## Winner Takes All

## Chapter 2

All along the way, Chen Dong was dumbfounded.

Everything in front of him was like a dream.

It was only when he followed the old man outside the ICU ward of Lijin Hospital and saw his mother, who was fully intubated and had completed her surgery, that he woke up with a start.

Ecstasy, excitement, gratitude, and other emotions rushed in like a collapsing river.

"Elder Long, living up to expectations, the liver transplant went very successfully."

The white coat doctor walked over and said respectfully.

Chen Dong was frozen, this white coat doctor was his mother's attending doctor and a renowned expert at Lijin Hospital, moreover, an authoritative titan in the medical field.

It was also this doctor who had suggested a liver transplant just now.

Such a medical titan, who could talk and laugh even in front of dignitaries, was so respectful when facing this old man?

"Thank you, Dr. Zhang." Elder Long smiled and clasped his fist.

The white coat doctor's body trembled and he hastily waved his hands in panic: "No way, no way, Elder Long is bending me over."

When Elder Long withdrew his hands, Dr. Zhang then let out a long breath.

Then, Dr. Zhang looked at Chen Dong with a profound gaze and smiled, "Chen Dong, you are filial and blessed, as long as your mother gets through the adaptation period, the operation will be a complete success."

Hearing these words, Chen Dong could no longer hold back, his eyes swishing red.

"Thank you, thank you Dr. Zhang."

Seeing that Chen Dong was about to kneel down, Dr. Zhang was instantly frightened and hurriedly stopped, "A doctor is kind, this is just what I should do."

He could not be clearer about what status Elder Long was.

Chen Dong's mother's illness was so bad that he had to ask Elder Long to come to him, so Chen Dong was definitely no ordinary person.

Chen Dong was not stupid either, just now Dr. Zhang had reacted so greatly to Elder Long's gratitude, and it was only normal for him to react like this to him now.

Although the phrase healer's heart was benevolent, Dr. Zhang's back and forth reaction to their mother and son did follow through as one.

But he could feel that the way Dr. Zhang had treated him at the hospital before was the kindness of a healer, whereas now, Dr. Zhang's attitude was more of the kind of awe that a subordinate would have for a superior.

"Elder Long, if there's nothing else, I'll go down first, I've already informed the dean's side." Doctor Zhang said.

Elder Long waved his hand, "I don't want to spread my voice on this trip, so I won't see the dean."

"Good."

Doctor Zhang did not pester and turned his gaze with remorse to glance at Chen Dong before bidding farewell and leaving.

## Pfft!

Chen Dong knelt on the ground, his eyes hazy with tears as he heavily kowtowed three times to Old Man Long.

"Thank you old man for saving my mother, a great kindness, Chen Dong remembers it to his heart ......"

Before he finished, the old man hurriedly assisted, "Young Master Chen Dong, get up, even if you want to kneel, it is the old slave's turn to kneel to you, young master."

Chen Dong was full of astonishment, and his mother's ecstatic excitement after being saved had calmed down at this point.

From the first meeting, Elder Long had called him Young Master in one breath.

His family was not well off, and he had grown up with his mother, and after graduating from university and working, his family's situation had only gradually improved.

That was why he had always kept it in mind and felt guilty when Wang Nan Nan married him in the first place.

Not to say that a slave and he don't get along.

Not to mention a slave in a Rolls Royce Phantom!

Long Lao smiled spontaneously and explained, "In fact, it was also the old master's wish for the old slave to come here to save your mother this time."

After a pause, Elder Dragon added, "That is, your father."

Boom!

Chen Dong's body shook and his face changed drastically.

His father was unattainable to him.

Ever since he was a child, his mother had told him that his father had passed away before he was born.

"It's impossible, my father died long ago." Chen Dong shook his head in a trance.

As if he had expected this, Elder Long smiled and explained, "Your father did not die, on the contrary, he was a great man with a background of power and wealth who fell in love with your mother and gave birth to you.

Chen Dong's heart was in turmoil, his hands clenched and trembling, unable to accept the reality: "If he is still alive and as powerful as you say he is, why has he never come back to see us, mother and son, since we were young?"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became, he raised his finger and pointed at his mother in the ICU: "He waited until my mother was dying, and he didn't even come, just to send you over?"

"He was protecting you and your mother." Elder Long said, "Now that your father has taken power within the family, he has been thinking about you two, mother and son, and he feels guilty, that's why he sent his old slave to visit, to make up for his faults in the past twenty years."

"Make amends? Make amends with what?"

Chen Dong's eyes were red, tears flowing down the corners of his eyes as he gritted his teeth, "Twenty years, does he know how my mother and I have lived? I've been called a bastard by everyone since I was a child, and my mother had to work early and late to support me.

Snap!

Long Lao handed a black bank card inlaid with purple thorns into Chen Dong's hand, "This is a small token of appreciation from your father."

Chen Dong looked at the bank card in his hand and froze.

This was the first time he had seen such a bank card.

In an instant, an intense anger, like a volcanic eruption, surged out.

Twenty years of disappointment, could it be bought with mere money?

Elder Long did not give him the slightest chance to explode: "This card is just a little token of appreciation, your father sent his old slave here to make up for these twenty years of disappointment, what he really wants is to take you mother and son home in an open and fair manner."

"Of course, all this also requires you to be strong enough to silence those in the family! The old slave has come to assist you to grow up, to grow up so that one day you can take over from your father, when all the power and wealth in the world will be in your hands, and the glory that your mother deserves will surround her!"

Chen Dong was completely dumbfounded.

Elder Long's words kept echoing in his ears as if they were a nightmare.

By the time he came back to his senses, Elder Long had already disappeared.

After turning over the bank card, there was a note underneath, which was Elder Long's contact information.

Rubbing his face and smiling bitterly, Chen Dong looked worriedly at his mother in the icu ward.

To him, everything that Elder Long had just said was not as important as his mother's safety and security.

The next morning.

Wang Nan Nan called Chen Dong early in the morning, screaming at him to get a divorce.

Chen Dong did not say much and left the hospital indifferently, taking a taxi to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

From a distance, he saw Wang Nan Nan impatiently pacing at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

When she saw Chen Dong, Wang Nan Nan's anger immediately rose and she pointed at Chen Dong and cursed, "Chen Dong, remember, it is me who doesn't want you anymore, and it is also me who wants to divorce you, so don't regret it later!"

"Let's go, no regrets." Chen Dong said.

Looking at Chen Dong's resolute and indifferent back, Wang Nan Nan was immediately frozen.

After four years of love and three years of marriage, she had never seen Chen Dong treat her in this manner!

With an indignant stomp of her foot, she quickly followed him inside.

It took ten minutes for the divorce proceedings to be completed.

Walking out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Wang Nan Nan looked at Chen Dong who was leaving straight away and was a bit resentful: "One day, you phoenix man will regret it!"

## Crunch!

An Audi A4L stopped in front of Wang Nan Nan, and his younger brother Wang Hao poked his head out with a smile: "Sister, did you get rid of the phoenix man?"

"Yes." Wang Nan Nan scolded, "Are you still my brother? I'm already divorced, why are you still so happy?"

Wang Hao laughed, "That trash Chen Dong, for him to marry you is called climbing up the ladder, for you to divorce him is called getting out of the sea of misery."

Wang Nan Nan changed her expression and changed the subject: "By the way, how are things going between you and your girlfriend?"

Wang Hao said with a sad face, "Don't mention it, Xue'er works in a bank with high vision, she wants that 500,000 bride price, a suite and a car, it's hard to get oh, Chen Dong's 200,000 won't solve the big problem either."

"It's my sister who's sorry." Wang Nan Nan sighed guiltily.

Meanwhile.

After Chen Dong left the Civil Affairs Bureau, he did not immediately go back to the Lijin Hospital.

Instead, he took a taxi to a nearby bank.

Although he was disgusted that his father had asked Elder Long to give him financial compensation, he had to say that it was hard to beat a hero with a penny, and his situation today, whether it was his mother's follow-up medical expenses or their mother and son's livelihood, he really needed money.