

## Winner Takes All Chapter 91-93

### Chapter 91

Zhou Yanqiu's face changed and his pupils tightened.

Being stared at by the young man, even with his determination, he could not help but have his heart beat faster.

Inviting credit?

What a joke!

He, Zhou Yanqiu, was a great man in the city and had never had any rivals in the market, so who did he need to ask for credit from?

"Hm?"

The young man raised his eyebrows and let out a sound.

Zhou Yanqiu rubbed his head and smiled down, "Yes."

"No rush." The youth turned his head and looked out of the house.

Feeling the young man's gaze move away, Zhou Yanqiu instantly felt a sense of relief, secretly breathing a sigh of relief.

Even though he was a magnificent hero, he had never seen such a stern gaze!

On the other side.

The wide road.

The black Mercedes Benz drove slowly.

The person driving the car was one of the managers of Jade Spring Villa.

As the manager of a guest who could be invited into the Heavenly Pavilion by Zhou Yanqiu, he was naturally very clear about the weight of the two people behind him.

From beginning to end, the middle-aged manager drove the car carefully, fearing that his poor driving skills would affect the rest of the two distinguished guests.

Chen Dong sat in the back row, looking out of the window at the receding yellow streetlights, pondering.

Lone Wolf, on the other hand, was drunkenly reclining on a chair.

Suddenly, Lone Wolf's body trembled and his chest puffed out.

He scrambled to open the car window and poked his head out.

“Vomit~”

The filth tainted with the smell of alcohol was instantly vomited out by Lone Wolf.

The sudden scene startled both Chen Dong and the manager driving the car.

Chen Dong hurriedly patted Lone Wolf's back, which would make Lone Wolf feel better.

The wine tonight had been mostly blocked by Lone Wolf and Lone Wolf had indeed drunk a lot.

“Mr. Chen, I, I'm fine .....

Lone Wolf's face was blue and just as the words left his mouth, his throat gushed again and he spat out another large pile of filth.

“It's alright, just spit it out.” Chen Dong did not feel that there was anything wrong with him taking care of Lone Wolf.

Being a man who had come out of the darkness himself, he had suffered everything since childhood, even though his situation had changed nowadays, it was not so much that his mind would fly to the clouds all of a sudden.

But such a move, in the eyes of Lone Wolf, was a big no-no!

He was about to speak again when suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of two strong beams of light.

Almost instinctively, Lone Wolf looked backwards.

His eyes could not help but squint under the stimulation of the strong lights.

But in the blur, he could still see that a black car, chasing this way at breakneck speed, was facing the Mercedes they were riding in, without the slightest intention of dodging!

“Not good! Mr. Chen, a car is crashing over here!”

Lone Wolf made a decision almost instantly, forcing himself to hold back his dizziness and yelled to Chen Dong.

Inside the car, Chen Dong's expression froze as he looked through the rear view window.

Almost instantly, he also concluded.

The rear car was not driving normally at all, but ..... was running towards them!

Moreover, he could vaguely see the Maybach badge on the front of the rear car!

"Zhou Zun Long?"

Chen Dong's heart stuttered and turned to the manager driving, "Big brother, drive faster, that car behind is about to crash."

"How, how could this happen? Wasn't Mr Chen just drinking with Mr Zhou?"

The manager's face paled in shock and his eyes were a little confused.

He was only the manager and really didn't know the relationship between Chen Dong and Zhou Zun Long.

However, fear was fear, the manager still kicked the accelerator to the floor and the speed of the Mercedes surged up.

"It's catching up, it's already catching up ....."

Lone Wolf, always lying outside the car window, looked at the approaching and increasingly fast Maybach and shouted anxiously, "Hurry up, go faster!"

The manager's forehead oozed dense beads of sweat, clutching the steering wheel as if he was pressing the gas pedal with all his strength.

But it was the same Mercedes, but the difference was several million!

Chen Dong was the only one, sitting silently in the back seat, his eyes blazing as he quickly thought about something.

The Maybach.

Hearing the engine roar and feeling the speed increase, Zhou Hao's blood seemed to boil with it.

He forgot all about the pain in his leg and sat in the middle, staring dead ahead at the approaching Mercedes, his eyes red: "Ram it, ram it hard for me, ram it to death!"

On the other side, Zhou Zunlong leaned back in his chair with a fierce smile, his right hand gently stroking his bald head, "In this city, apart from Zhou Yanqiu, there is no one who can call the shots with me, Zhou Zunlong!"

Saying that, he patted the excited Zhou Hao: "You fucking calm down, sit still for me, and then break your other leg when you hit it later."

"Right, right, brother is right to remind me."

Zhou Hao came to his senses and hurriedly sat back in his seat and buckled his seat belt tightly.

Zhou Zun Long smiled again and said, "Take your mobile phone out and get ready to call an ambulance, we've had a car accident, we can't leave the accident casualty alone."

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll call as soon as we hit it." Zhou Hao's face was red with excitement, his heart was beating wildly at the thought of the scene of the car in front of him being knocked off the road later.

Inside the Mercedes.

"Mr. Chen, it's less than five metres away!"

Lone Wolf shrank back into the car, as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, unable to resist slapping his palm on the driver's seat, "Drive faster!"

"I... I'm at my limit." The manager said with a sobbing voice.

How could he have imagined that dropping off an honoured guest tonight would actually stir up such a deadly disaster?

At the current speed, once they were hit, he didn't know what would happen to the Maybach in the back.

But these two Mercedes they were driving now would definitely fly!

Lone Wolf's face was blue and he was about to rebuke.

Chen Dong's hand, however, landed on Lone Wolf's shoulder: "It has nothing to do with him, a Mercedes and a Maybach, a difference of a few million, it won't get away."

Lone Wolf looked at Chen Dong in dismay as his expression stalled.

At this moment, Chen Dong was still calm and composed, his expression was ancient and unruffled.

“Mr. Chen .....” Lone Wolf’s anxious mood had also calmed down slightly.

“Phew .....

Chen Dong exhaled a breath and rubbed his face, “It’s a gamble, I don’t have the word wait to die in my dictionary yet, even if I did, it would be a fish death!”

He plopped down on the driver’s chair and said to the manager, “Listen to my command.”

After that, he said to Lone Wolf, “Watch the distance for me.”

“No problem!”

Lone Wolf hurriedly responded and turned his head to look behind the car, “There’s still three metres to go!”

Chen Dong didn’t move, and the manager’s forehead was sweating like rain.

“Two metres to go.” Lone Wolf’s voice trembled a little.

In his ears, all he could hear was the whistling of the wind and the roar of the engines of the two cars.

Chen Dong still didn’t move, but the manager’s hands couldn’t help but tremble.

“Calm down, if we don’t, we will die.” Chen Dong calmly said to the manager.

“One more metre!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lone Wolf’s loud shout rang out violently behind him.

In an instant, Chen Dong’s deep eyes exploded with a sharp aura.

His right hand fiercely gripped the manager’s shoulder, “Steer left!”

Crunch!

The Mercedes threw up its tail violently, and the manager, in fear, steered and at the same time fiercely clicked the brakes.

Lightning flashed.

The front of the Maybach seemed like a gazelle hanging by its horns, skimming over the rear of the Mercedes and roaring ahead like a stray arrow.

“It’s done!”

Lone Wolf and the manager shouted at the same time.

“Brake!”

Chen Dong’s face changed dramatically and he let out a roar.

In a panic, the manager slammed on the brakes.

Bang Teeny!

The Mercedes-Benz in a high-speed tailspin shifted directly across the road and crashed into the roadside guardrail with a bang.

At the same time.

The Maybach, which was rushing ahead, also suddenly.

Boom!

## **Chapter 92**

The road back to the city from Jade Spring Lodge is already sparsely trafficked.

Dimly lit, the road with few cars.

At this point two cars crashed into the roadside one after another and came to a halt.

The Mercedes-Benz had its side body and front end deformed, while the Maybach in front of it had smoke billowing from its front end!

Bang Teen!

With an angry shout, the door of the Mercedes was kicked off.

Lone Wolf was the first to crawl out of the car, not caring about his forehead, which was bleeding from the glass scrape, he then hurriedly turned around and helped Chen Dong inside the car to get out: “Mr. Chen, let’s, we’ve escaped.”

Chen Dong got out of the car, and before he could catch his breath, he and Lone Wolf dragged the manager out of the driver’s seat again.

The manager had long since been stunned, his face was pale and his gaze dull.

After being dragged out of the car, he simply went limp on the ground.

Chen Dong checked the manager's body and was relieved when he confirmed that he was alright.

Although the Mercedes had crashed, all three were only bruised and not seriously injured.

It was a close call just now, and if there had been a slight mistake, it would not have been as easy as it is now.

Not to mention being hit from the side by the Maybach, even if he hadn't hit it, but if the manager's skills weren't good enough, it could have easily turned the Mercedes over at high speed.

He was gambling.

Since he was a child, the word waiting for death had never appeared in Chen Dong's dictionary.

He dared to pull the emperor off his horse by giving up his death!

Even in a desperate situation, he had to gamble with his life!

Zizi .....

Ahead of them, came the sound of a burst of fireworks.

Chen Dong looked up and saw that the entire front end of the Maybach had been destroyed and smoke was billowing out.

And inside the car, there was also a scream like a pig's murder resounding.

Obviously, the extent of damage to the Maybach was far greater than that of their Mercedes-Benz.

As for the extent of the injuries to the occupants ..... that goes without saying.

However, hearing that there were still Zhou Hao's screams inside the Maybach, Chen Dong could not help but be a little surprised.

"Go over and take a look."

Chen Dong wiped the blood on his chest and walked towards the Maybach.

Lone Wolf glanced at the dazed manager, pulled a piece of clothing over his injured and ragged head, and followed Chen Dong.

In the air, the smell of burning flames was a little pungent.

The smoke choked his throat.

There was also the faint smell of petrol.

With the help of the flickering lights of the Maybach, Chen Dong saw gasoline flowing on the road and the gas tank of the Maybach had crashed and burst.

“Mr. Chen .....

Behind him, Lone Wolf’s low voice rang out, “This is a good opportunity to get rid of it once and for all.”

Chen Dong glanced at Lone Wolf.

“Lone Wolf can be of service.”

Lone Wolf bowed his head and said.

Zhou Zun Long had met Chen Dong twice, and both times he had been motivated to kill, vowing to put Chen Dong to death.

Since he had followed Chen Dong, he was bound to think of Chen Dong in everything as well.

However, Chen Dong shook his head.

Bang Teen!

Just then, the Maybach let out a loud bang.

The door of the car was smashed open and Zhou Zun Long, covered in blood and incomparably wretched, got out of the car.

Not bothering to turn back to save Zhou Hao and his subordinates inside the car, he staggered a few steps out and then sat down on the ground, wiping the blood from his face as he panted heavily.

“Brother, save me ..... quickly save me ..... me, I can’t move my legs .....

Inside the car, Zhou Hao was still screaming miserably, crying and howling for help.

Chen Dong and Lone Wolf watched all this in silence.

He could not choose to go under the knife.



But that didn't mean that he could be generous enough to save his enemy who was still trying to kill him with his front foot.

If you put something like a holy mother watch into society, it would only be eaten up in minutes.

Thud!

The driver's side door of the Maybach fell to the ground.

Zhou Zun Long's subordinate, who had burst out in panic, rolled and crawled out a dozen metres away before falling to the ground.

Chen Dong took a look, the man's left arm had taken on an extremely bizarre twist and was obviously broken, while his left leg was also dripping with blood, with large streams of blood flowing all over the floor.

However, neither Zhou Zun Long nor that subordinate had the slightest intention of rescuing Zhou Hao who was trapped inside the car.

"Lone Wolf, come with me."

Chen Dong led Lone Wolf over to Zhou Zun Long.

At this moment, the terrified Zhou Zunlong saw two black shadows in front of him and raised his head in fierce panic.

"Chen Dong, you, what do you want?"

While scolding, Zhou Zun Long was slowly backing away with his hands braced on the ground.

Slap!

Chen Dong leaned down and slapped Zhou Zun Long directly on the face.

The night was dark.

Zhou Zunlong was completely dumbfounded and stared at Chen Dong in disbelief.

Chen Dong laughed morosely and coldly, "Many deeds will lead to death, this is the second time, and the next time, I will let you know, between you and me, who is the king!"

"Lone Wolf, let's go!"

Chen Dong turned around, taking Lone Wolf with him, and walked towards the distance.

Under the dim yellow streetlight, the shadows of the two were stretched out long and long.

Zhou Zun Long was completely dumbfounded, his eyes slowly moving along with Chen Dong and Lone Wolf's figures.

Just like this ..... even if it was over?

He could not believe that Chen Dong had ended the revenge of killing his body and taking his life with just one slap.

If the two sides switched positions, he would definitely take advantage of people's illnesses to take their lives!

This was the secret of Zhou Zunlong's success in the market all these years! This is his code of conduct!

"A woman's kindness! Do you not dare to stain your hands with blood after all?"

Zhou Zun Long's gaze flashed and he suddenly sneered disdainfully.

He looked at the direction where Chen Dong and Lone Wolf had left and slowly got up with a stiff upper lip as he coldly murmured, "Chen Dong, I knew you were a coward, not daring to get your hands dirty for fear of being implicated, but you don't know that a man without poison is not a husband.

"A coward like you won't make it!"

"If there's a second time, then there's a third time. I have a grudge against you, and I will never forget it.

Every word, the killing intent was soaring.

Zhou Zun Long understood the word "bow down", but it in no way applied to him towards Chen Dong.

In his mind, Chen Dong's mere slap in response just now was merely a fear of causing big trouble by killing him.

In other words, it meant that Chen Dong had wimped out!

Thinking about the car accident just now, Zhou Zunlong's heart palpitated.

He slowly pulled out his cigar smoke from his pocket, took out the lighter with his trembling right hand and slowly lit it.

Even he had not expected that a revenge that he had won would miss by a hair's breadth and almost cost him his life!

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the trap and calm down, but your heart still has no intention of slowing down.

Zizi .....

A deep puff of cigar smoke.

The rich smoke fills his mouth.

Feeling the pure aroma of the Cuban cigar, Zhou Zunlong's face eased a little and his whole body relaxed.

"Brother ..... save me, my leg is broken, save me, please save me ....."

Behind him, Zhou Hao's miserable screams for help inside the Maybach once again rang out.

This caused Zhou Zunlong, who had just relaxed and was immersed in the aroma of his cigar, to knit his brows and become distracted.

"Scream, scream, scream, you punk, what else are you capable of besides shouting?"

Zhou Zun Long turned around abruptly and threw the cigar smoke in his hand angrily towards Maybach, while turning his head to scold his subordinate lying on the ground, "Why the hell aren't you going to save that punk?"

However.

Not waiting for the subordinate to get up.

In the night, the sparking cigar smoke traced a parabola in the air and landed precisely on the petrol flowing from the Maybach's fuel tank.

Boom!

Smoke and fire burst into the sky.

The flames, as soon as they appeared, swept through the entire car at great speed.

It was accompanied by Zhou Hao's painful and terrified shout.

Boom!

Maybach ..... blew up!

## Chapter 93

The sudden explosion shocked both Chen Dong and Lone Wolf, who had not been expecting it.

Turning back to look at the mushroom cloud of flames that shot up into the sky.

In the distance, there was the sound of Zhou Zunlong shouting in shock and anger.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and laughed helplessly, "Just advised, just didn't listen, more actions will kill you."

Lone Wolf also shook his head helplessly.

The surroundings of the Maybach were filled with thick smoke choking the throat and the pungent smell of petrol.

If Zhou Zunlong was calm, he could smell it.

On the contrary, Zhou Zunlong, who held himself openly, had no idea of being calm.

"Mr. Chen, this is a complete solution to the feud with Zhou Zunlong."

Lone Wolf said worriedly, with this human life of Zhou Hao around, even if it was set off by Zhou Zun Long himself, with Zhou Zun Long's character, it would definitely be blamed on Chen Dong.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose, "Can we settle the old grudge?"

Lone Wolf was stunned, and then shook his head.

"That's not right."

Chen Dong turned around, his face as cold as frost, and slowly threw out a cold and piercing sentence, "I will not kill him, but if he wants to die, then I will make him whole."

.....

The night was slightly cool.

When Chen Dong returned to the Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Kun Lun was standing respectfully in the silent living room.

“Young Master, Madam and Fan Lu have already gone to bed.”

Chen Dong nodded, “Where is Elder Long?”

“He is upstairs on the terrace.” Kunlun said.

“You rest, I’ll change my clothes and go find him.” Chen Dong turned around and left.

Kunlun looked at the ragged Chen Dong and hesitated for a moment, not asking more questions.

After changing his clothes and washing up a bit, Chen Dong walked out onto the terrace.

Long Lao was holding a teapot, lying on a recliner, quietly looking at the night scene of the city in the distance.

“Elder Long .....

Chen Dong called out.

Elder Long looked back and smiled amiably, “Something happened at night?”

“Well, there was a feud with Zhou Zun Long of this city, and there was a fight tonight.” Chen Dong did not hide it.

In fact, since Elder Long had the Chen family at his back and was assisting him in this city, he really did not have the ability to hide it from Elder Long.

As long as Elder Long wanted, there was nothing that he did not know.

“It’s better to be early than late about Zhou Zun Long.”

Long Lao obliterated a mouthful of tea and said profoundly, “Understand that raising a tiger is a problem.”

Chen Dong nodded his head and sat down.

A touch of depression surfaced on his calm face as he asked, “Elder Long, has there been any movement from Chen Tiansheng?”

“No.” Elder Long said, raising an eyebrow, “Why are you suddenly asking about him?”

“Then the person behind the screen, it shouldn’t be him.”

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled oddly.

If this was heard by Zhou Yanqiu, her jaw would definitely drop in shock.

In fact, after entering the Heavenly Pavilion, Chen Dong's attention was indeed initially attracted by the screen of the Eighty-seven Gods and Immortals Scroll.

However, after he had been trained by the Kunlun devil, not only were his physical abilities and fighting skills improving, but even his combat touch had improved considerably.

The sharp eyes behind the screen, even if they merely swept over him, he caught them.

After all, the feeling of being locked in a gaze when facing each other directly was extraordinarily strong!

It was just that, at that time, Zhou Yanqiu had come in and pulled it straight to the Eighty-seven Divine Immortal Scrolls, and since Zhou Yanqiu was helping to cover it up, he could only follow it towards the Eighty-seven Divine Immortal Scrolls.

Chen Dong was clear that Zhou Yanqiu had helped him so much before, most likely because of Elder Long.

A man's name was a shadow of a tree, and the first person who could make Zhou Yanqiu open the Heavenly Pavilion was Chen Tiansheng, who he thought of behind the screen.

That was why he asked Elder Long about Chen Tiansheng's movements.

Only, if the person behind the screen was not Chen Tiansheng, then who was it?

"Today I went to Zhou Yanqiu's dinner party and met someone, hiding in the shadows, even Zhou Yanqiu was helping to cover it up." Chen Dong said with a smile.

Long Lao chuckled, "Young Master, there are only eternal interests in the world, there are no eternal friends, a magnate like Zhou Yanqiu also knows to tend to follow the trend and avoid harm."

"I understand." Chen Dong hesitated for a moment, "Please ask Elder Long to help investigate the movements of Chen Tiansheng in the family."

"Old slave understands."

Elder Long nodded, "Chen Tiansheng is more calm and patient than Chen Tianyang, if he conceals his movements and comes to the city in a low profile, it would indeed be a great disadvantage to young master!"

“What I need now is time.” Chen Dong got up and turned around to walk towards the stairs.

The shantytown renovation project in the west of the city was steadily underway.

His Dingtai, too, needed to take advantage of the shantytown renovation project and soar to great heights.

There was no room for error in the middle of this!

When Dingtai completes the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city, no one in the city will be able to suppress him!

Even if Zhou Yanqiu and Zhou Zunlong joined forces, they could not!

The next morning.

Chen Dong came to work at Dingtai early.

Early in the morning, he called Xiao Ma and the others in charge into his office and announced a heavy news.

After hearing it, Xiao Ma and the others all exploded.

“Brother Dong, you, think carefully, pre-selling three properties at the same time, this, this is too risky!”

Xiao Ma was a bit worried: “Although our project in the west of the city is hot all over the city, pre-selling three at the same time will largely distract home buyers and reduce the pre-sale effect.”

“Right, Brother Dong, our project in the west of the city is just a chicken that lays golden eggs now, as long as we walk steadily enough, all the meat can be eaten, there is no need to be in such a hurry.”

“Brother Dong, Brother Xiao Ma has a good point, lowering the pre-sale effect, if in is rendered by the peers one, it could be harmful to the property prices in the west of the city.”

.....

Listening to the discussion of the people in charge.

Chen Dong rubbed his temples: “I have a number in my heart, so it’s settled.”

He was able to climb to the position of vice president with three years, so little eyesight, he had.

But he couldn't take his time now, he had to get his capital back as soon as possible and grow Dingtai.

Seeing Chen Dong's determination, Xiao Ma and the others could do nothing about it, and after answering, they left the office.

In the office, it was quiet.

Chen Dong rubbed his temples tiredly, "I would like to wait and maximise the benefits, but what if the matter with Yike, explodes?"

Long Lao's return, the man in Zhou Yan's autumn pavilion, and Zhou Zunlong's hatred, all sounded alarm bells for him.

In the end, the shantytown area project in the west of the city could make him eat with his mouth full, all with the help of the news thrown up by the Chen family's Yike.

The tiger's skin is a big drum, and anyone else would be able to bang it loudly.

But his father, whom he has never met, is not the only one in the family, and once the fake news of Yike's arrival in the city is broken, he will be in a dilemma.

Once the fake news of Yike's arrival in the city is broken, he will be in a dilemma, if the tiger skin is broken, the drum will not be able to beat loudly.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Zhou family villa.

The Zhou family's villa was in an onyx state.

Overnight, the Zhou family villa was turned into a spirit hall.

The air was filled with the pungent smell of smoke and fire.

It was also interspersed with the sounds of sobbing and crying in grief.

"Zun Long ah ..... Xiao Hao is your cousin, you, you can't let him die in vain like this ..... " a woman was in grief and tears.

Zhou Zun Long stood silently by, looking at the effigy of Zhou Hao hanging in the middle of the hearse and gritting his teeth.



“Someone! Get me Chen Dong, come and drape my brother in mourning!”

## Winner Takes All Chapter 94-96

### Chapter 94

It is mid-morning.

People were coming and going underneath the Din Tai Company.

Suddenly, five black Mercedes-Benzes came speeding by.

There was a creak!

The five Mercedes-Benzes stopped at the same time and blocked the front door of the building in unison.

Such a battle instantly attracted all the attention of the people around, who were curious to watch.

“What’s going on?”

“Such a big show, is there a big shot here?”

“I haven’t heard of it, and no company in the building is greeting it, so why do I feel like something is going on?”

.....

The chatter was over.

The doors of five black Mercedes-Benz cars opened at the same time.

One by one, young men in suits and sunglasses stepped out of the cars, lined up and stood outside the building.

Two of them stepped forward and ripped open a banner.

Wow!

The crowd of onlookers burst into a gasp of shock.

Everyone’s face changed dramatically.

On the banner, it was written: Chen Dong! Wearing mourning sackcloth!

A banner, as if a bomb had been dropped into the water, instantly caused everyone to stir up.

“Something is up, this is definitely something up!”

“Dingtai’s General Manager Chen, who has this provoked?”

“Holy shit, to have General Manager Chen wearing mourning in such a big way in broad daylight, who the hell did this?”

.....

It was also when the crowd was boiling downstairs.

Inside the Dingtai company.

Lone Wolf ran into Chen Dong’s office in a hurry.

“Mr. Chen, downstairs, someone is causing trouble!”

Lone Wolf’s face was gloomy, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes.

Pulling a banner downstairs at Din Tai’s company was already a slap in Din Tai’s face.

What’s more, it was asking Chen Dong to wear mourning!

“Who is causing trouble?” Chen Dong asked.

The fierce light in Lone Wolf’s eyes showed, “Zhou Zun Long’s people, pulling a banner that says for you to wear mourning.”

Snap!

The pen in Chen Dong’s hand broke with a sound, his depressed Qi rising, his face as cold as frost.

Asking him to wear mourning for Zhou Hao?

What a joke!

In an instant, the temperature in the office dropped by a few degrees.

Chen Dong got up and coldly walked towards the outside.

Lone Wolf’s sweat stood on end as he followed in silence.

Those who wore mourning were all descendants of the deceased.

Now that Zhou Zunlong had asked Chen Dong to wear mourning for Zhou Hao, he was undoubtedly stepping on Chen Dong's feet in the mud.

Chen Dong would indeed hold back, but it did not mean that he would tolerate everything.

Downstairs, several Dingtai security guards were blocking the entrance, fearing that these troublemakers would create another ripple.

The crowd of onlookers was growing, with three layers of people pointing and pointing.

Some good people had already taken out their mobile phones to take photos and send them to their friends.

[Shock! Dingtai's company was blocked, threatening to make Dingtai's boss wear mourning!

Recently, Dingtai has been on the rise in the city, and now a banner saying "wearing mourning" is enough to push Dingtai to the forefront of the limelight.

This is big news!

Chen Dong and Lone Wolf quietly arrived in the lobby of the building, without alerting anyone.

Through the huge glass window, they saw the banner outside.

Chen Dong's face grew colder and colder, and the anger in his eyes was even more raging.

"Zhou Zun Long, do you think I am a soft persimmon?"

The icy cold voice was squeezed out from between his teeth.

As he said those words, Lone Wolf's expression changed and changed.

He clearly felt it, the intense killing intent that sent chills down his spine.

"Lone Wolf, help me inform Kunlun."

Chen Dong suddenly said.

Lone Wolf's eyes lit up and he nodded, "I'll do it."

He knew that Chen was really going to make his move!

After waiting for Lone Wolf to inform Kun Lun, he froze as soon as he turned around.

In his line of sight, Chen Dong had his hands in his pockets and was walking towards the outside of the building.

If Chen Dong went out now, he would instantly be pushed into the limelight.

But before he could stop it, Chen Dong had already walked into view.

“Look, it’s General Manager Chen!”

A cry of alarm caused all eyes to instantly focus on Chen Dong.

Everyone was curious as to what the owner of the dangling Din Tai Company had done that would attract people to block the door and pull a banner to wear mourning!

“Gentlemen, what is the meaning of insulting my Dingtai in such a way?”

Chen Dong sneered, his gaze stern as he looked at the young men in suits.

“Mr. Chen, it’s your turn to come with us!” The young man in the lead coldly responded, “My family, Mr Zhou, is still waiting for you in the spirit hall!”

“What if I don’t make this trip?” Chen Dong raised his eyebrows.

“Dingtai will have this banner in every day from now on.” The young man said.

Chen Dong shrugged and smiled teasingly, “Then will you guys regret if I make this trip?”

“But there is no harm in going.”

“Lone Wolf, prepare the car!” Chen Dong shouted.

Wow!

The onlookers were instantly in an uproar.

“Really, really? Mr Chen is too big-hearted, isn’t he?”

“Draped in mourning, this has humiliated him to the ground, and he’s really going along?”

“My God, this is a big deal, absolutely big news!”

.....

The comments from the onlookers fell on Lone Wolf's ears, making him red in the face and irritated.

However, he dared not disobey Chen Dong's order, and immediately turned around and went to prepare a car.

Soon, a BMW from Din Tai was driven out by Lone Wolf.

Chen Dong turned around and smiled at the shocked onlookers around him and said, "Everyone, let's disperse, I'm sorry that a small matter has alarmed everyone, Chen Dong."

After saying this, he turned around and got into his car.

Seeing Chen Dong get into the car, Zhou Zun Long's ponies also went back to their cars.

Five Mercedes-Benzes and one BMW drove onto the road in great numbers.

Inside the BMW, the atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Lone Wolf said in a deep voice, "Mr. Chen, what do we do later?"

Although he felt that it was inappropriate for Chen Dong to go to the Zhou family, but since Chen Dong had already decided, he, the follower, would just follow and only follow Chen Dong's lead.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled playfully.

"I would like to see, in his Zhou Hao's spiritual hall, what qualifications does he, Zhou Zun Long, have to make me wear mourning, and I don't know if Zhou Hao's coffin board, can hold it down!"

At these words, Lone Wolf raised his eyebrows, as if he had reacted to something and thought about it.

Inside the Zhou family villa.

Outside the main gate and inside the spiritual platform, there were rows of young men in suits standing around.

This was no small feat!

A sad atmosphere permeated the onyx-lined hearse.

Zhou Hao's parents were grief-stricken and in front of the coffin, unable to cry.

In the fire bowl, flames were still burning and flakes of soot were floating up.

Zhou Zunlong sat quietly by the side, twirling a cigar smoke in his hand, as if a beast that could rage at any moment and choose to devour others.

He was so powerful that none of the ponies around him dared to approach.

Suddenly, a ponyboy ran into the hearse.

"Big brother, Chen Dong has arrived."

The voice was not loud, but it rang out like thunder in the hearse.

Everyone looked solemn.

Zhou Zun Long narrowed his eyes with murderous intent and bellowed coldly, "Bring the mourning clothes, go and make that scum put them on!"

With that, he got up and walked over to Zhou Hao's parents, "Uncle and aunt, Xiao Hao died young and early, there is no son at his knee to wear mourning clothes, I have found a mourning son for Xiao Hao."

"Zun Long, an outsider, how can you possibly cry mourning for Xiao Hao?" Zhou Hao's father wiped away his old tears.

Zhou Zun Long smiled coldly, and with a single word, he instantly caused killing intent to surge within the hearth.

"If he doesn't put mourning on Xiao Hao, then I'll let him go out lying down, just like Xiao Hao!"

## **Chapter 95**

When Chen Dong walked into the Zhou family villa.

The air was filled with the smell of smoke and fire.

All along the way were Zhou Zun Long's horses patrolling, suits and aura.

The entire Zhou family villa, the atmosphere seemed to have frozen.

"What are you looking at? Walk faster!"

Beside him, Zhou Zun Long's ponies scolded in a stern voice.

A fierce light dawned in Lone Wolf's eyes and he was about to make a move, but Chen Dong pressed his arm to indicate.

Lone Wolf forcibly held back, but in his heart he was wondering.

Chen Dong's purpose for coming here, did he really want to put Zhou Hao in mourning?

How could this be possible!

With Chen Dong's status and background, how could he tolerate such a thing as trampling himself into the mud?

A spirit hall had been erected at the villa gate and was covered in onyx.

Faintly, the sound of wailing and sobbing was also heard from within the hearse.

At that moment, a group of horses came out of the hall.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a handful of white cloths in his hands.

"By order of Mr. Zhou, Chen Dong is wearing mourning!"

The middle-aged ponyboy's voice was arrogant and cold as he shook his hand and threw the white cloth in his hand in front of Chen Dong.

With a clatter .....

The two pieces of mourning cloth fell to the ground.

Chen Dong did not look askance and said coldly, "Who said, I am here to wear mourning?"

"Hehe ..... you can try!"

The middle-aged man sneered, "Mr. Zhou said, if you don't put on mourning for Brother Hao, then he will let you go out horizontally, just like Brother Hao!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the surrounding ponies all gathered around.

Dozens of people instantly surrounded Chen Dong and Lone Wolf.

The air was instantly filled with a strong smell of gunpowder.

There was the intention to strike at the slightest disagreement.

Lone Wolf's expression was awe-inspiring as he secretly gathered his strength to be on guard.

Facing a siege of dozens of people at the same time was something even he had never encountered before.

However, when he subconsciously raised his eyes to look at Chen Dong, he froze.

At this moment, Chen Dong's face was still ancient and unruffled, his hands behind his back, calm and collected.

"Zhou Hao, what qualifications do you have to make me wear mourning?"

Chen Dong laughed disdainfully and lifted his right foot, stepping forward and stepping on the mourning cloth, but did not stop, but calmly walked towards the spiritual hall.

This scene caused the middle-aged horse boy's pupils to tighten and his hostility to surge.

However, Chen Dong's calmness made him feel scandalized.

He was in a situation where he was under the enemy's back, but he could still be so calm, did he have a backhand?

Even Lone Wolf did not expect Chen Dong to do so.

Swallowing a mouthful of saliva, Lone Wolf hurriedly followed Chen Dong, even he did not notice that dense beads of sweat had seeped out from his forehead at some point.

Dozens of ponies followed slowly as Chen Dong moved.

It was clear that the situation was winnable, but Chen Dong's calmness dared everyone to act rashly.

Finally, Chen Dong walked to the front of the hearse.

Zhou Zunlong, who was silently smoking a cigar, raised his eyes slightly and instantly exploded when he saw that Chen Dong was not draped in mourning.

Bang!

Zhou Zunlong slapped his palm on the chair, the sound of which shook the hearse.

He stood up and cursed at his ponies, "What the hell are you doing? Do you think what I say is just a whisper?"



The dozens of ponies looked at each other in disbelief.

Chen Dong rubbed his nose and smiled teasingly, "You still haven't changed your cigar smoking habit?"

Zhou Zun Long's expression choked and his face turned red.

Chen Dong's words were clearly mocking the fact that Zhou Hao's death was because of the cigar he had lit last night!

"You, want to die?" Zhou Zun Long's features twisted as he gritted his teeth.

A thick killing intent gushed out without any concealment.

After so many years in the mall, he was not an outright mall magnate like Zhou Yanqiu.

Zhou Zun Long believed in acting in a way that made all obstacles, simply disappear!

Chen Dong shrugged his shoulders, "I want to die, why come to you?"

"Heh!"

Zhou Zun Long's eyes narrowed as his killing intent rose.

Just at that moment.

Outside the villa, a strange change occurred abruptly.

Boom!

There was a loud sound that was deafening.

It caused everyone's face to change dramatically.

Only the corner of Chen Dong's mouth revealed a confident smile.

Lone Wolf's body shook and his eyes abruptly burst into a brilliant aura.

"Who the hell did this?"

Zhou Zun Long glared in anger as he saw the garden gate outside the villa being crashed down with a bang by a speeding car.

And that car even rampaged across the road, coming directly towards the spiritual hall.

Crunch!

There was an ear-splitting sharp braking sound.

The car came to a steady stop at the villa entrance.

At the same time, the panic-stricken ponies finally came back to their senses and surrounded the car in unison.

Click!

The car door opened.

Kun Lun, whose figure was like a tower of iron, stepped down from the driver's seat with a cold and stern face.

His sturdy figure and cold, stern expression invariably created a huge oppression, causing the surrounding ponies to retreat in fear.

“Young master .....

Kun Lun saw Chen Dong outside the crowd and shouted respectfully.

With that, he turned around and opened the door at the back of the car.

Long Lao, who was dressed in a Tang suit, slowly walked down from the car.

When he saw Chen Dong, he also smiled amiably, “Young Master .....

How come Elder Long had come too?

Chen Dong was a little speechless, Kunlun was too unreliable in his work, right?

“Young master?”

Zhou Zun Long looked solemn and frowned at Chen Dong, “You, who the hell are you?”

He was not stupid, on the contrary, he was also very smart.

Chen Dong's previous background was nothing more than a small company vice president that Zhou Yanqiu once had.

But the acquisition of Dingtai had attracted Zhou Yanqiu's full support, and the two people who had suddenly barged into his house had even called him Young Master.

Obviously, it was not something that a vice president could have!

Chen Dong smiled and his gaze was harsh: "I am someone you cannot afford to mess with!"

The words were resounding and powerful, like thunder exploding.

Zhou Zun Long's heart twitched violently, Chen Dong's calmness and self-confidence made him fearful.

But this was his turf now, with so many people watching.

Just now he had even personally promised Zhou Hao's family.

If this were to go away, then if word got out, he, Zhou Zun Long, would be completely unable to get along in this city!

"Someone I can't afford to mess with?"

Zhou Zun Long sycophantly laughed and arrogantly said, "In this city, there is no one I dare not mess with!"

The words just fell.

Elder Long's teasing laugh rang out, "Young master, why do you need to say anything to such an untouchable?"

As he spoke, Long Lao, with the support of Kun Lun, slowly walked towards the spirit hall.

Under the pressure of Kunlun's aura, none of Zhou Zunlong's ponies actually blocked the way, and as Elder Long and Kunlun advanced, a passage gradually parted.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Zun Long was completely furious!

"You bunch of trash, don't stop him for me yet!"

At the word, dozens of ponies instantly roared loudly and pounced on Kunlun and Elder Long.

"Under the sky, there is no place I can't go." A light flashed in Elder Long's eyes as he smiled proudly.

The next second.

Kun Lun, who looked like an iron tower, charged out brazenly as if he was a fierce beast.

With a single dash, he directly knocked the three ponies directly in front of him out of the way!

Immediately afterwards, Kunlun roared like a tiger entering a herd of sheep, and pounced directly into the crowd, swinging his fists and feet.

The sound was explosive and the screams were incessant.

Without exception, the ponies were blown away by Kunlun the moment they exchanged blows with him.

There was simply no one to stop them!

Such a scene was extremely visually stunning.

Even the overbearing Zhou Zun Long was dumbfounded.

In the midst of the melee, Elder Long was all smiles, as if he was strolling casually, as if he was entering a deserted territory, slowly walking towards the Spirit Hall.

No matter how fierce the battle around them was, Zhou Zunlong's ponies were unable to get close to Elder Long.

"This, this is too strong, isn't it?" Lone Wolf was dumbfounded, he knew that Kunlun was powerful, but he did not know that Kunlun's combat power was so terrifying!

Chen Dong smiled faintly, having expected this.

A soldier king who could be rescued from the mercenary battlefield by the old master, such combat power was only normal!

Seeing that Elder Long had already walked into the spirit hall, Chen Dong smiled as he stepped forward and supported Elder Long.

"Why are you here, such a scene, it's not suitable for you."

"Think I'm old?"

Elder Long raised his eyebrows and smiled, then looked at the dazed Zhou Zun Long with a teasing smile, "Just now you said that you wanted to stop old me?"

## **Chapter 96**

A teasing smile.

It was filled with Elder Long's thick disdain for Zhou Zun Long.

It was as if he was standing at the top of a mountain, looking down on the ants at the foot of the mountain.

Zhou Zunlong's tiger body shook and his iron blue face sulked with anger.

The solemn and dignified spiritual hall had turned into a great melee in the blink of an eye.

What made him spit blood even more was this.

The ponies under his command swarmed around him, but they couldn't beat one man!

When he said it was a melee, it was actually Kun Lun killing the crowd.

With such a battle power, even Zhou Zun Long's back was chilled.

What was even more crucial was that an even more terrifying thought came to his mind.

The moment this thought appeared, it instantly sent a vicious chill through his body as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

He ignored Elder Long's words.

Instead, he looked in panic at Kun Lun who was rampaging through the crowd.

He was breeding horses, so he naturally knew how much energy it took to breed a powerful head horse.

And Kunlun, was not a head horse at all!

Rather, it was a fierce tiger, a wild dragon!

No one in the city could breed such an existence.

Nor does anyone have the energy to make such a man's head a horse.

Those who can tame a fierce tiger and a wild dragon must themselves be fierce tigers and wild dragons!

"Hm?!"

Elder Dragon let out a soft cry.

It fell on Zhou Zun Long's ears, but it was like a shocking thunderclap.

His body trembled violently and his cold hairs exploded all over his body as he looked at Elder Long and Chen Dong in horror.

“You, no, it’s you, you guys, who the hell are you?”

Even he did not realise that his voice had trembled to the point of trembling when he asked the question.

If it wasn’t for the composure he had cultivated through years of being in a position of power, he would have even been trembling all over by now.

He really could not imagine.

When would such a true dragon descend in this city!

And Chen Dong, in the previous intelligence, wasn’t he just a small vice president of Zhou Yanqiu’s company?

“Someone you can’t afford to mess with!”

Chen Dong said indifferently.

Zhou Zun Long was in a trance, his gaze hollow.

A moment ago, he had disdained Chen Dong’s words, but now he had no doubt.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

The last pony boy was also blown away by Kun Lun’s punch.

Kun Lun moved his shoulders and walked beside Chen Dong with a cold and stern expression, “Young master, all settled.”

Solved?!

Lone Wolf was confused.

Zhou Zun Long was also confused.

Chen Dong was the only one who smashed his mouth and said with a smirk, “A little slow.”

He had asked Kun Lun when he was under Kun Lun’s guidance and undergoing devil training.

The same scene Kunlun had encountered when he was the King of Mercenaries, and it had taken him five minutes then!

Of course, at that time, he was facing a group of mercenaries.

Whereas these ponies of Zhou Zun Long were not even qualified to lift the shoes of those mercenaries.

The time, obviously, was going to be shorter.

Kunlun smiled sarcastically, "It was planned for one minute, and because of the injury slacking off on training, it was thirty seconds over, so it was indeed slow."

Boom!

Lone Wolf's mind buzzed.

One minute and thirty seconds to put down dozens of ponies, slow?

Zhou Zun Long's face even changed drastically, his features nearly twisted into a ball.

Kunlun's reply seemed to be a big invisible hand, pressing him viciously into the abyss of fear.

Inside the spirit hall.

The solemnity was restored once again.

The only change was the dozens of ponies lying on the ground, whimpering and wailing in pain.

It was a mess.

The Zhou family members had already cowered in fear in the corner, shivering.

Only Zhou Zunlong, stood in place.

Chen Dong slowly walked up to Zhou Hao's coffin.

Knock knock.

Gently tapping the coffin lid twice, he said, "Now, do you still want me to put mourning on him?"

The voice was soft, yet it echoed in the spirit hall.

Zhou Zunlong's body shook and he looked at Chen Dong in horror, his lips mouthing.

He did not wait to speak.

Kunlun took a step forward, his large bushy hand grabbed his neck and greeted him by picking him up.

At once, a strong choking sensation hit him.

Zhou Zunlong's face turned red and his eyes were terrified.

His instinctive desire to survive made him struggle desperately, his hands struggling to break Kunlun's big hand.

But Kun Lun's huge hands were like iron pincers, and he could not break free!

"I can crush an ant like you with one hand."

Kun Lun's tone was as cold as frost piercing his bones, "Just you, you are also worthy of making my young master wear mourning clothes? You don't even know what you're capable of!"

Bang!

With a wave of his right hand, Kun Lun directly threw Zhou Zun Long to the ground.

With the restraint in his throat gone, Zhou Zunlong turned red and opened his mouth to the limit, desperately breathing.

Feeling his lungs, which had been compressed to their limit, being filled with air again, he was able to feel a little more comfortable.

The threat of death made him not care about any face.

Hastily rising to his feet, he fell to his knees and knocked his head heavily on the ground.

"I'm sorry, it's because I have eyes that don't know Mt. Tai, from now on in this city, where there is Young Chen, I, Zhou Zun Long, however, don't dare to appear!"

"Heh!"

Chen Dong gave a cold laugh.



At the side, Long Lao said with a smile, "Young master, when dealing with an ant, there is no need to hold back, just slap it to the ground and save yourself the trouble, your status is not enough to scare such a small ant."

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously, "I have been taught, Elder Long."

He had indeed had scorn for Zhou Zun Long before.

However, today, Elder Long had taught him a vivid lesson.

It also made him understand why those elites of the Chen Family dared to ignore human lives.

In their eyes, perhaps it wasn't a disregard for human life, but just ..... a disregard for the lives of ants!

Elder Long smiled gratefully.

With that, he slowly walked up to Zhou Zun Long: "Want to live?"

The calm tone of voice, however, caused Zhou Zunlong's heart to jump on the ground.

Without the slightest hesitation, Zhou Zunlong hurriedly nodded his head.

He knew that he had kicked a steel plate, and the gesture shown by Elder Long from the beginning to the end left him in no doubt that one word from Elder Long would have him lying here.

Therefore, he dared not disobey.

"If you want to live, you have to buy your life." Elder Long laughed.

Chen Dong raised his eyebrows, somewhat puzzled.

But immediately afterwards, Elder Long's words made him freeze.

He only saw Elder Long squatting down, as if petting his pet, and resting his right hand on the top of Zhou Zun Long's head.

The smile on his face, with it, disappeared and was replaced by a cold severity that Chen Dong had never seen before.

"Giving up sixty percent of your Zun Long property shares will buy you a life."

Boom!

Zhou Zun Long was completely frozen, his face pale as he looked at Elder Long.

Zun Long Real Estate, was something he had built up single-handedly.

In this city, it was even the second largest real estate enterprise, even compared to Zhou Yanqiu's company, it was only a match.

Sixty percent of the shares, the market price alone, was already a sky-high price!

What's more crucial is the control of Zun Long Real Estate!

Once he gave it up, he would be giving Zun Long Real Estate directly to Chen Dong, and he would be reduced from being the founder with nine words to Chen Dong's wage earner!

"From the moment you provoked my young master, you have no room for manoeuvre."

Elder Long narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Or, are you thinking that your one life is not worth sixty percent of the shares?"

Although he was smiling, anyone could feel the bone-chilling coldness radiating from Elder Long's body.

It was as if the temperature in the entire hearse had plummeted by a few degrees in an instant.

After a few seconds of dead silence.

Zhou Zun Long's sorrowful and painful voice resounded through the hearse.

"I do."

## **Winner Takes All Chapter 97-98**

### **Chapter 97**

The black Rolls-Royce is driving down the road.

Inside the car, there was silence.

Chen Dong looked out of the window, pondering.

Long Lao's arrival had taught him a vivid lesson.

His character, his abilities, were not bad, but he always acted too restrained and was inevitably a bit tied up.

Just like facing Zhou Zun Long, if it had been Long Lao instead at the beginning.

He had no doubt that Elder Long would have completely slapped Zhou Zunlong to death with the force of a tarzan pressing down on him.

Compared to the magnificent Chen Family, Zhou Zunlong was just an ant.

Instead, he had allowed Zhou Zunlong the chance to do it again and again.

“Young master, have you learnt?”

In his ears, the soft voice of Elder Long rang out.

Chen Dong looked back at Elder Long and smiled bitterly, “Understood.”

Elder Long nodded in relief, “Young Master’s talent, character and ability are not in any way weaker than those elite young men in the family, but it is the childhood experience and environment that has bound Young Master, the old slave is just letting Young Master know that after being free from this bondage, some difficult things become easier.”

With that, he gestured to Kunlun at one side.

“For example, Kun Lun, when he was the King of Mercenaries, he would never reason with the district mercenaries or weigh the pros and cons.”

“They don’t deserve it.” Kunlun’s face was calm, but his eyes revealed brutality.

It was the arrogance that belonged to his mercenary king alone.

Like the king of fierce beasts on the grassland.

Chen Dong was silent, thinking back carefully, his previous methods of action were indeed powerful and decisive, but in the end, they were less domineering like Elder Long and Kun Lun.

With the Chen Family at his back, he was qualified to have such hegemony.

“Whew~”

Exhaling a heavy breath, Chen Dong revealed a small smile, “Elder Long has taken the trouble.”

Elder Long smiled gratefully and said no more.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Zhou Family's Spiritual Hall, it was a mess.

The solemn, mournful atmosphere had long since ceased.

Zhou Zun Long sat dishevelled on a chair, his clothes long since drenched, showing all his wretchedness.

The cigar smoke in his hand rose in curls, but the butt was twisted to pieces by his fingers.

The people around him looked at Zhou Zunlong with fright, not even daring to breathe heavily.

They were afraid of provoking Zhou Zunlong's anger and setting him on fire.

Everyone knew that the silent Zhou Zunlong was a furious beast, whoever provoked him would die.

Pah!

The cigar cigarette was thrown to the ground by Zhou Zun Long.

He slowly raised his head and swept past the crowd present, waving his hand, "All go out first."

The crowd of ponies headed out.

Zhou Hao's family members, however, were hesitant in place.

Zhou Zunlong looked at them coldly and said in a stern voice, "I told you to get out!"

The few people who hesitated immediately walked out in fear.

In the blink of an eye, Zhou Zunlong was the only one left in the spirit hall.

His eyes swished red, his face full of despair and despondency, as if he had aged a dozen years in an instant.

A strong sense of remorse came rushing back.

If he could do it all over again, he would never dare to provoke Chen Dong, even if he let Zhou Hao die.

The pale dragon swam in the shallows.

Chen Dong's depths, he could not see through, nor was he clear, but he knew deep down that the other party was simply not an existence he could provoke.

"It's over ..... everything is over ....."

A voice with a crying tone echoed within the hearth: "In vain, I, Zhou Zunlong, have been rampant for half my life, but once I lost my footing, I have done it for others! Zhou Yanqiu, you're a fucking smart guy!"

On the other hand.

Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Zhou Yanqiu's villa.

In the elegant office, Zhou Yanqiu had a cigarette between his fingertips, the smoke lingering.

After putting down his mobile phone, he smiled lightly, "Zhou Zun Long is finished, the hearse was smashed and Zun Long Real Estate ceded sixty percent of its shares to Chen Dong, he is also unlucky enough."

As Zhou Zun Long's rival, Zhou Yanqiu naturally kept an eye on Zhou Zun Long at all times.

What's more, Zhou Zunlong had set up a funeral hall at home and had people pull banners underneath the Dingtai company to force Chen Dong to wear mourning, which had already been filmed by onlookers at the time and posted on the internet.

It was hard not to pay attention.

"Sixty percent of the shares buy him a life, it's a good deal."

The young man pushed his glasses on the bridge of his nose and glanced at Zhou Yanqiu indifferently, "I don't like the smell of smoke."

Zhou Yanqiu looked stunned and smiled spontaneously, "I have a very good ventilation system installed in this office, it doesn't leave the smell of smoke ....."

The young man smiled coldly: "I, then, don't like to see people smoking."

Zhou Yanqiu was helpless for a while and extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray.

Only then did he say, "Chen Dong accepted sixty percent of the shares of Zun Long Real Estate, and together with Dingtai in his hands, it is now the number one real estate in the city."

As he said this, Zhou Yanqiu sighed a little.

He had struggled for half his life to build his real estate company into the number one in the city step by step.

But what about in Chen Dong's case?

The mere push from the Chen family behind the scenes was worth half of his life's work.

As if he knew what Zhou Yanqiu was thinking, the young man gave a quirky smile, "So even if you work hard, it's not as good as being born and being on the right team."

Zhou Yanqiu smiled spontaneously and nodded in agreement.

.....

Back at Din Tai Company.

The employees of the company were worried about Chen Dong, and all of them were relieved to see that Chen Dong had returned.

Not knowing when, Chen Dong had gone from being the boss, to being the pillar of all the employees.

Chen Dong went straight back to his office and Xiao Ma followed him in and said in an odd tone, "Brother Dong, what happened just now, I'm afraid it's a bit troublesome."

"How so?" Chen Dong asked.

Xiao Ma handed his mobile phone to Chen Dong: "The incident of the banner pulled downstairs in the company has been posted on the internet, and there is a lot of commotion."

Chen Dong took the phone and saw that the city's news and various new media channels had all posted pictures, or videos, of the banner pulled downstairs in the company just now.

Moreover, the headlines were more eye-catching than the others.

One of the hottest ones had the following headline: [Shock! Dingtai's boss is so heartless that the family of the deceased came to his door and forced him to wear mourning!

Looking at the headline, Chen Dong's brow furrowed.

Then he clicked on the comment section again.

A line of speculation, ridicule, anger, and abusive comments were printed in his eyes.

Some even played the role of “those in the know” and described them in detail in the comment section.

The man who pulled the banner, Zhou Zunlong, was also quickly picked up.

This has led to more and more confusion in the comments section.

Some said that Chen Dong and Zhou Zunlong had a real life debt.

There were also those who said that Zhou Zunlong was jealous of Dingtai and deliberately groped Chen Dong.

Whether it was good or bad, the end result was clear to Chen Dong.

That would be to affect the image of Dingtai, and it would even affect the property prices of the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city as a result!

“Brother Dong, this time Zhou Zunlong is really stabbing us in the heart.” Xiao Ma was full of bitterness, and when he saw Chen Dong’s gloomy face, he was busy comforting him, “But don’t worry, I’ve already arranged for someone to carry out crisis PR.”

“Pull back.”

Chen Dong put down his phone and smiled faintly, “Pull back the crisis PR, what’s the point of wasting that money?”

Xiao Ma was instantly frozen.

Was Brother Dong crazy?

Now both Dingtai and he were on the cusp of the storm, if he let public opinion go on, Dingtai’s company and the property prices in the western part of the city would really falter!

Withdrawing the crisis PR, isn’t that losing out on the big picture?

Without waiting for Xiao Ma to say anything, Chen Dong leaned back in his chair and said with an odd smile, “I’ll sign a contract tomorrow, and the house prices in our city’s west will still have to rise!”

Boom!

Xiao Ma’s body trembled and his pupils quickly dilated, “Brother Dong, you, you’re kidding, right?”

## Chapter 98

What happened downstairs at Din Tai was indeed filmed by onlookers and caused a furore on the internet.

If that was all that happened, it would indeed affect Din Tai.

But what happened in Zhou Zun Long's villa, no one caught on camera!

With Zhou Zun Long's facetious character, he would never condone his men leaking what had happened out.

Once the equity transfer contract of Zun Long Real Estate was signed with Zhou Zun Long tomorrow, the public opinion on the internet would be able to break down without any problems.

Moreover, Chen Dong is fully confident that once the news of the equity transfer is released, it will definitely boost Din Tai's reputation again.

You know, Zun Long Real Estate is one of the top real estate companies in the city!

Not only that, Zun Long Real Estate is also a listed company.

With such a large volume of projects in Dingtai's hands, it was enough to make Zun Long Real Estate's share price go up.

To Chen Dong, it was a double whammy!

He certainly wouldn't worry about it.

However, the details of this were not explicitly stated to Xiao Ma by Chen Dong, and after pacifying him, he let him leave.

As the news of Dingtai Chen Dong's banner being pulled and draped in mourning intensified on the internet.

The tide of public opinion was also turning against Chen Dong and Din Tai.

For most of the day, the employees of Din Tai watched the various news about this incident on the internet and were on tenterhooks.

Tianmen Mountain villa area.

Li Lan was looking at the local news on her mobile phone, her brows furrowed and her face hard.



On the screen of her mobile phone was the picture of Chen Dong being pulled up by a banner.

As Chen Dong's mother, seeing this scene made Li Lan's heart feel like a knife.

Who exactly had Dong'er provoked?

How could he be forced to do this?

"Auntie, what's wrong?"

Fan Lu walked over with a fruit plate, and when she saw Li Lan in a bad mood, she opened her mouth and asked.

"Dong'er is in trouble." Li Lan let out a lament and handed her mobile phone to Fan Lu.

Fan Lu picked it up and took a look, her pretty face also sank, "These people, treating Mr. Chen like this, won't their conscience hurt?"

Her job was given to her by Chen Dong, and it was Chen Dong who saved her last time when she had an accident at the Haitian Villa.

To Chen Dong, Fan Lu was grateful from the bottom of her heart.

Such a boss, at least in all her years of work, she had never met one.

She also didn't believe in what the news said!

A boss who could fight for his subordinates' lives would do something like kill and take lives?

After calming down, Fan Lu hurriedly comforted Li Lan: "Auntie, don't worry, this news is not official, the self-publishers nowadays just make things up, Mr. Chen must be fine, why don't you call and ask him?"

"My son, of course I believe it."

Li Lan raised her eyebrows and smiled spontaneously, "I'm just a bit angry, forget it, Dong'er is so busy, so I won't ask him, lest he worry about my health."

At that moment, Elder Long and Kunlun walked into the living room.

"Madam."

Elder Long nodded to Leylan.

Li Lan smiled, "Elder Long, just call me Xiao Lan, after so many years, how can I afford the word madam in front of you."

Elder Long smiled faintly and led Kunlun closer, but his eyes glanced at the contents of the phone.

He smiled and said, "Madam need not worry, the young master is not afraid of any gossip."

"I know Dong'er's temperament." Li Lan looked at Elder Long with a deep gaze and smiled, "However, I still need Elder Long to teach Dong'er more."

Elder Long nodded his head and smiled lightly.

With that, he waved his hand, signalling for Kunlun and Fan Lu to retreat for the time being.

Only after the two walked out of the living room did Elder Long then ask meaningfully, "Madam, are you really not going to tell Young Master?"

Li Lan smiled bitterly, "It's been many years in the past, old sesame seeds, why bother Dong'er?"

Long Lao stroked his beard and said in a low voice, "This is a time and a place, has it ever occurred to you, Madam, that the young master is now growing step by step, and in the future, the tree will attract a lot of attention?"

Li Lan's expression was stunned.

Her eyes flickered a few times and suddenly became obscure.

In the living room, there was silence to listen to the needles.

Long Lao looked at Li Lan with deep eyes, waiting quietly.

Half a day later.

A sigh from Li Lan rang out in the living room.

"The cause of the former, the effect of the former, back then when he was gone, they bullied us orphans and widows, I put up with it all."

Li Lan's voice carried an indescribable sound of exhaustion and helplessness, "Let's leave it at that for now, I have dragged Dong'er down quite a bit these past few years, now it's rare to make things easier for him."

“Alas ..... it is good that Madam has decided.” Long Lao smile some helpless, “just old slave worry that madam’s tolerance, will provoke people to take an inch, but now young master grow up, and have the old master in, believe that those people, can not turn over the waves.”

.....

The night went on without a word.

The next morning, when the sun was rising, a news story was released.

A news item, as if it were a heavy bomb, hit the city.

“Today, the city’s Zun Long Real Estate will sign an equity transfer with Dingtai Real Estate, and Zun Long Zhou, the boss of Zun Long Real Estate, said that he would transfer sixty percent of Zun Long Real Estate’s shares to Dingtai Chen Dong!”

The news came out and rocked the city.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

After the news broke yesterday that Chen Dong had a banner pulled downstairs in the company, there was no shortage of good people who used the fastest speed to find out that the person pulling the banner was Zun Long Real Estate.

There were even people who were already singing the praises of Dingtai and Chen Dong at the time.

But no one expected that only after the first foot of the momentum was like water and fire, and after a night’s sleep, how come the equity was transferred?

And sixty percent of the equity, this is undoubtedly Zhou Zunlong selling the company!

Doubtful at the same time, people quickly realised a very crucial issue.

That is, today’s Chen Dong is not only the owner of Dingtai, but also the owner of Zun Long Real Estate.

With the two real estate companies together, wouldn’t they be the number one in the city?

With the press release, public opinion was in the air.

The topic of the shantytown renovation project in the western part of the city once again became the talk of everyone in the city.

With the existence of Zun Long Real Estate, the second largest real estate company in the city, no one would question whether the West Side Shantytown Renovation Project was still risky or not, and there was even a vague momentum of starting to rise.

At the same time, with the City West shantytown renovation project in place, Zun Long Real Estate, which is also under Chen Dong's banner, saw its share price drifting red as soon as the stock market opened in the morning.

The Din Tai Company was abuzz with people.

All the employees were red in the face and were in a state of shock.

When the news was released, it took everyone by surprise.

Xiao Ma was so shocked that his heart felt as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Compared to ordinary employees, he had heard the words Chen Dong had said yesterday with his own ears.

“Sign a contract, the property prices in the west of the city will still have to go up.”

Words that were so calm that they were spoken almost casually were like thunderclaps when Xiao Ma recalled them at this moment.

This made Xiao Ma feel the urge to rush into the office and kneel down in front of Chen Dong and worship him.

My God!

How on earth did Dong do that?

In the office, the employees outside were heard to be talking.

Chen Dong smiled faintly, but his right hand was gently sliding the computer mouse.

On the computer screen, what was displayed was the share price trend of Zun Long Real Estate.

In just half an hour of opening, the momentum of red drifting kept pulling up, a completely straight red line.

He owned sixty percent of Zun Long Real Estate, which meant that his fortune had skyrocketed along with this red line!

Only, this joy didn't last long.

A phone call, however, caused Chen Dong to instantly reveal a look of boredom.

The call ..... was from Wang Nan Nan.

## Winner Takes All Chapter 99-100

### Chapter 99

Chen Dong calmly glanced at his phone's caller ID.

After tapping hang up, he pulled Wang Nan Nan's phone number into the blacklist again.

He was about to blacklist WeChat as well.

Sure enough, Wang Nan Nan's WeChat message came through.

"Chen Dong, let me see you one last time, or I will die!"

A strong resentment, an undisguised threat.

This in turn made Chen Dong even more disgusted.

At the beginning, he had been so attentive to Wang Nan Nan that he could not even describe himself as a "dog licker".

But what happened in the end?

He had almost licked her so much that he could not even save his own mother's life.

"Chen Dong, do you want to force me to die?"

"Do you all want to force me to die?"

"Chen Dong, you should at least remember some of your old feelings, even if what I did was wrong, that was still the woman you used to be."

"I was wrong, I can apologize to you, just see me one last time, right?"

WeChat kept sending messages from Wang Nan Nan.

Even through the screen and text, one could feel Wang Nan Nan's changing emotions.

"Admit your mistake? Hehe ....."

Chen Dong snorted a laugh before returning a message.

“I’ll do a magic trick for you.”

“What??” Wang Nan Nan was puzzled.

Chen Dong unhurriedly sent a “3”.

Then there was another “2”.

When he finally sent a “1”, he sent another “I’ve disappeared.”

After sending the message, he directly pulled Wang Nan Nan into the blacklist.

On the other side.

Wang’s house.

咚咚咚 .....

Wang Nan Nan looked at the last message sent by Chen Dong and was in a trance.

Outside the door, was Zhang Xiuzhi’s urgent and brutal knock on the door.

“Wang Nan Nan, open the door for me, or else I’ll let your father bang on the door!”  
Zhang Xiuzhi shouted harshly.

But Wang Nan Nan ignored it.

She looked at Chen Dong’s WeChat and typed the words in the input field, but could not send them out.

She knew that Chen Dong had put her on the blacklist.

Her eyes gradually reddened and filled with tears, glistening and throbbing.

Wang Nan Nan’s delicate body gradually trembled, but her eyes were fixed dead on Chen Dong’s last message on the screen.

“I’ve disappeared.”

Suddenly, Wang Nan Nan burst into tears with a loud “wow”.

“I ..... have lost you.”

The sound of crying echoed through the room.

Zhang Xiuzhi, who was outside the door, stopped knocking and scolded in a loud voice, "Wang Nan Nan, you dead girl, crying for your life?"

Wang Nan Nan's delicate body trembled and her pretty face was covered in tears. Hearing the rebuke, she forced her shell teeth to bite her lips tightly to make her cry as quiet as possible.

Because she was biting too hard, her lips were bitten and oozing blood.

The pressure she had been under these days had completely broken her.

Her parents scolded her, her family and friends laughed at her, and she had to bear the huge pressure of buying a house for Wang Hao at the same time.

She only had Wang Hao as a brother, and her brother's wedding event had to be helped out.

She carried it all by herself.

Memories of the time she spent with Chen Dong were like a sharp red-hot knife stabbing her heart.

It was only after she knew that Gu Qingying had left that she mustered up the courage to contact Chen Dong.

She expected to meet Chen Dong one last time to win him back, because she remembered that once Chen Dong loved her so much.

If she could get Chen Dong back, then her current situation would be solved.

From now on, she also vowed to live a good life with Chen Dong.

But Chen Dong's response cut off all her thoughts.

"Why? Why ..... Chen Dong ....."

Crying and howling, Wang Nan Nan murmured, her mouth emitting a fishy taste, and she didn't care if it was blood or tears: "I love you so much, and you love me so much, didn't I just take the 200,000 for your mother's treatment?"

"I did wrong, but you also lied to me, you obviously still have so much money, and I don't care that you lied to me, why do you have to be so desperate?"

.....

"Wang Nan Nan, you die out of me, hurry up!"

Zhang Xiuzhi pulled her voice and roared angrily, while slamming the door again hard.

“All right, all right, can’t you hear Nan Nan crying?” Wang De advised.

“Crying? This dead girl still has the face to cry?”

Zhang Xiuzhi’s eyes glared and her eyebrows rose, “Chen Dong is such a good boy, she lost him, how can she still have the face to cry?”

She turned and pointed at the television, “Look, Chen Dong is now not only the boss of Dingtai, he even has a 60% share in Zun Long Real Estate, this son-in-law of mine is simply too good to be lost by this dead girl Wang Nan Nan who doesn’t know any better!”

On the television, the news of Zun Long Real Estate transferring its shareholding to Chen Dong was being replayed.

Listening to every word on the news, Zhang Xiuzhi’s heart was dripping blood and her intestines were turning blue with regret.

If there hadn’t been that incident back then.

Now all of Chen Dong’s money would have been their family’s.

She had suffered for most of her life, and with Chen Dong around, she would have lived a life of a rich wife.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, Zhang Xiuzhi pounded her chest, sat down on the ground and rolled around, crying and wailing.

Wang De said in a deep voice, “But you can’t blame it all on Nan Nan, wasn’t it all about getting Xiao Hao married?”

“Damn coward, are you going to help me or not?”

Zhang Xiuzhi said fiercely, “Do you know how rich Chen Dong is now? Zun Long Real Estate is the second largest real estate company in our city, and this neighborhood was developed by Zun Long Real Estate in the past!”

“You .....

Wang De was furious, but knew that he couldn’t argue with Zhang Xiuzhi, so he threw his hands away and sat back on the sofa with his head hanging in defeat.

Snap!



The door opened.

Wang Nan Nan's eyes were tearful, and she came out, cloaked in a mess.

Wang De raised his eyes and took a look, his face changed slightly, a little distressed.

Zhang Xiuzhi on the floor stood up, disregarding Wang Nan Nan's appearance, raised her finger and poked Wang Nan Nan on her temple, saying in a stern voice.

"She gave up to come out? You're a dead girl who's been nesting inside and finally wants to come out?"

"Look, look how successful my good son-in-law is now? He still has sixty percent of the shares of Zun Long Real Estate now!"

Snap!

Wang Nan Nan raised her hand and opened Zhang Xiuzhi's hand.

"That's enough!"

She roared shrilly as if she had gone mad.

The sudden scene scared Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De at the same time.

Wang Nan Nan pearly and cried out, "Blame me, blame me, blame me all, enough is enough, right? Why did it become like this, don't you understand anything at all?"

"Aigoo ..... you're still turning over a new leaf, you're even lecturing your mother?"

Zhang Xiuzhi came back to her senses and rolled up her sleeves with scowling features.

Wang Nan Nan, however, suddenly slapped herself on the face: "Hit it! Don't you just like to do it? Do me a favour and beat me to death!"

Zhang Xiuzhi was shocked by Wang Nan Nan's spiritedness, but she still snapped her neck, "Fine, you've grown up, your wings are hardened, this family can't accommodate you anymore, if you have the guts, go away!"

Wang Nan Nan wiped a handful of tears from her eyes and said in a trembling voice, "Dad, Mom ..... I'm your daughter, I'm also your biological child, why are you doing this to me? Why?"

"Everything is me, everything is blamed on me, what exactly have you guys done for me as? What have I done wrong for this family?"

“You guys blame me, fine, I’ll go away, can’t I go away?”

After saying that, she ran outside in tears.

Zhang Xiuzhi screamed and Wang De hurriedly got up and tried to chase after her.

Bang!

The door of the house was heavily shut.

A dumbfounded Wang De and Zhang Xiuzhi were left behind.

## **Chapter 100**

Half the time.

Wang De was the first to come back to his senses and gave Zhang Xiuzhi a shove, “Look at you, Nan Nan is really scolded by you.”

Zhang Xiuzhi’s face changed and she said with an air of denial, “What’s it to me? I... how did I know she would be like this?”

“You’re a mother, can’t you even handle this?” Wang De shouted in anger.

“Why are you yelling at me?”

Zhang Xiuzhi raised her eyebrows, “I was joking with Nan Nan, how do I know she can’t afford to joke?”

Wang De snorted, “Did Nan laugh?”

“You .....

At that very moment.

The door of the house was pushed open.

Wang De and Zhang Xiuzhi looked towards the door with a simultaneous joy.

When they saw that it was Wang Hao, the couple’s expressions dimmed at the same time.

Zhang Xiuzhi sighed and sat back on the sofa.

“Mom and Dad, what’s wrong?”

Wang Hao was already downcast, but once he entered the door and saw his parents' appearance, he still opened his mouth and asked.

"Your mother, forced your sister away." Wang De glared at Zhang Xiuzhi without good grace.

Zhang Xiuzhi instantly exploded and yelled at the top of her lungs, "What do you mean I forced her out? It's obvious that she left on her own."

Wang De was about to open his mouth to argue.

But Wang Hao raised his hand and rubbed his face, "Stop arguing, let me calm down."

Seeing Wang Hao's downcast and depressed, Zhang Xiuzhi hurriedly went to Wang Hao's side with concern, "Xiao Hao, how did you and Xue'er talk?"

As soon as she heard the word "Xue'er".

Wang Hao's body trembled violently.

His eyes swished red.

Then with an owl, he hugged Zhang Xiuzhi: "Mom ..... Xue'er is gone, she, she left the city."

Boom!

Wang De and Zhang Xiuzhi were struck by lightning.

"What's going on? For good reason, how come that child Xue'er has left?" Wang De hurried up to ask.

Wang Hao didn't answer, his head on Zhang Xiuzhi's shoulder, bawling.

Zhang Xiuzhi was also anxious, patting Wang Hao's back while saying, "Tell me, son!"

"I don't know, I don't know either."

Wang Hao cried and said, "I've searched, but I can't find her, the house that Xue'er rented before has been surrendered, she also quit her job at the bank, I can't reach her by phone all the time, and she's not on the game anymore."

For a while now, Wang Hao had lost his soul, as if he was hysterical.

Lin Xue'er's sudden disappearance made him feel like the sky had collapsed.

He really wanted to marry Lin Xue'er. Given his condition and Lin Xue'er's condition, if he could marry Lin Xue'er, in the words of people around him, it would be a blessing from his ancestral grave.

But he never expected that Lin Xue'er, who had previously ignored his engagement party, would suddenly disappear into a sea of people.

While crying, Wang Hao took out his mobile phone.

"This is the WeChat that Xue'er sent me in the morning, and after that, she even deleted my WeChat."

Zhang Xiuzhi and Wang De hurriedly grabbed the phone.

The content of the WeChat was very short and direct.

"Wang Hao, break up, you're a good person, don't look for me, I'll never come back."

After reading the content, Zhang Xiuzhi's eyes glared, "Bad, bad, bad, Xue'er must be angry that our family has not been able to come up with the bride price, that's why she left in a fit of anger."

After saying that, she punched Wang De in anger, "You coward, why don't you use your phone to call Xue'er and ask Xiao Hao to stay."

Wang De hurriedly pulled out the phone.

Wang Hao's tear-filled eyes glowed with a glimmer.

It was as if a last glimmer of hope had suddenly arisen in a desperate person.

But in just a few seconds.

Wang De put down the phone in despair: "Can't get through, the number is empty."

"Bullshit!"

Zhang Xiuzhi didn't believe it and took out her own phone to dial Lin Xue'er's number.

Soon, she also put down her phone, her face sad, "The number is empty, Xue'er has even cancelled her phone number, she is completely cutting off our family's connection."

"Mom ....." Wang Hao's last hope completely crumbled, crying and howling as he threw himself into Zhang Xiuzhi's arms.

Zhang Xiuzhi followed suit and cried, "Little Hao, it's mum who's sorry for you, it's mum who's sorry ..... for making you lose such a good child like Xue'er ....."

In the blink of an eye, the cries echoed.

Looking at the mother and daughter crying sadly, Wang De also sat down dismally on the sofa, feeling his head swell.

.....

Night was falling.

Rain suddenly fell.

Thunder roared.

The sudden downpour caught many people on the street off guard, clutching their heads and running wildly.

Only one silhouette, without any regard for the pouring rain, let the rain wet her whole body and slowly moved forward lost in thought.

After leaving her home, Wang Nan Nan had no idea where she was going.

She wandered around the city as if she were a "lonely ghost", sitting down to rest when she was tired, and then continuing to walk aimlessly when she had rested enough.

Her mobile phone was switched off.

Her heart was completely cold.

The reaction of her parents made her feel worse than dead.

Home?

Ridiculous!

That place, what kind of home was it?

The tears had dried up and her eyes were swollen.

The heavy rain had drenched her whole body, and her wet hair was resting on her shoulders in a pitiful manner.

Wang Nan Nan walked aimlessly, looking all a bit dazed.

Unconsciously, she reached the street corner and had to cross the road.

The traffic lights on the pavement were still red, but as if she did not see them, she stepped onto the pavement and slowly walked towards the opposite side.

As she reached the middle of the road, a sudden sharp honk sounded.

Crunching .....

The sound of the brakes was unmistakably harsh.

Wang Nan Nan's delicate body trembled and she instantly snapped back to her senses.

Turning her head to look, her pretty face changed drastically and her pupils dilated.

The glare stung her eyes, but she still saw that a car was speeding towards her.

"Ah!"

Death approached, causing her to let out a scream of terror.

Her body swayed and she fell with a plop into a pool of water.

To die like this?

Perhaps it was just as well.

As she saw the glare getting closer, there was only one thought left in Wang Nan Nan's mind.

Fortunately.

As the front of the car closed in on her, less than half a metre away.

Finally, the car stopped.

Looking at the stopped car, Wang Nan Nan suddenly lost her mind.

A nameless rage thumped up immediately afterwards.

Sitting in the pool of water, she slapped the car on the head and cried out, "Hit it, you're killing me! Why did you have to brake? Why did you have to stop?"

"Ooooooooooooo ..... Why? Why? Ooooooooooooo ....."

After cursing, Wang Nan Nan's body curled into a ball, her delicate body trembling as she buried her head and cried out in pain.

The door of the yellow Lamborghini opened.

A young man in casual clothes stepped down from the car, held up an umbrella and walked over to Wang Nan Nan, covering her from the heavy rain.

"Your life, is it so worthless?"

Hearing these words, Wang Nan Nan's delicate body trembled and she raised her head and was ready to open her mouth.

But the man's words made her freeze.

"It's raining so hard outside, can I take you home?"

Through the curtain of rain and the strong light, Wang Nan Nan vaguely saw under the umbrella was an ordinary face wearing glasses, with bright eyes, and was smiling.

She froze.

"Going home? I don't have a home anymore." Wang Nan Nan smiled bitterly.

The man knelt down and extended his left hand, "My name is Tiansheng."

Wang Nan Nan was stunned, perhaps because at the most desperate moment of collapse, someone covered her from the rain, making her cold heart suddenly warm for a moment.

Her hand, then, fell into Tiansheng's and she was helped to stand up.

"Get in."

Tiansheng led Wang Nan Nan to the passenger side.

Only then did Wang Nan Nan see that the car was a Lamborghini, and her eyes twinkled for a moment.

Seeing that Tiansheng had opened the door for her, she said thank you and got into the car.

Only when Born got back into the car did she ask in surprise, "Is this a ..... Lamborghini?"

“Well, it’s just the family car.” Born responded with a smile as he drove on, “Where’s your house? Take you home.”

“I don’t have a home.”

Wang Nan Nan lifted the wet hair on her forehead behind her ear, her gaze deep and indecisive, finally turning into determination as she took a deep breath and said softly in a fake pitying voice, “Let’s go to the hotel.”

Tiansheng smiled faintly, “Good.”