Winner Takes All

Chapter 5

After receiving Chen Dong's reply, Lin Xue'er hurriedly asked her manager for leave to prepare for the evening.

It was about her future and the manager's future, Chen Dong's contact information was even found out by the manager who had irregularly called up Chen Dong's bank card personal information.

When she worriedly walked out of the bank, she met Wang Hao who had just gotten off the bus.

However, Wang Hao didn't even notice her expression and said with a smile, "Xue'er, are you leaving work early today?"

"Wang Hao?!"

Lin Xue'er was surprised for a moment, and then remembered her date with Wang Hao tonight, and said in a calm manner, "Yes, yes, I'm a bit unwell, so I asked my manager to leave work early."

"Haha just right, so early after work, let's find a place to sit down and open a few black, I've been practicing my armor dad recently, all kinds of first blood five kills show over the whole field, take you flying today." Wang Hao said with a smile.

Lin Xue'er willow eyebrows slightly wrinkled, this goods is unable to understand my words?

Looking at Wang Hao's smiling face, she became furious, "Fly your mother! Your girlfriend is going to give away heads tonight, and you're still showing off your one-blooded five-kill show?

She held back her anger, "Wang Hao, I have something to do tonight, let's meet again."

Wang Hao froze for a moment, "But we've already made a date, we'll send you home after dinner, then we'll have a double row in the dark tonight!"

The corners of Lin Xue'er's eyes jumped wildly, she had known all about Wang Hao's trash for a long time, but she couldn't help that Wang Hao was from the city.

With her origin, it was impossible to buy a house in the city and have a place to stay. Even if she had a relationship with the bank manager, she knew very well that it was simply impossible for the bank manager to leave his family for her.

If she didn't want Wang Hao to take over the property at a high price, she would hate to kick Wang Hao in the face.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xue'er squeezed out a smile and gently pinched Wang Hao's face: "Alright baby, there's really something going on tonight, I'm not feeling sick this afternoon and left work early, right? Some work has to be made up for in the evening, so our date will be another day."

"Okay." Wang Hao said with a downcast voice.

Then Wang Hao proposed to take Lin Xue'er home, but Lin Xue'er refused, so Wang Hao had to help Lin Xue'er to stop a taxi.

This scene was seen by the bank manager, who laughed and cursed "idiot".

After getting into the taxi, Lin Xue'er pressed her red lips tightly, her body shaking as her professional clothes outlined her figure, and tears couldn't stop flowing out.

She scratched her hair in annoyance and looked out of the window with teary eyes.

If she hadn't been so impulsive today, how would things have developed into what they were now?

She didn't mind being chased by a rich man, or even flinging herself into his arms like a butterfly on a flower, because that was what she wanted, otherwise she wouldn't have become the manager's forbidden possession.

But, because of the impulse just now, everything that was there, the taste had changed.

The thought of what had happened to her during the night gave her a strong sense of aggravated humiliation.

She could not proudly tilt her head, end up her beauty and quietly enjoy it, but had to take the posture of a humble inferior, being squeezed to her heart's content

The first thing you need to do is to get a small two-room house next to the Lijin Hospital, which will be used for a period of time to care for your mother and to follow up on her recovery period after she is discharged.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

What gave him some chills was that when he pushed open the door, the house was already in shambles.

Everything that originally belonged to Wang Nan Nan had long since been emptied, and the remaining things that originally belonged to him and his mother had been scattered all over the place.

Scattered on the floor were photographs, his and Wang Nan Nan's wedding photos, only now they were all half torn out, leaving him alone.

The only photo he had with his mother had also fallen to the ground, the frame broken into pieces, with clear footprints on it.

Chen Dong picked up the photo with his mother and gritted his teeth in anger, squeezing a sentence out of his teeth, "My mother and I, have we never been this bad in your heart?"

After taking a deep breath and putting the photo into his pocket, Chen Dong arranged for the movers to start moving.

By the time all the items had been moved to the new home and put together, it was already six o'clock in the evening, and Chen Dong's mobile phone also happened to receive a text message from Lin Xue'er.

He stretched his back and got up to head to the hotel where Lin Xue'er was staying.

The Austen Hotel.

It was a five-star hotel, and the room on the top floor was big enough to overlook the night view of the whole city through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows.

Lin Xue'er was lazily leaning on the sofa in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in her bathrobe, her hair still dripping with moisture, obviously having just gotten out of the shower.

Shaking the glass of red wine in her hand, Lin Xue'er is already intoxicated, her cheeks are two shades of scarlet, and her drunken eyes look out of the window at the night scene, but her eyes are flooded with tears.

She had come from the countryside to the city and wanted to become a city dweller, so she tried her best to move up the ladder.

Her job at the bank gave her a still glamorous identity in the city, and gave her a pride that was uniquely her own.

She became Wang Hao's girlfriend not because of much love, but simply because Wang Hao could give her what she wanted.

A bride price of five hundred thousand dollars, a house, and a three hundred thousand dollar car, that was enough to make her proud for a while.

That 500,000 bride price was not much, but it was enough for her to buy a house as a pre-marital property before marriage, even if she had a better goal in the future and she and Wang Hao divorced, she was not left with nothing.

It was just a pity that that one impulse in the afternoon had forced her to peel off the veneer of high-mindedness and suffer endless humiliation.

If she could do it all over again, she would have chosen a different and better way, and a scenario she could only dream of more.

Knock, knock!

There was a knock on the door.

"The door is unlocked." Lin Xue'er wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and pouted.

Chen Dong pushed the door and walked in, looking at the charming light and Lin Xue'er lying on the sofa, his face expressionless, but his heart was thick with disdain.

The woman that the Wang family had held up to the heavens, that they had gone out of their way to squeeze me, that they had tried to marry into the family even regardless of my mother's life, was now lying in this room.

How would they react if they found out?

"Mr. Chen"

Lin Xue'er got up, poured a glass of red wine, walked to Chen Dong and handed it to him, "Mr. Chen, Xue'er is really sorry for what happened this afternoon."

Her words and demeanor were full of style.

Chen Dong calmly took the glass of red wine: "Don't you know that stealing the personal information of a bank customer is a very serious matter?"

Lin Xue'er froze, Chen Dong's reaction caught her by surprise.

Quickly, she smiled nervously, "Isn't that why people want to make amends to Mr. Chen?"

"How can I make amends?"

Chen Dong smiled blandly and drank the wine in one go.

Without waiting to put down the wine glass, Lin Xue'er in front of him pounced on him.

Pop!

The red wine glass fell to the ground and shattered.

Pieces of glass shards glowed neon-like under the light.