The City 201

Chapter 201: Could Something Really Have Happened Neither of them is home.

Where did they go?

The sound of the door opening woke Liu Lili up.

In a daze, she came to the living room and said directly when she saw Su Changfeng, “There’s no need to look for Qiulu anymore, Qiulu is not home.”

Liu Lili’s tone was particularly cold and carried a hint of reproach.

Su Changfeng knew that Su Wei Jun must have done something to upset Liu Lili.

“Aunt Liu, where did Qiulu go?” Su Changfeng asked.

In Liu Lili’s eyes, Su Changfeng and Su Wei Jun are the same person, so she definitely wouldn’t tell Su Changfeng where Tang Qiulu went.

“Su Changfeng, how did you become like this?” Liu Lili’s confusion was mixed with a hint of anger.

At this moment, Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua came downstairs.

When they saw Su Changfeng, their anger was surely going to flare up.

“Su Changfeng, get the hell out of here, you bastard, how dare you have the face to come here?” Sun Mei cursed from the stairs.

Tang Zhenhua also lacked the courage to come downstairs because they were both beaten by Su Wei Jun, too scared to approach him.

Could something really have happened?

Su Wei Jun, you bastard!

Su Changfeng was extremely angry, his hands clenched into fists and trembling.

There was only one thought in his mind: kill Su Wei Jun.

After leaving the villa, Su Changfeng went to Charming Night Club again.

He wanted Zhu Lie and Feng Bin to mobilize people to quickly capture Su Wei Jun.

Charming had just taken a break not long ago; the doors weren't even closed.

Zhu Lie and Feng Bin hadn't gone to rest either because Su Changfeng's issue made them particularly headache-inducing.

"Zhu Lie, Feng Bin."

Upon hearing this voice, Zhu Lie and Feng Bin simultaneously turned their heads, both with wary expressions.

"Who are you?" Zhu Lie asked.

"I'm the master of Mount Heng in this world with no foothold.

If you don't open the door, then I might have to quit smoking." Su Changfeng said.

Hearing this, Zhu Lie was stunned for a moment, then quickly walked towards Su Changfeng, punching him on the shoulder, saying, “Damn, you’ve finally returned!

Who the hell is that impostor?

Tang Qiulu said you two look exactly alike.”

Qiulu?

Could it be that Qiulu realized something was off?

If this is the case, maybe the worst outcome hasn’t happened yet.

“What happened?

What’s going on?

Where is Qiulu now?” Su Changfeng asked.

Zhu Lie explained the situation to Su Changfeng once again and told him that Tang Qiulu was staying at Lin Qingmeng’s house.

When Su Changfeng heard about Su Wei Jun forcing Tang Qiulu, his murderous intent couldn’t be contained, fortunately, it hadn’t happened.

“Who exactly is that person?” Zhu Lie asked.

“It’s my brother, Su Wei Jun,” Su Changfeng said.

“Really?

Qiulu told me before that it's probably your twin brother, but why would he pretend to be you in Hai City?

And even make a move on his sister-in-law?" Zhu Lie was somewhat puzzled.

Regarding the affairs of the Beijing Su Family, Su Changfeng wasn't willing to disclose yet because it was related to his true identity, but he didn't care about his identity at all, and he wouldn't continue to see himself as part of the Su Family.

"Help me find him," Su Changfeng said.

Su Changfeng didn't answer the question, and Zhu Lie understood that Su Changfeng intentionally avoided it, so he didn't ask much more.

With a few calls from Zhu Lie and Feng Bin, Hai City's streets became particularly lively at dawn.

Hundreds of people roamed the streets, heading to hotels, clubs, and other entertainment venues, showing a determination not to stop until they found Su Wei Jun.

Meanwhile, Su Wei Jun was still in Cang Jiao Pavilion, unwilling to leave.

Perhaps because he stayed in the Imperial City for too long and hadn't been with women for a long time, he now desired all the women in Cang Jiao Pavilion to serve him.

"That useless thing probably never came here to enjoy, really a pitiful guy." Su Wei Jun said with a smile, with a girl on each side, like an emperor.

The more he thought about Su Changfeng's situation, the more he pitied him.

Being driven out from Beijing to this small city of Hai City, still not finding peace, making the entire Hai City regard him as a coward.

“But don’t worry, I’ll cleanse your name so that everyone in Hai City knows that you, Su Changfeng, are no coward, because I’ll depend on your identity to live in the future.”

“Really a disgrace to the Su Family.”

After finishing, Su Wei Jun once again indulged in the company of women.

The next day, Beijing.

Shangguan Feihong received a private message on her phone, the Imperial City found out that Su Changfeng had escaped prison.

Although the person she bribed had suppressed it for now, they were asking her to quickly send Su Changfeng back to the Imperial City, otherwise, if the matter was discovered, it wouldn’t just be the Su Family that got implicated, everyone involved would be dragged in.

Shangguan Feihong also knew the severe consequences of this matter, even though she wanted Su Changfeng dead, first he must be captured and taken back to Hai City because Su Wei Jun depended entirely on him.

On the same day, Shangguan Feihong boarded a plane to Hai City.

For years, Shangguan Feihong had never left Beijing, but now, for Su Wei Jun, she had to do this.

The Old Madam really doted on Su Wei Jun.

What a pity that the Su Changfeng she had always despised and couldn’t afford to look down on would cause her to lose everything.

Emperor’s Fate?

It belonged to Su Changfeng from the start.

Tang Qiulu had been staying at Lin Qingmeng's house these days, afraid of encountering Su Wei Jun, so she hadn't gone to the company.

Now, if it weren't for planning to stock up on some food for the house, she wouldn't have come out.

But to Tang Qiulu's surprise, as soon as she came downstairs, she saw Su Changfeng.

Lin Qingmeng quickly shielded Tang Qiulu, shouting at Su Changfeng, "Leave now, blocking us here in broad daylight.

If you don't go, I'll call the police!"

Su Changfeng looked at Tang Qiulu and said, "It's me."

Tang Qiulu was somewhat dazed; this familiar tone and expression were completely like Su Changfeng.

A warmth that the impostor could not possess.

Could Su Changfeng really be back?

"Are you…

Su Changfeng?" Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng nodded, replying, "The person you saw earlier is Su Wei Jun."

In the past few days, Tang Qiulu's worries and longing for Su Changfeng had turned into a tide, wanting to rush toward Su Changfeng.

But as soon as she took a step, Lin Qingmeng grabbed her hand, "Qiulu, don't just trust this guy, what if he's pretending?"

Being reminded by Lin Qingmeng, Tang Qiulu realized she couldn't just trust the Su Changfeng in front of her based on feelings; what if this person was still pretending?

"Do you have any evidence to prove you're Su Changfeng?" Tang Qiulu asked.

Chapter 202 Little Details Su Changfeng helplessly smiled, "I can't believe I have to prove this…"

"See, I told you this guy is just pretending.

He doesn't know anything," Lin Qingmeng stepped back, looking at Su Changfeng with a wary face.

Even though Tang Qiulu thought he looked very much like Su Changfeng, if he couldn't prove it, Tang Qiulu wouldn't believe it.

"If you can't prove it, then you aren't Su Changfeng," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng touched his nose and said, "At night, you sometimes snore, you often sleep at the head of the bed, but wake up at the foot."

"And you never wear matching undergarments."

"You don't like eating cilantro and scallions, and with every meal, you eat two bowls of rice."

Hearing what Su Changfeng said, Tang Qiulu froze on the spot.

These are all small details from everyday life, and for someone to know them means they know her very well.

If they didn't spend every day together, they wouldn't know these details.

The most crucial thing in Tang Qiulu's mind was, even Su Changfeng wouldn't know about the undergarments, unless…

did he peek?

"How about now?

Do you believe I am the real one?" Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Tang Qiulu blushed.

Sleeping and eating were no issue, but why did Su Changfeng know she never wore matching undergarments?

"How…

do you know about my undergarments?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Ahem." Su Changfeng couldn't help but touch his nose.

How did he know?

He must have peeked, but he couldn't say that, otherwise, Tang Qiulu would definitely give him a scolding.

“Well…

I saw them randomly placed in the closet, guessed it,” Su Changfeng said, shrugging off the question.

“Guessing, huh?

I bet you peeked, pervert,” Lin Qingmeng said with a face full of disdain as she feared the chaos would end, looking at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng glared fiercely at Lin Qingmeng and said, “Pay back the money.”

Lin Qingmeng recoiled at these words, realizing he even knew about this, it seemed he really was Su Changfeng.

“Well…

you two should handle your marital issues yourselves, I have something to take care of, I’ll be off now,” Lin Qingmeng hurriedly dashed away.

Tang Qiulu walked up to Su Changfeng, itching to give him a hug, but she’d been too worried about him recently, hesitated several times, and ultimately held back.

“Where did you go, what’s going on?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“Do you want to know about my background?” Su Changfeng said.

This was the biggest secret about Su Changfeng and also what Tang Qiulu was particularly curious about.

She surely wanted to know.

Tang Qiulu quickly nodded her head.

“I am…”

Su Changfeng only got those two words out when his phone rang.

It was a call from Zhu Lie, probably with news about Su Wei Jun.

After answering, Su Wei Jun had already been found at Cang Jiao Pavilion.

After hanging up, Su Changfeng told Tang Qiulu, “You head back now, I have something else to deal with.”

Tang Qiulu nodded and said, “Be careful.”

“Don’t worry, it’s just a clown,” after saying this, Su Changfeng turned around, his face covered in a layer of frost.

Cang Jiao Pavilion.

In Su Wei Jun’s private room, all the women had been driven away by Zhu Lie’s men, nearly filling the room to the brim.

Facing the current situation, Su Wei Jun was indeed a bit scared, from the looks of it, these people were likely Su Changfeng’s enemies, and thus turned their attention to him.

This useless coward, even in Hai City, he managed to offend people.

What a damn waste.

“What do you want to do?

Here for money?” Su Wei Jun asked.

Zhu Lie sneered.

This guy really looked identical to Su Changfeng.

Even though he was extremely familiar with Su Changfeng, he couldn’t find any fault.

“Yes, I’ve come for money.

You owe me 2 billion, when are you going to pay me back?” Zhu Lie laughed.

Su Wei Jun was very surprised.

Why would this coward owe a huge debt of 2 billion?

Did this guy boast to the heavens, crashed into someone’s satellite, and needed 2 billion to repair it?

“If you don’t give me the money today, I’m just going to have to cripple your limbs.

Think it over and decide.” Zhu Lie threatened.

Su Wei Jun just got out from the Imperial City; he hasn’t enjoyed enough yet.

Without limbs, he’d truly become a thorough waste.

Now, Su Wei Jun couldn't care less if this Su Family's substitution scheme would be discovered by these people and quickly explained to Zhu Lie, "Brother, maybe there's a misunderstanding.

I'm really not Su Changfeng, my name is Su Wei Jun, look at my ID card."

Su Wei Jun pulled out his ID card, Zhu Lie briefly saw the word Beijing.

This guy is from Beijing, so Su Changfeng must be from Beijing.

In Beijing from the south to the north, why would Su Changfeng join the Tang Family?

"Do you think I'm a fool?" You say you're Su Wei Jun, so you are?

Hurry and get the money out, otherwise, don't think about keeping your limbs intact." As Zhu Lie spoke, the men in the room drew out their knives that gleamed coldly.

Su Wei Jun was so scared by the scene that he wet himself, immediately kneeling to Zhu Lie, begging for mercy.

Seeing Su Wei Jun tearfully kneeling and kowtowing, Zhu Lie also couldn't understand, how did two people from the same womb have such a huge gap?

Su Wei Jun was not even a man, just a coward.

A man's kneel is worth a thousand gold, yet he knelt down directly?

In contrast, even though everyone in Hai City thought Su Changfeng was a coward, in fact, Su Changfeng's behavior didn't portray that of a coward, it's just those who knew nothing mistook him for being one.

The abilities of these brothers were worlds apart.

Zhu Lie glanced at Su Wei Jun with contempt and said, “Can’t you be a man?”

Su Wei Jun didn’t care what he was being called.

As long as he could live, he could seek revenge someday.

What’s some humiliation now?

During his time at the Imperial City, Su Wei Jun thoroughly learned that when you can’t win, don’t act tough, otherwise, you’ll get beaten up harder.

That’s the truth he realized.

“Please let me go, big brother.

I’m really not Su Changfeng,” Su Wei Jun pleaded.

Zhu Lie shook his head speechlessly.

How could this man be a brother to Su Changfeng?

And who knows what this waste’s family’s status is in Beijing.

That they have such a useless creature.

“You’re definitely not Su Changfeng.” At this moment, a particularly familiar voice reached Su Wei Jun’s ears.

Su Wei Jun, in disbelief, raised his head.

Chapter 203: Speechless Su Wei Jun Su Changfeng!

Why is he at Cang Jiao Pavilion?

“Su Changfeng, you…

why are you in Hai City?

You should be in prison now!” Su Wei Jun asked.

“By the way, this is my elder brother.

You can return that 2 billion to him later.” Zhu Lie said with a smile.

He didn’t even want to look at such a useless person like Zhu Lie; it really tarnishes a man’s reputation!

Su Wei Jun was taken aback.

A useless person like Su Changfeng could be an elder brother?

Then pigs might as well climb trees!

So, it turns out all these people were called by Su Changfeng to put on a show, just to scare him?

Su Wei Jun angrily stood up and shouted at Su Changfeng, “Good for you, Su Changfeng, you actually got people to come and scare me.”

Then, Su Wei Jun swung his fist at Su Changfeng, as back when they were at the Su Family, he often bullied Su Changfeng, with Shangguan Feihong always backing him.

Even if Su Changfeng got beaten to the point of hospitalization, Shangguan Feihong wouldn't say a word.

That's how he treated Su Changfeng when he was just a kid.

When Su Wei Jun grew up, he never held back, instead becoming even more brazen.

"Before, I didn't dare to fight back because I was afraid of killing you, but now I won't hold back." Su Changfeng kicked out.

Su Wei Jun slammed into the wall, the intense pain from his body almost causing him to pass out.

"Damn it, you dare hit me." Su Wei Jun gritted his teeth, glaring at Su Changfeng.

"You think with Shangguan Feihong backing you, you can run amok?

When I don't care about Shangguan Feihong, even she has no right to be arrogant here!" Su Changfeng said coldly.

Su Wei Jun laughed at this fool who now dared to speak so defiantly, wasn't he afraid of biting his own tongue?

"Su Changfeng, I'll tell grandma about this, you will definitely regret it." Su Wei Jun said.

"Besides having Shangguan Feihong's support, what skills do you have?

Emperor?

You look more like a eunuch now!” Su Changfeng approached Su Wei Jun.

Su Wei Jun raised his head, as he couldn’t believe that Su Changfeng still dared to act.

Su Changfeng had been humiliated countless times in the Su Family and didn’t even dare to let out a fart.

Now that he had married into the Tang Family, could he really have any temper?

“If you have the guts, hit me again!” Su Wei Jun said provocatively.

Beside them, Zhu Lie covered his face with his hand.

Why are there such stupid people in this world?

Even in this situation, they still brazenly provoke Su Changfeng.

Isn’t this just courting death?

“I will fulfill your wish.” Su Changfeng punched Su Wei Jun in the face.

Su Wei Jun cried in pain, rolling on the ground, cursing at Su Changfeng while shouting for Shangguan Feihong to avenge him, just like a child.

“Does your brother have some kind of illness?” Zhu Lie couldn’t help but say to Su Changfeng.

This was the first time he saw someone so cowardly, always relying on grandma as a backup.

What the heck is this ridiculous behavior?

Su Wei Jun never achieved anything, always living under Shangguan Feihong's indulgence, so it's not surprising he's like this now.

In this regard, Su Changfeng should thank Shangguan Feihong; if it weren't for her actions, perhaps Su Wei Jun wouldn't have been so easy to handle.

"Take him to Charming." Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie waved his hand, and a few underlings carried Su Wei Jun away.

"How do you plan to handle this matter?" Zhu Lie asked Su Changfeng.

"The show hasn't even started yet." Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie had found Su Changfeng's identity card earlier and learned that Su Changfeng had come from Beijing, which raised his curiosity, but since Su Changfeng hadn't directly answered earlier, Zhu Lie had to suppress his curiosity for now.

In the afternoon, Shangguan Feihong arrived in Hai City, accompanied by Ji Hong.

"Do you know where that bastard Su Changfeng lives?" Upon disembarking the plane, Shangguan Feihong asked Ji Hong.

"Xianwu Mountain Villa." Ji Hong said.

Shangguan Feihong smirked, "The Tang Family has become so wealthy that they can even afford a villa?

Looks like Su Changfeng is living quite the life in Hai City, huh, mom?"

Ji Hong couldn't help but smile wryly.

Su Changfeng was kicked out by the Su Family and had been humiliated by countless people in the Tang Family.

Now, he's just staying in a villa, and that's considered enjoyment in the Old Madam's eyes?

What about Su Wei Jun?

What can be said about his life all these years?

Ji Hong was no longer biased towards any side and just acted as a spectator now.

Although she had also valued Su Wei Jun before, due to Shangguan Feihong's insistence on having Su Changfeng take the fall for Su Wei Jun, this injustice made Ji Hong reluctant to help Su Wei Jun, as Su Changfeng was also her flesh and blood and shouldn't be treated so unfairly.

"Mom, don't you think sending Su Wei Jun back to the Imperial City would be the best course of action now?" Ji Hong said.

Shangguan Feihong's expression turned cold, "Best course of action?

Do you think letting Su Changfeng ruin the Su Family is the best choice?"

Ji Hong sensed Shangguan Feihong's stubbornness and didn't continue speaking, leaving it to fate.

Whatever the Su Family became, Ji Hong no longer cared.

Upon reaching the Wushan Villa District, since they hadn't registered, the security guard stopped them.

Only after Ji Hong made a few calls were they able to enter.

But now, the Gu Family was instantly in turmoil, even Gu Changsheng was alerted.

Ji Hong had been to Hai City before but didn't reveal their identity.

This time, she directly informed the Gu Family of who they were.

The Beijing Su Family had come to Hai City, and the Gu Family couldn't possibly remain calm!

"Dad, why did people from the Beijing Su Family suddenly come to Hai City?" Gu Qingwen asked Gu Changsheng.

Gu Changsheng started breathing a bit rapidly, goosebumps formed, and his scalp tingled as if he had been electrocuted.

Feeling his throat dry, Gu Changsheng drank three cups of tea in succession before stopping, but his hand with the teacup was still trembling.

He said, "Think about who lives in Xianwu Mountain."

"The people living there?

Aren't they all local families from Hai City?" Gu Qingwen was a little puzzled.

Gu Changsheng glared at Tian Daming and then reprimanded, "I mean the Mountain Villa!"

"The Mountain Villa?

Isn't it the Tang Family's?

Currently, the property owner is Tang Qiulu from the Tang Family.

Is there any problem with that?" Gu Qingwen said.

"Get the hell out!" Gu Changsheng cursed.

His son was already so grown-up yet understood nothing.

The Tang Family, what are they worth?

Originally, that villa was bought with Su Changfeng's money, but Gu Qingwen couldn't even think of that?

Gu Qingwen had no idea why Old Master Gu was suddenly so angry.

Seeing the situation, he quickly left.

Gu Changsheng sighed helplessly and couldn't help but smile wryly, "No wonder this kid is so outstanding.

At first, I thought Hai City didn't have anyone worthy of Qing'er, but seeing the situation now, our Gu Family indeed isn't worthy of this kid.

It seems Qing'er is going to hit a wall this time.

Alas, my poor granddaughter, they're from the Beijing Su Family!"

Chapter 204 Tang Qiulu Gets Beaten In the small Hai City, what is it worth in front of such a prestigious noble family?

At the Mountain Villa, not long after Ji Hong rang the doorbell, Liu Lili opened the door and asked with some confusion, “Who are you looking for?”

Shangguan Feihong looked at Liu Lili with disdain and said, “Su Changfeng.”

“I’m sorry, Su Changfeng is not home at the moment.

If it’s convenient, you can call him,” Liu Lili replied politely.

“I suggest you quickly get that useless person over here,” Shangguan Feihong said.

Liu Lili frowned.

This Old Madam had an air of superiority, speaking with no politeness at all, which made her particularly unpleasant.

At this moment, Sun Mei’s voice came from inside, “Liu Lili, don’t let any riffraff in.

If they have no business, let them get lost quickly.”

When Sun Mei, feeling a bit displeased, came to the door, her eyes widened upon seeing Ji Hong and Shangguan Feihong.

She didn’t recognize this Old Madam, but Ji Hong was someone she could never forget.

The slap from back then still lingered in Sun Mei’s memory, and she also heard from Su Changfeng that Ji Hong was someone with a significant background.

Why has she suddenly come here now?

Sun Mei still remembered Ji Hong admonishing her to live low-key and that if she dared to trouble that person in the slightest, she would regret it for a lifetime.

But…

but Sun Mei didn't even know who Ji Hong was referring to, could it be she recently offended them again?

Sun Mei recalled what she had done recently, but she didn't feel she had offended anyone!

"Y-you, what are you doing here?" Sun Mei asked Ji Hong, panicking.

Shangguan Feihong looked coldly at Sun Mei and said, "What did you just say?

Say it again!"

Sun Mei trembled with fear and hurriedly said, "I'm really sorry, I was just babbling just now."

Although Sun Mei wasn't sure who Shangguan Feihong was, the Old Madam's aura was exceptionally strong, and Ji Hong evidently respected this elderly lady, so how could she dare to provoke her?

Liu Lili found it odd now; she knew Sun Mei's nature well, that if she threw a fit, no one could stop her.

But why was she so respectful to these two strangers?

"Get Su Changfeng over here quickly," Shangguan Feihong said as she entered the villa.

Sun Mei dared not stop her, even if she had the bravery of a bear or leopard.

Trembling, she greeted the two and then called Tang Qiulu because she didn't want to find that guy Su Changfeng, and after he forced Tang Qiulu, Sun Mei disliked Su Changfeng even more.

Tang Qiulu didn't know what was going on at home now.

However, since Su Changfeng left earlier, obviously to handle something important, Tang Qiulu also didn't want to delay Su Changfeng, so she returned.

When she saw Shangguan Feihong and Ji Hong in the living room, Tang Qiulu became particularly nervous.

Earlier when speaking with grandma, she felt that her aura was already quite intimidating, suffocating, and such an aura couldn't be matched by anyone.

But it wasn't until she faced Shangguan Feihong that Tang Qiulu realized what real power without anger was.

Shangguan Feihong just sat there, saying nothing, but the whole villa felt immensely oppressive.

"Who are you?

What do you want with Su Changfeng?" Tang Qiulu asked quietly.

Shangguan Feihong looked at Tang Qiulu, her eyes full of contempt, and said, "You have no right to ask who I am.

I'm looking for Su Changfeng."

Hearing her words, Tang Qiulu felt particularly indignant.

This Old Madam was too overbearing; she was in her house yet spoke so disrespectfully?

“Changfeng is busy and can’t come back right now.

I am Changfeng’s wife.

If you have something to say, you can tell me, and I will pass it on,” Tang Qiulu said.

Shangguan Feihong sneered, stood up, and leaned on her cane in front of Tang Qiulu.

But what happened next left everyone dumbfounded; Shangguan Feihong suddenly gave Tang Qiulu a slap without saying a word.

“Who do you think you are?

You have no right to speak to me here!

Get that useless person back here quickly, or you’ll kneel in front of me—if he doesn’t come in one minute, you kneel for one more minute!” Shangguan Feihong said coldly.

Seeing Tang Qiulu get slapped, even the brazen Sun Mei didn’t dare utter a word.

Sun Mei would only dare throw tantrums at those she knew she could intimidate, but not with someone like this she knew she couldn’t.

“Qiulu, quickly get that Su Changfeng back here,” Sun Mei said softly to Tang Qiulu.

Covering her face, Tang Qiulu replied coldly, “And who do you think you are?

This is my house.

What gives you the right to act all high and mighty here?”

Shangguan Feihong sneered and replied, “The mere Tang Family of Hai City dares to talk to me like that?

You must have a death wish.”

“Are you actually going to kill me?” Tang Qiulu replied fearlessly.

Shangguan Feihong raised her cane and struck Tang Qiulu’s body.

Tang Qiulu reached out to grab it, saying, “I consider your age and regard you as an elder, that’s why I’m not bickering with you, but this isn’t a reason for you to go too far!”

Shangguan Feihong got angry; go too far?

Did she, Shangguan Feihong, need a reason to hit someone?

“It seems you won’t understand whom you’re provoking until you suffer a little.” Shangguan Feihong took back her cane and then struck it heavily to the ground.

One of the bodyguards who came along approached Tang Qiulu and said from above, “Kneel down quickly!”

“I won’t kneel.

What can you do to me?” Tang Qiulu raised her head and said defiantly.

The bodyguard’s expression didn’t change, grabbing Tang Qiulu by the hair and forcing her down, followed by a knee strike to her stomach.

Tang Qiulu cried out in pain.

She felt the bodyguard constantly applying force, eventually causing her to kneel down.

Despite her defiant nature, when faced with power, how could she compare to these bodyguards?

Shangguan Feihong smiled triumphantly and said to Tang Qiulu, “Weren’t you stubborn just now?

Why are you kneeling now?”

Tang Qiulu looked up, filled with defiance, and stared at Shangguan Feihong, saying, “I can kneel to you just as much as I can light incense for you, old hag, do you want that too?”

Shangguan Feihong’s anger flared up instantly, her face contorted as she hit Tang Qiulu’s shoulder with her cane.

“You dare to curse me?

Damn you, vile woman!” Shangguan Feihong shouted angrily.

Hit by the cane, Tang Qiulu was in great pain.

At this moment, Sun Mei finally couldn’t hold back because she knew if Tang Qiulu continued being so stubborn, she would definitely get hit again.

Chapter 205: The Furious Su Changfeng But she didn’t have the guts to confront Shangguan Feihong.

She just came to Tang Qiulu’s side and said, “Qiulu, stop talking now.

Immediately call that coward Su Changfeng.

He’s the one who caused trouble; he should be the one to bear the consequences.”

“Coward?

That’s quite fitting for him, but you’re still this bitch’s mother.

You should kneel too.” Shangguan Feihong laughed.

Sun Mei didn’t have such courage; hearing Shangguan Feihong’s words, she immediately knelt without hesitation.

Shangguan Feihong still felt she wasn’t intimidating enough and turned to look at Liu Lili, planning not to spare even this house servant.

“You, you kneel too.

Anyone who has any relation to Su Changfeng will be implicated by him!” Shangguan Feihong said.

Sun Mei heard these words and felt deep resentment towards Su Changfeng.

How exactly did this bastard provoke others that they even came knocking at the door?

The three of them were kneeling before Shangguan Feihong.

Seeing this scene, Shangguan Feihong finally felt a sense of superiority and sat on the sofa with satisfaction.

Ji Hong was indifferent to the whole process; she didn’t intervene because she knew even if she did, it wouldn’t change anything.

Besides, there's no need for intervention; Su Changfeng would surely come to handle the situation.

Just as Sun Mei said, this consequence would be borne by him.

But whether Shangguan Feihong would face the consequences herself or Su Changfeng would continue to endure all this, it would only be known when Su Canghai arrived.

"Ji Hong, aren't you planning to teach this arrogant wench a lesson?" Shangguan Feihong said to Ji Hong.

Ji Hong knew the Old Madam wanted her to pressure Tang Qiulu, but she wouldn't do it.

"Mom, this has nothing to do with me." Ji Hong said blandly.

Shangguan Feihong snorted and said, "Do you think by not taking action, you can ease your conscience?

Like that useless Su Changfeng, is there a need to show mercy?

If you won't act, let someone else hit her!"

Shangguan Feihong said to the bodyguard, "Beat this wench hard, I want to see how firm her bones are!"

The bodyguard said nothing, and slapped Tang Qiulu several times.

But Tang Qiulu was indeed tough; she gritted her teeth, enduring without making a sound.

Shangguan Feihong sneered at Tang Qiulu; she didn't believe Tang Qiulu could keep it up.

Su Changfeng's wife, a coward just like him!

After a while, Tang Qiulu's face was swollen with many fingerprints; Ji Hong felt a bit of pity and said to Shangguan Feihong, "Mom, aren't you looking for Su Changfeng?

If you waste time like this, what if Su Changfeng finds Su Wei Jun?"

Upon hearing Ji Hong's words, Shangguan Feihong finally realized, although she intended to torment Tang Qiulu a bit more, the thought of her precious grandson made her unwilling to waste any more time.

After telling the bodyguard to stop, she said to Tang Qiulu, "Get Su Changfeng here immediately!"

Tang Qiulu could hardly speak, so Sun Mei took out her phone.

"Su Changfeng, where the hell have you been?

Hurry back here!" Once the call connected, Sun Mei started swearing.

All this mess was caused by Su Changfeng; if it weren't for him, Tang Qiulu wouldn't be beaten!

Sun Mei also understood that Ji Hong came today to see her.

Thus, Sun Mei wasn't very scared; as long as Su Changfeng came back to take responsibility, the Tang Family could get away.

If they were implicated by Su Changfeng, Sun Mei had a plan to escape: let Tang Qiulu divorce Su Changfeng on the spot, cutting ties with their family.

>After finding Su Wei Jun, Su Changfeng already got his phone back.

But suddenly, Sun Mei made him go home and in a particularly harsh tone, leaving Su Changfeng puzzled.

“Mom, what happened?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Don’t call me mom; you’re no son-in-law of mine.

Your enemies have found their way home; you go face them out there!

Get back immediately!” Sun Mei said.

Enemies?

When Su Changfeng heard Sun Mei say this, his eyes narrowed.

Could Shangguan Feihong have stormed the Mountain Villa?

Su Changfeng ended the call and sped home, arriving at Xianwu Mountain quickly.

Once home, seeing Tang Qiulu and the others kneeling before Shangguan Feihong, and with Tang Qiulu’s face swollen, Su Changfeng’s murderous intent instantly spread within the villa.

Su Changfeng walked to Tang Qiulu’s side, expressionless, gazing at Tang Qiulu’s swollen face.

Dare hit Tang Qiulu!

She actually dared to lay hands on Tang Qiulu?

“Su Changfeng, are you going to obediently come with me, or should I forcefully take you away?” Shangguan Feihong said contemptuously to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng's lips curled into a cold smile as he suddenly turned his head and said to Shangguan Feihong, "Shangguan Feihong, now you've touched my bottom line."

"Bottom line?" Shangguan Feihong sneered, "You, a coward, actually have a bottom line?"

Su Changfeng tightened his fists, saying with a chilling intent, "Do you think your useless men can handle me?"

Shangguan Feihong's eyes were filled with disdain; despite the last incident where her men were killed by Su Changfeng, this time there were plenty of bodyguards.

Does Su Changfeng have a chance now?

Besides, in Shangguan Feihong's eyes, the previous incident was merely a freak accident.

Absolutely that guy underestimated his opponent, so he got killed by Su Changfeng.

Otherwise, for Su Changfeng, such a coward, it's impossible to defeat him.

"Su Changfeng, it's you who implicated these people.

Don't blame me; I warned you.

If you had listened to me, they would be safe.

But if you push it to this point, then the Tang Family will go to Hell with you." Shangguan Feihong laughed.

Tang Family!

Sun Mei was extremely shocked hearing their conversation.

Who exactly is this Old Madam?

Why does she dare say such things?

The Tang Family doesn't even register in her eyes, and she's willing to send them to Hell along with Su Changfeng?

Could she be that capable?

Whether she could do it or not, Sun Mei was very scared inside; she wouldn't be implicated by Su Changfeng.

"Su Changfeng, from this moment on, you have nothing to do with the Tang Family." Sun Mei said urgently to Su Changfeng.

"Haha~!" Shangguan Feihong laughed, looking at Su Changfeng with pity in her eyes, "I didn't expect you'd be kicked away at such a time, indeed quite pitiful.

Living so humbly, why not just die?"

"Humble?" Su Changfeng slowly lowered his head and said, "Indeed, I have lived humbly for years; everyone despises me, but…"

Chapter 206: Kill Shangguan Feihong Su Changfeng raised his head, staring at Shangguan Feihong, and continued, "Living humbly doesn't mean you can trample on me at will!"

"And then?

What can you do now?

Resist?

You're just a coward, do you have the power to resist?" Shangguan Feihong said dismissively, then tapped the ground with her cane, as if issuing a command, and the bodyguards surrounded Su Changfeng in a semicircle.

Su Changfeng's brows relaxed at this moment, and a trace of a smile appeared on his face: "Shangguan Feihong, in your eyes, I'm useless, right?

I got beaten by Su Wei Jun when I was a child, but I didn't dare to hit back.

So you think I'm a coward, but you don't know, the reason I didn't hit back when he hit me was because I was afraid of killing him with just one strike!"

When he finished speaking, Su Changfeng took action against the bodyguards, moving so fast that Shangguan Feihong couldn't catch him.

Ji Hong's expression changed; could it be that Su Changfeng's skills were so formidable?

But since he had been learning from Huo Tian since childhood, it didn't seem that far-fetched.

A sleeping tiger doesn't mean it's a sick cat, it just hasn't woken up yet.

Now it was evident that Su Changfeng had awakened!

How terrifying is an awakened tiger?

Just look at Shangguan Feihong's expression to know!

The bodyguards were all knocked down under Su Changfeng's fury, and they were all knocked out, without the slightest chance of resistance.

Shangguan Feihong's face was now incredibly pale.

Previously, she thought it was just luck that Su Changfeng killed that man in black, but now Su Changfeng's strength was right in front of her.

Could it still be called luck?

"You…" Shangguan Feihong looked at Su Changfeng with an incredulous expression.

This was impossible; how could someone like Su Changfeng, this coward, have such formidable strength?

Those bodyguards were all trained personally by Huo Tian, the backbone force that protected the Su Family.

How could they, how could they be so easily defeated by Su Changfeng?

Shangguan Feihong's perception of Su Changfeng had collapsed entirely, and she was extremely shocked inside.

Ji Hong was surprised, but much less so than Shangguan Feihong, because Ji Hong never considered Su Changfeng a coward.

Unfair treatment since childhood had secretly made him strong, and there was nothing wrong with that.

"Do you know why I endured all these years?" Su Changfeng asked.

Shangguan Feihong, too shocked, accidentally fell onto the sofa.

Hearing Su Changfeng ask her that, she trembled and asked, “Why?”

“It’s because only when you, Shangguan Feihong, push me to a dead end, do I have a reason to convince my heart to kill you!” Su Changfeng said.

Shangguan Feihong felt like she had been struck by lightning; Su Changfeng actually wanted to kill her!

Ji Hong’s figure also swayed; luckily she was already sitting on the sofa, otherwise she might have collapsed to the ground because of Su Changfeng’s words.

His endurance, in fact, was to kill Shangguan Feihong!

No wonder all these years, Su Changfeng had always acted like a coward in Hai City, looked down upon by others.

It turned out Su Changfeng’s endurance was to let Shangguan Feihong become more and more reckless, so he could be merciless to her!

The Su Family had forced Su Changfeng into this, and it was all Shangguan Feihong’s own doing!

“You…

you actually dare to kill me?

Su Changfeng, your courage has grown!” Shangguan Feihong shouted angrily at Su Changfeng, scared.

Su Changfeng sneered, saying, “Since you don’t care about my life or death, why should I care for yours?!”

Seeing the coldness on Su Changfeng's face, Shangguan Feihong realized that Su Changfeng wasn't joking, so she said, "Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning if you kill me?"

"Don't worry; I won't do it personally." Su Changfeng took out his phone.

Soon after, Zhu Lie arrived at the Mountain Villa with Su Wei Jun.

Tang Qiulu had heard someone looked identical to Su Changfeng, so when she saw Su Wei Jun, she wasn't surprised.

However, Sun Mei and Liu Lili were particularly shocked.

This person…

this person looks exactly like Su Changfeng!

Liu Lili finally understood that the person who returned earlier wasn't Su Changfeng, and the one who tried to force Tang Qiulu wasn't Su Changfeng either.

"Su Wei Jun," Shangguan Feihong felt heartbroken seeing Su Wei Jun's bruised face.

When Su Wei Jun saw Shangguan Feihong, he thought he was saved and said tearfully, "You finally came, Grandma.

Quickly, quickly have someone deal with Su Changfeng, this coward, he actually had someone hit me.

You must seek justice for me, Grandma."

Kneeling, Su Wei Jun moved in front of Shangguan Feihong, creating a touching scene.

Shangguan Feihong hurriedly patted Su Wei Jun's back, as if comforting a three-year-old child bullied outside, saying: "Don't worry, Grandma will definitely avenge you.

It's Grandma's fault for coming too late, my precious grandson."

This scene was truly moving, such a loving grandparent-grandchild bond!

And Su Changfeng, also a member of the Su Family, was also Shangguan Feihong's grandson, but he had never been treated like this by her.

"Su Changfeng, Grandma is here; quickly kneel down and admit your mistake!" After the touching scene played out, Su Wei Jun said maliciously to Su Changfeng.

With Shangguan Feihong here, Su Wei Jun naturally felt confident because even if the sky fell, Shangguan Feihong would cover for him.

And, Su Wei Jun didn't believe that Su Changfeng would dare lay a hand on him in front of Shangguan Feihong.

A coward is always a coward, unlikely to have any backbone!

"Su Changfeng, you dare raise your hand against your own brother?

If you don't die, there is no justice!" Shangguan Feihong said angrily.

Own brother?

No justice?

Su Changfeng sneered; if he hadn't resisted, he might have already been killed by Shangguan Feihong.

Did that mean he should accept and die to align with justice?

If that's the case, what's the use of justice?

"Shangguan Feihong, if heaven won't allow me, then I shall defy it!" Su Changfeng said, walking towards Su Wei Jun.

Those bodyguards of Shangguan Feihong had long been knocked down by Su Changfeng, so Shangguan Feihong had to personally protect her Su Wei Jun.

However, Su Wei Jun didn't seem to grasp the situation, believing Su Changfeng would definitely kneel, so he stood in front of Shangguan Feihong.

"Kneel inside and kowtow to apologize, and maybe I'll let you live.

Oh, and I'll also take good care of your woman," Su Wei Jun said.

"What a fool," Zhu Lie once again wondered what Su Wei Jun's brain was made of.

Chapter 207: Huo Tian Is a Dog He really couldn't understand how Su Wei Jun and Su Changfeng could be brothers.

One seemed to have no clue what his brain was for, while the other carried the potential to become a hero.

Born of the same mother, yet so starkly different.

Su Changfeng sneered coldly and grabbed Su Wei Jun by the neck, lifting him up, and said coldly, "Su Wei Jun, don't you understand yet?

Shangguan Feihong can no longer protect you!"

After speaking, Su Changfeng struck Su Wei Jun on the shoulder blade with his other hand.

A particularly miserable cry rang out immediately.

Shangguan Feihong quickly pulled Su Changfeng and angrily shouted, “Let him go, Su Changfeng, he’s my most beloved grandson.

Let go of Su Wei Jun, or you’ll die miserably!”

Su Changfeng directly pushed Shangguan Feihong aside, but Shangguan Feihong didn’t give up and quickly raised her cane to strike Su Changfeng’s back forcefully.

Su Changfeng’s expression didn’t change at all, Shangguan Feihong said, “The physical pain is nothing compared to the pain inside your heart, do you know, Shangguan Feihong, my heart shattered in the year I turned 12.

“Let him go quickly!

Let him go!” Shangguan Feihong didn’t care what Su Changfeng was saying, she just wanted to save Su Wei Jun.

Su Changfeng smiled slightly, and as he released Su Wei Jun, he delivered a kick to Su Wei Jun’s abdomen.

Su Wei Jun fell over, curled up on the ground, the pain in his stomach causing him to break out in cold sweats, and now, as if he couldn’t feel Su Changfeng’s heavy blow on his arm, it was as if it wasn’t even part of his body.

Shangguan Feihong quickly ran to Su Wei Jun’s side, looked at him with concern and asked, “Su Wei Jun, Su Wei Jun, are you okay?

Are you alright?”

“Grandma, quickly kill him for me, quickly kill Su Changfeng,” Su Wei Jun shouted.

Shangguan Feihong wished she could tear Su Changfeng to pieces for harming her grandson, but there was no one she could use now, she couldn’t deal with Su Changfeng alone.

“Su Changfeng, your father’s bones are still warm, if you do this, when he knows, he won’t forgive your coldness, if you were cold, he wouldn’t let you go,” Shangguan Feihong said.

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but laugh out loud upon hearing this, “Warm bones?”

“Do you still have the audacity to mention warm bones?

Now you want to kill his son, does he know?” Su Changfeng suddenly stopped laughing and coldly questioned Shangguan Feihong.

Shangguan Feihong gritted her teeth and said, “I’m his mother, if I want to kill someone, can he stop me?”

The phrase ‘tyrannical and arrogant’ was perfectly embodied in this old witch, Shangguan Feihong.

Sun Mei’s unreasonable tantrums couldn’t compare to Shangguan Feihong.

At this moment, another person came to the villa.

“Master.” Su Changfeng called.

“Huo Tian, you’re Su Family’s bodyguard, Su Changfeng is now threatening my life.

I order you to kill Su Changfeng immediately!” Shangguan Feihong said to Huo Tian.

If Huo Tian was willing to act, Su Changfeng would surely die.

Huo Tian walked step by step towards Su Changfeng, and Su Wei Jun seemed to have already seen how Su Changfeng would die, despite the intense pain, he started to laugh.

“Su Changfeng, you think you’re invincible?

Let’s see, are you Huo Tian’s match?” Su Wei Jun shouted.

Now even Ji Hong was getting nervous, though Su Changfeng was currently suppressing Su Wei Jun and Shangguan Feihong decisively, if Huo Tian took action, it would definitely turn the situation around, Huo Tian’s strength was unimaginably strong to common people.

“Awake?” Huo Tian asked with a smile as he reached Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked ashamed, he could look down on anyone in the Su Family, but the respect for Huo Tian was ingrained in his bones, because without Huo Tian, he wouldn’t have made it this far.

“Even if I want to sleep now, I can’t, Master,” Su Changfeng said.

“Now that you’re awake, it’s time for the world to understand you.” Huo Tian said, then stood aside, showing no signs of intervention.

Seeing this, Shangguan Feihong felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave, if Huo Tian wasn’t going to act, then who would be able to stop Su Changfeng?

“Huo Tian, don’t you remember what he told you to do before he left?” Shangguan Feihong asked with a dark face.

“Of course I remember, he asked me to take care of the Su Family while he’s alive, so the Su Family could continue its legacy.” Huo Tian replied.

“You remember it all, then why don’t you kill Su Changfeng?

The Su Family can continue its legacy with Su Wei Jun!” Shangguan Feihong questioned.

“Su Wei Jun?” Huo Tian cast a disdainful glance at Su Wei Jun and said, “In my opinion, Su Wei Jun isn’t even worth a waste.”

When Su Wei Jun heard Huo Tian say this, he immediately cursed, “Huo Tian, you’re talking nonsense, if I’m a waste, then what the hell are you?

You’re just a bodyguard of the Su Family, a dog raised by the Su Family, where do you get off calling me a waste?”

“Shangguan Feihong, did you hear that?

Su Wei Jun says I’m a dog raised by the Su Family.” Huo Tian sneered.

Shangguan Feihong felt a sudden shock in her heart, the Su Family could be what it is today due to no small connection with Huo Tian, even Su Wei Jun’s grandfather had never dared to regard Huo Tian as a subordinate.

But no matter what Su Wei Jun said, Shangguan Feihong wouldn’t refute him, if he said Huo Tian was a dog of the Su Family, then so be it!

“Su Changfeng, if you have the courage, kill me,” Shangguan Feihong said icily to Su Changfeng, she did not believe that Su Changfeng would really kill her, she would definitely find a way to deal with Su Changfeng after finding a chance to leave here.

“I won’t personally kill you, because fear of divine retribution still holds me back, but if you want Su Wei Jun to live, there’s only one choice.” Su Changfeng then looked at Zhu Lie.

Zhu Lie was confused, he still didn’t understand the situation, but he knew this Old Madam was Su Changfeng’s grandmother, so why was she treating Su Changfeng this way, Zhu Lie couldn’t understand.

“Why are you looking at me?

Do you want me to do it?” Zhu Lie asked in confusion.

“Give me the thing I asked you to hold for me earlier,” Su Changfeng said.

This made Zhu Lie snap out of it, he quickly raised his hand, and a subordinate ran to his side.

It was an exquisitely crafted wooden box, Su Changfeng had asked Zhu Lie to hold it, but Zhu Lie hadn’t seen what was inside.

“What’s inside?” Zhu Lie asked quietly after handing the wooden box to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng took the box and threw it towards Shangguan Feihong.

The box fell to the ground and cracked open, revealing a length of white silk spilling out.

Chapter 208: Three Feet of White Silk Zhu Lie was stunned, feeling a chill shoot straight to his head.

This thing…isn’t it used for hanging?

When Ji Hong saw the white silk on the ground, she almost fainted.

Sun Mei, Tang Qiulu, and Liu Lili, the three of them, now didn’t have the courage to look up.

Especially Sun Mei, who didn't know she had humiliated Su Changfeng before, and even tried every possible way to force Su Changfeng to leave the Tang Family, but now the powerful methods Su Changfeng displayed almost made Sun Mei lose her soul.

For these three years, she dared to act arrogantly and find trouble in front of such a person, just thinking about it made Sun Mei feel scared!

In the entire villa, only Huo Tian had a faint smile on his face.

Is this too ruthless?

Not ruthless at all!

Regarding the injustices Su Changfeng had suffered before, Shangguan Feihong's fate was well-deserved because she had ordered people to kill Su Changfeng.

"Su Changfeng, what are you doing?" Shangguan Feihong said through clenched teeth.

"Between you and Su Wei Jun, only one of you can walk out of this villa alive," Su Changfeng said coldly.

Su Wei Jun, upon hearing Su Changfeng's words, laughed loudly as if hearing a very amusing joke; Su Changfeng, this guy, actually dared to bluff here?

"Su Changfeng, do you think I'm so easily fooled?

Look at what status you think you are at; do you think saying this can scare me?" Su Wei Jun said.

Su Changfeng stared at Shangguan Feihong, his eyes devoid of any emotion, more like an unfathomable deep pool, as if at any moment it could swallow someone whole.

Shangguan Feihong's heart kept trembling because she never expected that Su Changfeng, whom she always saw as a useless person, would have such ruthless methods.

"Su Changfeng, if you have the ability, just kill me directly; I, this old woman, would like to see if you have the guts!" Shangguan Feihong said.

Even though Su Changfeng just said only one could leave alive, what Su Changfeng truly wanted was for Shangguan Feihong to die.

It's because, once Shangguan Feihong dies, the entire threat would vanish, and Su Wei Jun is just a useless person whom Su Changfeng wouldn't bother with.

Moreover, Su Wei Jun still needs to go back to the Imperial City to serve time; he can't die.

"Don't you especially love Su Wei Jun?

Let me see how long you can hold on," after saying this, Su Changfeng walked over to Su Wei Jun.

Su Wei Jun instantly panicked, scrambling into Shangguan Feihong's embrace, saying to Su Changfeng, "Su Changfeng, what the hell do you want to do?

Don't come over!"

As Su Changfeng walked to Su Wei Jun's side, Shangguan Feihong held Su Wei Jun tightly in her arms and shouted at him, "Su Changfeng, I advise you to leave yourself a way out, or I'll risk the entire Su Family to kill you!"

Su Changfeng sneered and said, "Shangguan Feihong, can't you see what kind of situation you are in by now?"

After saying this, Su Changfeng grabbed Su Wei Jun, dragging him nearly 3 meters before stopping, and punched Su Wei Jun's other arm.

Feeling the pain, Su Wei Jun inevitably screamed, and a person as fragile as him would even cry if he cut his finger, let alone being punched by Su Changfeng; if he didn't scream, he wouldn't be Su Wei Jun.

"Currently, Su Wei Jun's hand is still fine, but it won't be long before Su Wei Jun's limbs are crippled," Su Changfeng said to Shangguan Feihong.

Shangguan Feihong was trembling with anger, feeling heartache for Su Wei Jun, yet she wished she could tear Su Changfeng to pieces!

Seeing that Shangguan Feihong didn't make any move, Su Changfeng directly stomped heavily on Su Wei Jun's right leg with almost all his strength.

Su Wei Jun was rolling on the floor in pain, no longer looking arrogant as he pleaded with Su Changfeng: "Su Changfeng, I am a useless person, spare me, I beg you, please spare me."

"First leg," Su Changfeng ignored Su Wei Jun's pleading and said to Shangguan Feihong.

Shangguan Feihong's eyelids were twitching constantly; now she finally saw how ruthless Su Changfeng's methods were!

"Second leg," Su Changfeng stomped on Su Wei Jun's other leg; in less than a minute, Su Wei Jun's remaining years would inevitably be spent in a wheelchair.

"Ah…"

A particularly miserable scream echoed throughout the villa.

Sun Mei felt as if all her strength had left her.

Is the real Su Changfeng like this?

It turns out that once Su Changfeng gets ruthless, he's this terrifying.

Sun Mei even wanted to kneel before Su Changfeng now, begging him to forgive her past actions.

"Shangguan Feihong, Su Wei will only be able to rely on a wheelchair from now on.

Do you still want to see him unable to even feed himself in the future?

Weren't you so dear to Su Wei Jun?" Su Changfeng said coldly.

Shangguan Feihong's face was filled with pain; now she really couldn't watch Su Wei Jun being tortured any longer.

Su Wei Jun was her most beloved grandson; even if he bumped into something a little, she'd be heartbroken to death.

"Su Changfeng, why are you doing this to your own brother, why are you doing this to me?" Shangguan Feihong roared angrily.

"You wanted to kill me; shouldn't I resist and just stick out my neck waiting for you to kill me?

Shangguan Feihong, this world is not your one-man show!

Besides, you can't dictate everything," Su Changfeng said.

"You are already so old now, grandma, I beg you to let me live, I beg you, grandma, hurry up and die," Su Wei Jun pleaded, knowing that only if Shangguan Feihong died could he live, now facing life-threatening danger, he wouldn't care about Shangguan Feihong's life.

When Shangguan Feihong heard these words, she was in disbelief, that Su Wei Jun actually asked her to hurry up and die!

“Su Wei Jun, do you realize what you just said?” Shangguan Feihong said.

“Grandma, you are the elder, so you should let me live, right?

Or do you want to compete with your grandson for the chance to live?” Su Wei Jun said.

Shangguan Feihong’s face was filled with despair, her most beloved grandson was now actually asking her to die quickly.

For so long being loved, even if it were a dog, that dog would definitely defend her with its life.

But under such circumstances, Su Wei Jun was asking her to hurry up and die.

“Shangguan Feihong, your most beloved grandson is asking you to die, what do you think?” Su Changfeng said.

Shangguan Feihong clenched her teeth; things shouldn’t be like this, why had everything turned out this way?

Her plan was perfect, how could it have developed to this situation, how could Su Changfeng have run out of the Imperial City?

“Su Changfeng, how did you run out of the Imperial City?

Who secretly helped you?” After she said this, Shangguan Feihong looked at Huo Tian, her face venomous as she continued, “Huo Tian, didn’t you say you wouldn’t interfere?

Why did you help Su Changfeng escape from the Imperial City?”

Chapter 209: The Victor Becomes King, the Loser Becomes Outlaw Huo Tian smiled slightly, “I’m not the one who saved him, you just didn’t face him properly.”

“After I received the call from Ji Hong telling me to go to Beijing, I already guessed your so-called plan.

Shangguan Feihong, do you think you’re the smartest in the world?” At this moment, Su Changfeng came to Su Wei Jun’s side.

Su Wei Jun was so scared that he wet himself, quickly kowtowing to Shangguan Feihong, saying, “Old hag, please die quickly, why are you still alive at your age?”

“Did you hear that?

Su Wei Jun called you an old hag.

Su Wei Jun is your most cherished grandson; how does it feel now?” Su Changfeng mocked.

Shangguan Feihong’s face turned pale, her eyes blank, now she was completely desperate.

She spent a great effort to bail Su Wei Jun out, thinking she could rely on this grandson to enjoy her old age, but now?

Su Wei Jun particularly wanted her dead.

“Su Changfeng, if the Su Family is handed to you, you’ll surely ruin it.

If I die, the Su Family is finished,” Shangguan Feihong said, now virtually clawing at straws, hoping to use the Su Family to threaten Su Changfeng.

“Do you think I’m doing this to take over the Su Family?

Wherever I am, that's the Su Family.

Beijing only makes me sad," Su Changfeng said calmly.

Another punch landed, and at that moment, Su Wei Jun's left hand was crippled.

Su Wei Jun's eyes turned red, yelling at Shangguan Feihong, "Damn old thing, stop harming me, stop talking and just die already, old hag!

At worst, I'll burn more paper money for you afterward, just hurry and die!"

Shangguan Feihong felt as if a knife was twisting in her heart, how could this happen, this person she valued for over a decade, now so spineless?

And the person she always thought was a failure, now overwhelmingly strong!

Could it be, that time when the fortune was told, the Taoist actually got it wrong?

"Was I really wrong?

Could I really have been wrong?" Shangguan Feihong muttered to herself, picking up the white silk cloth.

At this moment, Ji Hong walked over to Shangguan Feihong, saying, "Mom, let me accompany you."

Shangguan Feihong was startled inside, asking Ji Hong, "Did you know all along things would turn out this way?"

“Mom, I’ve told you many times, you’re well aware of Su Wei Jun’s character, the Su Family could never be entrusted to him.

I don’t object to you letting Su Changfeng go to jail for him, but why did you still want to kill Su Changfeng?” Ji Hong spoke helplessly, then threw the white silk upwards.

The white silk passed through the chandelier in the living room, Ji Hong had personally sent Su Tian on his way before, in her eyes, sending Shangguan Feihong away was no different.

Shangguan Feihong shook her head; even in this situation, she still didn’t see Su Changfeng as better than Su Wei Jun, even if Su Wei Jun wanted her dead, even if Su Wei Jun’s behavior changed, but the difference in ability between the two remained significant.

“Su Changfeng, when I’m dead, the Su Family will be destroyed, and I’ll watch from heaven, to see when you’re as embarrassed as a dog.”

Su Changfeng didn’t lower his head but waited until Shangguan Feihong was completely silent before lifting his head.

She was dead.

Dead is good.

With her dead, the trouble is gone, and he won’t need to see the useless Su Wei Jun anymore.

“Su Changfeng, now that she’s dead, you can spare me, right?” Su Wei Jun said to Su Changfeng, not feeling sad at all, only worried about whether he could leave here safely.

“I can spare you, but you must go back to Imperial Prison to find Liu Chao, who will definitely treat you well, because I’ve beaten him up many times recently.” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Su Wei Jun felt like he had swallowed a fly; he had just come out not long ago, and now he had to go back to Imperial Prison?

If Su Canghai hadn't lied to him and had really dealt with Liu Chao, then upon returning, his days would be far from peaceful.

"Su Changfeng, I beg you, find another way for me, don't let me go back to prison again, I'll do anything you want," Su Wei Jun, with his legs crippled by Su Canghai, couldn't kneel, only able to lie there, continuously banging his head on the floor.

"If you don't go back, then the Su Family is truly doomed." Su Changfeng smiled at Ji Hong.

Ji Hong walked up to Su Changfeng and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

"The Su Family in my eyes means nothing, but at least it can ensure a normal life for you in the latter half." Su Changfeng said.

Ji Hong adjusted her breathing; Su Canghai could now completely control the Su Family, but it seemed he didn't care, even though he could easily have it, he still didn't want it.

"But there's one thing I'd like your help with." Su Changfeng continued.

Ji Hong nodded, "Tell me, what is it?

Although I know I can't make amends, doing something for you might make me feel a bit better."

"In a few days, it's the Tang family's regular family day; on that day, you go to the Tang family and take back the betrothal gift," Su Changfeng said.

At this, Sun Mei and Tang Qiulu raised their heads simultaneously, looking at Su Changfeng in disbelief.

That extremely heavy betrothal gift, was it given by Ji Hong?

So… so the betrothal gift was originally meant for Tang Qiulu!

Tang Qiulu looked terrified; the Su Family was actually under Su Changfeng.

Who exactly is this Ji Hong?

And who are Shangguan Feihong, forced to suicide by Su Changfeng, and Su Wei Jun?

Sun Mei instinctively wanted to stand up and ask Su Changfeng to leave the betrothal gift, because it was for Tang Qiulu, and she didn't want her to take it back.

But with Shangguan Feihong's body still hanging in the air, she didn't even have the nerve to stand up.

At this moment, the villa door opened, and the smell of alcohol filled the air as Tang Zhenhua returned.

When Tang Zhenhua saw Su Changfeng, fueled by the alcohol, he angrily approached Su Changfeng.

"Su Changfeng, damn this bastard, he dares lay a hand on me, I have to beat him up properly!" Tang Zhenhua said viciously.

Sun Mei heard these words, and cold sweat broke out immediately; did this guy think drinking made him invincible?

Dared to talk to Su Changfeng like that?

This Su Changfeng is a big shot, and he even forced his own grandmother to death, what is Tang Zhenhua?

Sun Mei suddenly stood up, ran in front of Tang Zhenhua, and slapped him hard, saying, “Tang Zhenhua, if you are drunk, go back to sleep immediately!”

Tang Zhenhua was sobered up a lot by the slap; in fact, he didn’t need to be hit, he woke up upon hearing Sun Mei’s angry voice because he was truly afraid of Sun Mei.

Chapter 210: The Upstart Tang Siwen “Honey, what are you doing?

This worthless Su Changfeng almost forced himself on our daughter.” Tang Zhenhua asked in confusion.

Sun Mei gritted her teeth; it was all a misunderstanding.

What if Su Changfeng really did something?

Could he even provoke him?

Now Sun Mei even felt it was justified, since Tang Qiulu was Su Changfeng’s wife.

“Shut up, this is none of your business.

Go back to your room.” Sun Mei cursed.

Tang Zhenhua was a bit confused, what was going on?

Moreover, Tang Zhenhua realized there were several strangers in their house, and the atmosphere in the room was particularly eerie.

Out of the corner of his eye, Tang Zhenhua suddenly saw something hanging in mid-air.

When he got a clear look at Shangguan Feihong’s face, his legs gave out, and he fell to the ground, completely stunned.

“Who…

is this person?

Why is she hanging herself here?” Tang Zhenhua said with a look of terror.

Sun Mei dared not look at Shangguan Feihong, fearing she’d lose sleep at night.

She didn’t dare explain to Tang Zhenhua, so she said to Su Changfeng: “Your father drank too much.

I’ll take him back to his room.”

Su Changfeng did not nod; Sun Mei dared not move without his approval.

She was really cowardly now.

“Go on.” Su Changfeng said.

At those words, all the pressure seemed to flood away like a torrent, and Sun Mei quickly grabbed Tang Zhenhua’s hand and went upstairs.

Back in the room upstairs, Tang Zhenhua asked Sun Mei: “Honey, what exactly is going on?

Why is that person hanging herself in our house?

And who are those other people?”

Sun Mei adjusted her breath; she was still trembling inside, and said to Tang Zhenhua: “Don’t ask these things now.

I’m warning you, don’t provoke Su Changfeng ever again.”

“Not provoke Su Changfeng?

Honey, did you take the wrong medicine?

Su Changfeng is just a coward.” Tang Zhenhua asked confusedly; Sun Mei had always been high and mighty in front of Su Changfeng before, so why was she saying not to provoke him now?

Sun Mei gritted her teeth; Su Changfeng forced even his own grandmother to hang herself, so what did she count for?

If she provoked her again, who knows what might happen to her.

“Stop talking so much.

Do as I say, got it?” Sun Mei said coldly.

Tang Zhenhua shuddered and quickly said: “I have no objections, I’ll listen to you.”

Downstairs.

Ji Hong had already left with Su Wei Jun.

Ji Hong first returned to Beijing after handing Su Wei Jun over at the border of the Imperial City, and would come back on family day.

Huo Tian walked up to Su Changfeng, patted him on the shoulder, and said: “Remember to visit me in Beijing when you have time.”

“I understand, Master.” Su Changfeng said.

Huo Tian nodded and left with Shangguan Feihong’s corpse.

Zhu Lie felt there was no point in staying here any longer.

This time, seeing the true face of the Su Changfeng tiger left him utterly shocked.

He had to go back and regain his composure, digest what had happened.

Initially, Zhu Lie had said that Su Changfeng was no ordinary person, but he never imagined Su Changfeng to be this extraordinary.

However, he had done nothing wrong as Shangguan Feihong wanted to kill Su Changfeng, and Su Changfeng’s resistance was justified.

“Call me if you need anything.” Zhu Lie said to Su Changfeng.

After seeing everyone off, Liu Lili went to cook while leaving Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng alone in the living room.

“Let’s go to the hospital.” Su Changfeng walked to Tang Qiulu’s side and said gently.

Tang Qiulu nodded.

Her injuries today were more severe than before; if she didn’t get treatment soon, who knows if any scars would be left on her face.

On the way to the hospital, Tang Qiulu wanted to ask about Su Canghai multiple times.

The shock in her heart felt like it had been hit by an atomic bomb.

Regarding Su Changfeng's identity, Ji Hong's identity, and that particularly hefty betrothal gift.

Tang Qiulu had never imagined that the betrothal gift was for her, since among the Tang family's younger generation, she was the only one married.

And given Su Changfeng's image in the Tang Family's eyes, nobody would think that the family behind Su Canghai could offer such a hefty compensation gift.

What background could Su Canghai possibly have?

This was what Tang Qiulu wanted to ask most.

When they arrived at the hospital, Su Changfeng arranged for the best trauma doctor to see Tang Qiulu, but as they entered the doctor's office, a woman also walked in and directly shoved aside Tang Qiulu, who was about to sit down.

"Look at my hand first; it just got nicked by a rusty knife."

Su Canghai's expression turned cold; did this person have no manners at all?

She should at least know first-come-first-served.

"Do you understand first-come-first-served?

Get lost!" Su Changfeng said coldly.

Hearing Su Canghai say that, the woman was displeased and turned to curse, but when she saw Su Changfeng, her expression suddenly turned extremely shocked.

“Su Changfeng?”

“Tang Siwen.” Su Changfeng was slightly surprised to encounter this woman here.

Tang Siwen’s clothes, at a glance, clearly showed they weren’t in the same league as before, and the gold bracelet on her wrist was from the betrothal gift Ji Hong had previously sent to the Tang Family.

It looked as if Tang Siwen was spending that money comfortably.

When Tang Siwen saw Tang Qiulu’s face, she couldn’t help but laugh, mocking, “Tang Qiulu, what happened to you?

Did you stick your head in a washing machine or something?”

Hearing Tang Siwen’s mockery, Tang Qiulu coldly replied, “None of your business.”

Ever since Tang Siwen received the betrothal gift, she suddenly became wealthy and swelled with pride, and she even quit her job at the group, just waiting for the Su Family to come and take her.

She’s been learning how those rich wives live these days, and now that Tang Qiulu spoke to her this way, Tang Siwen was quite displeased.

“It really doesn’t concern me, but at least you’re responsible for the West District project, so I just wanted you to tidy up your image.

Look at you, dressed in rags.” Tang Siwen said with a face full of disdain.

She now spends tens of thousands on a skirt, always shopping at branded stores, and if the price is below five figures, she won't even glance at it.

So in Tang Siwen's eyes, Tang Qiulu looked like a beggar.

Seeing Tang Siwen's nouveau riche appearance made Su Changfeng want to laugh.

Family day was only a few days away, and if by then Tang Siwen had to return the betrothal gift, who knows what she would think.

"Doctor, we were here first and registered; shouldn't you treat us first?" Su Changfeng ignored Tang Siwen and turned to ask the doctor.