Winner Takes All

Chapter 8

Chen Dong sat indifferently in his chair, the corners of his mouth curled in a cold smile.

It was indeed not easy to acquire a company.

What's more, under his management, Dingtai Real Estate had been maintaining an upward trend of profitability for the past two years.

But, as long as enough money was poured in, there was nothing that could not be acquired.

If there is, then keep on smashing the money!

He had a billion dollars in his pocket from his Bauhinia bank card alone, more than enough to acquire Din Tai.

However, it was obviously quicker to let Elder Long help with the acquisition than to negotiate the acquisition himself.

Old Li picked up the phone and smiled fawningly, "Hey, brother-in-law, when are you coming to the company? I can arrange to pick you up and give you a report on my work, I've helped the company get rid of a black sheep."

Since he had already sacked Chen Dong, he was perfectly able to dump the high-priced contract on Chen Dong.

After all, the sacked Chen Dong was undoubtedly a "dead man" to Dingtai, so if he dumped the pot on the "dead man", could the "dead man" still get up to defend himself?

However, in the next second, the smile on Old Li's face suddenly turned into panic.

"What? The company is for sale?"

The screams echoed through the office, deafening.

The employees at the door were struck by lightning, all revealing their horror.

Dingtai had been making profits for the past two years, and as long as the big boss had a brain, there was no way he would sell this hen that only laid eggs! Immediately afterwards, everyone woke up like a dream and thought of what Chen Dong had just said.

Could it be that

A pair of eyes of disbelief gazed at Chen Dong.

Old Li also reacted violently, his eyes looking at Chen Dong in horror, letting out an almost hoarse voice: "How the hell did you do that?"

"Now, the company is mine."

Chen Dong slowly got up and smiled proudly, what surprised him a little was that Elder Long was really quite fast in his work efficiency.

However, he also knew the energy of Elder Long from the side.

He knew the big boss behind Din Tai only too well, to be able to finalise a company with a market value of 100 million and complete the acquisition in a few minutes' time was not something that could be done with money.

"Impossible, it's impossible."

Old Li was red in the face and wailed into his mobile phone as if he had gone mad, "Brother-in-law, why did you suddenly sell the company? Why didn't you talk to me about it? Our company has always been profitable, and it's only a matter of time before it goes public."

Pop!

The phone hung up, crushing Old Li's last vestiges of hope into oblivion.

Chen Dong laughed and said, "You're unemployed, and even if the King of Heaven comes, he won't be able to keep your job!"

The words were contemptuous, returning Old Li's words to him intact.

Old Li's body trembled and his eyes turned red with anger, as if Chen Dong's words were a big hand that smacked him hard in the face.

But how could he have imagined that someone who could help him take the blame for money over and over again would suddenly have so much money to acquire the company?

Feeling the gloating eyes of his employees, Old Li had a feeling like a man on his back.

Shame, anger, resignation all kinds of emotions made him almost crazy.

Suddenly, he looked askance at the contract on his desk and suddenly burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha acquisition is it? Chen Dong you're so fucking awesome! So awesome that I have the urge to be impressed!"

Old Li pointed to the contract on the table and laughed openly, but his eyes were raging with hostility: "But you shouldn't have not read this contract, the shantytown renovation contract, I signed 30 million higher! You bought Din Tai and this contract was passed to you, this hot potato is enough to put your company out of business!"

Earlier he was still annoyed that he had drunkenly misbehaved, but now that Chen Dong had slapped him in the face in public, this sky-high contract gave him a sense of gratitude, at least it would give him a sigh of relief.

The contract was inflated by \$30 million, which would have been a disaster for Din Tai, a company with a volume of only \$100 million.

By acquiring Din Tai at this time, Chen Dong was simply taking over his plate and playing hard to get with his life!

This renovation contract alone would be enough to make Chen Dong lose his family's money.

"Thirty million?"

Chen Dong's pupils tightened and his face turned gloomy to the extreme: "You are still stupid to the extreme!"

Wow

At the entrance of the office, all the employees also changed their faces at the same time, exclaiming like a tide.

Was Baldy Li crazy?

As the general manager of Din Tai, how stupid should he be to dare to sign such a skyhigh contract?

Immediately afterwards, a complicated gaze of amazement and suspicion fell on Chen Dong.

Looking at Chen Dong's expression, Old Li laughed even more smugly, and even had a sense of unrestrained pleasure of turning the tide against the wind.

"Didn't expect it, did you? If you bought Din Tai, I would have lost my position as general manager, but my brother-in-law has many companies anyway. But you're different, not only do you have to wipe my ass, you also have to lose all your money.

"Are you finished? When you're done, please get out of the company immediately."

Chen Dong exhaled a breath, rubbed his face and looked at Old Li sternly.

Old Li was dim-witted and incompetent, he was well aware of that, and signing a high priced contract was also within his expectation.

But the inflated 30 million, he really didn't expect it.

"Go, I'll go immediately."

As if he was a victorious general, Old Li left with a big smile, and as he walked to the door, he swept his arrogant gaze over all the employees, "You have heard the things, I have at least been your boss for so long, don't blame me for not giving you a chance."

He held up two fingers, "Either you come with me, and from now on, if I eat meat, you will have soup, or stay and simmer with this trash Chen Dong until the company goes bankrupt."

But, no one responded.

It was clear to the employees who was actually leading Din Tai.

Between Chen Dong and Old Li, everyone knew exactly what was going on on a regular basis, whether it was their character or their ability.

Chen Dong turned around and indifferently swept over the crowd, "My ability is clear to everyone, since I dare to take over Din Tai, what is there that can't be leveled with a mere thirty million?"

The employees looked at Chen Dong with a glint in their eyes.

Then, the crowd moved to the left and right, making way for a path.

Old Li's face was blue, he knew that he was unpopular in the company, but he did not expect that he would not be able to pry Chen Dong's people away before he left, not a single person was willing to go with him.

"A bunch of rat-eyed losers, do they really think he is a god? Follow him and wait for death!"

Angrily cursing, Old Li left straight away.

Half a day later.

An employee asked, "Dong, Brother Dong, will thirty million really do?"

"Have I ever lied to you since I became your boss?"

Chen Dong smiled spontaneously and waved his hand, "Go down and do your work, now all the company's focus is shifted to the shantytown renovation project in the west of the city."

While Chen Dong was taking over Dingtai, the Wang family was already in an uproar.

"Mom and Dad, when exactly will you be able to get me the bride price?"

Wang Hao hissed with a red face and a thick neck, "Xue'er is pushing me again, do you still want me to marry her and pass on the family name to the old Wang family or not?"

Ever since he was a child, he had been used to the way his whole family had treated him in the palm of their hands.

His parents, who were still torn, became anxious as soon as they heard the words "pass on the family name".

His mother, Zhang Xiuzhi, hurriedly said, "Xiao Hao, don't be anxious, isn't our family already raising money everywhere?"

"You want to marry Xue'er, Mom and Dad are even more anxious than you." Father Wang De also persuaded.

"Urgent, then why don't you bring out the money?"

Wang Hao slammed his cup on the ground in anger: "One week, just one week, I have to give the bride price to Xue'er next week, I want to get engaged to her!"

"Wang Hao!" Wang Nan Nan couldn't stand it anymore and got up and scolded, "Are you talking to your parents like that? Who in our family is not anxious about you and Xue'er's marriage? What are you shouting about when you drop the cup?"

"Nan Nan, shut up! You don't have the right to speak here!"

Zhang Xiuzhi shouted, causing Wang Nan Nan's face to be filled with dismay.

Wang De knew that Zhang Xiuzhi's words had gone too far, so he hastily tugged at her, then sighed and said, "I advised you not to rush Nan Nan to divorce Chen Dong before, he is at least the vice president of Dingtai, he should still be able to pay out some more,

but now it's not good, in one breath, he has taken all the 200,000 yuan that her mother saved her life, and even made a divorce out of it."

"You blame me?"

Zhang Xiuzhi raised her eyebrows, "Xiao Hao is in a hurry to marry Xue'er, so if we don't take his money, should we still borrow it? Don't you have to pay back what you borrowed?"

"But don't we have to borrow money everywhere now? Five hundred thousand bride price, a suite and a car, Chen Dong's two hundred thousand is not enough." Wang De said helplessly.

Zhang Xiuzhi was on fire and suddenly walked up to Wang Nan Nan and raised her index finger to poke Wang Nan Nan's temple fiercely, "It's all your fault, you damn girl, for finding a loser like Chen Dong, and now you can't even help your brother, what kind of sister are you?"

Wang Nan Nan's body trembled and her eyes instantly turned red, tears welling up in her eyes.

After scolding her, Zhang Xiuzhi suddenly had a twinkle in her eye: "Right! You're going to go on a blind date for me, Nan Nan, and your father and I will find a rich one for you, so that your brother will have a bride price!"

Wang Nan Nan was confused, she couldn't stop the tears anymore and cried, "Mom, what do you take me for?"