The City 301

Chapter 301: Pang Linfei Gets Slapped in the Face?

This sentence not only belittled Su Changfeng but also managed to praise others, implying a sense of goodwill from Pang Linfei towards the people in the Dong Chengwen circle, with a hint of pulling them in.

These people, upon hearing Pang Linfei's words, all smiled complacently. Although they belonged to Dong Chengwen, being valued by Pang Linfei also proved their worth.

"Pang Linfei, others say you're young, arrogant, but from today's situation, not everything they say can be trusted."

"That's right, it seems some people have quite a prejudice against you."

"It looks like those rumors are just that — rumors. Such a sensible young man as Pang Linfei is rare these days."

Flattery is always mutual. Pang Linfei gives these people some candy, and naturally, they return the favor.

Pang Linfei didn't expect to have such unexpected gains this time. Now that these people have a good impression of him, it will be easier to win them over in the future. If Pang Zhentian knew about this, he'd definitely give him a few million.

"To all the elders present, each of you is someone I, Pang Linfei, respect greatly, so let me throw these two pieces of trash out for you." With that, Pang Linfei turned to look at Su Changfeng, cursing coldly, "Hurry up and get out of here, do you two pieces of trash really think you're qualified to stand here?"

"And if we don't leave, what will you do?" Qing Yin shouted.

Pang Linfei sneered with an evil grin, "Not leaving? Then let's see just what you two are capable of."

Seeing Pang Linfei approaching, Qing Yin quickly hid behind Su Changfeng, saying, “Brother, you have to protect your little brother; with my build, if this guy injures me, I won’t be able to get out of bed for 10 to 8 years.”

Pang Linfei saw Qing Yin hide and directly put his hand on Su Changfeng’s shoulder, planning to yank him away.

Yet, even with all his might, Pang Linfei couldn’t move him an inch. It felt like Su Changfeng was a piece of stone embedded in the ground.

“You’re hitting a wall, huh?” Pang Linfei’s hand was trembling in anger.

“That applies more to you,” Su Changfeng said.

Pang Linfei’s temper flared instantly. He swung a fist at Su Changfeng, cursing loudly, “You motherfucker, showing no gratitude, don’t blame me!”

The others sighed and shook their heads at this scene; to them, Su Changfeng was indeed asking for trouble with Pang Linfei. How could this end well for him?

Just walking away quietly could have ended this without incident. Why provoke Pang Linfei to the point of making him use force? Not only is he going to get thrown out now, but he’ll also get beaten. Was it worth it?

As the fist came flying in, Su Changfeng lightly turned his head, narrowly avoiding Pang Linfei’s punch, then kicked Pang Linfei in the stomach.

Pang Linfei screamed in pain, stumbling backward and landing on the ground with a thud.

“You… you fucking dare hit me?” Pang Linfei glared at Su Changfeng in rage, shaking from head to toe.

Since he was a child, he was the bully, not the bullied, and this was the first time someone dared lay a hand on him!

Trembling a bit, Pang Linfei stood up viciously, “No matter who you are today, I’m going to destroy you!”

Zhou Qingxue’s chest was heaving with excitement. If she could escalate the conflict between Pang Linfei and Su Changfeng, his ending would be worse, which she was delighted to see. She needed this impoverished driver to understand what a mistake it was to cross her.

“You actually dared hit Pang Linfei? Don’t you know who he is?” Zhou Qingxue said deliberately, rushing to Pang Linfei’s side with a face full of concern.

Pang Linfei couldn’t think straight, consumed by fury. He wanted nothing more than to kill Su Changfeng.

The security personnel at the venue didn’t expect Su Changfeng to dare hit Pang Linfei. Although the Pang family was Dong Chengwen’s enemy, having Pang Linfei hurt at Dongfu Hotel would be hard to explain to Pang Zhentian.

The guards swarmed in, considering how to deal with Su Changfeng, but then a particularly stern voice interrupted.

“What are you all doing here?” Dong Chengwen seized the right moment to appear. Pang Linfei could offend Su Changfeng, but his subordinates must not get involved.

“President Dong.”

“President Dong.”

“President Dong.”

Everyone respectfully called out as Dong Chengwen approached the head of the security team, demanding, “What happened here?”

The head of security was especially frightened, not expecting the issue to explode. He lowered his head and said, “President Dong, I’m sorry, it was my oversight letting someone without an invitation come in.”

The assistant glanced at Dong Chengwen and told the manager, “Mr. Su was invited by President Dong himself, and his invitation was kept by me when we arrived, where is there a lack of invitation?”

With that, the assistant pulled out an invitation.

The people around were astonished when they saw the invitation.

Dong Chengwen’s invitations came in three designs, each representing a different status. The one in the assistant’s hand was a black one with gold embossing around the edges.

This design was the highest specification for Dong Chengwen’s invitations, and it hadn’t been seen for several years.

“A black-gold level!”

“It’s a black-gold level?!”

“President Dong hasn’t used this style of invitation in years.”

This unassuming young man actually received such an invitation?

The head of security was stunned. He had only heard of such an invitation before, having never seen one, as it was so exclusive that hardly anyone could obtain one.

“President… President Dong, I’m terribly sorry, I didn’t know beforehand; it was my negligence.” The captain lowered his head and apologized anxiously.

Zhou Qingxue was now completely stunned. She had assumed Su Changfeng had snuck in, but the truth was he had received the highest-level invitation!

But he’s just a poor driver! How could he have caught Dong Chengwen’s attention?

At this moment, Pang Linfei, gritting his back teeth, walked up to Dong Chengwen.

Even if the invitation’s specifications were high, it only amazed some people. Still, he was the Pang family’s eldest young master, Pang Zhentian’s son, so this invitation didn’t matter to him.

“Uncle Dong, your guest is quite bold, daring to strike me. You must give me an explanation,” Pang Linfei said coldly.

Dong Chengwen looked at Pang Linfei with disdain, “Pang Linfei, year after year, you keep attending the events I host. I know why you’re here, yet I pretend not to see. But now you provoke my invited guest, and still dare to demand an explanation from me? How arrogant can you be?”

Chapter 302: The Show Is About to Begin

“Uncle Dong, what do you mean by this?” Pang Linfei said with a sullen face. He didn’t believe that Dong Chengwen would dare to risk a fallout with him now, and he didn’t believe Dong Chengwen would disregard Pang Zhentian’s face.

“I better call your father. You can’t resolve this matter on your own; you should just pray for the best,” said Dong Chengwen as he took out his phone and dialed Pang Zhentian’s number.

“Pang Zhentian, your kid came to my place causing trouble. You should come and deal with it,” Dong Chengwen said.

Pang Zhentian heard this, smiled slightly, and said, “That brat, why did he go to your place looking for trouble? He really doesn’t care for the face of IDE. You just teach him a lesson for me. As his elder, he wouldn’t dare not to listen to you, would he?”

“Pang Zhentian, you probably don’t realize how serious this is. I suggest you come here in person,” Dong Chengwen said coldly.

Pang Zhentian frowned. In his view, even if Pang Linfei caused any trouble, it would at most be a minor issue. He knew his son had some sense of propriety, but Dong Chengwen being this serious… could there be more to this incident?

“Dong Chengwen, there’s no need to be this serious, is there? Are you trying to use this matter to trouble me? Do you really think it’s worth it?” Pang Zhentian said with disdain.

A smirk appeared at the corner of Dong Chengwen’s mouth. Pang Zhentian having such an attitude was within his expectations. Even if Pang Linfei smashed his Dongfu Hotel, Pang Zhentian likely wouldn’t care that much.

He might even reward Pang Linfei once he gets home. But this incident’s impact was different from the usual.

“Pang Zhentian, it took me a lot of effort to invite Brother Su over here a few days ago, but now your son is in conflict with Brother Su. I can’t get involved in this matter,” Dong Chengwen said.

“Brother Su? Which Brother Su?” On the other end of the line, Pang Zhentian instantly stood up, his face filled with panic.

“Who else could it be?” Dong Chengwen hung up after saying that.

For a moment, Pang Zhentian felt soulless, Brother Su, Su Changfeng!

Who else could it be if not Su Changfeng?

Pang Linfei, this fool, actually dared to provoke Su Changfeng!

Pang Zhentian felt his hands tremble involuntarily. He wasn't clear who Su Changfeng was, but the influence this man had in Rong City was unmatched, not even by the Pang Family. Even the combined weight of the Pang Family and the Dong Family wouldn't be enough to sway him.

"Quick, drive to Dongfu Hotel," Pang Zhentian ordered the driver as he got into the car.

After ending the call, Dong Chengwen said to Pang Linfei, "Your father will probably be here soon; you better think about how to explain yourself."

Pang Linfei's face was twisted with rage. Once his father arrived, Dong Chengwen would surely give him an answer.

Zhou Qingxue, who had been in a daze, felt reassured upon hearing Dong Chengwen's words; as long as Pang Zhentian showed up, everything would be sorted out.

Even if Su Changfeng was Dong Chengwen's honored guest, Dong Chengwen wouldn't fall out with Pang Zhentian over him.

The meeting between the two business leaders left the audience full of anticipation. They all wondered if these two giants of Rong City's business scene could finally prove who was superior in this encounter.

Dong Chengwen walked up to Su Changfeng and said apologetically, "Brother Su, apologies for being late. I let everyone misunderstand you earlier."

Su Changfeng's eyes glimmered as he replied indifferently, "You really are late, or could it be you timed your arrival? Dong Chengwen, with a mind as keen as yours, how come you can't step over Pang Zhentian?"

Dong Chengwen was surprised and quickly said, "I really got held up by something, hope Brother Su won't misunderstand."

Su Changfeng's face bore a cold smile. From the moment Dong Chengwen called Pang Zhentian, Su Changfeng had already figured out what this guy was thinking and guessed he was fully aware of the situation but deliberately stayed away.

Dong Chengwen planned to use him against the Pang Family, which was indeed a smart move.

"Your idea is good, but using me as your tool is your one mistake!" Su Changfeng said coldly.

This statement shocked Dong Chengwen into a cold sweat, but things had come to this point, he could only grit his teeth and not give ground. Otherwise, the two giants of Rong City might just collapse.

Less than 10 minutes later, Pang Zhentian finally arrived, which meant the real drama was about to begin.

On the way, Pang Zhentian held onto a sliver of hope that the Brother Su mentioned by Dong Chengwen wasn't Su Changfeng. Although he knew this was almost impossible, thinking otherwise would leave him only despair.

Though despair might come late, it would come inevitably.

When Pang Zhentian saw Su Changfeng, he suddenly felt all the strength drain from him.

"Dad, finally you're here. Dong Chengwen's guest hit me and even wanted me to take responsibility. You must avenge me," Pang Linfei said.

Pang Zhentian looked at Su Changfeng with a face filled with dread, then adjusted his breathing and landed a punch on Pang Linfei's face, rebuking, "You bastard! Do you want to ruin the Pang Family?"

Pang Linfei couldn't comprehend why his father would punch him as soon as he arrived, as if it was his mistake.

Not only was Pang Linfei confused, but the people around were also baffled.

In Rong City, everyone knew Pang Zhentian was fiercely protective of his children; many had suffered under Pang Linfei, and regardless of right or wrong, Pang Zhentian would always protect him.

There was even an incident where Pang Linfei offended someone from the province, and Pang Zhentian spent a fortune settling things. Yet today Pang Zhentian's attitude was completely different.

In others' eyes, it seemed like the battle of the Heavenly Gods was unfolding because the conflict involved Rong City's two giants. Neither the Dong Family nor the Pang Family were entities to be messed with.

Pang Zhentian's punch to Pang Linfei was mostly likely a tactic to rebuke Pang Linfei first and then confront Dong Chengwen with even higher stature.

This tactic earned respect from those nearby, as it seemed like only someone like Pang Zhentian could come up with such a solution.

But when these people saw Pang Zhentian head towards Su Changfeng instead of Dong Chengwen, they were puzzled.

Was he planning to teach the young man a lesson before confronting Dong Chengwen?

"Pang Zhentian really is a crafty and adept person. What exactly is he thinking right now, I can't figure out."

"If you knew what he was thinking, you wouldn't be in your current position."

"Pang Zhentian managed to make the Pang Family so powerful for a reason. Watch closely; I too want to see what game he's playing. Perhaps Dong Chengwen will end up apologizing to him today."

Chapter 303: Kneeling to Su Changfeng?

While everyone was still speculating, Pang Zhentian had already approached Su Changfeng. However, his behavior at this moment was not what these people imagined. He was bending over, bowing his head.

“Young Master Su, it is all my son’s fault. I apologize on his behalf.” Pang Zhentian said.

His action immediately caused an uproar at the scene!

Pang Zhentian didn’t question this young man but apologized to him. What exactly is going on?

Everyone present rubbed their eyes one after another, thinking what they saw was just an illusion, but no matter what they did, they couldn’t change the reality before them.

Pang Zhentian really did apologize, and with a bow!

“What… is actually happening?”

“Pang Zhentian apologizing! I have never heard of such a thing before. Has he gone mad?”

“You people, can’t you see Pang Zhentian is afraid of this boy?”

“Who exactly is he, able to be a valued guest of Dong Chengwen and also make Pang Zhentian afraid? Could there be someone like this in Rong City?”

Countless voices of surprise emerged from the crowd, not just marveling at the scene before their eyes, but also curiosity about Su Changfeng’s identity.

The Dong and Pang Families, two big players, seem to be lower in status compared to this person, such a status is unimaginable for these people.

“Last night your son told me to kneel and apologize, I tolerated it due to your relation, but unexpectedly, he came again to trouble me without reason. Don’t you know how to educate your child, or should I teach you?” Su Changfeng asked indifferently.

Pang Zhentian couldn’t help but feel his scalp tingle, his rebellious son Pang Linfei had already offended Su Changfeng yesterday? He had spared him, so why did he come looking for trouble without reason?

“Young Master Su, it was my poor guidance, please give me another chance, I will definitely make him learn to behave.” Pang Zhentian said.

Pang Linfei was completely baffled beside him, it was the first time he saw Pang Zhentian lowering himself like this. How could this worthless person have the standing to make his father do this?

“Father, what are you doing? Why do you need to apologize to this person? With our Pang Family’s capability, do we need to fear this man?” Pang Linfei walked in front of Pang Zhentian and said indignantly.

In Rong City, the status of the Pang Family was unmatched. There was nothing the Pang Family couldn’t meddle with, ever since he was a child, Pang Linfei retained his arrogant demeanor.

While in school, he dared to barge into the principal’s office directly and beat the principal. Afterward, he remained unaffected, whereas the principal retired immediately.

All this indicates how powerful the Pang Family is, and similarly allowed Pang Linfei to look down on everyone. Isn’t he merely a second-generation rich kid from another city, isn’t he just trash?

Upon hearing Pang Linfei’s words, Pang Zhentian’s chest heaved violently. He was now trying to handle this situation, but Pang Linfei said such things?

The young man in front of him, with the power of all Rong City, may not even be a match for him.

“You fool! What nonsense are you spouting? Hurry up and apologize to Young Master Su.” Pang Zhentian said through clenched teeth.

“No, it is absolutely impossible. Why should I apologize to that worthless person? Father, why are you now afraid to provoke Dong Chengwen?” Pang Linfei said with contempt.

Until now, Pang Linfei had believed it was due to Dong Chengwen that Pang Zhentian would act this way.

But in his eyes, why fear Dong Chengwen? And when did Pang Zhentian start fearing Dong Chengwen?

Pang Zhentian was incredibly angry, slapped Pang Linfei on the face with a loud sound, clutched his hair angrily saying: “Hurry up and kneel to Young Master Su, and apologize!”

Pang Zhentian now seemed to be walking on extremely thin ice, but beneath the ice was not river water, it was a bottomless abyss, and once fallen in, the entire Pang Family would meet their end at the Yellow Springs.

Pang Linfei didn’t understand Pang Zhentian’s feelings at the moment, and he didn’t comprehend why he feared, but he was especially proud, and couldn’t just kneel down to someone!

Would rather die than submit, that’s how Pang Linfei thought!

“Father, although I don’t know what’s gotten into you today, don’t even think of making me kneel to this trash!” Pang Linfei said coldly.

Trash?

Pang Zhentian laughed angrily, where did Pang Linfei earn the right to call Su Changfeng trash? In Su Changfeng’s view, all these people around were trash!

Thud!

Pang Zhentian fell to his knees, trembling as he said to Su Changfeng, “Young Master Su, it’s completely my fault, I have pampered him too much which led to his arrogance, please give me a chance, I will discipline him well.”

The entire venue fell into a dead silence instantly, the people who were whispering earlier now all showed expressions of disbelief, staring at Pang Zhentian kneeling on the ground.

Just letting Pang Linfei apologize was something these people could reluctantly accept, but Pang Zhentian kneeling down at this moment was beyond their comprehension.

What kind of person could make Pang Zhentian kneel?

Even to You Zichen and Tang Chenren, Pang Zhentian was equal to these two.

Does this imply that even You Zichen and Tang Chenren have to consider this person’s status?

And whether these two would show regard, the answer is about to be revealed because You Zichen and Tang Chenren have also arrived at the hotel.

This was a commercial gathering they would never attend, due to their sensitive status, but a major event occurred today, forcing them to attend.

When Su Changfeng saw You Zichen and Tang Chenren, his face clearly showed displeasure, then he looked at Dong Chengwen.

The reason these two came was clearly because Dong Chengwen informed them, he was set to escalate this matter?

Dong Chengwen sensed Su Changfeng’s gaze and quickly lowered his head.

The bigger the stir, the more the whole Rong City will know that Pang Zhentian had offended an influential figure, and those who were originally under Pang Zhentian, only then will they quickly sever ties with the Pang Family, to avoid being implicated.

This was Dong Chengwen's intention, he absolutely wanted to use this opportunity to ruthlessly dismantle the Pang Family, even if it might draw Su Changfeng's dissatisfaction, he must attempt it.

"Young Master Su."

"Young Master Su."

When You Zichen and Tang Chenren reached Su Changfeng, they called him out respectfully.

Everyone present seemed to be stunned as if struck by lightning, their minds blank, they no longer bothered guessing Su Changfeng's identity, for it was clear to everyone that their current status made it impossible to fathom Su Changfeng's identity.

At this point, Pang Linfei finally realized something was amiss, You Zichen and Tang Chenren in front of Su Changfeng seemed like subordinates or servants.

Chapter 304: Zhou Qingxue Reaps What She Sows

Looking at Pang Zhentian kneeling there, Pang Linfei was instantly filled with despair. Despite his arrogance, he was not a fool; he understood that even You Zichen and Chen Kaihua did not dare to slight him, which meant that this Young Master Su must have remarkable power.

"Pang Zhentian, you truly have guts, even daring to offend Young Master Su." You Zichen questioned Pang Zhentian.

"Looks like your Pang family is tired of living; since you've done this, maybe it's time to find a way to end it yourself." Tang Chenren said coldly.

At this moment, Pang Zhentian's face was full of despair. Since childhood, he had always indulged Pang Linfei, believing that no matter what trouble Pang Linfei stirred up in Airong City, he could solve it.

Plus, Pang Linfei was his only son, the last spark for the Pang family, and that's why he spoiled and sheltered Pang Linfei so much.

But heaven sees everything; Pang Linfei has committed many wrongdoings and can't always be lucky.

Today, the person he provoked is enough to destroy the Pang family instantly!

"Young Master Su, the Pang family failed this time at your hands, I, Pang Zhentian, hold no complaints." As Pang Zhentian finished these words, he seemed to turn into an elderly man.

Pang Zhentian's words shocked everyone intensely; he showed no sign of resistance, indicating the significant gap between him and this Young Master Su, leading to his resignation.

It's no wonder that even You Zichen and Tang Chenren stand together with this figure. How could Pang Zhentian have the chance to resist?

Pang Linfei suddenly erupted; he noticed his affluent life would change, and all this was due to Zhou Qingxue.

Had it not been for Zhou Qingxue, how could he have offended Su Changfeng yesterday? If it weren't for Zhou Qingxue, he wouldn't have stood out this time for an unrelated matter, offending Su Changfeng again.

Walking beside Zhou Qingxue, Pang Linfei grabbed her hair directly: "You bitch, it's all you, you dragged me down; if I'm going to die, you are coming with me!"

Zhou Qingxue was already stunned; when Pang Zhentian apologized, she sensed something was wrong. When Pang Zhentian knelt down to apologize, and both You Zichen and Tang Chenren stepped forward, she finally saw the situation clearly.

Su Changfeng initially lied about being a driver; he was more powerful than Pang Linfei!

Even Dong Chengwen treated him as a VIP, Pang Zhentian knelt before him, and even You Zichen and Tang Chenren had to respectfully call him Young Master Su.

Yet she wanted such a significant person to apologize to her; it might be the biggest joke in the world?

“Pang Linfei, let go of your hand.” Zhou Qingxue said to Pang Linfei, at this point, she could only kneel to Su Changfeng, admitting her mistakes and begging for his forgiveness.

“Let go?” Pang Linfei said menacingly: “You whore, you’re the reason I’m in this mess; you want me to let go? You die with me!”

Pang Linfei kicked Zhou Qingxue, grabbed her hair, and continuously slammed her head toward the ground, as if he’d gone mad.

Su Changfeng’s face was cold, thinking Zhou Qingxue brought this upon herself and not worthy of his sympathy, even if she was a woman, she couldn’t evoke a trace of Su Changfeng’s compassion.

Walking towards Dong Chengwen, Su Changfeng asked calmly: “Using me?”

Dong Chengwen bowed his head nervously and said: “Young Master Su, I…”

Before he could finish, Su Changfeng punched Dong Chengwen in the head.

And this scene left the surrounding people perplexed.

Isn’t this young man Dong Chengwen’s guest? Dong Chengwen had been helping him from the start; why hit Dong Chengwen now?

Could it be that these big shots have strange tempers?

“What did Dong Chengwen do? Why was he hit?”

“His little trick was seen through by Young Master Su.”

“Little trick? What trick?”

“Haven’t you realized? Dong Chengwen planned to use this incident to crush Pang Zhentian; he was using Su Changfeng as a pawn.”

This explanation finally made them realize that Dong Chengwen and Pang Zhentian had been contending for a long time without a decisive outcome.

And today, as the Pang family offended such a big figure like Su Changfeng, Dong Chengwen took advantage to squash Tang Family, which made absolute sense; however, this tactic was seen through by Su Changfeng.

“Young Master Su, I’m deeply sorry; my actions were out of desperation.” Dong Chengwen said, bowing his head.

“Desperation?” Su Changfeng said with a cold smile, looking down at Dong Chengwen: “Your so-called desperation was just using me as a pawn? In today’s farce, I was merely a piece on your board, but do you think I’m qualified to be your pawn?”

Facing Su Changfeng’s questioning, Dong Chengwen kept shaking his head, beads of sweat from his forehead and face dripping onto the floor.

“Young Master Su, I beg you to give me another chance; if I become the leading figure in Rong City’s business world, I would even be willing to be your dog,” Dong Chengwen said hurriedly.

He refused to be suppressed forever, hence the desperate fight against Pang Zhentian, but now he had no choice; if he spoke otherwise, Pang Zhentian’s fate would repeat upon him.

“Using me as a pawn, you must be clear what price you’ll pay; you take a moment to think it over. If your answer doesn’t satisfy me, from today forth, there will be no Dong or Pang Families in Rong City.” Su Changfeng said, then walked out.

“Safe travels, Young Master Su; we won’t see you off.”

“Young Master Su, we won’t see you off.”

Everyone belonging to Dong Chengwen’s system bowed their heads, watching Su Changfeng leave. Regarding his parting words, that from now Rong City would have no Dong nor Pang Families, they all understood, this young man wasn’t joking.

The Pang family was doomed to be destroyed, whether the Dong family could be preserved depended on how Dong Chengwen acted.

If Dong and Pang Families were to collapse, the business world in Rong City would certainly be stirred, and all those witnessing this ready themselves to take advantage.

Some even hoped Dong Chengwen would make a mess, allowing them to savor a piece of Rong City’s big cake.

“Boss, you are truly amazing; my decision to follow you earlier was definitely right, probably the best decision of my life,” Qing Yin said, barely able to contain his excitement as they arrived at the hotel entrance.

Su Changfeng didn’t intend to act, but he was forced to go along with it, having no other choice.

The Pang family didn’t need him to personally intervene; within a maximum of thirty days, the Pang family’s big tree would fall, as today’s incident spread, those originally part of the Pang family’s network would surely betray them.

Chapter 305: Qing Yin Isn’t Simple Either?

Under the market imbalance in Rong City, who wouldn't want to grab some benefits from the Pang Family?

As for Dong Chengwen, he has the chance to become the leader of the Rong City business circle, but that depends on whether his response satisfies Su Changfeng.

"Sigh, this situation isn't my intention." Su Changfeng said.

"Boss, why are you bragging so much? Dong Chengwen is willing to be your dog, and you don't want that?" Qing Yin said, pouting.

Su Changfeng didn't want to explain to Qing Yin, and even if he did, Qing Yin definitely wouldn't understand.

The reason Rong City has turned into this isn't because of Su Changfeng himself, but because the Su Family has leveraged numerous connections, implying that the bigger the issue becomes, the more Su Changfeng owes Ji Hong.

He initially thought of severing all ties with the Su Family, but after this incident, it seems not as easy as he imagined.

The key thing is, Ji Hong wants to see it happen.

Ji Hong wishes it, Su Changfeng definitely does not.

"What a pity." Qing Yin suddenly sighed.

"What's there to pity?" Su Changfeng asked, puzzled.

"Because you just bragged so forcefully. You should at least have the Pang Family father and son kneel before you and make Zhou Qingxue grovel as well. If possible, give You Zichen and Tang Chenren a good scare so people can see your strength." Qing Yin replied.

“Is this the life you want?” Su Changfeng said disdainfully.

Finding pleasure in humiliating small figures means nothing to Su Changfeng; stepping on those big shots one by one is the kind of thrill that’s truly entertaining.

“Exactly, isn’t that enough? They’re just Dong Chengwen and Pang Zhentian.” Qing Yin said, considering it appropriate.

Su Changfeng laughed, Qing Yin probably didn’t take either of them seriously, saying those words as a show before him.

Alright, Qing Yin hides pretty well, but Su Changfeng believes someday it will be revealed.

Shortly after leaving the hotel, Su Changfeng received a call from Liu Lili, expressing gratitude likely because Chen Qingqing had handled the matter.

“Aunt Liu, it was just a small thing, no need to keep thanking me. By the way, is the family doing well? I might be delayed two more days before returning to Hai City.” Su Changfeng asked.

Tang Qiulu took office as the Tang Family’s chairman days ago, and now Su Changfeng is unsure about the specifics of the Tang Group’s situation. He initially planned to return to Hai City after handling Chen Qingqing’s issue, but it seems like it’ll take some time.

“Qiulu has been very busy lately. She goes to the office early in the morning, sometimes returning late at night.” Liu Lili said.

Having just taken over the group, and with the West District project stalled, it surely is troublesome for Tang Qiulu, and being busy is expected.

“Then bear with it for now, prepare some soups for Qiulu to help her recuperate.” Su Changfeng said.

“It’s not tiring at all, it’s my duty.” Liu Lili quickly replied, understanding it’s her job for the family, and it can’t be deemed laborious.

Plus, since Su Changfeng helped out Chen Qingqing, she’s already pondering ways to repay him.

“Alright, let’s leave it at that, Aunt Liu. Don’t worry about Chen Qingqing anymore, everything will be fine moving forward.” Su Changfeng said.

“Yes, I’m not worried, thank you, Chang Feng.” Liu Lili hung up the phone, feeling grateful.

Chen Qingqing explained everything about Rong City, leaving her puzzled at how such a capable man like Su Changfeng ended up as the Tang Family’s resident husband.

Even if Tang Qiulu is incredibly beautiful, there’s no need to stoop so low, is there?

To outsiders, Su Changfeng’s actions are incomprehensible, but only he knows all this is worthwhile; it’s like someone drinking a cup of water—only the person knows if it’s cold or warm.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu’s feelings, only they can truly understand, for what they endure and give, outsiders can never fathom their relationship.

Ending the call, Qing Yin queried, “Boss, is your wife good-looking?”

Su Changfeng glared coldly at Qing Yin, saying, “You can joke about anything, but not her.”

Qing Yin kept nodding, though there was something peculiar in his eyes.

Suddenly, Su Changfeng’s expression turned stern; with Qing Yin’s unclear background and uncertain intentions, if he learns of Tang Qiulu’s importance, he might pose a threat to her.

“If anyone dares to touch even a strand of her hair, I’ll make them wish for death.” Su Changfeng declared.

Qing Yin hid his unusual expression; it seemed like Su Changfeng was admonishing him. But Qing Yin felt he posed no problem and maybe it was just conveying Tang Qiulu’s significance.

“Boss, aren’t all kingdoms built by men given to the women they love? Also, I heard something like this before—no one is allowed to bully the woman he loves, even if the world is falling apart. Boss, are you as awesome as that guy?” Qing Yin said, smiling.

“Me?” Su Changfeng thought for a while, then shook his head, saying, “If the sky collapses or the earth splits, it doesn’t concern me as long as she’s well.”

Qing Yin raised an eyebrow and said, “Boss, my admiration for you is like a flood…”

“I don’t need your flattery. If you’re useless to me, I wouldn’t keep you around. Tell me, what are your skills?” Su Changfeng asked.

Qing Yin awkwardly said, “Boss, is lying a skill?”

“If you can successfully deceive people, it’s a skill. But your purported great skills seem to be of no use here.” Su Changfeng sneered.

Qing Yin adjusted his tone and said, “Boss, don’t worry, I’ll learn more while with you and be of great use in the future. But for now, don’t abandon me, or I’ll end up homeless and starving, wouldn’t you feel guilty?”

Qing Yin’s obsequious demeanor made Su Changfeng’s skin crawl.

The next day, while Su Changfeng was still at the hotel, Dong Chengwen came to find him. After a night’s contemplation, Dong Chengwen wasn’t sure how he could get Su Changfeng’s forgiveness, but to protect his future, he’s willing to do anything and lets Su Changfeng make the decision.

Chapter 306: How Does Dao Jiu Know About Purgatory

“Young Master Su, whatever request you have now, I, Dong Chengwen, will do my utmost to fulfill it. I beg you to spare me this time, allow me to establish myself in Rong City. From now on, I will try to fulfill all your commands. As the hidden mastermind of Rong City, I am willing to become your pawn,” Dong Chengwen said to Su Changfeng.

“Oh, so you’re willing to be my pawn?” Su Changfeng asked.

“That’s right, I’m willing,” Dong Chengwen said firmly.

Whether Dong Chengwen will be useful in the future, Su Changfeng couldn’t determine, but one thing was clear: with Dong Chengwen’s current status in Rongcheng City, he could become Su Changfeng’s pawn.

Moreover, someone like him could be considered Su Changfeng’s talent reserve when not in use. If he becomes useful in the future, his value will naturally appear gradually.

“Alright, I’ll give you this chance,” Su Changfeng said.

Dong Chengwen looked particularly excited, nodding quickly, “Thank you, Young Master Su, thank you for your cultivation.”

“I’m here too, just call me Young Master Qing. No need to be so polite,” Qing Yin said proudly.

Dong Chengwen was unaware of Qing Yin’s identity, but since this guy could follow Su Changfeng around, it was worth being cautious about.

“Thank you, Young Master Qing,” Dong Chengwen said.

Hearing this, Qing Yin felt instantly relieved, as if cured of constipation.

“Alright, alright, if there’s nothing else, you may leave now. Don’t disturb my boss from resting,” Qing Yin waved his hand.

Without Su Changfeng’s command, how could Dong Chengwen dare just leave? He stood motionless, looking at Su Changfeng, until Su Changfeng nodded, then he dared to leave.

“Qing Yin, can you now make decisions for me at this moment?” After Dong Chengwen left, Su Changfeng asked Qing Yin.

Looking at the smile on Su Changfeng’s face, it was clear he wasn’t genuinely smiling. Qing Yin quickly said, “That’s not what I meant, because to me, for someone like you, a big shot, there’s no need to bother with this kind of small fry. As your follower, I’m surely supposed to handle them.”

Qing Yin’s skill with words could rival Su Wei Jun. Now, it was unclear how Su Wei Jun was doing in the Imperial City. Most likely, Liu Chao had ‘properly’ treated him.

Thinking of Liu Chao, Su Changfeng couldn’t help but take a trip to Beijing. The best would be to get Liu Chao out of the Imperial City; he used to be someone, a top choice alongside Pangolin to go to Purgatory Prison.

After handling all affairs in Rong City, Su Changfeng led Qing Yin back to Hai City, while the Lamborghini had been taken away for repairs.

However, Su Changfeng didn’t usually drive, so the car being sent to the repair shop was of no concern to him.

After arranging accommodation for Qing Yin upon returning to Hai City, Su Changfeng went to Charming.

Recently, Su Changfeng used almost all his human connections to get in touch with Purgatory, but so far, there was still no news.

Even though Zhu Lie probably has never heard of Purgatory, Su Changfeng had no choice but to try his luck.

With the help of Feng Bin and Dao Jiu, Zhu Lie currently roughly stabilized his position as the leader of the gray area in Hai City. After all, there's no one in Hai City now who could challenge them.

"Purgatory Prison?" Zhu Lie frowned after hearing what Su Changfeng said.

Because he was hearing of such a mysterious place for the first time, nobody knows where it is? Zhu Lie found it a bit unrealistic and asked, "Changfeng, are you sure Purgatory really exists?"

Su Changfeng nodded firmly, because Pangolin was knowledgeable about all prisons worldwide, and if he dared to say so, it meant this Purgatory surely existed.

"Of course, otherwise my friend wouldn't be so eager to go," Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie expressed helplessness, "Changfeng, I must say, this guy is really eccentric. Of all hobbies, why does he prefer to hang around prisons? How did he develop this interest?"

Su Changfeng shook his head in disbelief, he also found it strange why people would enjoy hanging around prisons and especially like to escape from famous ones.

Perhaps in Pangolin's eyes, prison break was the thing that fulfilled him most in his life and stirred his desires.

"I don't understand either, just like I don't understand why you, Boss Zhu, always grab my cigarettes," Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Zhu Lie had just pocketed Su Changfeng's cigarettes and hearing this didn't feel embarrassed at all, instead said frankly, "You rich young masters are wealthy beyond measure, why wouldn't I take advantage? As the saying goes, you're a fool not to take advantage of a bargain!"

Su Changfeng helplessly asked, “Where’s Dao Jiu? How’s the situation at the Boxing Arena?”

“That guy has become quite capable now; he has trained many fighters. Recently, business at the Boxing Arena is much better than before. I had someone call him just now, he should be here soon,” Zhu Lie said.

Less than 20 minutes later, Dao Jiu, as imposing as a mountain, arrived. Just his presence alone was enough to scare people.

“Dao Jiu, do you know about Purgatory Prison?” Zhu Lie asked Dao Jiu casually.

Hearing this, Dao Jiu visibly trembled.

Su Changfeng frowned, noticing Dao Jiu’s reaction. It seemed like Dao Jiu had heard of Purgatory!

“Dao Jiu, do you know about it?” Su Changfeng eagerly asked.

Dao Jiu quickly adjusted his breathing and asked Su Changfeng, “Why do you both know about Purgatory’s existence? Why are you asking about this?”

Now Su Changfeng could confirm that Dao Jiu definitely knew about Purgatory, and to think he had investigated for so long, yet the real answer was with Dao Jiu.

“A friend of mine plans to enter Purgatory, he enjoys prison escape games, so he plans to give it a try,” Su Changfeng didn’t mention Su Qingtian, because the matter was especially important, even Zhu Lie couldn’t be trusted now.

“I suggest you tell your friend to best abandon that thought. Purgatory is a place from which one can enter but never leave. That’s why it’s called Purgatory; it’s like hell on earth, nobody can ever leave alive!” Dao Jiu said.

Listening to Dao Jiu's explanation, it seems like he not only knew about Purgatory but also understood it quite well, which in Su Changfeng's eyes was extremely advantageous information.

Because there's a high possibility Su Qingtian is held in Purgatory. Ever since Pangolin told him about this, Su Changfeng thought about it every day, but he had no knowledge about Purgatory, thus taking no action.

At this moment, Dao Jiu's words brought Su Changfeng significant hope!

Chapter 307: 'Go' and 'Return

"Dao Jiu, since you understand Purgatory, do you have any way to contact the people on that side?" Su Changfeng urgently asked.

"Chang Feng, are you sure you want your friend to enter Purgatory? I can guarantee 100% that he won't be coming out." Dao Jiu said.

"I'm sure." This concerns whether Su Qingtian is still alive, Su Changfeng cannot afford any delay on this matter!

Dao Jiu sighed and said, "I've had contact with people on the Purgatory side before, but I don't know if I can reach them again now."

What Dao Jiu said made Zhu Lie's eyes flash with an inexplicable color, but it vanished quickly. From the start, he thought of Dao Jiu as just a skilled fighter.

But he could even make contact with the mysterious entity known as Purgatory? Then Dao Jiu's identity isn't what it seems now.

"Give it a try; this matter is of great significance to me." Su Changfeng said.

Dao Jiu nodded and left, saying nothing more about Purgatory.

Zhu Lie came to Su Changfeng's side and whispered, "Should we investigate Dao Jiu? Judging by the current situation, Dao Jiu's identity is not what we see."

Su Changfeng decisively shook his head, "No worries, I trust those I use."

Zhu Lie couldn't help but smirk, "You sure have guts, aren't you afraid that Dao Jiu might turn on you?"

Su Changfeng explained with a smile, "No matter what he did before, now he just wants a peaceful life, and I can provide that for him. Why would he betray me? Just for kicks?"

"You bastard, are you planning to use Dao Jiu's daughter to threaten him?" Zhu Lie asked.

Su Changfeng looked at Zhu Lie helplessly and said, "I really don't know how you managed to be the big boss in Hai City before. With people like Dao Jiu, if I try to threaten him with his daughter, it'd be like I'm asking for death."

"Sigh, can't deny it, I really have unusually good luck. Got what it takes to bite me?" Zhu Lie shouted, hopping up and down, showing none of his big boss demeanor in front of Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng waved his hand, "I have to take a trip to Beijing; just leave Dao Jiu alone."

The bouncing Zhu Lie suddenly calmed down and grinned, "Are you taking a trip to Beijing or returning to Beijing?"

The words 'to' and 'return' have different meanings, and Su Changfeng knew Zhu Lie was hinting at something, gave him a stern glare, and then left Charming.

Su Changfeng hadn't returned to the Mountain Villa to check it and instead went to Hai City Airport; by this time, he already knew the news from Purgatory. He must be prepared beforehand.

Because getting Liu Chao out of the Imperial City isn't something that can be done just by talking.

The Imperial Prison,

Since Su Changfeng left, Liu Chao once again became the big boss. Although Su Wei Jun was disabled, the Imperial City did not treat him specially and still kept him in the same cell with Liu Chao.

At this time, Su Wei Jun's life became even more difficult; he lay there like a doll, left only for Liu Chao's people for amusement.

"Liu Chao, someone's here to visit." At this time, a prison guard came to the cell and shouted.

"Boss, it's been so long, and no one has come to see you. Why has someone come now?"

"Boss, is it one of those lovers you kept before, troubled by her conscience coming over?"

"Boss, remember to get us some perfume when you come back; we haven't seen a woman in a long time."

Liu Chao was confused himself; he had long broken ties with relatives, and his family mostly lived in the remote hometown nestled in the mountains, unaware he was in prison.

In other words, even if they knew he was imprisoned, they wouldn't come this far just to visit.

"You bunch of idiots, if it really is a girl coming to see me, I'll have her strip naked for you to sniff all you want!"

Out of the cell, into a visiting room, when Liu Chao saw the person inside, he was shocked.

This… Why does this guy look exactly like Su Wei Jun?

"Liu Chao." Su Changfeng smiled and said.

Hearing this incredibly familiar voice, Liu Chao's hands trembled as he sat down before Su Changfeng.

"Brother, who are you?" Liu Chao asked cautiously.

"Stop pretending, your little intelligence can't possibly not know who I am?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Initially, Liu Chao realized something was off, but he dared not speak, afraid of getting killed. Never did he imagine Su Changfeng would still come to see him?

"Boss, you're here to see me, is there something you need me to do?" Liu Chao asked.

"Want to get out?" Su Changfeng whispered.

Get out?!

Liu Chao had initially prepared to die in the Imperial City; there was no chance to see what the outside of prison looked like in this lifetime, never even imagining this possibility.

Once he had the desire, there would be no controlling it, and it might even lead to an early death in prison due to that hope!

Among those thinking this way, Liu Chao had seen many, many unwilling to stay here, constantly thinking of leaving the Imperial City, eventually becoming mad or insane.

However, now Su Changfeng appeared, and Liu Chao knew well he wasn't joking.

"Why are you doing this?" Liu Chao asked.

“Obviously, there’s still some value in you that can be used; there’s something I need you to do for me.” Su Changfeng said.

“Okay.” Liu Chao agreed without hesitation, “As long as you can get me out, I’ll do not just one thing, even 10 or 20.”

Liu Chao agreeing to Su Changfeng came as no surprise unless Liu Chao really planned to die in the Imperial City. But unless someone is a fool, they’ll agree to Su Changfeng’s terms.

“Don’t worry; I’ll get you out of the Imperial City openly and uprightly.” Su Changfeng laughed.

Liu Chao was so excited that his whole body trembled; he had never dreamed of leaving the Imperial City before, but now it had come so suddenly and made him nearly lose control from excitement.

After Liu Chao returned to the cell, the guys were eager to ask who came to visit him and if it was a woman, how she looked, and what her figure was.

“Get lost, don’t bother me.” Liu Chao waved them off, and those who were chattering instantly fell silent.

He stood up and walked to Su Wei Jun’s bedside.

Su Wei Jun shook his head, tears in his eyes, and pleaded with Liu Chao, “Brother Chao, I beg you, please don’t hit me anymore.”

Liu Chao said, “Don’t worry, from now on, no one will hit you. For the sake of that person, you now have some peace.”

Su Wei Jun was stunned. For the sake of that person, who is this person?

Could it be the person who visited just now was Ji Hong? She gave Liu Chao some benefits, and now he’s willing to spare him?

Chapter 308: Making Liu Chao ‘Shut Up

This idea made Su Wei Jun especially happy. Ji Hong was willing to help him, which meant he wasn’t abandoned. When he finished his sentence, he could still take back everything that belonged to him.

“Thank you, Brother Chao, thank you, Brother Chao.” Su Wei Jun cried tears of gratitude.

Meanwhile, Su Changfeng, who had just left Imperial City, stood by the roadside for a long time.

A black Mercedes van was parked less than 5 meters away from Su Changfeng, and the door was open, clearly waiting for someone.

After hesitating for a long time, Su Changfeng finally walked towards the car.

When he got in and saw the person in the car, he wasn’t surprised.

“I just returned not long ago, and you already knew? It seems the Su Family has many spies in Beijing.” Su Changfeng said indifferently.

Ji Hong still had that graceful and luxurious demeanor. At her age, maintaining such beauty and elegance wasn’t about being naturally gifted.

It was maintained with large sums of money. Time is a butcher’s knife; no matter how beautiful a woman is when she’s young, as time passes, youth will gradually fade, but money can slow its erosion.

“When you boarded the plane in Hai City, I got the message here.” Ji Hong said.

“Since you can still focus on me, it seems the situation in Beijing isn’t as serious as I imagined.” Su Changfeng said.

Ji Hong shook her head and said, “The Su Family suffered a heavy blow. Those enemies of the Su Family are rubbing their fists one by one, but they still dare not confront the Su Family because your master is still in the Su Family.”

“My master has contributed a lot to the Su Family.” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

“May I ask why you returned to Beijing?” Ji Hong asked.

“No.” Su Changfeng replied firmly.

“Can’t you come over for a meal? I’ve made your favorite lion’s head?” Ji Hong pleaded unwillingly.

“Isn’t that exclusive to Su Wei Jun? How did it relate to me?” Su Changfeng said coldly, then got out of the car.

Ji Hong was full of sadness, and her face was covered in tears, but she did not blame Su Changfeng. This was karma, the Su Family’s retribution for ignoring her.

Chapter 309: Depressed Gu Qing’er

“Your abilities are exceptionally strong. For a small matter like this, you can definitely handle it.” Tang Qiulu smiled and returned what he had just said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng came up to Tang Qiulu, holding her incredibly soft little hand, and asked, “After you’ve seen the splendors of the world, what do you most want to do?”

Tang Qiulu understood the meaning behind Su Changfeng’s words. He was asking about her future plans, but these were matters related to retirement which Tang Qiulu hadn’t considered yet.

“Let’s talk about it after I’ve seen everything,” Tang Qiulu replied.

Su Changfeng swallowed, hesitated for a long time, then asked, “Where did you buy your lipstick before? It tasted pretty good when I, uh, gave you a kiss… Should I buy you some more?”

Tang Qiulu's face turned as red as a monkey's bottom upon hearing Su Changfeng's words. She immediately shook off Su Changfeng and glared at him, saying, "No more of that afterwards! I won't let you taste it again in the future."

Watching Tang Qiulu run down the hilltop, Su Changfeng didn't rush to catch up. He licked his lips and murmured, "When will I get my fill again, anyway?"

When he returned home, Su Changfeng was shocked to find that Tang Qiulu had rushed off to work without breakfast. Was there a need to be in such a hurry on a Sunday?

Or was she deliberately avoiding him? Su Changfeng suddenly felt a bit of regret, but things were already like this, and there was no medicine for regret in the world.

Su Changfeng planned to visit Dao Jiu's house today. He had some things to ask him. It's Sunday, so Wang Xiaoyun would definitely be at home, and he had to buy a gift for this little girl.

What does a little girl like most? Su Changfeng wasn't quite sure. So he thought about it and called Gu Qing'er.

Gu Qing'er had been in low spirits lately, almost like having some terminal illness, because she hadn't seen Su Changfeng in a long time and felt like a lifeless zombie.

When the phone rang with Su Changfeng's name flashing on the screen, Gu Qing'er suddenly felt invigorated.

"Su Changfeng, you finally decided to call me?" Gu Qing'er said excitedly.

"What would a little girl likely prefer?" Su Changfeng asked directly.

"What do you mean? Who are you planning to give it to? It can't be me, right?" Gu Qing'er asked.

“Definitely not for you. It’s for the daughter of a friend of mine, roughly 10 years old. Give me some advice,” Su Changfeng said.

Upon hearing that the little girl was only 10 years old, Gu Qing’er relaxed. She thought there might have been some rival for her affection appearing out of nowhere.

“Little girls surely like those dolls, especially a complete set of Barbie dolls. When I was younger, I just wanted to collect all of them,” Gu Qing’er said.

Given that she grew up as a pampered young lady, she wasn’t sure if her suggestion would work for Wang Xiaoyun.

Since Wang Xiaoyun’s family is different from Gu Qing’er’s, but Su Changfeng had no other option and could only follow Gu Qing’er’s advice.

“If the little girl likes it, I’ll thank you later,” Su Changfeng said.

“You’ll have to treat me to…” Without waiting for her to finish, Su Changfeng hung up.

Gu Qing’er was so upset she almost smashed her phone, but thinking that Su Changfeng still intended to thank her made her feel comfortable.

After preparing the gift, Su Changfeng headed to Dao Jiu’s house.

It was Sunday. Dao Jiu was home with Wang Xiaoyun, who turned red with excitement upon realizing that the Barbie dolls were brought by Su Changfeng for her. Gu Qing’er’s advice seemed to be really useful.

“Be good, Xiaoyun. Go play in your room,” Dao Jiu said, patting Wang Xiaoyun’s head.

“Mm, thank you, Uncle Su.” Wang Xiaoyun said, visibly excited, and went back to her room.

Su Changfeng showed a bitter smile and said, “Now I’ve become ‘Uncle.’ Time really waits for no one.”

“Brother Changfeng, what brings you to me?” Dao Jiu asked, knowing Su Changfeng wouldn’t come for no reason.

“I have two people I need to send to Purgatory. Do I need to sort out a change of identity or anything for them?” Su Changfeng asked.

This was something weighing on Su Changfeng’s mind; he worried that Purgatory might investigate Pangolin and Liu Chao since neither of them were considered highly dangerous—by normal standards, they might not qualify to go to Purgatory Prison.

“Brother Changfeng, Purgatory Prison is private; you could say it’s a business. They don’t care about your identity as long as you pay enough,” Dao Jiu explained.

“Don’t care about identity?”

This left Su Changfeng particularly surprised. Aren’t they afraid someone might go in with malicious intent to sabotage?

Surely there are many out there curious about Purgatory. If they’re not strict in their checks, spies and the like could easily enter.

Mystique might be Purgatory’s greatest asset. If this aspect is lost, Purgatory might lose all its advantages. The boss behind it surely must have concerns about this, right?

“Brother Changfeng, I know what you’re thinking now. But don’t forget I mentioned before Purgatory is a place you can only enter, never leave,” Dao Jiu said, with a bitter smile.

Globally, many people likely want to understand Purgatory, but those who get in hoping to uncover its secrets all pay with their lives without gaining anything.

Whatever kind of person is sent in, once you're inside, don't think about coming out.

"Can they confirm that 100%?" Su Changfeng asked, furrowing his brow.

"Absolutely." Dao Jiu gravely nodded and said, "100%, there's never been an issue."

Su Changfeng instinctively inhaled sharply. What kind of power achieves that level? It seems the boss behind Purgatory Prison is truly no ordinary figure.

"How much does it cost for one person to go in?" Su Changfeng asked.

"1 billion dollars."

"This…" Su Changfeng was astonished. Though he wasn't one to care about money, such an amount couldn't help but surprise him.

"It's said the boss behind Purgatory Prison has financial power rivaling a nation. But nobody knows who this person actually is," Dao Jiu said.

"How many people have gone into Purgatory over the years?" Su Changfeng asked, curious. Headcount speaks to revenues, and this kind of earning method outpaces any rocket-propelled venture.

"Quite a few thousand, apart from a few genuine heavy criminals, most are those hoping to pry into Purgatory's secrets. Those people don't mind money, but they are doomed to lose from the outset," Dao Jiu said, helplessly.

"Okay, I understand. Try to make contact with Purgatory as soon as you can. Even if it's a losing deal, it must be done," Su Changfeng said.

Dao Jiu didn't ask for the specifics because he knew he had no right to interfere in this matter. But it was clear that for Su Changfeng, it was immensely important and certainly about more than attempting a jailbreak.

Chapter 310: Gu Qing’er Was Infuriated to Tears

After leaving Dao Jiu’s house, Su Changfeng’s phone rang before he could get into the car. It was Gu Qing’er, who looked genuinely impressed.

Gu Qing’er, who had her call cut off by Su Changfeng, felt increasingly stifled the more she thought about it. It was the first time someone hung up on her before she finished speaking.

“Su Changfeng, if you hang up on me for no reason, I’ll fight you to the end!” Gu Qing’er threatened.

“Oh~!” And then Su Changfeng hung up again.

On the other end, Gu Qing’er stood there holding her phone, dumbfounded. In less than 10 seconds, this eldest daughter of the Gu Family was furious, her face red. When she tried to call again, the line was always busy.

“Who made our dear Qing’er so upset? Do you need Grandpa to avenge you?” Gu Changsheng smiled as he walked over to Tian Liu’er and asked.

“Grandpa, quickly give me your phone,” Gu Qing’er reached out her hand.

“What do you need Grandpa’s old phone for? It’s not a smartphone, are you going to use it to crack nuts?” Gu Changsheng asked, puzzled.

“Never mind that, just give it to me,” Gu Qing’er insisted.

Gu Changsheng handed his phone to Gu Qing’er.

Gu Qing’er skillfully dialed Su Changfeng’s number, a sequence she had memorized long ago.

It connected!

It actually got through!

Once Gu Qing'er hung up, she tried calling with her own phone again, but the line was still busy.

"Ah!" Gu Qing'er screamed and shouted, "He actually blocked my number? How dare this jerk treat me like this?"

Gu Changsheng was baffled. Could it really be something serious? He quickly asked, "Who has the nerve to block you?"

"Grandpa, you must avenge me," Gu Qing'er demanded.

Gu Changsheng patted his chest and said, "No problem, Grandpa will make it right for you. Who is this person?"

"Su Changfeng."

Su Changfeng!

Upon hearing the name, Gu Changsheng deflated like a punctured balloon, looking awkwardly at Gu Qing'er.

"Grandpa, don't tell me you're going back on your word?" Gu Qing'er retorted.

"Qing'er, that guy Su Changfeng is my master. If I were to retaliate, wouldn't that be insubordination?" Gu Changsheng explained.

He had now willingly become one of Su Changfeng's many apprentices. Even without that relationship, he didn't dare confront Su Changfeng, because knowing his true background, the Gu Family was nothing in his eyes.

“Grandpa,” Gu Qing’er burst into tears.

Gu Changsheng felt helpless, too. Su Changfeng was the first to make Gu Qing’er cry out of anger, but in this matter, he was also powerless.

Moreover, he knew clearly that Gu Qing’er was just throwing a tantrum with Su Changfeng. Given her feelings for him, it’s impossible she’d be truly angry over this.

“Alright, alright, be good, Qing’er. You weren’t truly mad at Su Changfeng in the first place, so why get upset with him?” Gu Changsheng said.

Gu Qing’er wiped her tears and stubbornly said, “How do you know I wasn’t truly mad at Su Changfeng? I really despise him right now.”

Gu Changsheng chuckled and asked, “Really? If Su Changfeng showed up now, would you hit him? Or would you scold him?”

“I would beat that guy to death!” Gu Qing’er intentionally pretended to be ferocious.

“Who just said they were going to beat me to death?”

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind her, and Gu Qing’er froze on the spot as if she had been immobilized.

That voice…!

Gu Qing’er turned around, looked terrified, and ran back to her room, screaming.

She couldn’t let Su Changfeng see her in her current state.

“Master, you finally came,” Gu Changsheng smiled as he approached Su Changfeng.

“You really are a haughty apprentice, making me come personally,” Su Changfeng said.

Gu Changsheng quickly explained, “This time there’s something particularly important, a Go tournament waiting for you. Huangfu Heibai personally named you as a participant, and Liu Chen has already signed you up.”

Su Changfeng frowned. He couldn’t leave Hai City now because he never knew when people from Purgatory might show up. He couldn’t delay this matter for some Go tournament.

“I’m not going,” Su Changfeng stated flatly.

Gu Changsheng’s expression didn’t change, as if he anticipated Su Changfeng’s answer. He said, “If you don’t go this time, you’ll probably lose face, Master. This time, Huangfu Heibai has staked his reputation and is spreading the word about your match with Sima Chenguang. Being a coward isn’t your usual style.”

“Then let it be,” Su Changfeng replied.

Gu Changsheng was initially confident that Su Changfeng would go, but after hearing these words, he couldn’t stay calm and said, “Master, you can’t be like this. You’re representing Hai City. Now, many people are secretly watching you, and I heard rumors that people in the Go community are already planning to trouble you, belittling you.”

“So what? I said I’m not going, and that’s final,” Su Changfeng said firmly.

Gu Changsheng’s face changed instantly. Su Changfeng was unusually firm, which was completely different from what he expected. If he didn’t participate, the name Su Changfeng would become a joke in the Go community.

“Master, think about it carefully before making a decision,” Gu Changsheng advised.

“Can’t you see my stance yet? I’m not participating in this tournament,” Su Changfeng said coldly.

Gu Changsheng felt awkward. He had hoped to see Su Changfeng perform spectacularly in the tournament, but not participating was no joke.

“Have you really decided not to go? Master, don’t you care that people are belittling you and making Su Changfeng a laughingstock in the entire Go community?” Gu Changsheng asked.

“A laughingstock? I should still be Hai City’s laughingstock, right? Do you think I’d care about that?” Su Changfeng said indifferently.

The words left Gu Changsheng stunned. Indeed, in the eyes of the people of Hai City, he was famous for being a coward, looked down upon, yet he never seemed to care, nor did he intend to clear up any misunderstandings.

After all, being a laughingstock in the Go community was just a trivial matter to Su Changfeng!

“Anything else?” Su Changfeng asked.

“No, that’s it.” Gu Changsheng replied with a bitter smile. If Liu Chen found out about this, the old man would probably despair. If Su Changfeng didn’t participate, the Hai City Go Association would surely face a lot of criticism, and as the association president, his dignity would likely be tarnished.

When Gu Qing’er returned, looking as beautiful as ever after reapplying her makeup, Su Changfeng had already left. The Gu Family’s eldest daughter started crying again.

Seeing this, Gu Changsheng could only sigh.