The City 291

Chapter 291: Dong, Pang, You, and Tang

Chen Qingyun originally liked to cause trouble, and given Chen Qingqing's personality, it's impossible that she would try to seduce him,

but earlier, due to the connection with Chen Qingyun, the three of them had to deal with him too, not expecting Chen Qingqing to have such a strong background.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, we really made a mistake, don't worry, I will definitely clear Chen Qingqing's name." the principal said.

"How will you clear it?" Su Changfeng asked. Now that he was here, he would resolve this issue. Letting them drag it out here? Probably once he leaves, it will all be brushed under the carpet.

The principal looked at the others, how else could they clear it? Do they need to reap what they've sown?

Previously, it was widely spread in the school that Chen Qingqing would be expelled. If they now revoke this decision, it would still be a slap in the school's face.

If they made a fuss about it while clearing Chen Qingqing's name, he as the principal would lose face as well.

But given Su Changfeng's attitude, it's impossible to avoid trouble, especially with Dong, Pang, You, and Tang already here.

"What are you thinking about? Come up with a solution immediately, or you'll lose your job as principal." You Zichen said impatiently.

"Alright, alright." The principal wiped the sweat from his forehead, then looked at Su Changfeng and tentatively asked, "How about letting Chen Qingyun apologize to Chen Qingqing?"

Hearing this, You Zichen stomped his feet in anger, walked straight towards the principal, disregarding his age, kicked him, and coldly said, “This is your solution? An apology? Just an apology to brush it off?”

The principal, terrified, waved his hands repeatedly in denial.

Tang Chenren also stepped forward and said, “An apology is not enough. It has to be done in front of all the teachers and students. I don’t care about your pride. If this doesn’t satisfy Chen Qingqing, you can prepare to pack up and leave.”

With these two prominent figures speaking, the principal didn’t have the courage to refuse, and at this point, Chen Qingyun showed no sign of resistance.

Despite having powerful connections that allowed him to disregard some people in Rong City, he was acutely aware that this time he had provoked someone he shouldn’t have.

Even big shots like You Zichen and Tang Chenren had to act on his behalf, leaving him no choice but to comply.

You Zichen and Tang Chenren exchanged glances and turned their gaze towards Su Changfeng.

Although they didn’t know who Su Changfeng was, they had received a direct order from the province to ensure this person was satisfied, so they had no choice but to follow instructions.

Su Changfeng looked at the already terrified Chen Qingqing and asked, “Qingqing, what do you think of this solution?”

“Ah…!” Chen Qingqing finally snapped out of it. It felt like a dream. In her eyes, those school directors were already very formidable figures.

As for Dong, Pang, You, and Tang, they could be described as giants among men, and she never expected Su Changfeng could summon them with a single phone call.

It turns out that when he previously said he would handle the problem for her, he wasn't just talking!

It turns out that when he drove into the school and kicked open the meeting room door, he wasn't acting on impulse!

"Brother Changfeng, I… I don't know." For the first time in her life, Chen Qingqing had to make such a decision, especially now in front of all these significant figures, she had no idea how to proceed.

Su Changfeng stood up and said, "Since you can't decide, let me choose for you."

Then he looked at the principal and continued, "Announce to all the students to gather at the flag-raising platform and let the whole school know about this incident, and expose the behavior of these scumbags. If you dare to omit a single word, just wait and see!"

The principal's face turned pale. If this matter spreads, his original image would be completely ruined, leaving him no room to retreat.

But if he didn't follow Su Changfeng's orders, he would end up in deep trouble.

Dong, Pang, You, and Tang would certainly not spare him.

After the school broadcast, many students gathered on the playground in curiosity, and in less than ten minutes, thousands had gathered.

"What's this about?"

"Maybe they're going to report on Chen Qingqing because she has tarnished our school's reputation. This can't just end with expulsion."

"I've heard Chen Qingqing looks quite decent and seems like an honest person. Who would have thought she was like this behind the scenes?"

The girls who had surrounded Chen Qingqing at the school gate earlier were the first to arrive, occupying the front row. They wanted to see what would happen to Chen Qingqing.

“That bitch Chen Qingqing thought she could settle everything by getting involved with a rich guy? Didn’t expect this to blow up so big.”

“That idiot seemed really arrogant just now, driving straight in. Now he’ll see how powerful our school is.”

“For handling such a worthless matter, just having the school directors intervene would suffice. I don’t understand why Dong, Pang, You, and Tang are here, but it’s just as well. I bet that guy must be terrified now, really want to see his expression.”

“Is it worth going this far for someone like Chen Qingqing?”

At this moment, Su Changfeng and Chen Qingqing led the way onto the stage, and the onlookers began to shout.

“Chen Qingqing, you’re a disgrace to the school. Just leave already.” The girl who had threatened Chen Qingqing with a video earlier shouted first.

The other girls joined in, accusing Chen Qingqing of being shameless, sparking the rest of the students to get riled up. At this moment, Chen Qingqing was being publicly criticized, with some students even suggesting she be subjected to the ancient punishment of dunking in a pig cage.

Hearing these words, Chen Qingqing felt deeply wronged. She hadn’t done anything, yet she was being scolded and humiliated.

If Su Changfeng hadn’t stood up to help her, this incident would have marked her with a stain she could never erase in her life.

“Have you all said enough?” Su Changfeng asked calmly.

“Definitely not. This bitch did such a disgraceful thing, even if she’s drowned in spit, it wouldn’t be enough. As someone in her class, I feel ashamed.” said the first girl.

Su Changfeng wore a cold smile and said nothing, and just then, the school personnel who had been with Su Changfeng stepped onto the stage.

The students saw Chen Qingyun and were a bit puzzled because Chen Qingyun’s face looked particularly troubled, showing no intention of punishing Chen Qingqing.

Dong, Pang, You, and Tang, along with the principal and a group of school directors, all looked rather grim.

“Hurry up and kneel down to apologize to Chen Qingqing,” Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 292: Major Reversal

Upon hearing this, Chen Qingyun’s legs gave way, and he directly fell to his knees. His arrogance stemmed from his connection to the school directors, but in this situation, these directors were nothing in the eyes of Su Changfeng.

“I sincerely apologize. Initially, I was the one who slandered you and ruined your reputation. I beg you to forgive me.” Chen Qingyun said to Chen Qingqing.

Many students who witnessed this scene instantly went into an uproar.

Why would Chen Qingyun kneel and apologize to Chen Qingqing? This defies logic!

Many people rubbed their eyes, feeling they must have seen it wrong.

“What’s going on, Chen Qingyun actually knelt to apologize to Chen Qingqing.”

“Oh my gosh, this is so unexpected. What happened?”

“Could it be that Chen Qingqing has a powerful backing? Otherwise, why would Chen Qingyun apologize to her?”

Once these words were spoken, many people turned their gaze to Su Changfeng.

They were aware of someone driving a Lamborghini forcefully onto campus, but in their minds, this person should have a tragic end, not possibly clearing Chen Qingqing’s name.

“Tell everyone what actually happened.” Su Changfeng said.

Chen Qingyun nodded repeatedly as if his head were a garlic pounding, and he recounted the entire incident where he tried to assault Chen Qingqing when she was a tutor, causing another uproar.

Since the incident spread throughout the school, the entire public opinion pointed towards Chen Qingqing, labeling her as someone who sold herself, calling her despicable, but now the truth was revealed, showing she was the victim of the whole event.

Once the entire matter was clarified, the principal appeared again, admitting he failed to investigate thoroughly and must take full responsibility, and thereby resigned from his position. This was something the students found hard to believe.

Even the principal was implicated in this matter?

By now, even those not so quick-witted noticed something was amiss.

If it was merely Chen Qingyun’s apology, one might say the truth could no longer be hidden. However, the principal taking all responsibility leading to such severe consequences indicated the matter was far from simple.

Many were speculating about Su Changfeng's identity. Now, these people understood why Dong, Pang, You, and Tang appeared; it was likely the person on stage called them to clear Chen Qingqing's name.

The girl who previously threatened Chen Qingqing now looked pale. Earlier, she guessed Dong, Pang, You, and Tang appeared to deal with Su Changfeng, but with the current circumstances, it was clearly her overthinking, and this person was no ordinary rich second-generation.

Her family indeed had some wealth, otherwise, she couldn't have bribed Chen Qingqing's roommate and obtained the video of Chen Qingqing changing clothes. Now that even Dong, Pang, You, and Tang were speaking on his behalf, she couldn't fathom what her fate would be if he pursued the matter.

After stepping out of the crowd, she secretly contacted her family, "Dad, I might be in big trouble this time."

"Don't worry, sweetheart, even if the sky falls, Dad can solve it for you." The voice on the other end was calm, with no worry about his daughter's trouble.

"But, this time it's a bit tricky. The people I provoked likely have powerful connections like Dong, Pang, You, and Tang from Rong City."

"What… what! What did you just say?" The voice from the other end turned frantic.

"Dong Chengwen, Pang Zhentian, You Zichen, Tang Chenren."

"Li Sitong, what did you do?" A furious voice burst from the receiver. He was particularly fond of his daughter, having spoiled her since she was young, but never dreamt she would cause such a huge mess.

Offending any of Dong, Pang, You, or Tang was unbearable for the Li Family, but now angering all four left no avenue for survival.

"Dad, I'm sorry, I never thought it would turn out this way. Who would have known that person wielded such influence?" Li Sitong cried.

When all was revealed at the flag-raising platform, the truth became clear, and the recent rumors about Chen Qingqing shattered.

The students were especially outraged, mainly at the principal's prior mishandling of the matter, though his resignation pacified some anger.

You Tang spoke out, assuring future proactive management to quell the issue.

Chen Qingqing, with tears streaming down her face, looked at Su Changfeng, unsure how to express her gratitude for resolving this matter, feeling nothing she did could repay him.

"Brother Changfeng, thank you so much." Chen Qingqing said.

Su Changfeng patted Chen Qingqing's shoulder, saying, "It's just a minor issue; don't dwell on it. Aunt Liu worked hard raising you, so don't forget to be filial to your mother in the future."

Chen Qingqing nodded repeatedly, unable to speak through her tears.

After descending the flag-raising platform, Su Changfeng took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Thank you for helping this time; consider me owing you a favor." Su Changfeng said.

"I'm glad you reached out to me for help, but I'll remember this favor." Ji Hong said.

Getting the influential people from Rong City to show up was beyond Su Changfeng's capability since he'd not yet developed there, but Beijing Su Family's backing was substantial.

"Does anyone know about this matter?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Don't worry, I sent the orders myself; no one will know this is related to Su Family." Ji Hong said.

“Alright, if there’s nothing else, let’s leave it at that.”

“Pay back the favor during the New Year, bring her home for a visit.” Ji Hong said.

Su Changfeng paused.

Home?

‘Home’ was a foreign term to Su Changfeng.

The home in Beijing?

Long ago, Su Changfeng ceased considering it his home.

“We’ll talk later.” Su Changfeng said without giving Ji Hong a chance to retort, ending the call.

Chen Qingqing walked with Su Changfeng, just as he put away his phone, she said, “Brother Changfeng, I’ll treat you to a meal later.”

“Sure, I’m a bit hungry too.” Su Changfeng rubbed his stomach, saying, “But I’ll host this meal.”

“That’s not acceptable; you resolved such a big trouble for me, I can’t let you host.” Chen Qingqing immediately disagreed.

Since Su Changfeng specifically traveled to Rong City to help resolve this, mere words of appreciation couldn’t express Chen Qingqing’s gratitude. Despite a meal being insufficient, given her current capability, that’s all she could offer.

Chapter 293: Do You Think This Is Enough

“Wait until you’re free during break, treat me to a meal back in Hai City. At that time, I’m going to eat a lot, because someone like me, who has money, can’t possibly eat at a small stall, right?” Su Changfeng pretended to say.

With Chen Qingqing’s current ability, she indeed had no way to treat Su Changfeng to any lavish meal, and she couldn’t refute his words.

Outside the school, there were many restaurants, and there were some high-end ones too, because among contemporary college students, there were plenty of kids from wealthy families.

The two of them had just sat down in the restaurant when a girl walked towards them, her face full of apology.

“Wang Mei, I never thought it would be you who betrayed me.” As soon as Chen Qingqing saw her, she became somewhat agitated.

Because this person was her roommate, Wang Mei. At that time, when she was changing clothes in the dorm, only she and Wang Mei were there.

“Qingqing, I’m really sorry, it was Li Sitong who forced me. If I didn’t do it, she definitely wouldn’t have let me off. You know what her family is like. Where would I get the courage to oppose her?” Wang Mei, who had filmed that video, although she got some money from it, felt terrible inside.

Moreover, since Chen Qingqing’s grievances had been cleared today, and with Su Changfeng’s strong stance, Wang Mei felt she had to come and apologize to Chen Qingqing.

“When she forced you, did you have to push me into the fire pit? I considered you like a sister, but you… Do you think you did right by me?” Chen Qingqing was particularly angry.

More than being slandered by those people, she was angrier at Wang Mei for treating her like this because in the dorm, her relationship with Wang Mei was better than with others.

Their birthdays were only a few days apart, and both came from single-parent families. Initially, they both cherished this friendship very much, and Chen Qingqing even regarded Wang Mei as her own sister.

If Wang Mei encountered any difficulties in life, Chen Qingqing would help her even if she had to tighten her belt, but this time Wang Mei was the one who harmed her.

Wang Mei knew how much harm she had done to Chen Qingqing this time, and with tears in her eyes, she said, “I’m sorry, Qingqing. Please forgive me this once.”

“You should leave now, from this day onward, we have no relationship whatsoever,” Chen Qingqing said.

“Qingqing… I,” Wang Mei wanted to say something, but she didn’t, because she knew she was in no position to ask for Chen Qingqing’s forgiveness now.

At this moment, a middle-aged man rushed in, looking very anxious, drenched in sweat, and behind him was Li Sitong. This person was Li Sitong’s father, Li Chaoqun.

After arriving at the school, Li Sitong told Li Chaoqun everything. After learning about these matters, Li Chaoqun was almost scared out of his wits.

Being able to make Chairman Pang and You Tang come over, the weight of someone at this level was not something he could afford to offend, so he had to quickly find Su Changfeng to apologize.

Seeing Su Changfeng and Chen Qingqing, Li Chaoqun came to the table, bowed, and said, “Young man, I have brought my daughter to apologize to Chen Qingqing. She did this on an impulse, please forgive her this once.”

Su Changfeng treated them as if they were invisible and just gave Chen Qingqing some dishes, saying, “Eat more now. Recently, you’ve been slandered by so many people, you need to replenish well.”

Seeing that Su Changfeng ignored him, Li Chaoqun had no choice but to grit his teeth, “The Li Family takes all the responsibility and won’t shirk any of it. If you have any demands, just say them, and our family will do our best to meet them.”

“Since you’ve come to apologize, is this how you apologize?” Su Changfeng still didn’t look at Li Chaoqun.

Li Chaoqun’s heart skipped a beat, and weighing his options, he said to Li Sitong, “Hurry and kneel down.”

“Dad…” Li Sitong was unwilling to kneel in public, because she cared about her pride, and ever since she was a child, she had been pampered by Li Chaoqun and had never done such a humiliating thing.

“Don’t say anything more, kneel down immediately,” Li Chaoqun said coldly, looking at Li Sitong.

The young man sitting here, as long as he spoke out, the Li family would immediately turn to ashes. If they didn’t comply with his current request and failed to satisfy him, the Li family would definitely have no way to survive.

Li Sitong’s face was filled with despair. She glanced stealthily at Su Changfeng, then plopped down on her knees.

“Do you have any other requests?” Li Chaoqun asked.

“Do you think doing this is enough?” Su Changfeng asked.

Li Chaoqun was stunned. Despite being a somewhat renowned figure in Rong City and at his age, he was actually kneeling down too?

But thinking of how Su Changfeng could make Chairman Pang and You Tang show up, Li Chaoqun instantly lost his temper. To make such big figures come out, who was he compared to them?

Thud, Li Chaoqun also knelt down.

Su Changfeng said to the somewhat tense Chen Qingqing, “Don’t be afraid, eat quickly. If anyone dares to trouble you in the future, I will destroy them.”

Upon hearing this, Li Chaoqun shuddered all over. It was clear that Su Changfeng was warning him.

“From today onwards… from today onwards, Chen Qingqing is a valued guest of the Li Family, we will surely treat her well, and if anyone dares to bully her again, I’ll be the first to stand up,” Li Chaoqun said.

Su Changfeng laughed, realizing that Li Chaoqun wasn’t foolish, a true old fox. The reason Su Changfeng was saying these things was to give Chen Qingqing a backing in Rong City to prevent situations like before from happening again, since she still had to study in Rong City.

Throughout the meal, the father and daughter of the Li Family remained kneeling until Su Changfeng and Chen Qingqing left, and then the waiters helped them up. By then, their legs were already numb from kneeling for too long.

“Dad, is this matter resolved?” Li Sitong asked worriedly.

Li Chaoqun sighed helplessly and replied, “Since they’ve said nothing else, it’s unlikely they’ll act against the Li Family, but who exactly is this person? Why do they have such immense influence?”

Li Chaoqun couldn’t understand, being able to make Chairman Pang and You Tang show up together, how powerful could they be? To what extent was their status elevated?

“Dad, I want to marry this person!” Li Sitong suddenly said.

Li Chaoqun paused for a moment, then shook his head and replied, “I understand you want to marry into a wealthy family, but someone like him is way above the likes of us. You’re not even remotely a match for him, and he doesn’t fancy you. You’d best not entertain such thoughts.”

Li Sitong instantly wilted like a defeated rooster. Those words just now were spoken in a moment of heat. After thinking it over, she realized this was simply impossible.

Even though the Li Family's status was decent and she was a rich heiress, she couldn't compare to a major figure like Su Changfeng.

Chapter 294: Shameless Qing Yin

After leaving the restaurant, Su Changfeng escorted Chen Qingqing to the school gate and said to her: "If you ever want to do a part-time job, you can go to Li Chaoqun's group. I reckon he won't give you a hard time."

"Brother Changfeng, thank you so much for specially coming over to help me handle this matter," Chen Qingqing said.

"How many times have you thanked me already? Even if you're not annoyed, my ears have heard enough. Don't keep saying it all the time," Su Changfeng said.

Chen Qingqing wasn't sure how else to express her gratitude. Right now, all she could say was "thank you." So after hearing what Su Changfeng said, she nodded and said, "When I'm on holiday, I'll work hard and then treat you to a grand meal."

"I'm really looking forward to that. You have to work hard, because I won't be going to any cheap restaurants, especially since I'm driving a Lamborghini," Su Changfeng joked, adjusting his collar arrogantly.

Seeing him like this, Chen Qingqing couldn't help but laugh and said, "Brother Changfeng, don't pretend. I can tell you're not one of those rich people."

With a serious face, Su Changfeng asked, "What, do I not look like a rich person?"

"Not at all." Chen Qingqing replied without hesitation.

Su Changfeng shook his head helplessly. It seemed he couldn't be a wealthy second generation in this lifetime; he couldn't even pretend to be one.

"Hurry to class. I'm going to explore around Rong City. This is my first time here, and I need to get some gifts for my wife," Su Changfeng said.

Chen Qingqing looked at Su Changfeng incredulously and said, "Brother Changfeng, you're already married?"

"That's right. We're quite affectionate, and life is comfortable. I'm off," Su Changfeng turned and waved at Chen Qingqing.

Such a young girl like Chen Qingqing might easily develop feelings for someone she likes. Su Changfeng said this undoubtedly to dissuade her from entertaining such thoughts, or maybe he was just overthinking.

Chen Qingqing watched Su Changfeng drive away, and only then did she return to school with a look as if her energy had been drained.

"Why are you already married?"

In recent years, Rong City has developed economically at a remarkable pace, with high-rise buildings everywhere, almost rivaling those in major cities. Perhaps in two or three years, it might deliberate its entry into the first-tier cities.

Although this was Su Changfeng's first visit here, it was a city worth considering for development.

In the past, Su Changfeng wouldn't have considered this because his sole goal was to surpass the Su Family.

However, during this time, Su Changfeng learned that the Su Family had a particularly formidable enemy lurking in the shadows, and this enemy might have even captured his grandfather. Therefore, he must do everything he can to strengthen himself.

If his grandfather were alive, he would try every means possible to rescue him, because in the entire Su Family, the only one he truly cared about was Su Qingtian.

A man who, without a single backer or fund, relied on his own hands to create the renowned Beijing Su Family. Such a person deserved not only Su Changfeng's attention but also more profound respect in his heart.

Because in Su Changfeng's heart, his grandfather Su Qingtian was his idol.

What kind of godforsaken place is the Purgatory Prison anyway? He used all his connections and couldn't get even a single piece of information about the Purgatory Prison.

Could it be that he has to wait for people from Purgatory to come to him?

According to what Pangolin said earlier, nobody knows where the Purgatory Prison is, and those major criminals who are sent there are all taken away by people inside the prison. Even high-ranking national officials can't have more contact with Purgatory.

Driving to a particularly bustling pedestrian street in Rong City, Su Changfeng's Lamborghini sports car attracted quite a crowd of onlookers. Once Su Canghai parked the car, a girl dressed particularly seductively approached him.

Slender and charming, without a single flaw visible, with an especially pretty face dabbed with delicate light makeup, contrasting sharply with those wearing heavy makeup.

"The passenger seat should be empty, right? I'm free tonight, how about you treat me to dinner?" the girl said, batting her eyelashes at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked her up and down and said, "I'm just a driver."

Upon hearing this, the girl's expression changed immediately. She gritted her teeth and said, "Wasting my time. Why didn't you say you were just a poor driver from the start?"

“As a driver, do I have to hang a sign around my neck?” Su Changfeng chuckled helplessly.

But clearly, the girl had lost interest in him and turned her back, leaving without another word to Su Changfeng.

“Sigh.” Su Changfeng sighed, faced with the stark realities of society. Outwardly, they act like prideful gold-diggers, but inside, their hearts are ugly. For money, they’d do anything.

“Damn, buddy, you’re wasting such a good opportunity here. With a girl like that, a small effort and she’d be yours. You just let her walk away like that?” At that moment, a somewhat disgruntled voice reached Su Changfeng’s ears.

Su Changfeng turned around and, even though this person had changed his clothes, he still recognized him.

“It’s you.”

“Oh wow, it’s actually you!” Qing Yin looked at Su Changfeng with a face full of shock.

“What are you doing here? Not telling fortunes?” Su Changfeng said, feeling slightly annoyed.

Previously, this guy dressed like a Taoist and talked about reading fortunes only for those with fate. Su Changfeng thought he was a fraud, but here he was, meeting him in Rong City again.

“Doing what? Take a look around you,” Qing Yin said.

Scanning the area, Su Changfeng couldn’t find anything out of place, so he asked puzzledly: “What’s wrong with my surroundings?”

“You’re surrounded by so many scantily clad girls, can’t you see? Are you farsighted or something?” Qing Yin retorted, rolling his eyes.

Suddenly, Su Changfeng was at a loss for words. This guy was clearly a fraud.

“Don’t you know this is the most bustling pedestrian street in Rong City? Coming here with nothing to do and checking out the girls is practically a feast.”

“Look, you should look. There’s so many fair-skinned legs, such beautiful scenery is hard to find elsewhere. Recently, many influencer photoshoots have been exclusively in this location too,” Qing Yin said, swallowing hard.

“You, you stopped being a Taoist fraudster and think just looking at girls will feed you?” Su Changfeng said.

Mentioning food, Qing Yin instinctively touched his stomach, feeling it continuously growl, then placed a hand on Su Changfeng’s shoulder with a very enthusiastic look and said, “You and I, the little Taoist, have fate. How about I read your fortune?”

“Read what? Fate? Or future? Or perhaps, what I should treat you to later?” Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 295: You Are My Boss, Right?

Su Changfeng exposed Qing Yin’s thoughts, but he didn’t feel any embarrassment. He said, “Speaking of food, there’s a place here that’s particularly famous. With your status, you can definitely afford it, right, Master Lamborghini?”

“But why should I treat you to a meal?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Because of your handsome and suave appearance, not only are you so good-looking, but when girls approach you, you have no intentions, and you’re also talented, well-educated, tall, and formidable. Is that enough?” Qing Yin exaggerated extravagantly.

Listening to these chaotic compliments, Su Changfeng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. This guy, when not wearing a Daoist robe, seemed like a completely different person, no different from a rascal.

“But what does any of this have to do with you? My excellence is my own business.” Su Changfeng said.

“Gosh, brother, your face is even thicker than mine. Just for that, we’re bros. Come on, I’ll take you there.” Qing Yin put his arm around Su Changfeng’s shoulder, not caring whether Su Changfeng agreed or not, and dragged him along.

Arriving at the restaurant Qing Yin mentioned, Su Changfeng was even more speechless. For a scam-artist Taoist wandering around, he actually had the guts to come to such a high-end restaurant? Every dish on the menu was no less than four figures.

“Bro, my name is Qing Yin, what’s your name?” Qing Yin asked Su Changfeng while looking at the menu.

“Su Changfeng.” After speaking, Su Changfeng confusingly asked, “You’re so broke you can’t afford a meal, so where do you get the nerve to come to a place like this?”

“Brother Changfeng, you can’t say that. No matter what, when I go scam… uh, I mean, read fortunes and faces for people, it earns me a decent amount, so coming to a place like this once every six months is not a problem.” Qing Yin said.

Su Changfeng was speechless. He didn’t know how to describe this rascal in a Daoist robe.

Qing Yin ordered nearly ten dishes at once; a meal like this would cost at least five figures.

When the food arrived, Qing Yin ate with such gusto—as if he hadn’t eaten in half a lifetime—that Su Changfeng watched with a calm expression, while other restaurant patrons looked on with disgust.

“You don’t have to rush, at least pay attention to your image,” Su Changfeng advised.

Qing Yin kept shaking his head, “I only pay attention to that in front of girls. But with so much good food here now, why should I care about my image?”

In less than ten minutes, Qing Yin had finished the dishes, feeling satisfied as he burped. Only now did he notice Su Changfeng hadn't touched his chopsticks, so he said, "Hurry up and eat; why aren't you touching your food?"

"What am I supposed to eat? The plates?" Su Changfeng said, looking at the already empty plates, completely speechless.

Qing Yin sighed, speaking in a lecturing tone, "Brother Changfeng, do you know what this means?"

"What reasoning can you possibly come up with now?" Su Changfeng said with a helpless smile.

"If you're slow, you won't even get to eat shit, but then again, it doesn't matter to you since you're rich." Qing Yin said.

Having just finished the meal, Su Changfeng was baffled at how bizarre this guy was.

"You're full now, right? So our connection ends here." Su Changfeng stood up to settle the bill. Although he spent a lot of money unnecessarily, arguing with a scammer like this would just be a waste of time.

But Qing Yin followed Su Changfeng out of the restaurant, like sticky gum.

"What more do you want?" Su Changfeng asked puzzledly.

"Boss, from now on, I'll stick with you. No matter the danger, just say the word, and I'll be wide-eyed watching you go." Qing Yin said, both hands cupped in a mock salute, in a serious tone.

"Are all people who do what you do like this too?" Su Changfeng asked, exasperated. Qing Yin's talk was impressive, but Su Changfeng couldn't follow his way of thinking.

"Boss, you're overthinking. That's discriminating against my profession. But from now on, I'm quitting being a Taoist; let me hang out with you instead?" Qing Yin said.

“Get lost,” Su Changfeng replied. Being around a nerve-wracking person like Qing Yin, he felt he’d soon catch it, so it was best to stay far away.

Qing Yin, however, shamelessly followed Su Changfeng, earnestly saying, “Boss, a person as honorable as you should have a lackey, right? Don’t worry, except for manual labor, I can do everything else.”

Su Changfeng stopped, turned around, and raised his fist, threatening, “If you keep following me, I’ll make you vomit up everything you just ate!”

Qing Yin was startled, retreating repeatedly, saying, “Boss, I’ve been frail since childhood, practically like a paper doll. If you hit me, you’ll fall to your knees and beg me not to die.”

Su Changfeng, exasperated, dropped his hand. Why did he run into such a persistent oddball? It seemed impossible to shake him off.

“Can you be my boss instead? I beg you to spare me.” Su Changfeng said.

“That’s not possible. I’m broke, how could I be your boss?” Qing Yin said, his eyes darting, clearly not thinking of anything good.

“Hey girl, my boss drives a Lamborghini. Want to take a ride?”

“Hey girl, want a free test drive in a Lamborghini sports car?”

“Hey girl, my boss is loaded, do you have a boyfriend?”

Whenever a girl passed by, Qing Yin would stop them, making Su Changfeng’s face flush with embarrassment. Where did this peculiar guy escape from?

“Isn’t he just a poor chauffeur? What a nerve, scamming people here, it’s disgusting.” Just then, the girl who had approached Su Changfeng earlier came by, looking at him with disdain.

Upon hearing this, Qing Yin, as Su Changfeng's little brother, was certainly displeased, saying, "Watch your tone. My boss is no ordinary driver; frankly, your type is beneath him."

"Are you… saying I'm ugly?" the girl said, gritting her teeth.

Qing Yin scratched his nose and said, "I wouldn't say particularly ugly, but at my boss's level, it's no surprise you don't catch his eye."

Su Changfeng couldn't let this fool meddle any longer and quickly interjected, "Qing Yin, do you really want to experience me pinching your philtrum?"

"Dumb driver, your idiotic friend is making me angry now; you better watch out!" the girl said.

Not wanting trouble, Su Changfeng pulled Qing Yin away.

However, Qing Yin didn't want to let it go, shouting taunts like "plastic face" and "liposuction legs," almost driving the girl crazy.

"Boss, there's a great place in Rong City. Want me to take you there?" Qing Yin said.

Chapter 296: A Good Place for Men

"Boss, I didn't expect you to be so good to your little brother, worried I'd get into trouble, that's why you pulled me away, right? You don't need to worry, a woman like that, she's all talk, no real skills." Qing Yin said with a smile.

Su Changfeng looked at Qing Yin coldly. Is this him being good to him? If this bastard dragged him in, even if someone wanted to kill him, Su Changfeng wouldn't even bother.

Feeling the chill from Su Changfeng, Qing Yin shivered subconsciously and said, "Boss, if you hate my current arrogant personality, I'll try to tone it down from now on."

Su Changfeng took a deep breath and asked, "Why do you want to hang out with me?"

“Just to fill my belly,” Qing Yin replied without thinking.

“Anything else?” Su Changfeng continued.

“Boss, look at me, at my age, I still don’t know what a woman’s charm is like. If you have a kind heart, you could find me a partner.” Qing Yin said.

“Fine, I can let you hang out with me, but don’t blame me for not making it clear. If you dare betray me, there’s only one path for you—death.” Su Changfeng said coldly.

Qing Yin smiled and said, “Boss, why would I betray you? Don’t worry, someone like me doesn’t have big ambitions, just being well-fed, clothed, and having a wife to warm my bed is enough.”

Su Changfeng agreed to Qing Yin’s willingness, not only because of his shamelessness and persistent nature but also because there was another reason: Qing Yin’s steps seemed to float like pondweed, but it was all fake; he was deliberately using this method to hide his true strength.

From Su Changfeng’s perspective, he was anything but an ordinary person. With all his schemes to follow him, he certainly had a purpose.

Since this person had purposes, Su Changfeng would definitely find a way to make him reveal his true intentions.

“Boss, there’s a place in Rong City that’s pretty good. Do you want me to take you there to see?” Qing Yin said.

“Where?”

“It’s early now, you’ll know when it gets dark. It won’t disappoint you, boss.” Qing Yin deliberately left a mystery.

After dark, Qing Yin took Su Changfeng to the entrance of a nightclub, leaving Su Changfeng speechless once again because he had no fondness for places like nightclubs or nightclubs; mainly, they were too noisy.

“The place you call good is here?” Su Changfeng said.

Qing Yin hugged Su Changfeng’s shoulder and said, “There are beauties everywhere here, this nightclub is famous for it.”

“You’re supposed to be a Fake Taoist, why are you so familiar with places like nightclubs?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Boss, I’m just a Fake Taoist, it’s impossible not to have a bit of an eye for the girls.”

Entering the nightclub, with dynamic music leading the way, everyone dressed wildly and shouted madly. There were indeed quite a few girls inside, making it a good place for hunting beauties.

“Pang Linfei, during the day, I met an idiot. I don’t know where they crawled out from. Can you teach them a lesson for me?”

On the second floor, only VIP members were allowed access. Pang Linfei spent over 100,000 every month here, making him a supreme VIP. The girl speaking was Zhou Qingxue, the one Qing Yin had insulted during the day.

Zhou Qingxue had known Pang Linfei for a long time. She always wished to become Pang Linfei’s woman. However, Pang Linfei was a playboy, always looking for other women without having an official girlfriend.

Although she had been intimate with Pang Linfei before, he hadn’t contacted her afterward. If it weren’t for her persistence, waiting outside the club daily, she wouldn’t even be able to access the second floor.

To Pang Linfei, Zhou Qingxue didn’t even qualify as a backup option. However, he kept in touch with her because she had a relatively close sister, whom Pang Linfei couldn’t seduce despite all his efforts.

“Helping is not a problem, but can you convince your good sister to have dinner with me someday?” Pang Linfei said.

At the mention of this, Zhou Qingxue was particularly displeased. In her eyes, her inability to become Pang Linfei’s official girlfriend was due to this person. Yet, she dared not sever ties with her sister, for if she did, she wouldn’t have a chance to sit with Pang Linfei.

“Pang Linfei, that girl’s figure is nothing compared to mine, and she’s not as pretty as me. What do you like about her?” Zhou Qingxue said.

“The more unattainable the woman, the more desirable she becomes. You don’t understand this?” Pang Linfei chuckled.

“Alright, if you’re willing to help me, I can help you too. My sister is currently living with me, just a little trick will do.” Zhou Qingxue said.

Pang Linfei rested his chin on his hand, seemingly pondering something: “Isn’t she just a dead fish?”

“A dead fish is better than having nothing.”

Upon hearing this, Pang Linfei chuckled: “You’re right. For her to be stuck with a sister like you, she must have done many bad things in her past life. Tell me, who is the person?”

“Someone driving a Lamborghini, seems to be a chauffeur, but the license plate isn’t from Rong City,” Zhou Qingxue said.

“Not from Rong City?” Pang Linfei frowned. The Pang Family’s influence in Rong City was extensive, but he couldn’t act recklessly outside of Rong City, especially when the other party was driving a Lamborghini sports car, indicating an extraordinary family background.

The other person didn’t come here as an outsider. If he stirred up any major trouble, it would be hard to handle.

“Pang Linfei, don’t tell me you’re backing out? Is there anyone in Rong City you, the great Pang Linfei, don’t dare to provoke?” Zhou Qingxue deliberately said.

Pang Linfei looked at Zhou Qingxue coldly and said, “Bitch, are you underestimating me, Pang Linfei?”

Zhou Qingxue’s neck shrank immediately and she hurriedly explained: “Pang Linfei, that’s not what I meant. In a place like Rong City, there’s no one you can’t provoke.”

“That guy isn’t from Rong City; it’s indeed tricky, but it won’t affect anything.” Pang Linfei said.

Just then, Zhou Qingxue shivered; weren’t the two guys at the bar counter downstairs the ones who troubled her during the day?

“Pang Linfei, those two guys, it’s really a case of enemies meeting! I didn’t expect them to come over.” Zhou Qingxue pointed at the two sitting downstairs.

Pang Linfei sat up straight. Even though the light made their faces unclear, he could vaguely see two unfamiliar faces.

“Go on, let’s avenge your sister, tonight we’ll take care of her.” Pang Linfei said with a smile.

Zhou Qingxue stood up excitedly, now planning how to deal with Su Changfeng and his companion.

She absolutely had to teach Qing Yin, who insulted her before, a lesson, and as for Su Changfeng, who flaunted his boss’s car outside and wasted so much of her time, he at least had to kneel and apologize to her.

Chapter 297: Young Master Pang Comes to Cause Trouble

At the bar, Qing Yin expertly ordered two cocktails. Looking at her, Su Changfeng realized Qing Yin was a regular here, which only made him believe she wasn’t simple.

If he were just a deceitful Taoist, where would he get the money to spend here?

“I don’t drink. Please give me a glass of ice water,” Su Changfeng said to the female bartender.

The bartender looked surprised; it’s her first time seeing someone come to a nightclub and not drink.

“Ice water also comes with a fee,” the bartender said.

Su Changfeng nodded, took out two red banknotes from his wallet, and directly stuffed them into the bartender’s neckline.

“Boss, looking at you, you must’ve been here quite a few times! You’re even more skilled than me,” Qing Yin said with a smile after seeing this.

Su Changfeng had seen how to tip in Charming; although it was his first time tipping, he learned from others.

Suddenly, Su Changfeng felt a hard slap on the back of his head.

He turned around to see Pang Linfei holding Zhou Qingxue, provocatively saying, “Kid, you dare to provoke my woman? Seems like you’ve got guts!”

After glancing at Zhou Qingxue, Su Changfeng glared at Qing Yin. If it weren’t for this bastard, this wouldn’t have happened.

“It must be a misunderstanding. I’ve only seen your woman once during the day,” Su Changfeng said.

Pang Linfei suddenly raised his hand, and the nightclub’s music instantly stopped.

“What’s going on?”

“DJ, did you take the wrong meds? Didn’t you see I’m having fun?”

“Damn it, don’t want to work here anymore?”

Curses erupted instantly, and customers’ dissatisfaction with the nightclub burst forth.

“If anyone has a problem, come and find me,” Pang Linfei shouted.

When they saw it was Pang Linfei, everyone fell silent.

“Young Master Pang, it’s you! Sorry, sorry, my mouth slipped earlier.”

“Young Master Pang has some business, turn the lights on immediately.”

“Quickly, turn on the lights.”

Seeing this situation, he couldn’t help but smile bitterly. This Young Master Pang clearly had a significant status in Rong City, or why would people fear him like this?

Young Master Pang?

From Rong City, with the surname Pang and considerable influence, it could only be Pang Zhentian, right?

“Is your father Pang Zhentian?” Su Changfeng asked.

This question made Pang Linfei smile smugly and say, “Unexpectedly, you, a guy from elsewhere, know my dad’s name. Since you know, you should be able to imagine what your outcome will be, right?”

“Let me remind you, unless you call Pang Zhentian and ask him what my outcome will be?” Su Changfeng replied.

He came to Rong City to deal with troubles for Chen Qingqing. Now he was just watching casually because he didn’t want trouble and didn’t want to bring trouble to Pang Zhentian, who helped Chen Qingqing with her issue before.

“Call my dad?” Pang Linfei scoffed, “What are you? Does my dad need to personally deal with trash like you? I can handle it myself.”

“Young Master Pang, your status is noble. Let me handle this for you?”

“Young Master Pang, let me take care of it. I’ll definitely deal with this guy.”

“Let me do it instead. I can handle this trash single-handedly.”

The onlookers continuously spoke up for Pang Linfei, seeing this as an opportunity to please him.

If they could become a lackey or anything for Pang Linfei, their future would be surely bright. Who wouldn’t want to mix with a rich kid like Pang Linfei?

“Brother, seems like your character’s got problems. There’s quite a few here who want to teach you a lesson,” Pang Linfei said coldly.

The current situation showed his considerable influence in Rong City; with just a wave of his hand, countless people would rush to do things for him.

“Boss, my stomach’s really hurting. If not, I’ll go for a squat, wait a while?” Qing Yin, seeing things not right, instantly wanted to escape.

Although Su Changfeng was strong, there were too many people now. Relying on his own strength alone wouldn’t suffice, and the outcome would be dire.

As the saying goes, a wise man doesn't fight when the odds are against him.

"How do you want to handle this?" Su Changfeng asked.

Seeing Su Changfeng compromise, Pang Linfei disdainfully sneered, "No guts at all. Don't you want to fight back?"

Su Changfeng smiled bitterly and said, "Most people here are supporting you, two fists against four hands, what can I fight with?"

"At least you understand. Since that's the case, kneel down and apologize to my woman, and I'll let this go," Pang Linfei said.

Zhou Qingxue looked at Su Changfeng in an arrogant manner, disdainfully saying, "You poor driver, now you should know clearly what happens when you offend me, right?"

Zhou Qingxue's demeanor perfectly demonstrated what it means to flaunt one's power. Su Changfeng coldly said to Qing Yin, "This mess is your doing; you figure out what to do."

Qing Yin's head instantly felt huge, with a look of resignation he said, "Boss, my stomach really hurts."

"Two paths are before you: either apologize, or we fight our way out. How about that?" Su Changfeng said with a hint of a smile in his eyes.

In this situation, Qing Yin might not be forced to act, but it showed what kind of person he was.

If he chose the former and knelt to apologize, Su Changfeng would be deeply surprised, but would be more cautious of Qing Yin.

Qing Yin, seemingly without even a second of thought, chose to kneel directly, saying to Zhou Qingxue, “Beautiful lady, it was my fault earlier; I was talking nonsense. You’re as beautiful as a fairy; surely you wouldn’t hold grudges against a lowlife like me. Spare me this once, will you?”

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but take a breath; Qing Yin was indeed a wolf with deep calculations, quite troublesome.

Seeing Qing Yin knelt, Zhou Qingxue felt she was like a queen, with those lowlifes all bowing before her.

“What about you? Aren’t you kneeling yet?” Zhou Qingxue said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked at Pang Linfei and said, “Young Master Pang, one should know when to stop. If you really want to play, then I’ll play with you!”

Pang Linfei frowned; although this guy knew his status in Rong City, he still dared to speak like this, suggesting he had some status himself.

Although not from Rong City, Pang Linfei wasn’t afraid, but he wouldn’t make things difficult for himself over a woman since the other side had already knelt and apologized, meaning a concession had been made, so no need to make this especially big.

Chapter 298: Abandon Hu Yue Bridge?

“Kid, I’m in a particularly good mood today, so I’ll let you off this time, but I suggest you leave Rong City immediately. Next time, you won’t be so lucky.” Pang Linfei said.

Without having Su Changfeng kneel and apologize, Zhou Qingxue’s sense of superiority wasn’t satisfied yet, so she certainly wouldn’t agree to let it go just like that. She said to Pang Linfei, “Pang Linfei, he had offended me before too, why should we…”

“Zhou Qingxue, are you saying my words don’t matter anymore?” Pang Linfei asked coldly.

Seeing Pang Linfei angry, Zhou Qingxue fearfully lowered her head and said, “No, no, how would I dare not listen to you.”

“Since you listen to me, don’t you dare say another word, or I’ll deal with you!” Pang Linfei said.

“Yes, yes, I understand.” Zhou Qingxue stammered.

“Hurry up and get lost.” Pang Linfei said to Su Changfeng.

“Young Master Pang told you to leave quickly, why are you still standing here?”

“Get out now, don’t show up in this area anymore, or else no one will spare you.”

“Trash, better watch yourself in the future, Young Master Pang is not someone you can offend.”

In a wave of mockery, Su Changfeng left the nightclub with Qing Yin.

Qing Yin, full of frustration, complained to Su Changfeng, “Boss, this is my first day working for you, and we’ve lost face like this. Aren’t you afraid I’ll just run away?”

“Your legs are yours, run if you want to now.” Su Changfeng said.

“Hehe.” Qing Yin awkwardly laughed and said, “Boss, all this grievance is really nothing, just kneeling down and apologizing, it’s nothing, nothing.”

With profound scheming and patience, Qing Yin lacked nothing, and Su Changfeng knew he had brought a ticking bomb with him.

However, the purpose Qing Yin served would likely solve a puzzle for Su Changfeng, so even with the risk, he had no choice but to keep Qing Yin around.

The two found a nearby hotel to settle in, and back at the nightclub, Pang Linfei, to apologize for disturbing his guests, covered everyone's bill, instantly pushing the atmosphere to a climax.

Zhou Qingxue felt a particular thrill at this moment, but the one regret was that Su Changfeng didn't kneel and apologize to her, making her feel something was missing.

"Zhou Qingxue, my matter must be resolved tonight." Pang Linfei said to Zhou Qingxue.

"Pang Linfei, don't worry, what I promised you will definitely be done." After saying this, Zhou Qingxue hesitated for a moment before continuing, "But what benefit can I get from it?"

A crisp slap sounded!

A slap landed on Zhou Qingxue's face, and Pang Linfei sneered, "Zhou Qingxue, who do you think you are? What makes you think you can negotiate with me?"

Covering her face, Zhou Qingxue now understood there was no chance of continuing with Pang Linfei, so she planned to seize this opportunity to gain some benefit. However, she didn't expect Pang Linfei to react this way and hurriedly said, "I'm very sorry, I was just speaking nonsense, don't take it to heart."

"Get lost now, I'll call you at 12, and if you haven't succeeded, don't blame me for throwing you off Hu Yue Bridge." Pang Linfei said.

Hearing this, Zhou Qingxue trembled all over. Under Hu Yue Bridge, many drifters gathered there.

A few years ago, a girl from out of town got lost and somehow ended up under Hu Yue Bridge, where she was assaulted by those drifters. It was quite a scandal in Rong City at the time.

However, due to too many people involved and lack of evidence, the matter ended without resolution.

Since then, there's been a saying in Rong City that after 10 PM, girls should never appear around Hu Yue Bridge because it's no different from hell there.

Zhou Qingxue couldn't imagine what kind of fate awaited her if she were taken to Hu Yue Bridge.

"I'm going back now. You'll see tonight," Zhou Qingxue said.

Upon exiting, Zhou Qingxue saw Su Changfeng's Lamborghini parked not far away. Out of resentment, she walked to the car and kicked it heavily several times.

The unlucky Lamborghini, which had just been repaired not long ago, was once again in a miserable state, possibly the unluckiest luxury car.

In the hotel, unaware of the Lamborghini's current condition, Su Changfeng was about to go to bed when someone rang the doorbell.

Upon opening the door, there was a stranger's face with a respectful smile, handing Su Changfeng an invitation.

"What's this?" Su Changfeng asked, puzzled.

"Mr. Su, this is an invitation to a gathering tomorrow. Boss Dong asked me to deliver it to you."

Boss Dong, Dong Chengwen?

Su Changfeng glanced at the invitation; it was a business gathering, likely attended by some prominent figures, hosted by Dong Chengwen. Given his status in Rong City, the attendees were likely important individuals.

"Boss Dong says he insists Mr. Su attend."

"Okay." Since the invitation had been delivered, Su Changfeng couldn't refuse.

Every year, Dong Chengwen organized such gatherings, not only to enhance his influence in Rong City but also to solidify his network and intimidation power there.

The business arena in Rong City had two giants, the Dong and Pang families. Although they seemed harmonious on the surface, they were secretly competing, both wanting to be the top dog in Rong City.

Because it's impossible for one house to have two masters, both families aimed to be the master of this large house called Rong City. Yet, their struggle couldn't rely solely on their own family's strength; they needed to form alliances with others.

Rong City's business circle had formed into two distinct forces because of these two families. This gathering was meant to consolidate those relationships.

Of course, not only business people could attend the gathering, but also people from the political arena, where relations must be cautiously managed; otherwise, one never knows when their position might be lost.

The next morning, after having breakfast, Su Changfeng and Qing Yin were about to drive to the hotel where the gathering was to be held. Upon reaching the car, Su Changfeng wore a wry smile.

"You've suffered again, little guy." Seeing the driver's door dented in, Su Changfeng said helplessly.

"Damn, which bastard did this? The Lamborghini sports car, smashed again? Boss, we must investigate thoroughly, find the culprit." Qing Yin exclaimed in shock.

"Isn't there enough trouble already? Go get a taxi." Su Changfeng glared at Qing Yin and said.

With past experiences like this, Su Changfeng knew how vengeful a woman could be, so he didn't need to think to know who smashed the car.

In fact, it was also Su Changfeng's fault for not moving the car. Had he parked it at the hotel, it wouldn't have ended up like this.

Chapter 299: I say, big sister, don't you think your taste is a bit heavy?

Qing Yin stopped a car and headed to Dongfu Hotel. Based on the name, it's likely one of Dong Chengwen's establishments. But for a boss like him, owning a hotel is not rare.

"Young man, you guys going to Dongfu Hotel to wait for someone?" the driver asked enthusiastically after they got in.

"What do you mean by 'wait for someone'?" Qing Yin asked.

"Every year around this time, Dong Chengwen hosts a gathering, inviting all the big bosses from Rong City. Aren't you trying to intercept those people for collaboration purposes?" The driver laughed.

"Bro, you're not giving us enough credit. We're actually attending that gathering." Qing Yin said proudly.

"Attending that gathering?" The driver looked at them through the rearview mirror and said, smiling: "You all really know how to brag. I've never seen anyone take a taxi to attend Dong Chengwen's gathering. Check the cars at Dongfu Hotel's entrance; none is worth less than a million."

"Bro, I'm not joking with you. We were personally sent invitations by Dong Chengwen." Qing Yin retorted, feeling indignant.

The driver gave Qing Yin a thumbs-up, saying: "I've seen a lot of people pretend, but you're really pretentious. This time, I'm impressed."

Qing Yin tried to defend himself but was stopped by Su Changfeng, knowing that no matter what Qing Yin said, the driver wouldn't believe him.

Upon arriving at Dongfu Hotel, Su Changfeng indeed noticed many people waiting nearby, likely for the same bosses he was waiting for, showcasing Dong Chengwen's gathering's significant influence.

After Su Changfeng got off, the taxi driver didn't leave, hoping to witness Qing Yin's boast backfire or see them getting kicked out.

But this time, the driver's wish didn't come true, as someone led Su Changfeng and Qing Yin into the hotel.

"Wow, so he wasn't just pretending!" The driver exclaimed in surprise, remarking: "I've encountered a real big shot this time, truly low-key, very low-key."

Inside the hotel, Su Changfeng and Qing Yin proceeded directly to the top floor banquet hall. The person who delivered their invitation yesterday guided them to the elevator and said, "Mr. Ye, if you have any questions or needs, feel free to reach out to me."

Before Su Changfeng could speak, Qing Yin opened his mouth and said, "I'm Mr. Qing."

The person paused awkwardly before calling out, "Mr. Qing."

Qing Yin said with satisfaction, "You go about your business, call us when we need something."

"Really quite a con artist, good at putting on a show." Su Changfeng said helplessly to Qing Yin.

Qing Yin straightened up and said, "Boss, we've been in the streets long enough. Always remember one thing."

"Remember what?" Su Changfeng asked curiously.

"Even if you don't have a penny, you should act like a millionaire; otherwise, you'll be looked down upon." Qing Yin said.

"With your demeanor, even if you had ten million, you wouldn't act like a millionaire." Su Changfeng replied dismissively.

Qing Yin instantly felt deflated, lowering his head and said, "Boss, thank you for scolding me even when you're so busy."

“No need to be so polite. If you ever need it, feel free to come see me.” After saying that, Su Changfeng felt a sudden jolt in his heart, having been with Qing Yin for just a day and already picking up this guy’s traits!

In Su Changfeng’s eyes, everyone in here was unfamiliar, but he was certain these people held significant status in Rong City.

Additionally, based on the current situation in Rong City, these guys have a good relationship with Dong Chengwen, meaning their relationship with Pang Zhentian probably isn’t great. With two bosses in one city, it’s clear they’ve been competing for who knows how long.

Su Changfeng had a keen understanding of the business world’s dynamics, having been immersed in it since his teens, witnessing plenty of deceit and rivalry in this smoke-free battlefield.

Even though these people belong to Dong Chengwen’s faction, there are many subtle differences. At this time, three to five people standing together already says it all.

Different industries and positions mean different statuses. Even within Dong Chengwen’s large circle, there are plenty of smaller circles inside.

Such is society, one circle connects to another, merges into another, but trying to leave the circle is particularly difficult.

Sitting in a corner seat, Su Changfeng surveyed the scene like a black hawk.

Earlier, the taxi driver mentioned that outside the hotel, many people waited to intercept others; in reality, this situation also exists inside the venue, albeit with changed methods and objectives.

All the servers here were female, exceptionally attractive, tall, wearing matching short skirts that perfectly showcased their figures.

These servers weren’t regular hotel staff but temporary hires brought in for the occasion.

Their goal was straightforward: find a wealthy man to date, become his mistress, or side chick—as long as they could please a wealthy client, this trip wouldn't be in vain.

Zhou Qingxue was one of them, wearing the hotel uniform and crystal high heels with a subtly cut front, subtly revealing her hot figure.

Holding a tray of drinks, Zhou Qingxue was searching for her prey. Her plan was simple: as long as the person wasn't accompanied by a female companion, age and appearance didn't matter to her.

Once she closed her eyes, she could have branded bags, clothes; why care about anything else?

Upon seeing Su Changfeng and Qing Yin, Zhou Qingxue instantly got angry. These two managed to sneak into such a high-class gathering.

"I can't believe even you could sneak in! Do you know your status? Get out right now, or I'll have security throw you out!" Zhou Qingxue threatened them as she approached.

Su Changfeng didn't expect to encounter someone he knew here, let alone someone with a grudge, so he said, "You have your own goals here, can't we just not interfere?"

"Hmph, I have entered openly, while you snuck in; it's different!" Zhou Qingxue replied, arrogantly raising her head.

"Entered openly to find a man? I mean, sister, don't you find the taste a bit heavy? Look at everyone here, how many of them still have a full head of hair and aren't old enough to lose teeth?" Qing Yin joked.

Chapter 300: Dong Chengwen's Plan

Zhou Qingxue's face was livid as she coldly said, "Whether I have a heavy taste or not, what's it got to do with you? Even if these people are old, they're still much better than you two. If you don't leave, don't blame me for not giving you face. I haven't even finished venting my anger from yesterday."

Having said that, Zhou Qingxue picked up a glass of wine and splashed it on Su Changfeng's face, then shouted loudly, "Security, come quick, there are two guys sneaking in here. These two don't have an invitation. Hurry up and throw them out."

The security here was particularly tight, and hearing Zhou Qingxue's voice, several security guards rushed towards her.

"Sir, please show your invitation." A person looking like the head of security said to Su Changfeng.

"I don't have one." Su Changfeng said, spreading his hands.

"You don't?" The head of security raised his eyebrows seriously.

Even if Dong Chengwen's invitation had been used, it still held collectible value because in Rong City, this invitation was a symbol of honor.

Attending a gathering organized by Dong Chengwen was something one could brag about, so many people carefully kept their invitations. But this guy in front of him claiming he didn't have one meant he never got an invitation in the first place!

"He snuck in, hurry and throw them out." Zhou Qingxue sneered.

The head of security glanced at Zhou Qingxue. If it weren't for her making a scene, the people here wouldn't have focused their attention on them.

If Dong Chengwen found out about this, not only could it cost him his job, but he might not be able to stay in Rong City in the future.

"You two, don't cause trouble here. Come with me quietly, or I won't be able to guarantee your safety." The head of security said in a threatening tone.

Su Changfeng remained motionless, and said, “Even though I don’t have an invitation, I came to this gathering by Dong Chengwen’s personal invitation. Before throwing me out, you’d better ask him.”

“I can’t believe how much of a poser you are, claiming to be invited by Dong Chengwen himself. Who the hell do you think you are? Is your face that valuable?” Zhou Qingxue laughed mockingly.

“None of your business, shut up.” The head of security shouted at Zhou Qingxue.

Zhou Qingxue looked unconvinced. She thought she was doing the gathering a favor by exposing Su Changfeng, but how could she know the head of security’s feelings?

He was responsible for the event’s security and letting in two unknown guests would get him into big trouble if the higher-ups found out.

“Please.” The head of security said, gesturing for them to leave.

Su Changfeng still didn’t move and said, “If I leave, your situation will be worse. You’d better check with your superiors to see if I’m allowed in.”

The head of security took a deep breath. Based on past cases, Dong Chengwen should be arriving soon. If they didn’t get this person out, everything would be exposed.

“I’m telling you for the last time, I hope you won’t embarrass me or yourself.” The head of security said.

“Are you stupid or something? Can’t understand human words? Just check with your superiors. If you kick us out, you might cry with nowhere to cry later.” Qing Yin stood up proudly and said.

Zhou Qingxue was particularly pleased that they didn’t leave. She wanted this to blow up, so Su Changfeng would be publicly embarrassed, which is what she wanted to see.

In the crowd, Zhou Qingxue saw Pang Linfei watching. Revealing Su Changfeng and the other’s identity, once Pang Linfei stepped in, the head of security would have no doubts and throw them out on the spot.

“Don’t believe them, Young Master Pang knows how useless these two are better than anyone.” Zhou Qingxue said.

Pang Linfei was just there for the fun of it. He came this time to help Pang Zhentian assess the social connections of Dong Chengwen.

In other words, he was acting like a business spy, and now being dragged into this mess by Zhou Qingxue, he just wanted to kill her!

“Pang Linfei, do you know these two? Who are they? If they’re really trash sneaking in, help prove it and kick them out now.”

“Pang Linfei, this is your Uncle Dong’s event. Step forward and take a look.”

“Are those two your friends?”

After hearing the crowd, Pang Linfei could only grit his teeth, glare at Zhou Qingxue, and step out saying, “Elders present, I do know these two people, but they are not on my friends list, and I wouldn’t be friends with such trash.”

At this moment, no one noticed that Dong Chengwen had already entered.

Seeing the situation, Dong Chengwen’s assistant asked, “President Dong, it looks like there’s a misunderstanding. Should I go and explain?”

Dong Chengwen held his assistant’s hand, with a secretive look in his eyes, and said, “Don’t worry, wait until the situation spirals out of control.”

The assistant was perplexed, knowing Dong Chengwen treated the young man named Su Changfeng as an honored guest, so why not resolve this when he was being slandered?

Dong Chengwen's mind was something his assistant couldn't comprehend.

He'd been contending with Pang Zhentian for years with mixed results, never gaining a compelling advantage, nor finding a breakthrough.

But this situation appeared to be a breakthrough to Dong Chengwen.

Although he wasn't clear about Su Changfeng's identity, he knew Su Changfeng was extraordinarily influential. If Pang Linfei provoked him, it meant Pang Zhentian provoked Su Changfeng.

This was a godsend opportunity, and someone as meticulous as Dong Chengwen wouldn't miss it.

"With Young Master Pang stepping forward, do I still need to check your identities? Will you leave on your own, or shall we force you?" the head of security said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked at Pang Linfei with an indifferent expression and said, "Pang Linfei, I have no relationship with you, and this matter has nothing to do with you."

"It certainly has nothing to do with me. I just don't want to see trash like you ruin Uncle Dong's meticulously organized gathering. Look around." Pang Linfei gestured around and continued, "Aren't every one of these people here notable figures in Rong City? And who the hell are you? What gives you the right to sit with them?"