The City 211

Chapter 211: Su Changfeng's True Identity?

Tang Siwen stubbornly said to the doctor, "Doctor, take a look at me first.

Someday I'll be among the elite, and if anything goes wrong, you won't be able to handle the consequences."

The doctor disliked Tang Siwen's attitude.

Moreover, the wound on her hand was very small, not serious at all.

If she had come a few minutes later, it might not even be visible, so he said, "Go wait outside in line!"

Upon hearing this, Tang Siwen's face immediately darkened.

Her body was like gold, and this doctor actually wanted to treat that cheap Tang Qiulu first?

"Do you know what you're saying?

Do you believe I could make you lose your job if you provoke me?!" Tang Siwen said coldly.

The doctor's expression didn't change, "The hospital has rules.

You need to line up to register and then be seen according to your number."

Tang Siwen gritted her teeth, "Idiot, just wait and see."

The doctor looked helpless.

Why are rich people so arrogant, just because they have some money?

Tang Qiulu's face was indeed quite injured, but mostly just superficial wounds.

She received some topical medication and oral antibiotics, and the doctor reminded her to rest well.

In about half a month, she would be as good as new.

After leaving the hospital, Tang Siwen drove an Audi TT and parked in front of them.

This car didn't have plates yet, indicating it was newly purchased.

Now that she has money, things are indeed different.

"Tang Qiulu, your face wasn't that great to begin with.

Remember to take care of it; otherwise, Su Changfeng could kick you out anytime.

If that happens, what will you do then!" Tang Siwen said with a laugh.

Before Tang Qiulu could retort, Su Changfeng said, "Have you spent all the betrothal gifts already?

Do you remember what I told you before?"

"Idiot," Tang Siwen looked at Su Changfeng with disdain, as if he were a fool, and said, "The money is mine, I can spend it however I wish.

What's it got to do with you?

Why are you, a loser, meddling in my affairs?

Let me tell you, don't think that I'm afraid of Tang Qiulu now.

I don't care about that job in the corporation at all.

Do I look like someone without money?"

After finishing, Tang Siwen deliberately showed her hands, with a branded watch on her right hand and a gold bracelet on her left.

"This watch cost me a full 300,000.

I bet you could never afford something like this in your lifetime." Tang Siwen smiled smugly.

Watching Tang Siwen walk away with an air of triumph, Tang Qiulu was furious.

The betrothal gifts were supposed to be hers, yet now they were taken by Tang Siwen, who was so arrogant about it!

"Don't be angry.

Think about how many days until the family day event?" Su Changfeng consoled.

Tang Qiulu pondered for a moment.

She really didn't need to be angry.

Once the family day comes, Tang Siwen would have to return the betrothal gifts.

She wondered how Tang Siwen would feel then.

When they got back to the mansion, Tang Qiulu was in her room applying medicine.

Sun Mei sneaked in and locked the door.

“Mom, what are you doing here?” Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

Sun Mei sat next to Tang Qiulu and whispered, “What do you think?

Have you asked Su Changfeng?

Do you know what kind of person he really is?”

On the way to and from the hospital, Tang Qiulu was several times about to ask but never did.

Initially, she was very curious, but now it wasn’t just curiosity.

There was also some fear because she feared that after learning the truth, she would drift further from Su Changfeng and also feared she would no longer match him.

“Mom, I don’t dare to ask either.” Tang Qiulu said.

“You need to ask.

You’re Su Changfeng’s wife.

Asking him about his family's situation is perfectly reasonable, no?" Sun Mei said urgently, as she really wanted to know what kind of person Su Changfeng was.

"Then you ask him." Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei was stunned, her face turning particularly stiff.

She had given Su Changfeng a lot of trouble before; how could she now have the courage to ask about these things?

She didn't want to show her face in front of Su Changfeng, hoping he could just forget about her.

"How am I supposed to ask?" Sun Mei stammered.

As to how to deal with this matter, Tang Qiulu had been hesitating before, but when Sun Mei came, she suddenly had an idea.

No matter who Su Changfeng is, as long as they are a couple, that's enough.

Now Tang Qiulu didn't want any external reasons to jeopardize their relationship.

Does it really matter who he is?

"Mom, I know he's Su Changfeng, and that's all that matters.

His identity is not important." Tang Qiulu said.

"Aren't you going to ask him?" Sun Mei asked, unwilling, feeling the itch in her heart as if a ton of ants were crawling all over it.

If Tang Qiulu didn’t ask, there was really no way to know.

“I won’t ask.

If you want to know, go ask him yourself.” Tang Qiulu said decisively.

Previously, Sun Mei might have had the courage, but now, even if she had the guts of a bear or a leopard, she couldn’t do it.

Although Shangguan Feihong’s body had long been taken back to Beijing, the scene of him hanging in the air was deeply etched in Sun Mei’s mind.

She quickly shook her head and said, “Since you don’t plan to ask, then I won’t either, but could you please say a few nice words for your mom?

Even if I have to apologize to him, that’s fine.”

“Mom, if he wanted to blame you, he would have done something long ago.” Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei understood this point, but her heart still felt uneasy because over the past three years, she had caused Su Changfeng a lot of trouble.

“Just make sure from now on, you don’t embarrass him.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Otherwise, why don’t you have a child with him?

Once you have a child, Su Changfeng might consider the child’s sake and not hold grudges against me.” Sun Mei suggested.

Tang Qiulu’s face turned red upon hearing Sun Mei say this.

The most intimate moment between her and Su Changfeng was just a peck like a dragonfly touching water.

It’s not like having a child is something you can just decide overnight.

More importantly, Su Changfeng was a complete fool.

Tang Qiulu didn’t even know when they could take the final step to become a real couple.

Tang Family Mansion.

Tang Siwen often came here for meals.

Tang Xiangdong didn’t say much because he also hoped that once Tang Siwen married into a wealthy family, she could help the Tang Family develop significantly.

She ran into Tang Qiulu at the hospital today, and Tang Qiulu was still the same.

With news like this, Tang Siwen would definitely share it with Tang Xiangdong.

Chapter 212: The Taoist of Those Years “Could it be that Tang Qiulu did something shameful outside and got beaten up?” Tang Xiangdong said disdainfully after listening.

“It’s possible, who knows what that bitch Tang Qiulu did.

But indeed, she looks a bit pitiful.

Judging by the situation, she probably won’t get better by Family Day.

When the time comes, we can laugh at her mercilessly.” Tang Siwen laughed.

“Family Day, I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.

Now the main seat is finally mine.” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Speaking of which, if Su Changfeng dares to come this time, don’t forget to chase him away.

Our Tang Family shall not allow him to step in even half a step.

Lately, I don’t even want to see him, looking at him ruins my appetite.” Tang Siwen said.

This small request will surely be fulfilled by Tang Xiangdong: “I wouldn’t let him in when you dislike him.

You, Tang Siwen, are indeed a high benefactor of our Tang Family.

We should rely on you to take care of the Tang Family in the future.”

Tang Siwen, hearing these words, with a particularly arrogant demeanor, said: “Don’t worry, after I get married, I will definitely ensure that the Su Family invests in our Tang Family.

By then, you will surely become a prominent figure in Hai City.”

Beijing Beer.

It hasn’t been long since the news of Su Tian’s death, when rumors started surfacing among the upper class circles in Beijing again, that Shangguan Feihong suddenly fell sick and died violently.

Although this incident is only circulating among the high society in Beijing, it still greatly shocked those families.

Because previously, the Su Family was managed by Shangguan Feihong, and now she suddenly died like this, leaving no one to lead the large Su Family, as everyone knows Su Wei Jun is now in the Imperial City.

Although the Su Family has Ji Hong, can she really support the Su Family by herself?

Many rumors started spreading among the upper-class society in Beijing, saying the Su Family's mansion is about to collapse, a distinguished family about to fall into decline.

When Su Wei Jun was imprisoned again in Qin City, the crisis caused by this event was resolved, but clearly, his life was not easy.

Su Changfeng crippled him in two ways, only his hand remains intact, and Liu Chao will not let it go at that.

Getting beaten up a few times every day is inevitable, but Liu Chao slowly realized that something was off.

The previous Su Wei Jun seemed like a changed person, but the current guy appears exceedingly cowardly, a behavior only two different people could exhibit.

The Su Family had two brothers, most people in Beijing are aware of this, but some say the younger son died of illness as a child, although whether this news is true is unknown.

Liu Chao felt maybe the younger son of the Su Family wasn't dead after all, and the one who messed with him before wasn't Su Wei Jun.

Realizing this, Liu Chao was very shocked.

What's the Su Family planning with this switch?

This left Liu Chao particularly perplexed.

Could it just be for Su Wei Jun to be beaten into such a state?

Even if the reason is unclear, Liu Chao understood deeply that he must pretend not to know anything about this.

If someone found out, his own life might be in danger here.

Su Family's Mansion.

Such a large house, at this time only Ji Hong alone inside, appears somewhat lonely.

Regarding Shangguan Feihong's death, Ji Hong felt no sadness, because this was Shangguan Feihong's own doing.

Su Changfeng suffered countless injustices since childhood, to fight back in such a way felt entirely normal.

"People say the Su Family won't last much longer, do you think this is true?" Ji Hong asked coolly.

Huo Tian stood three meters away, hearing Ji Hong speak like this, replied: "Now if the Su Family collapses, surely another Su Family will rise."

Ji Hong laughed, Su Changfeng did not worry about what happens to the Su Family, and he didn't need to.

The Su Family was just a place of heartbreak for him.

However, there is one thing undeniable: Su Changfeng is still a member of the Su Family.

At this moment, Ji Hong took out an old photograph, judging by the angle likely taken secretly from the back, and in the yellowing photo, besides Shangguan Feihong, there was a person with a Taoist-like appearance.

“It was this person, that made Su Changfeng be seen as a failure by Shangguan Feihong.

Do you think it’s necessary to tell him about this?” Ji Hong asked.

“Earlier, when I tried to investigate this person, I didn’t find any information, and so two extreme possibilities arose: First, this person is just a passerby, second, the background behind this person is particularly strong, strong enough that even I have no way to deal with it.” Huo Tian said.

“If it’s the second, then this person was targeting the Su Family.” Ji Hong had a bitter smile.

“I advise you not to be selfish, because this matter involves the whole Su Family, and as long as the Su Family doesn’t fall, you can pretend not to know anything.

If you drag Changfeng into this, it will only bring him danger, and it’s not a responsibility Su Changfeng needs to bear because the Su Family hasn’t given him anything.” Huo Tian said with slight disdain.

“Hasn’t given him anything?” Ji Hong slightly frowned, said: “I gave him his life, doesn’t that count?”

Huo Tian furrowed his eyebrows, seeing Ji Hong’s attitude, she intended to let Su Changfeng investigate this issue.

“You should understand, a background too strong for me to find means that person is extremely formidable.” Huo Tian said.

Ji Hong stood up, put away the photo, didn’t answer Huo Tian before returning to her room.

Huo Tian sighed deeply, for the Su Family, they abandoned Su Changfeng before, even drove Su Changfeng out of Beijing, seeing him as worthless all this time.

But now they want Su Changfeng to shoulder this extremely difficult responsibility, which seems particularly unfair to him.

However, Huo Tian was merely a bodyguard for the Su Family, there's no way he could interfere in Ji Hong's plans.

"Good disciple, your life fate is truly difficult, I just hope you can clear all the obstacles" Huo Tian murmured.

Hai City.

Su Changfeng, with nothing to do, was tidying up the flowers and plants in the garden, Tang Qiulu was helping beside him, since her face was still injured, going to the company would not look good, so she stayed home.

Just then, Su Changfeng's phone rang.

"Aunt Wang?" Su Changfeng said, somewhat surprised.

Previously, after being hit by Tang Zhenhua's car, Wang Meixiang had been arranged to work at Weishui Real Estate by Su Changfeng after her hospital discharge, so why suddenly call now?

"Changfeng, can you help Aunt Wang once more?" Wang Meixiang's tone was slightly anxious.

Chapter 213 Chen Wenwen There must be something wrong, Su Changfeng quickly asked, "What happened?"

"Those people said they want to bring the police over to take away my Lele, saying Lele is a hooligan who molested a girl." Wang Meixiang replied.

Wang Lele is a Tang Baobao, with an intellect comparable to a 3-year-old at best, he could not possibly act like a hooligan and molest others.

Su Changfeng said, “Where are you now?

I’ll come over immediately.”

“At the company.”

After hanging up the phone, Su Changfeng told Tang Qiulu that he was going out for a while.

Tang Qiulu didn’t ask much, or you could say she didn’t dare to ask much, because she knew Su Changfeng wouldn’t go out and mess around.

Inside Weishui Real Estate, a female employee cursed at Wang Lele, who hid behind Wang Meixiang in terror, confused and unaware of what was happening.

“Chen Wenwen, my child couldn’t possibly do such a thing, why are you making things up?” Wang Meixiang protected Wang Lele, confronting the woman in front of her.

Chen Wenwen, full of vigor, replied disdainfully, “He’s nothing but a hooligan, look, look at my legs, this pantyhose was ripped by Wang Lele, if I didn’t react in time, he would’ve touched some places, and you say I’m making it up?

Do you think I have nothing better to do?”

Chen Wenwen deliberately revealed her thigh while stating, indeed the pantyhose was torn, evidently pulled forcefully by someone.

Faced with such strong evidence, those watching in the company began to accuse Wang Meixiang.

“To me, your child is definitely pretending to be silly and dumb, freeloading every day in the company, you’d better take him away right now!”

“Exactly, our group is a major company, we can’t let this idiot stay here, it’ll tarnish the company’s image.”

“You can never see through people, unexpectedly he would do such a thing, no wonder he’s been sneaking looks at me, I think he wanted to make a move on me too.”

Hearing the people around say so, Wang Meixiang felt particularly uncomfortable, because she understands Wang Lele’s character very well.

Although he only has the intellect of a 3-year-old and doesn’t understand the difference between genders, he definitely wouldn’t have such desires, plus Wang Lele has been bullied since childhood, he wouldn’t have the guts to do such things.

“I have to go to Song Yang, Brother Cheng is not here now, only Song Yang can be in charge for me.” Chen Wenwen said.

Song Yang’s status in the group is just below Cheng Shi, so if Cheng Shi is not in the company, Song Yang handles the small matters.

After entering the office, Chen Wenwen closed the door, her originally angry expression turned into a smile.

“Song Yang, I’ve performed such a scene for you this time, you promised to send me the baby, don’t break your promise.” Chen Wenwen walked to Song Yang and directly sat on his lap.

Song Yang smiled as he caressed Chen Wenwen’s extremely sexy legs, praising, “That idiot, I made him kneel before me and bark like a dog, who knew he didn’t follow my words?

Such a fool shouldn’t be in the company, you did well this time, I definitely won’t treat you poorly.”

Chen Wenwen didn't care about the outcome of Wang Lele being falsely accused, she placed her hand around Song Yang's neck and said, "If you like, I'll buy another pair next time, how about we meet at the hotel tonight?"

Song Yang couldn't contain his smile further, saying, "Sure, but you need to go and harshly deal with that fool now."

"Alright." Chen Wenwen replied straightforwardly, leaving the office.

When Chen Wenwen returned, there were two security guards following behind her.

Seeing this situation, Wang Meixiang became more panicked, hurriedly protecting Wang Lele, and asked Chen Wenwen, "What are you planning to do?"

"What am I doing?" Chen Wenwen sneered, "Wang Lele, this fool, is a disgrace, I'm definitely going to teach him a lesson for your sake, grab him."

The security guards immediately pulled Wang Meixiang aside.

Chen Wenwen took off her high heels and held they in her hand, repeatedly striking Wang Lele's head.

"You're acting like a hooligan here, you fool, do you think you can touch me?" Chen Wenwen cursed and hit.

Wang Lele fearfully curled up into a corner, he had been beaten often in the past, so this pain was nothing, but the feeling of fear kept growing.

All those colleagues watching had no sympathy, coldly smirked at the current situation, because they've disliked Wang Meixiang and Lele for a long time, although Wang Lele didn't do anything usually, the discrimination against him made it so none of them wanted to see him in the company.

Now the situation provided an opportunity, not only could they teach Wang Lele a lesson but they could also kick both of them out of the company, they definitely wouldn't intervene.

"Fool, aren't my thighs comfortable to touch?

You moron, letting you touch me, serves you right!" Chen Wenwen didn't hold back at all, and soon blood began to flow.

Upon seeing blood, Chen Wenwen became somewhat panic-stricken, she only meant to punish Wang Lele a bit, she didn't dare to escalate the situation.

As Chen Wenwen stopped, Wang Lele suddenly cried out, stood up, and pushed Chen Wenwen away.

And when those male colleagues saw this, each of them got infuriated, many regarded Chen Wenwen as their dream girl, wishing to express their feelings, now they wouldn't pass up this chance.

"Trying to escape?

Fool, dare to touch my goddess."

"You idiot, how dare you push the one I secretly love, are you seeking death?"

"You damn fool, don't you know I like Chen Wenwen?"

A few big guys squeezed Wang Lele into the corner and beat him up.

Wang Meixiang cried and pleaded for mercy, but no one paid any attention to what she said, tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Chen Wenwen, I beg you, please make them stop, I'll kneel and apologize to you." After saying this, Wang Meixiang directly knelt in the west direction, and kept kowtowing.

Chen Wenwen threw her high heels directly at Wang Meixiang, hitting her head, coldly said, “Okay, I’ll spare him but only if you admit that Wang Lele, the fool, is a hooligan.”

Once Wang Meixiang admits, Song Yang can directly fire her, without consulting Cheng Shi, because keeping someone like that in the company is a disaster, Cheng Shi probably wouldn’t disagree either.

Wang Meixiang could kneel and kowtow to apologize, but she definitely didn’t want Wang Lele to be falsely accused, admitting would mean he’d have to bear this responsibility.

“Chen Wenwen, my child definitely didn’t do something like that, maybe he just didn’t pay attention” Wang Meixiang said.

“Humph.” Chen Wenwen coldly said, “Still not admitting, huh?

With what you said, then you just watch Wang Lele, the fool, get beaten.”

Chapter 214 Forced Wang Meixiang felt immense heartache, listening to Wang Lele’s cries for help, as if they turned into knives continuously cutting wounds on her heart.

“I…

admit, I’m sorry, Lele is a thug, Chen Wenwen, I’m begging you, spare him.” Wang Meixiang said with a look of despair.

Hearing Wang Meixiang say this, Fan Xue finally smiled smugly, having completed the task Song Yang arranged, and managed to get that bag.

If something happens with Song Yang tonight, then she wouldn’t need to do those hard tasks in the company anymore.

A girl like Chen Wenwen does not want to work hard; doing nothing or free-riding is what she thinks inside.

Moreover, her thoughts are different from others.

In Chen Wenwen's eyes, a beauty like her must have rich people look after her, and a noble woman like her shouldn't have to work.

And Song Yang, eighty percent likely, was her target; as long as Song Yang was pleased this time, she would have no worries about food and drink, and no one in the company would dare to provoke her.

"Stop it." Chen Wenwen said.

The male colleagues were all furious, rolling up their sleeves, as if they had done something great, each trying to show off in front of Chen Wenwen.

"Chen Wenwen, if anyone dares to bully you in the future, just tell me, I will definitely teach them a lesson for you."

"If you have any difficulties, come to me, I'm not inferior to anyone."

"I can do anything for you, if you're still mad, I'll beat this fool up again."

Chen Wenwen smiled slightly, these sycophants were really diligent, but unfortunately, she didn't have such a low eye for choosing them.

Of course, a woman like Chen Wenwen, even if she can't get what she wants, wouldn't say it directly, otherwise how would these fellows be so willing to work for her?

"Alright, I know you are all great." Chen Wenwen raised her eyebrows and said.

Those people were particularly happy, thinking Chen Wenwen raised her eyebrows at them, meaning they could get closer to her in the future.

There was also someone who had to show off, deliberately kicking Wang Lele to demonstrate his strength.

Wang Meixiang knelt on the ground, then crawled over to Wang Lele, seeing Wang Lele bruised and battered, she remorsefully said, “Son, it’s all mom’s fault, it’s because mom couldn’t protect you.”

Wang Lele tightly held Wang Meixiang’s hand, even though he didn’t speak, he kept shaking his head, indicating he didn’t blame Wang Meixiang.

“Both of you get out right now, and don’t ever appear in front of me again!

Or you’ll pay for it!” Chen Wenwen said arrogantly.

Chen Wenwen’s sycophants waved their arms or fists at Wang Meixiang, the threat was obvious.

Wang Meixiang sighed helplessly, when she first came to the company, she felt she was ill-suited to stay there, because she could only do labor work, but the company was a place for brain work.

However, since Su Changfeng gave her this opportunity, she wanted to try to integrate into the company, but no matter how hard she tried, those people wouldn’t accept her, now it had come to this, what’s the point of staying in the company?

Wang Meixiang didn’t blame Su Changfeng, because Su Changfeng only wanted her to have a stable job and living environment, but she couldn’t make others accept her.

In her heart, she even felt somewhat guilty towards Su Changfeng, since she missed this opportunity and might have disappointed him.

“Son, let’s go.” Wang Meixiang helped Wang Lele and was about to leave when a hand suddenly placed on her shoulder.

“Changfeng?” Wang Meixiang turned her head and saw Su Changfeng with a cold expression.

Even though Su Changfeng didn’t know what had happened, he saw Wang Lele was injured and those threatening-looking staff members.

“What’s going on?

What happened?” Su Changfeng asked with a frosty face.

Wang Meixiang was about to speak but said nothing, thinking even if Su Changfeng helps her this time, it won’t solve the issue, if she can’t integrate into the company, she can’t continue working there.

And for Wang Lele’s sake, Wang Meixiang didn’t plan to stay in this company, this time Su Changfeng could help them, but what about next time?

What if Wang Lele gets beaten again?

“Who are you?

You’re not someone from the group, right?

This has nothing to do with you, get lost now.” Chen Wenwen looked at Su Changfeng with disdain, unsure where this guy came from, daring to meddle in her affairs.

“Aunt Wang, tell me everything, I’ll make the call for you.” Su Changfeng ignored Chen Wenwen and continued asking Wang Meixiang.

Chen Wenwen laughed, mockingly looked at Su Changfeng and said, “You’ll make the call for her?

Are you trying to make me laugh to death?

Haha~!

I don't know where this idiot came from, could it be you're just like Wang Lele, both idiots?"

Wang Lele was particularly prone to discrimination, this was something Su Changfeng knew from the start, and it was a phenomenon he couldn't change.

Even though Su Changfeng couldn't change society's views, changing Weishui's views was something he could still do.

Raising his hand, he slapped Chen Wenwen across the face, and in an icy tone, Su Changfeng said, "Do you have the right to speak here?!"

Chen Wenwen held her face in disbelief, this guy actually dared to slap her!

"What are you all still doing watching?

Didn't you see this bastard hit me?" Chen Wenwen said to those sycophants beside her.

Those sycophants were always thinking of an opportunity to show themselves in front of Chen Wenwen, and now that Su Changfeng delivered himself to them, it was an opportunity not to be missed.

Without a word, they rolled up their sleeves and went for it.

However, these people sat in the office all day, rarely ever exercising.

In Su Changfeng's eyes, they were like bugs, easily crushed with a casual move, they were no match.

Seeing Su Changfeng's remarkable skill, those sycophants lay on the ground groaning, and Chen Wenwen was suddenly a bit panicked.

This guy's skills are actually this good?

"Aunt Wang, now can you tell me what happened?" Su Changfeng asked Wang Meixiang.

Wang Meixiang also didn't expect Su Changfeng to be so skilled, and knowing Su Changfeng could get her into the company must mean he had some connections.

Although she didn't want to trouble Su Changfeng, with the situation as it was, helping Wang Lele clear his name was undoubtedly a good thing.

Just as Wang Meixiang was about to tell Su Changfeng the whole process, Chen Wenwen ran back into Song Yang's office.

Song Yang was coaxing his girlfriend, saying he had to work overtime tonight and couldn't come back.

When he saw Chen Wenwen rush in a panic, he immediately hung up the phone and said, "Why didn't you knock before coming in?"

Chapter 215: You, Naturally Beautiful Chen Wenwen hurriedly said, "Song Yang, someone came to help Wang Meixiang, and they even beat up the colleagues."

Song Yang frowned.

Wang Meixiang actually has a helper?

Impossible.

She's just a woman who doesn't understand anything.

How did Wang Meixiang get into Tang Family's company?

"I'll go take a look." Song Yan walked out of the office with a grim expression.

At this moment, Su Changfeng had already learned the whole story.

From a young age, Wang Lele was bullied and was particularly cowardly.

He would never molest Chen Wenwen for no reason; it was obvious that she framed him.

But why would Chen Wenwen bother Wang Lele for no reason?

Just because she found him displeasing?

"Aunt Wang, don't worry.

Now that I'm here, no one can frame Wang Lele," Su Changfeng said.

At this point, Song Yang arrived.

When he saw Su Changfeng, he subconsciously shrank his neck.

Although he had vowed to take revenge and return the shame Su Changfeng had given him, the time had not yet come.

Su Tian was dead.

Although she wasn't aware that Shangguan Feihong was also dead, looking at the current situation, if Song Yang wanted the Su Family's attention, he had to wait until the family stabilized.

Moreover, he had just entered the company and had no chance for contact with the Su Family.

It wouldn't be good for Song Yang to have a conflict with Su Changfeng now.

"Why is it you?" Song Yang asked.

"You're a high-ranking official in the group.

A situation has arisen, and you don't plan to investigate?" Su Changfeng said coldly.

Su Changfeng and Cheng Shi knew each other.

If Cheng Shi found out about this, it would be troublesome.

Given Su Changfeng's relationship with Cheng Shi, if this issue was investigated and traced back to him, it would be even more troublesome.

"This is a group matter, doesn't seem to concern you, does it?" Song Yang replied, since he didn't want to lose face in front of colleagues, he didn't plan to compromise easily.

"If you won't do it, I'll have Cheng Shi do it," Su Changfeng said calmly and then took out his phone.

Seeing Su Changfeng's actions, Song Yang panicked instantly.

That bastard was really going to tell Cheng Shi over such a small matter?

"Alright, I'll investigate," Song Yang said through gritted teeth.

Su Changfeng looked at Chen Wenwen behind Song Yang and said, “You should ask her why she accused Wang Lele of molesting her.”

Upon hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Chen Wenwen was instantly dissatisfied.

Standing behind Song Yang, she felt that Song Yang would protect her, and she arrogantly said to Su Changfeng, “Why are you saying that I framed Wang Lele?

That fool is inherently bad; he’s been sneaking glances at me all the time.

Plus, I’m naturally beautiful; it’s not surprising that a fool like him would have desires!”

“You, naturally beautiful?” Su Changfeng said dismissively, “Look at your face and still claim to be naturally beautiful?”

Chen Wenwen instantly became furious.

No one in the entire company dared to speak to her like this.

She jumped up and shouted at Su Changfeng, “How can someone so young have such poor vision?

You actually called me ugly?

Why don’t you look at your own shabby appearance?”

“Song Yang, quickly deal with him for me.

This guy dares to call me ugly.”

Song Yang’s expression was like he had swallowed a fly, several flies.

If it were someone else, they wouldn't dare act out here, but Su Changfeng wasn't an ordinary person; his relationship with Cheng Shi wasn't ordinary.

Song Yang turned around and slapped Chen Wenwen across the face, realizing there was no other way but to let Chen Wenwen take the blame.

"Say, why did you frame Wang Lele?" Song Yang said coldly.

Chen Wenwen covered her face, shocked.

This was something Song Yang arranged for her to do, but now not only did Song Yang not help her, but he also acted as if he was blaming her!

"You…Song Yang, what are you doing?" Chen Wenwen asked, stunned.

Song Yang gritted his teeth and signaled with his eyes, "Come clean about everything.

I can still spare you if you do now!"

Chen Wenwen knew Song Yang wanted her to take the blame, but why?

Was it all because of that loser standing up for Wang Meixiang?

What right did he have?

"I…

I…"

“I what?

Speak up,” Song Yang said coldly.

Chen Wenwen understood that if she didn’t take responsibility now, Song Yang would definitely hold a grudge, and she wouldn’t have a good life in the future.

If she could take responsibility this time, she might as well gain some benefits and use this matter to blackmail him later.

In Chen Wenwen’s eyes, dignity was worth less than money.

As long as she had enough money, she’d be willing to become a bitch.

“I framed him because I didn’t want to work in the same company with that fool.

I despised him, so I tore my stockings on purpose to frame him,” Chen Wenwen said with her head down.

The colleagues watching were stunned by her words.

Although they disliked Wang Lele, framing him this way was a bit excessive.

And despite Wang Lele being a fool, he never refused heavy work or errands given by the group.

Some even treated Wang Lele like a dog, throwing things for him to fetch, enjoying the play.

But none had thought of using such a method to kick Wang Lele out of the company.

“Chen Wenwen, I didn’t expect you to be such a person.”

“I was really wrong about you, I had a crush on you all this time!

I must have been blind.”

“He’s just a fool, why are you bothered with him?

If you really hate him so much, just ignore him.”

These people were quite adept at reading situations, and their comments weren’t necessarily because they sympathized with Wang Lele, but because of Song Yang’s stance.

It was clear Song Yang would stand up for Wang Lele, so they wouldn’t speak for Chen Wenwen anymore.

Chen Wenwen didn’t feel particularly ashamed; she was quite happy.

Even losing her job didn’t matter much; she now had leverage over Song Yang and could use it to threaten him in the future.

Even without a job, she’d have money to spend.

That’s the kind of life Chen Wenwen wanted.

“Apologize to Wang Lele and Wang Meixiang,” Song Yang said sternly, relieved that if Chen Wenwen hadn’t been quick-witted, this issue would have escalated.

Chapter 216: So It Was Song Yang Chen Wenwen walked up to Wang Meixiang and Wang Lele, then bowed deeply and said, “I’m very sorry.”

Su Changfeng saw the situation and instinctively frowned.

This Chen Wenwen was admitting fault very readily.

If it's due to Song Yang's pressure, then there's no problem, but the problem is why does she still have a smile on her lips?

Who can be so shameless?

And could it really just be because of shamelessness that she's so happy?

Her job is almost at risk; in anyone's eyes, that's a bad thing.

Unless…

unless she has some other benefits to gain?

If there really are benefits, where would she get those benefits from?

Su Changfeng looked at Song Yang, then asked Wang Lele, "Has this big brother talked to you during this period?"

The timid Wang Lele raised his head to look at Song Yang, and quickly bowed his head again.

Su Changfeng saw fear in Wang Lele's eyes.

He fears Song Yang?

How could Wang Lele be afraid of Song Yang for no reason?

Song Yang must have done something to Wang Lele.

“Don’t be afraid, tell brother what he said.” Su Changfeng said.

Wang Lele, who had been saved by Su Changfeng before, trusted him greatly and whispered, “This brother previously asked me to kneel and bark like a dog for him.

My mother told me that I’m a person, I can’t just kneel to others indiscriminately.”

Upon hearing Wang Lele say this, Song Yang’s face instantly changed, and he yelled at Wang Lele, “Stop talking nonsense, I never said that to you!”

Song Yang’s loud words scared Wang Lele, making him tremble all over, immediately hiding behind Wang Meixiang, not daring to speak anymore.

But Su Changfeng already figured out what was going on, even though the trouble was stirred up by Chen Wenwen, Song Yang was the true culprit.

Song Yang despised Wang Lele, which led Chen Wenwen to falsely accuse Wang Lele, using this opportunity to drive away Wang Meixiang and her son.

Song Yang, this bastard, we have reprimanded him once before.

Unexpectedly, he dares to abuse his power in the group now?

At this time, Cheng Shi also arrived at the entrance of the group, along with Tang Xiangdong next to him.

Since Tang Xiangdong became a board member, he’s tried every method to build relations with Cheng Shi, because this West District project is currently the lifeline of the Tang Family.

But keeping Tang Qiulu in charge of this project is not a good thing in Tang Xiangdong's eyes, so he hopes to manage the project himself after building good relations with Cheng Shi.

Based on past experiences, Tang Xiangdong didn't have the courage to bring it up directly, so he used different methods to build a good relationship with Cheng Shi, but the effect was not significant.

Nevertheless, Tang Xiangdong persisted.

They entered the company, and as Cheng Shi saw Su Changfeng, his whole body shook; why would the young master be here?

Cheng Shi knew a lot about the affairs of the Tang Family recently; Su Wei Jun became disabled, Su Tian died, and he even heard the old lady Shangguan Feihong died!

With Shangguan Feihong's support, Su Wei Jun could potentially become the Su Family's head, but now that Shangguan Feihong is dead, and Su Wei Jun is ruined by someone, the only one who can control the Su Family is left as Su Changfeng.

If Cheng Shi had any signs of betraying Su Changfeng previously, now he wouldn't dare even think about it.

He works for the Su Family, and presently, Su Changfeng is the only one controlling the Su Family; he has no other choice but to be loyal to Su Changfeng.

When Cheng Shi saw Su Changfeng, Tang Xiangdong also saw him, and he had doubts too.

Why did this guy Su Changfeng come to Weishui?

It seems like something's happened.

Tang Xiangdong chuckled lightly, thinking, could this coward have stirred up trouble in the Water Room?

Just as Tang Xiangdong was planning to watch the show, he heard Cheng Shi say, “Chairman Tang, some issues have come up within the group, we can reschedule to meet later.”

“Brother Cheng, this guy Su Changfeng seems to have caused some trouble in your company, why don’t I handle it for you?” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Chairman Tang, don’t you understand what I’m saying?

I said we’ll reschedule for later.” Cheng Shi coldly said.

Tang Xiangdong originally thought he could enjoy a good show, but with Cheng Shi’s current attitude, clearly displeased, and putting it this way, if he stayed there, it would only make Cheng Shi develop dislike towards him.

“Alright, Brother Cheng, I’ll leave then.

We’ll reschedule for later.” Tang Xiangdong, reluctant, exited the group, cursing, “Useless, almost made me displease Cheng Shi.

You better not cause any trouble, otherwise I’ll have to let Tang Qiulu bear the consequences.”

“What happened?

What’s going on?” Cheng Shi walked into the crowd and asked Song Yang.

Seeing Cheng Shi arrive, Song Yang instantly lost his courage.

His timing here was really unfortunate; if Cheng Shi intervened, the outcome would be particularly bad.

But Song Yang thought about it; he was hired by Cheng Shi with a hefty price, Cheng Shi valued his abilities, so he probably wouldn't cause trouble just for this mother-son duo to come after him, even if criticized, at worst it would just be a scolding.

"Brother Cheng, there's some misunderstanding." Song Yang said.

Cheng Shi glanced at Wang Lele, his heart skipped a beat; how dare he call it a misunderstanding when the boy was beaten black and blue?

The mother-son duo was personally brought into the group by the young master, and this useless Song Yang dares to trouble the young master again?

"Come with me to the office." Cheng Shi coldly said.

Song Yang felt relieved, being scolded in the office wouldn't be too embarrassing.

Judging from this, Cheng Shi still somewhat cared about saving face for him.

It's true; as long as you have the ability, you can get special treatment anywhere, even if you make mistakes, you won't face severe punishment.

Following Cheng Shi, Song Yang proudly straightened his back.

Su Changfeng said to Wang Meixiang, "First take Lele to the hospital, then go home and rest for a few days, and then come back to work."

Come back to work?

Wang Meixiang hesitated, "Changfeng, I really don't want to bother you any more, Song Yang bullied our mother and son once, there will surely be a next time."

Su Changfeng smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Song Yang won’t be in the company for much longer.

From now on, if anyone dares to trouble you, just fire them.”

Wang Meixiang looked surprised, fire them?

Is Su Changfeng really that capable?

When those onlookers were briefly surprised, they all shook their heads with a smile, where did this person come from?

Daring to say such things?

Everyone in Weishui knows Song Yang was hired by Cheng Shi at great expense; it’s impossible for them to remove a talent like Song Yang just because of Wang Meixiang.

What a ridiculous joke.

Chapter 217: Song Yang in Despair “Brother, what are you bragging about?

Do you know why Song Yang came to our group?”

“Brother Cheng spent a lot of money to recruit him, because Wang Meixiang fired Song Yang.

Are you sure you’re not joking?”

“Who do you think you are?

Acting like you can meddle in our group’s affairs, even boasting has to have its limits, right?”

The few people who had just been disciplined by Su Changfeng all looked at Su Canghai with disdain.

“You’ll see if Song Yang gets fired.” Su Changfeng said, then walked towards Cheng Shi’s office.

In the office.

Song Yang laughed and said to Cheng Shi, “Brother Cheng, I’m really thankful for you.

This matter I handled was indeed somewhat excessive, but having an idiot in our group every day definitely affects the overall image of our company.”

“Why thank me?” Cheng Shi said calmly.

“You brought me to the office basically intending to pretend you’ve already reprimanded me, right?

I understand all of this.

You’re afraid I would lose face in front of other colleagues; don’t think I don’t understand these things?” Song Yang said.

Cheng Shi’s mouth curved slightly.

This idiot, how could he have such an idea?

The reason he brought Song Yang here was merely for Su Changfeng to better resolve the matter because the identity of the young master in Hai City is a secret.

“Song Yang, do you realize how foolish you’ve been in what you’ve done this time?” Cheng Shi said.

Song Yang still had a smirking expression, saying, “Brother Cheng, go ahead and scold me this time.

Next time, I'll definitely think it through and won't make such a big mess as this time."

"Next time?" Cheng Shi shook his head.

What is inside Song Yang's scrambled brains?

Is it all pulp?

"Why are you targeting Wang Lele?

There's no way any conflict would arise between you two, right?" Cheng Shi asked.

Although Wang Lele's mentality wasn't high, usually he wouldn't cause trouble, and he was particularly obedient, not provoking Song Yang for no reason.

Speaking of this matter, Song Yang adopted a sighing posture and said, "Not really, I just wanted to mess with this wastrel.

I asked him to bark like a dog for me, but this idiot actually didn't follow my words.

Tell me, Brother Cheng, if this idiotic thing can't bring us a little joy within our group, why keep him?

Besides, since Wang Meixiang joined the group until now, she hasn't achieved anything; our group's money doesn't fall from the sky; why raise such a wastrel?"

Song Yang felt what he did was completely for the group, still claiming credit while talking to Cheng Shi!

Wang Meixiang's current level of acceptance isn't very good, and she indeed hasn't made any major contributions to the group, but given her age and the environment she went to make a living, there are big limitations.

Not making achievements doesn't mean Wang Meixiang isn't trying.

During this period, Cheng Shi had also observed Wang Meixiang's performance.

Now, she was particularly earnest in absorbing new knowledge, striving to contribute to the group.

In Cheng Shi's view, such employees are indeed worth nurturing.

However, in Song Yang's eyes, he denied all of Wang Meixiang's efforts, only seeing that Wang Meixiang knew nothing.

"What you said makes sense, but what have you done during your time in the group?" Cheng Shi asked.

Song Yang holds a high position in the company but is immersed in ambiguous relationships with female colleagues without doing any actual work, yet this doesn't overshadow his abilities.

He was about to say something when Su Changfeng entered.

Song Yang frowned.

Why did he come in?

Although his relationship with Cheng Shi is particularly good, this is ultimately an internal matter of their group; it's not appropriate for him to interfere, right?

"Su Changfeng, this isn't your business.

What are you doing here?” Song Yang said with an unpleasant expression.

Su Changfeng walked to Cheng Shi’s desk and sat in Cheng Shi’s chair.

This behavior made Song Yang furious!

What an ungrateful thing, he dared sit in Cheng Shi’s place.

It’s true Cheng Shi is your friend, but that’s not a reason for you to act arrogantly!

He works for the Su Family, and you’re just a wastrel.

“Su Changfeng, you really don’t have any shame, do you?

Being friends with Brother Cheng is your lifelong blessing, yet you now have the guts to sit in Brother Cheng’s seat?” Song Yang cursed coldly.

“Friends?” Su Changfeng smiled lightly and asked Cheng Shi, “Do you say we’re friends?”

Cheng Shi’s face suddenly turned pale.

Are you sick of living, dragging me into this?

He quickly responded to Su Changfeng, “I am not qualified to be your friend.”

Su Changfeng looked at Song Yang, casually said, “Song Yang, did you hear?

Cheng Shi said he’s not qualified to be my friend.”

Song Yang was completely stunned, Cheng Shi didn't have … didn't have the qualifications to be friends with Su Changfeng?

That's impossible!

Su Changfeng is just a wastrel; anyone can kick him to the side.

Cheng Shi couldn't have said that.

Song Yang scratched his ear, thinking he must have heard wrong, or he had a hallucination.

"Brother Cheng, do you need me to deal with this particularly arrogant wastrel?" Song Yang asked.

"What the hell is in you're head at all?" Cheng Shi said through clenched teeth to Song Yang.

"You're a waste, yet you shamelessly want to deal with Su Changfeng?

Look at what you're worth!"

"Brother Cheng, what's really going on?" Song Yang asked in confusion.

Cheng Shi looked at Su Changfeng, his heart trembling.

Now he couldn't let Song Yang continue to talk nonsense, or he would be implicated by this wastrel.

"Song Yang, are you planning for us to resolve, young master?" Cheng Shi asked.

His words were clearly meant to convey information to Song Yang to let Song Yang know what Su Changfeng's identity was.

But saying these words carried significant risk for Cheng Shi.

If Su Zhangfeng didn't like it, his life would be over.

But observing Su Changfeng's demeanor, he doesn't seem angry.

Now Song Yang's face suddenly turned very pale.

Young master?

Why is Cheng Shi calling Su Changfeng young master?

He's from the Su Family.

Can let him be called young master…

Boom!

Song Yang felt like thunder exploded in his brain, nearly shattering him.

Su… Su Changfeng, he is a member of the Su Family!

With a thump, Song Yang weakly kneeled, looking at Su Changfeng in disbelief and asked, "You… you're from the Su Family!"

Chapter 218: Have you thought about the consequences?

Su Changfeng shook his head and replied, “I haven’t been a member of the Su Family for a long time now.

Be a member of the Su Family?

I wouldn’t dare.

In my eyes, I am just Su Changfeng.”

Song Yang didn’t understand what Su Changfeng meant, but Cheng Shi’s face turned much harsher.

Su Changfeng doesn’t consider himself part of the Su Family?

That means he doesn’t hold the Su Family in regard anymore, doesn’t it?

Because for such a long time, Su Changfeng unbeknownst to them had been deploying many strategies from behind, even Mo Ke Company was secretly supported by him.

Maybe…

those noble families in Beijing who laughed at the Su Family could never have imagined that the most powerful one in the Su Family wasn’t Shangguan Feihong, nor was it Su Wei Jun, but rather the quietly unassuming young master!

With his abilities and means, Su Changfeng could create a family mightier than the current Su Family, and that is only a matter of time!

Could he be planning to bring forth a new era?

Cheng Shi suddenly felt his scalp starting to tingle, as if he were electrocuted, and it’s only now that he realized Su Changfeng is a tremendously fearsome person.

Wiping the cold sweat off his forehead, Cheng Shi said, “Cheng Shi will be loyal to you alone in this life.

If I betray you, may lightning strike me down!”

Su Changfeng smiled and said, “No need to be in such a rush to declare loyalty.

Have I not previously told you to treat Wang Meixiang well?

But what did you…you do?”

Frightened, Cheng Shi swiftly kneeled down, looking flustered and said, “Young master, I deeply apologize.

Indeed, I was careless.

I hope you can forgive me this time.

From now on, I will follow your orders.”

Su Changfeng stood up, walked over to Cheng Shi, and calmly said, “I can understand your reservations in serving me, because to you, I’m merely your temporary master, but the true master in your heart ought to be Su Wei Jun, right?”

Cold sweat trickled down Cheng Shi’s cheeks, dripping onto the floor, quickly forming a small puddle.

Previously, Cheng Shi did indeed think this way, because no matter how many opportunities Su Changfeng had, in Cheng Shi’s eyes, he simply couldn’t surpass Su Wei Jun.

After all, Su Wei Jun is someone who matters to Shangguan Feihong.

Despite Su Changfeng's numerous achievements, one remark from Shangguan Feihong would easily dismiss them.

So whatever he did, Cheng Shi would leave some retreat for himself in advance to ensure that he wouldn't be ignored when he returned to Su Wei Jun.

Take Wang Meixiang's situation for example, ever since Wang Meixiang joined the group, Cheng Shi maintained a watchful attitude, not granting Wang Meixiang any favorable treatment or extra rights, because he was planning to use the details of these tasks to enhance his position in front of Su Wei Jun.

He needed to let Su Wei Jun know from all aspects that although he followed Su Changfeng, he hadn't done his utmost for Su Changfeng.

However, Cheng Shi did not anticipate that these minor details would be detected by Su Changfeng.

Cheng Shi also hadn't expected such incidents to suddenly occur within the Su Family.

"After fooling me, did you ever consider what the consequence would be?" Su Changfeng continued to ask.

"I'm sorry, Young master, indeed it was my fault.

From now on, I will exert my utmost efforts to serve you." Cheng Shi incessantly kowtowed to Su Changfeng, knowing well what could happen if ousted from the Su Family.

Considering Su Changfeng's methods, there would be no place in China where he could survive.

Moreover, he had worked hard for a long time to reach this position, Cheng Shi was reluctant to give it all up.

Song Yang now wore a face full of despair; whether or not Su Changfeng was a member of the Su Family was irrelevant.

Just looking at Cheng Shi's attitude towards Su Changfeng was enough to make Song Yang understand the vast distance between him and Su Changfeng.

Revenge?

It would only be a joke.

Now, when Song Yang recalled his vow, he found his actions utterly absurd.

In front of someone like this, did he still have a chance for revenge?

But Song Yang couldn't figure out, Su Changfeng had always been so formidable, then why did he willingly play the coward, and furthermore, did so for three years straight, with the entire Hai City treating Su Changfeng as a joke?

How did he endure such humiliation?

"Cheng Shi, this is the last chance, don't miss it." Su Changfeng said.

Upon hearing Su Cang's words, Cheng Shi hurriedly kowtowed and said, "Thank you, Young master, thank you, Young master.

Cheng Shi will absolutely remember your words and will seize this opportunity you're giving me."

"Also, don't let other companies in Hai City see Song Yang." Then Su Changfeng walked out of the office.

Only after the door closed did Cheng Shi dare to stand up.

His hatred for Song Yang was beyond words; if not for this guy, today's events might never have happened!

Just now, to Cheng Shi, life was hanging on the edge of a cliff!

"Did you hear what the young master said?" Cheng Shi said coldly.

Song Yang, looking panic-stricken, knelt beside Cheng Shi, pleading, "Brother Cheng, please help me this time.

If I leave Hai City, then I'll have nothing."

Song Yang's accomplishments were not merely due to his abilities, but also his painstakingly cultivated network in Hai City over the years, which was his most valuable asset.

If there wasn't a single company in Hai City allowing him to take root, all he had now would become a wasted effort; starting anew in another city would be utterly impossible for Song Yang to adapt to.

With a face full of contempt, Cheng Shi glared at Song Yang, then kicked him away, saying, "Do you think I have the ability to save you now?

You almost had me killed just now!

Get lost, don't let me see you again."

"And by the way, if you dare to reveal the young master's current identity, you'll have to weigh your life."

Song Yang shivered instinctively!

Now, his heart was filled with despair and regret.

Song Yang kept figuratively slapping his own cheeks, realizing if he hadn't kept pushing boundaries, none of this would've happened, and he even tried to seek revenge from Su Changfeng?

Absurd, extremely absurd!

When the employees saw Su Changfeng leaving the company, they gathered together discussing something, even now, these people still thought Su Changfeng was just being boastful, because Song Yang was someone Cheng Shi had invested heavily to bring in, and he was very important to the company.

"Where do you think this King of Blowing came from?"

"Who knows?

But judging by his attire, he likely daydreams a lot."

"How do you think Cheng Shi will deal with Song Yang?"

"Isn't it obvious?

Just gloss over it a bit.

Would he really fire Song Yang over Wang Meixiang?"

Several people laughed as they discussed this matter, until Song Yang, looking pale, walked out of Cheng Shi's office, and only then did they realize something was not quite right.

Chapter 219 Tang Xiangdong's Kindness?

“What’s going on, is it possible that Song Yang really got fired?”

“That’s impossible.

If Song Yang got fired, who would dare to provoke Wang Meixiang in the future?”

“Damn it, I’ll go ask.”

Someone approached Song Yang and said courageously, “Song Yang, what’s the situation?

Did Brother Cheng really fire Wang Meixiang?”

Song Yang was completely in despair, like a zombie in Plants vs.

Zombies, devoid of any spirit.

He pushed the person away and returned to his office.

The office door was open.

As Song Yang packed his personal belongings, the onlookers outside were stunned.

“Oh my god, is it true that Song Yang was fired!”

“Oh my, who is that person?

As soon as he said that, Song Yang really got fired.”

“Oh no, oh no, I also gave Wang Meixiang trouble before.

What should I do now?

Am I going to get fired too?”

When someone said that, everyone panicked because all of them had caused trouble for Wang Meixiang, and bullied Wang Lele to some extent, practically every day!

Ever since Wang Lele joined the group, they treated him as a plaything, joking with him when they were happy, and as a scapegoat to vent when they were unhappy.

But now even Song Yang got fired because of this.

What would be their fate?

“From today on, if you dare to trouble Wang Meixiang, you’ll end up like Song Yang.” At this moment, Cheng Shi’s voice suddenly came from behind the crowd.

Everyone turned around in fear, and there was silence.

“Brother Cheng, you don’t have to worry, this kind of thing will never happen again.”

“Everyone will definitely treat Wang Lele well in the future.”

“Actually, the kid is really pitiful.

Indeed, what we did before was excessive, we’ll definitely reflect on it.”

While everyone was apologizing, Chen Wenwen felt particularly uneasy because she started this whole thing, even though Song Yang was the main instigator, she wouldn’t be let off either.

Before, she wasn't afraid of losing her job because she thought she could live by extorting Song Yang, but now that Song Yang is fired, where could she extort from now?

"Chen Wenwen, you've really disappointed me.

Get out," Cheng Shi said and went back to his office.

Chen Wenwen's face instantly turned pale.

Not only did she get nothing, but she also lost her job.

She really bit off more than she could chew.

Her credit card was already maxed out, if she didn't have a job, how would she pay them back?

Even the fawning admirers said nothing to Chen Wenwen, no matter how pretty she was, because one needs money to win her over.

Without her job, she was no longer worth it.

At this moment, outside the gates of Weishui Real Estate Group, Tang Xiangdong blocked Su Changfeng's way.

"Su Changfeng, could it be that you offended someone at Weishui Real Estate?

You should know very well that the Tang Family and Weishui Real Estate are partners.

Surely you haven't come to cause trouble for the Tang Family, have you?" Tang Xiangdong arrogantly said to Su Changfeng.

Tang Xiangdong is now the chairman of the Tang Family.

Not knowing Su Changfeng's background, he surely had the capital to be proud of, as even Tang Qiulu was working for him now.

Once he got in good with Cheng Shi, he'd have the West District project in hand.

By then, he wouldn't even have to give face to Tang Qiulu.

Of course, all this was just Tang Xiangdong's imagination.

"Who would I offend?" Su Changfeng said.

"Fair enough," Tang Xiangdong said with a mocking nod.

"With your abilities, you probably wouldn't offend any big shots."

"Since you know all that, is there another reason you're waiting for me at the gate?" Su Changfeng asked.

Tang Xiangdong laughed, "The family day is coming, I was afraid you might forget, so I specially came to remind you."

Su Changfeng feigned surprise and said, "I didn't expect you'd wait just to tell me in person?

So should I thank you now?"

Tang Xiangdong proudly raised his head, saying, "I don't have time to bicker with you, it's just giving you a chance, so you can have some good food."

Was Tang Xiangdong sincere in inviting Su Changfeng?

Definitely not.

He and Tang Siwen had long agreed not to let Su Changfeng attend the family day.

What he said now was just to let Su Changfeng go, so they could throw him out later.

He enjoyed the thrill of mocking people, especially someone like Su Changfeng, which made the fun double for Tang Xiangdong.

Stomping on Su Changfeng's dignity, mercilessly trampling him down, was something Tang Xiangdong would never tire of.

After all, Su Changfeng was a failure, wasn't he?

Bi Qing had been beaten by Su Changfeng three times, and Tang Xiangdong still remembered.

"Alright, since you said so, I'll go and see.

There might be a good show," Su Changfeng laughed.

"Then you must come early," Tang Xiangdong laughed.

Back in his car, as he watched Su Changfeng's figure fading away, Tang Xiangdong sneered, "What a fool, do you think I would let you in?

By then, I'll have the Tang Family laugh at you like watching a monkey show."

Before leaving, Su Changfeng went to the hospital and left only after ensuring Wang Lele wasn't severely injured.

Wang Meixiang expressed her gratitude profusely, and Su Changfeng listened quietly, as for Wang Meixiang, it was the only way to repay him.

If she didn't finish, it would definitely feel uncomfortable for her.

Regarding returning to work at the group, Su Changfeng had also discussed it with her, assuring her not to worry as no one in the group would bully Wang Lele now, or dare to.

Strolling on the street, with no need to pick up Tang Qiulu from work, life remained boring.

Su Changfeng was about to head to Charming to see if there was anything going on.

Suddenly, someone smacked him on the back.

"Su Changfeng, where have you been lately?" Gu Qing'er was out shopping with her friend.

Running into Su Changfeng made her very excited, so she dragged her friend to meet him.

Her friend was wearing a pink dress.

Although her appearance couldn't match Gu Qing'er's, a certain part of her figure was extraordinarily prominent, even making Su Changfeng pause on her a while longer.

"What are you looking at?

Do you believe I won't gouge your eyes out?" Gu Qing'er said, hands on her hips, deliberately thrusting her chest towards Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng smiled helplessly, shifting his gaze to Gu Qing'er, "To gouge out my eyes, you'd better consider if you have that ability?"

Chapter 220 Li Qianwen Gu Qing'er instantly felt deflated like a balloon when she thought of Su Changfeng winning against the expert brought by Wang Fu at the boxing gym.

"Do you know what it means to be a gentleman?

A gentleman must yield to a beauty," Gu Qing'er said.

"Beauty?" Su Changfeng raised his head, curious, and asked, "How come I haven't seen any beauty?"

Gu Qing'er was so mad she stomped her foot and glared at Su Changfeng with gritted teeth.

Was Su Changfeng blind to not see this living beauty standing right here?

"Su Changfeng, do you have to make me angry to be happy?" Gu Qing'er said with a gloomy face, gritting her teeth.

Li Qianwen knew that the person in front of her was the infamous coward of Hai City, Su Changfeng, and intuitively, she had a bad impression of Su Changfeng.

She couldn't understand why Gu Qing'er was greeting Su Changfeng on the street; didn't she feel it tarnished her status as the Gu Family's eldest daughter?

Although she was Gu Qing'er's best friend, Li Qianwen dared not speak much in this matter, because the Li Family and Gu Family were cooperating, with the Gu Family being in a leading position.

While they called themselves best friends, there were still some interests involved.

"Qing'er, are you hot?

Let’s go find a cold drink shop to sit for a while,” Li Qianwen suggested.

In fact, she just wanted to separate from Su Changfeng quickly, to avoid outsiders seeing her with the cowardly Su Changfeng.

“Su Changfeng, you wouldn’t refuse to buy me a cup of milk tea, right?” Gu Qing’er said.

Su Changfeng glanced at the time; he was idle anyway, but just as he was about to speak, Li Qianwen said, “I think it’s better if just the two of us go.”

Su Changfeng chuckled lightly and saw a hint of disdain in Li Qianwen’s eyes; obviously, this girl in the pink dress disliked him.

“Forget it, I better not get involved with you,” Su Changfeng said with a wry smile.

At this moment, Gu Qing’er’s face changed, her eyes filled with dissatisfaction towards Li Qianwen.

When Li Qianwen noticed the change in Gu Qing’er’s expression, panic instantly arose in her heart because the elders in her family had told her that when dealing with Gu Qing’er, she must always yield to her.

As the Li Family’s entire interests were tied to the Gu Family, while this friendship brought many benefits to the Li Family, it was also a double-edged sword; if not handled well, the Li Family could face trouble.

One could say Gu Qing’er’s attitude influenced the fate of the entire Li Family.

“Then let’s go together,” Li Qianwen said to Su Changfeng.

Even though she held deep contempt for Su Changfeng, she had to act this way now.

However, she had also planned to meet the guy she liked later; if that person found out she was going to have milk tea with Su Changfeng, a coward, it would definitely be embarrassing.

Su Changfeng was a bit surprised at Li Qianwen's change in attitude; it seemed their relationship was not just an ordinary friendship.

But it didn't matter because Gu Qing'er was indeed the eldest lady of the Gu Family, so tolerating her certainly made sense.

It seems the family of this girl in the pink dress must have received some benefits from the Gu Family, right?

"What have you been up to lately?

You haven't been in touch at all; grandpa called you before, but you didn't meet him," Gu Qing'er asked Su Changfeng, as if the previous events hadn't happened.

Gu Changsheng looked for him?

It was probably intercepted by Su Wei Jun, and perhaps Gu Changsheng is still confused about why his master hasn't visited?

"Nothing much, just going out to have some fun," Su Changfeng replied.

Going out for fun?

Anxiety flashed through Gu Qing'er's mind instantly; a good man like Su Changfeng shouldn't just wander out so casually.

If he got mesmerized by the outside world, she'd have no place to cry.

“Next time you go out to play, remember to take me along; I also wish to go out for a walk when free,” Gu Qing’er said.

Li Qianwen frowned after hearing Gu Qing’er’s words.

Was Gu Qing’er out of her mind?

Why was she always thinking about getting close to Su Changfeng, even wanting to have a walk with him?

Could it be that the previous rumors were not fake?

After Gu Changsheng’s birthday banquet, many conjectures about Su Changfeng circulated in Hai City.

Those who didn’t know Su Changfeng’s true identity guessed he might become the future son-in-law of the Gu Family.

As for people like Li Qianwen who were aware of Su Changfeng’s true identity, they heard another version: Elder Gu Changsheng valued Su Canghai greatly and planned to promote Su Changfeng within Hai City.

But even if there were plans to promote him, Gu Qing’er didn’t have to act this way.

Although Su Changfeng was a coward, he was nonetheless a member of the Tang Family.

“You should be in school, right?

Cutting class is not good,” Su Changfeng smiled.

Gu Qing’er pouted, “Given our family’s conditions, studying is not important; anyway, we’re rich enough, so I don’t need to work or earn money.

Su Changfeng chuckled helplessly at her words, which were indeed true; given the wealth of the Gu Family, even if Gu Qing’er stayed in bed all her life, she wouldn’t spend all the money.

But knowledge isn’t something that can be compared with money, right?

However, these truths didn’t need to be told to her.

Knowledge is said to change one’s destiny, but this generally applies to the poor.

To a young heiress like Gu Qing’er, studying was merely enriching herself; with her family’s conditions so good, she didn’t need knowledge to change her destiny.

The three arrived at a renowned café, a place where Gu Qing’er particularly liked a certain milk tea.

She evidently frequented the place often, as the staff greeted them warmly, and the manager personally came forward to lead them to a private seat on the second floor.

“Miss Gu, the usual?” the manager asked Gu Qing’er.

Gu Qing’er nodded and then asked Su Changfeng, “Su Changfeng, what would you like to drink?”

“Ice water, I guess,” Su Changfeng wasn’t fond of drinks, finding that although ice water had no flavor, it quenched thirst better than other beverages.

The manager scoffed inwardly; where did this bumpkin come from?

Ordering ice water at a high-end café?

But he could only mock in his heart as he realized there was something different about Su Changfeng.

Gu Qing'er asked the guy before her what he wanted to drink, not her best friend.

Could this unimpressive-looking lad be some big shot in Hai City?

After Li Qianwen ordered some drinks, her phone rang.

"I'll go pick someone up," Li Qianwen said to Gu Qing'er, then hurried downstairs.

A Ferrari was parked outside the café.

Li Qianwen walked straight to the car, and upon seeing the man inside, her face couldn't hide her joy; it was Qian Xiang, the man she'd liked for a long time.

"Qian Xiang, come upstairs to rest for a while," Li Qianwen said.