The City 321

Chapter 321: Something Happened at the Boxing Arena

“Brother Changfeng, please don’t tease me. I was just kidding. I’m just a small-time bar owner with no influence whatsoever. How could I possibly harm anyone?” the bar owner said pitifully.

Su Changfeng stretched out his hand and looked at it, saying, “Do you still want my hand? If not, I’ll keep it to feed myself.”

The bar owner slammed his head down and said, “Brother Changfeng, everything I said just now was nonsense. I hope you’ll be magnanimous and forgive me this once.”

“Isn’t it inappropriate for you to say that? After all, you’re a boss. How can your words be nonsense?” Su Changfeng laughed.

The bar owner now looked utterly miserable, his entire body starting to shiver, almost too scared to breathe.

“Do you have anything else to say?” Su Changfeng turned to ask Qing Yin.

Despite Qing Yin being covered in injuries, he now wore a cocky expression, standing up arrogantly and walking up to the bar owner, saying, “You dared to hit me. You tell me, how much should you compensate me for this?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Su Changfeng kicked Qing Yin in the butt and snapped, “You went to someone else’s place to cause trouble and you dare to demand compensation?”

Qing Yin, looking hurt and rubbing his butt, complained, “Boss, weren’t you here to back me up? Why kick me?”

“I came to back you up, but I also need to see who was at fault. The fault lies with you. Do you think I can just ignore the facts? Hurry up and apologize,” Su Changfeng said.

Qing Yin sighed helplessly and had to squat down to pat the bar owner's shoulder, saying, "I'm sorry, brother, but your demands are too harsh. I only touched your hostess once and you want 100,000. Isn't that too much?"

The bar owner felt like he was dreaming. Not only did Su Changfeng not hold him accountable, but he even asked Qing Yin to apologize to him.

For a big shot like him, even if forced to give every last penny, he wouldn't dare complain.

"No, no, if you like, you can have that hostess," the bar owner said.

Qing Yin recalled the feeling of touching her last night and said, "Deal."

"Alright, there's nothing more to be done here. You can leave now," Su Changfeng said to Feng Bin.

"Brother Changfeng, Dao Jiu got injured last night. Are you going to see him?" Feng Bin said. Dao Jiu had previously instructed him not to tell Su Changfeng, but Feng Bin couldn't help it after seeing Su Changfeng.

Upon hearing Feng Bin's words, Su Changfeng's expression suddenly became very serious.

He clearly knew Dao Jiu's skills, so why would Dao Jiu get injured? Moreover, in the Hai City Boxing Arena, he's almost invincible.

"Lead the way," Su Changfeng said, then turned to Qing Yin, "Stop causing trouble for me, or keep your distance."

Qing Yin nodded like a pecking chicken, saying, "Boss, don't worry. I'll behave."

After Su Changfeng and Feng Bin left the private room, the bar owner finally let out a long breath and asked Qing Yin, "Your boss has quite the temper, doesn't he?"

Qing Yin said proudly, “My boss is a reasonable man, otherwise you small fries, he wouldn’t even need to lift a finger to deal with you.”

“Yes, yes, of course,” the bar owner didn’t doubt it, thinking how even Feng Bin had to call Su Changfeng ‘Brother’.

“Ahem,” Qing Yin coughed purposely.

The bar owner was smart enough to understand Qing Yin’s meaning instantly and quickly said, “I’ll arrange it immediately. There’s a room on the second floor of the bar. If you need anything, feel free to ask.”

“Uh… I don’t have much experience. Find someone more experienced for me,” Qing Yin said.

When Su Changfeng and Feng Bin arrived at the hospital, Zhu Lie was also there, and Dao Jiu, lying on the bed, looked pale.

“Brother Changfeng, why did you come?” Dao Jiu looked somewhat surprised. He had warned Zhu Lie and Feng Bin not to notify Su Changfeng.

“I’m the one who told Brother Changfeng,” Feng Bin said, bowing his head.

Dao Jiu forced a smile of resignation.

Su Changfeng walked to the bedside, asking very seriously, “What happened? With your skills, who could hurt you this badly? Who was that?”

“We checked. It’s a new face, no information in Hai City, no idea where he came from. Last night he won 500,000 on the ring,” Zhu Lie said.

Su Changfeng frowned, wondering why this underground boxing match turned into a gambling game.

“Brother Changfeng, to excite the audience, I set up a challenge match. Each fighter competes for different amounts of prize money. I was the defender with the 500,000 prize,” Dao Jiu explained to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng was a bit surprised. He didn’t expect that aside from fighting, Dao Jiu had come up with such a novel idea to ignite the audience.

The idea itself was good, but this type of challenge match would definitely attract top fighters, which was like playing with fire.

“Do you know where that person is?” Su Changfeng asked.

“We’re investigating, but no news yet,” Zhu Lie said, taking a bite of an apple, “With Dao Jiu in the hospital, there’s no one to manage the boxing arena. You need to come up with a plan, or that person might return tonight.”

“What do you think? Just say it,” Su Changfeng disdainfully looked at Zhu Lie.

Zhu Lie smirked awkwardly, and said, “Only you can do it. No one else can.”

“Even Dao Jiu couldn’t beat him. Going there would just mean handing him money,” Su Changfeng said with a helpless expression.

He remembered his past fight with Dao Jiu, and the outcome was something he hadn’t forgotten. Although he could kill Dao Jiu if he risked his life, doing so would also put him on the brink of death.

“Changfeng, are you afraid to go?” Zhu Lie taunted Su Changfeng.

“Even if I’m not that person’s match, I can still take care of you. Want to try?” Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie instinctively shrank back, took a hard bite of his apple, and pretended he hadn’t said anything.

Without Dao Jiu holding the fort at the boxing arena, a major incident could ensue. Despite his reluctance, seeing the situation, Su Changfeng had to agree, “Dao Jiu, rest up in the hospital. I’ll watch the boxing arena for a while.”

When Su Changfeng returned to the Mountain Villa, it was already dusk. Tang Qiulu and her two sisters came back with their spoils of war, looking like they bought quite a lot. Each of them was carrying many bags.

After getting home, the three of them collapsed onto the sofa as if they had no bones.

Chapter 322: Mistaken for a Novice

Women have a naturally strong fighting spirit when it comes to shopping, and men generally fear shopping with women, because in a mall, women simply don’t know what fatigue is. But by the time they get home, they end up just like Tang Qiulu.

When Lin Qingmeng saw Tang Qiulu resting her legs on Su Changfeng’s lap and Su Changfeng massaging them to relax her, there was unmistakable envy in her eyes.

“Having a husband is great. Sigh, when will I get one?” Lin Qingmeng paused for a moment and then shouted, “Qingshan.”

Yue Qingshan was equally exhausted, almost not wanting to speak: “What is it?”

“Ask Yue Lao for me if he lost my red string. Why hasn’t he given me a husband yet?” Lin Qingmeng muttered.

Yue Qingshan helplessly smiled and said to Tang Qiulu, “If you guys want to show off your happiness, please do it indoors. Do you really have to shove it in our faces?”

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, her brows filled with joy, then slowly withdrew her legs, saying, “Alright, alright, I’ll stop. Isn’t it just because you two don’t have husbands? That’s not my fault, is it?”

Lin Qingmeng gritted her back teeth and looked at Tang Qiulu, weakly waving her fist, saying, “Qiulu, if you’re going to show off here, you better be careful. My fists don’t recognize faces.”

“I have someone to help me. Do you really think you can take me on?” Tang Qiulu didn’t take these words seriously at all.

Lin Qingmeng was momentarily stunned, sighed in resignation, and said with a tone of surrender: “Fine, you have a husband, you’re awesome. I admit defeat, okay? God really has his eyes closed if someone as pretty as me can’t find anyone.”

“Qing Meng, you have so many people pursuing you, but it’s not their fault if you don’t fancy any of them,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Qing Meng is looking for a husband, and her standards aren’t low, like someone like Su Changfeng, right?” Yue Qingshan said with a smile.

Listening to their banter, Su Changfeng couldn’t get a word in; he could only smile and listen.

After finishing the meal, Su Changfeng told Tang Qiulu he would be out for the night, which made Tang Qiulu a bit nervous. It was because last time Su Changfeng got injured at night, so she was worried this time.

“Is there any danger?” Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng.

“No, I’m just going to a friend’s house to have a look,” Su Changfeng said casually, as he wouldn’t let Tang Qiulu know about any potentially dangerous matters.

Tang Qiulu understood that even if there was something, Su Changfeng wouldn’t say it, so she just said, “Be careful and come back early.”

“Okay.”

After dinner, Su Changfeng drove to the Underground Boxing Ring.

The Boxing Arena had become more lively than before. Since Dao Jiu introduced prize challenge matches, there have been challengers almost every night.

But under these circumstances, the unstable factors undoubtedly increased a lot, yet it's precisely this which excites the audience.

The old routines have been seen countless times. No matter how enthusiastic the boxers were on the ring, for the veteran audience, there was no fun at all.

Upon arriving at the Underground Boxing Ring, the arena manager was a bit trembling in the company of Su Changfeng, even though last time Su Changfeng came masked and caused trouble.

However, the arena manager had already received instructions from Dao Jiu and knew that someone of high status was coming tonight, so he dared not neglect at all.

"Brother Changfeng, if you have any requests, please just tell me. Brother Dao Jiu instructed me to take good care of you," the manager said to Su Changfeng.

"If the guy from last night shows up, let me know. If he doesn't, I'll just be a spectator for the night," Su Changfeng said.

"Understood," the manager replied.

The first round of boxing was officially set to start at 9 o'clock, but almost all the audience was already seated, with every seat filled to the brim.

Seeing the situation, Su Changfeng had to admit Dao Jiu was smart; without the challenge matches, probably half the audience wouldn't even have shown up.

After the first match started, the two fighters in the ring were fighting fiercely, but the audience seemed unenthusiastic, many were even chatting instead of watching the fight.

“I wonder if the guy from last night will come today, he even won against Dao Jiu. Watching him fight was really enjoyable.”

“That guy pocketed 500,000, who knows where he went to enjoy himself. Watching these guys fight now is so dull, nothing innovative. If it weren’t for the challenge match, I’d rather stay at home playing on my phone or watching TV.”

“Exactly, I’ve lost count of how many times I’ve seen the same tricks. I’m sick of these gimmicks.”

Listening to the group chatting around him, Su Changfeng realized they were disinterested, which he figured represented most of the audience’s feelings.

Now he understood why Dao Jiu organized these prize challenge matches.

If the Underground Boxing Ring kept operating like before, it would eventually close down, though the challenge matches now present unpredictable dangers.

Just like how Dao Jiu got hurt last night, but it indeed ignites the audience’s drive to keep watching, a necessary change.

“I think it’s fine, why are you so tired of this?” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

The people chatting around him smiled faintly when they heard him.

“Bro, this is probably your first time here right? Regulars like us can anticipate the boxers’ tricks and predict their next moves. Do you think it’s interesting?”

“A newbie wouldn’t understand; it’s best not to say too much, or you’ll make a fool of yourself.”

“These days, the audience’s taste is quite refined. We pay to see fights for the thrill. If the boxers can’t provide that, what’s the point of coming?”

The truth in what they said couldn’t be refuted by Su Changfeng, and it seemed he had to find Dao Jiu other work because though the challenge matches bring excitement now, after some time, people would still feel bored.

Of course, if Dao Jiu could come up with other ways to improve the situation, that would be a different matter.

“I heard that if audience members participate in the fights and win, they get money. Why don’t we give it a try?” Su Changfeng asked.

The people looked at Su Changfeng as if he was an idiot and said, “Buddy, we pay to watch the fights, not to get beaten up. Even though these boxers only go through the motions, ordinary folks are still no match for them.”

Chapter 323: That Person Came Again

“It seems like you’re not just a rookie, but a rookie with a few screws loose. Just look at those fighters in the ring, how solid and strong they are! Do you really think an average person could stand a chance against them?”

“Are you planning to challenge them? Even though 500,000 is gone, at least there’s still 300,000 left. Do you want to give it a try?”

A few people looked at Su Changfeng with disdain in their eyes, chuckling.

“Don’t make fun of the newbie. Just look at him, there’s no way he could compete.”

“Yeah, with those skinny arms and legs, if you go and compete, won’t you get beaten to a pulp? Just sit tight and watch the match, maybe someone will challenge them soon.”

“Here’s a piece of advice for you, if you don’t know something, keep your mouth shut. Otherwise, people might think you’re an idiot.”

Their words were rather harsh, but there was a sense of provocation as if they were deliberately belittling Su Changfeng to see if he dared to step onto the stage.

The manager hasn’t come over to inform Su Changfeng yet, which means the person from last night didn’t show up. So, all this is just a game.

“300,000 is a lot. I’ll give it a try,” Su Changfeng said.

“Ha, boasting without considering the actual situation?”

“Buddy, if you have the guts to step on stage, I’ll call you grandpa.”

“Count me in too. As long as you have the courage to compete, win or lose, just call me later.”

Su Changfeng nodded seriously, “You’ve spoken, don’t forget your words. Anyway, I don’t mind being a grandpa at this age.”

“Hmph, let’s talk after you’ve stepped up there. Talking here is useless.”

“But let me remind you, if you get beaten into hospital, the Boxing Arena bears no responsibility.”

“Don’t lose more than you gain. Even though 300,000 is a lot, you need the ability to claim the money.”

After the first match was over, Su Changfeng left the spectator seats, but to those guys, he was definitely using it as a chance to flee.

“Alas, he must have run away. These days young people can boast big enough to crack the sky.”

“Do you really think that kid has the guts to go on stage? With his build, it’d be easy for a few of us to take him down.”

“Look over there, that kid…the kid didn’t run!”

“Oh my god, is that kid really going to compete?”

“Really reckless, the fighters who take on challenges in the Boxing Arena never show mercy.”

“Damn it, do I really have to call that kid my grandpa?”

“What a load of crap, once he gets beaten into the hospital by the fighter, we’ll be long gone.”

Despite their surprise, they weren’t planning to honor their promise, because in their eyes, there’s no way Su Changfeng could walk out of that ring; once he’s on the ambulance, who would know who?

“Tonight, our Boxing Arena is hosting a special audience competition to reward you all. Everyone can step on the stage, and whoever remains standing at the end will receive a prize of 100,000 from our arena,” the manager walked forward with a microphone.

His words sparked a huge commotion, even though 100 is not much, but also not too low. Plus, everyone can participate, which means everyone has a chance.

But people were thinking of observing first; no one was willing to step onto the stage yet.

At this moment, Su Changfeng walked onto the ring.

“The first challenger has appeared. Who’s willing to step up and challenge?” the arena manager said.

Seeing Su Changfeng, who didn't have an especially large frame or particularly intimidating muscles, many people were eager, in their eyes, the odds of winning against such a foe were undoubtedly great.

However, as someone made their way to the ring, those planning to give it a try instantly gave up.

"It's him! That guy's back again."

"Last night, he defeated Dao Jiu, didn't expect him to come again today."

"The person in the ring seems nervous. Facing this guy, his fate is definitely going to be worse than Dao's. I heard Dao Jiu is lying in the hospital right now."

The ones who spoke to Su Changfeng earlier laughed upon hearing this.

"No worries about calling him grandpa now, even if the kid doesn't die, he'll lose half his life."

"He probably didn't see last night's match; this time, he doesn't know who he's up against."

"What a shame, last night Dao Jiu fought with some understanding, but this kid can probably only take a few moves."

"A few moves? In my opinion, just one move is enough to settle him."

Once that person entered the ring, the manager's eyelid kept twitching. Even though Su Changfeng requested this, if an accident happened, he couldn't explain to Dao Jiu.

"Brother Changfeng, be careful," the manager whispered as he approached Su Changfeng before stepping down.

Su Changfeng nodded, facing a young man barely in his twenties; yet this man could defeat Dao Jiu so badly that he's hospitalized, making Su Changfeng quite surprised.

Previously Huo Tian mentioned that for someone Su Changfeng's age to reach this level of skill, it's considered extremely rare.

However, the person standing opposite him has a clearly superior talent than Su Changfeng, otherwise, how could Dao Jiu have been beaten by him?

"May I know your name, sir?" Su Changfeng asked the guy.

The guy laughed and said, "You're here to settle accounts for last night's person, right? Why bother with useless talk?"

Su Changfeng chuckled, just a plain sentence, and he could feel how arrogant this guy was. However, he indeed has the skill to back his arrogance; he knocked Dao Jiu into the hospital; perhaps across the entire Hai City, you won't find someone like him.

The two exchanged blows in perfect sync, and for the spectators, it was an exceptionally thrilling fight, the two clashed back and forth multiple times.

But to Su Changfeng, as soon as they exchanged blows, he felt incredible pressure, almost as if he was facing Huo Tian, so powerful it made breathing difficult.

Su Changfeng's shock was expanding infinitely now; he feels that even facing Huo Tian wouldn't be easy enough to win against him straightforwardly.

Where did this monster come from? At this age, having such formidable strength!

"Boring," during the fight, Su Changfeng heard the guy mutter.

Just as an ominous premonition arose in his heart, Su Changfeng felt his fist as if it created an illusion, due to its speed being so fast, causing a phenomenon that can't be caught by the naked eye.

Instinctively crossing his arms over his chest, but in a flash, a mighty force rose from his palms, enveloping his whole body, then his body seemed to lose control, flying backward until he crashed into the ropes around the ring, finally stopping.

His hands felt a burning pain, making Su Changfeng almost feel like they weren't his anymore, clenching his teeth couldn't stop his hands from shaking uncontrollably.

Strong!

Extremely strong!

The person before Su Changfeng felt as imposing as if Huo Tian stood in front of him.

Chapter 324: Yue Qingshan's Background

"You useless trash, how dare you try to stand up for him?" The man said disdainfully to Su Changfeng.

"Can we be friends?" Meeting such a strong opponent, becoming enemies was not the best option in Su Changfeng's eyes; winning him over was what he wanted to see.

But this person seemed to have no such intention, laughing dismissively, "Sorry, I don't want to be friends with trash like you."

Saying this, he looked at the people on the spectators' stand and said, "Is anyone willing to compete with me for this ten thousand?"

Last night he fought with Dao Jiu, and these spectators were basically all present, having witnessed his strength. Who would dare to fight him now?

"Since there's no one, I should get the ten thousand, right?" The man asked the boxing arena manager.

The manager looked at Su Changfeng, saw him nod, and then replied, "I'll go get the money for you."

At this moment, Su Changfeng came to the boxing arena's lounge. Even just looking at his hand showed no abnormality; however, the burning feeling had not eased.

Fortunately, this time he used his palm to catch it. If he had used his fist as he did with Dao Jiu before, both his hands might still have ended up in casts.

"Brother Changfeng, that person left with the money." Soon after, the boxing arena manager entered the lounge to report to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng nodded; people as strong as him must surely not be driven by money, definitely having other motives.

"Did you have someone follow him?" Su Changfeng asked.

"I already had someone follow him last night, but it seems he knows some counter-surveillance techniques. I fear tonight will be futile too." The boxing arena manager replied.

Su Changfeng's face was particularly grim: "Do your best. Right now, let's hope this person isn't here for our boxing arena, otherwise we're in big trouble."

After a short rest, Su Changfeng left the boxing arena and headed to the hospital to explain the situation to Dao Jiu.

Dao Jiu was not surprised that Su Changfeng lost; the strength between him and Su Changfeng was about equal. Since he was also defeated by that person, Su Changfeng couldn't win either.

"Brother Changfeng, do you think, with such strong ability, that person cares about money?" Dao Jiu asked.

"I understand what you're implying. I'll try my best to find out who this person is during this time." Su Changfeng said.

Dao Jiu nodded, saying thoughtfully, “A master offended from above, could he really be this powerful?”

Su Changfeng also had a bitter smile on his face. If someone were to hire this person to target him, it would most likely be Wang Fu, but upon careful consideration, it seemed unrealistic.

Because Wang Fu’s character is particularly flamboyant. If he had really gotten such a master, he would have probably flaunted it already.

Moreover, the conflict between him and Wang Fu was triggered by Gu Changsheng. Even if Wang Fu wanted trouble, he should probably go to Gu Changsheng’s martial arts gym; that would make more sense.

On the top floor of the Golden City Hotel, in the presidential suite, a man and a woman stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. If just looking from behind, they seemed particularly young.

And the woman was wearing glasses. If Su Changfeng were here, he’d be particularly astonished because this woman was Yue Qingshan, and the man beside her was the one who fought with Chang Feng at the boxing arena before.

“Dong Hao, is there anything in Hai City that makes you reluctant to leave?” Yue Qingshan pushed her glasses and asked.

This man named Dong Hao looked at Yue Qingshan with infatuation; his affection was particularly evident.

“It’s just a place for trash to linger, nothing worth longing for. But as long as you’re there, anywhere is my paradise.” Dong Hao expressed his love bluntly.

But Yue Qingshan wasn’t moved at all by Dong Hao’s words, saying coolly, “You don’t have the qualifications to change what I like.”

After saying this, Yue Qingshan turned her head, took off her glasses, and looked at Dong Hao, “Don’t forget your identity; you’re just a servant of my family.”

Dong Hao bowed his head, although he was very unwilling, he’s unable to refute even a bit, “Yes, I understand, Miss, I know.”

“Su Changfeng is quite interesting. Can you find out exactly who he is?” Yue Qingshan asked.

“I’ve met him; he’s just a useless person.” Dong Hao said disdainfully.

Hearing Dong Hao’s words, Yue Qingshan furrowed her brows and asked coldly, “Did you do something without my approval? I’m telling you, if you dare act without permission again, then get lost!”

Dong Hao quickly explained, “I just found a local underground boxing ring in Hai City and planned to play around; I happened to meet him. Su Changfeng seems to have significant connections with the underground boxing ring.”

Underground Boxing Ring?

Originally, Yue Qingshan showed a cool expression, but now a slight smile began to creep across her face, saying, “The useless person hanging around the Tang Family for three years suddenly bought the Mountain Villa and has a connection with the underground boxing ring—Su Changfeng is indeed quite interesting.”

Seeing Yue Qingshan smiling, which he had never seen before, Dong Hao was instantly aroused to kill, saying, “A useless person like Su Changfeng is simply unworthy of you, Miss.”

“Hmph, do you think you’re worthy of me?” Yue Qingshan said coolly, “Who I take interest in is not something you can interfere with. Besides, he is still my best friend’s husband. If you dare harm him in any way, you’ll face my wrath.”

After this, Yue Qingshan smiled again. Regardless of whether it’s a good friend’s husband, she could take him if she wanted, provided Su Changfeng has the qualification.

During school, Yue Qingshan always showed the image of a good girl, never competing with anyone, even when bullied, saying nothing.

With glasses on, Yue Qingshan appeared harmless, but who would know that without glasses, Yue Qingshan's family was extraordinarily prominent in M Country, even having certain connections with the Royal Family.

Su Changfeng endured humiliation for three years, while Yue Qingshan endured it throughout her entire school life!

Dong Hao withdrew his murderous intentions, even though he was particularly capable, before Yue Qingshan, he was just a dog. Although he understood he could never get Yue Qingshan in his life, he was willing to do anything for her—perhaps the ultimate form of 'simp.'

Su Changfeng returned to the villa from the hospital. He originally thought Lin Qingmeng and Yue Qingshan would still be staying at the villa, forcing him to sleep in the guest room, but now both had returned home, which was quite a surprise for Su Changfeng.

Returning to the room, usually at this time Tang Qiulu would be resting, but this time Su Changfeng didn't act as cautiously as before, instead deliberately coughing a few times.

Chapter 325: The Shameless Side of Su Changfeng

Hearing the coughing sound and waking up Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng was still undeterred and pretended not to notice, directly kicking the bedside cabinet.

"Hiss." But Su Changfeng didn't judge the distance well, and now cold sweat from the pain came out.

Now with a face full of concern, Tang Qiulu couldn't continue to pretend to sleep. She quickly got up and asked Su Changfeng, "What happened?"

"I wasn't paying attention and kicked the bedside cabinet." Su Changfeng said, a bit embarrassed, as he touched his nose.

“Why are you so careless? What happened? Are you bleeding?” Qiulu quickly got out of bed and came in front of Su Changfeng, squatting down to look.

Feeling Tang Qiulu’s concern, Su Changfeng felt warmth in his heart and said, “It’s nothing, just a bit hungry.”

“Are you hungry?” Tang Qiulu stood up and said, “Then I’ll check if we have something to eat in the kitchen.”

Just as she took a step, Su Changfeng grabbed Tang Qiulu’s hand.

“What’s up? Any problems?” Tang Qiulu asked puzzled.

“No need for all that trouble, I can just eat some lipstick.” Su Changfeng said shamelessly.

Tang Qiulu paused, finally realizing why Su Changfeng said that, and her face turned red.

Seeing Tang Qiulu lower her head without saying a word, Su Changfeng asked, “Are you thinking of breaking your promise? We already agreed on this.”

Tang Qiulu’s face was red as a steamed crab. Even though she knew in advance that Su Changfeng would bring this up, how could she have the courage to face it under these circumstances?

“Didn’t you say before that you could defeat Huangfu Heibai? If you can defeat Huangfu Heibai, you can eat anywhere you like in the future.” Tang Qiulu lowered her head and said softly.

Su Changfeng understood that this was Tang Qiulu’s delaying tactic. However, her condition was extremely tempting for Su Changfeng, much better than just eating once.

“Unlimited times?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Unlimited, unlimited. You can eat as many times as you like, but the premise is you have to defeat him.” Tang Qiulu looked up and met Su Changfeng’s eyes.

Su Changfeng smiled confidently, “Defeating him is no big deal, right? Don’t worry, I’ll definitely bring back the championship for you and make Huangfu Heibai admit I’m particularly powerful.”

“Always bragging, can’t you survive a day without bragging?” Tang Qiulu pouted disdainfully.

“Wait until I participate in the competition, then you’ll understand. I’m not just bragging, this is all true.” Su Changfeng said.

“Hurry up and sleep, Mr. Braggart.” Tang Qiulu said as she climbed into bed first, still with her back facing Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng’s eyebrow twitched, didn’t Tang Qiulu know that when she slept on her side, it created an even larger tempting impact? It makes people daydream at first glance.

The next morning, Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng ran up the mountain road. Once they reached the top, the fresh air made them want to take a few more deep breaths.

“By the way, Qingshan is also participating, you two can go together later, and you can take care of her.” Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng.

Regarding Yue Qingshan, Su Changfeng feels from the heart that Yue Qingshan is not an ordinary person, as if she becomes a completely different person once she takes off her glasses.

“How much do you know about Yue Qingshan?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Very well. The three of us were the best friends during college. Even if she has a few relatives, what they are doing, I know all of that. But after graduation, she went abroad, and we didn’t really keep in touch much. Earlier, she said her parents are doing business abroad, so she would help, extremely busy.” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng nodded, whether the recent information is true or false, he only needs Zhu Lie to investigate.

“And what about herself?” Su Changfeng continued to ask.

“Why are you asking about Qingshan, don’t tell me you have your eyes on her?” Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng warily.

Su Changfeng had a bitter smile on his face, “I was just asking, if you don’t want to say, I won’t ask.”

Tang Qiulu was just joking earlier, she wasn’t afraid of Su Changfeng liking Yue Qingshan.

“Qingshan is a particularly good girl and doesn’t compete with anyone. If Lin Qingmeng weren’t there in college, a lot of people would have bullied her.”

“And Qingshan wouldn’t argue back, if she was bullied or slandered, she wouldn’t explain, just endured everything herself. Qingshan’s nature is probably afraid of trouble. That’s why during college, both Lin Qingmeng and I treated her as our daughter to protect.” Tang Qiulu said, with a hint of sadness in her eyes as if remembering things from their school days.

A weakling?

Su Changfeng instinctively took a cool breath, feeling that Yue Qingshan wasn’t such a weakling, the aura she exudes wouldn’t belong to someone like Tang Qiulu describes.

The most critical point is, if her behavior in school was like what Qiulu said, she wouldn’t develop such an innate aura just by struggling in society for a few years.

The only possibility is that all of Yue Qingshan’s behavior in front of Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng was an act she put on intentionally.

If it is as Su Changfeng's heart suspects, then Yue Qingshan is really terrifying.

And why would she endure so long, what's her purpose?

"What's wrong with you?" Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng with confusion.

"Nothing, I hope I'm just overthinking." Su Changfeng exhaled heavily.

After descending from the mountain top, Chang Feng first dropped Tang Qiulu at the company, then headed to Charming to have Zhu Lie investigate Yue Qingshan's background.

In the afternoon, Zhu Lie found that Yue Qingshan's family had many relatives who made a living farming, all ordinary folks, and her parents did go abroad a few years ago for business.

Recently, they rarely returned to the country, and as for what kind of business her parents were involved in, Zhu Lie couldn't find out, as his resources were limited to Hai City.

After hearing Zhu Lie's report, the big stone in Su Changfeng's heart was finally lifted, thinking he might indeed be overthinking it. Since her relatives are in place, Yue Qingshan's real identity is likely as it appears.

And as for the strong aura she exhibits, maybe during her time abroad, she was forced to become strong to cover her vulnerability.

"Chang Feng, you bastard, are you planning something with this Yue Qingshan? I'm telling you, you can't do that, how can you face your sister-in-law otherwise?!" Zhu Lie said to Su Changfeng in a threatening tone.

Chapter 326: Airplane Turmoil

"Get lost, since when have I, Su Changfeng, become like this?!" Su Changfeng cursed as he hung up the phone.

As the competition approached, Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan were seated on a plane to West Mountain City. Tang Qiulu, worried that her sister might feel aggrieved, specifically booked them first-class tickets. Her kindness towards Yue Qingshan was evident without needing to be pointed out.

However, in Su Changfeng's heart, despite knowing Yue Qingshan's background thanks to Zhu Lie, he often comforted himself by thinking he was overthinking things.

Yet, there was still a shadow lingering in Su Changfeng's heart because his intuition told him that, even if Yue Qingshan appeared simple from the outside, she definitely had some secrets hidden away.

But at this time, Su Changfeng had no evidence to prove these suspicions.

The first-class cabin only had four people in total. Apart from Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan, there was also a young man and woman seated at the front, looking no older than their early twenties.

After boarding, they kept talking incessantly, and their voices were particularly loud, occasionally laughing boisterously.

Perhaps unable to tolerate the continuous disturbance by these two, Yue Qingshan stood up politely and approached them, saying, "Excuse me, I'm planning to rest for a while. Could you please lower your voices?"

Yue Qingshan, in both attitude and tone, was very polite, but the two were still dissatisfied with her approach.

"We're talking here, what's it got to do with you? There's no rule against speaking on a flight. If you think we're loud, why don't you buy your own plane!" The girl, with a cold expression, looked at Yue Qingshan. Her face was pretty, but at this moment, her expression made her look particularly ugly.

"I just want you to speak a bit softer." Yue Qingshan said, facing the girl directly.

"Is that so? How quiet do you need us to be? Do you think this is okay?" The boy, speaking, deliberately raised his volume, looking at Yue Qingshan provocatively.

Yue Qingshan still appeared calm and quiet, looking as if she was easily bullied. The girl stood up angrily, pointing at Yue Qingshan, saying, “If you can’t afford your own plane, don’t meddle in others’ affairs.”

“Wen Lanxue, why get angry with such people? Look at those cheap clothes she’s wearing. She might barely afford a bicycle,” mocked Cheng Wangmin.

Both Cheng Wangmin and Wen Lanxue came from relatively privileged backgrounds, with both sets of parents trying to pair them up. Cheng Wangmin was quite satisfied with Wen Lanxue’s appearance and figure and was scheming to win her over quickly.

“You’re right, why should I argue with someone like this?” Wen Lanxue looked up and down at Yue Qingshan, full of disdain.

After Wen Lanxue sat down again, the two expected Yue Qingshan to give up, but Yue Qingshan didn’t. On the contrary, she continued, “I’m just asking you to speak a little more softly. How hard can that be?”

Cheng Wangmin’s anger flared up, feeling Yue Qingshan was deliberately causing trouble, especially since Wen Lanxue was the girl of his dreams, and he couldn’t let this bespectacled girl criticize them.

“Do you want to keep talking here? Do you really want me to beat you up?” Cheng Wangmin stood up, pushing Yue Qingshan aside, and threatened, “If you dare speak another word, once we land, I’ll make someone teach you a lesson!”

Yue Qingshan’s slender figure stumbled several steps back, even losing her glasses, which fell to the ground.

Without her glasses, Yue Qingshan’s extraordinary beauty stunned Mr. Chang.

Although Wen Lanxue was quite pretty, compared to Yue Qingshan now, there was a world of difference. Cheng Wangmin didn’t expect Yue Qingshan, without her glasses, to look like a different person, making him feel invigorated.

Yue Qingshan crouched down, about to pick up her broken glasses, when a hand beat her to it.

“Are you alright?” Su Changfeng asked.

Yue Qingshan shook her head and replied, “It’s nothing.”

Initially, Su Changfeng hadn’t intended to meddle in this matter, as he believed Yue Qingshan could handle it. But remembering what Tang Qiulu said before he left, if he really didn’t intervene, he’d surely be berated by Tang Qiulu later.

Approaching Cheng Wangmin, Su Changfeng coldly asked, “You’re a man, and you act this way towards a girl?”

Cheng Wangmin’s eyes were fixed on Yue Qingshan’s face, unable to pull away, but hearing Su Changfeng’s words snapped him back, with a fierce expression saying, “So you’re a man? Letting your woman handle it, you’re just a wretch. Where do you get off criticizing me?”

“Her? We’re just friends, but even then, you have no right to touch her!” Su Changfeng said as he grabbed Cheng Wangmin by the collar.

Cheng Wangmin’s face changed instantly, but he still sneered, “What are you doing? Let go right now, or I’ll call the flight attendant over.”

“Is that all you can do? Bullying a young girl? When I step up, you call for the flight attendant?” Su Changfeng’s face was full of contempt.

Cheng Wangmin wasn’t intimidated simply because Su Changfeng intervened; he just couldn’t break free from Su Changfeng’s grip, realizing Su Changfeng was stronger, clearly no match for him. To avoid losing face, he could only say so.

Though Yue Qingshan amazed him, Wen Lanxue by his side was his future girlfriend; he couldn’t lose face here no matter what.

“I’m a gentleman, I don’t fight with ruffians like you,” said Cheng Wangmin.

“A gentleman?” Su Changfeng let go, giving Cheng Wangmin a forceful push back into his seat, only then continuing, “A gentleman who lays hands on a girl — you’re the first I’ve seen in my life. Let me tell you, keep your voice down, otherwise I don’t mind asking the flight attendant to arrange a hospital visit for you, so you can go there right after landing to avoid missing rescue time!”

Seeing the cold look on Su Changfeng’s face, Cheng Wangmin didn’t think Su Changfeng was joking. As the saying goes, a wise man knows when to retreat; now he wasn’t a match, so he could only admit defeat silently.

The farce ended without causing much commotion, as they were still on the plane. Su Changfeng didn’t want to make a big deal out of it; otherwise, it would be difficult to handle.

“Can you really swallow this insult?” After Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan sat back down, Wen Lanxue whispered to Cheng Wangmin.

Chapter 327: The Overly Enthusiastic Liu Chen

Cheng Wangmin’s face was filled with malice, his hands trembling with anger: “Once we get to West Mountain City, I will make that bastard suffer. That’s my territory, and then you can teach him a lesson however you want.”

“If you’re a man, then go and win back my dignity right now.” Wen Lanxue said disdainfully.

She couldn’t tolerate her future boyfriend being so cowardly, and Cheng Wangmin’s behavior at that moment was unacceptable to her.

“Wen Lanxue, we’re currently on a plane. If we go looking for trouble now, we’ll get blacklisted by the airport, and we won’t be able to fly anywhere. How would we travel abroad then?” Cheng Wangmin argued.

Upon hearing this, Wen Lanxue conceded that he was right, and for the moment had to suppress her anger.

“Once we get off the plane, if you don’t do something to satisfy me, you can forget about contacting me again.” Wen Lanxue warned.

“Don’t worry. People like them, coming from outside the city, are no match for me in West Mountain City. I’ll crush him effortlessly.” Cheng Wangmin sneered.

After the plane arrived in West Mountain City and they exited the airport, Liu Chen was already waiting for Su Changfeng.

This elderly gentleman had arrived the day before and had already booked a hotel for Su Changfeng to rest. Despite being someone of status and position in Hai City, he was willing to run around for Su Changfeng without any concern for his own face.

But to Liu Chen, face was irrelevant. If Su Changfeng could win this competition, that would truly bring honor, and their association would also benefit.

“Chang Feng, I’ve booked a hotel for you, a five-star one. If you’re dissatisfied with anything, just let me know, and I’ll change it for you.” Liu Chen said to Su Changfeng.

Though he appreciated Liu Chen’s enthusiasm, Su Changfeng felt a bit uneasy, considering Liu Chen’s age, he felt it was inappropriate for him to handle these things.

“Grandpa Liu, I can handle these small matters myself, there’s no need to trouble you.” Su Changfeng replied.

Liu Chen waved it off and said: “It’s nothing, you yourself said it’s a small matter. Your priority now is to stay relaxed and prepare. There’s no need for you to get involved in anything else. With me here, everything will be taken care of. If you want something good to eat, just let me know. I’ve already checked out some famous restaurants around West Mountain; each one has a unique taste, so you can choose based on your preference.”

Su Changfeng gave a wry smile. Liu Chen had indeed prepared thoroughly, not only booking the hotel but also selecting places to eat.

“Grandpa Liu, you’re making me feel embarrassed. After all, you’re my elder.” Su Changfeng said.

“Enough about who’s the elder. Even that old fellow Gu Changsheng has acknowledged you as his mentor, what more is there to say?” Liu Chen said with admiration in his eyes when he mentioned Gu Changsheng.

Watching Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan get into Liu Chen’s car, Cheng Wangmin furrowed his brow. Even though Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan were not dressed impressively, Liu Chen was wearing a handmade Tang suit, which made Cheng Wangmin cautious.

Given his family background, he recognized the high-end domestic brands. His father also had a similar Tang suit, costing tens of thousands.

Anyone who could afford such clothing was not a simple person.

“Cheng Wangmin, do you remember what you said on the plane before?” Wen Lanxue asked him.

She didn’t understand the value of Liu Chen’s Tang suit; in her eyes, who only acknowledged big international brands, domestic labels were not even worth mentioning.

“Don’t worry, how could I forget my words? I promise you’ll see a great show.” Although Cheng Wangmin agreed outwardly, seeing Liu Chen again made him cautious about Su Changfeng’s identity, but he couldn’t show weakness in front of Wen Lanxue.

“Especially that bitch, it’s best if her face gets ruined.” Wen Lanxue said viciously.

After removing her glasses, Wen Lanxue instinctively felt inferior upon seeing Yue Qingshan, but someone as proud as her couldn’t accept that feeling, so she was especially keen on ruining Yue Qingshan’s face.

Their conflict initially stemmed from a minor annoyance over talking loudly on the plane, but Wen Lanxue’s malicious intent showed just how vicious she truly was!

It’s often said that the most venomous is a woman’s heart, for once a woman is spiteful, she can be more vicious than most men.

When they arrived at the hotel, Liu Chen had booked two adjacent presidential suites on the top floor. Only after Su Changfeng and Yue Qingshan had settled did Liu Chen return to his room, repeatedly instructing Su Changfeng to contact him if needed.

Liu Chen’s enthusiasm made Su Changfeng feel pressured, though Yue Qingshan opined that it was the way an excellent person should be treated.

Since Liu Chen wanted Su Changfeng to win face for their association, it was only natural for him to do all this.

In her room, Yue Qingshan shed all her disguises and removed her glasses. She stood like a queen, even her gaze was aloof.

She stood facing the window, letting the breeze tousle her temples, her eyes now radiant.

“The Zhou Family needs a son-in-law who can support the family. If you are up to the task, I, Yue Qingshan, am willing to give you anything.” Yue Qingshan murmured.

Yue Qingshan had come back not just to participate in this competition but also to catch a breath, to relax.

In M Country, the Zhou Family held significant power. But no matter how strong a family, there would eventually be rivals.

In the past two years, a formidable adversary emerged, causing the Zhou Family’s standing in the Royal Family to plummet.

Despite Yue Qingshan’s efforts to maintain the Zhou Family’s position, nothing seemed to work.

Over these two years, Yue Qingshan had been utterly exhausted. Her father had advised her to find a capable man to support the family, but the ordinary men she encountered couldn't even catch her eye.

Until she saw Su Changfeng upon her return, she believed they shared the same restraint.

Yue Qingshan realized that she and Su Changfeng were kindred spirits, and such a person might be qualified to be the Zhou Family's son-in-law.

Chapter 328: Someone Got in the Wrong Car?

Of course, Yue Qingshan had prepared many tests, and only after Su Changfeng passed them would she truly acknowledge him.

Ding dong…

The doorbell rang, and Yue Qingshan once again put on her glasses, then went to open the door.

"Wanna go out for a bit? It just so happens you should probably get your glasses replaced." Su Changfeng said from outside.

The lenses of Yue Qingshan's glasses had cracks, so she did need a new pair. She replied, "Sure, are you going to buy them for me?"

"You're Qiulu's best friend, there's no problem with buying them for you." Su Changfeng said.

Hearing this, Yue Qingshan felt a bit upset. Why did buying glasses have to involve Tang Qiulu? Was he trying to remind me of something?

Su Changfeng indeed meant that, but it was also to avoid suspicion.

Yue Qingshan was exceptionally beautiful, even more so than Tang Qiulu, but to Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu was irreplaceable in his heart. What did looks matter?

Shortly after the two walked out of the hotel, Su Changfeng noticed that someone seemed to be following them. As soon as they left the hotel, a guy had been sneakily trailing them.

“Looks like those two guys from the plane are planning to retaliate against us. They’ve found us already.” Su Changfeng whispered to Yue Qingshan.

Yue Qingshan turned around and immediately spotted Dong Hao hidden in the crowd. Even though he was just a silhouette now, Yue Qingshan was familiar enough with him to recognize him.

Dong Hao had once faced off against Su Changfeng in the Underground Boxing Ring, and if Su Changfeng saw his face, he would definitely be suspicious.

“What should we do?” Yue Qingshan asked Su Changfeng.

“It’s okay, let’s pretend we haven’t seen anything. If he really comes over, we’ll just run a bit faster.” Su Changfeng laughed.

As they turned and continued walking, Yue Qingshan discreetly made a hand gesture behind her back, ensuring Su Changfeng didn’t notice.

“Are we really going to keep running? Am I not a man? Do we need to be afraid of fighting?” Yue Qingshan said with a smile.

Su Changfeng nodded as if it were obvious: “Don’t you remember my title in Hai City? I wouldn’t dare get into a fight.”

Yue Qingshan smiled without saying anything. The relationship between Su Changfeng and the Underground Boxing Ring in Hai City was clearly intricate, yet he deliberately hid this connection. This was so similar to the trajectory of her own life, making Yue Qingshan feel even more that Su Changfeng was one of her kind.

People often say that kindred spirits cherish each other, and the feeling in Yue Qingshan's heart was growing stronger.

After entering a shopping mall, Su Changfeng could no longer see that person. Maybe Cheng Wangmin just wanted to know what they were up to.

So, he didn't think much more about it, and it was impossible to figure out what was going through the heads of these wealthy heirs.

Su Changfeng was only too glad that they weren't causing trouble.

When he bought Yue Qingshan a new pair of glasses, it was undoubtedly Su Changfeng who paid, and though the price was high, it was a drop in the ocean for him.

After eating together, they returned to the hotel, and when it was time for Liu Chen to eat, Liu Chen called Su Changfeng with excessive enthusiasm, which almost overwhelmed him.

That night, Cheng Wangmin and Wen Lanxue walked out of the bar. Cheng Wangmin wasn't satisfied without getting Wen Lanxue drunk. He originally thought he'd get some fun at the hotel tonight, but seeing how things were now, he had no choice but to send Wen Lanxue back.

As soon as they got in the car, they saw the rear door open, and someone darted inside.

"Buddy, did you board the wrong car? Get out!" Cheng Wangmin, already in a bad mood, wasn't going to be polite encountering this.

The person in the backseat sneered coldly and pressed a knife against Cheng Wangmin's neck.

"Drive."

Cheng Wangmin was trembling all over, and Wen Lanxue's first instinct was to escape, but her hair was immediately grabbed by the man.

"If you dare to run, I'll kill you." The person in the backseat said coldly.

"B…Bro, no, don't mess around! If you want money, I can give it to you, all of it." Cheng Wangmin stammered out.

The person in the back wore a hat, hiding his face, but his words sent a chill through Cheng Wangmin even in the summer heat.

He understood that the person behind him wasn't kidding.

"Drive quickly. I'll tell you where to go, otherwise, your neck will have an extra 'mouth'." The man said.

"Okay, okay, no problem. Bro, just don't shake your hand. There might be some bumps on the road, so please be careful." Cheng Wangmin's voice quivered.

Following his directions, the car headed to the outskirts of West Mountain City, where there wasn't even a street lamp; the darkness was pitch black. Cheng Wangmin was almost scared out of his wits.

Wen Lanxue, on the other hand, was so frightened that her face was drained of color. She had never been robbed, and now her fear was at its peak.

"Stop the car now." In a desolate area, the person in the backseat commanded.

Cheng Wangmin quickly stepped on the brakes, bringing the car to a stop. He said, "Bro, I can give you whatever you want, and if you're interested in her, you can take her. I promise I won't call the police."

Despite being weak-limbed, Wen Lanxue couldn't help but curse at Cheng Wangmin, "Cheng Wangmin, do you even know what you're saying?"

“Wen Lanxue, shut up. If this bro likes you, that’s your fortune from past lives!” Cheng Wangmin, desperate to save himself, couldn’t care less about Wen Lanxue now.

“Get out of the car.”

The person in the back suddenly said, and Cheng Wangmin and Wen Lanxue dared not disobey, quickly getting out of the car.

The moonlight was thin, but it faintly revealed the appearance of the person. When he got out from the backseat and removed his hat, revealing his face, this person turned out to be Dong Hao?!

Cheng Wangmin lowered his head, not daring to meet Dong Hao’s gaze, because he had heard before that if robbers or bandits showed their faces, it meant they would be killed.

“Kneel.”

Dong Hao played with the knife in his hand, speaking with an indifferent expression.

Cheng Wangmin knelt without any backbone, and Wen Lanxue was the same. Despite their families’ good backgrounds, they couldn’t afford any arrogance now.

“With people like you, how dare you provoke our miss?” Dong Hao sneered.

“Bro, you must have the wrong people. I haven’t even seen what your miss looks like. How could I bully her?” Cheng Wangmin quickly denied.

To save his life, he was willing to push Wen Lanxue forward, so how could he possibly admit to this now?

Also, in Cheng Wangmin’s memory, he hadn’t provoked anyone recently.

“Haven’t you? Our miss’s glasses were broken. Was it someone else?” Dong Hao said.

Chapter 329: Throat Slitting Kill!

Wearing a pair of glasses!

Cheng Wangmin instantly thought of Yue Qingshan, whom he met on the plane. He couldn't believe that someone so docile-looking would have such ruthless subordinates.

"Big brother, I'm really sorry. I didn't know who your lady was at the time. It wasn't intentional. I beg you to spare me this once. I'll kneel and apologize to her." Cheng Wangmin kept kowtowing and saying.

"Forgiving you is God's duty, but my duty is to send you to God." Dong Hao said as he approached Cheng Wangmin.

Cheng Wangmin was so frightened by Dong Hao that he wet his pants, yet he continued to kowtow and beg for mercy.

But at this moment, Wen Lanxue was not afraid. She thought Dong Hao was merely there on Yue Qingshan's orders to scare them.

"A lowly woman wearing clothes from street stalls, is actually a lady? This is the first time I've seen a lady so poor. When you go back, tell that bitch Wen Lanxue can't be frightened by anyone!" Wen Lanxue said arrogantly.

Hearing these words, a trace of fierceness flashed in Dong Hao's brow. No one could speak badly of Yue Qingshan because, in his heart, she was like a goddess, not to be desecrated. And who was Wen Lanxue to even qualify?

"Scare you?" As soon as Dong Hao finished speaking, he stabbed a knife straight into Cheng Wangmin's neck.

As the knife was withdrawn, blood spurted directly from Cheng Wangmin's neck. He stared wide-eyed at Dong Hao, with an expression of disbelief. Wen Lanxue had just mouthed those words, so why was he the one dying?

Seeing this situation, Wen Lanxue was dumbfounded. Scare her? Could it be that killing someone in such a manner was just to scare her?

Wen Lanxue burst into tears, looking as pitiful as a rain-soaked pear blossom, “No, no, please spare me.”

Cheng Wangmin was already lifeless. Under the moonlight, the blood appeared extremely eerie. Wen Lanxue was so terrified her guts might burst. Her face, soaked perhaps with tears or snot, kept kowtowing there.

“To dare insult the lady, the only way to cleanse your sins is with blood!” Cheng Wangmin approached Wen Lanxue, grabbed her hair, forcing her to look up. Without any emotion in his eyes, he ended Wen Lanxue’s life with a single stroke.

After killing them, Dong Hao lit a cigarette. He showed no trace of panic, exuding calmness and composure. He glanced at the two corpses without any intention of burying them, and strode away.

“Miss, as long as Dong Hao remains in this world, no one will dare insult you, and only I may stay by your side!”

The next morning, Su Changfeng got up at 8 o’clock. Before he planned to have breakfast, someone rang the doorbell.

Liu Chen, working as a hotel waiter, brought breakfast to Su Changfeng. Such thoughtful and meticulous care made Su Changfeng instantly feel a headache.

“Grandpa Liu, you’re putting a lot of pressure on me.” Su Changfeng said with a wry smile.

“It’s just a small thing, no need to stress. Don’t overthink it. I just brought it along the way.” Liu Chen smiled.

Su Changfeng shook his head helplessly, “Grandpa Liu, don’t worry, I will definitely do my best in the competition.”

With unlimited lipstick to use, Su Changfeng would certainly not be careless in the competition. Hence, Liu Chen's concern was completely unnecessary, according to Su Changfeng.

"By the way, for the time being, it's better if you don't go anywhere. Just stay at the hotel. West Mountain City hasn't been very safe lately, so avoid any accidents." Liu Chen advised Su Changfeng.

"What's going on?" Su Changfeng asked, puzzled.

"I got up early this morning and checked the news. Last night, two young people were found dead in the outskirts of West Mountain City. A man and a woman had their throats slit. It's tragic that they died so young, just at the start of their lives." Liu Chen sighed.

The world is unpredictable. Whether tomorrow or an accident comes first, who can really say?

Throats slit?

How much hatred must the killer have had for these two to choose such a brutal method?

Su Changfeng hurriedly turned on the TV. The local news was currently reporting the incident, causing the entire city to be in a state of fear in a short time.

"I heard the man's name was Cheng Wangmin, and he came from a good family. What a great young man he was, gone in an instant. His life was just starting." Liu Chen sighed again.

"What did you say?" Su Changfeng immediately turned around to stare at Liu Chen upon hearing this.

Noticing Su Changfeng's strong reaction, Liu Chen asked quizzically, "What's wrong? Could it be that you knew him?"

"That murdered girl, could she be Wen Lanxue?" Su Changfeng inquired.

Even he couldn't remain calm now. Was it possible such a coincidence could happen in this world?

They offended Yue Qingshan during the day, and by the evening, they were slain!

"Exactly, are they actually your friends?" Liu Chen was astonished.

Su Changfeng's face was extremely grim. The timing of their deaths was too coincidental, and the method of this revenge killing, very explicit.

If Su Changfeng hadn't acted, then it definitely had some connection to Yue Qingshan!

Su Changfeng suddenly remembered the situation yesterday when he went with Yue Qingshan to get his glasses. Could it be that those tailing them at the time weren't Cheng Wangmin's people, but were actually from Yue Qingshan?

"Grandpa Liu, I'm going to skip breakfast for now. I'm off to see Yue Qingshan." With that, Su Changfeng left the room.

Liu Chen found it all a bit baffling, not having a clue about what was going on. Yet, he remained in the room quietly waiting for Su Changfeng.

The doorbell to Yue Qingshan's room rang, and she opened the door wearing silk pajamas, yawning as she rubbed her eyes, clearly woken up by the bell.

"Has something happened? You're here so early, is there something wrong?" Yue Qingshan asked curiously to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng entered the room, his gaze passed indifferently over Yue Qingshan's sensual form, saying, "Cheng Wangmin and Wen Lanxue were murdered."

"Murdered? Why were they killed?" Yue Qingshan said with a face full of surprise.

Su Changfeng observed Yue Qingshan's expression very carefully, hoping to catch a slight flaw, but from the dilation of her pupils, she genuinely seemed to be hearing of this for the first time.

Could it be that he was overthinking? Was it simply that Cheng Wangmin and Wen Lanxue were unlucky and just met with a robbery?

"I don't know either, but listen up, it's quite explosive news. See for yourself." Su Changfeng turned on the TV and tuned it to the local broadcast.

Yue Qingshan watched the TV, and her expression gradually turned into one of disbelief.

"Su Changfeng, could it be that you, to get back at them for me, killed them in the middle of the night? Why be so foolish, murder is illegal!" Yue Qingshan said panic-stricken.

Chapter 330: The Slap That Shook the Heavens

If Yue Qingshan was performing for him, then Su Changfeng was particularly impressed, because regardless of her current actions or changes in expression, Su Changfeng couldn't detect anything amiss.

"I don't even have the guts to kill a chicken, where would I get the courage to commit murder? Judging by this, it seems they were just unlucky and ran into those robbers." Su Changfeng said.

"I didn't expect it to be so chaotic here. We'd better not leave the hotel if we're safe. Otherwise, if we encounter this murderer, how can you protect me when you can't even kill a chicken?" Yue Qingshan said.

Su Changfeng nodded and said, "It's a good idea. I was worried you'd want to go shopping."

"Do I really need clothes to accentuate my beauty?" Yue Qingshan laughed. At this moment, she wasn't wearing glasses, and her allure was undeniable.

“You should wash up quickly. I’m leaving. By the way, I won’t be going down for breakfast later, Liu Chen is bringing it to me.” Su Changfeng said.

“Why is Chairman Liu so biased? There’s nothing for me.” Yue Qingshan said a bit jealously.

After seeing Su Changfeng off, as soon as the door closed, Yue Qingshan’s expression changed instantly, her brow filled with hostility.

She could understand with a mere thought who committed the murder, but she had warned Dong Hao before not to act without her consent. Who would’ve thought he actually killed Cheng Wangmin and Wen Lanxue?

The look in Su Changfeng’s eyes just now was full of suspicion, and Yue Qingshan saw it very clearly. Moreover, she could sense that Su Changfeng had previously suspected her, but now, with Dong Hao committing this act, it undoubtedly made Su Changfeng more vigilant than before.

Once washed up, putting on her glasses and changing out of her pajamas, Yue Qingshan went to the 3rd floor of the hotel.

After Dong Hao killed them, there was nothing unusual about him. To him, killing people was as easy as drinking water, and back in M Country, he didn’t know how many of the pests following Yue Qingshan he had already killed.

In Dong Hao’s mind, protecting Yue Qingshan was his lifelong mission, and only he was allowed by her side, no one else.

Had she not warned him earlier, Su Changfeng would’ve died at his hands as well!

“Miss.” Opening the door and seeing Yue Qingshan, he smiled and called out.

Yue Qingshan entered the room and, just as the door closed, she slapped Dong Hao across the face, leaving a mark with her nails that made everyone who saw it tremble.

“You think you don’t need to listen to me and can do whatever you want, then get out now.” Yue Qingshan said coldly.

“Miss, those trash insulted you, they deserved to die!” Dong Hao said with his head lowered and teeth clenched.

“Whether they live or die, that decision lies with me. Who do you think you are to make a choice for me?” Yue Qingshan slapped him again.

The scratch gradually began to bead with blood, yet Dong Hao’s expression didn’t change at all, saying, “Miss, I just killed a few pieces of trash.”

Seeing Dong Hao still without remorse and unaware of his mistake, Yue Qingshan continued to slap him across the face.

Dong Hao never dodged once and gladly accepted the beating.

“As long as Miss is happy, even if my face gets beaten to a pulp, it’s no problem.” Dong Hao said.

Yue Qingshan’s hand was reddened from the impact.

Seeing this, Dong Hao quickly stopped her, saying, “I’ll hit myself, Miss.”

Slapping himself, the sound was deafening, Dong Hao showed no mercy.

Yue Qingshan remained silent, watching coldly, until blood trickled from Dong Hao’s mouth, saying, “Now, I give you an opportunity. If you act without permission again, I’ll have my father recall you!”

“Thank you, Miss.” Dong Hao bowed, lowering his head, though his face was bruised and swollen, it was still filled with gratitude.

Yue Qingshan warned, “Su Changfeng is particularly important to me. If you intend harm inside, I’ll personally end your life!”

Dong Hao, hearing this, asked unwillingly, “If you need a pawn, I’m far more useful than Su Changfeng, Miss, and I’m even more loyal.”

“You?” Yue Qingshan looked at Dong Hao contemptuously, saying, “All you can do is fight. Besides that, do you have any other skills? Can affairs of the Zhou Family be handled with fists alone? Can you charge into the Royal Family?”

Dong Hao gritted his teeth without speaking. Yue Qingshan was right, he was only good at fighting, with no other skills indeed, and he couldn’t infiltrate the M Country’s Royal Family.

But Su Changfeng? He was merely a known wastrel; where did he acquire the qualifications to be valued by her?

“Miss, the more hope you place on him, the more disappointment you’ll likely end up with!” Dong Hao said.

Yue Qingshan calmly laughed, “I can be certain that Su Changfeng won’t disappoint me. After all, we are of the same type, I can sense that unique aura on him. Like me, he endures for a particular reason.”

“Tang Qiulu?” Dong Hao said.

Yue Qingshan’s face turned cold, “What of Tang Qiulu? No man isn’t lustful. As long as the Zhou Family can weather the crisis with his help, why not give my body to him?”

Dong Hao’s heart flared with uncontrollable anger. Yue Qingshan couldn’t be defiled by this trash!

Yet Yue Qingshan’s attitude was resolute, Dong Hao understood that if he killed Su Changfeng, he would never be able to follow her for the rest of his life.

He had to find a way to make Yue Qingshan see clearly that Su Changfeng wasn't qualified, and only Dong Hao was!

In Su Changfeng's room, he was eating the breakfast brought by Liu Chen, but it was tasteless. It wasn't the breakfast's fault, but the things he harbored in his heart, leaving him no mind to savor the food.

"Chang Feng, are you worried about the competition?" Liu Chen asked, seeing Su Changfeng looking thoughtful.

Participating in a Go competition, the biggest fears are stage fright and nerves. He knew this would be Su Changfeng's first time in a major competition, and with so many experts present, feeling nervous or stage fright was unavoidable, but such emotions are unacceptable during the competition, or else it would greatly affect his performance.

"No, I have nothing to worry about with the Go competition." Su Changfeng said nonchalantly.

Liu Chen didn't know what Su Changfeng was thinking. Hearing this, he assumed Su Changfeng was reassuring himself, saying, "Should I find a way to help you relax?"

"Grandpa Liu, there's really nothing troubling me now. The Go competition feels very straightforward to me." After saying this, Su Changfeng suddenly seemed to recall something and asked Liu Chen, "Grandpa Liu, will Huangfu Heibai participate in the competition this time?"