The City 221

Chapter 221: The Shocked Li Qianwen “Didn’t you have something to tell me?

Hurry up, I have other matters to attend to at home,” Qian Xiang said impatiently.

Even though Li Qianwen was a great beauty, the Li family was on par with the Qian family, so in Qian Xiang’s eyes, Li Qianwen wasn’t just some girl he could simply dump after having his fun.

Thus, he showed no special attention to Li Qianwen.

Qian Xiang wasn’t interested in any girl who might hinder him.

After all, he was still young, and there were plenty of lively places and beautiful women waiting for him.

He wasn’t ready to be tied down by Li Qianwen.

Li Qianwen didn’t mind Qian Xiang’s attitude.

She was already used to it.

Besides, when most people crush or fall in love, they tend to become blind.

Even though Li Qianwen knew about Qian Xiang’s many acts of deception, she didn’t care.

“Go take a break; Gu Qing’er is also here,” Li Qianwen said, knowing that if she didn’t mention Gu Qing’er was there, Qian Xiang wouldn’t give her any face.

Sure enough, as soon as he heard that Gu Qing’er was there, Qian Xiang’s expression changed instantly.

It wasn’t that he had any designs on Gu Qing’er, because he wouldn’t dare to.

After all, Gu Qing’er was only 18, and Gu Changsheng cherished her dearly.

Anyone who tried to lay a finger on her would be digging their own grave.

But if he could get on good terms with the young Miss of the Gu Family, the benefits were obvious.

“Alright, I’m a bit thirsty anyway, let’s go get a drink,” Qian Xiang said as he got out of the car.

Li Qianwen was particularly happy and didn’t mind at all that Qian Xiang stayed because of Gu Qing’er.

Yet, remembering Su Changfeng was also upstairs, she didn’t want Qian Xiang to get the wrong idea, so she figured she should mention it.

“But there are others as well.

Don’t get the wrong idea; I have nothing to do with that person.

It’s my first time meeting them,” Li Qianwen said.

“Who?” Qian Xiang asked with curiosity.

“Just a coward, I’d say.

Maybe you know his name, but you’ve never met him.

People like him wouldn’t cross paths with you,” Li Qianwen said disdainfully.

So what if Gu Changsheng valued him?

In her eyes, Su Changfeng was still a coward.

The rumors about Su Changfeng in Hai City were numerous.

Unless they were close to him, people who heard them would look down on Su Changfeng.

“Coward?” Qian Xiang asked in confusion, thinking, is it someone from Hai City?

Could it be him?

“Let’s go.

Why bother about that guy?

Just treat him as air,” Li Qianwen said as she took Qian Xiang’s hand, a look of happiness she couldn’t hide on her face.

Before, Qian Xiang had been saved by Su Changfeng on Xianwu Mountain.

If Su Changfeng hadn’t intervened, the situation would’ve brought trouble to the Qian family and maybe even led to its decline.

So in Qian Xiang’s heart, he was especially grateful to Su Changfeng, and those derogatory names didn’t bother him.

Whether those unfounded rumors were true or not, who knew?

What was real was Su Changfeng saving him.

Entering the café with Li Qianwen, Qian Xiang couldn't help but ask, "The coward you mentioned earlier, could it be Su Changfeng?"

Li Qianwen covered her mouth, laughed, and said, "Besides him, who else in Hai City could be such a coward?"

Qian Xiang paused.

It really was Su Changfeng.

He'd been thinking about when to thank Su Changfeng, and unexpectedly, they met like this.

He instinctively quickened his pace.

Li Qianwen sneered.

For Su Changfeng to sit at the same table and drink milk tea with Qian Yang, he must've accumulated good karma in his past life.

But when Qian Xiang went upstairs, Li Qianwen was completely taken aback, her face still showing disbelief.

"Brother Su, fancy meeting you here.

I've been meaning to thank you for that incident," Qian Xiang walked towards Su Changfeng warmly, letting go of Li Qianwen's hand.

Li Qianwen was stunned.

If Gu Qing'er treated him well due to Gu Changsheng, then why did Qian Xiang, such an outstanding noble family son, need to curry favor with Su Changfeng?

Gu Changsheng's influence was enormous.

Just his words caused such a reaction.

If Qian Xiang acted this way, wouldn't all the noble sons in Hai City also try to please this guy Su Changfeng?

Li Qianwen felt especially unbalanced.

Why did Su Changfeng, a coward, get recognized by Gu Changsheng and rise up while she had to accommodate Gu Qing'er, pretending to be her close friend?

Quietly, Li Qianwen harbored some resentment towards Gu Qing'er, but she didn't dare show it in front of her.

"So it's you," Su Changfeng said, surprised.

They had only met once before and finally met again today.

Unexpectedly, he saw Li Qianwen's attitude, which suggested she seemed fond of Qian Xiang.

"Still need me, right?

Miss Gu, tonight I'll host and treat Brother Su to dinner.

You should come too," said Qian Xiang.

Gu Qing'er had been thinking of a reason to invite Su Changfeng and was glad Qian Xiang provided this opportunity.

Her impression of Qian Xiang improved.

"Sure, but only if it's something good," Gu Qing'er smiled.

"No problem.

Dining with Miss Gu, how could I be stingy?" Qian Xiang laughed.

In Li Qianwen's eyes, Su Changfeng should've been an outsider.

But now it seemed she was the one excluded from the conversation.

Listening to the three of them chat, any effort from her to join was ignored, which made Li Qianwen put her resentment on Su Changfeng.

If it weren't for Su Changfeng, Qian Xiang wouldn't have ignored her, Gu Qing'er wouldn't have been so cold, and she wouldn't be treated as invisible—all because of Su Changfeng!

After the drinks, Su Changfeng checked the time.

Tang Qiulu should have finished work, so he called her to say he wouldn't be home for dinner.

Qian Xiang wanted to treat him as a token of gratitude, and Su Changfeng thought it impolite to refuse.

To him, the noble sons of Hai City were people worth befriending.

After all, in the future, the city's economy would rely on them.

Chapter 222: You Won't Die If You Don't Do It In the evening, they ate at a particularly popular hot pot restaurant.

You must book a week in advance to eat at this place, but Qian Xiang's status made it easy for him to secure a private room.

Moreover, when the owner learned that Gu Qing'er was coming, he quickly went to the private room to greet them personally and stationed the manager outside the room.

Upon hearing that Su Changfeng didn't drink alcohol, Qian Xiang didn't order any and asked the waiter for some beverages.

As they ate, drank, and chatted, the atmosphere was particularly harmonious.

However, the conversation was only about everyday matters and did not involve Su Changfeng's privacy.

This is where Qian Yang was clever.

Although he knew Su Changfeng wasn't ordinary and was very curious about him, all this curiosity had to be kept inside.

As long as he became friends with Su Changfeng, he could gradually get to know him.

If he asked these questions and made Su Changfeng dissatisfied, not to mention friends, he might even become an enemy, and that would be a loss.

"I'll go to the restroom." Li Qianwen, unable to join in the dining conversation, could only find an excuse to go outside the private room for some fresh air.

Once outside, Li Qianwen's expression was particularly indifferent, as she had been completely excluded by the three of them.

Initially, she hoped to use this opportunity for Qian Xiang to come out, to deepen their relationship, but Su Changfeng disrupted this plan.

As Li Qianwen walked out from the restroom, she saw a man who could barely walk straight, likely from drinking too much, and a plan was born in her mind, making her smile.

She approached the man and accidentally bumped into him, then her expression instantly changed, slapping him across the face and yelling in some panic, “Why did you touch me?”

That person, dizzy from drinking, didn’t know what had happened after being slapped, but when he saw Li Qianwen was quite pretty and dressed sexy, he asked, “Hey beautiful, keep me company tonight, I’ll pay you any amount, guaranteed to make you soar.”

Upon hearing this, Li Qianwen laughed happily but quickly concealed it, pretending to be panicked and said, “Stop spouting nonsense.

I’m not that kind of person.

You better apologize, or you’ll regret it!”

“Apologize?

There aren’t many in Hai City who can make me apologize.” The man wasn’t taking Li Qianwen’s words seriously at all.

Staggering forward, he blocked Li Qianwen and continued, “That slap just now was solid, right?

I like your fiery temper.

I just wonder if you’ll still be so tough in bed.”

With that, the man directly grabbed Li Qianwen's hand.

Li Qianwen really panicked, immediately shook his hand off, and said, "You better not mess with me.

I'm Qian Xiang's girlfriend.

Do you even know who Qian Yang is?"

This was Li Qianwen's plan, to let Qian Xiang play the hero to save her so she could appear more delicate to him.

If Qian Xiang felt even a little compassion for her because of this, it wouldn't be a wasted effort.

"Qian Xiang?

What kind of thing is that?

I've never heard of it.

You slapped me earlier; if you don't keep me company tonight, this won't be over!" The man said.

At this moment, Su Changfeng, who was heading to the restroom, happened to see the situation, stopping the man who was blocking Li Qianwen.

He had a feeling he recognized him, like he'd seen him somewhere before.

"Are you okay?" Su Changfeng stepped forward to ask.

Li Qianwen's plan was to make Qian Xiang feel pressured, not for Su Changfeng to intervene, so she coldly said, "It has nothing to do with you, move along, don't cause trouble!"

When Li Qianwen said this, she didn't notice that the person blocking her was suddenly much more sober, clearly because of Su Changfeng's presence.

"Alright, I'll pretend I didn't see anything." Su Changfeng shrugged and indifferently walked into the restroom.

Hearing Su Changfeng say this, the man calmed down, and he was extremely tense because he was one of Zhu Lie's underlings, and feared offending Brother Changfeng's woman.

But seeing this situation, it seemed this girl was not on good terms with Brother Changfeng, so he couldn't let this go easily.

"You really don't know how to cherish opportunities, beautiful." The man said somewhat mockingly.

Li Qianwen was unaware of the foolish thing she had done, still thinking Qian Xiang would come to save her, and said, "I'll call my boyfriend right now, you just wait."

"Alright, I'll wait for you."

Li Qianwen called Qian Xiang, saying she was in trouble.

Due to the relationship between the Li Family and him, Qian Xiang had no choice but to step in.

He came, but when Qian Xiang saw clearly who the person was, he wished he could slap Li Qianwen hard multiple times; a few days ago his father had met with Zhu Lie, and Qian Yang was there too when that person previously met with Zhu Lie along with his father!

This stupid woman actually dared to provoke Zhu Lie's people?

The Qian Family's status in Hai City was not low, and they lived on Xianwu Mountain, but as a business family, provoking a powerful figure like Zhu Lie could be disastrous.

Additionally, Zhu Lie's momentum now was particularly strong, and no one in Hai City could suppress him, not even Qian Xiang's father who intended to maintain good relations with Zhu Lie.

"Qian Xiang, this lecher touched me, quickly bring him to justice for me." Li Qianwen hurriedly said to Qian Xiang, pretending to be a weak woman.

"Your boyfriend is Young Master Qian"

"Hmph, now you know how formidable Qian Yang is, right?

You better kneel and apologize." Li Qianwen said proudly.

"What's the matter?

What happened?" Qian Yang stepped in and asked the man.

"Young Master Qian, I don't know what's going on, she just slapped me across the face and said I touched her.

In your view, how should we solve this?" The man said with a sneer.

If the incident with Su Changfeng hadn't happened, he could have let it go, granting Qian Xiang some face.

But just now Li Qianwen was not at all polite to Su Changfeng and even told him to beat it, so this matter would not be let go.

"You're lying!

You were the one who touched me first, then I slapped you.” Li Qianwen suddenly cried out with grievance, grabbing Qian Xiang’s hand, and pleading pitifully, “Qian Xiang, quickly help me punish this guy, just now he pinched my butt.”

Qian Xiang shook off Li Qianwen’s hand and said coldly, “I am not your boyfriend, this time has nothing to do with me.”

When Li Qianwen heard Qian Yang say this, her face immediately turned extremely pale.

She had specifically created the opportunity for Qian Yang, unexpectedly Qian Yang would be so heartless!

Chapter 223 Zhu Lie’s Subordinates “Qian Xiang, what do you mean by this?

You know I’ve liked you for a long time, and now you’re being so heartless?” Li Qianwen said through clenched teeth.

“Li Qianwen, you should be praying for divine protection right now.

This guy is a subordinate of Boss Zhu Lie.

I suggest you call your father and have him deal with this.

If you’re lucky, he might be able to get you out of this.

If not, then you’ll have to pay with your body!” Qian Xiang said.

Li Qianwen was stunned.

This person was actually under Zhu Lie!

She was just looking for a scapegoat, how did Zhu Lie become involved?

Even when her father met Zhu Lie, he had to be exceptionally polite.

Now that she was falsely accusing Zhu Lie's people, she couldn't bear the consequences.

"Little girl, did you forget to check the almanac before leaving the house today?" the man laughed.

Li Qianwen was so scared her legs went weak.

She was full of regret now.

Why, why did she provoke Zhu Lie's subordinate this time?

"I'm really sorry, I apologize sincerely, it wasn't intentional," Li Qianwen quickly apologized to the man.

At this moment, Su Changfeng came out of the bathroom.

When the man saw Su Changfeng, he instinctively straightened his back.

Just as Su Changfeng was about to walk past, Li Qianwen suddenly grabbed his hand.

Given Su Changfeng's good relationship with Gu Changsheng, he could definitely solve this matter.

"Su Changfeng, please help me, won't you?

Aren't you and Mr.

Gu on good terms?

Could you ask him to say a few words on my behalf?" Li Qianwen said, her face full of fear.

Su Changfeng frowned and smiled faintly: "Didn't you just tell me to get lost?

Already forgotten that?"

"I'm sorry, it was my fault, I shouldn't have spoken to you like that," Li Qianwen understood the trouble she was in.

If her father found out, she'd definitely get a scolding.

Qian Xiang couldn't save her, but Su Changfeng could, so even admitting her mistake to Changfeng was worth it.

"I can't help you," Su Changfeng said with an indifferent expression, shaking off Li Qianwen's hand and returning to the box.

Li Qianwen knelt in despair in front of the man and said, "Please, forgive me just this once.

I really didn't mean it.

I'm begging you."

The man sneered in his heart, thinking that there's no way this would be easily settled after offending Brother Changfeng.

He grabbed Li Qianwen by her hair and dragged her back to their box.

Zhu Lie and Feng Bin were both in the box.

When Feng Bin saw his subordinate bringing in a woman, Zhu Lie asked, confused, “What are you doing?”

The subordinate leaned in and whispered a few words to Zhu Lie, and with his shrewdness, Zhu Lie immediately understood what Li Qianwen was trying to do.

Her plea for help was directed to the wrong person, and she even missed the only opportunity she had.

Telling Su Changfeng to get lost—how courageous.

“Have your father come over.

You little girl, trying to use my people, there’s always a price to pay,” Zhu Lie said.

In another box, Gu Qing’er noticed that Li Qianwen hadn’t returned, and curiously asked, “Where’s Li Qianwen?

Where did she run off to?”

“Miss Gu, Li Qianwen offended one of Zhu Lie’s subordinates,” Qian Xiang said.

“Zhu Lie?

What did she do?” Gu Qing’er asked, puzzled.

Qian Yang explained the situation to Gu Qing’er, and after listening, she felt no sympathy for Li Qianwen because she clearly knew what kind of scheming nature this so-called friend had.

If she was merely plotting to have Qian Yang play the hero to save the damsel in distress, Gu Qing'er might have spoken a good word for Li Qianwen because she was from the Gu Family, and Zhu Lie would definitely give her this face.

But since Li Qianwen had told Su Changfeng to get lost, she wasn't worth any sympathy from Gu Qing'er.

"Qian Xiang, Li Qianwen put in quite some effort because of you, weren't you moved at all?" Gu Qing'er said with a smile.

Qian Xiang decisively shook his head.

If he didn't feel anything before, there's even less to say now.

This foolish woman Li Qianwen not only offended Zhu Lie but also Su Changfeng, and offending Su Changfeng was equivalent to offending the Gu Family.

"Miss Gu, a scheming woman like Li Qianwen, even if you marry her, life won't be peaceful," Qian Xiang said.

Gu Qing'er agreed and nodded: "Let's eat, and from now on, stay away from her to avoid being plotted against."

At this moment, Li Qianwen could be described as at the end of her rope.

She never expected things to turn out like this, nor did she expect that the situation would become so serious, just because she told Su Changfeng to get lost.

Before long, Li Qianwen's father, Li Tianhao, hurried over.

When Li Tianhao saw Zhu Lie and Feng Bin, he didn't even ask what was going on and directly scolded Li Qianwen harshly.

“What have you done to offend Boss Zhu?

Kneel down and apologize immediately,” Li Tianhao shouted angrily.

The Gu Family was a commercial giant in Hai City, and Zhu Lie was a major figure in the grey area of Hai City.

Given the weight of the Li Family, even with their ties to the Gu Family, they still wouldn’t risk offending Zhu Lie, because the Gu Family wouldn’t speak up for the Li Family.

Zhu Lie put down his chopsticks and poured Li Tianhao a full bowl of white wine, saying, “You must be thirsty, drink this to quench your thirst first.”

Li Tianhao was eager to slap Li Qianwen to death right then.

He’d definitely go to the hospital to have his stomach pumped after this bowl of wine.

But even if he didn’t drink it, he’d still end up in the hospital.

Li Tianhao tilted his head back and drank the bowl of white wine, still managing to smile and say to Zhu Lie, “Boss Zhu, the girl doesn’t know any better.

If there’s anything wrong, please be merciful and forgive her this once.

If you have any requests, feel free to say, I’ll do my best to meet them.”

Zhu Lie gave a cold smile and poured another full bowl of white wine, saying, “Li Tianhao, are you saying that I’m deliberately extorting you?”

Li Tianhao's face turned pale instantly, and he hurried to explain, "Boss Zhu Lie, you've misunderstood, you've misunderstood me, that's not what I meant."

"Then what did you mean by that?" Zhu Lie said, looking at the wine.

Li Tianhao's expression was one of helplessness and pain.

He had just finished a bowl of wine, and now his throat and stomach felt like they were on fire.

But he had to drink this bowl as well.

After drinking another bowl of wine, Li Tianhao felt like he could go perform a fire-breathing act now.

He quickly said, "Thank you for the fine wine, Boss Zhu Lie, but I really can't drink anymore."

"This little girl has quite a mind of her own.

She seems clever, but in reality, she's digging her own grave.

Make sure to discipline her in the future.

If there's a next time, it won't just be as simple as drinking wine," Zhu Lie said.

Chapter 224: Family Day is Here Li Tianhao sighed in relief and said, "Boss Zhu, your lesson is right.

Rest assured, I will absolutely discipline her well."

After leaving the private room, Li Tianhao quickly went to the restroom to induce vomiting, only then did his stomach feel a bit better.

Li Qianwen waited outside the store for Li Tianhao to come out, knowing she would definitely be scolded again when they got home.

In Li Tianhao's view, the reason why things turned out this way was entirely because of Su Changfeng.

If it weren't for Su Changfeng, she wouldn't have been ignored, and certainly wouldn't have provoked Zhu Lie.

"Su Changfeng, just wait.

Don't think Gu Changsheng values you; I'll make you regret today's events!" Li Qianwen said viciously.

After Su Changfeng and the others were full and satisfied, they left the hotpot restaurant, and Qian Xiang disappeared by himself.

Su Changfeng was unsure of what kind of relationship he would develop with Gu Qing'er, but he could clearly feel Gu Qing'er's attitude towards Su Changfeng.

If he continued to be the third wheel, it's likely Gu Qing'er's newly formed feelings would disappear.

Qian Yang was particularly astute in this regard.

"Are you going to send this lady home?" Gu Qing'er asked Su Changfeng.

"No, you go on your own." After saying this, Su Changfeng left directly.

Gu Qing'er was stunned.

Did this jerk not know what gentlemanly behavior was?

With someone as stunning as her, the people wanting to escort her home in Hai City could circle the city several times, yet the opportunity was right in front of Su Changfeng, and he didn't cherish it?

"Su Changfeng, do you know what a gentleman is?" Gu Qing'er asked, gritting her back teeth as she caught up with Su Changfeng.

"I've been married, young lady.

If you like me, that's not good." Su Changfeng laughed.

Su Changfeng's words made Gu Qing'er's face instantly turn red because she indeed liked Su Changfeng.

In every aspect, Su Changfeng was particularly outstanding.

To her, Su Changfeng was almost her dream perfect man, the only flaw being he already had a wife.

Yet, Gu Qing'er wasn't bothered by this and said to Su Changfeng, "This lady only lets others fall for her, she couldn't possibly like someone else."

"Go back, don't escort me."

Gu Qing'er's face turned steel-gray, shaking her fist at Su Changfeng's departing figure repeatedly, then deflated like a balloon.

Family Day.

Su Changfeng got up early to wash up.

After the death of the Old Madam Tang, he was expelled, normally speaking, he couldn't attend this Family Day.

But now Sun Mei didn't dare talk rashly in front of Su Changfeng, even if she saw him aiming to attend the Family Day, Sun Mei would only watch.

Sun Mei recalled the day Shangguan Feihong hanged herself in the living room, and was still very frightened; now she dared not underestimate Su Changfeng, though she didn't pay him much attention.

"Are you going too?" Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng.

"I met Tang Xiangdong recently, he invited me today, so I'll join in the fun." Su Changfeng said with a smile; Ji Hong would also visit the Tang Family today, making Tang Siwen spit out all the betrothal gifts, quite a show not to be missed by Su Changfeng.

Tang Qiulu frowned, did Tang Xiangdong change his mind?

Why agree for Su Changfeng to go?

At this moment, Sun Mei couldn't help but ask Su Changfeng, "Su Changfeng, are you really going to make Tang Siwen return all the betrothal gifts today?"

"Correct, but I noticed she's been living quite comfortably lately, don't know how much she's spent from those gifts." Su Changfeng replied, after getting the money, Tang Siwen started burning through it, probably leaving only a small portion of the 8 million left, looking at her expensive brands.

Sun Mei could hardly wait to head to the Tang Family Mansion, even though the gifts ultimately wouldn't go to Tang Qiulu, it's better than being held by Tang Siwen.

Today, everyone in the Tang Family will know whom the gifts were truly meant for.

"Mom, don't say anything rash once you reach the mansion," Tang Qiulu seemed to have guessed Sun Mei's intentions and said quickly.

“What do you mean by that?” Sun Mei asked, puzzled.

Tang Qiulu glanced at Su Changfeng and told Sun Mei, “You must not say the gifts were originally meant for me.”

“Why?” Sun Mei suddenly became unwilling; it would be a great chance for Tang Qiulu to earn face, why shouldn’t they say?

“Just do as I say, Mom.” Tang Qiulu stared at Sun Mei.

Sun Mei furtively glanced at Su Changfeng, perhaps he didn’t want everyone to know this?

In the past, Sun Mei did whatever she wanted, but now she must consider Su Changfeng’s feelings.

If he didn’t want this disclosed, then it certainly must remain unsaid.

“Listen to Qiulu.” Su Changfeng indicated, not knowing if revealing the true identity might affect his current life.

But maintaining this image took 3 years, if it had to be discarded, it would be regretful.

Most importantly, Su Changfeng enjoyed controlling everything from behind the scenes.

Sun Mei sighed inwardly, this matter, once revealed, would bring honor to their family, but now it can’t be said, wasting such a perfect opportunity to show off?

Su Changfeng drove to the Tang Family Mansion.

The other members of the Tang Family hadn’t arrived, but Tang Siwen came especially early, now flaunting in front of the younger generation.

“My dress is exclusive, even if you have money now you can’t buy it, it cost 40 or 50 thousand when I bought it.”

“And this watch, the price is unimaginable for you, over 80 thousand; you’d struggle your whole life to afford one.”

“Recently, I took a fancy to a necklace worth over 300 thousand, but it hasn’t arrived yet; I can hardly wait.”

Listening to Tang Siwen’s words, the younger generation of the Tang Family smiled on their faces but were very annoyed in their hearts; if Tang Xiangdong hadn’t handed over the betrothal gifts, she wouldn’t have the money for any of these!

Now, all these people hope that what Su Changfeng said would come true, to deal a heavy blow to Tang Siwen.

When Tang Qiulu and her family arrived at the mansion, seeing Su Changfeng, Tang Siwen’s expression immediately changed.

“Su Changfeng, why have you come, you’re no longer qualified to enter the Tang Family Mansion, don’t you remember?” Tang Siwen said arrogantly to Su Changfeng.

“Tang Xiangdong invited me.

If he invited, I can come.” Su Changfeng replied with a smile.

The higher Tang Siwen stands now, the worse it will be when she falls.

Here she is, boasting?

When Ji Hong arrives, who knows what she’ll feel!

“Heh.” Tang Siwen sneered; she had already arranged with Tang Xiangdong that Su Changfeng couldn’t attend the Family Day; Tang Xiangdong wouldn’t possibly let this guy come!

Chapter 225 Childish Tang Xiangdong Then turned to Tang Qiulu and said, “Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng is no longer qualified to enter the Tang Family.

Don’t you remember?

Or are you relying on your identity as the project manager to insist on letting Su Changfeng come over?

Or do you think you can ignore Donglin now?”

The current state with Tang Xiangdong can be said to be full of interference, Tang Xiangdong does not interfere with the West District project, and she will not interfere with Tang Xiangdong’s business either.

“Tang Siwen, you have no say in whether Su Changfeng can come.

You might as well go ask Tang Xiangdong.” Tang Qiulu said coldly.

“Fine, I’ll ask him then, and see what Donglin will say.” Tang Siwen showed a haughty look; Tang Xiangdong dared not offend her now because she was going to marry into the Su Family, and Tang Xiangdong was counting on her to get the Su Family to invest in the Tang Family.

Tang Xiangdong was in his room, in fact, doing nothing, just imitating the way the Old Madam did things in her lifetime, deliberately coming late to make a grand entrance.

This was a common ailment within the Tang Family, though merely a second-rate noble family, they had a lot of rules, deceiving themselves into thinking they were a grand family, always believing they were superior to others, which was meaningless, yet they enjoyed it immensely.

It wasn’t long before Tang Xiangdong came out, Siwen walked to the side and said, “Donglin, did that coward Su Changfeng say you agreed to let him come?

Is it true?”

Tang Xiangdong was digging his ears and said, “Siwen, does it become true just because this guy says so?

Grandma was harmed by him, I would never let him come!”

Upon hearing this, Tang Siwen smiled smugly, using a mocking tone, “Su Changfeng, how can you have no shame at all?

What’s the point of telling such a lie?”

Su Changfeng smiled and said to Tang Xiangdong, “This silly game, it seems you’re enjoying playing it quite a bit, isn’t it particularly interesting?”

Tang Xiangdong, now the chairman of the Tang Family, thus put on the airs of an authority, and said blandly, “Playing with a coward like you only lowers my status, and you simply aren’t qualified for me to take seriously.

I’m merely playing with you.

How does it feel?

This must be quite uncomfortable, right?

What can you do about me now?

Feeling particularly resentful?”

Su Changfeng shook his head helplessly.

If Su Changfeng wanted to, Tang Xiangdong, this coward, would not know how many times he'd have died, or how he's been better off dead!

Even the Tang Family might not see tomorrow's sun, truly puzzled about where Tang Xiangdong's sense of superiority comes from.

"Since I've misheard, I can leave now, right?" Su Changfeng said.

Previously Sun Mei thought Su Changfeng was a coward, because his retreat or inactivity seemed cowardly in her eyes, that's what he should do.

But now, Sun Mei knew Su Changfeng wasn't that kind of person, yet she didn't understand why he continued to endure shame.

As a man, shouldn't he care about his dignity?

"Su Changfeng, don't go." Sun Mei said.

"Aunt Sun, do you have a say now?

Do you have the authority to let him stay, this coward?

Don't forget, for the Tang Family now, Tang Xiangdong calls the shots." Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

Tang Qiulu held Sun Mei's hand, no one had the qualification to force Su Changfeng to do what he didn't want to do.

"Mom, think about our living room." Tang Qiulu whispered.

Living room!

At the mention of the living room, Sun Mei felt a chill over her face, shivered a bit, and didn't dare say a word, with her head lowered.

"Su Changfeng, leave here immediately, don't delay the family day." Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

Su Changfeng didn't say anything, turned around, and walked out.

Tang Xiangdong smiled smugly, being able to tread on Su Changfeng's dignity was truly delightful; he'd go back and find a crowded place to let everyone know how much of a coward Su Changfeng really was.

Even if Gu Changsheng valued him, in the Tang Family he was merely a coward.

"Tang Qiulu, I really feel sorry for you, marrying such a coward, look at me, my unseen husband, he's from a proper noble family." Tang Siwen mocked.

Hearing Tang Siwen's words, Tang Qiulu sneered coldly, saying: "Haven't spent all your bridal money yet, have you?"

"So what if it's spent?

Do you need to worry about it?

Stop kidding, a West District project manager?

You're nothing in my eyes now!" Tang Siwen said with a smile.

She spent money these days without even furrowing her brow and without any worries, because sooner or later the Su Family would come to the Tang Family, sooner or later she'd marry, and the millions as bridal money were just petty cash.

“You wouldn’t understand the life of being wealthy, just obediently work for the Tang Family.”

“Hope you can fulfill your dreams, good luck to you.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Ugh.” Tang Siwen laughed out loud, saying: “No need to say insincere words, I know you quite envy me inside, why hide it?

Anyone can see it.”

“Alright, I truly envy you, a whole bunch of designer brands, which I can’t afford.” Tang Qiulu said.

Seeing Tang Qiulu say this with a look of envy, Tang Siwen felt even more smug, casually reached out her hand, displaying the bracelet, saying: “Although this bracelet isn’t valuable, it’s from the Su Family, the meaning changes, rest assured, if you can’t wear designer brands in future, you can come to my place to pick them, though I’ve worn them, they’re premium brands after all.”

“Thank you for your kindness.”

The crew day was akin to a gathering, after the Old Madam passed, compared to before, the family day was significantly different, beyond Tang Siwen’s showing off, there was Tang Xiangdong feigning a discussion on the Tang Family’s future development, also mentioning Tang Siwen and the Su Family would invest in the Tang Family, making the Tang relatives particularly pleased.

The better the Tang Family developed, the more benefits the relatives got, hence they not only flattered Tang Xiangdong but also Tang Siwen, while for the unwelcome West District manager Tang Qiulu, they treated her as if she was transparent.

Near lunchtime, a group of people entered, a particularly cold beauty led them, despite being unfamiliar, Tang Family members recognized those beside her facing her.

It was this person who brought a substantial bridal gift to the Tang Family before, causing quite a commotion.

Again appearing today, is it the Su Family coming over?

Judging by this lady's noble demeanor, she must be from a prestigious family, a certain elder from the Su Family?

Chapter 226: Taking Back the Betrothal Gifts Tang Siwen, who was particularly excited, subconsciously took out a small mirror and carefully checked her makeup on her face.

This woman was probably her future mother-in-law after marriage!

"Excuse me, you are…?" As the head of the Tang Family, Tang Xiangdong calmly stood up and asked.

The visitor was undoubtedly Ji Hong.

After hearing Tang Xiangdong's words, she said calmly, "You don't need to know who I am, you just need to know that the bride price was sent on my instructions."

Although Tang Xiangdong had guessed it, he was still a bit excited when Ji Hong said this.

The Su Family had finally come; it was finally happening.

If Tang Siwen could marry into the Su Family, it would allow the Su Family to quickly invest in the Tang Family.

As long as the Tang Family had such a large family investing, there would be no need for him to be pressured by the West District project.

By then, Tang Qiulu's position in the Tang Family, he could remove her with just a word.

"Have a seat," Tang Xiangdong quickly said.

Tang Siwen hurried to introduce herself to Ji Hong: “I am Tang Siwen.

Are you my future mother-in-law?”

These words made Tang Qiulu couldn’t help but laugh.

Tang Siwen was really shameless for daring to say that!

How could she be so sure it was meant for her?

And calling Ji Hong mother-in-law, what a big joke.

“No need.

Where are the bride price items I previously had sent?” Ji Hong didn’t look at Tang Siwen but asked Tang Xiangdong.

“I gave them all to Tang Siwen.

Please rest assured, I haven’t taken a penny,” Tang Xiangdong replied.

“You?” Ji Hong looked at Tang Siwen and asked, “Where’s the bride price?”

“Mother-in-law, it’s all with me.

I’ve been taking care of the items you sent over every day,” Tang Siwen replied with a smile.

“Mother-in-law?” Ji Hong replied with a sneer, “I am not your mother-in-law.

I came this time to take the bride price back."

Bang…

These words sounded like thunder in Tang Siwen's ears.

Take the bride price back?

Why would it be this way?

Why would everything be taken away just like that?

There wasn't much left of the cash Tang Siwen had spent, and she spent it naturally because she believed the bride price was meant for her.

In the past few days, she had experienced how the wealthy lived.

Now, how was she going to return it?

"Please don't joke with me, mother-in-law.

Even though I don't know who your son is, I would definitely agree to marry him," Tang Siwen said.

"You agree to marry?

My son doesn't care much for you.

Your beauty isn't enough to attract my son," Ji Hong said indifferently.

Tang Siwen's body went limp, and she sat down on the ground.

These days, she had been daydreaming, dreaming that she really married into a wealthy family, dreaming of living a particularly luxurious life, and even Tang Qiulu thought that after she married into the Su Family, she would have diamonds encrusted on her cutlery the following year, but now, these dreams were all shattered!

"This…

could there be some misunderstanding?" Tang Xiangdong asked in confusion, why take the bride price back for no reason?

"Misunderstanding?

The bride price was never meant for her, where's the misunderstanding?

It was just a figment of your imagination," Ji Hong said.

"But…

but the bride price was initially sent to the Tang Family, wasn't it?

Then if not for Tang Siwen, who else would it be for?" Tang Xiangdong asked, confused.

Among the Tang Family juniors, only Tang Siwen was a bit pretty.

If her son wasn't interested in Tang Siwen, then there was even less need to talk about anyone else!

"All you need to know is that I'm taking the bride price back now, and you just need to return it all.

You have no right to ask about anything else," Ji Hong said particularly assertively.

Tang Xiangdong gritted his teeth.

Although he knew the Su Family was formidable, the Tang Family wasn't easy to bully either.

Moreover, the bride price had already been given; what reason does she have to take it back without explanation?

"You must give me an explanation," Tang Xiangdong said.

"Explanation?" Ji Hong scoffed, "Who do you think you are to ask for an explanation from me?"

Tang Xiangdong's face sank immediately.

He was the chairman of the Tang Group and could not be insulted in this way.

The other members of the Tang Family, upon hearing Ji Hong's words, were equally displeased.

It embarrassed Tang Xiangdong and, by extension, the entire Tang Family.

"Who do you think you are, coming to the Tang Family and boasting so openly?"

"Go ask around Hai City, the Tang Family is not to be trifled with!"

"Don't think that just because you have money, you can act high and mighty.

This is Hai City, not your place."

A group of relatives became angry, each glaring at Ji Hong.

And Ji Hong, being a daughter-in-law of the Su Family, didn't falter at all under such circumstances, gradually exuding a strong aura.

What's a Superior?

The aura Tang Xiangdong tried to project couldn't compare to Ji Hong's at all.

"So, does this mean you're not prepared to return the bride price?"

"At least give the Tang Family a satisfactory explanation.

It's not that we're unwilling to return it; money doesn't matter to me," Tang Xiangdong said.

"I'll make sure you are satisfied," Ji Hong said as she took out her phone.

In less than 30 minutes, several brothers from the Gu Family drove to the Tang Family Mansion.

Seeing this, Tang Xiangdong broke out in a cold sweat.

Who exactly was this woman?

With just a phone call, she summoned several members of the Hai City Gu Family.

Was this a joke?

The people who had just been shouting at Ji Hong now lowered their heads, not daring to make a peep.

They had initially thought that by being in Hai City, they could pressure Ji Hong, but never expected that with just one phone call, she could summon the very top of Hai City!

The Hai City Gu Family, the number one family in Hai City, in front of the Gu Family, the Tang Family was nothing more than an ant.

“So, are you satisfied now?” Ji Hong asked Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong was now very pale, and the slumped Tang Siwen looked like she’d lost her soul.

Broken dreams weren’t the issue, but she had nearly spent all the bride price money, where could she find it now?

Now, Tang Xiangdong dared not show the slightest arrogance in front of Ji Hong.

What was the Tang Family compared to this woman, who could summon members of the Gu Family with a single phone call?

How could he afford to be arrogant?

“Tang Siwen, immediately send someone to bring back the bride price,” Tang Xiangdong said to Tang Siwen.

Now, with the Gu Family already here, if they didn’t hand over the bride price, the Tang Family would be in trouble, did explanations even matter?

The reality of power was right there; what explanation could you possibly need?

At this moment, Tang Siwen’s face was filled with despair, devoid of any blood.

The gold jade didn't matter, but she had spent nearly all of the 8 million in cash; where would she get it back?

Chapter 227: Over 7 million "Donglin, please save me," Tang Siwen said to Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong also knew that Tang Siwen had been spending a lot recently, dressed in nothing but luxury brands.

But how could she have spent more than 8 million on the bride price already?

If that really was the case, what was the point of asking him for help now?

Where would he get so much money?

Moreover, Tang Siwen couldn't marry into the Su Family now, which made her utterly useless.

"Could it be that you've already spent all the bride price?" Tang Xiangdong asked through gritted teeth.

Tang Siwen shook her head frantically and said, "No, not yet.

There's still more than one million left."

More than one million!

Which means, in just a few days, Tang Siwen had spent over 7 million?

This foolish woman was truly a spendthrift.

What gave her the audacity, the right, to spend money like that?

“I don’t care whether you sell the house or the company, but if there’s even a cent missing, the Tang Family won’t need its name in Hai City,” Ji Hong said coldly.

Tang Xiangdong’s heart skipped a beat.

There was no need to doubt this woman’s words.

If the Gu Family had been summoned with just one phone call, what else was there to question?

If the Gu Family were to clean them up, the Tang Family would stand no chance in Hai City.

But over 7 million, where could he get that sum now?

“Tang Siwen, why did you spend it down to just over a million?

Are you trying to drag the Tang Family down with you?”

“This is too wasteful.

Over 7 million is not the same as over 700 bucks.”

“Immediately sell all those luxury items you bought, sell the house, and don’t drag everyone down with you.”

The Tang Family was quite large, but situations like this had happened many times.

Everyone only cared about their own interests.

Now with Tang Siwen’s incident, everyone was blaming her.

These people lived off the Tang Family; if it got implicated, they'd all be done for.

Tang Siwen's arrogance had now shattered into pieces.

She never imagined this situation would truly happen, just as Su Changfeng, that worthless man, had predicted.

"It's Su Changfeng, he's cursing me; this has nothing to do with me," Tang Siwen, as if possessed, put all the blame on Su Changfeng.

Tang Xiangdong didn't believe a curse could cause this to happen.

It was just that Su Changfeng had guessed correctly.

When the bride price was given, the Su Family hadn't specified who it was for—Tang Siwen had only imagined it herself.

As for why the Su Family suddenly reclaimed the bride price, Tang Xiangdong didn't care.

The most important thing now was to return all the bride price, so the Tang Family's crisis could be resolved.

"Please forgive us for one day.

We'll return the bride price in full by tomorrow," Tang Xiangdong said to Ji Hong.

He didn't want to help Tang Siwen, but given the current situation, he had to.

If the bride price couldn't be returned on time, the entire Tang Family would be ruined.

“Okay, I’ll give you one more day.

By this time tomorrow, deliver the bride price to Tang Qiulu,” Ji Hong said.

Tang Qiulu!

Why Tang Qiulu?

“What’s going on?

Why give the bride price to Tang Qiulu?”

“Yeah, Tang Qiulu has been married, doesn’t she know?”

“Tang Qiulu couldn’t possibly have this stroke of luck.

Is she planning on divorcing Su Changfeng?”

The members of the Tang Family were all shocked, discussing the matter, not understanding why Ji Hong would do this.

Tang Xiangdong was also particularly surprised.

Why could Tang Qiulu get so much money?

“Didn’t you know Tang Qiulu has been married?” Tang Xiangdong asked.

“Our Su Family gives gifts and doesn’t care to take them back.

It’s for those I find pleasing.

What, do you find something wrong with that?” Ji Hong replied.

Oh my!!!

Truly capricious with money, nearly 10 million, and she thought Tang Qiulu was more pleasing to the eye, so she’d give it to Tang Qiulu?

Tang Qiulu was really lucky!

Tang Siwen felt increasingly resentful.

To her mind, all this was originally hers, and now it was being given to Tang Qiulu.

“What makes Tang Qiulu qualified?

I’m better looking than her, and her husband is still Su Changfeng, who is infamous for being a coward in Hai City.

How can she have all this?” Tang Siwen said resentfully to Ji Hong.

Ji Hong’s face turned cold.

How dare she call Su Changfeng a coward in her presence?

Ji Hong glanced at the person next to her, who walked straight up to Tang Siwen and delivered a resounding slap to her face, saying in a cold voice, “Is this your place to speak?”

Five bright red fingerprints immediately appeared on Tang Siwen's face, and now she didn't dare utter another word.

"You should know that if the bride price doesn't arrive at the Mountain Villa by tomorrow, you know what to do," Ji Hong said to the Gu Family nearby.

The Gu Family nodded repeatedly like pecking chickens, not daring to disagree with Ji Hong, because they belonged to the Beijing Su Family.

Even though the Gu Family was large in Hai City, in Beijing, they were nothing but ants.

After Ji Hong left, the atmosphere in the Tang Family Mansion became particularly oppressive.

"Donglin, what should we do this time?" Tang Zhenbang asked.

Tang Xiangdong glared at Tang Siwen.

If it weren't for this fool spending over 7 million, none of this would have happened.

Now, Tang Xiangdong regretted giving Tang Siwen that bride price, but it was too late to regret.

"Can't we just have Tang Qiulu say that the bride price was given to her?" someone suggested.

Sun Mei secretly rejoiced upon hearing this and wouldn't agree.

We're talking millions in cash.

"No way.

Why should we say it's been given if we haven't received the money?" Sun Mei said.

“So you just watch as the Tang Family is destroyed?

Remember, you’re all part of the Tang Family!”

“Yes, we’re in this trouble now, so you have to help.

It’s just lying, not asking you to pay.”

“Most money is already spent.

Do you really want Tang Siwen to commit suicide?”

The blame suddenly shifted toward Tang Qiulu.

These people weren’t really trying to help Tang Siwen solve the problem.

In the end, it was still about their interests.

They weren’t willing to get entangled in this mess.

“Sure, but if it’s found out, who will be responsible?” Tang Qiulu said softly.

This shut everyone up.

If such a lie were discovered, no one could take responsibility.

Even though Tang Xiangdong wanted Tang Qiulu to tell a lie, as Tang Qiulu had pointed out, it couldn’t be ignored.

If the Su Family got wind of it, the Tang Family would truly be finished.

“Qiulu, the company can only release cash from the loan you’re holding,” Tang Xiangdong said.

Chapter 228: Flatly Refused “No way.” Tang Qiulu firmly refused.

This loan is specifically for the West District project and cannot be used to fill this hole.

“So, are you just going to watch the Tang Family go bankrupt?

The Gu Family is out to make trouble for us.

Even if you have the loan in your hands, what can you do?” Tang Xiangdong said through gritted teeth.

Tang Xiangdong made a valid point.

Tang Qiulu glanced at Tang Siwen and said, “Make her sell everything, including the house, and see how much money she can raise.

Whatever’s lacking, I’ll cover it with the loan.”

Tang Siwen, hearing what Tang Qiulu said, angrily shouted, “Tang Qiulu, are you planning to make me sleep on the streets?

Or are you just messing with me?”

“Messing with you?

Tang Siwen, you were the one who spent over seven million.

How am I messing with you?

Weren’t you so arrogant and indulging yourself before?

The situation has turned out this way entirely because of you, what does it have to do with me?” Tang Qiulu said indifferently.

“But you can’t sell my things, and certainly not the house.

I don’t care; everyone might as well just die together.” Tang Siwen said viciously.

Her words immediately stirred up waves within the Tang Family.

“Why should we die with you?

If you don’t want to live, why don’t you go jump in the river.”

“You spent all this money; shouldn’t you cough it up?

Blame your own arrogance.”

“Buying necklaces?

You might as well buy a rope and hang yourself now.”

The younger members of the Tang Family, who had long been displeased with Tang Siwen, seized this chance to kick her while she’s down.

Recently, Tang Siwen often flaunted herself around the Tang Family, so they spoke with no mercy.

What was happening in the villa, Su Changfeng was oblivious to.

He was under a tree smoking, and when Ji Hong came over, she showed some concern, saying, “Smoking is bad for your health, you should really quit.”

Hearing this, Su Changfeng took another deep drag, with a careless air he replied, “If there aren’t small illnesses and injuries, how would I know I’m still alive?

Taking care of my health should wait until I’m older.

Right now, while I’m still young, if I don’t do some things that are bad for my health, I won’t have the chance later.”

Faced with Su Changfeng’s nonsense, Ji Hong was speechless: “Your health is your asset.

If your body fails, the things you plan to do won’t be possible.”

Su Changfeng raised an eyebrow, suspecting Ji Hong had discovered something.

“The things I plan to do, I don’t care if they’re possible or not.

I’m not doing them for show; I just want to see how far my abilities can reach,” Su Changfeng said calmly.

“But there are things you have no choice but to do,” Ji Hong finished, handing Su Changfeng a yellowish photo.

Looking at the photo, Su Changfeng asked in confusion, “Who is this?”

“Because of this person, Shangguan Feihong paid special attention to Su Wei Jun.

It was he who told Shangguan Feihong that Su Wei Jun had the Emperor’s Fate, and you had the traitor face.

I’ve always felt this Taoist isn’t simple,” Ji Hong explained.

Emperor’s Fate?

Traitor face?

Su Changfeng pondered, recalling a mention of this by Su Wei Jun during their meeting in the Imperial City.

At the time, he didn’t understand the meaning, but from the looks of it, Ji Hong seemed to know what happened.

“What exactly is going on?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Back then, this Taoist told Shangguan Feihong that Su Wei Jun had the Emperor’s Fate, and the Su Family would continue to thrive in his hands.

But he also said you had the traitor face, which would hinder or destroy the Su Family.

Since then, Shangguan Feihong decided to drive you out of the Tang Family,” Ji Hong explained.

“For such an unreliable reason, she believed it without a doubt and even drove me out of the Su Family?” At this moment, Su Changfeng smiled bitterly, astonished that Shangguan Feihong could believe such nonsense.

“Yes, I talked to Shangguan Feihong many times, but she insisted, and since she was in charge of the Su Family, no one could stop her.

Huo Tian also investigated the matter, but he found nothing.

You of all people know Huo Tian’s capabilities.

If even he couldn’t find anything, this further suggests that the Taoist is definitely not simple,” Ji Hong said.

“Are you suggesting this person was hired by an enemy of the Su Family?” Su Changfeng asked.

“And I suspect your father’s issue is related to those people as well,” Ji Hong said.

Su Changfeng toyed with the yellowed photo in his hand, smiled, and said, “This is a Su Family matter.

I’m no longer a part of the Su Family, so it’s not my concern.

Why should I unnecessarily make myself miserable?”

“Even if you stay put in Hai City, trouble might come your way.

You say you were kicked out of the Su Family, but do you think those people will believe it?

Moreover, I’ve come to the Tang Family now, and those people will definitely get wind of it.

Do you think they won’t investigate?” Ji Hong said.

Su Changfeng’s face turned cold as frost.

Ji Hong's words carried a threatening tone, forcing him to get involved?

"Don't get angry.

I came to the Tang Family because of what you said a few days ago, and I just followed your instructions," Ji Hong said with some helplessness.

Su Changfeng heard this and his face was full of bitterness.

He had indeed asked Ji Hong to come, but he was unaware of all these things then.

Ji Hong, with a touch of reluctance in her eyes, said, "I understand that the Su Family's actions throughout the years were unfair to you, but you're still a part of the Su Family.

Even if I hadn't come to the Tang Family, it's only a matter of time before those people find you.

I'm just here to warn you to be prepared."

"Even Grandpa Huo couldn't uncover who they are.

This opponent must have significant backing.

You just want to drag me into this," Su Changfeng said.

"Not confident?

Your ability to endure over ten years isn't something ordinary people possess.

I have faith in you!” Ji Hong said.

“Having faith in me doesn’t help.

With my current strength, I’m no match for them,” Su Changfeng said, curling his lips.

Ji Hong hesitated for a moment and said, “Do you remember how your grandpa treated you when you were younger?”

“But after grandpa passed, do you remember how I was treated at the Su Family?

Trying to use grandpa’s previous kindness to move me?

What’s the point of that?” Su Changfeng asked, with a trace of mockery in his eyes.

“No one has seen Su Qingtian’s body, not to mention his coffin, which remains empty to this day,” Ji Hong said.

Chapter 229: Grandfather Isn’t Dead?

Hearing Ji Hong say this, Su Changfeng started to tremble, asking deeply, “What are you trying to say?”

When the news of Su Qingtian’s death reached the Su Family, Su Changfeng was just a child, crying his heart out.

But now Ji Hong told him, no one saw Su Qingtian’s body!

“I’m just guessing, but to find out the truth, you must investigate yourself.

Perhaps once you discover the identity of the Taoist from back then, everything will come to light.” After saying this, Ji Hong left without looking back.

Su Changfeng was now shaking violently, his breathing became much heavier.

Could his grandfather be somehow involved in this?

Maybe his grandfather is still alive, just taken away and locked up by someone?

If that's the case, then he must get involved, he has to try, even if there's only a one in ten thousand chance.

Looking at the yellowing photo, Su Changfeng instinctively clenched his hand, his eyes filled with killing intent: "If my grandfather is alive, you better treat him well, or I'll send you all to Hell!"

Lost in his anger, Su Changfeng didn't notice someone approaching.

Tang Qiulu saw Su Changfeng looking grave and particularly angry, standing to the side, not daring to speak.

Tang Qiulu glanced at the photo and instinctively frowned, feeling like she had seen this person somewhere before.

After a long time, Su Changfeng slowly recovered, seeing Tang Qiulu standing beside him, he quickly put the photo away and said, "How are things now?

Did Tang Siwen surrender the betrothal gift?"

Tang Qiulu nodded and said, "She's almost spent the money from the betrothal gift, but she'll sell everything she bought, even the house she's living in.

If it's still not enough, she'll have to use loans to cover it."

“I guess this time Tang Siwen is pretty devastated.” Su Changfeng laughed.

“But…” Tang Qiulu looked like she wanted to say something.

Su Changfeng asked curiously, “But what?”

“Ji Hong gave me all her betrothal gifts.” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng was stunned.

He thought Ji Hong would take all the betrothal gifts for herself, unexpectedly she gave them to Tang Qiulu!

“What did she say?” Su Changfeng asked.

“She said that the Su Family wouldn’t bother to take back what they had given away, she found me pleasing, so she gave them all to me.” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng gave a wry smile.

Though Ji Hong’s words were somewhat far-fetched, those Tang Family members probably wouldn’t think much of it, as they couldn’t understand the actions of these wealthy people.

At this moment, Tang Siwen walked angrily over to Su Changfeng.

Her dream of marrying into a wealthy family was shattered, and she couldn’t blame anyone else, so she pinned the responsibility on Su Changfeng, since he was the only one who had cursed her before.

“Su Changfeng, you coward, if you hadn’t said those things earlier, things wouldn’t have turned out like this!” Tang Siwen stomped her foot in anger.

Su Changfeng, nonchalantly replied, “What does it have to do with me?

Even if I hadn’t said that back then, the betrothal gift wasn’t yours anyway.

It was just your wishful thinking, no one ever told you the betrothal gift was yours.”

Now Tang Siwen felt like she had swallowed a fly.

Indeed, from the start, no one said the betrothal gift was for her.

It was all her assumption, but even now, Tang Siwen was unwilling to accept reality.

“Su Changfeng, you just wait, you’ll regret this someday.

I, Tang Siwen, will definitely marry into a wealthy family.

As for Tang Qiulu, with a useless husband like you, she’ll never surpass me in this lifetime!” Tang Siwen said defiantly, even if the Su Family didn’t fancy her, there were still prominent families like the Chen Family or the Zhao Family.

She believed she would marry into a wealthy family.

Su Changfeng chuckled, Tang Siwen’s confidence came from her looks, but to those wealthy people, she meant nothing at all!

Although contemporary society doesn’t emphasize social status as much, in those truly affluent families, it’s still highly regarded, and with Tang Siwen’s current position, she has no qualification to enter those family circles.

Just after Ji Hong left the villa, Huo Tian appeared like a ghost.

“What you did not only gave Chang Feng a responsibility that doesn’t belong to him, but also a hope he couldn’t possibly have.” Huo Tian’s eyes were cold, despite his duty being just to protect the Su Family, without authority to interfere in the internal matters of the Su Family, he couldn’t turn a blind eye to Ji Hong’s actions.

That photo handed to Su Changfeng was essentially urging him to investigate the true identity of the Taoist, but this was especially dangerous for Su Changfeng.

Ji Hong dragged Su Qingtian into this to make it impossible for Su Changfeng to refuse, forcing him to act.

“In the entire Su Family, even I can’t let Su Changfeng harbor any feelings, only Su Qingtian is the most important person to Su Changfeng, and only by doing this can Su Changfeng exert his greatest effort to investigate this matter.” Ji Hong said expressionlessly.

“But you shouldn’t give him hope like this; Su Qingtian is a pain he can never escape from.

Don’t you know he has passed out from crying many times because of this?” Huo Tian gritted his teeth and said.

“How could I not know?

Su Changfeng’s feelings for Su Qingtian are unparalleled.

But you should also understand, only hope can continuously provide a person with motivation.” Ji Hong said.

“But Su Qingtian is already gone, can this be considered hope?” Huo Tian clenched his fist in anger.

“Gone?” Ji Hong smiled faintly, “Did you see Su Qingtian’s body?

No one has seen Su Qingtian's body, who can be so sure he is gone?

Even if the chance is slim, Su Changfeng wouldn't easily give up."

Even Huo Tian felt a bit moved; it's been so long without any news of Su Qingtian, it seems impossible that he is still alive.

Ji Hong was merely using this to get Su Changfeng to complete some tasks for her.

"Before he died, he asked me to guard the Su Family.

In that state, it's impossible he's still alive?" Huo Tian was trembling.

"Then according to this, the body of Su Qingtian just disappeared?

Does that seem possible to you?

Why would the enemies of the Su Family take Su Qingtian's body?

There's no point in doing so." Ji Hong laughed.

Huo Tian realized that nothing he said would work now, and since she had already given Su Changfeng hope, Su Changfeng would definitely keep investigating, making whatever he said pointless.

Chapter 230 The Real Ji Hong "You and Shangguan Feihong are very similar, I hope you don't end up like Shangguan Feihong." Yan Jun said.

Ji Hong suddenly stopped and then smiled faintly, very similar to Shangguan Feihong?

She was originally the same kind of person as Shangguan Feihong.

It’s just that while Shangguan Feihong was alive, she kept suppressing Ji Hong, which is why Ji Hong hid it so well.

Ji Hong sympathized with the injustice Su Changfeng faced before, but that doesn’t mean she would let Su Changfeng remain at ease.

The Su family’s problems should be borne by Su Changfeng.

Moreover, she also wanted to find out why Su Tian suddenly fell so ill.

She wanted to take revenge for Su Tian!

“In fact, there’s no need to say so much.

Su Changfeng is a member of the Su Family, he is destined to do so; this is a responsibility Su Changfeng cannot escape.” Ji Hong murmured.

When she married into the Su Family, it was personally arranged by Shangguan Feihong because she valued that Ji Hong was the same kind of person as Shangguan Feihong.

Ji Hong didn’t understand why Su Qingtian did so back then, but now she’s figured it out.

Su Qingtian planned for them all to be independent, and now that Shangguan Feihong is dead, she must support the Su Family.

“Old man, oh old man, you are an exceptionally wise person.

In this world, no one should be able to match your shrewdness, right?” Ji Hong couldn’t help but sigh, then smiled and said, “But you’d better be dead, because only anger can keep Su Changfeng continuing his revenge for the Su Family, only your death can kindle Su Changfeng!”

The next day, Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen went together to Xianwu Mountain, carrying cash exchanged from the purchased items and the gold jade from the previous betrothal gifts.

Thinking about giving these to Tang Qiulu, Tang Siwen felt especially angry.

She used to show these off in front of Tang Qiulu, but now, she had to hand them over, which made Tang Siwen particularly want to kill Tang Qiulu.

“Donglin, wait for me a moment.” Tang Siwen stopped and said to Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong looked at Tang Siwen in confusion and asked, “What do you want to do?”

Tang Siwen said venomously, “I can’t let her succeed.”

Saying that, Tang Siwen took out a golden hairpin and scratched it forcefully on the ground, soon making the hairpin unrecognizable.

“What are you doing, have you gone crazy?” Seeing Tang Siwen doing this, Tang Xiangdong quickly stopped her.

“I’m not crazy, even if I have to give these to her, I must ruin them first.” Tang Siwen said viciously.

Tang Xiangdong knew that Tang Siwen was particularly dissatisfied with this matter, but now she could only accept her fate, what else could she do?

If she messed up the gold jade and Ji Hong found out, the consequences would be beyond what the Tang Family could bear.

“Stop it now, do you want to cause trouble for the Tang Family?” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

Tang Siwen raised her head, looking unhappy at Tang Xiangdong: “Donglin, what do you mean, even if the Su Family doesn’t appreciate me, I will marry into another great clan in the future, and get them to invest in the Tang Family.

Is this how you treat me?

Don’t you want to make money off me in the future?”

Tang Xiangdong couldn’t help but sneer; he had been good to Tang Siwen before because of the Su Family connection, and now it was clear that Tang Siwen couldn’t enter the Su Family’s doors, so she had no value to him anymore.

As for whether she would marry into some wealthy family in the future, Tang Xiangdong wasn’t bothered at all.

“Tang Siwen, aren’t you resigning yourself to fate yet?

How many prominent families are there in Hai City?

Do you think you can enter the Gu Family’s door?” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

Tang Siwen said through gritted teeth: “Don’t worry about me.

If there’s a problem, I will take full responsibility myself.”

After that, she took out a gold bracelet.

Tang Xiangdong couldn’t just sit idly by anymore, he couldn’t let her go on a rampage, how could she take full responsibility by herself?

He didn’t know if Ji Hong would do the same.

Tang Xiangdong would not allow anything that could harm the Tang Family to happen.

With a crisp “smack” sound,

Tang Xiangdong slapped Tang Siwen across the face viciously: “Tang Siwen, I’ll say it again, don’t act recklessly, or I’ll kick you out of the Tang Family.

Without the Tang Family now, what will you live on, let alone marry into a wealthy family?”

Tang Siwen shivered, a hint of panic appearing on her face.

Obviously, these words scared her.

If she were kicked out of the Tang Family now, she wouldn’t be a Tang Family member anymore, and she wouldn’t qualify to attend those gatherings anymore in the future.

“Sorry, Donglin, I understand.” Tang Siwen lowered her head, but her eyes still hid malice.

Tang Xiangdong treated Tang Siwen much better than Tang Qiulu because Tang Siwen didn’t have a worthless husband like Su Changfeng, and since Tang Siwen admitted her mistake, he didn’t bother anymore.

“Let’s go, why care so much for what’s not yours?

As for your conditions, you could at least marry someone with a bit of money, even if it’s not a wealthy family, it’s still better than that useless Su Changfeng.” Tang Xiangdong said.

After hearing this, Tang Siwen’s mood improved instantly.

Tang Xiangdong was right—even if she picked blindly, she wouldn't be worse off than Tang Qiulu because Su Changfeng was infamous for being useless in Hai City; no one could be worse than him, right?

In the villa, Sun Mei got up especially early, sitting anxiously as if the betrothal gifts were hers.

When she heard the doorbell, she ran to open the door for the first time, saving Chen Lei and Lili some effort.

"Aunt Sun, where's Tang Qiulu?" Tang Xiangdong asked when he didn't see Tang Qiulu.

Seeing the things they were carrying, Sun Mei's eyes lit up: "Tang Qiulu went to work, just hand the things over to me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Sun Mei went to grab the items from Tang Siwen's hands.

How could Tang Siwen be willing, she held on tightly and refused to let go.

"What are you doing?

These things belong to our Qiulu.

Are you thinking of taking them back?

You should still remember what that person said yesterday, right?" Sun Mei yelled at Tang Siwen.

Thinking of yesterday's events, Tang Siwen felt a wave of fear and ultimately let go.

"Come in and sit for a while, take a look at these." Sun Mei took the bag, returned to the living room, and hurriedly opened it.

Her eyes instantly sparkled—the golden shiny objects almost blinded Sun Mei.

Tang Xiangdong sighed helplessly.

Although he currently lived in the Tang Family villa, compared to this house, there was still quite a gap.

At this moment, Su Changfeng came out of the room, and seeing the two of them, he smiled and nodded.

Seeing Su Changfeng, Tang Xiangdong's cold smile couldn't stop showing, he said snidely: "You're so fortunate, living off a woman, getting up only after the sun's high, not worrying about food or clothing.

Why can't I be like you?"