The City 311

Chapter 311: Shameless Association Member

Sometimes Gu Changsheng also wants to persuade Gu Qing'er, because ever since he guessed Su Changfeng's true identity, Gu Changsheng feels there's no possibility between Gu Qing'er and Su Changfeng, and his forbearance for Tang Qiulu's sake is incomparable.

However, he also understands Gu Qing'er's stubbornness; unless she hits a dead end, she's unlikely to turn back. So Gu Changsheng can only comfort himself; Gu Qing'er's injury because of Su Changfeng is part of her growth.

As people grow slowly, not everything is smooth sailing. Now it's time for Gu Qing'er to learn a lesson and gain some experience.

While Gu Qing'er cried over there, Gu Changsheng didn't comfort her; he's now left the house.

Regarding Su Changfeng not competing, he must inform Liu Chen for him to be mentally prepared; it's unclear whether this guy can bear it mindlessly.

Arriving at the Hai City Go Association, there are many members here this time. Although these people don't compete, if Su Changfeng deliberately wins the championship, the association will certainly be a sensation, and these people will also benefit from it.

"Old Master Gu, have you contacted Su Changfeng?"

"This is a major competition, everyone is eagerly waiting for some good news from you, Old Master."

"Huangfu Heibai is deliberately promoting this competition; many people are waiting to see his match with Sima Chenguang. If he wins, our association will surely gain face."

Looking at the expectant faces of the members, Gu Changsheng truly finds it cruel to tell them the truth, but the fact that Su Changfeng won't compete can't be hidden for long.

Liu Chen came near Gu Changsheng, smiling, and asked: “Old man, how’s the situation?”

“Not good, he made it very clear he won’t compete, and his attitude is especially firm,” Gu Changsheng said helplessly.

“Why… why is it like this?” Liu Chen looked at Gu Changsheng in shock; this wasn’t what he wanted to see.

“I’ve tried many times before, but haven’t succeeded; probably no one can change his mind,” Gu Changsheng said.

“How can this be? He can’t not compete.”

“Exactly, our association’s reputation is entirely on this guy. If he plans to escape halfway, everyone will lose face.”

“This Su Changfeng, he doesn’t even care about everyone’s face; he’s just a coward who married into the Tang Family, how dare he refuse?!”

“Old Master Gu, I feel this guy, Su Changfeng, doesn’t even consider you anymore, does he? Since he doesn’t obey your words.”

“Exactly, what right does he have not to go? Huangfu Heibai’s anger was caused by him, so he should handle this matter accordingly.”

Upon hearing Gu Changsheng’s words, every member’s face was filled with anger; they couldn’t accept Su Changfeng not competing, as their reputation was staked, and if they can’t regain it, their face would be lost greatly.

Listening to the association members’ accusations against Su Changfeng, Gu Changsheng’s expression gradually cooled. Although he didn’t understand why Su Changfeng wasn’t competing, Su Changfeng is after all his mentor, and it’s not up to them to boss around.

“Registering was your unauthorized decision, and now you want Su Changfeng to take responsibility?” Gu Changsheng said coldly.

Realizing Gu Changsheng might be defending Su Changfeng, the members finally calmed a bit.

“Old Master Gu, even though we registered him, how does he have the courage not to compete? With his current status, how dare he refuse?” someone said.

His current status?

Su Changfeng’s current status means that he can ruin you all, leaving nothing behind. What are you people compared to him? You dare to look down on Su Changfeng?

“If you have any dissatisfaction with Su Changfeng, go ahead and make things difficult for him, but don’t blame me for not warning you first; there’s no remedy for regrets now, consider the consequences carefully before doing anything,” Gu Changsheng said.

“Old Master Gu, by saying this, are you planning to side with Su Changfeng? Now that you’ve spoken up, who dares to trouble him?” one of them said sarcastically, clearly mocking Gu Changsheng.

Gu Changsheng smiled faintly and said, “Don’t worry, I will never interfere in this matter; do as you wish.”

“Old Master Gu, if you say so, you’re the dignified Family Head of the Gu Family; your word has to count.”

“The Tang Family has lost the West District project, almost barely surviving. If my son lightly steps on them, the Tang Group will be doomed.

“My son can do this small thing, but only if Old Master Gu isn’t joking.”

Looking at these people planning to seek their own demise, Gu Changsheng said mercilessly, “Definitely not joking.”

At this time, Liu Chen stepped in to ease the tension because if they really fell out with Su Changfeng, this matter would have no chance of being resolved.

“Everyone calm down; the competition hasn’t officially started yet; I still have time to persuade him,” Liu Chen said.

“Chairman Liu, no need to be so troublesome. If he doesn’t dare to listen to everyone, just quietly use a little trick to take care of him.”

“Yes, here in Hai City, we all have considerable status; if we can’t deal with this son-in-law, where would our reputation stand?”

Everyone laughed, their expressions showing confidence in controlling Su Changfeng.

Liu Chen looked at Gu Changsheng, unsure what Gu Changsheng was thinking, saying these things in front of everyone. Isn’t he truly concerned about Su Changfeng’s safety?

Even if they bring down the Tang Group, so what? Su Changfeng isn’t competing anyway, and these words mean nothing.

“Old Gu, help me make an appointment with Su Changfeng; I want to meet him,” Liu Chen said to Gu Changsheng.

Gu Changsheng shook his head and said, “Don’t think about this, old buddy; once he’s committed to something, no one can change his mind. Besides, this issue is originally your fault; you registered him without permission, and now want to hold him accountable. If I were him, I wouldn’t go either. Let me put it bluntly, does the association’s honor have anything to do with him, and do your old folks’ loss of face concern him?”

Liu Chen looked bitter; indeed, he hadn't considered this matter carefully in advance, but it was encouraged by the association members.

It was these people who said it wasn't necessary to get Su Changfeng's consent, and they also said someone like Su Changfeng could be settled with some benefits, but they hadn't anticipated that even Gu Changsheng's intervention wouldn't move Su Changfeng.

"But…"

Chapter 312: Tang Qiulu Threatened?

"But what but? You should consider how to apologize to Su Changfeng. After all, you were the one who provoked him first, using his name to register without his consent. As an old friend, that's all I can say. The rest is up to you," said Gu Changsheng.

When the members of the association heard Gu Changsheng's words, their expressions were particularly disdainful. They even thought that Gu Changsheng had grown old and was now overly cautious, afraid even of a little Tang Family. It seemed to them that the Gu Family would eventually fall into decline.

However, Liu Chen was different from these people because he knew very well what kind of person Gu Changsheng was.

This old friend of his was now quite old, but his fiery temper hadn't changed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have started a martial arts school for no reason. Therefore, these words carried particular weight in Liu Chen's ears.

"This…" Liu Chen looked at Gu Changsheng, puzzled.

Gu Changsheng shook his head, smiled, and said, "I can't say."

Regarding Su Changfeng's identity, Gu Changsheng dared not reveal even the slightest bit. Su Changfeng had endured for three years without exposing anything. If any news leaked from him, the Gu Family's days would be numbered.

Liu Chen looked more serious, even though Gu Changsheng dared not speak, the situation seemed not small.

“Chairman Liu, I have something to do now, so I’ll leave first.”

“Yes, I’m also very busy, you all chat.”

“I’ll leave first too, I have soup boiling at home.”

In no time, everyone left, not a single person stayed behind. Gu Changsheng understood that these people intended to make things difficult for Su Changfeng.

“Old Gu, really not a bit can be said?” Liu Chen asked.

“Sigh.” Gu Changsheng sighed, wanting to speak but stopped. In the end, he said, “I’ll just remind you since we’ve known each other for so long, just one sentence, not too much. And once I tell you, don’t ask anymore.”

“Alright, alright, stop being so long-winded, I understand, just say it,” Liu Chen impatiently waved his hand.

“The Gu Family is just a fart,” said Gu Changsheng.

Hearing this, Liu Chen looked straight at Gu Changsheng, as if a thunderclap had struck in his heart!

Because this sentence is particularly easy to understand, in front of Su Changfeng, the Gu Family is at most a fart!

Tang Group.

In the office, Tang Qiulu was troubled by cooperation matters. To revitalize the Group, other partnerships must be found.

However, Tang Qiulu felt this matter was particularly complicated because the Old Madam Tang pressured the Tang Family into the West District project. Previous cooperations were all cut off. Although going back to old partners seemed humiliating, given the current situation, Tang Qiulu really considered returning to old partners.

Losing a partner is easy, but starting anew is not.

At this moment, Tang Qiulu's assistant rushed into the office, a bit flustered, and said, "Chairman, something big has happened."

"What's going on? Why so flustered?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Several fathers of group bosses want to see you, but it doesn't look good," the assistant said.

Their fathers?

Hearing this, Tang Qiulu was puzzled. These old folks usually minded their own retirement, so why were they suddenly seeking her?

Just as Tang Qiulu was about to inquire, a commotion erupted outside the office. These people pushed and shoved, the security couldn't stop them, and they directly burst into the chairman's office.

Some looked familiar, others did not, but these people were relatively high-status individuals. Their sudden collective visit left Tang Qiulu confused.

"Chairman, I'm really sorry, I couldn't stop them," the security guard trembled, knowing he'd be held responsible if Tang Qiulu assigned blame, endangering his job.

Tang Qiulu waved her hand, "This isn't your issue, you may leave now."

Upon hearing Tang Qiulu's words, the security guards felt relieved. Thankfully, Tang Qiulu was the chairman; had it been Tang Xiangdong, they'd have been severely reprimanded.

After the security left, Tang Qiulu asked these men, "Gentlemen, you came in such force, what do you want from me?"

Recently, Tang Qiulu had been discussing partnerships, unrelated to these old gentlemen. Their visit was baffling.

"Tang Qiulu, it's the critical moment for your Group's survival. If you provoke us, with our words alone, your Tang Family could go bankrupt."

"Some trash relying on some connection with the Tang Family doesn't even acknowledge us. If we don't teach him a lesson, he'd truly think we have no power?"

"Your Tang Family is ungrateful, having already offended Weishui Real Estate, yet still dare to provoke us? You're courting death."

As she listened, Tang Qiulu frowned. Had the Tang Family provoked these people?

This matter was definitely not caused by Tang Qiulu. She immediately thought of Tang Xiangdong; no one else would create trouble for the Group at such a time.

"If Tang Xiangdong has offended you, I can assure you, Tang Xiangdong has long been unrelated to the Tang Group," Tang Qiulu said.

"What the hell is Tang Xiangdong? He can't even see us now."

"To be honest, it was Su Changfeng who provoked Ah Jia. I suggest you have him consider what happens when he provokes people like us. By then, your group's reputation will be in jeopardy."

“You wouldn’t want to see the entire Tang Group dragged down by that coward husband of yours, would you?”

These people sneered as if they had already cornered Tang Qiulu.

However, Tang Qiulu had doubts about Su Changfeng provoking these people.

She knew Su Changfeng well; he wouldn’t suddenly provoke so many people.

“Su Changfeng is my husband. If he has offended you in any way, I can apologize on his behalf. But I would like to know what exactly did he do to provoke you,” Tang Qiulu inquired.

“Go home and ask your coward of a husband.”

“And don’t forget to tell him that by tomorrow we want an answer. Otherwise, don’t blame us for dealing with the Tang Group.”

“Even though we old folks don’t meddle with our group’s affairs, you should understand the weight of our words.”

After these arrogant individuals left the office, Tang Qiulu sighed helplessly. That group indeed represented a considerable force. If they combined their powers against the Tang Group, it wouldn’t be good news.

Chapter 313: Tang Qiulu Doesn’t Believe It?

But if these people bully Su Changfeng, even if it destroys the entire Tang Family, Tang Qiulu will definitely not back down.

Su Changfeng never let her suffer even the slightest grievance, so how could she let Su Changfeng face grievances?

When she got home after work, Tang Qiulu slipped off her high heels and felt that this was the most comfortable moment of the day. And only after changing into home clothes did Tang Qiulu feel revived.

While lying on the sofa, Su Changfeng walked over and gently rubbed Tang Qiulu's shoulders, saying, "You seem so tired, why not take a rest tomorrow?"

Tang Qiulu shook her head and replied, "Let's talk about that after the Group gets through the difficult times, but we should catch up on the wedding photos and honeymoon."

Tang Qiulu mentioned retaking the wedding photos from the start, but with the recent busyness, it hadn't been done. Su Changfeng thought she had long forgotten about it, yet Tang Qiulu still remembered it well.

"Oh, by the way, some old guys came to the Group today looking for me, saying you provoked them, and they want your answer by tomorrow, or they'll target the Group. What's going on?" Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng.

Upon hearing this, a hint of cruelty flashed in Su Changfeng's eyes. These old guys actually bothered Tang Qiulu?

"They didn't do anything to you, did they?" Su Changfeng asked.

"No, but their attitude was very aggressive. Why is that?" Tang Qiulu said, pulling Su Changfeng to sit beside her.

After Su Changfeng sat down, he said to Tang Qiulu, "Those old guys are people from the Go Association. There's a competition, and they signed me up without even asking and insisted I participate. I don't want to go, so now they're pestering you."

"Go?" Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng in surprise. He can play Go?

Su Changfeng asked with a serious look, "Do I not look like an expert?"

Tang Qiulu burst into laughter and said, “Your posturing definitely outdoes them, but the association wanting you in the competition sounds implausible. Do they really expect you to win the championship?”

“You’re underestimating me. I did learn it for a while.” Su Changfeng said with a wry smile.

Tang Qiulu didn’t believe Su Changfeng to be very skilled. Those outdated folks probably knew they couldn’t win, so pushed Su Changfeng to lose face.

To them, anyway, Su Changfeng has already embarrassed himself in Hai City, so a bit more shame doesn’t matter.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let you do something embarrassing. Even if they really target the Tang Group, I can handle it.” Tang Qiulu said.

In front of others, Su Changfeng had no desire to show off, but he craved Tang Qiulu’s recognition, so her doubting his skills was intolerable for him.

“Do you know Huangfu Heibai?” Su Changfeng asked.

Tang Qiulu nodded and said, “Of course I know. Though I don’t know much about Go, Grandpa was passionate about it before he passed, and Huangfu Heibai was his idol. He’s really skilled.”

“What if I say even Huangfu Huaibai is no match for your husband?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu patted Su Changfeng’s forehead and said, “In the future, be more realistic with your bragging; your words are too extravagant, probably no one would believe it. I seriously doubt if you even realize Huangfu Heibai’s standing in the Go Community.”

Su Changfeng awkwardly touched his nose, standing?

Huangfu Heibai’s fifth position is certainly high, but so what?

In Su Changfeng's mind, if he wanted to battle for fame, Huangfu Heibai wasn't much at all!

"Originally, I wasn't interested in the competition, but since you look down on me, I have to prove it to you." Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng helplessly, why is this guy so fond of bragging now?

"I have a friend who likes Go; otherwise, I can introduce him to you if you want. He's also a master; if you can beat him, then I'll believe you." Tang Qiulu said.

"Is he available now?" Su Changfeng inquired eagerly.

"There's no need to rush to get humiliated; let me arrange it. But if you lose, I won't hold back in teasing you mercilessly. Don't blame me later for not sparing your feelings." Tang Qiulu warned.

"And if I beat him?" Su Changfeng asked with a smile.

Tang Qiulu thought for a moment, blushing a bit and replied, "Then I'll let you taste what lipstick is like."

Tang Qiulu's words were like a stimulant, fueling Su Changfeng's fighting spirit. Even if Huangfu Heibai showed up now, he could take him down.

"You said it yourself, no backing out." Su Changfeng said.

Seeing Su Changfeng's genuine expression, Tang Qiulu suddenly felt unsure; could it be he's not just bragging but really skilled in Go?

Playing music, now also Go, could such a person exist?

“We’ll see when you win.” Tang Qiulu said and hurried back to her room.

To Su Changfeng, the matter was almost settled; now he hoped Tang Qiulu’s friend could come soon, so he could once again taste lipstick.

The next day, Su Changfeng went to the Go Association, and all the members were already there, having spoken to Tang Qiulu the day before, they came early.

In their eyes, after such threats, Su Changfeng couldn’t possibly continue disobediently.

He was merely a son-in-law in the Tang Family with no status, so as long as Tang Qiulu pressured him, would he really dare refuse?

Others thought so, but Liu Chen didn’t. Having picked up a few words from Gu Changsheng, Liu Chen already grasped Su Changfeng’s prowess; someone like him wouldn’t be fazed by such threats.

“Su Changfeng, have you decided now? Tang Qiulu should’ve explained the pros and cons to you.”

“Humph, I suggest you consider Tang Qiulu more; you’re a couple, surely you wouldn’t want to see her sleeping on the streets.”

“If the Tang Family collapses, living the easy life won’t be easy for you anymore.”

Hearing these words, Liu Chen was terrified. These moronic people still dared speak to Su Changfeng this way, had they really tired of life?

“Chang Feng, don’t listen to them. They’re just playing around. What brings you here today?” Liu Chen cautiously asked.

“When is the competition?” Su Changfeng asked.

Chapter 314: Hesitant Old Master of the Gu Family

Liu Chen was taken aback when Su Changfeng suddenly asked this. Could he really be thinking of changing his mind?

But… with the weight these guys carry, Su Changfeng would never compromise, right?

“Next month,” Liu Chen said.

It’s mid-month now, and next month is about 10 days away. However, during these 10 days, Su Changfeng can’t guarantee that Dao Jiu will contact Purgatory.

If Purgatory shows up during the competition, things might get tricky.

“I can think about it, and see if I have enough time, if I do, I’ll go,” Su Changfeng said.

Liu Chen was stunned, did Su Changfeng really agree to go?

And the association members were all grinning with satisfaction as they heard Su Changfeng’s words. In their eyes, the pressure they put on Tang Qiulu yesterday had worked; a waste is truly a waste, and he calmed down as soon as Tang Qiulu spoke.

“That’s the right thing to do.”

“There’s no need to provoke us, it’s not good for your Tang Family.”

“Seems like you listen to your wife quite well, living up to your reputation.”

The members had no reservations in their ridicule of Su Changfeng, but Su Changfeng’s face was full of cold smiles. If it weren’t for proving something to Tang Qiulu, he wouldn’t even glance at this competition.

“This matter has nothing to do with you, but I’ll remind you, if you dare trouble Tang Qiulu again, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Su Changfeng said coldly.

“Alright, alright, everyone knows, you’re a man, definitely care about your face.”

“If you help the association win the competition, so what if we give you some face?”

“But if you lose, that’s unacceptable. Huangfu Heibai is already stirring things up; he must have some preparation, you need to be careful.

Su Changfeng looked at their ugly faces; first forcing him to compete, now saying he can’t lose? Truly a bunch of shameless old fools.

But losing seems difficult to Su Changfeng.

Although Sima Chenguang is Huangfu Heibai’s disciple and a future master of the Go Community, in Su Changfeng’s eyes, he’s unworthy as an opponent.

After Su Changfeng left, the members were still there, smugly boasting, but Liu Chen couldn’t stand hearing their bragging any longer and immediately returned to his office to contact Gu Changsheng.

Because this sudden event had Liu Chen wondering what’s really going on, maybe he misunderstood Su Changfeng.

“He agreed? After Gu Changsheng answered the phone, he was equally surprised; could Su Changfeng really change his mind?

“That’s right, I’m calling to ask what happened, maybe Su Changfeng isn’t like you said before?” Liu Chen asked puzzledly.

Gu Changsheng’s guess about Su Changfeng’s identity would never be wrong, Ji Hong and Shangguan Feihong personally visited the Mountain Villa at Xianwu Mountain.

“Impossible, I’m certain about this.” Gu Changsheng said.

“Then it’s hard to explain; those guys threatened Tang Qiulu yesterday, if Su Changfeng is really that formidable, he wouldn’t just compromise like this.” Liu Chen said.

Upon hearing the name Tang Qiulu, Gu Changsheng immediately laughed.

“Why are you laughing?” Liu Chen asked.

“You don’t need to overthink, now that the event involves Tang Qiulu, it makes sense. For the past three years, Su Changfeng hasn’t cared about his reputation; everything is because of Tang Qiulu. Maybe Su Changfeng has other plans,”

“But you’d better warn those guys in the association. I’m letting them off this time because they didn’t cross Su Changfeng’s bottom line. If they don’t know what’s good for them, no one can save them.” Gu Changsheng said.

“Eh, I don’t want to think about it; as long as he’s willing to compete, that’s fine.” Liu Chen sighed.

These thoughts are pointless, and it’s not much of his business anyway, so he might as well spend his time playing a few more games of Go.

After hanging up the phone, Gu Changsheng reflected, the more Su Changfeng tolerated for Tang Qiulu, the less chance Gu Qing’er has.

Actually, Gu Changsheng had known this from the start, but he still held a bit of luck and fantasy in his heart. But after this event, Gu Changsheng fully realized that no matter how Gu Qing’er tries, it’s all in vain.

“Ah, my poor granddaughter, you’ve really fallen hard this time.” Gu Changsheng mumbled.

“Grandpa, what are you talking about by yourself?” Gu Qing’er came over looking dejected.

Gu Changsheng quickly shook his head and said, “Nothing, why aren’t you in class again?”

Gu Qing’er was completely preoccupied with Su Changfeng; how could she be in the mood for school? “I don’t want to go, nor to school; I don’t want to do anything, it’s the end of the world now.”

Gu Changsheng couldn’t help but smile bitterly, if she thinks it’s the end now, he wonders what she’ll be like when she understands the truth.

“Surely there’s no one at your school who likes you?” Gu Changsheng curiously asked.

“Of course, there are plenty who like me, but those people can’t compare with Su Changfeng; they’re all like little kids.” Gu Qing’er pouted.

“Su Changfeng isn’t that great; you should find a man better than him, it’s not that difficult.” Gu Changsheng intended to steer Gu Qing’er away from focusing on Su Changfeng, but his plan seemed unachievable.

Gu Qing’er had set her mind; unless she recognized the situation, she wouldn’t turn back.

“Grandpa, you were supporting me all along, have you taken the wrong medication?” Gu Qing’er asked confusedly.

This was a chance for Gu Changsheng to clarify things and have Gu Qing’er give up.

But Gu Qing’er was Gu Changsheng’s most beloved granddaughter, and he couldn’t bear to say these things to her now.

Gu Changsheng hesitated, reluctant to speak.

“I certainly support you, just don’t want to see you so downcast every day.” Gu Changsheng said.

“Grandpa.” Gu Qing’er came beside Gu Changsheng, even offering to massage his shoulders, but her eyes were darting around.

Gu Changsheng felt uncomfortable; Gu Qing’er suddenly treating him so well meant she wanted something, and it probably wasn’t good.

“Ahem, my dear granddaughter, tell me what you want, you’re making me uncomfortable with your sudden change,” Gu Changsheng awkwardly said, rubbing his nose.

“Well, Grandpa, it’s actually really simple to make me happy, it depends on whether you’re willing,” Gu Qing’er said.

Chapter 315: Someone from Purgatory has arrived

“What method?” Gu Changsheng asked.

“For example, Grandpa, you invite Su Changfeng over for a meal, and I can join in just like that. It makes me particularly happy.” Gu Qing’er laughed.

This made Gu Changsheng breathe a sigh of relief. Fortunately, this wasn’t difficult; otherwise, his beard would suffer again.

“Okay, Grandpa will arrange it as quickly as possible.”

Three days later, Dao Jiu brought good news. He’s already made contact with Purgatory, and they’ll be sending people to Hai City as quickly as possible.

This was particularly important for Su Changfeng, as it pertained to whether he could find information about Su Qingtian.

If Su Qingtian wasn't dead yet and was really locked in Purgatory, no matter how mysterious this institution was, Su Changfeng would go to the ends of the earth to find them.

Charming.

In Zhu Lie's office, besides Dao Jiu and Zhu Lie, even Feng Bin wasn't qualified to be there this time.

"Brother Changfeng, we must follow their instructions and place your friend at the designated location. If there's even the slightest mishap, the people from Purgatory will turn around and leave," Dao Jiu said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng thought he would meet people from inside Purgatory, but didn't expect Purgatory to be this cautious?

Just then, Dao Jiu pulled out two vials.

"What are these?" Su Changfeng asked.

"They will induce coma," Dao Jiu explained.

Though not directly stated, Su Changfeng understood what Dao Jiu meant, as it seemed neither Pangolin nor Liu Chao could see the people from Purgatory.

And judging by appearances, they probably wouldn't wake up if they went inside Purgatory.

"How do we ensure the two people's lives? If they're comatose for too long, they might die of dehydration," Su Changfeng asked.

Dao Jiu shook his head and replied, "I'm not sure about this, but this is Purgatory's requirement. If we don't follow it, we can't achieve it."

“I understand.” With that, Su Changfeng left Charming.

Pangolin lives in the outskirts of Hai City, and Liu Chao was completely unable to speak; a signal transmitter had been placed on him. When it’s not activated, no equipment can detect it, and this was the only way Pangolin could send a signal for Su Changfeng.

Upon seeing Pangolin, Su Changfeng informed him of the situation.

Pangolin didn’t show any surprise: “For a place like Purgatory to remain undiscovered for so long, if they weren’t meticulous, it wouldn’t be possible, so it’s not surprising.”

“On my way here, a thought crossed my mind,” Su Changfeng said worriedly.

“You think Purgatory doesn’t exist at all, and they actually killed all the people they captured?” Pangolin said.

Su Changfeng nodded because this was very likely. Many countries have been searching for Purgatory Prison, but so far, no information has been revealed.

Using technology or techniques to hide it seemed somewhat implausible to Su Changfeng. However, if Purgatory was purely fictional and they killed everyone who went there, then that would explain why no one could find Purgatory.

Since the place is fictional, it’s not surprising that nobody can find it.

“Regarding your idea, some countries have tested it before. When they sent people out, they used life-detection equipment. If the person was killed, their country’s detection equipment would immediately receive a signal. But from what I know, nothing like that has occurred so far,” Pangolin explained.

Su Changfeng raised his eyebrows, realizing his arrogance: the idea he thought of would surely be considered by those countries investigating Purgatory.

“If my grandfather is really in Purgatory, I will do my best to find its location and get him out. But if there’s no information, and you can’t escape, then you’ll spend the rest of your life there,” Su Changfeng said.

“For someone like me, prison is my rightful place. If there’s a place to spend the rest of my life, that’d be fine by me.” Pangolin laughed.

Su Changfeng smiled bitterly, saying: “Someone as odd as you, I suppose you’ll be the only one like that I’ll meet in my life.”

Pangolin smiled proudly: “Everyone has different pursuits; you want to better protect Tang Qiulu, while I…”

Pangolin abruptly stopped, laughed awkwardly, pretending that he hadn’t spoken.

Because some things, as soon as they’re disclosed, would mean instant death for him.

Su Changfeng patted Pangolin’s shoulder, saying: “I hope we get a chance to meet again.”

Watching Su Changfeng leave, Pangolin smiled slightly and mumbled to himself, “Meeting again is unlikely. You’re the boss, as for me, I’m just a valuable tool to you.”

The matter of Purgatory Prison made Su Changfeng particularly uneasy, as it was an unknown territory he had never encountered before. But upon returning home, his mood instantly improved.

Tang Qiulu’s friend is here now, which means Su Changfeng can taste what lipstick is like today.

“This is my friend Yue Qingshan, a Go master, who has participated in numerous competitions and won many awards.” Tang Qiulu proudly introduced Yue Qingshan.

Yue Qingshan dressed very simply, plain short sleeves, and jeans, paired with glasses in a black frame, making her appear particularly quiet.

Such a girl is clearly particularly honest, likely never knowing what a nightclub or bar looks like in her lifetime.

However, Su Changfeng has been in the Tang Family for over three years but has never met Yue Qingshan. Could it be that her relationship with Tang Qiulu isn't very good?

"Hello, my name is Su Changfeng," Su Changfeng introduced himself.

Yue Qingshan adjusted her glasses, saying: "I've heard about you for a long time, but I've been living abroad these past few years and regret not attending your wedding with Qiulu."

Su Changfeng finally understood why he'd never met her before—she lived abroad the whole time.

"Should we start now, or after dinner?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Why the rush? Do you want to lose that badly?" Tang Qiulu stared at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng felt it was a bit abrupt and immediately apologized to Yue Qingshan.

Chapter 316: No One Believes in Su Changfeng

Not long after, Lin Qingmeng also arrived. Her carefree nature was in stark contrast to Yue Qingshan's. As soon as they met, she threw herself at Yue Qingshan, almost knocking her over.

"Qingshan, I've really missed you. It's been so long without you visiting. I was worried you might be swept away by some foreign handsome guys." Lin Qingmeng put her hand on Yue Qingshan's shoulder, feigning a threatening look, and said, "Be honest now, how many foreign handsome guys are chasing you? Are any of them extremely outstanding? Introduce one to me! If I remain single for long, I might as well become a nun."

Yue Qingshan didn't seem to reject Lin Qingmeng's enthusiasm and replied with a wry smile, "I haven't dated anyone either. Otherwise, we might as well find a nunnery together."

Lin Qingmeng looked incredulous, “You can’t be serious about not dating. Once you take off your glasses, all those foreign hunks will fall for you.”

Yue Qingshan instinctively adjusted her glasses and replied, “Maybe I’m just not their type.”

“Qing Meng, Qingshan has been back in the country for 3 months now, but she’s just now coming to see us. So you do the math,” Tang Qiulu said with a laugh.

“What!” Lin Qingmeng was instantly shocked, putting on a serious face at Yue Qingshan, “So, Yue Qingshan, you came back to the country and didn’t inform me? Have you forgotten the itch of Lin Family’s hand?”

The two of them instantly burst into laughter together. Su Changfeng couldn’t help but ask Tang Qiulu quietly, “You all seem pretty close, huh?”

“We were in the same dorm in college and never lost contact after graduation. But Yue Qingshan went abroad after graduation, so it’s normal you haven’t met her before. We’re like sisters, even traded clothes before,” Tang Qiulu explained.

Su Changfeng nodded. No wonder Lin Qingmeng can be so brazen; their relationship is clearly that good.

Su Changfeng particularly wanted to ask one question because Lin Qingmeng had just mentioned that if Yue Qingshan took off her glasses, many people would be captivated. He was curious about how Yue Qingshan would look without her glasses.

But clearly, this was not a question to be voiced, so he kept it to himself.

“By the way, why did you come back but didn’t see me first, and instead went to see Tang Qiulu? Has our relationship deteriorated, and you now value Qiulu more?” Lin Qingmeng suddenly remembered and pinned Yue Qingshan down on the sofa again.

Yue Qingshan was extremely ticklish and had no choice but to yield to Lin Qingmeng's 'tyranny,' quickly saying, "Qiulu asked me over; it has nothing to do with me."

"Hmph, I don't believe you."

Tang Qiulu came to the rescue, saying, "Indeed, I invited her. Someone wants to play Go against Qingshan."

Someone?

Lin Qingmeng was momentarily stunned, looking at Su Changfeng, sizing him up with disdain, and said, "Could this 'someone' be you? Do you not realize Qingshan was the leader of our university Go club?"

Seeing Lin Qingmeng's look of disbelief, Su Changfeng smiled wryly, "Can't it be me?"

Lin Qingmeng shook her head with emotion, "I mean, it can be. I'm just worried you'll cry when you lose, and you won't have a face left then."

Su Changfeng glanced at Yue Qingshan, seemingly held in high regard by Lin Qingmeng and Tang Qiulu, convincing him that Lin Qingmeng had good reason to be confident in Yue Qingshan.

After they had a meal, fearing things wouldn't stir up, Lin Qingmeng eagerly set up the Go board, massaging Yue Qingshan's shoulders as if preparing for a boxing match.

"Yue Qingshan, don't hold back, let this guy see how impressive you are," Lin Qingmeng said to Yue Qingshan.

Yue Qingshan shyly glanced at Su Changfeng and said, "I'm not as impressive as they say, please go easy on me in the game."

Lin Qingmeng was immediately unhappy, saying to Yue Qingshan, “Qingshan, why say that? It’ll kill your momentum. You were a legend in our university; even Huangfu Heibai said you were impressive back then.”

These words surprised Su Changfeng a bit. Huangfu Heibai was a proud individual; even he said Yue Qingshan was impressive. It seemed her skills weren’t to be underestimated.

But in the eyes of a battle-ready Su Changfeng, even if Huangfu Heibai were here, he still had a shot at victory, let alone against Yue Qingshan.

“Yue Qingshan came back this time also to participate in the Go tournament. If you’re interested, you can use this game to assess your skills,” Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng nodded and started the game with the black pieces.

But since neither Tang Qiulu nor Lin Qingmeng knew anything about Go, they soon felt bored and sat aside, reminiscing about their school days.

“By the way, after this return of hers, will Yue Qingshan leave again?” Lin Qingmeng asked.

“She said she’ll leave after the tournament ends because her parents are still abroad,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Sigh,” Lin Qingmeng sighed, “If only Qingshan could stay in the country, we wouldn’t have to wait so many years to meet.”

“After university graduation, who isn’t fighting for their future? If you miss her, you can just go abroad to see her,” Tang Qiulu laughed.

Even though she felt reluctant, at this point, they were all adults, so they had to be responsible for their future.

“If I had as much money as you, I’d definitely go see her every month,” Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu sighed inwardly. Even though she was well-off now, life was busier than before, and sudden issues with the company left her breathless. It wasn't as simple as Lin Qingmeng imagined.

Lin Qingmeng was lazy and didn't want a demanding job but desired a high salary. Although her character wasn't flawed, her attitude meant she wouldn't achieve much in life.

Tang Qiulu had once warned Lin Qingmeng about this, but she remained indifferent, and from then on, Tang Qiulu had almost stopped saying anything.

By then, Lin Qingmeng noticed Yue Qingshan's increasingly solemn expression and said, "Could it be that Su Changfeng might actually win against Qingshan? Why does Qingshan look so grim now?"

Tang Qiulu was also a bit surprised to see this. She hadn't seen Su Changfeng play Go before; could what he said earlier be true?

Tang Qiulu suddenly remembered Su Changfeng's earlier piano performance. Before seeing him at the Yunding Restaurant in the mall, she hadn't known he played the piano, but his performance then shocked all of Hai City.

Chapter 317: Not Allowed to Enter the Room

Many things Tang Qiulu didn't understand, but now if someone says Su Changfeng knows how to play Go, it doesn't seem strange at all.

When will you truly let me understand you?

Lin Qingmeng stood up and approached the Go board. Even though she couldn't comprehend the situation on the board, she could sense Yue Qingshan's growing tension.

Yue Qingshan's right hand kept gently tapping her index finger with her thumb, a habit that only appeared when she was extremely nervous.

Lin Qingmeng glanced at Su Changfeng but quickly looked away.

Su Changfeng, who was focused seriously, exuded a mesmerizing aura, and to Lin Qingmeng who inherently liked Su Changfeng, it was like a poison that penetrated deep into one's bowels.

However, Lin Qingmeng was aware of the boundaries between herself and Su Changfeng. He was also her good friend's husband, and even if she truly liked him, these feelings could only be kept inside her heart.

After Su Changfeng placed the last piece, the match was over.

Yue Qingshan sighed and said, "I thought among us young people in the competition there would be no match for me, but I never expected you to be so formidable. I hope I'm not up against you in the preliminaries."

Su Changfeng smiled and said, "This Go competition means nothing to me. If not for Qiulu, I wouldn't have even bothered to attend."

Yue Qingshan subconsciously raised her eyebrows. Since she returned to Hai City, she had heard of Su Changfeng's notorious reputation, but now this Su Changfeng was obviously different from the rumors outside.

His entire aura was completely different. No matter how she looked at it, there wasn't a hint of cowardly behavior in Su Changfeng, and she also sensed that he possessed a strategic demeanor.

People like him are only considered cowards by those idiots who know nothing and just buy into rumors.

"Don't be discouraged, Qingshan, this guy just got lucky today. Besides, you underestimated the enemy from the beginning," Lin Qingmeng encouraged Yue Qingshan, not forgetting to jab at Su Changfeng.

Because doing so was the only way to slightly reduce her feelings for Su Changfeng, but this behavior could only deceive herself.

But all this was of no concern to Su Changfeng. Right now, he was looking at Tang Qiulu, seemingly unable to wait for her to fulfill her promise.

Tang Qiulu's cheeks blushed slightly, unable to meet Su Changfeng's eyes at this moment.

In fact, in Tang Qiulu's heart, she also hoped Su Changfeng would win, but she just wasn't ready to face that thought yet.

Originally, he thought he could savor the taste of lipstick tonight, but Lin Qingmeng's words left Su Changfeng speechless.

"The three of us sisters are going to have a long talk tonight; don't disturb us," Lin Qingmeng said.

This meant that Su Changfeng wouldn't even have a chance to return to the room, leaving him helpless.

But seeing as the three sisters hadn't seen each other for a long time, Su Changfeng couldn't stop them from reminiscing.

Since there was plenty of time, Su Changfeng wasn't afraid that Tang Qiulu would go back on her word.

That night, as Su Changfeng was about to sleep, Dao Jiu called him.

"Brother Changfeng, your friend has already been taken by the people from the Purgatory," Dao Jiu said.

"So soon?" Su Changfeng asked in surprise, because it was previously mentioned that the Pangolin and the others would be sent to a designated location, and Su Changfeng hadn't expected them to be taken tonight.

"The methods those people operate with aren't easy for ordinary people to understand, but since they've been taken, I guess they've been brought to the Purgatory," Dao Jiu said.

Listening to the noise on the other end of the phone, Dao Jiu was probably at the Boxing Arena. Now that the men have been taken by the Purgatory, there wasn't much he could do.

"Alright, then carry on with what you're doing," Su Changfeng said.

After hanging up the phone, Su Changfeng couldn't fall asleep. The Purgatory Prison had ties to Su Qingtian, and even though Su Changfeng usually maintained a calm demeanor, this issue left him restless.

Ji Hong's previous words echoed constantly in Su Changfeng's mind, rekindling his intense hope that Su Qingtian was still alive.

Even though this hope was incredibly slim, Su Changfeng believed that perhaps his grandfather was indeed held somewhere, unable to show himself, hence his absence.

"Grandfather, don't worry. As long as you're still in this world, no matter where you are, I'll find a way to rescue you."

"Pangolin, don't let me down. If you can find my grandfather, I, Su Changfeng, will ensure your life is incredibly glorious. I'll keep my word."

"Grandfather, I miss you a lot."

Lying in bed, Su Changfeng rarely showed this vulnerable side, now with tears hanging by the corners of his eyes.

In Su Changfeng's view, his childhood was filled with unhappiness and shadows, but it was only when Su Qingtian was still in the Su Family that he understood what a home felt like.

Su Changfeng still remembered that Su Qingtian once said that only Su Changfeng could shoulder the responsibility of the Su Family. Back then, Su Changfeng didn't understand why his grandfather wanted to place the burden of the Su Family on him.

However, an obsession formed in his heart. Since his grandfather said so, he would absolutely make it happen.

In Su Changfeng's eyes, he could fail anyone but not Su Qingtian and Tang Qiulu.

The next morning at 6 o'clock, after getting up, Tang Qiulu was still sound asleep in the room. Except for when it rained or thundered, Tang Qiulu had never missed her morning runs.

But judging by the situation, it was obvious they had talked all night yesterday. Su Changfeng decided not to disturb them, letting these girls sleep a little longer, and he went out alone.

At around 6 in the morning on Xianwu Mountain, it is undoubtedly the location in Hai City with the best air quality. However, the people who live on Xianwu Mountain are generally wealthy; they have their own gyms, so in the early morning, apart from Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, there was hardly anyone else exercising.

But this time, after reaching the mountaintop, Su Changfeng saw an elderly man and a young girl there.

However, seeing these two there amused Su Changfeng because they didn't live on Xianwu Mountain at all, yet they were here now, so their intentions were quite clear.

"Grandpa, it seems like Su Changfeng is coming over." Gu Qing'er, who was imitating Gu Changsheng's Tai Chi, caught a glimpse of someone with the corner of her eye but dared not look directly, choosing instead to whisper to Gu Changsheng.

And Gu Changsheng, who had already prepared himself mentally, said, "Just keep practicing with Grandpa and act as if you haven't seen anyone."

"Alright," Gu Qing'er nodded.

Seeing the two of them pretending here, Chang Feng lightly coughed and approached the grandfather-granddaughter duo.

“Ah, Su Changfeng, what a coincidence. Why are you out here exercising so early too?” With Su Changfeng approaching, Gu Changsheng had no choice but to drop the pretense and addressed Su Changfeng with a face full of feigned surprise.

Chapter 318: Came by Rocket?

“Old Master Gu is in good health. After going through so much trouble, he still comes to Xianwu Mountain to exercise. But Xianwu Mountain seems a bit far from your Gu Family’s house,” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Gu Changsheng shamelessly continued, “It’s not too far, just a few minutes’ drive for me.”

“Could it be that Old Master Gu recently changed his ride to a rocket?” Su Changfeng asked, his face full of surprise.

Gu Changsheng scratched his head awkwardly, “Well…it’s not really that exaggerated, but it truly is a great place for morning exercises. The air in the morning is especially fresh. It’s just unfortunate that the villa here is occupied, so even if I wanted to move in now, I couldn’t.”

“With your esteemed status as the head of the Gu Family, just say a word, and who would dare not make way?” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Gu Changsheng subconsciously nodded and said, “You’re not wrong.”

“Alright then, what do you want from me? Would you really come to Xianwu Mountain for a morning workout for no reason? Do you think I’m that easy to fool?” Su Changfeng glared at Old Master Gu and asked.

In the entire Hai City, only Su Changfeng dared to speak to Gu Changsheng in this manner because this old man is currently Su Changfeng’s disciple.

“I haven’t seen you in a long time, and I kind of miss you, Master,” Gu Changsheng thick-skinnedly said.

How could Su Changfeng believe this nonsense? He had just seen Gu Changsheng a few days ago; how could he be missing him?

“Is it because of the Go tournament?” Su Changfeng asked.

Gu Changsheng had already been informed by Liu Chen about this matter, and he had guessed the reason why Su Changfeng agreed to participate in the competition. The main reason for coming this time was because Gu Qing’er had dragged him here; otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to lower his dignity.

But since Su Changfeng asked, Gu Changsheng followed his lead, because Gu Qing’er warned him before they came not to reveal anything.

“Master is indeed Master, wise as the voice of the sea. As your disciple, I’m just curious why you suddenly agreed,” Gu Changsheng said.

“You wouldn’t think I’d be threatened by those worthless people, would you?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Gu Changsheng hurriedly waved his hand; those trashy people didn’t even matter to him. Su Changfeng couldn’t possibly care about them either.

“Of course not; those small roles are only entertaining you with acrobatics,” Gu Changsheng said.

“You know all this, so why did you come looking for me early in the morning? Surely a master doesn’t need to explain himself to his disciple?” Su Changfeng deliberately put on a master’s manner.

“Certainly not,” Gu Changsheng couldn’t help but smile bitterly inside. If it weren’t for Gu Qing’er, he wouldn’t have come to bother Su Changfeng.

Even if the Gu Family’s status in Hai City is particularly high, it’s useless compared to the Beijing Su Family, where they are mere ants.

Even if Su Changfeng wasn't his master, he'd have to obey obediently.

"Master, how about this: I'll host us for breakfast together?" Gu Changsheng suggested.

Su Changfeng glanced at Gu Qing'er. He had already figured out why Gu Changsheng came here as soon as he arrived. When he mentioned the Go tournament, he was giving Gu Changsheng and Gu Qing'er an out.

Su Changfeng wasn't some fool; he couldn't fail to notice Gu Qing'er's feelings for him. But in his eyes, this affection was unnecessary.

"No need, my wife is probably at home waiting for me now," Su Changfeng said and then ran down the mountain peak.

Gu Changsheng sighed helplessly. It was so obvious; Gu Qing'er should have sensed it.

Gu Qing'er bit her lower lip as tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Qing'er, let's go back," Gu Changsheng said.

Gu Qing'er's tears kept falling despite herself. She wiped away her tears and said, "Grandpa, Su Changfeng loves Tang Qiulu so much. I really envy her. What should I do now?"

Gu Changsheng strolled over to Gu Qing'er, lovingly patted her head, and said, "Qing'er, later on, in Hai City, Grandpa will find you a boyfriend a hundred times better than Su Changfeng. How about that?"

Gu Qing'er stubbornly shook her head, "No, I only want Su Changfeng!"

"This…" Gu Changsheng stood there stunned. Now he didn't know how to comfort her; Gu Qing'er was already too deep in, and persuading her back was simply impossible.

After Su Changfeng returned home, he saw the door was ajar, suggesting someone was up, but it wasn't Tang Qiulu; it was Yue Qingshan in her pajamas.

When Su Changfeng saw Yue Qingshan, he felt a sense of breathtaking beauty, now understanding why Lin Qingmeng would say that once Yue Qingshan took off her glasses, even foreign handsome men would be infatuated with her.

Without the glasses, Yue Qingshan's demeanor was completely different from her previous quietness, giving a sense of stunning beauty, with a particularly strong visual impact.

To be honest, even Tang Qiulu couldn't compare to Yue Qingshan's beauty!

Seeing Su Changfeng staring at her in a daze, Yue Qingshan was neither surprised nor disgusted, instead she smiled and said, "When I just returned to Hai City and heard about your and Qiulu's situation, I originally thought Qiulu's life would be particularly unhappy, but seeing the current situation, I guess I was overthinking."

"Happiness is not just one definition; as long as Qiulu is happy, I can give her anything," Su Changfeng responded after coming to his senses.

Yue Qingshan moved into the living room, crossed her legs, and sat there. Her legs were as white as milk, and she patted the spot next to her, signaling Su Changfeng to sit down.

Su Changfeng frowned; his impression of Yue Qingshan from yesterday was of a particularly quiet and shy girl, but in her recent actions, he noticed an inherent assertiveness.

Yue Qingshan's aura could change at will, and Su Changfeng felt there was more to her than met the eye.

After sitting down, Su Changfeng said, "If you're planning to test my loyalty to Tang Qiulu, there's no need for that."

"I'm just curious why everyone in Hai City thinks you're a coward," Yue Qingshan said with a smile.

“Aren’t I?” Su Changfeng’s lips instinctively curled up.

The title of coward had been with him for over three years, and he was used to it by now. This guise indeed worked well for him, allowing him to hide everything.

“Buying this Mountain Villa isn’t something a coward could do,” Yue Qingshan said.

Looks like the three sisters had a heart-to-heart talk last night, where Tang Qiulu probably shared a lot about him.

“Can’t a rich person still be a coward? That definition is a bit rash; you still don’t know what I’m like, so you certainly don’t know how cowardly I can be,” Su Changfeng said with a laugh.

Chapter 319: Could she be that one?

Yue Qingshan furrowed her brow. Nobody would call him a coward, right? And she clearly could sense that Su Changfeng had the aura of a superior position; a coward definitely wouldn’t have that. It’s the kind of presence that develops only after a long time at the top.

“You must have some reason to hide the real you. That’s something I can’t interfere with. But I hope that no matter what happens, don’t let Tang Qiulu be harmed by anyone.” Yue Qingshan said.

“Tang Qiulu is lucky to have such a good friend like you. You don’t need to worry. As long as I’m here, nobody will harm her.” Su Changfeng said.

Yue Qingshan stood up, and her silk pajamas accentuated her perfect figure. She said gently, “My feelings for Qiulu are not just sisterly affection. I really love her.”

Yue Qingshan’s words struck Su Changfeng like a bolt of lightning!

She’s so beautiful, could it be…?

“Damn it!”

Su Changfeng instantly panicked. Last night, Tang Qiulu had slept with her. Could there be something between them?

“Don’t be so nervous. Last night I just hugged Qiulu while sleeping.” Yue Qingshan said with a face full of smugness.

Watching Yue Qingshan’s silhouette returning to her room, Su Changfeng’s hair stood on end. He didn’t want to see Tang Qiulu fall into Yue Qingshan’s hands, but he couldn’t bring himself to tell Qiulu about it.

Yue Qingshan’s a girl and Tang Qiulu’s best friend. She has a unique advantage!

“Sister of mine, Yue Qingshan, don’t mess around. Otherwise, I won’t have anywhere to cry.” Su Changfeng’s face was filled with bitterness.

It was almost 11 o’clock when Tang Qiulu finally got up, leading the disheveled Lin Qingmeng to the living room. Their faces didn’t look very good; everyone had dark circles under their eyes.

And now Yue Qingshan had already put on her glasses, transforming back into the quiet Yue Qingshan from before. But in Su Changfeng’s view, her quietness was now something not to be taken at face value.

“Chang Feng, we’re planning to go shopping later. Would you like to join us?” Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng.

“I think I’ll pass. It’s good times for you three sisters. I don’t want to disturb, but…” Su Changfeng was at a loss for words, hoping Qiulu would be wary of Yue Qingshan, though he didn’t know how to convey that.

“What’s wrong? Is there something up?” Tang Qiulu asked in confusion.

Just then, Yue Qingshan deliberately grabbed Tang Qiulu's hand and asked Su Changfeng, "Are you worried Qing Meng and I might sell Qiulu?"

Su Changfeng's face turned as dark as Judge Bao. Yue Qingshan was clearly provoking him!

"No, nothing. Just be careful, and if anything happens, remember to call me immediately." Su Changfeng said helplessly.

The reason he didn't join them shopping was not just to give them space; there was another reason.

It was because Qing Yin had called earlier, saying something happened and he got beaten up, so Su Changfeng had to go check what was going on.

The call was made about an hour ago, but judging by Su Changfeng's unhurried manner, he clearly wasn't taking it seriously.

Qing Yin had hidden his strength. Even if he got beaten, it wouldn't be life-threatening.

When Tang Qiulu and the others finished their makeup and went shopping, it was nearly noon, and Su Changfeng finally headed to the place Qing Yin had mentioned.

A small bar, not a big place. But why on earth would Qing Yin go to a bar so early in the morning?

Dialing Qing Yin's number, Su Changfeng said, "I'm here, where are you?"

"Boss, you finally came. If you hadn't, I might have lost my life." Qing Yin said through tears on the phone.

A short while later, two thug-like men stepped out of the bar and asked, "Are you that idiot's friend?"

"Yes, he really is an idiot." Su Changfeng laughed.

“Did you bring money?” the man asked.

“I did.”

Inside the bar, Su Changfeng was led into a private room where Qing Yin, battered and bruised, was crouching in a corner. He really looked like he’d been beaten badly, yet he endured it without retaliating?

“Hand over the money. Ten thousand, not a penny less.” Inside the room sat a man with colorful tattoos on his arm, presumably the bar’s owner.

“Him? He’s definitely not worth ten thousand. How about ten bucks? If that’s unacceptable, I’ll just leave.” Su Changfeng said.

The bar owner was furious at Su Changfeng’s words and stood up: “You messing with me?”

Su Changfeng glanced at the shivering Qing Yin in the corner and said, “Just look at him, this idiot. How could he possibly be worth ten thousand?”

“You’re this kid’s boss, and he’s causing trouble at my place. If you’re unwilling to pay, you can also leave a hand behind.” The bar owner sneered.

“Those who threaten me never meet a good end.” Su Changfeng said.

The bar owner gestured, and his men surrounded Su Changfeng.

“Brother, I just want the money and don’t want to see blood. If you know what’s right, quickly fork over the money and take the person away, and we’ll all be happy.” The bar owner seemed confident in dealing with Su Changfeng.

“Let me ask, what exactly did he do here?” Su Changfeng asked.

“This kid has no skills at all yet tried to hit on girls at my place, even getting handsy with my club’s hostesses. Now I’m just asking for ten thousand. If anything, it’s a favor to you.” The bar owner said.

Qing Yin, that bastard, used to pretend to be a Taoist to deceive people. He truly came out of his Daoist robe, huh?

Su Changfeng sighed speechlessly, “Considering what he did at your place, honestly, I’d rather have his hands chopped off. That way, he’d be much more tame in the future.”

Qing Yin was filled with despair as he heard those words and quickly said to Su Changfeng, “Boss, don’t say that. I haven’t even touched a woman yet. Ten thousand, this amount of money is nothing to you, right?”

The bar owner snorted dismissively at Su Changfeng’s words: “For a boss to speak this way is really a joke. He’s blind to follow you. Aren’t you ashamed to watch your little brother’s hands get chopped off?”

“If you actually chop them off, I’ll definitely be deeply grateful to you.” Su Changfeng laughed.

“Son of a monkey, stop talking nonsense with me! Fork over the cash now. I don’t have time to dilly-dally with you here, or you won’t have a good time later.” The bar owner’s impatience was all over his face.

Qing Yin had previously bragged that his big brother had lots of money, hoping to cash in. But he didn’t expect that when this big brother came over, he had zero presence and was a complete coward.

“Brother, quickly hand over the money, or you’ll really be looked down upon.”

Chapter 320: Being Taught How to Be a Boss

“To be a boss, you need to have the aura of one. It’s just 100,000. If you can’t handle this, how can you call yourself a boss?”

“A useless boss like you is the first we’ve ever seen. It’s really ridiculous.”

Su Changfeng heard what these people said, smiled, and asked, “So, in your opinion, what should a boss be like?”

The bar owner spoke to Su Changfeng in a lecturing manner, “Being a boss, you definitely have to solve problems for your subordinates. If my men get into trouble, I’d damn well lead a big group to make it so bloody it’ll make up for them.”

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but laugh at these words.

The sound of Su Changfeng’s laughter was particularly grating. Not just to the bar owner, but even his underlings were ready for action.

“What the hell are you laughing at?”

“Brother, it seems unless we teach you a lesson, you won’t understand how tough we are.”

“Damn it, get him!”

Just as these lackeys were about to pounce, the bar owner quickly stepped in to smooth things over, saying, “Calm down, everyone. Buddy, I suggest you pay up immediately, otherwise, my brothers won’t hold back.”

Su Changfeng didn’t expect these gang people would need to act, and the bar owner seemed like he was genuinely looking out for him.

“Maybe I do know how to be a boss. How about I make a call?” Su Changfeng suggested.

The bar owner thought Su Changfeng was trying to get someone to bring money, so he impatiently said, “Hurry up, don’t waste my time. I have no time to mess around with you.”

“Alright, alright,” Su Changfeng quickly replied.

Seeing Su Changfeng giving in, the agitated underlings all calmed down, but their expressions were even more contemptuous.

These people couldn’t understand why Su Changfeng was considered a boss when he seemed like just a wimp. Why was someone like him a boss?

Qing Yin was crouched in the corner. The injuries on him looked severe, likely having taken a solid beating, but Su Changfeng felt he brought it upon himself.

However, it was clear from this incident that Qing Yin’s endurance far exceeded that of ordinary people. To endure to this extent? That’s something else.

Not long after, a visibly frightened underling burst into the room and said to the bar owner, “Boss, Brother Bin is here!”

“Brother Bin? Which Brother Bin?” The bar owner was momentarily confused.

“It’s Feng Bin, that Brother Bin,” the underling replied.

Upon hearing the name Feng Bin, the bar owner’s body trembled, eyes widened, and he quickly asked, “Bro-Brother Bin, why is he here?”

“I don’t know. You should quickly go see,” replied the underling.

The bar owner wiped the sweat off his forehead and threatened Su Changfeng, “Stay put. If you dare run, I’ll break your legs.”

Su Changfeng nodded with a smile and said, “Go ahead. I hear Feng Bin is a big deal in Hai City.”

“No shit, if even Brother Bin isn’t a big deal in Hai City, then could you be? Do I need you reminding me here?” the bar owner said, then instructed two underlings to guard Su Changfeng and Qing Yin and left in a hurry.

Qing Yin faced the wall as if in reflection.

Su Changfeng approached him and said, “Haven’t you thought about going back and scamming people as a fake Taoist?”

Hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Qing Yin immediately turned around and clung to Su Changfeng’s leg, crying pitifully, “Boss, do you want to abandon me? I swear I won’t get into trouble again in the future.”

The bar owner, trembling, made his way to the hall. Upon seeing Feng Bin, he instinctively shuddered. He was just a small bar owner, with only a few underlings. Compared to a figure like Feng Bin, who was truly in the gray area, he was nothing.

Even though Feng Bin was just a small fry at the moment, he was Zhu Lie’s subordinate, and no one in Hai City dared to look down on him.

“Brother… Brother Bin, what brings you here? Is there anything you need?” the bar owner asked cautiously.

Feng Bin glanced around and, not seeing Su Changfeng, asked, “Where is Brother Changfeng?”

“Brother Changfeng?” the bar owner was dumbfounded and asked, “Who is Brother Changfeng?”

“Brother Changfeng asked me to come here. You didn’t do anything to him, did you?” Feng Bin frowned impatiently.

The bar owner had no idea who Su Changfeng was, but there was just one wimp who just came in.

Could it be…?

No way!

The bar owner's smile was bitter. Was that guy Feng Bin's Brother Changfeng?

If even Feng Bin had to call him brother, what kind of status did he have? And he had just tried to extort such a person, even threatened him?

"Brother Bin, there are indeed two people here, but I bet he's not the Brother Changfeng you're referring to because he… he's just a…" The bar owner didn't dare to say "wimp".

Now he prayed in his heart that the person in the room wasn't Brother Changfeng. But since Feng Bin came to their place, who else could it be?

"Take me to Brother Changfeng at once. You're really testing your luck. Do you know what you've done?" Feng Bin said coldly.

The bar owner broke out in a cold sweat, carefully leading Feng Bin to the room.

When Feng Bin saw Su Changfeng, he hurried over, bowed his head, and called, "Brother Changfeng."

The situation made the bar owner despair, wishing he could just die! It really was him, and even Feng Bin had to call him Brother. What kind of godlike figure had he offended this time?

But the bar owner was a bit confused. If he was such a big shot, why did he come to the bar acting like a coward? He didn't even help his own subordinate.

"Brother Changfeng, sorry. I didn't recognize you before. My eyes were blind," the bar owner slumped to his knees with a thud. Not only was he afraid Su Changfeng would hold him accountable, but he was also so scared his legs were weak.

Even the underlings of the bar owner dared not to belittle Su Changfeng now. With Feng Bin here—a major figure in Hai City's gray area, who even calls Su Changfeng 'Brother'—they were just small fry not to be messed with.

"Brother Changfeng, we know we were wrong."

"Brother Changfeng, we know we were wrong."

"Brother Changfeng, we know we were wrong."

The group in the room kneeled and apologized.

Su Changfeng said to the bar owner, "You just said you'd make it so bloody. I think your idea was a good one."

The bar owner's face was bitter. If he had known Su Changfeng was a big shot from the beginning, he wouldn't have dared say those words even if given a hundred chances.