

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 7: Chapter 7 Termination of Employment

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Seeing the newcomer, the crowd outside erupted into noise again.

"It's Dai Xiaofei!"

"I heard he has a good relationship with Jin Hu. What's he doing here? Is he coming to help Jin Hu?"

"He's just asking for trouble. Su Yang is so good at fighting; Dai Xiaofei is just looking for a beating!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Dai Xiaofei is Director Su's son. No matter how good Su Yang is at fighting, would he dare to touch a hair on Dai Xiaofei's head? Just one word from Dai Xiaofei and his dad could be out of a job in minutes!"

Dai Xiaofei and his group approached the door. He glanced at Jin Hu, then gave Su Yang a look and said coldly, "Su Yang, let's put an end to this matter here, shall we?"

Su Yang frowned. In fact, he had seen Jin Hu come in earlier, and Dai Xiaofei had been nearby all along. And he waited until now to come out, clearly taking sides. If it were Su Yang who had been beaten down, he definitely wouldn't have come out playing peacemaker. In the end, he was firmly on Jin Hu's side!

"Why should I?" Su Yang replied coldly.

Dai Xiaofei was taken aback. His dad was Su Yang's father's boss, in charge of his father's employment.

In his view, the children of workers like Su Yang should naturally be several levels lower than him.

So, when he spoke just now, it was almost in a commanding tone, not allowing Su Yang to contradict. However, what he didn't expect was that Su Yang would be so bold as to question his authority.

Damn it, why? Because with just one word, I could make your dad lose his job!

Dai Xiaofei took a deep breath, looked at Su Yang with cold eyes, and said, "What? I personally come to talk to you about this, and it's not acceptable? You can't even give me this much face?"

"Do you have face in my eyes?" Su Yang asked in return, coldly.

"You!" Dai Xiaofei became furious, pointing at Su Yang and cursing, "Su Yang, what the f**k are you, do you know who I am?"

"My dad is Dai Jianshe, the Jianshe Machinery Factory is run by my family. Your dad, your mom, they all f**king work for my family. And you're telling me I have no face in front of you?"

"Son of a bitch, do you f**king think you're worthy of talking face with me? If this were ancient times, your whole family would be f**king slaves to mine, get it?"

"I'm giving you face by talking to you like this. If I didn't give you face, I would just fire your dad and mom, and your whole family can go drink the northwestern wind!"

After ranting, Su Yang, becoming impatient, punched Dai Xiaofei in the face, and Dai Xiaofei immediately shut up.

"You... you dare to hit me..." Dai Xiaofei said, sobbing, holding his bleeding mouth.

"Get lost!" Su Yang yelled angrily, and Dai Xiaofei was startled into turning around and running away quickly.

At the door, he turned back, furiously saying, "Su! You wait for me!"

Su Yang glared at him angrily, and Dai Xiaofei, stumbling out of fear, hurried away, not daring to linger a moment longer.

On the other side, Jin Hu was flabbergasted. Dai Xiaofei was his backup plan. He had intended to take down the Su family, then have Dai Xiaofei step in to fire Su Yang's parents, completely crushing the Su family and showing off his own prestige.

He hadn't expected things to turn out this way. If Dai Xiaofei had been beaten up by Su Yang, then what good ending could he have?

"Big brother, big brother..." Seeing Su Yang looking at him, Jin Hu immediately softened, his voice trembling, "I was wrong, I... I deserve to die, I apologize to you, please spare me..."

"Spare you?" Su Yang looked at Jin Hu with cold eyes, "You injured my dad and then came to make trouble at my house. A grown man, and still you went after my sister? If it were you, would you spare yourself?"

Jin Hu's face turned awkward, and he said in a trembling voice, "Big brother, I know we were wrong. How about this... I'll give you money as compensation, okay?"

"Money, you must pay," Su Yang said coldly.

Jin Hu couldn't help but feel relieved. Was this the end of it?

"But I'll hit you too," Su Yang said as he spoke, punching Jin Hu in the face again.

Jin Hu whimpered a few times, Su Yang passed him the phone and said coldly, "Here, call your master to come get you."

With a cry in his voice, Jin Hu said, "Big brother, my... my master really isn't in Nanluo City right now, he can't come. Big brother, please... please let us go..."

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Su Yang frowned. His father had already fallen into a coma inside the house, and this matter couldn't be delayed too long. But he was absolutely not going to let this family go.

"Fine, tell Lin Beisheng, two days from now, I'll personally go to Beisheng Martial Arts Gym to find him. Tell him to clean his neck and wait for death! Now, all of you get lost!"

"Yes, yes, yes..." Jin Hu and the others, as if pardoned, struggled to run outside. Those whose legs were broken crawled on the ground with their hands, showing incredible tenacity, as they didn't dare linger in the yard for even a second.

"Can't you understand what I'm saying?" Su Yang suddenly spoke in a cold voice, "I said to roll out!"

Jin Hu and his comrades were startled and all turned their heads to look at Su Yang, each with a face like a funeral. If they rolled out now, their reputations would be ruined forever.

"You don't want to roll? Then I'll send you out!" Su Yang bellowed.

Reacting quickly, Jin Hu and the others immediately started rolling on the ground, without any hesitation.

Su Yang turned to look at Lin Beiyong and her husband, who were shivering with fear. Quickly, they said, "We'll roll too, we'll roll too..."

"You don't have to roll!" Su Yang walked straight up to the couple, grabbed one with each hand, and violently banged their heads together.

Both screamed miserably, their heads bleeding profusely and pitiful to the extreme.

With one kick each, Su Yang sent them flying out the door and spoke in a heavy tone, "I'm giving you a chance; do whatever it takes to get your son out. Two days from now, at the Beisheng Martial Arts Gym, if they don't show up, the two of you will suffer even more than today!"

Too frightened to even fart, neither could stand up; they just crawled away.

Su Yang didn't chase after them but turned and went back into the courtyard to tidy up everything.

Inside the house, his father Su Ping was still unconscious. Looking at his father, now aged so much, sorrow filled Su Yang's heart. Over these three years he had been far away in the army, not having to face the family's affairs, but his father must have been humiliated. Considering the state of the house, Su Yang knew that they didn't even have one decent piece of furniture left; the term "utterly destitute" was truly fitting!

Su Yang took a cloth pouch from his person, which contained a set of silver needles. He carefully administered acupuncture to Su Ping, who then slept soundly. Now, all that was needed were some medicine and rest.

After sitting for a short while, a woman suddenly ran into the house and, upon entering, pointed at Su Yang and cursed, "It really is you, you debt-collecting ghost! Why have you come back? Why didn't you die out there?"

The woman was still in her factory overalls; it was Su Yang's stepmother, Zhao Xuefen.

Zhao Xuefen was Su Ping's second wife. In fact, Su Ping had married into Zhao Xuefen's family. Zhao Xuefen had been married once before and had two children. Su Xia was the child of Su Ping and Zhao Xuefen.

Zhao Xuefen had always treated Su Yang poorly, and now upon his return, instead of any joy, she directly started cursing him.

Su Yang's eyebrows knit together as he asked, "Auntie Zhao, what's wrong?"

"You have the gall to ask what's wrong?" Zhao Xuefen, with one hand on her hip and the other pointing at Su Yang, cursed, "Su Yang, what did you just do?"

"Did you hit Director Dai's son, Dai Xiaofei? Don't you know your dad and I both work at Jianshe Machinery Factory?"

"Just now, just now, Director Dai fired both me and your dad. Do you understand? Both of us are out of a job, all because of your punch; we've completely lost our jobs!"

Su Yang suddenly realized and, after a moment of silence, said, "That job, it's not a loss to be rid of it."

Zhao Xuefen immediately snapped, "What did you say? What did you say? What do you mean it's not a loss? Su Yang, if your dad and I don't work, what will you eat? The northwest wind?"

"Do you know how much money the family has spent on your nonsense these years? Look around, do we even have one decent piece of furniture left? Look at us, have we ever worn one decent piece of clothing?"

"Oh, easy for you to say, you just left with a slap on the butt and came back saying it's alright not to work? What do you do if you don't work? Do you support us? Do you provide for the family? Do you have the capability to do that?"

"Alright!" Su Yang replied bluntly, "From now on, I'll provide for the family!"

"Huh?" Zhao Xuefen was taken aback and stared at Su Yang for a while before cursing, "Su Yang, you're going to provide for the family? How will you provide? Without finishing school or having a job, after loafing around for years, you've come back and learned how to talk big? You'll provide for the family? I'll tell you, if you can earn more than two thousand yuan a month, then from now on, I'll take your surname!"

"Auntie Zhao..." Su Yang wanted to say more, but Zhao Xuefen cut him off, "I don't want to hear it. Now, right away, go apologize to Young Master Dai. I'm telling you, if you don't handle this properly, don't come back to see me!"

Su Yang's forehead furrowed, and after a moment of silence, he nodded slowly, "Alright, then I'll make the trip!"

Zhao Xuefen yelled from behind, "Remember, if Young Master Dai doesn't forgive you, if he doesn't let us get our jobs back, don't come back!"

Su Yang didn't respond; he wasn't planning to go and apologize to Dai Xiaofei. He intended to give Dai Xiaofei another thrashing. Since he had hit him once, he wouldn't be apologizing. Moreover, given Dai Xiaofei's dishonorable role in his father's situation, Su Yang was even less likely to let him off the hook!