

Winner Takes All Chapter 71-73

Chapter 71

Chen Dong did not expect it at all.

Just a mere complaint from him had drawn such a great anger from his mother.

Even, a slap on the face!

It had been a long, long time since his mother had hit him

"I forbid you to slander him, he is your father and my husband, and he didn't do anything wrong back then!" Tears streamed down from the corners of Leland's eyes, her face full of anger.

"But he abandoned us and went off to enjoy his glory and wealth!"

Chen Dong's heart was filled with resentment, "Does he know how much you have suffered all these years? Does he know that this son of mine grew up without a father and was called a bastard?"

"Shut up, you shut up!"

Li Lan said angrily, her chest heaving violently, "Dong'er, you are still young, there are many things that you simply don't understand, you used to blame your father, I would never say a few words, but now that you have grown up, what we have been going through all these years, mother and son, is not because of your father at all, you cannot blame him."

Seeing Li Lan's appearance, Chen Dong was instantly a little alarmed.

He had just been overcome with anger and resentment towards the father he had never met, and had only neglected his mother's condition.

Chen Dong hurriedly said comfortingly, "Mom, please calm down, calm down"

Li Lan struggled to take a deep breath and gradually calmed down her emotions.

She looked at Chen Dong with tear-filled eyes, raised her hand and gently brushed the finger marks on Chen Dong's face, saying heartily, "Did it hurt?"

Chen Dong shook his head, suppressing his anger, his voice trembling a little: "I just don't understand why you have to defend that negative man!"

Silence.

A very long silence.

Li Lan lowered her hand and lowered her head, seemingly remembering, and seemingly thinking.

Finally, nearly ten minutes passed.

“Ugh

Li Lan sighed heavily, “When you were little, you asked me why dad didn’t want you, you were small at the time, that’s why I didn’t tell you, now that you’ve grown up and he’s back, then I

After a pause, Leland raised his hand and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes before he slowly said, “Because if your father hadn’t left back then, he would have had to die, and so would I and you

Boom!

An explosion went through Chen Dong’s head, incomparably shocked.

What his mother meant was that the negative man who had abandoned his family back then was saving his life and protecting their mother and son at the same time?

How was this possible?

But, in a flash, Li Lan’s words made Chen Dong snap out of it.

“Their family, they don’t take human lives as human lives!” Li Lan put her hands on her head and her tone was full of sadness.

Chen Dong’s lips mouthed, not knowing what to say.

Because, he had met Chen Tianyang.

Chen Tianyang did dare to kill!

If Kunlun had not appeared in time at the beginning, he would have died at Chen Tianyang’s hands.

In that case, then, his mother’s words made sense!

Suddenly, Li Lan hugged Chen Dong.

With a sobbing voice, as if pleading, she said, “Dong’er, don’t go blaming your father, your father was protecting us mother and son back then, and although we mother and

son have been suffering for the past twenty years or so, although we are tired, at least we still have a life, if your father hadn't left back then, our family would all have had to die."

"He never abandoned us, he never loved you and mum, back then he came covered in wounds to say goodbye to mum and to you in his belly."

"He was a man and a father, he was trying to do his duty, mummy never blamed your father for leaving, and you can't blame him either."

The sound of his mother's cries seemed like a needle, stabbing Chen Dong in the heart.

He was filled with dismay and suddenly a little overwhelmed.

Ever since he was a child, he had only resented.

Never bothered to think about anything else.

But his mother's crying and pleading now made him a little uncertain about his previous resentment.

"Then why, after all these years, did he not come to us? Why did he wait until you were about to die before he just sent Elder Long to come, instead of him coming in person?" Chen Dong's voice trembled as he asked.

"He can't help himself, mother knows, he is already the head of their family, but at home, he is not a one-word man!"

The mother's sobs were getting louder and louder, as if she was exploding out the suppression that had been pent up in her heart, "At that time when he left, Elder Long was by his side, mother knew Elder Long, it was his limit to send Elder Long over when you were in your previous predicament, he had us in his heart, otherwise how would he have known that mother was dying? "

Chen Dong was stunned.

Yes!

Elder Long was able to rush to his mother's critical moment and come to his rescue.

If it was just a coincidence, wasn't that too much of a coincidence?

Perhaps it seemed too fantastical to come suddenly in time when he was penniless.

But before Wang Nan Nan took the last two hundred thousand, he was in an equally dire situation, already in a dilemma.

Half the time.

Chen Dong waited for his mother's sobs to subside before he slowly let out a breath and calmly asked, "What exactly did he go through, at his house?"

Li Lan shook her head, her eyes red with tears, and said, "I don't know, what I've told you is all I know."

Chen Dong was frozen.

The light of his eyes flickered.

In a trance, he thought of what Elder Long had said when he first met him.

There was also Long Lao's regret and intolerance when he had resented his father over and over again in front of him.

Just what was this deal that allowed him to grow enough to take over the position of family head?

Taking a deep breath, Chen Dong suppressed his jumbled thoughts and revealed a smile.

"Mom, I understand."

Li Lan nodded, raising her hand to wipe her tears: "Don't resent your father, or else I won't be able to die in peace even if I die."

Chen Dong immediately panicked, "Mom, I forbid you to say such things, you will definitely live a long life and have grandchildren."

Li Lan smiled and gently patted Chen Dong's head, "Then you have to do it as soon as possible."

Was this a disguised attempt to rush the marriage?

Chen Dong was embarrassed.

Mother and son looked at each other with a smile.

Gu Qingying sat in the living room watching TV, she didn't know what Li Lan had told Chen Dong to go to the terrace, but she knew that this was the privacy of mother and son, so she could just wait quietly by herself.

Bored with idleness, she also got up and went into the kitchen, and joined Fan Lu in the kitchen to get busy.

Kunlun squatted in the corner, peeling potatoes in silence.

“Brother Kunlun, you should peel the skin thinner, it’s too wasteful to peel it so thick.”
Fan Lu took a look at the potatoes Kun Lun was peeling and was a little distressed.

Kunlun looked up, glanced at Fan Lu, and then nodded helplessly.

Then he lowered his head and continued peeling, only muttering a sentence that only he could hear, “When I was hacking people in the battlefield, no one even said I was wasteful ah.”

Gu Qingying watched the scene, smiled, rolled up her sleeves and asked, “Sister Lulu, I’m here to help too, what will you let me do?”

“Ha?!”

Fan Lu was startled and said busily, “Miss Gu, you’re Mr. Chen’s girlfriend, you can’t do these rough jobs, Brother Kunlun and I will do it.”

“It’s alright, I help my mother cook at home too.”

Gu Qingying smiled sweetly as I picked up the paring knife and potatoes and squatted down beside Kunlun to peel them, “I’ll peel the potatoes with Brother Kunlun.”

Fan Lu sighed helplessly and stopped stopping.

A minute later.

Fan Lu looked at the fist-sized potato, which had been peeled to the size of a walnut, and was heartbroken.

She looked at Gu Qingying, “Miss Gu, have you really cooked?”

Looking at the walnut-sized potato, Gu Qingying was also a little embarrassed, embarrassingly spitting out her tongue and smiling playfully, “I helped my mother boil boiling water.”

Fan Lu: “.....”

Kunlun: “.....”

At this moment, Chen Dong and Li Lan happened to walk down.

Seeing the scene in the kitchen, mother and son looked at each other and smiled.

This was a little bit like home.

Chapter 72

The meal was a joyous one, and the whole villa was filled with laughter.

It was late at night.

Chen Dong did not go to sleep.

Instead, he sat alone on the terrace, blowing the night breeze.

“Young master, something on your mind?”

Behind him, Kun Lun’s voice rang out.

Chen Dong looked into the distance, and from his position on the terrace, he could just look out over the night scene of the whole city below Tianmen Mountain.

He did not reply to Kunlun’s enquiry.

Kunlun walked to the side and sat down.

“Got a cigarette?” Chen Dong asked.

Kunlun nodded, took out a box of cigarettes and handed one to Chen Dong.

Chen Dong did not smoke, but he did, right now, want to try it.

Taking the lighter from Kunlun’s hand, he lit it slightly rustily and took a hard drag.

The pungent smoke immediately rushed into his lungs, choking him so violently that he coughed a few times and tears came out of his eyes.

After looking at the cigarette, Chen Dong threw it on the ground and smiled bitterly, “I’d better not smoke it.”

“It’s not really necessary, you can talk to me.” Kunlun shook his head, knowing that Chen Dong had something on his mind.

Chen Dong lay back on the recliner, his hands behind his head, looking at the stars in the sky, “It’s just that suddenly I don’t know how to position my father in my heart.”

Before, he had always thought that his father was a negative man who had abandoned his family and pursued glory and wealth.

Even Long Lao’s appearance, changing his situation and aiding him in his growth, was seen by him as a deal.

A deal that allowed him to take over the reins of the family.

He had no feelings for his father, whom he had never met, other than resentment.

But it was his mother's words that began to shake him.

If it was really a matter of life and death, then his father's departure was indeed the optimal solution.

So what had happened to the Chen family back then?

For that year, he was curious.

Unfortunately, the mother also only knows only a few words in terms of, want to look deeper, I'm afraid the only way to meet the father.

"Actually, Master, it's very good."

Kun Lun sighed, his eyes shining with a brilliant look, "He is the best person I have ever met, in the whole world, bar none!"

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile, "By the way, you used to be a mercenary, how did you choose to follow him?"

Kunlun lit a cigarette to himself and smoked it, "Back then, I was actually in the mercenary market and had over a hundred men under me, straddling the battlefield like a fish in water."

"Isn't that quite good?" Chen Dong laughed.

"Good?" Kunlun shook his head, "Running around with my head tied to the waistband of my trousers every day, in a hail of bullets, I actually got tired of it a long time ago."

"So, it was with my father?"

"It was your father who saved me."

Kunlun shook his head, his eyes were deep and seemed to be remembering.

"Back then I was on a mission, commissioned by your father, to a desert warring country, to free a hostage."

"Unfortunately that mission failed, over a hundred of my brothers, over ninety died, and I and the rest of my brothers were all captured."

"On the day of the execution, I could never forget that scene."

Speaking of this, Kun Lun looked at Chen Dong with a glow in his eyes, "Young Master, businessmen value profit over life, you know that, right?"

Chen Dong nodded his head.

"I remember the sun was very strong that day, and when we knelt on the execution platform, there must have been tens of thousands of people watching, right?"

Kunlun smiled spontaneously and continued the story, "To prevent us from being rescued, the other side also set up a dozen armored tanks to guard, and that's when your father came."

He raised his index finger, "Came alone, drove a jeep and stormed straight into the execution ground."

The corners of Chen Dong's eyes danced a little, a little stunned.

Kun Lun's words were spoken with ease.

However, the scene at that time was absolutely menacing.

The scene of execution in front of tens of thousands of people, that was simply not something that could be reversed by human power anymore.

For his father to dare to go would, in his opinion, be a death sentence.

"Isn't that surprising?"

Kun Lun asked with a smile, and without waiting for Chen Dong's response, he continued, "Actually, I was surprised too, but your father just came, one man and a car, rushed into the execution ground, rammed the car directly onto the execution platform, and then calmly and calmly got out of the car, greeting all those present with a smile in a fluent local native language."

Speaking of this, even Kunlun could not help but praise: "To be reasonable, I have been on the battlefield for so many years, and some mercenary kings are usually as high and mighty as they can be, but when they are really faced with life and death, they are still nervous and apprehensive and scared to death.

I've never seen someone like your father, someone who is so calm and collected, as if it's engraved into his bones."

Saying that, he looked at Chen Dong and said, "You are very much like him, but you still have a long way to go from him."

Chen Dong frowned and said, "And then what?"

Kunlun continued, "Then he gifted the local area ten billion straight away and bought my life."

"Ten billion for your life? No wonder you're dead set on following him." Chen Dong teased a smile.

"It's a kind of repayment for saving his life." Kunlun smiled, the essence in his eyes grew brighter and brighter, "More than that, I was convinced by his calmness and calmness at that time, I was a mercenary, I was also brilliant, but in the end, I could not see the glory, but following your father is different."

Chen Dong smiled, "The clouds from the dragon, the wind from the tiger, one day the wind and clouds will change, and the rock will rise to the nine heavens?"

"Hahahaha Young master understands me." Kun Lun laughed bashfully and directly admitted it.

Chen Dong did not feel abrupt either.

If he were in Kunlun's position, he would have made that same choice.

However,..... the father Kunlun spoke of did refresh his perception somewhat.

The scene of tens of thousands of people gathered around, surrounded by armored cars and tanks, a real and certain death.

The father even dared to rush in single-handedly, this boldness alone is not something an ordinary businessman can have.

"Young master, in fact, the old master is not what you think he is."

Seeing Chen Dong's silence, Kun Lun continued, "There are some things that we, as slaves, shouldn't talk too much about, but for the master to let me come to your side, he does regard you as more important than even he does."

"How so?" Chen Dong asked.

"I am his close bodyguard, and only close bodyguard."

There was a faint surge of murderous intent in Kunlun's eyes, "After following Master, on average, every year I have to help Master solve at least ten assassination crises."

"Ten assassinations?"

Chen Dong could not help but be moved and fell into contemplation.

Kun Lun got up, patted Chen Dong's shoulder and said, "By sending me to your side, he is exposing himself to those ten assassinations."

When Chen Dong came back to his senses, Kun Lun had already left.

Looking at the starry moon in the sky, Chen Dong was in a bit of a trance.

Meanwhile.

The Wang Family.

"It's really in the Tianmen Mountain Villa area?" Zhang Xiuzhi was full of shock and hung up the phone with a smile, "Little Zhang, Big Aunt really didn't love you for nothing."

Wang De, who was at the side, was puzzled, "Are you really sure that Chen Dong lives in Tianmen Mountain Villa Area? It can't be, the houses there are sky high!"

"My nephew is in the second-hand house sales business, he has a lot of eyes and ears, how can he be false in checking this?"

Zhang Xiuzhi crossed her eyes at Wang De and couldn't help but marvel with her eyes glowing, "Oh my god, my good son-in-law is so rich, a 130 million dollar mid-level villa in Tianmen Mountain, if I lived in it"

"What do you want to do?" Wang De asked worriedly, "I can tell you, our family is now the joke of the whole city, you don't want to mess around."

"So you deserve to die poor for the rest of your life."

Zhang Xiuzhi glared at Wang De, "My good son-in-law is so rich, of course I'm begging him to remarry Nan Nan, so that we can live in the mid-levels villa in the future, think how beautiful we'll be then?"

Zhang Xiuzhi's face was cold as she complained, "It's all Nan Nan's fault, she doesn't know her blessings when she's not in one of them, now she has to beg her good son-in-law, it's impossible, I have to do it myself."

Chapter 73

Early the following morning.

It was slightly dawn.

Chen Dong got up early and went out for exercise with Kunlun.

Only because of the injuries on his body, the devil training could only be interrupted and basic physical training was carried out for the time being.

Even so, at the end of the workout.

Chen Dong's body was also covered in beads of sweat.

After glancing at Kunlun who was bare-chested, Chen Dong wiped the sweat from his forehead, "Kunlun, you're too hard on yourself, aren't you?"

Although Kunlun's workout was not as intense as his previous devil training.

But the horror was that Kunlun repeated it year after year, day after day.

This persistence was not as simple as talking about it.

If it wasn't for the appearance of Chen Tianyang, who had personally felt the threat of death, he wouldn't have been so harsh on himself.

Kunlun's bronze muscles, now glistening with sweat, reflected a luminous glow in the rising sun, and every inch of his skin was as hard as cast bronze.

Kunlun wiped the sweat from his chest and laughed, "Martial arts is like sailing against the current, if you don't advance, you will fall back, you dare not slacken off."

The two of them talked and laughed as they returned home.

It so happened that Fan Lu was tidying up the living room.

As soon as she saw a bare-chested Kun Lun, she was so frightened that Fan Lu's face flushed red and she let out a scream, lowering her head.

"What's wrong?"

Kun Lun looked confused.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows and slapped his backhand on Kun Lun's chest, saying in a low voice, "She's a girl, at least pay attention."

Kunlun woke up like a dream and hurriedly covered his chest with his clothes, explaining, "Xiao Lu, I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean to."

Fan Lu's breath was a little shortness, pretending to be calm and said, "No, it's okay, brother Kunlun, you, your pecs are so big"

Kunlun raised an eyebrow and scratched his head with a naive smile, "Generally, I guess, so do you."

Chen Dong looked speechless for a while.

Kunlun this iron naive, male and female pectoral muscles, can it be the same?

Seeing Fan Lu's face oozing blood in shame, Chen Dong hurriedly kicked Kun Lun on the buttocks, "Still not going to take a shower and change your clothes?"

Kunlun was full of consternation and uncertainty, but still dared not disobey Chen Dong, and went back to his room in silence.

Chen Dong walked up to Fan Lu and said soothingly, "Xiao Lu, don't be ordinary with Kun Lun, he's just an iron simpleton, he doesn't understand."

"Mm, got it Mr. Chen."

Fan Lu lowered her head, her voice as weak as a mosquito's whisper.

Seeing Chen Dong about to leave, Fan Lu suddenly said, "That, Mr. Chen, can I take a day off today?"

"Take a day off? Is it very important?"

Chen Dong frowned slightly, he was somewhat reluctant to let Fan Lu take the day off, as his mother had just been discharged from the hospital now and had to be taken care of more.

Once Fan Lu left and he went to work, his mother would have no one to take care of her.

As for Kunlun, to be able to say that both men and women were the same, he didn't expect meticulous care for his mother at all.

"It's very, very important."

Fan Lu also knew the situation now, clenching her hands together nervously and biting her lip, "If it doesn't work, I'm okay with it."

This job was not easy to come by, even better treated than her peers, and Li Lan was also very good to her.

That was why Fan Lu treasured this job extraordinarily.

Chen Dong glanced at Fan Lu and swept his gaze over her hands, to be precise, her hands were full of calluses.

Smiling, Chen Dong said, "That's fine, go early and return early, remember to call me if you need anything."

"Thank you, Mr. Chen." Fan Lu was full of joy.

.....

It was after ten o'clock at noon.

Outside the Tianmen Mountain villa area, a taxi pulled up.

Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De got out of the car and took out a large pile of gifts from the trunk.

Wang De's face burned a little, his eyes darted around and he whispered, "Can you stop? This is the Tianmen Mountain villa area, not our old neighbourhood, the security here is very strict, we can't even get in the front door."

"What the hell do you know?"

Zhang Xiuzhi's neck stretched, her face full of cross colour: "I am Chen Dong's mother-in-law, he bought a mid-level villa, even in this villa area, he is still superior, those poor security guards, how dare they stop us?"

"You" Wang De knew he couldn't persuade, and could only stomp his foot and sigh.

The two of them carried their things and strutted towards the gate of the villa area.

The two security guards standing guard at the gate glanced at each other, somewhat puzzled.

Those who could work as security guards at the Tianmen Mountain villa area were all carefully selected by the property company.

With the eyes of the two security guards, they could naturally tell at a glance that the two people walking up to them were not residents of the villa area.

Soon, Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De walked up to the door.

Zhang Xiuzhi pointed at one of the security guards and scolded, "You, that's you, why don't you come and open the door for us?"

The reprimanded security guard did not show any anger.

It was because there had been incidents in the villa area before of poor relatives coming to the rich.

If he was angry at a mere rebuke, then his professionalism was too low.

The security guard walked up to Zhang Xiuzhi and said with a smile, "Good day, sir and madam, I'm sorry, but our villa area stipulates that owners need to swipe their access cards to go home, and if you have relatives living inside, you also have to confirm through your relatives by calling the property before we can swipe the access card for you to enter."

A statement that made Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De look at each other.

Wang De subconsciously tugged on Zhang Xiuzhi's coat.

But Zhang Xiuzhi slapped his hand away and said to the security guard, "Don't give me that nonsense, can't you see we are carrying so much stuff? My son-in-law lives inside and I'm here to see him!"

The guard said, "Please ask for your son-in-law's room number, we can contact him for you, or you can contact him."

Contact?

What the hell!

Zhang Xiuzhi was furious, she only knew that Chen Dong lived in those top class villas in Mid-levels, she didn't know the detailed address at all.

As for her personal contact, Chen Dong had already blacked out her phone number!

But if she couldn't see Chen Dong and send him a gift, how else could she win back her good son-in-law?

Thinking of this, Zhang Xiuzhi threw the object in her hand onto the ground with force.

Then, surprisingly.

Slap!

A slap on the face of the security guard and a sharp, stern whine, "What do you think you are? A mere watchdog, how dare you stop me? Open the door for me today, or don't blame me for fixing you, the watchdog!"

The voice was harsh and unreasonable.

The sudden slap scared Wang De even more, causing him to shiver violently.

The guard was also dazed by the slap.

The other guard on guard duty hurriedly informed the property office through the communicator, and then quickly ran to the beaten guard.

He didn't wait for him to speak.

Zhang Xiuzhi suddenly had a grimace on her face and raised a slap on the face of the security guard who had rushed in.

"Ouch crap! Does the watchdog have helpers? Do you want to beat me to death?"

The security guard who had rushed in covered his face in pain, and was incomparably annoyed at Zhang Xiuzhi's angry shout of a thief.

But neither of them dared to make a real move, they had to wait for the response from the office.

But Zhang Xiuzhi did not relent, and the lack of response from the two guards fuelled her anger.

She crossed her arms and pointed at the two security guards with one hand and scolded, "I'm telling you, my good son-in-law's name is Chen Dong, and he is the most honourable resident in your villa area.

The two guards were silent, not daring to say anything back.

But the security guard who had just rushed in had his communicator connected to the property office.

Zhang Xiuzhi's shouting was clearly heard by the manager of the property company.

The property manager did not dare to be slow and hurriedly dialed Chen Dong's number to confirm.

Winner Takes All Chapter 74-76

Chapter 74

After hearing the words of the property manager on the phone.

A disdainful smile appeared at the corner of Chen Dong's mouth.

Having been married for three years, he knew very well what kind of virtues the Wang family had.

So when he moved into the Tianmen Mountain villa, he had guessed that Zhang Xiuzhi might pay a visit to the house and had long since greeted the property side.

If there was anything, he had to be informed first, not his mother.

Although his mother had passed the dangerous period, she was recovering and he did not want her to be too emotionally volatile.

What's more, this matter was his business.

His mother had been tired enough over the years, and he did not want to add to her worries because of this matter.

"Mr. Chen, how is this matter going to be done?"

The property manager asked.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, "Now that I'm single, where's my mother-in-law?"

On the other end of the phone, the property manager was visibly silent for a second before saying, "Okay, I know how to handle it."

Hanging up the phone, Chen Dong looked somewhat indifferent.

He was not an indecisive person, and the matter with Wang Nan Nan had long since ended.

Once the Wang family had ignored him, now he was going to make the Wang family climb high above him.

The kind that couldn't even get in the door!

The Tianmen Mountain Villa property office.

After the manager hung up the phone, his gaze flickered a little.

The Tianmen Mountain Villa was Zhou Yanqiu's handiwork, and the property company was also owned by Zhou Yanqiu's real estate company.

When Chen Dong had purchased the Tianmen Mountain Villa, Zhou Yanqiu had directly swept past the real estate company's boss and instead gave orders directly to the property side, explaining about Chen Dong.

Therefore, the property manager also knew something about Chen Dong's past.

He knew that the man and woman at the gate of the villa area were indeed Chen Dong's old husband and mother-in-law.

But he also knew from Zhou Yanqiu's mouth how the old husband and mother-in-law had once treated Chen Dong!

"Even Mr. Chen's mother's life-saving money was pitched, and now that Mr. Chen has turned over a new leaf, they want to climb on the doorstep? What a shameless face!"

With a cold smile, the property manager picked up the intercom and ordered in a cold voice, "Tell them to get lost!"

The entrance to the villa area.

At this moment, there was already an uproar.

Zhang Xiuzhi was like a scolding shrew, pointing at the two security guards, shouting and cursing, and occasionally she even had to hit them.

The two security guards' clothes were torn and tattered, and the fingerprints on their faces were even more intense than earlier.

But they didn't dare to resist. Before they knew the situation, their professionalism and the generous pay of this job did not allow them to act aggressively.

Wang De stood by, covering his face and sighing, obviously not wanting to join in, but unable to leave straight away because of Zhang Xiuzhi.

There was no shortage of onlookers around.

The few people who were scattered around were also residents of the villa area, or nanny aunts.

But since living in the Tianmen Mountain villa area, this was the first time I had seen such a thing!

To be able to live in such a district, the quality itself is not low, even if there is really something wrong, they will not resort to such a shrewish and degrading tactic.

"What are you looking at? Go home and look at your mother!"

Zhang Xiuzhi heard the onlookers pointing, angrily waved her hand and growled in anger.

Wang De couldn't take it anymore, so he took a step forward and tugged on Zhang Xiuzhi's coat: "It's almost enough, let's go back if we can't get in, right?"

"Back my ass! We're here to see our son-in-law, and these dogs won't let us in, you can take it, but I can't!"

Zhang Xiuzhi looked like she was about to eat someone, and slapped Wang De on the arm, "You pussy with nothing in your trousers, go to hell!"

"You" Wang De's old face turned red and he walked away from the pain.

The two guards were so upset that they were not able to get in. If you don't, don't blame me for smashing your gate today!"

As she said that, she raised her hand to hit the two guards again.

At that moment.

The intercom on the waist of the security guard who had just contacted the property office suddenly rang out a stern shout.

"Tell them to get lost!"

The voice rang out, and the two security guards, who had already reached the limit of their patience, instantly saw their eyes light up.

Seeing Zhang Xiuzhi's big hand fall, one of the security guards directly raised his hand and grabbed her wrist.

"Hear that? Our manager told you to get lost, and you still dare to spill your guts here?"

"Aiyo crap! How the hell do you dare to stop me?"

Zhang Xiuzhi was immediately surprised and said in a shrill voice, "You're a watchdog, how dare you stop me?"

While whistling shrilly, Zhang Xiuzhi's other hand grabbed directly towards the face of the security guard in front of her.

"Ah!"

The security guard was caught off guard and his face was scratched with several bloody scratches.

In pain, the guard shook off Zhang Xiuzhi's wrist.

Zhang Xiuzhi let out a cry and staggered backwards two steps, sitting on her buttocks on the ground.

What no one expected was that.

After sitting on her butt on the ground, Zhang Xiuzhi suddenly burst into tears.

“Ouch beating up people, the security guards of Tianmen Mountain Villa are beating up people Is there any justice left in heaven? Come and take a look at it all

A miserable wail and a face full of tears.

It was as if she had really become a victim!

The security guard whose face was scratched froze at once.

The other security guard was also blinded for a moment.

They had been security guards before, but they had never seen such a shameless person!

The crowd of onlookers was also confused.

After a few seconds, the crowd suddenly burst out in a burst of righteous indignation and anger.

“How shameless! What a shameless thing to do! When did we have such people at Tianmen Mountain Villa?”

“What kind of quality is this? Don’t be afraid, we’ll take care of you even if this goes to hell!”

“This is a big mistake, where the hell did this shrew come from?”

.....

The two security guards were immediately revived when they heard the voices of the crowd.

One of the security guards quickly went aside and took out the intercom to say something.

And Wang De listened to the crowd’s accusations, his old face was red and hot.

He gritted his teeth and walked quickly to Zhang Xiuzhi and was about to help her up.

“Get up, aren’t you ashamed enough?”

“Get lost! You’re a coward, your own mother-in-law is being beaten up, even if you don’t help to stand up for her, you’re even persuading me instead.

Zhang Xiuzhi cried and kicked Wang De in the calf, causing Wang De to grimace and suck in cold air.

Zhang Xiuzhi was indeed a man of honour.

But was it worth anything?

She only wanted to see Chen Dong now, apologise and try to win him back so that his money would be their family’s money in future!

By that time, not to mention giving Wang Hao the money to get married, even the couple would be able to move into this Tianmen Mountain villa in name only and enjoy the good life of a human being!

Just at this moment.

A van sped out of the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Crunch!

The van stopped in front of Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De.

The car door opened and several security guards rushed down in unison.

They simply ignored Wang De’s and Zhang Xiuzhi’s shouts and directly shoved the two into the van with all their hands and feet.

The security guard who was driving the car gave a kick on the accelerator and started the car up.

At the same time there was an angry shout.

“Where’s the cat and dog from, do you really think Tianmen Mountain Villa is a place where you can run wild? If you don’t talk sense, then don’t blame us for packing you out!”

In the blink of an eye, the van sped off towards the bottom of the mountain.

And this scene, instead of causing the onlookers to recoil and accuse, drew the crowd to clap their hands and shout!

Chapter 75

Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De's visit to the Tianmen Mountain villa area was a mere blip on the radar for Chen Dong.

He simply did not care, and even more so, he did not care.

When you walk on the road, do you always pay attention to the ground and the few ants that you have trampled to death?

Obviously not!

The pre-sale of Long Ting Garden was unprecedented and exploded all over the city.

On the first day alone, all the rooms were sold out.

In this regard, Chen Dong had predicted this.

The goal now, however, was to strike while the iron was hot and proceed with the next round of pre-sale plans.

With the one billion in his Bauhinia bank card, his cash flow was incomparably sufficient, and he could do it by warping the entire west of the city shanty project at the same time.

He hadn't been in the office for some time because of his injury and spent the morning getting the company generally straightened out.

Then he spent a small amount of time opening his email account, which was full of congratulatory emails from his peers, interspersed with invitations from some material suppliers.

Chen Dong replied to the congratulatory emails one by one, in this business, it was better to have one more friend than one more enemy.

As for those material merchants' invitations, after reading them, he just smiled lightly and clicked the delete button.

At that time, all the material dealers in the city were joining hands to boycott Din Tai.

Now that Longting Garden had become a hit, they came back to beg for cooperation?

Simply ridiculous!

If you don't accompany me when the sun sets in the west, who are you when you rise again in the east?

Knock, knock!

There was a knock at the door.

Xiao Ma walked in and said, "Brother Dong, the boss of Grand Building Materials, wants to invite you for a lunch, the person is in the parlour, look at"

"What do you think?" Chen Dong smiled.

Xiao Ma hehe smiled, the light in his eyes flashed: "Then I'll help you refuse it, that old guy when we were in difficulty, along with the general public to boycott us, now know that we eat meat, want to come to rub the banquet, people do not look good, but think quite beautiful."

"Let's do as you say."

Chen Dong said with a smile, and suddenly his eyes flashed, "By the way, if there is an invitation from Yingli Building Materials, make sure you tell me, I have to go."

When they were previously boycotted by material traders all over the city, Yingli Building Materials had broken their contract to participate in the boycott, but soon made an official announcement to continue working with Dingtai.

Although Chen Dong had already found another way for Dingtai at that time, what Yingli Building Materials did at that time was undoubtedly to stand against the whole industry for Dingtai.

He remembered this kindness.

"Okay!"

Xiao Ma turned around to leave.

Chen Dong suddenly called out to him again, "Right, ask around for me, who is actually in charge of Yingli Building Materials now? If necessary, I want to invite the other party once."

"No problem."

Pony left the office.

Chen Dong tapped his fingertips on the desktop, pondering.

When Din Tai was boycotted, Ying Li's repetition had confused him a little.

Perhaps the key lay in Yingli's pawn!

Ten minutes later.

Xiao Ma pushed open Chen Dong's office door with an odd expression on his face.

Turning off his mailbox, Chen Dong asked, "Why are you acting weird?"

"Brother Dong, I'm sorry for my oversight, mainly I didn't dovetail with the material supply side, Yingli's current pawnbroker, you'll probably be shocked when you read it."

Xiao Ma put a piece of information in front of Chen Dong.

Chen Dong picked it up and took a look, and was instantly frozen.

On the information, it was written: Gu Qingying!

Xiao Ma said helplessly, "No wonder Yingli still cooperated with Dingtai even though he had committed a big crime at that time.

"Don't be poor."

Chen Dong rolled his eyes, even he did not expect Gu Qingying to be the new boss of Yingli Building Materials.

What was this?

Didn't that girl say she was on a shift?

Who's the boss of the city's number one materials company as soon as they go to work?

Scratching his head, thinking of Yingli's support before, Chen Dong suddenly had a very odd feeling.

Does this count as ignorantly eating a soft meal?

Xiao Ma smiled heatedly and continued, "Then should I help you invite your sister-in-law oh no, invite old President Ying Li this noon?"

Chen Dong looked at Xiao Ma's smile and always felt something strange.

He rolled his eyes: "You kid have nothing to do, do not know to go to the construction site to screw steel ah?"

Xiao Ma shrugged his shoulders and left the office in a huff.

Looking at the information in front of him, Chen Dong was somewhat at a loss for words.

This surprise that this girl, Gu Qingying, had given him was too big!

After hesitating for a moment, Chen Dong dialed Gu Qingying's phone number.

Just after a ring, Gu Qingying picked up the phone.

"Hahahaha big fool, you're calling me at this time, do you want to have lunch together?"

Chen Dong smiled, "Of course, I don't know if Mr. Gu has time?"

On the other end of the phone, Gu Qingying hesitated for a second.

Then only said, "You, you know?"

"If I hadn't been too busy recently, I would have known long ago." Chen Dong scratched his head, "Classmate Gu Xiaoying, you became the president at the drop of a hat like that, making it difficult for me as a boyfriend."

"Aiyaya, I wanted to tell you before, but the surprise you prepared for me was too big, so I was too embarrassed to tell you."

Gu Qingying said aggressively, "Are you angry? Please don't be angry, please."

In her words, she looked like an aggrieved little girl begging.

Chen Dong smiled, "Don't be, unless you come out to have lunch with your boyfriend at noon, this is not over."

"As ordered, boyfriend greatly." Gu Qingying smiled and answered.

After hanging up the phone, Chen Dong rubbed his temples, a happy smile spreading at the corners of his mouth.

However, the fact that Gu Qingying was the boss of Yingli Building Materials made him a little curious about Gu Qingying's family history.

To be honest, he had never deliberately pried into Gu Qingying's family history since he had known her.

In Chen Dong's mind, family history was a personal matter for his friends, so deliberate prying would make the friendship tasteless.

From the beginning to the end, he only knew that Gu Qingying was a rich second generation.

The only thing is, can a proper rich second generation become the number one building materials dealer in the city at the drop of a hat?

Looking at the time, it was close to noon, so Chen Dong got up and headed out.

Since he was accompanying Gu Qingying to dinner, as a boy, even if he didn't have a car, he had to wait downstairs at Yingli Building Materials in advance, which was a matter of attitude.

And at the same time.

At home, Kunlun's face was gloomy as he received a phone call.

On the phone, it was Fan Lu's crying voice.

"Brother Kunlun, help me, please help me I don't know who to look for, Mr. Chen is so busy, I don't dare to disturb him, and my aunt is not well, I can only beg you woo woo"

"Where are you?" Kunlun asked dryly.

"Oooooooooooooo oooooooooooooooooo"

On the phone, it was Fan Lu's cries that continued.

Kunlun frowned and said in a deep voice, "Where?"

"I'm at the construction site of the Haitian Buoy."

Finally, the sobbing Fan Lu named a place.

"Stay there and wait for me!"

Hanging up the phone, Kunlun hurriedly went out the door.

Chapter 76

When Chen Dong met Gu Qingying downstairs at Yingli Building Materials.

Gu Qingying was like a small child who had done something wrong, playfully spitting out her tongue.

"Good giggle, good giggle, lunch is on me today."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and raised his hand to dotingly scratch the bridge of Gu Qingying's high nose.

"It has to be on you, as a punishment for hiding it from me."

Although he was curious about Gu Qingying's family history, he did not ask about it, just as Gu Qingying did not ask about his "nobleman".

Both of them kept a tacit agreement on this matter.

Gu Qingying picked a restaurant, took a seat, ordered their food and chatted while they ate.

The atmosphere was cordial.

It didn't seem oddly awkward because Gu Qingying's identity had been discovered.

It was just that halfway through the meal, a phone call completely broke the atmosphere between the two.

It was Fan Lu calling!

Did mother have something to do with it?

Chen Dong frowned and hurriedly picked up the phone.

"Mr. Chen, it's not good oooooooooo Brother Kunlun has been beaten up"

As soon as he was connected, Fan Lu's crying voice rang out.

Chen Dong's face sank.

Kunlun was beaten up?

How could this be possible!

A mercenary king whose hands were stained with blood, a veritable god of killing, even if he was beaten up, it shouldn't be Fan Lu who was so anxious to find him crying!

"Where is it?" Chen Dong asked in a deep voice.

No matter what, he must rush over there immediately.

"Oooh at the construction site of the Haitian Villa" On the other end of the phone, Fan Lu's cries were helpless and desperate: "I'm sorry, it's me, I'm the one who caused Kunlun brother."

Pop!

Hanging up the phone, Chen Dong's brows locked.

Why had Fan Lu run off to the construction site again?

When Fan Lu was first recruited, he knew that Fan Lu's previous job was to screw steel bars at the construction site.

But now that the job had changed, how come she was still having interactions with the construction site?

And even with Kunlun being beaten up!

"What's wrong?"

Gu Qingying saw Chen Dong's ugly face and asked worriedly.

Chen Dong shook his head and said apologetically, "Sorry Xiaoying, something has happened to Fan Lu and Kunlun, I have to rush over to take a look, I can't accompany you."

To Gu Qingying, he did not hide anything.

Gu Qingying's pretty face changed dramatically and she stood up with her bag, "Then what are you waiting for? I'll go there with you!"

Chen Dong was stunned and his heart warmed a little.

But he still got up and stopped Gu Qingying: "You don't need to go over there, go back to the company, I'll just go."

"But" Gu Qingying was a little reluctant.

Chen Dong smiled and patted her head, "Alright, listen to me, it will be fine."

Gu Qingying nodded and took out the keys to her Porsche 911 and handed them to Chen Dong: "Take my car, I heard Sister Xiao Lu's cries on the phone just now."

Chen Dong did not refuse, and took the keys to pay the bill before leaving the restaurant.

Getting into the Porsche 911, Chen Dong's face swished coldly.

He did not allow Gu Qingying to follow because he was afraid of danger.

He knew Kunlun's skills, and he was able to teach the training of fighting skills in the Chen family's elite education, so he was by no means a mere mortal.

What's more, those hands alone were stained with blood, it was impossible for ten or eight people to get close to them on a normal day.

Fan Lu only said that Kunlun had been beaten, but the menace revealed therein made his back shiver a little.

With one foot on the gas, the Porsche 911 instantly roared out like a beast.

Hai Tian Bu Yuan, a large development under construction in the city.

Although the price was not as good as the Tianmen Mountain villa area, and the area was not as good as the shantytown project in the west of the city, it was still a deservedly big property in the city.

Its real estate developer, Chen Dong vaguely remembered, was the city's second largest real estate company, Zun Long Real Estate.

From the early stages of its construction, Haitian Buoyancy had gained considerable popularity in the city, and the pre-sale of Phase I and II was also unprecedentedly hot.

Of course, this was all before the shantytown project in the western part of the city went ahead.

At this moment, the gates of the construction site, with its high walls, are closed.

Inside the site, the various construction tools, were still in operation.

A white Porsche 911 arrived with a breeze.

Crunch!

The car stopped in front of the closed gates.

Chen Dong's face was covered in frost as he squinted at the gate.

The site was running and the gate was closed, this was obviously unreasonable!

Because a construction site was running, there had to be countless material trucks going in and out.

"Hey, what are you doing? Blocking the door to pick a fight? Get out of here!"

A middle-aged man wearing a supervisor's uniform and a helmet pointed at Chen Dong and angrily rebuked.

The corners of Chen Dong's mouth curled up in a cold smile as he opened the door and got out of the car.

The middle-aged man instantly looked hostile and quickly stepped forward, pointing at Chen Dong and angrily rebuking him, "What's the big deal about driving a shitty Porsche? Move it away quickly, or if you delay the deadline, don't blame me for calling a forklift to smash you into a pile of scrap metal."

On a construction site, the schedule is everything and every second is money.

When a car blocks the door at a construction site, there is really no shortage of straightforward bosses who call for a forklift to smash the car.

After all, a million dollar car blocking the gate and delaying the real estate company can't really be solved by a couple of million dollars.

But, as things stand now, it's clearly not a case of fear of delaying the work.

"I am delaying your schedule by parking, so you are not delaying it by closing the gate yourselves?" Chen Dong looked icy cold, his eyes like a sword.

The middle-aged man's expression was choked.

Chen Dong did not pay any attention and walked towards the gate with quick steps.

The middle-aged man, who had come to his senses, saw that Chen Dong was going to force his way in, so he quickly chased after him and gave Chen Dong a fierce tug: "Hey, you're just here to pick a fight, aren't you? I'm telling you, this is no place for you to go wild!"

Pah!

Chen Dong backhanded the middle-aged man on the back of his hand and said in a deep voice, "Today, I'm going in!"

"Slot Nima, then get the hell out!"

The middle-aged man's features steeply grimaced as he swung his fist towards Chen Dong.

Instead of retreating, Chen Dong advanced, and with a back drop, he smashed the middle-aged man to the ground with a thud.

“I’m telling you, my men are inside, I have to enter this door today, I have to enter even if I don’t!”

Chen Dong bowed and pointed at the middle-aged man’s nose and said in a cold voice: “That car, you can smash it if you like, but if one of Laozi’s men is missing a hair at your construction site today, don’t blame Laozi for overturning your construction site!”

His words were so cold and stern that they sent chills down people’s backs.

Having been involved in real estate for three years, Chen Dong knew very well that this kind of old oilman on the construction site was typically a fox and a tiger, and if he was fierce, then he had to be even fiercer than him!

“You, who the hell are you?”

The middle-aged man asked scornfully.

Chen Dong strided towards the construction site gate and raised his foot.

There was a bang!

The small door on the side of the construction site gate was kicked open.

Hearing the middle-aged man’s question, he slowly turned his head: “My name is Chen Dong! Er Dong Chen, the East of the East!”

“Chen Dong?!”

The middle-aged man’s tiger body shook and his face changed greatly.

In panic, he did not care about the severe pain from Chen Dong’s back fall, hurriedly got up and stumbled into the duty room.

Picking up the intercom, his voice trembled as he said, “Stop fighting, you’re causing trouble! Those two men, they’re Din Tai boss Chen Dong’s men, Chen Dong is here!”

“What? I’m not fucking around, stop him, don’t let him in!”

There was a hint of panic in the angry roar over the intercom.

The middle-aged man’s face was helpless, “He’s already broken in!”

Winner Takes All Chapter 77-78

Chapter 77

In the corner of the site, piles of sand and cement are piled up.

The ground is covered with dust.

At this moment, a dozen people wearing helmets and holding steel pipe shovels gathered around, the steel pipe shovels in their hands, smashing down without mercy.

In the crowd, Kunlun and Fan Lu were clustered together.

Kunlun used his sturdy body to shield Fan Lu to death as the steel pipes and shovels fell on his back with a loud thud.

Fan Lu was already terrified, crying at the top of her lungs, but still clutching her mobile phone in her hand.

She knew that the phone was the last straw for her and Kunlun!

The two of them were in an incomparable mess, their clothes were torn and tattered, Fan Lu's face was still bruised and red, and blood remained at the corner of her mouth.

As for Kunlun, his face was already covered in blood, the wound on his head was still gurgling with blood, and as for his body, there was no telling what kind of injuries it had become.

“Oooh Brother Kunlun I, I have caused you”

Faced with Fan Lu's self-blame, Kunlun opened his mouth and a large mouthful of blood froth flowed out.

With a steely gaze, he smiled nervously, “I, I'm in, no, I'm not afraid”

“Damn it, stop, stop it for me!”

A sharp voice rang out abruptly.

Immediately after, a figure rushed into the crowd, pulling and pushing people away.

This man was in his twenties or eighties, about five foot seven, with a lean body, slit eyes and a hawk's nose, giving him a shadowy and ruthless look.

After pushing the crowd apart, he panted and crouched down in front of Kunlun and Fan Lu.

With a slap, he smacked the top of Kunlun's blood-covered head.

“Why the fuck do you think you’re giving this cousin a head start? It’s only right to pay back what you owe, to take people off the hook if you can’t pay them back!”

Snapped

The more he spoke, the angrier the hawk-nosed man became, slapping Kunlun hard on the head with one slap after another.

“What the fuck are you pretending to be? Still want to save the beauty by being a hero? I’ll kill you today, believe it or not, I’ll still be a good sport. Remember, don’t give me any fucking nonsense later! It’s this cousin who owes me money!”

Slap

“Don’t hit, please don’t hit

Fan Lu raised his hand and tried to shield Kunlun’s head, crying and begging for mercy.

“Slot nima, dead cousin, causing such a big trouble for Laozi, Laozi even beat you together!”

The hawk-nosed man’s face was fierce, and he was about to backhand Fan Lu in the face.

Snap!

Suddenly, a big hand grabbed the hawk-nosed man’s wrist.

The hawk-nosed man was startled and stared at Kunlun in panic: “You, what do you want?”

Kun Lun stared hard at the hawk-nosed man, not hiding the murderous intent in his eyes, his blood-stained lips curled upwards as he smiled coldly.

“It’s okay to hit me, hit a woman, you’ll really die

“Slot Nima, who do you think you are?”

“You don’t backstab me, this moment

This is not Kunlun bragging, once galloping mercenary battlefield soldier king, want to put down a dozen armed people, simply do not too easy.

But, it was the hawk nose that just walked up to him with a smile on his face.

Then, while all his attention was on the beaten Fan Lu, he brazenly smashed a steel pipe on the back of his head.

That's what made him and Fan Lu such a mess now.

"Let your mother's shit go!"

The hawk-nosed man was scandalised and cursed fiercely, still shaking off Kunlun's hand and getting up and backing away.

Spitting fiercely on the ground, he threatened, "Count yourselves lucky, fucking actually leaned on that guy Chen Dong, remember, when he comes later, don't give a damn to talk too much, it's this cousin who owes me money, so I'll do it, otherwise piss me off, I'll ask my superiors to do something, Chen Dong is no good either!"

"Young master"

Kunlun looked choked.

At that very moment.

A cold, stern voice suddenly came from afar.

"No one, in front of my people, can call himself Old Master!"

The familiar voice caused Kun Lun and Fan Lu's eyes to light up.

The hawk-nosed man and a dozen of his thugs also turned around in shock at the same time and followed the voice to look.

Chen Dong, dressed in a suit, slowly walked from afar.

His face was as cold as frost and his gaze was stern.

He swept right past the crowd and his gaze fell on Kun Lun and Fan Lu who were lying in a mess on the sand.

A hostile aura gradually rose up.

"Chen, Chief Chen"

The hawk-nosed man rubbed his hands together with a flattering smile and greeted Chen Dong: "I'm the deputy head of this construction site, my name is Zhou Hao, I'm Zhou Zunlong's cousin"

"Heh!"

Chen Dong sneered disdainfully and directly swept past Zhou Hao, ignoring the dozen or so thugs, and walked up to Kunlun and Fan Lu.

After crouching down, he did not ask what was going on.

Instead, with a helpless face, he looked at Kun Lun, whose face was covered in blood and bruises, and complained, "Tell me, you're at least the king of mercenaries, being beaten up like this by a dozen miscellaneous birds, isn't it a shame?"

Kunlun smiled bitterly, "Smoking."

Chen Dong smiled and turned his head to ask the people present, "Light my brother's cigarette."

"Okay, okay I'll do it, Mr. Chen I'll do it."

Zhou Hao did not dare to be slack, and with a smile on his face, he hurriedly came over.

It was true that he was the cousin of the owner of Zun Long Real Estate, but in front of Chen Dong, who was also the owner of the real estate company, he did not dare to pinch himself after all.

At least, before tearing his face off, he still had to lick it.

After lighting a cigarette, Zhou Hao gave Kunlun and Fan Lu a fierce glare, as if in warning, before retreating to one side.

Kunlun took a puff of his own cigarette and rolled over to lie down on the sand, spitting out a mouthful of blood from his mouth with difficulty.

And Fan Lu hurriedly got up and shielded Kun Lun's side.

Her injuries were not really serious, just a few slaps and a few accidental bumps.

Most of the injuries were taken by Kunlun, who was shielding her.

"Brother Kunlun is sorry, I'm sorry"

Fan Lu's sobbing voice was incomparably hoarse, followed by a teary-eyed look at Chen Dong: "Mr. Chen, yes, I'm sorry I"

Chen Dong shook his head and stopped Fan Lu from continuing.

Then, he patted Kunlun's chest, "Can you still get up?"

"Yes, I can."

Kunlun wiped a handful of blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled morosely, "I'm someone who has crawled out of the pile of the dead countless times!"

With the help of Chen Dong and Fan Lu, Kunlun stood up.

Stubborn as Kunlun was, he eventually shook off his hand, breaking free of Chen Dong and Fan Lu and forcing himself to stand.

Chen Dong smiled and looked at Zhou Hao: "You beat up my man, how does that count?"

This was not going to stop?

Zhou Hao looked choked, followed by squeezing out a smile and said, "Mr. Chen, listen to my explanation, it's this bitch who owes me money, it's only right to pay back what you owe, I'm Zhou Zunlong's cousin, you have to look at the Buddha's face even if you don't look at the monk's face"

Without waiting to finish, Chen Dong raised his hand to interrupt.

"Don't mention money to me, what I am mentioning now is, you beat up my man, how should I count?"

The voice was cold and stern, not to be refuted.

This scene caused Kun Lun and Fan Lu to stare blankly.

Zhou Hao's face changed drastically, and he knew that it would be impossible to make things right, so he directly rebuked angrily, "Chen Dong, what the hell are you playing with me? Do you really think that a pheasant has become a phoenix just because it has flown up the branch? If you're wearing a suit and tie, you should go to the office, what are you doing here with me? What can you do to me with a dozen people here?"

"I wear a suit and tie, but have you ever heard of a suit thug?"

Chen Dong smiled coldly, tilted his head untamedly, raised his hand to pull the tie around his neck loose, and said coldly, "You are given two choices, either you become the same as my people, or all of you become the same as my people!"

Chapter 78

The icy voice made Zhou Hao and the others' throats tighten.

One man dared to shout at a dozen people?

What kind of joke is this

“Suit thugs, right? Good, since you don’t intend to make it good, then don’t blame me for being unkind to you!”

Zhou Hao’s face was fierce, gritting his teeth and fiercely waving his hand, “Give me a fight, I will bear all the consequences!”

In an instant, a dozen of people holding steel pipes and shovels rushed up.

And Zhou Hao obediently retreated towards the back of the crowd.

Chen Dong smiled coldly, the cold light in his eyes flashed, and he quickly rushed towards the retreating Zhou Hao.

He was not a soft man, in the Wang family for three years, he had tolerated at every turn, and that was based on his love for Wang Nan Nan.

And on the outside, if he was a soft man, could he spend three years becoming the vice president of Dingtai?

A period of devilish training had made Chen Dong’s physical quality far beyond that of ordinary people, and even though the injuries on his body had not healed now, he was not comparable to these people present.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong dashed in front of Zhou Hao like lightning.

Zhou Hao was so frightened that his face turned pale, and with a roar, he swung his fist at Chen Dong.

Chen Dong easily dodged it, grabbed Zhou Hao’s wrist, bowed smoothly and hugged Zhou Hao at the waist.

“Ah!”

With a roar, Chen Dong directly picked up the lean Zhou Hao in his arms.

As if he was a human stick, he spun in place, sweeping back all the people who had lunged at him as Zhou Hao shouted in terror.

“Get down for me!”

Chen Dong’s expression was cold and stern as he held Zhou Hao with both hands and blatantly smashed him to the ground.

The sharp pain caused Zhou Hao’s face to turn white instantly and he let out a pig-like scream.

He was Zhou Zun Long's cousin, and had become the deputy head of the Haitian Villa thanks to Zhou Zun Long. He usually flaunted his authority and command, but the kung fu in his hands could easily bring him down, not to mention Chen Dong, even if it was Fan Lu.

Buzz!

As he fell over Zhou Hao, a buzzing sound suddenly rang out.

Chen Dong's eyebrows twisted, seeing the oncoming steel pipe draw, he dodged, a whip leg blatantly smacked the batterer's waist, snatching the steel pipe into his hand in the process.

"Fan Lu Kunlun, follow me outside!"

With a stern shout, Chen Dong swung the steel pipe, as if he was a god of killing, and charged directly into the circle of a dozen people.

The steel pipe swung, and every now and then, someone screamed miserably, or even fell to the ground covering their blood soaked head.

Chen Dong was not stupid, he was surrounded by this kind of scene, and with the injured Kunlun and Fan Lu, even if he could really take down these dozen people, the price he had to pay was definitely not low.

It was not cost-effective!

Only by breaking out and leaving Kunlun and Fan Lu in safety would he have more room to manoeuvre.

As for staying his hand, he hadn't even thought about it.

Being surrounded by a dozen people, to show them mercy would be cruel to himself!

"Fight, all of you, fucking fight me! A bunch of trash, what did I usually raise you for?"

Zhou Hao shrank to the side, seeing Chen Dong sweeping through the crowd, he jumped in anger at once.

The words had not yet ended.

Chen Dong in the crowd suddenly stopped, turned around and smashed the steel pipe in his hand directly at Zhou Hao.

"You're the only one who can do it!"

Bang!

“Ah!”

Zhou Hao was hit squarely by the steel pipe, and his forehead instantly spilled blood as he screamed and fell to the ground.

“Young master, be careful!”

Kun Lun, who was following behind Chen Dong, suddenly shouted.

Chen Dong jerked back and a shovel came down on his head.

With a solemn expression, he clenched his right hand into a fist and smashed it directly at the shovel.

Clang!

With a loud clang, the shovel flew backwards.

Chen Dong’s right hand, on the other hand, also cracked the fist blade in this blast, dripping out blood.

“Mr. Chen

Fan Lu’s face went white with fear.

She had never seen such a side of Chen Dong before, but more than that, she was scared.

A dozen armed and ruthless men, even if they scattered her peak state before she retired, they wouldn’t dare to face them!

“It’ll be fine, go.”

A muffled voice rang in Fan Lu’s ears.

Without waiting for Fan Lu to regain her senses, she felt her left hand being held by a large hand.

“Brother Kunlun

Fan Lu looked at Kunlun dumbfoundedly and followed him out the door in a daze.

The two of them did not have a fast pace, following closely behind Chen Dong.

There was even no shortage of people trying to bypass Chen Dong and attack them directly.

But without exception, all of them were stopped and put down by Chen Dong!

The fierce fight soon drew the workers on the construction site to gather around.

When a group of workers saw the scene of Chen Dong sweeping through a dozen people by himself, their jaws dropped to the ground in shock.

Is this what people do?

Zhou Hao was a completely connected man who kept a group of thugs at the construction site and usually flaunted his authority, completely walking across the street.

This was why no one had gathered around when Kunlun and Fan Lu were beaten up earlier.

In the minds of these workers, they had long since become accustomed to it.

But now, here comes a fierce man!

It was simply wild beyond belief!

Soon, half of the dozen people were knocked down by Chen Dong, and the remaining half were too frightened to continue to go forward.

Chen Dong stood in the middle of the crowd, swept a glance at the few people around him who looked terrified, and disdainfully wiped the blood from the wound on his right knuckle on his suit, then raised his hand and tugged at his tie again.

“Still fighting?”

An icy voice, with a hint of teasing.

It echoed in a few people’s ears, but it was like a big thunderclap.

They were fighters, and it was common for their hands to be black, but what Chen Dong had shown was even blacker than theirs!

“Fight, all of you fucking fight me!”

Not far away, Zhou Hao, who was lying on the ground covering his head, was still screaming.

Chen Dong smiled and slowly walked up to the nearest fighter and extended his right hand.

“Give it to me!”

The beater looked panicked and subconsciously took a step backwards.

Chen Dong pointed at the steel pipe in his hand, “Give it to me!”

The panicked hitman hesitated for a moment and handed the steel pipe in his hand to Chen Dong.

“Thanks.”

Chen Dong said with a smile and turned towards Zhou Hao.

The beaten man left behind was dumbfounded, looking at his empty hands, he suddenly somewhat failed to understand why he had just given the steel pipe to Chen Dong.

“You beat up my man, I’ll scrap your leg.”

Chen Dong stood in front of Zhou Hao, his voice cold and his expression indifferent.

“No, don’t Chen Dong, I’m Zhou Zunlong’s brother! You”

Zhou Hao was completely panicked and begged for mercy in fear.

But.

Bang!

The steel pipe fell and smashed into his left leg.

A clear sound of a fracture made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

And from start to finish, Chen Dong’s expression did not change in the slightest.

In the midst of Zhou Hao’s pig-like screams of misery.

Chen Dong casually threw the steel pipe on the ground and leaned down to look at Zhou Hao: “Now you know what it means to be a suit thug?”

“You you damn my big brother will definitely not let you go, your Din Tai is not even worthy to mention shoes to my big brother Zhou Zun Long!” Zhou Hao was crumbling with pain, sweating profusely, pulling out his voice and threatening.

“Then ask your big brother to set up a table for me, and I’ll go to the appointment myself, just so he can compensate me for this suit as well.”

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully and turned to look at Kunlun and Fan Lu, “Let’s go, go home.”

A simple sentence, but it was as if it was a heavy hammer that hit Kunlun and Fan Lu’s heart.

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