

“Zheng family’s eldest youngster? You call yourself the Zheng family’s eldest youngster, you mediocre and incompetent generation, you only rely on your father’s remaining shade, when the family head changes, you still have this arrogant capital?”

The words fell.

The three people behind Zheng Junxian also sneered and sneered.

“Zheng Jun Lin, today is your father’s birthday banquet, although we are a side line, but we are still capable, right? Are you trying to cause trouble at your father’s birthday banquet by acting like this now?”

“Zheng Jun Lin I advise you to calm down, if you make such a scene, even if your father comes out, he will be helping us, don’t forget that it was always like this before!”

“Hurry up and get these cats and dogs out of the back or you’ll follow along and sit in the back to make room for us, don’t waste time.”

Zheng Junlin lowered his head and clenched his hands into fists, trembling vaguely.

Shame, anger, resentment, all sorts of emotions swept through his body.

He gritted his teeth, his gaze blazing as he pointed his backhand at Chen Dong and the three of them, “They’re my friends, I want to see who dares to kick them out today!”

Friends?

Chen Dong smashed his mouth for a moment and smiled.

“Come on, men! Get rid of these three people for me!”

Zheng Junxian was imposing and waved his big hand.

In an instant, there were seven or eight Zheng family guards to meet them.

“I’ll see who dares!”

Zheng Jun Lin shouted in a stern voice.

But the Zheng family guards, unheeding, continued to advance.

This scene made Zheng Junlin's jaws of anger split and made Zheng Junxian's four men laugh even more smugly.

Angry and ashamed, Zheng Junlin was about to speak up and rebuke him.

Suddenly, an old man walked over at an angle.

"Slap!"

The sound of a slap was clear and loud.

The old man scolded in a deep voice, "You trash, just because you are the youngest of the Zheng family, you are arrogant and domineering, but today, at your father's birthday banquet, do you want to ruin the party? You sound like you are speaking to Jun Xian and the four of them?"

"Third uncle!"

Zheng Junlin was immediately a little confused, and his cheek was burning with pain.

But at that moment.

A large hand landed on Zheng Junlin's shoulder.

"It's just that, the three of us will just sit in the back, later on, they should invite us over."

What?!

The crowd was startled.

Zheng Junxian and the others then burst out in laughter.

This guy, jumping the gun, right?

Does he really think that by being close to Zheng Jun Lin, the eldest young man, he has soared to become a phoenix?

Even the guests around them showed their disdainful laughter.

Chen Dong ignored Zheng Junlin.

He directly led Kun Lun and Elder Long towards the back.

Zheng Junlin's current state was no different from incompetent rage in his eyes, and could not influence the development of things at all.

It would only make the crowd present laugh more and more.

He had come to find out news about his father.

Putting aside the question of whether his father was in the King's Landing Group or not.

If he really went on the line and revealed his identity, the Zheng family wouldn't dare not invite him to the main table.

Because the Zheng family's King's Landing Group had just taken advantage of him and was eating out of its mouth on the stock market!

However.

He had just taken two steps.

behind him, Zheng Jun envy's snicker sounded.

"Oh, please? I, Zheng Junxian, am not so down and out as to invite a dog to a banquet."

Chapter 436

The sound was like thunder, echoing through the inner courtyard.

It caused bursts of laughter.

Elder Long and Kunlun's faces were ugly.

Chen Dong, however, smiled blandly, "Let's go and sit at the table by the door."

Zheng Junlin's face was ironic.

He knew that Chen Dong was looking for a step for him, but the arrogance of Zheng Junxian's few people.

It was as if a hefty fire was building up in his chest.

With an indignant grit of his teeth, Zheng Junlin pushed away Zheng Junxian and the others and walked towards Chen Dongfang with giant strides.

"Zheng Junlin, the birthday banquet will start soon, where are you going?"

The old man who was called Third Uncle shouted sternly.

But Zheng Junxian raised his hand to stop him, "Third Uncle, it's just a piece of trash, you don't know his temperament, let him go, so as not to bring shame to our Zheng family."

As soon as Chen Dong and the three of them had settled down, a figure simultaneously settled down next to Chen Dong.

"They didn't ask you to sit here." Chen Dong looked at Zheng Jun Lin.

Zheng Junlin smiled, "A bunch of domineering villains, I'm too lazy to share a table with them, it's more comfortable to share a table with you."

"It's alright, let's go back to the main table together later." Chen Dong patted Zheng Junlin's shoulder.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Zheng Junlin rolled his eyes, unimpressed.

Chen Dong gave him the impression that he indeed looked like a rich man.

But a rich man from outside the city could not make big waves in the city yet.

Unless he was worth tens of billions.

However, Zheng Junlin did not think that Chen Dong was really worth ten billion, he had never seen such a young giant.

Chen Dong smiled noncommittally.

On the contrary, Elder Long and Kunlun looked at Chen Dong in confusion.

Elder Long pulled Chen Dong to lean over and inquired in a low voice, "Young Master, not going ahead as planned?"

Originally, the purpose of attending the birthday banquet this time was to scout for news of Chen Daoling.

He knew Chen Dong's character, and even if he did sit at the main table and encountered what had just happened, he would most likely hold his breath and proceed as originally planned.

But the way Chen Dong was talking now, it was clear that there had been a change.

Chen Dong smiled and patted Elder Long's shoulder without saying a word.

He had indeed wanted to proceed according to the original plan at first.

But looking at what had happened to Zheng Junlin, it gave him a feeling of compassion for the same illness.

The two were in the same situation, it was only the way they chose to treat them that was different.

In this small town on the edge of the deserted land, it wouldn't hurt to show off one's prowess.

What's more, within the Zheng family, Zheng Junlin had given him a pretty good impression.

At the main table.

Zheng Junxian's four men looked back at Zheng Junlin at the door.

"Brother Junxian, this Zheng Junlin has also eaten his guts today, daring to spill his guts in front of us."

"He really thinks that he can do whatever he wants just because he is the head of the family's own son, but it's a pity that our Zheng family doesn't follow the rules of ordinary gentry."

"Right, Brother Junxian, how much money did you sweep in the stock market this time? This is a brilliant achievement, I guess the family head will be praised by everyone at the birthday banquet, Brother Junxian should be a winner this time, the family head position is secure!"

Hearing the last sentence, a smug smile appeared on Zheng Junxian's face.

He whispered, "It's not much, it's just a billion or so."

A billion or so? Not much?

The three people were stunned at the same time.

They then scrambled to agree with each other.

"Brother Junxian is worthy of being the number one person of our Zheng Family's younger generation, the next family head is none other than Brother Junxian!"

Hearing the compliments and praises from the three men, Zheng Junxian smiled with his eyebrows.

He enjoyed this feeling.

As a member of a side family, he was not popular, so he had been working hard since he was young to become the head of the Zheng family and enjoy the admiration of everyone.

All along the way, he had forged ahead, and this had made him the number one person of the younger generation.

Yet he never dared to slacken off, because he knew that until the next family head was established, all the variables still existed.

But, this time, the stock market sweep of over a billion dollars had given him complete confidence.

This glorious achievement was enough to make him completely secure the position of the next family head!

However, Zheng Junxian still waved his hand in a feigned modesty.

“To tell you the truth, I was actually lucky enough to have a chance this time.”

“What kind of chance?”

The three of them were curious at the same time, very few people knew about the stock market this time.

But the three of them, as the best of the family, were clear about it.

From the very beginning, Zheng Junxian had been personally ordered by the family head to enter the stock market.

As for the deeper matters, they did not know.

Zheng Junxian smiled smugly, “In fact, this time, our Zheng family was able to sweep more than a billion in the stock market, thanks to the blessing of a high ranking person, it looked like I was controlling it, but in fact, secretly it was all controlled by that high ranking person.”

“High man?”

The three men’s eyes lit up and their interest intensified.

One of them urged, “Brother Junxian, don’t just keep saying one thing after another, tell us directly, we are so close, why hide it?”

Zheng Junxian smiled faintly, and no longer paused as he whispered.

“That senior family master won’t let me talk about it, but I can tell you that this battle in the stock market is actually the result of the family master and that senior person’s discussion and decision to let me enter the stock market, the deeper meaning of which is also to let me get this battle, so as to lay the qualification for the next family master’s position.”

As he said this, Zheng Junxian could not help but proudly straighten his back.

The eyes, however, looked oddly towards Zheng Jun Lin at the entrance of the inner courtyard.

What else could be more exciting than being internally appointed as the next family head?

If there was, perhaps it would be that Zheng Junlin’s own old man wouldn’t even help him, but would instead appoint me?

At these words.

The three of them were shocked and stunned at the same time.

The look in Zheng Jun Lin’s eyes became even more awe-inspiring.

Zheng Junxian enjoyed such a look as he smiled slightly and swept his gaze around.

Then, he spoke to the three in a low voice.

“Don’t blame my brother for not giving you guys the benefit of the doubt, this birthday feast today na, there is also a chance, you guys have to behave yourselves.”

“The senior person who helped me said that there should be another senior person coming to the birthday banquet today, and asked me to make friends with him, now I’m telling you this, so keep your eyes open, if you can make friends, it will be of great benefit to you in the future.”

“High man? How high?” One young man asked.

“Anyway, the high ranking person who helped me is all bossy in front of the head of the family, and the head of the family is in awe of him, as if he is inferior to others.”

Zheng Junxian smiled evasively and winked, “And when that high person who helped me spoke of that high person, his entire essence was different and he was full of laughter, and the family head was also very solemn about that high person who was about to appear, so the two high persons should be of the same status.”

Boom!

With a single word, the three people's eyes instantly caught fire.

A high person who could make the Zheng family lord lower his head, if they could befriend.

In the future, even if the three of them could not become family lords, their future would definitely be unlimited!

At once.

The three of them raised their glasses and happily toasted to Chen Dong.

"Thank you, Brother Junxian, for letting us know, from now on, the three of us will follow Brother Junxian's lead."

"Our own brothers, there is no need to say thank you."

Zheng Junxian sat down in a dignified manner, raising his cup and drinking it down, but his gaze was directed towards Zheng Junlin at the entrance of the inner courtyard.

The disdainful smile on his face grew stronger and stronger.

Just now, he was still making a fuss and inviting outsiders to the main table without any rules, if that high ranking person saw him, he would definitely leave a bad impression.

Winner Takes All Chapter 437-438

Chapter 437

Looking at the four Zheng Junxian who were whispering and occasionally looking towards him with a playful smile.

Zheng Jun Lin could not help but curse, "Villainous!"

Chen Dong laughed gently and looked askance at Zheng Junxian's four men, his eyes carrying an endlessly cold intent.

The Zheng family's birthday banquet was a grand and magnificent affair.

Countless guests vied for congratulations.

The inner courtyard was soon filled to capacity.

It was almost twelve o'clock.

Outside the manor, cannons shot up into the sky, deafening the ears.

The master of ceremonies then announced the start of the ceremony.

Amidst loud applause.

On the stage, a middle-aged man in a red Tang suit slowly walked onto the stage.

The whole audience rose, and the eyes of the crowd focused on the middle-aged man, full of awe.

“That’s your father?” Chen Dong asked.

“Mm.” Zheng Junlin nodded calmly.

It was also at this moment.

The middle-aged man on the stage, his brows slightly knitted, looked towards this side.

When it landed on Zheng Junlin, it was clearly tinged with anger.

Obviously, the middle-aged man was displeased that the Zheng family’s youngest son, instead of sitting at the main table with his father, was seated at the entrance of the inner courtyard, a “lowly” position.

Or rather, this was the son’s way of slapping the old man in the face!

“Heh! Now you know that I am your son?”

Zheng Junlin laughed coldly, but swaggered into his chair, looking out of place with the guests who had all risen around him.

The middle-aged man stood on the stage, smiling and laughing, and after a short and concise speech, he announced the start of the birthday banquet.

Everyone resumed their seats and the banquet began.

At the front of the stage, the three main tables became the centre of attention.

There was an endless stream of people going to the three main tables to propose a toast, like a continuous stream of water.

At the three main tables, all the highly respected members of the Zheng family and the best of the younger generation were toasting together with the Zheng family head.

The table where Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin were, on the other hand, was of little interest.

Because of Zheng Junlin, the other guests at this table all seemed a little restrained and apprehensive.

Everyone knew that Zheng Junlin was the youngest of the Zheng family and had witnessed the scene just now.

At this moment, even though they had the intention to toast the Zheng family head, they were still a little hesitant to do so.

“My nephew Jun Xian has prepared a small gift for the family head’s birthday banquet!”

At this moment, Zheng Junxian, who was seated beside the Zheng family head, rose and said with a smile.

With a single word, he instantly attracted all eyes.

The corners of Chen Dong’s mouth curled up into a cold smile as he said, “He really knows how to attract attention.”

For the family head’s birthday banquet, the birthday gifts were recorded one by one as early as when they entered the manor.

The fact that Zheng Junxian was giving gifts at the banquet at this time was clearly a deliberate attempt to show off.

Subconsciously, Chen Dong looked askance at Zheng Jun Lin.

Sure enough.

At this moment, Zheng Junlin’s face was blue and he was gnashing his teeth.

In front of the main table, the Zheng family head was full of smiles and did not stop, but instead looked at Zheng Junxian with a gaze full of appreciation.

As the servant’s boisterous salute echoed.

“One Hetian jade Buddha.”

“One three-eyed dzi bead.”

“A ninety-nine pound pure gold Guanyin elephant!”

.....

Throughout the inner courtyard, there were shouts of astonishment.

The sound was overwhelming.

“My goodness, these birthday gifts are more than ten million, right? Young Master Jun Xian is really generous!”

“What do you mean by generous? This is a heartfelt token of appreciation for the Zheng family head, it’s simply full of heart!”

“Young master Jun Xian is worthy of being the number one of the Zheng family’s younger generation, his gestures are truly extraordinary, this comparison makes some people shabby and unfilial!”

.....

Among the crowd, murmurs rang out.

It caused Chen Dong to frown slightly, while he could also clearly feel the trembling of Zheng Junlin’s body beside him.

The raging anger was as hot and fierce as if it was a blazing flame.

“Good, good, Jun Xian, it is not in vain that I have cultivated you, the Zheng family has you, it is indeed a glorious family.”

The Zheng family head smiled and praised him loudly, but the meaning in his words made those who were interested begin to savor them.

Zheng Junxian and the other three were also full of smiles when they heard this praise.

These words were undoubtedly hinting at the position of the next family head!

Only, no one could see that while the Zheng family head was saying this, his gaze was looking askance at Zheng Jun Lin who was gnashing his teeth.

The wine passed three rounds and the food passed five tastes.

Everyone pushed and exchanged cups of wine, talking and laughing.

The Zheng family head was the focus of the entire birthday banquet, so naturally, he was already drunk and dazed.

Through his drunkenness, the Zheng family head suddenly got up.

“Jun Xian, several of you are the pride of my Zheng family, though I will go together to toast you all.”

In the inner courtyard, all of them were prominent figures in the city.

The Lord of the Zheng family was already good at making friends with guests from all over the world, so naturally he would not sit in his seat with his body in the air, waiting for compliments from everyone.

It was his rule to return the compliment.

Table after table, the Zheng family head was beaming and smiling from start to finish.

Soon.

He led Zheng Junxian and the others to his place at the main entrance and stood in front of Chen Dong’s table.

And the smile on the Zheng family head’s face disappeared as his gaze fell on Zheng Jun Lin.

“You rebellious son!”

Zheng Junlin suddenly gritted his teeth and rebuked, “Your father’s birthday, you don’t even sit at the same table as your father, instead of entertaining the guests, do you want to embarrass your father? Well, I’ll drink to your son as a father!”

With a single word, the atmosphere at the table instantly cooled down.

The rest of the guests instantly felt a sense of trepidation as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

The four of them, Zheng Junxian, on the other hand, were smiling with glee.

Zheng Junlin’s body shook, and suddenly his anger faded from his face.

Hanging back in his chair, he leaned back, “I’ll keep my friend company, I’m happy to.”

“Friend?”

The Zheng Family Head’s brows knitted together as he looked towards Chen Dong, Elder Long and Kunlun.

Almost simultaneously.

Zheng Junxian said respectfully, "Family Head, it is Junxian's fault, these three outsiders seem to be Junlin's friends, they wanted to be seated at the main table with Junlin just now, Junxian felt that this matter was too ridiculous and rude, so he invited these three outsiders here, Junlin gambled for a moment, so he was seated here with them."

"You fart!"

Bang!

Zheng Junlin slapped his palm in indignation and slapped the case, "What kind of ridiculous rudeness is it for my friend to be seated at the main table? Is it just me gambling, or are you few bullying me and my friend out?"

Slap!

The Zheng family head slapped Zheng Junlin across the face.

"You rebellious son, do you still want to trash your father's venue on this occasion?"

"Dad"

Zheng Junlin was instantly depressed to the extreme, covering his face in indignation.

"Phew"

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, slowly got up and pressed Zheng Junlin's shoulder, "You are just too reckless."

With what had just happened, Zheng Junlin would not have brought things to such an unbearable level in the blink of an eye if he had been calmer and more obsequious in front of the Zheng family head.

At least it was a father-son relationship, so the Zheng family head had to be a bit biased.

The recklessness of Zheng Junlin directly blocked those few points of favoritism of the Zheng family head.

"I"

Zheng Junlin opened his mouth to retort.

But the words were not out of his mouth.

Zheng Junxian was the one who stepped forward and slapped Chen Dong's hand on Zheng Junlin's shoulder open.

Then, he stared at Chen Dong with a fierce look on his face.

He said coldly, "You three foreign dogs, who have hooked up with Jun Lin and become foxes and friends, do you really think that you have the right to interfere here?"

"It's none of your business if our family head is teaching his son a lesson? If it wasn't for the family head's hospitality, you three foreign dogs would have been thrown out by me.

And that's when.

The mobile phone of the angry Zheng family head suddenly rang.

He drunkenly took out his mobile phone, and when he saw the number, he answered the phone with respect.

Chapter 438

No one noticed that the Zheng family head was answering the phone.

Because, everyone's attention was on Chen Dong and Zheng Junxian.

At this moment, anyone could see the fierce look on Zheng Junxian's face.

The air seemed to be filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Chen Dong met Zheng Junxian's gaze and slowly narrowed his eyes.

And beside him, Elder Long and Kunlun also slowly stood up.

How could a young master of his own family tolerate such an insult from a side-line descendant of a remote place?

"Zheng Junxian, how old are you? If you touch my friend today, I will not be done with you!"

Zheng Junlin was furious and raised his hand to tug at Zheng Junxian's shoulder.

Slap!

Zheng Junxian slapped the back of Zheng Junlin's hand with his backhand.

It was a powerful blow.

Zheng Junlin's eyebrows twisted and the back of his hand turned red on the spot.

The rest of the sons of the side line, who only followed Zheng Junxian's lead, immediately stood next to Zheng Junlin and brutally dragged him back two steps without any regard for the occasion.

In their view, as long as the rules of the Zheng family were in place.

They thought that as long as the rules of the Zheng family were in place, Zheng Junlin, the youngest, would not be enough to scare them.

Didn't they see that even the head of the family didn't treat this useless son well?

Zheng Junlin resisted a little, but he could not resist being pulled by three people at the same time.

"Who are you to stop me?"

Zheng Junxian turned around and gave Zheng Junlin a disdainful glance, smiling coldly: "Junlin, don't think that you are surrounded by friends, these three outsiders probably haven't known you for long, right? They're friends of foxes and dogs, you're good, you actually want to invite them to the main table, you, the youngest of the Zheng family, have no rules and manners at all!"

Who would have thought that a son of a side family could actually accuse the son of the first family head in public like that?

Inside the inner courtyard, the original boisterous laughter came to an abrupt halt.

All eyes were focused on this table by the door.

There were those who were surprised, those who gloated and watched the show, and those who calmly treated it as if it was uneventful

"Manners?"

A cold laugh sounded abruptly.

Zheng Junxian's eyebrows tightened into a "Chuan" and he turned his head suddenly, glaring at Chen Dong fiercely.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes, a cold glint in his eyes.

The way he looked at Zheng Junxian was as if he was looking at a fool.

“Where did you get the courage to put me and Jun Lin in the category of fox and dog friends? You don’t even have the qualifications to lift my shoes, it’s an honour for your Zheng Family that I can come to the Zheng Family!”

Boom!

A word that rang out like a thunderclap.

Zheng Junlin was horrified and looked at Chen Dong in horror.

“Are you crazy to say such a thing?”

On such an occasion, for Chen Dong to say such words, this was giving Zheng Junxian a great opportunity to make a move!

Sure enough!

Zheng Junxian was furious: “Someone, throw these three foreign dogs out!”

In an instant, a dozen Zheng family guards swarmed over.

The Zheng family, in this city, was the number one family.

It stood tall and overlooked all life.

The whole city was in an uproar over the family head’s birthday banquet.

How could the Zheng family lose face when a foreigner from outside the city made such a wild statement?

Almost simultaneously.

Elder Long and Kun Lun moved out at the same time, protecting Chen Dong’s left and right, facing the dozen or so aggressive Zheng family guards.

“You’re fucking looking for death!”

Zheng Junxian suddenly let out an explosive shout and swung up a fist to smash at Chen Dong.

“Zheng Junxian, stop it for me!”

Seeing this scene, Zheng Jun Lin instantly burst out in anger.

With this punch, Zheng Junxian was not only trying to hit someone, but he was also crushing his Zheng Junlin’s face into the dust.

Because, he had said in public that Chen Dong was his friend!

A close call.

Chen Dong stood in place, his back straight, his face as cold as frost, with murderous intent faintly surging in his eyes.

His hands, however, were quietly clenched into fists.

In the face of Zheng Junxian's punch, he did not give it a second thought.

Just as Chen Dong was about to strike.

“Stop!”

A loud bellow exploded like thunder.

Zheng Junxian's tiger body shook and his fist blade abruptly stopped in mid-air.

He could disregard Zheng Junlin's explosive shout, but this explosive shout, he had to pay attention to.

Because, the explosive shout came from the mouth of the Zheng Family Master!

“Family Head!”

Zheng Junxian looked at the Zheng Family Master in shock.

Almost at the same time, Chen Dong unclenched his fist and sneered, “You should thank your family lord for saving your life.”

“You

Zheng Junxian's jealousy was splitting, but he did not dare to disobey the Zheng Family Master.

The Zheng family head had put down his phone by now, his face full of drunkenness but much lessened after the short call, his eyes becoming incomparably complex.

Doubting eyes were locked on the Zheng Family Head.

This included Chen Dong and Zheng Junlin.

Immediately afterwards, in full view of all eyes.

The Zheng Family Master suddenly walked with a dragon's stride and walked in front of Zheng Junxian.

Snap!

A slap that made everyone's jaws drop, landed viciously on Zheng Junxian's face.

The sound was clear and crisp, like thunder.

Zheng Junxian staggered and almost hit his head on the table, and was dumbfounded on the spot.

Everyone in the room was also dumbfounded.

No one had expected that the Zheng family head, who was originally standing in a line, would suddenly smack Zheng Junxian hard.

What the hell was going on here?

No one was more frightened than Zheng Junxian's three "junior brothers", who already knew that Zheng Junxian was the next head of the family.

As a matter of common sense, the Zheng family head had to defend Zheng Junxian's dignity to the public at this time, so that he could maintain the majesty of the Zheng family after he became the next head of the family.

Hitting his face in public was even more unlikely to happen!

"Family Head, why are you hitting me?"

Zheng Junxian looked at the Zheng Family Head incredulously.

At that moment, the Zheng Family Head was unconcerned.

His eyes were fiery as he looked at Zheng Junlin, no longer angry from before, and his eyes gradually misted up and filled with tears.

Lips trembling, he blurted out, "Qilin'er"

Boom!

Everyone in the room froze on the spot.

Chen Dong was also slightly stunned.

"Qilin'er" was a word used to praise an heir's exceptional intelligence.

However, it was generally used to congratulate others, and no one had ever been arrogant enough to call their own children that.

What's more, Zheng Junlin had been no better than Zheng Junxian in the Zheng family.

Subconsciously, Chen Dong gazed at the Zheng family head's mobile phone and his eyes rolled up.

"Dad, what did you call me?"

Zheng Jun Lin was in a bit of a trance, how many years had it been?

How many years had it been since he had heard praise from his father?

A phrase like "qilin's son", in public, was a great compliment!

"Bravo, bravo, bravo!"

The Zheng family head's eyes were hazy with tears as he watched Zheng Junlin heavily exhale his wine breath and smiled in relief.

Immediately afterwards, under the shocked gazes of the crowd.

He suddenly turned around and gave a gentle smile to Chen Dong, "Please invite Mr. Chen to sit at the main table, I hope you will bear with me for my poor hospitality, Zheng."

Boom!

This scene was like a heavy hammer that smashed into everyone's eyeballs.

What was going on here?

Zheng Junlin was confused.

Zheng Junxian and the others were also confused, their brains buzzing.

Chen Dong, on the other hand, revealed a smile of enlightenment.

He raised his head and looked deep into the manor.

And when Elder Long and Kun Lun beside him saw this scene, their hearts and minds were immediately lifted.

"Please take a seat, Mr Chen!"

The Zheng family head shouted once again, this time with a slightly hunched back.

Zheng Junxian's heart raced as he looked at the Zheng family head, the respectful words and the stooped back, as if a large invisible hand had fiercely strangled his throat, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Chen Dong turned his head back and looked at the Zheng Family Head.

He rubbed his nose and gave an odd smile.

"Sorry, I, Chen Dong, don't know how to raise my head, but this Zheng Jun Envy of yours, just now, had said that he would not invite us, cats and dogs, to the banquet."

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Chapter 439

The whole room fell silent at the word.

The smile on the Zheng family head's face froze.

Zheng Junlin was lost in thought.

Zheng Junxian, on the other hand, had already fallen into a cave of ice, and his body was filled with a vicious chill.

A strong feeling of suffocation hit him, giving him the desperate panic feeling of a drowning man.

"Family, family head"

Zheng Junxian murmured out, breaking the dead silence around him.

Only

Snap!

The Zheng family head looked cold and stern, and backhandedly slapped Zheng Junxian's face fiercely.

"Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Chen!"

The sound was like a thunderclap, instantly exploding across the room.

In the inner courtyard, there was an uproar.

The Zheng family head was like a new person in just a few breaths, taking everyone by surprise.

“To, what on earth has happened?”

“The Zheng family head was still praising Zheng Junxian in his first foot, but now he doesn’t even bother to uphold this point of dignity in public?”

“Who the hell is that Chen? Why do I get the feeling that the Zheng family head is very afraid of him?”

.....

There was a poof!

Zheng Junxian fell to his knees, both sides of his face red and swollen.

Even though he was still full of doubts, he wasn’t stupid, instead he was able to become the number one person of the Zheng Family’s younger generation, and he was also very smart.

The Zheng family head’s attitude had changed drastically, and at this moment, he could not allow him to ask more questions.

If he still held himself as the number one of the younger generation at this time and tangled with the family head in public, the result would only make him regret it afterwards.

“Mr. Chen, it was Jun Xian who was blind, please be generous and forgive Jun Xian!”

Bang!

With an almost hoarse plea for forgiveness, Zheng Junxian dryly and decisively knocked his head heavily on the ground.

The sound of the kowtow caused everyone in the inner courtyard’s heart to tremble viciously.

Chen Dong narrowed his eyes and looked down at Zheng Junxian.

This resolute stoicism alone was able to crush Zheng Junlin, the son of a direct lineage, to the point where he could not raise his head, which was not surprising at all.

Slowly exhaling a breath, Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and said disdainfully.

“Didn’t you say that you, Zheng Junxian, weren’t so down on your luck as to invite me, a dog, to a banquet?”

Snap!

With a single word, it was as if a large invisible hand had fiercely smacked Zheng Junxian’s face.

At this moment, Zheng Junxian felt a burning pain on his face, more painful than being slapped twice by the Zheng Family Master.

He felt the stern, knife-like gaze of the Zheng family head, as well as the surprised, stunned and even vaguely gloating gazes around him.

Zheng Junxian was like a man on his back, and his heart was filled with resentment.

However, he still clenched his teeth and held back his resentment.

Bang!

He heavily knocked his head on the ground again.

“Please forgive Mr. Chen, please forgive Mr. Chen, in front of Mr. Chen, Junxian is the dog.”

Wow

Inside the inner courtyard, there were shouts of shock.

Those who were able to enter the inner courtyard were all the big names of the city’s dignitaries.

The arrangements for the handover of the next head of the Zheng family had already been sniffed out.

But now, Zheng Junxian, who was already the next head of the Zheng family in everyone’s mind, was kneeling and kowtowing to the ground, in such a sorry state.

At this point, Zheng Junlin finally came back to his senses.

He looked at Chen Dong dumbfoundedly, and in a trance, thought of what Chen Dong had said to him just now.

“You, you’re really worth tens of billions? Can, can you sit at the main table?”

Chen Dong twisted his head to look at Zheng Junlin, his harsh coldness disappearing as he smiled gently, "What do you think?"

The four words spoken in a soft voice fell on Zheng Junlin's ears but they were like a loud bell.

His whole body felt like a dream.

My God, is Zheng Junlin blessed by the ancestors?

After taking a beating in a bar, he could make friends with such an existence?

As he was shocked, Zheng Junlin blurted out, "Damn, you're awesome!"

Chen Dong smiled, his smile giving people a spring-like feeling.

The change in Chen Dong's expression clearly fell into the eyes of the Zheng Family Master.

At this moment, the Zheng family head was overwhelmed with joy, his eyes burning, looking at Zheng Junlin with an unprecedented look of doting.

But when his gaze swept over to Zheng Junxian, who was kneeling and kowtowing to the ground, the Zheng Family Master hooked the corners of his mouth and revealed a cold smile.

Secretly, he shook his head.

"You, who the hell are you?" After the shock passed, Zheng Junlin spoke once again.

With these words, all eyes fell on Chen Dong.

Even Zheng Junxian, who was kneeling and kowtowing to the ground, looked at Chen Dong curiously at this moment.

Chen Dong smiled and did not make a sound.

From the reversal of the Zheng family head's attitude after a phone call, he was already certain of the suspicions in his mind.

Even Elder Long and Kumlun, who were beside him, were excited at this moment.

Family Head Zheng smiled slightly and calmly opened his voice, "He is a chance!"

Boom!

The sound was very soft.

However, it struck Zheng Junxian like a thunderbolt.

In an instant, Zheng Junxian's face turned pale and bloodless, fearful to the extreme.

"Chance? He's the high ranking person that the family head said? Damn, I, what kind of blood luck have I, Zheng Junxian, had?"

This was the thought that went through Zheng Junxian's mind.

At this thought, tears instantly flooded Zheng Junxian's eyes as remorse surged.

His head was like a chicken pecking rice as he quickly and heavily knocked on the ground.

"Mr. Chen, I beg you to forgive, as long as you can forgive Junxian, Junxian is willing to be a cow and a horse!"

Humbled to the dust, wretched to the extreme.

There was no longer any semblance of his previous arrogance.

Because he knew how important this opportunity before him was!

So important that it could determine life or death!

Poof!

Poof!

Poof!

At almost the same time, the three sons of the Zheng family also knelt down on the ground with a terrified expression.

Like Zheng Junxian, they kowtowed desperately to apologise.

The entire inner courtyard was silent enough to hear a needle.

The crowd of guests were all dumbfounded.

They had no idea that things would turn around to such an extent!

Only Zheng Junlin, in a trance, patted Chen Dong's shoulder and asked with a bewildered expression, "What exactly is your chance?"

With a single word, the Zheng family head's body shook, and the look in Zheng Junlin's eyes instantly became incomparably strange.

This child, what a foolish man!

The four Zheng Junxian on the ground almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

The four of them had been instructed by the family head to look for "high achievers" everywhere to pray for a chance, but not only did they fail to find one, they had even swaggered around and smacked the "high achievers" in the face.

The first thing that happened to Zheng Junlin was that he didn't know how to behave, and he actually crashed into the arms of the "high man".

This fucking day dog ah!

Chen Dong smiled slightly and did not pay attention to Zheng Junxian, who had already cracked his head and bled.

Instead, he calmly looked at the Zheng family head.

"Zheng family head, I believe you will settle this matter in a good manner, today's banquet is delicious, I will visit your house tomorrow and meet him."

After saying this, Chen Dong turned around and left.

Elder Long and Kunlun hurriedly followed.

"Greetings, Mr. Chen!"

The Zheng family head was busy bending down and cupping his fist, his words and actions were respectful to the extreme.

Zheng Jun Lin, still in a bit of a trance, stood in place.

Zheng Junxian on the ground, on the other hand, was now pale and limp on the ground, his forehead knocked and bleeding all over.

Looking at Chen Dong, who had left in style, a terrifying thought swept through his entire body like a flood.

Sure enough.

The next second.

As the Zheng Family Master straightened his back again.

A cold and merciless voice suddenly exploded like thunder, echoing through the inner courtyard.

“From today, the four Zheng Junxian are deprived of all resources and power, and are no longer allowed to interfere in any of the Zheng Family’s affairs, no different from servants, and are removed from the candidacy of the four family masters!”

Boom!

Zheng Junxian’s body shook, and in an instant his eyes turned red as tears came out of his eyes.

This one sentence was taking away everything he originally had, no, it was a jerk off to the end!

Chapter 440

The night was as cool as water.

Inside the Zheng family hall, the lights are bright.

Heads were moving, and the silence could be heard.

Inside the hall, the atmosphere was oppressive.

Zheng Junxian’s four men were kneeling in the centre, their faces white while their eyes were almost dull and empty.

What had happened during the day, until now, they had not reacted.

Especially Zheng Junxian.

To be jerked off to the end, to have twenty years of hard work go down the drain, this was simply worse than killing him!

“Family head, isn’t this too harsh?”

The old man stepped forward and spoke out to break the dead silence in the hall, “Junxian, after all, is your beloved next successor, the matter of daylight, isn’t this punishment too severe for Junxian, isn’t this our Zheng family sealing good talent and beauty in a high pavilion by itself?”

The old man who pleaded for mercy was none other than the third uncle.

The people present were all people of high rank and authority in the Zheng family, or those of very high seniority.

The third uncle was obviously the eldest.

A glimmer of light finally appeared in Zheng Junxian's eyes, as if a desperate man had grasped the last straw to save his life.

As Third Uncle Gong spoke, the rest of the people echoed.

“Family Head, Third Uncle Duke is right, everyone can see Junxian's ability, this kind of punishment will undoubtedly kill him.”

“Please also ask the family head to think twice about showing mercy, a talent like Jun Xian, if he is with the servant without a doubt, it would be a loss to my Zheng family.”

“Jun Envy four, for the family has done quite a lot of contributions, will merit to make up for the mistake, also the crime is not to death.”

.....

Hearing the echoes of the crowd.

The glow in Zheng Junxian's eyes grew stronger and stronger as he knelt on the ground, his hands quietly clenching into fists.

There is still a chance, there must be a chance!

The whole family is helping me to plead for mercy, the family head will definitely show mercy outside the law!

And the remaining three, their eyes also glowed with essence.

Even if they had committed a heinous crime today, their merits were there, and with so many family members helping to plead for mercy, even the family head would have to consider them carefully.

Zheng Junlin stood behind the Zheng family head, his slightly youthful face was filled with depression.

His head was bowed and he clenched his fists, the bruises on the back of his hands standing out and his knuckles clicking.

The same scene had happened countless times in his memory!

Because of the gap in ability.

Ever since he was a child, regardless of right or wrong, these family members had only been bent on favouring Zheng Junxian a few people, while he, the fop in the eyes of everyone, had always been the target of a scramble for revenge.

As the family head's own son, whenever he encountered such a situation, Zheng Junlin knew in his heart that the family head's father would definitely tend to favour the crowd.

Zheng Junlin glanced sorrowfully at the back of the Zheng family head.

At this moment, even if his father changed his mind overnight and revoked the punishment of Zheng Junxian's four, he would not be the least bit surprised.

For, such injustice had accompanied him for more than twenty years!

However.

Bang!

The Zheng family head gave a humongous slap, landing on the table.

The sound was like loud thunder, shaking the faces of the people present.

Zheng Junlin's body shook as he looked at the Zheng Family Head in disbelief.

Immediately afterwards.

The Zheng Family Head said coldly, "Third Uncle, you are right, and in front of everyone present, I can also unapologetically say that Jun Xian was indeed the next successor of the family that I had in mind before."

The tone of his voice was cold and cold, like a knife and a sword.

It made everyone's heart tremble while they kept their mouths tightly shut and waited for the rest.

"But this is a time and a place! Don't forget that the Zheng Family started because of me, and the rules for competing for the next family head's successor were also set by me."

The Zheng family head's eyebrows were knitted, and his body exuded a majestic majesty: "But I tell you, Zheng Junxian is arrogant and domineering. I told him a long time ago that there was a chance to be present at the birthday banquet today, and told him to cherish it, and I never said anything about this even to my son, Jun Lin.

Instead of grasping the opportunity, the four of them are so rude and domineering, right and wrong, do I still want to teach you?"

Hearing these words, the four kneeling on the ground, Zheng Junxian's intestines instantly turned blue with regret.

Zheng Junxian, in particular, even felt the urge to raise his hand and smack himself.

Zheng Jun Lin's eyes burst into light, gazing at the Zheng family head in excitement and ecstasy.

Father has finally helped me for once!

The third uncle, who was the highest senior in the room, took a heartfelt glance at Zheng Junxian and spoke again.

"Junxian few people are always young, young and impetuous to uphold our Zheng family rules only, moreover that Mr. Chen is respected by you as a chance, he really is so important to my Zheng family?"

And already?

Important?

The Zheng family head laughed in anger, "Third uncle, you are probably confused! Do you know the Zheng family as well as I, the head of the family, do you?"

"You" The third uncle's body trembled, gritting his teeth and glaring angrily.

The Zheng family head waved his hand: "If it was an ordinary merit and demerit, Zheng Junxian four people can indeed make up for it, but today's birthday banquet, Zheng Junxian four people really can not offset the merit and demerit!"

"To tell you the truth, I single-handedly contributed to Zheng Junxian sweeping the stock market by more than a billion dollars because of that Mr. Chen, who in this room thinks my punishment is too heavy for this alone?"

Boom!

A thunderclap.

Everyone in the room was stunned.

When Zheng Junxian, who was kneeling on the ground, heard these words, he was shocked and could no longer suppress his emotions.

He cried out, rolling and crawling in front of the Zheng family head, hugging his thighs and begging for forgiveness.

“Family head, I know I’m wrong, Junxian really knows he’s wrong, please let Junxian go, please help Junxian beg for mercy from Mr. Chen.”

The wailing and crying was miserable.

Looking at him, Zheng Junlin was in a trance.

As the family head’s own son, he had never imagined that he would witness this scene now!

Yet.

However, the Zheng family head kicked Zheng Junxian away with a “bang” and said in a cold and stern voice.

“I think this is a light punishment for you for rushing against Mr. Chen so rudely, if you dare to be reckless again, don’t blame me as the family head for not showing mercy!”

Zheng Junxian was completely confused.

This is still showing mercy?

“All go out!”

The Zheng family head waved a big hand.

Third Uncle Duke and the others did not dare to stay any longer and hurriedly let the three Zheng family children who were kneeling on the ground, set up Zheng Junxian and turn around to leave.

When the crowd left, calm returned to the hall.

Zheng Junlin stood frozen in place, lost in a trance.

It was only when the Zheng family head said “Kirin’s son” that he came back to his senses.

“Dad.” Zheng Junlin’s eyes rippled with excitement as he looked at the Zheng family head.

“Good boy, you are worthy of being Dad’s Qilin’s son, Dad originally thought that your aptitude would never make a difference in your life, but I never thought that you would be able to get the attention of Mr. Chen!”

The Zheng family head took Zheng Junlin's hand heartily, "These years have been hard on you, dad wants to love you, but since the rules are set, dad has to consider everything from the big picture."

At this moment, Zheng Junlin's heart was in turmoil.

It was as if he had tipped over a five-flavoured bottle.

But thinking of Chen Dong, he was busy asking, "Dad, Chen Dong, is it really as important as you say?"

With hot tears in his eyes, the Zheng family head said at length, "Son, remember, in this world, following the right person and the right path is more important than ability! Compared to the merit of being a dragon and becoming a dragon, the former is obviously more likely to soar to the ninth heaven!"

At the end of the sentence, he said firmly, "If you can get Mr. Chen's favor, the next head of the Zheng family, Dad can be entrusted to your hands with peace of mind."

There was a loud bang in Zheng Junlin's head.

Just because I met Chen Dong, I can become the next family head so easily?

"Dad, I'm going to find Chen Dong!" Zheng Junlin suddenly turned around and ran.

The Zheng family head laughed dumbly and did not stop him.

Looking at the departing Zheng Junlin, his face looked like a father's as he murmured, "If you had the ability, would my father be willing to hand over a large foundation to a side line? Now I can finally rest in peace!"

"The Zheng family can rise so quickly in my hands, these old fools in the family all think that it is my ability, but they never know that it is because of my success as a dragon, I am just a puppet."