

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 9: Chapter Nine: Dai Family Ends

Everyone was reminded and turned to surround Su Yang.

"It's all your fault. If it weren't for your medicine, would Director Hou have died?"

"Murderer, beat him to death!"

"Stop, stop, call the police and let them handle it!"

"Murderer, he must pay with his life!"

Dai Xiaofei's expression was excited. This time, the matter had completely landed on Su Yang, and they could be rid of this blame. Most crucially, he could also take his revenge, hitting two birds with one stone.

Su Yang didn't speak; he inserted the eighth silver needle into Director Hou's body.

"At a time like this, you're still sticking silver needles into Director Hou. You're desecrating Director Hou's corpse!" Dai Xiaofei roared again in anger.

Young Master Hou also frowned. Because he was grieving, he hadn't had the chance to explode in anger yet, but his inner fury was undoubtedly beyond words.

Su Yang remained silent, and after finishing, he stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Despite the noisy crowd around him, he paid no attention at all.

Not long after, Director Hou on the hospital bed suddenly took a deep breath and opened his eyes.

"Ah!?" Everyone was startled. Young Master Hou's face was filled with disbelief, and he excitedly said, "Dad, you... you're awake..."

Director Hou looked around and abruptly sat up, asking in surprise, "Where am I?"

"Dad, you... you..." Young Master Hou pointed at Director Hou. He couldn't finish his sentence. The man who had lain on the bed, barely clinging to life and on the verge of death, waking up was already miraculous, let alone sitting up; it was simply unimaginable!

"Ah, it felt like I was hit by a part?" Director Hou touched his head, which was still wrapped in bandages. He furrowed his brow and said, "It was a hit, but why doesn't it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt?" Young Master Hou was even more baffled and looked at Su Yang.

"Your father's injuries have completely healed, and now he can walk and work with no issues," said Su Yang, pausing before continuing, "However, the silver needles cannot be removed yet; they need to remain in his body for three more days. After three days, I will personally come and remove them."

Young Master Hou finally believed that Su Yang had truly saved his father. At that moment, he felt a surge of gratitude so profound he almost wanted to kneel and kowtow.

"My friend, thank you so much. I really can't thank you enough!" Young Master Hou grasped Su Yang's hand, his voice trembling, "My name is Hou Shilin. May I ask yours?"

"Su Yang!"

"Brother Su, thank you so much!" Young Master Hou's eyes brimmed with tears of emotion, "I really owe you for this matter. You are a life-saving benefactor to my Hou family!"

The surrounding crowd was all secretly astonished. Hou Shilin's words carried immense value. The Hou family held a high status in Nanluo, with the old patriarch being a former top military figure who participated in countless battles. Director Hou, as his youngest son and the one with the least accomplishments, served as the director of the city office and had significant power. Hou Shilin's words, which included the entire Hou family, revealed the depth of his gratitude to Su Yang.

As Director Hou walked out of the hospital room, everyone outside was still dumbfounded, especially Dean Lin. His mouth hung open so wide it could fit several eggs. How could he have imagined that someone pronounced nearly dead could be rescued, and so quickly emerge lively and kicking? In his decades of medical practice, he had never witnessed such an inconceivable event!

From a distance, Dai Xiaofei was stunned. Su Yang had actually revived Director Hou? Now things were going to be complicated!

"Now, you can help me with something," said Su Yang calmly.

"Whatever it is, just command me, I will definitely do it!" Hou Shilin quickly responded.

Just as Su Yang was about to speak, Dai Jianshe suddenly came over and said, "Young Master Hou, these are all things we should do. Su Yang's parents are outstanding employees of Jianshe Machinery Factory, and they're about to be promoted to workshop director and logistics director, respectively. They are the pride of our Jianshe Machinery Factory. Su Yang, why didn't you tell your uncle when you returned so I could welcome you properly?"

Dai Jianshe was shameless, running over at this time, obviously hinting at a promotion for Su Ping and Zhao Xuefen, trying to take credit for it.

Su Yang glanced at him and said coldly, "Director Dai, don't make it sound so nice. My father and Auntie Zhao are no longer employees of Jianshe Machinery Factory. You just fired them, or have you forgotten so soon?"

Hou Shilin furrowed his brows; he already had a bad impression of Dai Jianshe, and now, after hearing Su Yang, he felt even more annoyed toward Dai Jianshe. Damn it, you fired someone's parents, and now you want to take credit for their work? Why the hell?

Dai Jianshe's face turned awkward, and he hurriedly laughed, "Su Yang, you've misunderstood. I was just joking with Old Su and Old Zhao. It wasn't serious at all. They are outstanding employees of our factory; how could I fire them? Next month, no, this very month I am going to give them a raise. They'll be making ten thousand each per month, the highest salary in the factory..."

"No need!" Su Yang waved his hand dismissively, "Since you've already fired them, then we'll accept that. Director Dai, my father and Auntie Zhao now have nothing to do with Jianshe Machinery Factory. However, shouldn't we settle our own issues?"

Dai Jianshe shivered, involuntarily glancing at Dai Xiaofei beside him. He was now extremely angry with his son. If Dai Xiaofei hadn't offended Su Yang, this could have been turned from a bad situation into a good one. But now, it was just adding insult to injury!

"Su Yang, our internal issues, we'll handle them when we get back, I will give you a satisfying response. Just don't make a scene here..." Dai Jianshe said in a low voice.

"Director Dai, let's lay everything out in the open," Hou Shilin said, putting his arm around Su Yang's shoulder, "My brother's problems are my problems. If my brother has done you any wrongs, I'll apologize on his behalf. But if you've done any wrongs to my brother, I will get justice for him!"

Hou Shilin was a standout among the second-generation wealthy playboys, and with the Hou Family's background, he was someone nobody dared to provoke in Nanluo City. Thus, he spoke without any reservations—otherwise, he wouldn't have hit Dai Xiaofei outright before.

"Young Master Hou, this... this is actually just a minor issue..." Dai Jianshe was extremely embarrassed.

"Is that so?" Hou Shilin gave a cold smile and said, "I don't trust what you say; I only trust my brother's words. Brother Su, what actually happened?"

Su Yang paid no attention to Dai Jianshe's pleading eyes and slowly recounted the events that had happened to his family.

"What?" Hou Shilin's eyes widened, "Are you saying that the person beaten in the video that spread around a couple of days ago, was your father?"

Su Yang slowly nodded; even Hou Shilin knew about it, which goes to show how widely it had spread.

Hou Shilin immediately clenched his fists and cursed loudly, "Son of a bitch, those two bastards are so cruel! How could they be so brutal to an old man with white hair? I had no idea that was Brother Su's father. Ah, it's detestable, absolutely detestable. I'll definitely get an explanation for you!"

Su Yang said calmly, "I'll handle this myself. It's just that, my parents are now fired, without jobs..."

Hou Shilin immediately understood what Su Yang meant. Before Su Yang could even speak, he immediately smiled and said, "Leave it to me. There are some businesses under my family that your uncle and aunt can work at, whatever job they're interested in is no problem. As for the salary, you have nothing to worry about; it will definitely be much better than what they had here."

Su Yang smiled and nodded. Although he was talented with extraordinary medical skills, he was still just one person. On the road to success, he needed some assistance, and Hou Shilin was proving to be great support.

Hou Shilin then turned his head towards Dai Jianshe and shouted angrily, "Dai Jianshe, you are fully responsible for this incident. Let me tell you, if Jianshe Machinery Factory can keep operating, I'll change my surname to yours!"

Dai Jianshe collapsed to the ground with a thud. Those words coming from Hou Shilin left no room for doubt. With Hou Shilin's influence, it wasn't just Jianshe Machinery Factory that would be trembling—even the top ten businesses in the city would!

"Young Master Hou, Young Master Hou..." Dai Jianshe suddenly burst into tears, grabbing Young Master Hou's legs and pleading, "I know I was wrong, please spare me this one time, I won't dare do it again..."

"Dai Jianshe, you don't have a future!" Hou Shilin coldly ordered the person next to him, "Right, check Jianshe Machinery Factory's assets and tax issues. Investigate thoroughly, don't let any minor detail slip by, understand?"

"Yes!" The people around him nodded immediately. They knew that Hou Shilin was determined to completely destroy Dai Jianshe. Yet, nobody dared to utter a word, after all, Hou Shilin was capable of it.

Dai Jianshe was totally stunned; he knew that he was utterly doomed. A lifetime's work on Jianshe Machinery Factory had gone down the drain, and he would be facing prison. It was impossible for such a large factory to have no issues at all. These issues were usually not a big deal, but if Hou Shilin wanted to make an issue of it, it would be enough for a ten or eight-year sentence.

After a moment of silence, Dai Jianshe suddenly stood up and charged toward Dai Xiaofei, who was still in a daze.

"Dad..." Dai Xiaofei's trembling voice called out.

Without a word, Dai Jianshe kicked Dai Xiaofei over, picked up a stool nearby, and started smashing it down onto him mindlessly.

"I told you not to loaf around, to not bully others using your status, to not be unruly. Damn it, you've brought down not only yourself but also your old man. Do you still have the face to call me dad? You might as well be my father!"

Dai Xiaofei curled up on the ground, bloodied, as Dai Jianshe finally stopped beating him. He collapsed next to Dai Xiaofei, hugging him and bursting into tears, "Son, why can't you understand? Our Dai Family is finished now!"

Dai Xiaofei, blood trickling from his mouth and nostrils, looked at the distant Su Yang, standing with his hands behind his back. At that moment, his heart was filled with extreme regret. Had he known it would come to this, had he supported Su Ping, not only would Jianshe Machinery Factory not have fallen to such a state, but they would also have received strong support from the Hou Family, climbing to even greater heights.

Unfortunately, he had offended someone he should have never crossed!