The City 281

Chapter 281: Zhao Meili Who Does Not Know Her Place

Zhao Meili's face was pale, and just as she was about to question Brother Baldie about what was going on, she saw him kneeling there.

"Brother Su, I've done everything you asked me to. Please spare me later," Brother Baldie pleaded, his forehead repeatedly hitting the ground in front of Su Changfeng.

"Su Changfeng, so it was you who set me up?" Zhao Meili finally understood the situation upon hearing Brother Baldie's words.

It turns out Brother Baldie wasn't really bringing her over to see what happened to Tang Qiulu; it was all orchestrated by Su Changfeng to lure her into saying what she did.

"Zhao Meili, I indeed set you up this time, but those words you just said, they came from you. I suppose you never cared about such ties, did you?" Su Changfeng said plainly.

Zhao Meili didn't know what Su Changfeng intended to do, but she sensed that he wouldn't let her off easily.

"So what if I said those things? So what if I don't care about family ties? Are you really going to take my life?" Zhao Meili spoke, still ignorant of the danger she was in.

Su Changfeng didn't respond but instead turned to Tang Qiulu and said, "Qiulu, let Chen Hai take you home first."

Despite her immense anger and frustration, Tang Qiulu couldn't ignore the fact that Zhao Meili was alone.

"Changfeng, I…"

“This time, just listen to me,” Su Changfeng’s expression was very gentle, but his tone was firm and left no room for refusal.

Tang Qiulu realized that even she couldn’t change Su Changfeng’s decision this time.

“Alright, I’ll go back first.”

As she stepped out with Chen Hai, Tang Qiulu asked him at the entrance of the pool hall, “Do you know how Su Cang plans to deal with them?”

Chen Hai wasn’t entirely sure about Su Changfeng, but he could feel a murderous intent from him, and if it were his situation, he wouldn’t spare Zhao Meili either.

Relatives? Aunt?

After Zhao Meili said those words, these terms became utterly absurd.

“Miss Tang, I’m not sure about that, but what Brother Su is doing is all because of you. Regardless of the outcome, you can’t blame him,” Chen Hai said.

Tang Qiulu nodded and said, “I won’t blame him. It’s Zhao Meili’s disregard for family ties that led to her downfall.”

In the basement, the silence was deadly. Zhao Meili stared straight at Su Changfeng, while Sun Gui and Sun Fada didn’t dare to lift their heads. Sun Wan remained silent in a corner.

“Which hand did you use to touch my wife before?” Su Changfeng asked Brother Baldie.

Brother Baldie, who was kneeling, trembled all over, not expecting that Su Changfeng would start with him.

He stretched out his right hand and said, “This one, Brother Su.”

“From now on, use your left hand to eat,” Su Changfeng said coldly.

“Okay,” Brother Baldie’s hair stood on end. “No need to trouble Brother Su; I can handle this minor issue myself.”

Brother Baldie pulled out a butterfly knife from his pocket, held it with his left hand, placed his right hand on the ground, and with a sudden exertion, stabbed it into his palm.

A stab, two holes, blood gushed out!

Seeing this scene, Zhao Meili and the other three were dumbfounded with fear.

Brother Baldie was a major figure in the gray areas of Bin County, yet here he had to resort to self-harm to atone in front of Su Changfeng?

After stabbing himself, Brother Baldie’s body trembled, but he made sure not to utter a sound.

After looking at Su Changfeng once more, Brother Baldie pulled out the knife and stabbed his hand again.

Zhao Meili and her family, now terrified out of their wits, sat motionless on the ground.

And Su Changfeng, still not satisfied, quietly watched Brother Baldie.

Brother Baldie was panting, nearly breaking down inside, and said, “Offending Brother Su results in this. I’ll remember it well in my heart.”

As soon as he spoke, Brother Baldie continued pulling the knife out and stabbing it, even though his right hand barely had any uninjured spots, he didn’t dare stop.

Sun Gui was so scared by this scene that he wet himself, and for a coward like him, witnessing such a thing in a movie would terrify him, let alone seeing it before him.

Earlier, Zhao Meili had said that Su Changfeng wouldn't dare to kill her. However, seeing how he dealt with Brother Baldie, her face turned colorless. What if he really killed her?

A waste? Tang Family's cowardly son-in-law?

At this moment, these titles seemed utterly ridiculous to Zhao Meili when associated with Su Changfeng.

"Su Changfeng, but I'm your aunt," Zhao Meili kneeled, shaking her head continuously, scared to the point where her consciousness started to blur, constantly repeating this phrase.

Sun Fada didn't utter a word to help Zhao Meili, even if Su Changfeng planned to kill her, it was of her own making, and even he couldn't stand those words she said.

At this point, Sun Fada only hoped that Su Changfeng would spare him and Sun Gui, not caring about Zhao Meili's fate.

In the corner, Sun Wan, though unaware of the situation, could sense the thickening scent of blood in the air, and her skin crawled with goosebumps.

"That's enough," Su Changfeng said to Wei Cheng.

"Thank you, Brother Su, for sparing me. Thank you, Brother Su," Wei Cheng expressed his gratitude, kowtowing repeatedly!

When Su Changfeng turned to Sun Gui, the latter was so frightened he instinctively kneeled before him without hesitation.

“You three, I’ve spared you several times before, but now it’s your own doing, so don’t blame me for being ruthless,” Su Changfeng stated nonchalantly.

Sun Gui cried and said, “Su Changfeng, the whole plan was suggested by my mom. It was her who wanted to capture Tang Qiulu, and she’s the one who asked Brother Baldie to sleep with Tang Qiulu. You heard it all just now; this has nothing to do with me.”

“Sun Gui, do you even know what you’re saying? I’m your mother,” Zhao Meili screamed at Sun Gui, her face deathly pale.

Sun Gui’s words clearly were an attempt to save his skin by betraying her, pushing her into the pit of fire.

“Don’t worry, I won’t make any decisions now. Given you’re from the Sun family, I’ll see what Sun Wei has to say,” Su Changfeng stated.

In less than ten minutes, Sun Wei arrived at the pool hall. Upon entering the basement and seeing Wei Chengzhang’s ruined right hand, he was also quite shocked.

Because Wei Cheng was an incredibly powerful figure in Bin County, and even he ended up like this before Su Changfeng?

“Sun Wei, is Tang Qiulu part of the Sun family?” Su Changfeng asked Sun Wei.

“Yes,” Sun Wei nodded heavily. Tang Qiulu was his granddaughter, so of course, she was part of the Sun family.

“Then, as a member of the Sun family, shouldn’t she be treated fairly?” Su Changfeng continued.

“Indeed,” Sun Wei replied.

Chapter 282: Zhao Meili is dead

“Sun Gui and Sun Wan conspired to capture Tang Qiulu. I can overlook that, but Zhao Meili actually sent Wei Cheng to rape Tang Qiulu. How do you think this should be handled to give Tang Qiulu her due fairness?” Su Changfeng said.

Upon hearing the word “rape,” Sun Wei shuddered.

Zhao Meili actually did this to her niece?

Though he could understand her resentment towards Tang Qiulu, it was still family. Why would she be so cruel?

“Zhao Meili, did you really do this?” Sun Wei asked through gritted teeth.

Zhao Meili deeply regretted it now, but the words were already spoken, and there was no way to cover it up.

“Dad, I was just confused back then. Now I know I was wrong.” Zhao Meili cried.

Sun Wei angrily approached Zhao Meili and slapped her several times across the face.

“You beast, Qiulu is your niece! Why would you do this?” Sun Wei, exhausted from hitting her, told Sun Fada: “Sun Fada, we can’t have such a woman in the Sun family.”

Sun Fada felt a jolt in his heart. Sun Wei was suggesting he divorce Zhao Meili, but he didn’t have the courage to do so.

“Sun Wei, is this your idea of fairness? If I hadn’t shown up, Tang Qiulu would have been defiled. Is she only to be kicked out of the Sun family?” Su Changfeng’s voice was icy.

Sun Wei looked at Su Changfeng, took a deep breath, and asked, “Then how do you intend to handle this?”

“You are the head of the Sun family, and delivering justice is not difficult here. Killing Zhao Meili wouldn’t be excessive, right?” Su Changfeng smiled.

Sun Wei took two steps back in shock; Su Changfeng wanted him to kill Zhao Meili.

But this was a matter of life here, and it was illegal to kill someone.

“Su Changfeng, I understand you’re extremely now, but must her mistake be compensated with death?” Sun Wei said.

“Compensation? This is atonement,” Su Changfeng insisted.

Zhao Meili, pale and in shock, said, “Sun Fada, Sun Gui, why are you two still standing there? Think of a way to save me. This guy wants me dead; are you deaf?”

Sun Fada and Sun Gui dared not move. Despite their strong family ties, nobody wanted to make a life-threatening move at such a critical moment.

“Wei Cheng, if Zhao Meili doesn’t die, no one in the Sun family will be spared.” Su Changfeng, face frosty, said and then left the basement.

At that moment, the basement was deathly silent, so quiet that you could hear a heartbeat.

Sun Wan approached the group in despair, saying to Sun Wei, “Grandpa, now I know I’m wrong.”

Seeing Sun Wan kneel, Sun Wei angrily kicked her down. Without her, none of this would have happened.

She repeatedly humiliated Tang Qiulu to bring herself credit, but she didn’t realize that her path was a bottomless pit from the start, which would harm her and implicate the entire Sun family.

“You should also tone down your arrogance a bit.” Sun Wei rebuked.

Sun Wan nodded with tears, full of regret now.

After knowing she was no match for Su Changfeng, Sun Wan hoped time would rewind. If she hadn’t given Tang Qiulu a hard time or showed superiority over her, Zhou Haiwen wouldn’t have abandoned her.

“Old Man Sun, now I have to go to the hospital for a checkup. So tell me now, do you choose Zhao Meili to die or the Sun family to die?” Wei Cheng’s whole right hand was numb, and he knew it was as good as crippled.

Even if it could be treated, it couldn’t be fully healed. Su Changfeng also said from now on, he would have to eat with his left hand, which was an unchangeable fact.

Sun Wei was expressionless. Zhao Meili brought this upon herself and could not drag down the entire Sun family.

If someone like Wei Cheng went to deal with the Sun family, they couldn’t survive.

Taking a knife from Wei Cheng, Sun Wei walked toward Zhao Meili and said, “Zhao Meili, don’t blame me; this is the result of your actions. If you had had a bit of family affection earlier, it wouldn’t have come to this.”

After leaving the billiard hall, Su Changfeng did not immediately return to the villa but was attracted by a fortune-telling stand on the roadside.

It was a particularly young man dressed in a Taoist-like outfit, carrying the same aura he had seen in the photo before.

Possibly a fraud, given the same feeling.

“Can you tell fortunes?” Su Changfeng approached the small stall and asked.

This young little Taoist looked at Su Changfeng and said, “I give readings to those with a fate connection, but you’re not the destined one for a small Taoist.”

“What nonsense, just trying to make more money. Name your price.” Su Changfeng didn’t believe in fate, as he believed people make their own destinies.

But suddenly remembering when he was 12, it was because of a Taoist’s words that he suffered in his childhood, wanting to expose this Taoist’s true nature.

“It’s said wealthy people live short lives, so having too much money isn’t a good thing,” said the young Taoist.

Su Changfeng sneered and said, “You openly deceive here for money too. Aren’t you afraid of being struck by lightning?”

“In this world, there’s no heaven punishing evil; every action has its cause and effect.”

“With such empty words, you dare to tell fortunes? Your courage is commendable.” Su Changfeng shook his head disapprovingly. Though this Taoist lacked the real skill, at least he could engage in conversation. But the Taoist in front couldn’t even deceive anyone tomorrow.

“Jiang Taigong fishes, and those willing will bite the hook, but I’m just here to receive free money, not to eat you, the small fish,” the little Taoist laughed for a while, then slowly packed up, mumbling inaudibly.

Su Changfeng stood up and said, “Don’t let me run into you again, or your stall won’t survive.”

After Su Changfeng walked away, the little Taoist said, “We can meet again in the future. My master told me you must die; otherwise, why would I come down from the mountain? But…”

The Taoist shook his head and sighed helplessly, “I can’t defeat you yet, really putting this little Taoist in a dilemma.”

When Su Changfeng returned to the villa, Tang Qiulu had already been told what happened with Sun Mei. Sun Mei was furious and didn’t know how to speak.

Chapter 283 Attending the Funeral

“Su Changfeng, Zhao Meili, this woman’s heart is too vicious, she dared to do something worse than a beast, you can’t let her go.” Sun Mei said angrily.

Su Changfeng glanced at Tang Qiulu and said, “Don’t be in a rush to return to Hai City, wait until after Zhao Meili’s funeral then go back.”

Upon hearing Su Changfeng’s words, both Tang Qiulu and Sun Mei trembled slightly.

Sun Mei especially wanted revenge, to vent Tang Qiulu’s anger, but she didn’t really think Zhao Meili would die because of this incident.

Seeing Su Changfeng force Shangguan Feihong to death, Sun Mei certainly didn’t doubt whether Su Changfeng’s words were true.

“Changfeng… you.”

“It wasn’t me who made a move, it was Sun who did it.” Su Changfeng said.

“Grandpa?.”

“Dad!”

Sun Mei and Tang Qiulu were shocked again, how did Sun Wei get involved in this and end up killing Zhao Meili?

Su Changfeng didn't say why, and Tang Qiulu and Sun Mei didn't continue to ask.

As for Zhao Meili's death, Sun Fada, Sun Gui, and Sun Wan all witnessed it personally, their minds are blank ever since.

However, they all understood that Sun Wei did this for the entire Sun Family, otherwise the whole Sun Family would end up in Hell.

After leaving the billiard hall, Sun Wei's hands kept trembling because this was the first time in his life to do such a thing; he couldn't possibly not be affected.

"Grandpa, how is Su Changfeng so powerful?" Sun Wanxin felt uneasy.

Thinking back to how she had belittled Su Changfeng every day, she felt frightened. Her brother called him Brother Su, Wei Chengzhang knelt in front of him, every event proved Su Changfeng wasn't simple.

Sun Wei's teeth were still shivering. After hearing Sun Wan's question, he tremblingly said, "The old man of the Tang Family had recognized Su Changfeng as a son-in-law before he died, surely there was a reason behind it, his real background is definitely not as simple as we see it. Let's leave it at that, never mention this again, let's proceed as if nothing happened, otherwise Zhao Meili's fate will sooner or later befall us."

"Dad, Zhao Meili's dead, how should we explain it to her family?" As sad as Sun Fada was, he felt a sense of liberation from chains.

After nearly half a life of marriage, he was always oppressed by Zhao Meili to the point of suffocation. Now that Zhao Meili is dead, his life is equally freed.

"Wei Cheng will handle it, Chen Hai will also step in, we'll just tell everyone Zhao Meili died of illness." Sun Wei said.

The three kept nodding, because with Wei Cheng and Chen Hai involved, no one besides them would know the truth, and they should only remember one thing: never provoke Su Changfeng lightly!

The news of Zhao Meili's death due to illness soon spread, with Chen Hai manipulating everything from behind, no one would doubt it, and the hospital had already produced a series of related certificates.

Three days later, Zhao Meili was cremated and buried, and the matter ended, but in everyone's mind within the Sun family, it was an inescapable shadow.

Hai City.

Tang Xiangdong's office, after their group was acquired by a mysterious person, Tang Xiangdong was no longer the chairman, now he was practically a nobody in the corporation.

His future fate was also uncertain until the new chairman arrived; only then would he know if he could continue working in the company.

Despite not being the chairman anymore, Tang Xiangdong shamelessly sat in the chairman's office, clearly unwilling to leave.

Selling the company was the final option, Tang Xiangdong once secretly vowed that one day he would regain control of the company.

Yet the idea seemed ridiculous because now he had nothing, where would he find the capital to take the company back?

"Donglin, I heard the new chairman of our corporation is coming tomorrow, what are you planning to do?" Tang Siwen entered the office and asked Tang Xiangdong.

"Who told you that?" Tang Xiangdong asked darkly, so the new chairman is coming tomorrow, meaning this office won't belong to him anymore?

“Chen Wei.” Tang Siwen replied.

Tang Xiangdong slammed his fist on the table, coldly said, “If it weren’t for Chen Wei, I wouldn’t be in this state now. I want to see who the new chairman is, how capable he could be. Now that the West District project is unrelated to the Tang Family, I want to see how he plans to save the corporation!”

Tang Siwen’s expression was somewhat conflicted; she had another piece of news, unsure whether to tell Tang Xiangdong now.

She knew Tang Xiangdong was unwilling, even wanting to see the corporation bankrupt under new management, but the scenario was clearly unrealistic as Cheng Shi was also coming to the corporation for tomorrow’s meeting.

“Donglin, Cheng Shi will also attend tomorrow’s meeting.” Tang Siwen said through clenched teeth.

Even if not told now, he would know during tomorrow’s meeting anyway, better to inform him now perhaps.

“What!” Tang Xiangdong jumped up instantly, Cheng Shi’s presence was unbelievable, he asked, “How could this happen? That imbecile Cheng Shi, why is he coming to the corporation’s meeting, it has nothing to do with him!”

Tang Siwen sighed helplessly, knowing Tang Xiangdong could fathom why Cheng Shi was coming, but he simply refused to accept it.

“Donglin, everything is laid out before you now, you should bear it.” Tang Siwen said.

Tang Xiangdong exploded furiously, flipping the table but lacking the strength for more than a slight movement.

He continued nonetheless, smashing everything visible in the office.

In less than two minutes, the office looked as if a grenade had gone off.

“That bastard Cheng Shi, didn’t he say he wouldn’t collaborate with the Tang Family anymore?” Tang Xiangdong roared indignantly.

Tang Siwen shook her head helplessly, left the office allowing Tang Xiangdong to continue his rampage.

To Tang Xiangdong, the situation was hard to accept, but to those in the Tang family, it was good news, as hearing the corporation’s crisis had been resolved meant their jobs were secure, though they couldn’t make personal gains from it anymore.

Chapter 284 Bought the Tang Group

“Siwen, how are things now? How is Tang Xiangdong?”

“He’s going crazy right now, smashing everything he can see inside,” Tang Siwen said.

Some of the Tang Family’s relatives were not surprised to hear this news. How long had he been the chairman, and after tomorrow, he wouldn’t be anymore. He simply couldn’t accept it.

“We’ll know who our new chairman is tomorrow. I’m really looking forward to it.”

“Sigh, I hope the new chairman lets everyone stay in the Group. If we’re kicked out, life would be tough for us.”

“Indeed, hopefully, there won’t be a massive cleanup of the Group.”

The Tang Family members were like parasites in the Group, utterly incapable on their own. If they left the Group, it would be hard for them to survive in society, so they were understandably worried about their future.

But now, their fate was in the hands of tomorrow’s new chairman. Their worries here were pointless, and all they could do was hope fate would spare them.

At the Mountain Villa, Tang Qiulu's family returned and finally could relax a bit.

Although Zhao Meili's death put significant pressure on their family, Su Changfeng didn't show any unusual behavior in front of them, so there wasn't much to worry about.

Sun Mei dared not provoke Su Changfeng now and spoke to him with particular politeness, fearing he might become displeased.

As for Tang Zhenhua, he didn't even have the courage to look directly at Su Changfeng. Even when dining together, he felt immense pressure.

At the dinner table, Su Changfeng noticed Liu Lili looking hesitant, as if something had happened, and Tang Qiulu appeared listless.

Something must definitely be wrong with Liu Lili, most likely related to her daughter, and Tang Qiulu's lack of energy probably stemmed from the Group's affairs. She had the demeanor of a strong woman, and staying home all day wasn't something she could adapt to.

"Qiulu, do you need me to take you to the Group tomorrow?" Su Changfeng asked Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu replied with a bitter smile, "I've already resigned. What would I go to the Group for?"

"Qiulu, I think you were a bit impulsive back then. Resigning played right into Tang Xiangdong's hands. He'd love nothing more than for you to leave the Group," Sun Mei said helplessly.

Tang Qiulu's choices had always been right, so Sun Mei never intervened. But in this matter of resigning from the Group, Sun Mei believed Tang Qiulu was making a big mistake.

"Mom, it's too late to change things now. Saying this doesn't help at all," Tang Qiulu said with her head down, feeling deeply regretful as she imagined how happy Tang Xiangdong must be now. The thought annoyed her.

“Actually…” At this point, Su Changfeng interjected, “Since you left the Tang Group, Weishui Real Estate terminated their partnership, and the bank forced the Tang Family to repay loans. The Group is currently facing numerous difficulties.”

Tang Qiulu wasn’t happy to hear this, as the Group’s dire state wasn’t something she wished for. She just wanted to be able to work.

However, Sun Mei was particularly pleased to hear this, “Heaven is truly watching. Qiulu’s value in the Group cannot be surpassed by Tang Xiangdong. I bet he’s green with regret now.”

“But what’s that got to do with me?” Tang Qiulu said lazily.

“Ahem… Actually, after you went back to Bin County, I bought the Tang Group. So, you’re the new chairman,” Su Changfeng said.

Everyone, including Liu Lili, stared in disbelief at Su Changfeng.

He bought the Group!

He bought the Tang Group!

Sun Mei instinctively glanced at Tang Zhenhua. Buying the Group probably cost a fortune. Where did Su Changfeng get this money? Why did he have so much money?

As she came back to her senses, Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng, “Are you joking? You bought the Tang Group?”

“But Cheng Shi will come causing trouble tomorrow, and the West District project is unlikely to continue for the Group. You must find another way to help the Group through this crisis,” Su Changfeng said.

The West District project was pivotal for the Tang Family to join the ranks of Hai City's first-class families. The Old Madam had pinned her hopes on this project, so if the partnership failed, a crisis would arise.

However, if they could withdraw from the West District project and use the Group's funds to find other ways, abandoning the Old Madam's ambitions, the Tang Family might still weather the crisis.

Tang Qiulu took a deep breath and said, "I'll definitely work hard."

Seeing Tang Qiulu regain her determination, Su Changfeng smiled happily, "That's nothing, as long as it makes you happy, I'm willing to do it for you."

Tang Qiulu blushed instantly and quickly looked down, feeling particularly touched. A new feeling of gratitude was growing in her heart, one she found too shy to express, and she felt it shouldn't be her to take the initiative, so she dismissed the thought.

Sun Mei glared at Tang Zhenhua, as if saying, "Look at Su Changfeng. To make Tang Qiulu happy, he even bought the Group. Now look at you."

Tang Zhenhua hung his head in sorrow. He wanted to do the same, but he didn't have the funds. Buying the Tang Group was money he could never earn in a lifetime. He felt impotent.

After dinner, the family sat together in the living room watching TV, and Liu Lili, having finished her chores, went to her room.

"Changfeng, Aunt Liu seemed to have something on her mind today. Why don't you ask her?" Tang Qiulu reminded Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng had intended to do this, and hearing Tang Qiulu, he walked towards Liu Lili's room.

When he knocked, Liu Lili opened the door with her head down, trying to hide her expression, but Su Changfeng could still see the tear stains on her cheeks.

“Aunt Liu, is something the matter?” Su Changfeng asked Liu Lili.

Liu Lili shook her head and said, “Nothing, Changfeng, I don’t want to continue this job. I want to resign.”

“Resign!” Su Changfeng’s heart skipped a beat. Everything seemed fine before, so why resign now? He knew Liu Lili well; dissatisfaction with her current job couldn’t be the reason.

“I hope you can understand, Aunt Liu,” Liu Lili said, lowering her head.

Chapter 285: Who Will Host the Meeting

In the Group, at least everyone can make a living, but once the Group collapses, the Tang Family will be finished together.

“Donglin, you bastard, do you know what you’re doing?” Tang Zhenbang cursed viciously.

Tang Xiangdong’s heart became incredibly twisted. He couldn’t accept the fact that he wasn’t the chairman, and he now hoped that these Tang Family members who mocked him would die with him.

In any case, it’s no big deal if we all die together; at least there’ll be company on the road.

“Dad, this has nothing to do with you.” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

Tang Zhenbang wanted to beat Tang Xiangdong out of anger, but at that moment, a commotion from outside was heard, suggesting that the new chairman of the Group had arrived.

Everyone craned their necks, as a beautiful figure gradually appeared, yet the faces of the Tang Family members were all filled with confusion.

Tang Qiulu!

Why is she coming to the Group now?

Tang Xiangdong immediately ran to Tang Qiulu. He had previously gone to Xianwu Mountain to block Tang Qiulu, but was driven away by the security there, and then Tang Qiulu went to Bin County.

He had suppressed this anger for a long time, and now Tang Qiulu dared to come to the Group?

“Tang Qiulu, get the hell out of here. Who let you come here? Don’t forget you’re no longer part of the Group!” Tang Xiangdong said impatiently.

Beside Tang Qiulu stood two bodyguards, members of Zhu Lie’s crew, sent by Su Changfeng to protect her to prevent any conflict at the Group. Because of these two bodyguards, Tang Xiangdong dared not get too close to Tang Qiulu.

“Tang Xiangdong, you’ve already stepped down as chairman. There’s no need for you to meddle in the Group’s affairs, right?” said Tang Qiulu.

Tang Xiangdong roared with a ferocious face, “If it weren’t for you, things wouldn’t have turned out this way, you bitch. It’s all because of you.”

“I resigned; wasn’t that what you wanted? Why is it my responsibility now?” Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Qiulu was right, but that was on the condition that her resignation had no impact on the Group.

But now, the Group had already been sold to someone else, and he had become the most insignificant person in the Group. Tang Xiangdong would certainly blame it all on Tang Qiulu.

“You knew all along what would happen; that’s why you resigned, right? You did it on purpose,” Tang Xiangdong shouted, unable to hold up his fist.

The two bodyguards beside Tang Qiulu took a step forward, making Tang Xiangdong dare not move rashly.

“Tang Xiangdong, if you hadn’t forced me back then, would the Group be in this state? And what identity are you using to speak with me now? A janitor? Or a security guard?” Tang Qiulu laughed.

These words completely enraged Tang Xiangdong. It was obvious that Tang Qiulu had come to mock him, and he couldn’t let her have her way.

“You get out now. Our new chairman is coming to the Group for a meeting today. After everything you’ve done to me, do you plan on dragging me down as well?” Tang Xiangdong said.

His words were clearly meant for the Tang Family members, who didn’t want to be implicated by Tang Qiulu.

“Tang Qiulu, you’d better leave soon. Since you’ve already resigned, why come here to stir trouble?”

“That’s right, this is Tang Xiangdong’s fault, but now, in this situation, isn’t it bad to drag us into it?”

“Tang Qiulu, get out now. You’re no longer one of the Group, nobody would listen to you, yet you bring bodyguards here, who are you trying to intimidate?” Tang Siwen said with a disdainful face.

Tang Qiulu looked at the Tang Family members, it seemed that no one wanted to see her, especially Tang Siwen, who was particularly hostile.

“If I leave now, who will hold the meeting for everyone?” Tang Qiulu asked.

A meeting?

Wasn’t today’s meeting supposed to be chaired by the new chairman? What does Tang Qiulu have to do with it?

The Tang Family members were puzzled, but gradually some faces were filled with shock.

Could it be that Tang Qiulu is the new chairman of the Group? Did she secretly buy the Tang Group?

“Qiulu, are you the new chairman of the Group?” Someone asked.

This question not only shocked the Tang Family but also the other staff members.

Tang Qiulu, after resigning, actually bought the entire Group!

This is impossible!

Where did she get the strength from?

“You… is the new Group chairman you?” Tang Siwen was dumbfounded instantly. Recently she was living almost like a beggar, without a way to work in the Group, she couldn’t even eat.

If she were the new chairman, those words she just said were enough for Tang Qiulu to fire her.

“Exactly.” Tang Qiulu said.

The Tang Family’s attitude made a 180-degree turn, all smiling faces.

“Qiulu, who would’ve thought you’re the new chairman. Wonderful, after all this time, the Group is still in the hands of our Tang Family people.”

“That’s really great, Qiulu.”

“You really have the competence, if it weren’t for you, our Group would have truly been finished.”

Where did Tang Qiulu get the money to buy the Group? These people don't care because they're not concerned with that. In their eyes, now that the chairman is Tang Qiulu, they can continue to stay in the Group.

"Tang Qiulu, son of a monkey, you planned this all along to screw me, didn't you?" The furious Tang Xiangdong finally couldn't bear it, swung his fist at Tang Qiulu.

In Tang Xiangdong's eyes, this was a setup designed by Tang Qiulu. She had deliberately resigned and left, causing the Group to go into a crisis, then she seized the chance to buy it, becoming the chairman herself.

Before the fist could hit Tang Qiulu, Tang Xiangdong had already fallen.

Zhu Lie's two crew members were here, and they wouldn't let anyone hurt Tang Qiulu.

If Tang Qiulu even lost a single hair, they wouldn't be able to report back to Zhu Lie.

One of the bodyguards stepped on Tang Xiangdong's chest, and said coldly, "Boy, stay calm with your actions, or be careful with some parts of your body, you wouldn't want to lose any, right?"

Tang Xiangdong was so frightened that he quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, big brother, I was impulsive just now."

They automatically made way for Tang Qiulu to enter the conference room, where she sat in the chairman's position.

After the Tang Family members were seated, Cheng Shi said, "Miss Tang, the West District project has been suspended for several days. The losses during these days will be borne entirely by the Tang Family. If there's any problem with this matter, our Weishui lawyers will make sure you get a good explanation."

"Brother Cheng Shi, I apologize for the inconvenience caused to your Group this time. The Tang Family will fully compensate for the losses on the West District project, and I assure you there will be no issues." Tang Qiulu said.

Chapter 286: No Valuable Connection

Cheng Shi chuckled lightly. Tang Qiulu indeed had extraordinary courage; this small problem was nothing in her eyes.

“Then I’ll thank Miss Tang first. I’ve gotten the response I wanted, so I won’t bother you any further and I’ll leave now.” Cheng Shi stood up and said.

Compensation for the West District project made the Tang Family resentful, but since Tang Qiulu is the group’s chairperson, and she just said that, no one dared to contradict.

“Tang Qiulu, you’re such a coward. When they ask for compensation, you just give it. I wonder how long the group can last under your leadership,” Tang Xiangdong sneered coldly.

The trouble with Cheng Shi was easily handled by Tang Qiulu, which he wasn’t happy to see, but at least it could make Tang Qiulu bleed a little, which was already good enough.

“If we file a lawsuit against Weishui Real Estate, the group will face more troubles. We’ve already lost the West District project, but to keep the Tang Family out of the top-tier ranks. However, keeping the group operating normally under the current conditions isn’t too difficult,” Tang Qiulu said.

She had already planned not to focus on that goal for now, so the group wouldn’t be under much pressure as long as it could continue to develop. The future goal isn’t impossible to pursue.

The priority now is to quickly get the group back on track, without letting the West District project have any impact.

“10 billion of loans, now the group has lost the West District project. How do you plan to pay it back?” Tang Xiangdong asked.

Tang Qiulu looked at Tang Xiangdong, smiled lightly, and said, “You are no longer part of the Tang Group now. There’s no need for you to manage the group’s affairs, is there?”

“You…” Tang Xiangdong trembled with anger. Tang Qiulu implied she was kicking him out of the group.

“Should I call the security, or will you leave voluntarily?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Tang Xiangdong sneered, “Without me, Tang Xiangdong, the group will collapse sooner or later. Tang Qiulu, just wait and see. Sooner or later, you’ll beg me.”

“I know you have quite a network, but don’t forget, any businessman always puts their interests first. Do you think anyone cares about these worthless relationships now?” Tang Qiulu said.

Worthless relationships!

These words turned into a sharp sword piercing Tang Xiangdong’s heart.

He said those things to threaten Tang Qiulu, but who knew Tang Qiulu saw through it in an instant.

Once he’s no longer the chairperson, who would seriously regard him?

Moreover, the group of people around Yang Lei had proactively mentioned ongoing cooperation after Yang Lei unexpectedly died.

Tang Xiangdong understood some event definitely occurred; perhaps Tang Qiulu, this scheming woman, managed to handle everything.

“Tang Qiulu, I will surely make you regret your actions!” Tang Xiangdong said, then turned to the Tang Family members and continued, “I will also make you realize who truly has the ability to make the Tang Family prosper. You will regret being under his leadership sooner or later.”

After Tang Xiangdong left, the Tang Family meeting continued as usual. Tang Qiulu’s plan was particularly simple: stabilize the current development of the Tang Family and then break through elsewhere.

These members of the Tang Family would certainly have no objections to this because they depend on the group for survival. Moreover, Tang Qiulu is now the group's chairperson, so they only need to obediently listen to instructions.

Meanwhile, Su Changfeng was driving a Lamborghini toward Rong City.

Rong City is less than 100 kilometers from Hai City, but its development is better than that of Hai City, and in recent years it has vaguely started to resemble a first-tier city.

There is a particularly famous temple in Rong City where believers pray on the first and fifteenth days, and it's quite popular.

It's said that the abbot of this temple is a great immortal. Of course, only devout believers believe that; most visitors come to pray for peace of mind.

At a place resembling a temple, it's rare to see someone dressed like a Taoist, but at this moment, a young Taoist was walking up the path to the back hill, unaffected by the strange looks sent his way by passersby.

"Why are you staring at me? Never seen a Taoist who believes in Buddhism?"

"Still looking? If you keep staring, I'll blind you!"

"Move aside, move aside, don't hinder the small path up the mountain."

This Taoist cursed as he walked, and upon reaching the back hill, he went through twists and turns to arrive in front of a green tile house.

The area had few people; it was off-limits to believers and visitors, known only to the abbot and a few others.

“I’m back, Master.” The young Taoist sat in front of the house without any semblance of spiritual practice, and after sitting down he removed his shoes and rubbed his feet, even sniffing his hand with a particularly satisfied expression.

“This trip exhausted me, but I did meet the person you mentioned. Honestly, he’s not much; if I fought him, he’d be on his knees in three moves, pleading for me to spare his life.” The Taoist continued.

The door opened, and a white-haired old man leisurely stepped out and flicked the Taoist’s head: “Qing Yin, tell me the truth — you didn’t do anything foolish, right?”

The Taoist named Qing Yin painfully rubbed his head and said, “Master, I truly followed your instructions and just met with him, nothing else was said or done. You needn’t worry.”

“Hmm.” The old man nodded and took out a translucent jade from his pocket, saying: “This item is particularly important; you must keep it safe.”

Qing Yin immediately reached for the jade, his face filled with greed: “Master, this thing looks nice, it must be valuable.”

The white-haired old man stretched out his hand, seemingly preparing to chastise Qing Yin, but Qing Yin quickly ran off, saying: “Don’t worry, Master. I was just asking; I will surely take good care of this thing.”

“Remember, this jade is vital. Even if you’re on the verge of death, you must not give it to anyone. It’s a token of paramount importance,” the old man said.

“Don’t worry, I’m so clever, I surely won’t forget,” Qing Yin said with a grin.

Chapter 287: White-Haired Elder?

Looking at Qing Yin’s flippant demeanor, the old man sighed helplessly and said, “You should go down the mountain now, go to Su Changfeng, and don’t come back.”

Qing Yin was startled for a moment, then immediately put on a serious face and asked, “Master, why do you want me to find Su Changfeng? Earlier, you told me to kill him, and if I go down the mountain now, no one will take care of you.”

“Do I need your care? Don’t forget what I just told you. It’d be best for you to befriend him. In the future, someone will come looking for you. This jade is for proving your true identity,” the old man said.

Qing Yin was completely stunned—befriend Su Changfeng? Perhaps to attack him later? But given his current skills, even a sneaky scheme might not succeed. And who would come looking for him? What use does this jade have?

“I know you have a lot of questions now, but in the future, you’ll have the chance to find out. However, before that, for your safety, remember not to probe into anything. Let everything take its course,” the old man said.

“I’ve been raised by you, Master. I’ll do whatever you ask, but not coming back feels inappropriate. I even planned to give you a proper farewell,” Qing Yin said.

The old man kicked him and cursed, “Get lost.”

Then the old man went into the green tile house, slammed the door shut, and said, “Now take off the Daoist robe, and you can do whatever you want. Don’t think I don’t know you sneak peeks at the female pilgrims in the temple. But regarding women, you should be moderate and not waste your health.”

Hearing this made Qing Yin extremely emotional!

“Actually, I don’t want to leave, Master, but your temper leaves me no choice. I’ll leave now; don’t miss me too much,” Qing Yin said, quickly running away.

When he was close to the temple, Qing Yin suddenly stopped, as an ominous premonition arose in his heart, and he hurriedly ran back.

After returning, Qing Yin shouted several times, but there was no sound from inside the house, which instantly chilled his heart.

When he opened the door, a pair of dangling legs came into view.

“Master, who forced you to your death?” Yin cried out in agony.

As a child, he was raised by his master. Although Qing Yin appeared flippant, in his heart, his master was like a father to him.

He understood that his master’s death was absolutely forced by someone.

“Master, I will definitely avenge you. No matter who it is, Qing Yin will make that person accompany you,” Qing Yin cried as he buried the old man and then descended the mountain.

At Rongcheng University, Chen Qingqing, with her ponytail, lowered her head and quickened her pace as if escaping something. But as soon as she reached the school gate, a few girls blocked her path.

“Chen Qingqing, why are you running so fast? Are you going out for a hookup? There’s no need to rush so much.”

“I really didn’t expect it. This so-called good student turns out to be so provocative, even earning money like this?”

“If you need money, just tell everyone. We could help you somehow; there’s no need to ruin your reputation like this, right?”

“Oh, right, I’ve heard before that your mom works as a servant in someone’s house, paying your tuition and living expenses. It must be tough, right?”

These girls were Chen Qingqing's classmates, but they didn't get along well. Recently, rumors about Chen Qingqing had spread at school, and they took the chance to kick her while she was down, eager to drive her out of school.

"What my mom does is none of your business. Please move," Chen Qing said.

"Chen Qingqing, I suggest you don't leave school. A seminar is being held for you right now, and you might be expelled. If you leave now, the story about you selling yourself could turn into a truth."

"Exactly, there's no need to earn money now. At least wait until this incident blows over."

"Maybe she doesn't even have money to eat. If she doesn't leave with clients, will she starve at school?"

The girls covered their mouths, laughing, their words full of insults and ridicule towards Chen Qingqing.

Chen Qingqing's face turned gloomy; she had been set up, and she hadn't done any of these things.

"Chen Qingqing, I have a video here. Do you want to take a look?" One of the girls took out a phone and started playing a video.

Despite the distance, Chen Qingqing could still see the video's content on the screen, clearly filmed in the dorm—showing her changing clothes.

"If I upload this video to the campus website, what do you think will happen?" The girl with the video smirked triumphantly.

Judging by the filming angle, her roommate likely secretly filmed it.

But in this situation, who filmed it wasn't important. If this video got uploaded, her reputation would be truly ruined.

Chen Qingqing immediately thought about snatching the phone.

“Chen Qingqing, seeing you so pitiful, I’ll give you a chance. If you obediently do as I say this time, I’ll delete the video. How about that?” the girl holding the phone said smugly to Chen Qingqing.

“Okay, as long as you delete the video, I’ll do whatever you want,” Chen Qingqing said, her face pale.

She couldn’t let this video spread, or she’d carry a stain for the rest of her life.

“You said it yourself; it’s not like I’m forcing you,” the girl with the phone laughed. Even though her face was pretty, her actions were nauseating.

The girl thought for a moment and said, “How about you kneel and confess you’re a slut? I’ll just take a photo. How about that?”

Chen Qingqing wasn’t stupid. If a picture of her kneeling with captions spread, she couldn’t clear the rumors.

“I never had any grudges with you. Why target me?” Chen Qingqing asked, puzzled.

“You slut have done this, ruining our school’s reputation. Do I need a reason to teach you a lesson?” The girl said disdainfully, seeing Chen Qingqing as inferior.

Chapter 288: Su Changfeng Arrives

Chen Qingqing shook her head, sitting there helplessly. If she didn’t agree to this condition, the video would be spread out, and she wouldn’t be able to stay at school, maybe even get expelled.

But if the photo of her kneeling got maliciously used, it would ruin her reputation.

What should I do now?

Chen Qingqing felt it was the most despairing moment of her life. No matter what choice she made, her future seemed bleak.

Chen Qingqing lowered her head, sobbing, when she saw a pair of men's legs walking toward her.

"What's going on? What happened?" The voice asked sternly.

Chen Qingqing lifted her head to see a somewhat unfamiliar face enter her view.

"Who are you? This has nothing to do with you, right?" The girl holding the phone sneered at the person speaking, thinking: another hero trying to save the damsel? Does he even know his limits?

Apart from the few girls surrounding Chen Qingqing, many people around were looking at this person with shock because he had just come in a Lamborghini, which was particularly eye-catching.

This person was Su Changfeng. Although he hadn't seen Chen Qingqing in person, he had memorized her looks from Liu Lili's phone.

But Su Changfeng didn't expect that just arriving at the school gate, he would see Chen Qingqing being bullied.

"Chen Qingqing? I'm Su Changfeng," Su Changfeng extended his hand to Chen Qingqing.

Su Changfeng!

Chen Qingqing had heard Liu Lili mention that the boss who hired her would come today to solve the trouble for her.

But in Chen Qingqing's mind, since her mom said it was a boss, it should at least be an older person, but why is he so young? And quite handsome.

“You… are Brother Changfeng?” Chen Qingqing said incredulously.

Su Changfeng smiled and said, “Yes, the genuine one, now stand up.”

After helping Chen Qingqing up, Su Changfeng asked, “What happened?”

“It’s her, she has a video of me changing in the dorm on her phone, probably taken by a roommate secretly,” Chen Qingqing said.

Su Changfeng frowned and said coldly, “Hand over the phone.”

“Who do you think you are? Just because you ask, I’ll give? Do you even know who you are? What could you do to me if I don’t?” The girl said with a defiant tone, raising her head high.

Su Changfeng turned to Chen Qingqing and said, “If you can’t stay here, I’ll find another school for you.”

Everyone found Su Changfeng’s words bewildering, and then they saw him suddenly grab the girl by the neck, coldly saying, “Starting trouble at your school’s gate would have quite an impact, wouldn’t it? Unless you obediently hand over the phone and I’ll let you go this time.”

The girl didn’t expect Su Changfeng to be so rough and rude, especially in such a public place.

“You… let go, do you even know who I am?” The girl gritted her teeth and said.

“Who you are doesn’t matter to me, but whoever you are, you can’t provoke me!” With that, Su Changfeng pulled back his hand and forcibly took the phone from her.

The phone screen was still paused on the video playback page. Su Changfeng deleted the video directly and then smashed the phone to the ground, shattering it.

“I’m not leaving just yet, if you have any objections, come find me anytime,” Su Changfeng said to the girl, then turned with Chen Qingqing towards the Lamborghini.

“He… actually came in a sports car!”

“Is that car his? It’s a Lamborghini!”

“How does Chen Qingqing know such a wealthy person?”

The girls who had surrounded Chen Qingqing earlier were now staring wide-eyed with disbelief.

Chen Qingqing was also somewhat incredulous. Even though Liu Lili told her this person was the boss, she didn’t expect him to be someone who drove a Lamborghini!

Chen Qingqing didn’t know how to express her gratitude to Su Changfeng for coming all this way for such a trivial matter.

“Brother Changfeng, thank you so much for coming here because of me,” Chen Qingqing apologized after getting into the car.

“Liu Aoyi didn’t fully understand the situation before, just tell me now why your school wants to expel you,” Su Changfeng asked.

The mention of this grievance made Chen Qingqing feel wronged, and tears fell involuntarily. She said, “I originally wanted to lighten my mom’s burden, so I went to do some tutoring part-time. The student is an elementary school girl.”

“But one day when I went to tutor at her home, she wasn’t there, only her dad was. He started getting handsy, then said he wanted to keep me, but I didn’t agree.”

“Just when he intended to force himself on me, the girl’s mom came back, and he flipped the situation, saying I seduced him. Then the woman came to our school to cause a scene, and the rumor spread.”

After a pause, Chen Qingqing continued, “Now everyone at school calls me a hooker, which has tarnished the school’s reputation. That’s why they want to expel me, and the school board is meeting about it now.”

Su Changfeng chuckled and said, “Looks like my timing was perfect, stop crying. Now that I’m here, I won’t let you be wronged.”

Then, Su Changfeng started the car’s engine and drove to the school.

Usually, non-campus vehicles aren’t allowed in, so when the security saw it, they tried to stop it immediately.

However, the roaring engine sounded like a beast, and the security guards, seeing no sign of slowing down, could only step aside and watch the car drive into the campus.

“Whoa, who is this guy just barging in without acknowledging our school?”

“Wasn’t Chen Qingqing just in that car? Could this be her wealthy patron?”

“Wow, her patron dares to cause trouble here? Doesn’t he know the identities of our school board members?”

“This is going to be a show, not only will Chen Qingqing get expelled, but her patron won’t meet a good end here.”

“Exactly, all our school board members are prominent figures in Rong City. A rich playboy trying to stand up for Chen Qingqing is like asking for trouble.”

Inside the school’s meeting room.

Not only were the principal and board members present, but also Chen Qingqing's teacher and the couple regarding whom Chen Qingqing tutored.

The teacher's stance was firm because she knew how hard Chen Qingqing worked, so in her eyes, Chen Qingqing would never do such a thing.

Chapter 289: Inverting Right and Wrong

"Principal, we must investigate this matter thoroughly; we cannot defame a good student." The teacher said.

Zeng Rou stood up angrily after hearing the teacher's words, saying, "So are you saying my husband is slandering her? Our family runs a big business and cares a lot about our reputation. You speak like this without any evidence; who do you think you are?!"

Chen Qingyun, as the person in charge of this matter, was very clear about the situation at the time. However, in front of his wife, Zeng Rou, how could he dare to admit his actions back then? He said, "Don't be fooled by this girl's appearance. I once thought she was very pitiful too. She told me about her family's dreadful situation, claiming to be so miserable that she had to use money. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been so muddle-headed."

The teacher sighed helplessly. Although she tried to help Chen Qingqing investigate this matter to prevent her life from being ruined, Chen Qingyun's firm stance left no room for turning the situation around.

And as for Chen Qingqing's position, in Chen Qingyun's eyes, she was someone easily bullied. The school would absolutely be concerned about how she felt.

"There's no need to discuss this further. If you don't expel Chen Qingqing, I'll spread the word, and if your school's reputation suffers, don't blame me." Zeng Rou said coldly.

In the meeting room, the principal and two board members exchanged glances. Although not all the board members were present, the three of them had the authority to make decisions on this minor issue.

Expelling a student with no connections to reduce so much trouble seemed ideal for the school.

“Alright then, it’s settled. I’ll send a notice to the whole school.” The principal said.

Zeng Rou smiled smugly, still not intending to let it go, and said, “It seems this teacher just defended Chen Qingqing. I don’t think she’s a good person. I suggest we investigate her too. Who knows, she might be similar, and she might not be so clean either.”

The teacher’s face immediately darkened upon hearing these words, “Stop talking nonsense here. What evidence do you have against me?”

“Nonsense?” Zeng Rou said righteously, “If you’re not that type of person, why are you speaking up for this bitch Chen Qingqing? Those who don’t learn good things, when she steps into society, she’ll become something filthy!”

The teacher’s chest heaved with fury. Originally, it was Chen Qingyun who was at fault, yet in Zeng Rou’s words, Chen Qingqing had turned into a cheap woman?

But she was just a teacher, and her abilities were limited; she felt helpless at that moment.

“You’re just a little teacher; just take your salary honestly, why meddle in this? Do you think you can handle this? I know your school’s board members, and if you tick me off, getting you fired is just a matter of minutes.” Zeng Rou said arrogantly.

At this moment, they heard a bang as the meeting room door was kicked open, and Su Changfeng and Chen Qingqing walked in.

Zeng Rou and the principal, along with the board members, were startled, but upon seeing Chen Qingqing, they quickly became angry.

“Little bitch, who allowed you into the meeting room? Do you even know where this is?” Zeng Rou cursed at Chen Qingqing.

Chen Qingqing was taken aback; she didn't expect Su Changfeng to be so forceful, bursting in by car and now kicking the meeting room door open and barging in.

"Are you the ones discussing Chen Qingqing's expulsion?" Su Changfeng asked calmly.

"Little punk, who are you? Do you think you can just barge in here?" Zeng Rou cursed at Su Changfeng.

"Who is the principal?" Su Changfeng ignored Zeng Rou. He had seen many shrews like her and couldn't be bothered to answer.

"It's me. Who are you? Why did you barge in?" The principal stood up, looking at Su Changfeng indifferently.

"Have you thoroughly investigated the whole matter before expelling Chen Qingqing?" Su Changfeng asked.

"This is an internal school matter; it has nothing to do with you." The principal said with a face full of contempt. What a fool, he thought, not recognizing his own place and daring to question him?

"Chen Qingqing is my sister. If you want to expel her, it certainly involves me. No one can defame my sister!" Su Changfeng stated.

"Young man." Chen Qingyun stood up, smiling disdainfully at Su Changfeng, and said mockingly, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to intervene in this matter? The school has already expelled Chen Qingqing. If you're really that capable, then try changing everything now?"

Su Changfeng turned to look at Chen Qingyun and asked, "So you're the one who harassed my sister, right?"

"Wrong." Chen Qingyun shook his head and said, "It was your sister who came to seduce me, almost causing me to make a mistake."

Su Changfeng sneered and said, “So just by what you said, the school believed you? It seems your relationship is quite close.”

“I didn’t expect this kid to be quite clever. Now that you know, why don’t you get out quickly?” Chen Qingyun said. The benefits of his status were these—wasn’t she just a female college student? And she still wanted to fight him? Isn’t that seeking her own doom?

“Have you all made your decision? Or do you want to reconsider and investigate this matter?” Su Changfeng turned to the three at the school.

Chen Qingyun said impatiently, “Are you f*cking stupid? Wasting time here, does this matter need investigation? Whatever I say goes!”

Su Changfeng stared directly at the three of them, unaffected by Chen Qingyun’s words.

The principal didn’t know who Su Changfeng was, but Chen Qingyun was connected with the board, and he had just received a call. The whole mess could only be pinned on Chen Qingqing, so the final outcome couldn’t possibly change.

“It’s already been decided. Since you’re her brother, just take her away now.” The principal replied.

“Do your opinions align with his?” Su Changfeng looked at the two board members.

“Young man, don’t be unwise, leave quickly.”

“If you don’t know who we are, go out and ask around. No matter who you are, you can’t change this outcome.”

The two board members didn’t take Su Changfeng seriously at all.

Chen Qingqing was a bit scared; she feared this matter would escalate and cause trouble for Su Changfeng, as she knew these board members in Rong City were influential, and having conflicts with them wouldn't end well.

Chapter 290: Something Big Happened

"Brother Changfeng, let's leave," Chen Qingqing said quietly.

"Looks like your sister knows better. Get lost now, or once I remember you, you won't be able to run," Chen Qingyun laughed and said.

Su Changfeng laughed and said, "You bunch of trash, don't think you'll leave here easily today."

Then Su Changfeng took out his phone.

When Chen Qingyun and his group saw this, they couldn't help but laugh.

"This is Rong City. Did this idiot take the wrong medicine? Do you plan to pull strings here?"

"Kid, you're too young. You're just an out-of-towner, do you really think a phone call from you can threaten us?"

"Won't cry until you see the coffin. Let's see what waves you can make."

The two board members and the principal sat there with a relaxed demeanor; Chen Qingyun was equally unworried.

Chen Qingqing isn't from Rong City, so her brother definitely isn't either.

Rong City has its own intricate network of relationships, with various degrees but many acquaintances. What can an outsider do?

After a phone call, there was a large commotion at the school gate in no time.

“Why are all the board members here today, arriving one after another? Did something happen?”

“This can’t be because of Chen Qingqing, can it?”

“Impossible. Chen Qingqing’s issue couldn’t possibly bring all the board members here, could it?”

The board members met one by one at the school gate. This storm is bound to alarm the entire Rong City.

People coming to the school showed no signs of stopping.

“Is that… is that Pang Zhentian?”

“Oh my God, even Dong Chengwen is here!”

Pang Zhentian and Dong Chengwen are top figures in the business circle of Rong City, prominent figures known to everyone, and even have subordinates among the school board members.

“My goodness, what’s going on here… is that You Zichen’s car?”

“Look, Tang… Tang Chenren is also here! These two are truly big figures!”

“What on earth has happened? How did it come to this, where all the big names in Rong City have arrived?”

The voices of shock at the school gate were like tumultuous waves, and everyone wore an expression of disbelief.

Anyone with a name in Rong City gathered within 10 minutes, comparable to the annual celebrity gatherings of Rong City!

But the demeanor of these people was somewhat grim, leading people to speculate if something major had indeed happened.

In the school meeting room, Chen Qingyun was getting impatient and said to Su Changfeng, “Young man, what’s happened with those people you called? Why haven’t they arrived yet? I can’t wait any longer.

“Why make such an embarrassing scene? You’d better ask Chen Qingqing to leave now. This isn’t a place you can mess around with,” the principal sighed helplessly, not because he looked down on Su Changfeng, but because he simply didn’t take him seriously.

Su Changfeng tapped the table with his index finger and said, “Don’t worry. This grand feast, if you can stomach it, that’s great; if not, you’ll have to take it with you!”

Chen Qingqing was now extremely tormented, particularly worried about implicating Su Changfeng with this incident.

Because in her eyes, getting expelled was a minor issue as long as it didn’t implicate Su Changfeng, and she no longer hoped for Su Changfeng to solve this problem for her.

To Chen Qingqing, all the board members were people she couldn’t afford to provoke, and while Su Changfeng seemed wealthy, resolving this matter wasn’t something money could measure.

“Otherwise, there’s no need to make things so complicated. You should call your friend now and tell them you provoked me, Chen Qingyun, and see if they still dare come,” Chen Qingyun said.

Su Changfeng tapped the table, and then a series of hurried footsteps was heard outside, to which he replied, “No need, they’re already here.”

Chen Qingyun adjusted his collar and said, “Perfect, I want to see who it is.”

Pretentious Chen Qingyun was stunned to see the first person who walked into the meeting room, as this board member was standing behind him. One by one, those who entered next scared Chen Qingyun speechless.

Apart from all the school board members.

There were also Dong Chengwen, Pang Zhentian, You Zichen, Tang Chenren.

The arrival of Dong, Pang, You, and Tang left Chen Qingyun's legs trembling with fear.

The principal and the two board members who had been there earlier were now too scared to speak, as any one of these four individuals could crush them, let alone join forces.

Who is this young man that he could call over Rong City's four big shots?

"Is this weighty enough now?" Su Changfeng asked Chen Qingyun.

Chen Qingyun was almost frightened to faint, nodding like a pecking chicken, unable to speak properly at the moment.

"Principal," Su Changfeng turned to look at the principal.

"Here, I'm here," the principal replied hastily.

"Are you going to investigate this?" Su Changfeng asked.

"I will, definitely investigate thoroughly, and reveal the truth. I guarantee your satisfaction," the principal said with determination, a stark contrast to his previous attitude.

Chen Qingyun's face was full of despair. Originally, the wrong was on his side, and he could hold tight and not let go. That way, there wouldn't be a problem, but with such a grand display by Su Changfeng, if he still didn't admit it, not only would he be finished, but the backer behind him would also be implicated.

"Chen Qingyun, what's the situation exactly? Are you still not willing to come clean?" Chen Qingyun's backer had known about this before, not caring about right or wrong, deciding to simply smear a student, nothing more.

But now this has blown up bigger than anticipated, Dong, Pang, You, and Tang, any one of them can cause a significant commotion in Rong City. However, someone able to call all four over with a single phone call was beyond what he could imagine.

"This… it's entirely my fault." Chen Qingyun fell to his knees with a thud, crying out, "It's because I had thoughts about Chen Qingqing, I was slandering her."

Chen Qingyun had to admit it now because he didn't have the guts not to. Holding on would be useless as this would eventually be found out.

"Did you three hear that? Is this how you conducted your investigation before?" Su Changfeng questioned the principal and two others.

The principal and his two associates now wished they could die, as they knew very well how this situation had unfolded in reality.