The City 361

Chapter 361: Plotting the Corporate Building?

“That’s for sure, the Tang Family can only reach greater heights under your leadership. If it wasn’t for that bitch Tang Qiulu’s scheming, you’d still be the chairman of the Tang Group, but this time, she’s paying the price too. It won’t be long before the Tang Group goes bankrupt, and by then, she’ll be like a stray dog, and we can laugh at her.” Tang Siwen said gleefully.

Seeing Tang Qiulu fall from grace was something she dreamed of, because not only did Tang Qiulu snatch the betrothal gifts from her hand, but she also had a higher position in the group than her, and she had long been unable to endure these things.

In the past few years, even though Tang Siwen hadn’t achieved much in the group, she at least ranked above Tang Qiulu, and she could be arrogant in front of Tang Qiulu.

But in recent days, Tang Qiulu’s position rose too quickly, becoming in charge of the West District project, and later took the chairman’s seat of the group. Watching Tang Qiulu ride atop her, Tang Siwen had long wanted to destroy Tang Qiulu completely.

“Tang Siwen, I’m assigning you to handle the site selection task for the new group. Don’t let me down.” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Donglin, are you serious? You’re willing to let me handle this? The site selection is particularly important.” Tang Siwen said, feeling flattered.

Tang Xiangdong smiled; he particularly liked this feeling, as giving some benefits made others especially grateful to him. This was the power that overshadowed him.

“That’s right, you are the one I trust the most. Who else should I let handle this if not you? I’m not like that useless Tang Qiulu who doesn’t know how to utilize talent.” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Donglin, thank you so much for your trust. Don’t worry, I will absolutely do a good job.” Tang Siwen said.

Tang Xiangdong's eyes flickered with a trace of darkness, saying, "The best group site should be a place everyone is familiar with. I think the current Tang Group just needs a logo change."

Tang Siwen was a bit puzzled. Although the Tang Group was in danger, it hadn't gone bankrupt. Wanting to take over the Tang Group building wasn't just about having money; getting past Tang Qiulu alone wouldn't be possible.

"Donglin, are you saying…" Tang Siwen was somewhat confused.

"The group has already taken a 10 billion loan before; since it has been sold once, it can certainly be sold again. Find a house and think of a way to contact Chen Wei." Tang Xiangdong said.

Chen Wei was the bank manager, and if he threw some trouble at Tang Qiulu, Tang Qiulu definitely couldn't hold on for long, but how to get Chen Wei involved depended on Tang Siwen.

As an adult, how couldn't Tang Siwen understand what Tang Xiangdong meant?

Tang Siwen pondered for a moment privately, then replied resolutely, "Okay, I will handle it right away, as long as it can bring Tang Qiulu down quickly, I'll do whatever it takes."

Regarding Tang Siwen's answer, Tang Xiangdong was exceptionally satisfied: "Once our Tang Family slowly flourishes, whether you marry into a wealthy family will be meaningless, because you will already be from a wealthy family."

Tang Siwen smiled; if it really developed like this, she wouldn't need to think about stepping into a wealthy family; she could keep a young handsome man for herself and be the queen.

As long as a dream forms in the mind, it can spark countless fantasies in the heart. Tang Siwen was thrilled that the day when she'd become part of a wealthy family was about to come.

"I just want to live better than Tang Qiulu. I want her to understand that she'll never be able to surpass me." Tang Siwen smiled.

In the hospital, no matter how chaotic the outside world was, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu seemed completely unaffected, as if nothing had happened.

Even though the rumor that the Tang Group would soon go bankrupt started circulating, and that the foundation of the Tang Family was destroyed by Tang Qiulu who had not been chairman for long, with claims that she was rendered worthless and that Su Changfeng was the plague upon them—if it weren't for Su Changfeng, the Tang Family wouldn't have ended up like this.

Now, Su Changfeng's name was once again on everyone's lips in Hai City, because everyone recognized that the current crisis of the Tang Group was brought on by Su Changfeng, that it was Tang Qiulu's protection of this useless Su Changfeng that plunged the entire group into crisis.

"Has Tang Qiulu lost her mind, sacrificing the group for such a useless person?"

"I truly can't understand why Tang Qiulu is so captivated by Su Changfeng, that she'd protect him like this."

"Apparently, even living off a woman requires some talent these days, with skills like Su Changfeng's, he could start a class."

"He won't be living off a woman for much longer though, since Zhou Chaohai has targeted the Tang Group, it probably won't hold up for long.

Such discussions sparked again in Hai City, drawing public ridicule, echoing the times when three years ago Su Changfeng entered the Tang Family as an in-law, with most idle talks revolving around the Tang Family's affairs.

These days, Sun Mei didn't dare to go out. Whenever her friends invited her shopping, she declined numerous times, because she knew very well that once she went, those women would bombard her with questions about the Group, turning her into a laughing stock.

She had boasted a lot recently, bragging numerous times, yet now with the Tang Family facing such a crisis, her position as the Tang Family chairman's mother was soon disappearing.

“Tang Zhenhua, hurry and find out what Tang Qiulu is trying to do. Does she really want us to end up homeless?” Sun Mei said sternly to Tang Zhenhua.

Tang Zhenhua didn’t dare to go out either, as those hangers-on kept calling him every day, wanting to know the Tang Family’s situation and why Tang Qiulu would oppose Zhou Chaohai because of that useless Su Changfeng.

“I think Qiulu has a way to handle this. Don’t be in such a hurry, you know what kind of person Qiulu is. How could she just watch the group go bankrupt?” Tang Zhenhua said.

“I would have trusted her before, but now I don’t know who she is anymore. Because of Su Changfeng, she doesn’t care about anything, this foolish girl actually fell in love with Su Changfeng.” Sun Mei couldn’t comprehend this.

Su Changfeng indeed brought them some benefits, but that was what he was supposed to do, right? The disgrace Su Changfeng brought them wasn’t small; he did nothing in the Tang Family for three years. No matter how much Su Changfeng gave them, in Sun Mei’s eyes, he was merely fulfilling his duty, but if he dragged the Tang Family down, Sun Mei would never allow it.

“Emotions cannot be easily explained; who knows about these things? Weren’t you once married to me yourselves?” Tang Zhenhua said.

Chapter 362: The Grand Event in Hai City

“If I had truly understood your status in the Tang Family, I wouldn’t have married you.” Sun Mei said bluntly, not caring at all about how Tang Zhenhua felt.

Tang Zhenhua was also a coward. After hearing Sun Mei’s words, he didn’t even want to argue back. Ever since they got married, he had been constantly controlled, unquestionably a henpecked husband. To muster the courage to argue with Sun Mei? Only if he was drunk.

“Qiulu is an adult. She has always known her priorities. Maybe she has already found a way to handle it.” Tang Zhenhua said.

“Spending all day in the hospital with that useless Su Changfeng, doing nothing—what method could she possibly have found?” Sun Mei said coldly.

Tang Zhenhua sat beside Sun Mei, said seriously: “Haven’t you noticed? Whenever Qiulu has an issue, no matter how big, she can handle it well. Even though Qiulu is our daughter, think about it: Does she really have such capabilities? Why does Weishui insist on partnering with Qiulu, and why did she manage to buy out the Tang Group?”

“Don’t give me so much nonsense. Say what you want to say.” Sun Mei looked impatiently at Tang Zhenhua.

“I mean, maybe all of this has to do with Su Changfeng, perhaps he’s the one helping Tang Qiulu with everything.” Tang Zhenhua replied.

This doubt wasn’t without basis, because Tang Qiulu had done many things recently that left Tang Zhenhua baffled. Though he wasn’t really successful, he did have some understanding of business affairs.

The cooperation with Weishui Real Estate and the acquisition of the group both had a lot of doubtful points. Given Tang Zhenhua’s understanding of Tang Qiulu, it was impossible for her to manage it.

Sun Mei showed a disdainful expression: Related to Su Changfeng? In her gut, she still felt it was her daughter’s doing. Su Changfeng simply bought a mountain villa.

But when she seriously considered it, Sun Mei had to admit that Tang Zhenhua’s words were quite reasonable, especially after Ji Hong and Shangguan Feihong appeared, Sun Mei no longer saw Su Changfeng as merely someone with some hidden money.

Although Su Changfeng’s true identity was unclear, he definitely wasn’t someone ordinary.

“If he’s so capable, why doesn’t he step up and handle this matter? This time, even Tang Qiulu is being ridiculed by all of Hai City. He can bear that? Does he really love Tang Qiulu? Is this what love looks like?” Sun Mei asked.

Tang Zhenhua shook his head. He couldn't guess what Su Changfeng intended to do. If it were him, if he had the ability to handle the matter, he would've already done so. He wouldn't just stay in the hospital.

"I think we better not meddle. Even though you rely on Su Changfeng and Qiulu isn't afraid to provoke him, you should think this over. Our family may rely on him for a better future, so why provoke him?" Tang Zhenhua tried to persuade Sun Mei.

"And what's wrong if we have to rely on him? After all, I'm his mother; can't I discipline him?" Sun Mei said with an arrogant expression.

Tang Zhenhua sighed helplessly. Sun Mei was that kind of person, always finding a reason to feel superior. But isn't she afraid of what might happen when Su Changfeng gets tired of it all?

Taking a step back might lead to a peaceful situation, but if there's an abyss behind, would Su Changfeng still take that step back?

Once Su Changfeng can't bear it anymore, at that time Sun Mei won't even have a chance to beg for mercy.

"Don't sigh here; I'm living well." Sun Mei stared at Tang Zhenhua.

Tang Zhenhua faced Sun Mei's unreasonable domineering attitude and felt particularly powerless, perhaps because he had indulged her too much since they got married, leading to her becoming so aggressive.

"If you want, you can go to the hospital alone; anyway, I'm not going." Tang Zhenhua stood up and went back to the room.

Sun Mei hesitated for a moment but didn't go. The reasoning in Tang Zhenhua's words couldn't be refuted, and unless it was urgent, she didn't want to offend Su Changfeng either.

Of course, if Su Changfeng couldn't solve the problem, Sun Mei would surely lash out.

“Liu Lili, hurry up and bring me some fruit. Remember to wash it. Always idling at home and never bothering to see what can be done?”

Liu Lili was currently tidying up the house, never resting for a moment, but was already accustomed to Sun Mei’s nitpicking.

Charming.

The whole of Hai City was ridiculing Su Changfeng, and surely Zhu Lie and his group had heard plenty of gossip.

“Such a scene happened when Su Changfeng married into the Tang Family.” Zhu Lie said with a smile.

“That wedding three years ago shocked the whole of Hai City; the news was so sudden that most people didn’t even believe it. When those folks found out Brother Changfeng really married into the Tang Family, they thought the Tang Family was crazy and started criticizing Brother Changfeng.” Feng Bin said.

“It’s truly amusing; the ants don’t understand the elephant’s strength.” Zhu Lie sighed.

Dao Jiu looked at Zhu Lie in confusion and asked, “What is Brother Changfeng planning to do? It’s been several days, can he really just pretend nothing’s wrong?”

Zhu Lie still found it a bit odd that Dao Jiu called Su Changfeng “Brother” because, in terms of age, Dao Jiu was much older than Su Changfeng. However, due to his gratitude towards Su Changfeng, Dao Jiu called him accordingly. It’s understandable.

“What’s a few days? He’s been mocked by people in Hai City for three years, yet never retaliated once. This guy’s ability to endure is the most impressive I’ve seen; he can bear things that others can’t. Normal people can’t do that. But such a person, once they erupt, will definitely stir up a storm.” Zhu Lie smiled.

Although Feng Bin only knew a bit about Su Changfeng’s background, he was well aware of how fearsome the lurking Su Changfeng was.

A person capable of causing upheaval in Hai City, yet willing to marry into the Tang Family and endure humiliation for three years—there's no way anyone else could achieve that. Thus, his view differed from Dao Jiu's, seeing it as normal.

No matter how many people insulted Su Changfeng, he wouldn't care, and even looked down on the insults, because he could instantly turn the situation around if he wanted to.

Considering it was something he could fix with a thought, would he even pay it any mind?

You could say when one's strength reaches a certain level, they no longer care to deal with these small fry or ants.

"I just can't stand it for Brother Changfeng; seeing Zhou Chaohai and that group so smug, even I can't bear it." Dao Jiu said.

"Dao Jiu, you're quite alike with Changfeng, you should understand how Changfeng feels, right?" Zhu Lie smiled, looking at Dao Jiu.

Chapter 363: Go to Jiuwu Square to Kneel

At first, he and Su Changfeng both thought that Dao Jiu was just a person with strong skills who was willing to earn a living by underground fighting because of Wang Xiaoyun, but after experiencing Purgatory Prison, Zhu Lie understood that Dao Jiu's true identity was not that simple.

This person with such an uncommon identity willingly earns a living in the Underground Boxing Ring, one might say he is being patient.

Dao Jiu's expression was somewhat solemn, and he immediately waved his hand and said, "How could I compare to Brother Changfeng?"

"Do you know, previously I suggested to Chang Feng that we investigate you, would you like to hear how Chang Feng responded?" Zhu Lie spoke.

Although it was said without Su Changfeng's permission, Zhu Lie understood that Su Changfeng would not blame him.

"How did he respond?" Dao Jiu curiously asked.

"He said, 'Don't doubt the person you're using.' Chang Feng didn't plan to investigate your identity, nor will he ever." Zhu Lie said.

Dao Jiu's expression became particularly serious, and he said with full assurance, "Don't worry. As long as Brother Changfeng can take good care of Wang Xiaoyun, I will never betray him. I'd willingly die if necessary."

Zhu Lie laughed heartily and patted Dao Jiu's shoulder, "No need for you to die, everyone trusts you. But among brothers, if you have any trouble, talk about it. Three people are better than one, we might even help you solve it."

Dao Jiu nodded without speaking. He appreciated Zhu Lie's goodwill, but his troubles weren't something Su Changfeng could resolve, nor did he want to involve him.

Seeing Dao Jiu not speaking, Zhu Lie sighed inwardly with some helplessness, it seemed Dao Jiu's troubles were quite thorny, or he wouldn't be so cautious.

"Not sure when that kid Su Changfeng will be discharged, but when he leaves the hospital, it will be the moment right before the decisive battle." Zhu Lie said expectantly.

In the hospital, Su Changfeng was enjoying his time alone with Tang Qiulu. It's been three years, and he had never spent so much time with Tang Qiulu before. He didn't need to do anything or think about anything, just honestly enjoying being cared for by Tang Han, as if it was the happiest moment on earth.

In front of this, country and governance? Power and position? All became irrelevant.

After Tang Qiulu returned to the ward with the food, despite her efforts to hide her expression, Su Changfeng still noticed something was off.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen?” Su Changfeng asked.

While unpacking the lunch box, Tang Qiulu spoke to Su Changfeng, “Zhou Chaohai just contacted me again, demanding you kneel at Jiuwu Square within two days.”

Jiuwu Square is located in the center of Hai City and is the busiest square, Zhou Chaohai intends for the whole city to witness Su Changfeng kneeling.

It’s to say, he not only intends to cement Su Changfeng’s reputation as a loser but also plans for the people of Hai City to witness it as well.

“That old man really is overstepping, but his idea is indeed interesting, it could be useful.” Chang Feng said with a smile.

He felt no sense of crisis from such threats, as if a little child were swaggering around, not dangerous at all, but quite ridiculous.

“How do you plan to deal with it?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“I’m leaving today. Since Zhou Chaohai wants someone to kneel, he must get his wish.” Su Changfeng said, munching the food, his words a little unclear.

Tang Qiulu saw Su Changfeng’s great confidence, despite having no doubts about whether he could manage it, she still felt a bit worried.

Because the people Zhou Chaohai allied with hold considerable status in Hai City, and the Gu Family had said they wouldn’t intervene. Could Su Changfeng really manage it alone?

Just then, Tang Qiulu’s phone rang.

“Qiulu, did you know those guys want Su Changfeng to kneel at Jiuwu Square? The entire Jiangdu has heard of it. I even heard many people are going there now to secure spots for a better view.” Lin Qingmeng said.

“I know.” Tang Qiulu’s face showed some unease, responding to what was Zhao Chaohai deliberately leaking the news to let the whole city know.

“You’re so calm despite knowing, have you found a way to handle it? Are you really going to let Su Changfeng kneel? This time it’s in front of everyone in Hai City.” Lin Qingmeng asked.

Tang Qiulu instinctively glanced at Su Changfeng who seemed unconcerned, surely he could solve this?

“Don’t worry, I have a solution.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Really?” Lin Qingmeng obviously didn’t believe her as things had blown out of control, and Zhou Chaohai allied many against Su Changfeng. Other than kneeling, Lin Qingmeng couldn’t think of any other solutions.

“You don’t need to meddle.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Alright, I hope that guy will be okay. If he really kneels…” Lin Qingmeng begun, but stopped, choosing to swallow her words.

Despite knowing there was no chance between her and Su Changfeng, she didn’t want to see her idol kneel, but she was just a spectator, unable to help them.

After dinner, Tang Qiulu went to wash the lunch box, and once she left, Su Changfeng took out his phone.

“Zhu Lie, I’m leaving today. Tomorrow at Jiuwu Square there will be a great show, care to join?” Su Changfeng asked Zhu Lie.

Zhu Lie had been waiting for this moment, and upon hearing Su Changfeng's words, he instantly became very excited, saying, "I will definitely go, Zhu Lie won't miss this great show."

"Let's pay a visit to these old people's homes, otherwise it won't be interesting." Su Changfeng smiled.

Zhu Lie confidently said over the phone: "Don't worry, I will handle it personally, nothing I can't accomplish."

"Tomorrow, I'll be waiting at Jiuwu Square for your good news."

After the call, Su Changfeng remained particularly calm because in his eyes, this matter wasn't really a problem, something he could effortlessly resolve with a few words.

However, those old guys would indeed suffer, having to kneel at Jiuwu Square despite their age.

Tang Qiulu returned to the ward and asked Su Changfeng, "Do you need me to handle your discharge process?"

"If possible, I'd really like to stay here forever." Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu glared at Su Changfeng, saying in a reproachful tone, "If you can't stop talking, just shut up, hospitals aren't hotels. Why would you want to stay here forever?"

Chapter 364: Zhu Lie Comes Knocking

"I'd better stay silent," Su Changfeng said, quickly making a zipping motion over his lips.

Handling the discharge paperwork wasn't difficult, but during this time, quite a few people pointed at Su Changfeng, especially the hospital staff, because they all knew his identity, so they knew exactly who would kneel in Jiuwu Square tomorrow.

Everyone thought that tomorrow Su Changfeng would appear in Jiuwu Square and kneel to Zhou Chaohai, as this seemed the only way to solve the problem.

After leaving the hospital, Su Changfeng took a deep breath, stretched lazily, and said, “Although life in the hospital is especially comfortable, the air outside is still somewhat better. Such places are truly ones to visit less often in the future.”

“Let’s head back,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Okay.” Su Changfeng nodded.

At the Golden City Hotel, after ending the call, Yue Qingshan adjusted his glasses and said with a smile, “Finally out, so many people are waiting for you. Can you give them a surprise?”

Chao Hai Group.

After one meeting just ended, Zhou Chengfei was about to leave when a senior executive of the group chuckled and said, “Chairman Zhou, Elder Zhou has been quite active recently, reminiscent of his glory days.”

Zhou Chengfei smiled slightly and said, “What glory? The old man just found some things to kill time because he’s been bored lately.”

“The Tang Family is having a tough time against the old man, and Tang Qiulu has some real bad luck, having worked so hard to become chairman of the Tang Family, and now daring to offend Elder Zhou? She’s really courting death,” one of the executives said.

“I heard it was all because of protecting that coward Su Changfeng; I really can’t understand what Tang Qiulu is thinking,” another executive said with a smile.

Now the whole of Hai City knows about this, even everyone within Chao Hai Group is aware. Elder Zhou is genuinely intent on bringing down the Tang Family, and many are already waiting.

“This guy Su Changfeng, who knows how much shame he’s brought to us men before. This time, let my dad teach him a lesson, as long as he’s happy, it doesn’t matter what he does,” Zhou Chengfei said indifferently.

A mere small Tang Family wasn’t something he even bothered with, let alone Su Changfeng, that loser. Since learning of this matter, Zhou Chengfei hadn’t even asked once because he had nothing to worry about. Zhou Chaohai himself had some influence; playing the Tang Family to death was no big deal, and even if there were really any problems, he could handle it.

“That’s right, as long as Elder Zhou is happy.”

“Tomorrow’s Jiuwu Square, probably a lot of people can’t wait. I’m curious whether that guy Su Changfeng will show up.

Just as they were laughing, Zhou Chengfei’s assistant hurried in, flustered.

“Zhou… Chairman Zhou.”

Zhou Chengfei glared at him, saying, “Don’t tell me the sky is falling. Why are you so nervous?”

The assistant felt not only the sky was falling, but also an earthquake was happening because a group of people rushed into the group, blocking the entire lobby and not allowing anyone to leave. Now the entire staff of the group was a bit panicked.

“Chairman Zhou, there’s a… a person named Zhu Lie who says he wants to see you,” the assistant said.

Hearing the name Zhu Lie, Zhou Chengfei instinctively frowned. He was the number one figure in the gray area of Hai City, but Zhou Chengfei had no contact with him. Why would he suddenly come to their group?

And although Zhou Chengfei and Zhu Lie didn’t walk the same path, given Zhu Lie’s current status, Zhou Chengfei had to give him face.

Looking out over Hai City, no one dared provoke Zhu Lie, even the Gu Family didn't want to have a conflict with him.

A sense of foreboding swept over Zhou Chengfei's heart, and he said to his assistant, "Bring him to my office."

The assistant nodded and left with a pale face.

"Chairman Zhou, could something have happened?"

"Is it possible it's connected to Elder Zhou's affairs?" asked these two executives, standing up in worry, toward Zhou Chengfei.

Elder Zhou dealing with the Tang Family wasn't any special situation, but involving Zhu Lie made things entirely different.

Chao Hai Group might have a decent amount of power in Hai City, but confronting someone like Zhu Lie was by no means advantageous.

"The Tang Family doesn't qualify to bring out someone like Zhu Lie." Despite Zhou Chengfei's calm demeanor, he believed there was definitely some connection here. Otherwise, why would Zhu Lie come to their group?

The two executives watching Zhou Chengfei acting calm began to feel a bit worried as well. Dealing with the Tang Family wasn't that big of an issue—Zhou Chaohai had the ability to ruin them—but now that Zhu Lie had stepped in, the meaning changed entirely. If both sides completely fell out, the Zhou Family probably wouldn't end well.

When Zhou Chengfei returned to his office, he saw Zhu Lie sitting in his boss chair, feeling somewhat displeased.

"Boss Zhu, I didn't expect our first meeting would be under these circumstances," Zhou Chengfei said coldly.

Seeing Zhou Chengfei, Zhu Lie intentionally stood up, tidying his collar, and said apologetically, “Chairman Zhou, I am truly sorry. Meeting you for the first time, I actually forgot to wear formal attire.”

“Please don’t say that, Boss Zhu. I’m just a little person; how dare I trouble you to wear formal attire?” Zhou Chengfei said.

“Since you know you are just a little person, why do you still want to court death?” Zhu Lie said disdainfully.

Zhou Chengfei said he was a small character only out of humility, but he didn’t expect Zhu Lie to say that, not taking him seriously at all.

Zhou Chengfei bit his back teeth and said with a grim face: “Boss Zhu, why are you saying such things? In Hai City, I’m not insignificant. If you came here deliberately to trouble me, I, Zhou Chengfei, am not one to be pushed around.”

“I came this time to pass on a message, you could say to give your Zhou Family a way out. Whatever big shot you are has nothing to do with me,” Zhu Lie said.

“Hmph,” Zhou Chengfei snorted coldly and said, “Give the Zhou Family a way out? Our Zhou Family is just fine; do we need you to give us a way out?”

“Alright, you’re something. Don’t you know about your father dealing with the Tang Family?” Zhu Lie said.

“Of course I know, it’s just a little Tang Family. I, Zhou Chengfei, don’t take it to heart,” he said dismissively.

“You can afford not to take the Tang Family seriously, but you can’t afford not to take my big brother seriously,” Zhu Lie laughed.

Big brother?!

Zhou Chengfei was somewhat shocked inside. Everyone in Hai City knew Zhu Lie regained his position after calming the chaos, but he actually had a big brother?

“Boss Zhu, don’t joke with me. In the gray area of Hai City, is there anyone you can’t compare to, Boss Zhu?” Zhou Chengfei said.

Chapter 365: Su Changfeng is the Big Brother?

“Have your father go to Jiuwu Square and kneel by tomorrow, otherwise, my brothers might pay a visit to the Zhou Family. But lately, their eyesight hasn’t been too great, and they might not be able to distinguish between adults and children. If something irreversible happens, Chairman Zhou might end up with no descendants, right? Think about it carefully.” Then Zhu Lie walked away.

Zhou Chengfei’s face was particularly sullen; the threat in Zhu Lie’s words was self-evident. If not obeyed, Zhu Lie would target the Zhou family.

However…

At that moment, Zhou Chengfei was completely stunned!

Having Zhou Chaohai kneel at Jiuwu Square was exactly what Zhou Chaohai had ordered Su Changfeng to do.

The “big brother” in Zhu Lie’s mouth…

This is just impossible!

Absolutely impossible.

Zhu Lie’s big brother couldn’t possibly be that coward Chang Feng.

He'd been a well-known coward in Hai City for three years; how could he suddenly become Zhu Lie's big brother?

"Su Changfeng, I never thought you had some skills, actually getting Zhu Lie to step up. But so what? I, Zhou Chengfei, am not that easy to bully," Zhou Chengfei said viciously.

After leaving the office and returning home, Zhou Chaohai sat in the living room, watching those world championship videos. Although his skills were not impressive, he was quite passionate about Go. When he had free time, he would either play Go or watch Go competition videos at home.

"Dad, how did the conflict between you and the Tang Family start?" Zhou Chengfei asked as he approached Zhou Chaohai.

Zhou Chaohai waved his hand and said, "Don't worry. Dad can handle this himself. You should focus more on the group's business. Do you really think I'm too old to handle even this small matter?"

Zhou Chengfei sighed helplessly. If the matter only involved the Tang Family, he definitely wouldn't intervene, but since Zhu Lie stepped up for this, he couldn't continue to turn a blind eye.

"Dad, I'm just curious. Why don't you tell me about it?" Zhou Chengfei said.

"Well, just to tell you, it's not a big deal, actually. It all stems from that good-for-nothing Su Changfeng. This guy has a pretty high skill in Go, so a few of us forced him to go to West Mountain City for a competition. We thought he could bring glory to our Hai City's association, but unexpectedly, this Su Changfeng actually lost, and deliberately at that. Not only did he lose face, but we several also ended up being disgraced. I've been holding this grudge in my heart. If he doesn't kneel and apologize, how can I swallow this resentment?" Zhou Chaohai said.

From his words, Zhou Chengfei caught two points: forced and lost. They were being unreasonable from the start, forcing Su Changfeng to compete, and now that he lost, they want him to kneel and apologize? This was indeed a bit excessive.

Of course, if Zhu Lie hadn't stepped forward, Zhou Chengfei would still think nothing of it, believing that the weak were meant to yield to the strong. But now the situation was different!

“Dad, do you really have to have Su Changfeng kneel to be satisfied?” Zhou Chengfei asked.

“That’s right,” Zhou Chaohai said, full of confidence. “I’ve reached this age, and there’s nothing to care about apart from my pride. Haven’t you heard what those guys are saying about Hai City’s Go Association? Even though I’m no longer part of the association, I’m still being scolded along with them. If I don’t vent this anger, I won’t die peacefully with my eyes closed.”

Zhou Chengfei sighed quietly. He could be considered quite a filial person and cared a lot about Zhou Chaohai’s feelings, but this matter was much more complicated than Zhou Chaohai imagined.

Zhou Chengfei didn’t want to offend Zhu Lie, nor did he want to fall out with him, because Zhu Lie was a man from the gray area. If he really targeted the Zhou family, it would be particularly troublesome.

“Isn’t there any room for compromise?” Zhou Chengfei said.

Upon hearing these words, Zhou Chaohai realized something was off. It seemed like Zhou Chengfei intended to minimize the issue, which instantly displeased Zhou Chaohai.

“Zhou Chengfei, what do you mean by that? Do I need you to intervene now? Isn’t it possible for me to deal with a good-for-nothing?” Zhou Chaohai said coldly.

“Dad, today Zhu Lie came to my office and met with me,” Zhou Chengfei said.

“Zhu Lie? What does he want?” Zhou Chaohai furrowed his brow instinctively.

People like Zhu Lie—all those mixing in the business world don’t want to get involved with him. Did he go to the office, hoping to get some money?

“He said Su Changfeng is his big brother and told you to kneel at Jiuwu Square tomorrow. Otherwise, he’ll target the Zhou family,” Zhou Chengfei said.

This statement made Zhou Chaohai stand up with a start, go to Jiuwu Square and kneel to Su Changfeng?

“Hell no, let me go kneel there? Don’t even think about it,” Zhou Chaohai said angrily.

“I certainly don’t want you to kneel, so I thought maybe we could talk to Zhu Lie and settle this. As long as you’re just troubling Su Changfeng, that’s okay,” Zhou Chengfei said.

“I’ve already spoken out to the entire city that I’m going after Su Changfeng. If I just let him off, I’d be laughed at. Besides, that trash Su Changfeng couldn’t possibly be Zhu Lie’s big brother,” Zhou Chaohai said.

Zhou Chengfei also didn’t believe it, but since Zhu Lie already said it, that meant he stood firmly on Su Changfeng’s side and would certainly help Su Changfeng.

“Dad, are you saying you’re willing to fall out with Zhu Lie?” Zhou Chengfei asked.

“If it happens, it happens. Do you think I’d be afraid of him? He’s just a pest lurking in the shadows; what power can he possibly have?” Zhou Chaohai said disdainfully.

Seeing Zhou Chaohai’s unyielding attitude, Zhou Chengfei could only look for other methods. But time was running short; tomorrow was the date he gave Su Changfeng, with only one night left. Zhou Chengfei wasn’t sure if he could handle the matter.

“Dad, I’ll give it a try. If Su Changfeng is just using Zhu Lie to step up, maybe Wang Po can settle it by giving him some money,” Zhou Chengfei said.

“It’s my money you’re spending, don’t be stingy. If I get humiliated, our Zhou family won’t be able to hold our heads high in Hai City anymore,” Zhou Chaohai warned.

“I got it.” After leaving the Zhou family, Zhou Chengfei headed to Charming.

In just half a day, Zhu Lie visited the homes of those involved in this matter, issuing warnings in the same way.

“Boss Zhu, are we just issuing these warnings to these old guys, is that okay?” Inside Charming, which hadn’t opened yet, a few people were cleaning, and Feng Bin asked Zhu Lie.

“These old guys are hopeless until they hit the wall. They’re utterly useless,” Zhu Lie laughed. If just his warning could scare these old guys into kneeling at Jiuwu Square, how could they have reached their current status?

Chapter 366: The Chips in Hand

“Then do you… have any other methods? Didn’t you promise Brother Changfeng before that you could handle this matter?” Feng Bin looked at Zhu Lie with some confusion.

“Do you think these guys dare to treat my words as wind in their ears?” Zhu Lie asked.

Feng Bin shook his head without thinking. Given Zhu Lie’s current position, even the Gu Family wouldn’t dare to look down on him, let alone other groups.

“Definitely not. Those mixed in the business world are still quite afraid of us,” Feng Bin said.

“Since you’re clear about these, what’s there to worry about? Even if I don’t go looking for those guys, they would still come to me to discuss, right?” Zhu Lie said.

Feng Bin suddenly understood. Zhu Lie had issued warnings to those people, and they couldn’t possibly ignore Zhu Lie’s words. Sooner or later, they’d come to persuade him not to help Su Changfeng.

“Boss Zhu is wise. When they come, it saves us from having to deal with them one by one,” Feng Bin said.

Zhu Lie nodded with a smile, “You indeed have some brains, but your courage is somewhat lacking.”

Zhu Lie's words hit a sore spot for Feng Bin. If it weren't for his indecisiveness in the casino, Zhu Lie's current position might have been his.

But it's been a long time since it happened, and Feng Bin has come to terms with it. Having one or two people above him doesn't make a difference, and he has fewer troubles now.

As night gradually falls, there are already quite a few men and women letting off steam in Charming. Shortly after opening, it was packed inside with people, making it the most popular nightclub in Jiang City, none other than Charming.

At this moment, a few middle-aged men were standing outside the main entrance of Charming. Zhou Chengfei was among them, along with the sons of those old men from Zhou Chaohai's group. These people coincidentally came here together.

"Did Zhu Lie visit your group?" Zhou Chengfei asked a few of them.

"That's right, he told my father to kneel at Jiuwu Square tomorrow."

"He also said that Su Changfeng, that good-for-nothing, is his big brother. It's obvious he's doing it for money. I never thought Tang Qiulu would risk the company for that wastrel Su Changfeng and is still willing to pay Zhu Lie for help.

"No one can beat Su Changfeng at freeloading. But that's the limit of the Shen Family; if the few of us join forces, the Shen Family going bankrupt is only a matter of time."

Zhou Chengfei saw that their attitudes were consistent, and it's clear they wouldn't allow their fathers to kneel. They have some status in Jiang City and couldn't accept Zhu Lie's conditions.

This was undoubtedly good news. The few of them would pool their money to deal with Zhu Lie, which was better than one family paying alone.

"Let's go. Let's see how much Zhu Lie will ask for," Zhou Chengfei said, leading them into Charming.

These were the top business magnates of Jiang City, true high society. They usually entertain in clubs and such, and were not fond of chaotic places like Charming. Besides, the women inside Charming were quite ordinary, and they weren't interested.

"They're here, Boss Zhu," Feng Bin said into the phone while standing on the second floor, speaking to Zhu Lie in the private room.

"Bring them to the private room, and give them a beating before talking about anything else," Zhu Lie laughed.

Feng Bin grinned widely. Usually, he had to be especially polite to these people, but now he had the rare opportunity to give them a good beating. Such chances don't come often.

"I understand." After pocketing his phone, Feng Bin led a few subordinates to the first floor.

"Feng Bin, where's Zhu Lie? Get him out here immediately."

"None of us want to stay a minute longer in this damn place, hurry up and get him out."

"Gentlemen, please. Zhu Laida is already waiting for you in the private room, it's much quieter there," Feng Bin said with a cold smile, looking at Zhou Chengfei and the others with disdain.

These few were quite pleased with Zhu Lie's arrangement, thinking Zhu Lie must be afraid of them too. After all, adding up their companies, they were a significant force in Jiang City. Even though they couldn't compare to the Gu Family, nobody in Jiang City would underestimate them.

However, after entering the private room, they didn't see Zhu Lie, and their expressions instantly turned dissatisfied.

"Feng Bin, what's Zhu Lie doing? Where is he?"

"Is he putting on airs?"

“Don’t worry, gentlemen. Boss Zhu has arranged a special service for you. Please enjoy it first,” Feng Bin said with a smile.

Zhou Chengfei and the others couldn’t care less for the women here. After all, they usually frequented clubs with models for entertainment.

“No need. We don’t like your common and plain women.”

“Do you think we’re the lower class from outside? Do you have anything top-notch here?”

Feng Bin raised his right hand, and a group of subordinates rushed forward.

The private room was instantly filled with the sound of wailing; Feng Bin smiled as he exited the private room and entered the adjoining one.

“Boss Zhu, what’s the next step?” Feng Bin asked.

“Now, call these guys’ fathers one by one and tell them to obediently kneel at Jiuwu Square tomorrow. Otherwise, they should prepare their coffins,” Zhu Lie said.

“Alright.” Feng Bin nodded and began making calls, one by one.

Mountain Villa.

The dining table was particularly quiet because tomorrow was Zhou Chaohai’s deadline for Su Changfeng to kneel at Jiuwu Square.

Sun Mei, having already seen the situation at Jiuwu Square through friends’ circles, noticed some people were staying up all night to watch tomorrow’s situation. It made her even more anxious.

With so many people guarding the square, if Su Changfeng can't find a way to resolve it, he'll have to kneel at Jiuwu Square, and she'd be embarrassed too. She wouldn't have the face to go out with her friends in the future.

Liu Lili was also worried about Su Changfeng because he'd given her a job and helped Chen Qingqing with a big problem, so she didn't want him to be humiliated, but she felt powerless to help.

After all, she was just a servant; where could she find the means to assist Su Changfeng?

"Su Changfeng, have you figured out how to resolve tomorrow's issue? This isn't just about you; you're representing our family. If you can't solve it in the end, we'll lose face with you." Sun Mei questioned Su Changfeng.

She wasn't concerned about whether Su Changfeng would be humiliated, as long as he didn't embarrass her.

"I'll go early tomorrow to resolve it as soon as possible," Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 367: Accountability

Seeing Su Changfeng with a nonchalant demeanor, Sun Mei's anger grew even stronger, and she said, "How do you plan to handle it? Or are you planning to kneel to Zhou Chaohai? It's no big deal if you embarrass yourself, but you can't make us lose face with you!"

"Mom, can't you say a little less? Did Chang Feng say he would kneel?" Tang Qiulu interrupted Sun Mei.

Sun Mei glared at Tang Qiulu. Now that things were urgent, Tang Qiulu was still speaking up for Su Changfeng. The humiliation from their wedding three years ago had taken Sun Mei a lot of effort to recover from, and she didn't want to suffer such humiliation again.

"Don't you understand what kind of power Zhou Chaohai and his people have?" I don't understand why you go and provoke them?!" Sun Mei tried to suppress her anger, but her expression turned particularly fierce.

“Power, what kind of power? In my view, they’re nothing.” Su Changfeng said indifferently.

Sun Mei was trembling with rage, nothing? The group around Zhou Chaohai could only be suppressed by the Gu Family, yet Su Changfeng actually said these people were nothing?

“Su Changfeng, let me tell you, I’ve also checked. The Gu Family won’t help you this time, so don’t rely on them to save you.” Sun Mei said.

Upon mentioning the Gu Family, Su Changfeng sneered coldly. After everything was dealt with the next day, he planned to meet with Gu Changsheng. Su Changfeng could roughly guess Gu Changsheng’s intentions, though he couldn’t figure out the reason behind his actions.

By declaring they wouldn’t intervene, it was obvious they intended to let Zhou Chaohai target him without restraint. If Gu Changsheng had no intentions, Su Changfeng wouldn’t believe it.

“And what does the Gu Family count for?” Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei was so angry she laughed, not knowing where Su Changfeng got his confidence. He even looked down on the Gu Family; it was really laughable.

“If you embarrass us tomorrow, then don’t come back to this house.” Sun Mei said, throwing down her chopsticks and getting up to return to her room.

Shen Zhenhua sneaked a glance at Su Changfeng, feeling he had a strong confidence. If he wasn’t sure, he wouldn’t speak this way.

But Shen Zhenhua also didn’t understand where Su Changfeng’s confidence came from. He’s been in the Shen Family for three years, and his occasional showcase of strength was intimidating, yet for such a long time, he hadn’t shown any real depth.

“Chang Feng, your mom is just quite angry right now, so she sounds a bit harsh. Don’t take it to heart.” Shen Zhenhua said.

Seeing Shen Zhenhua's cautious look, Su Changfeng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't."

After having dinner and returning to their room, Tang Qiulu apologetically said to Su Changfeng, "I'm sorry, my mom is at it again with her old habits."

"You'd better think about where we should go on vacation. After tomorrow, we can take our wedding photos." Su Changfeng didn't care about Sun Mei's attitude; she no longer pointed at his nose and scolded him like before, so why would he care?

"Have you really thought about how to handle this?" Tang Qiulu didn't want to doubt Su Changfeng, but she couldn't completely trust him either, because Su Changfeng hadn't done anything, there was no arrangement.

"I said there's no need to worry, then there's no need to worry. I can lie to the heavens, but I won't lie to my wife." Su Changfeng smiled.

The word 'wife' made Tang Qiulu blush slightly. In their three years of marriage, they were only a couple in name and never called each other like that before, so this sudden term made Tang Qiulu a bit shy.

Logically speaking, as a couple of three years, they could be called a long-married couple. However, sometimes Tang Qiulu would still feel shy, which undeniably made Su Changfeng more moved.

Tang Qiulu's blushing face was like an apple, making Su Changfeng want to take a bite.

"I want to go to Heaven Island, and stay in a villa where you can see the sea just by opening the window." Tang Qiulu said with a face full of yearning.

"Okay, then we'll go to Heaven Island."

After lying in bed, the atmosphere became unusually heavy, and they could both hear each other's breathing.

Meanwhile, at the Gu Family Mansion.

Gu Qing'er was pestering Gu Changsheng, hoping he could help Su Changfeng because Su Changfeng was the god in her heart. Even though Su Changfeng had hurt her, she didn't want to see him lose face.

"Grandpa, please help Su Changfeng. Apart from coming out and serving, no one else can save him." Gu Qing'er said, acting coquettishly as she tugged Gu Changsheng's arm.

Gu Changsheng was left without any solution by Gu Qing'er's pestering, and she employed every bit of her persuasive charm. However, while he vowed earlier not to help Su Changfeng, in fact, Su Changfeng didn't need his help at all.

"Grandpa has already said before, Su Changfeng can take care of it on his own, so you don't need to worry." Gu Changsheng said helplessly.

How could Gu Qing'er possibly believe that? Previously, Su Changfeng had the Shen Family backing him, but now the Shen Family Group was on the verge of collapse. Facing people like Zhou Chaohai, Su Changfeng couldn't possibly resolve this on his own.

"Grandpa, although Su Changfeng is very skilled, he can't possibly beat up the whole group of Zhou Chaohai, can he? If you don't help him, the situation will only get worse." Gu Qing'er said.

"Sigh." Gu Changsheng said helplessly, "Qing'er, you really underestimate him. Do you not yet know what kind of person he really is? Why do you think he can't handle this?"

"But that is Zhou Chaohai. Besides our Gu Family, who else can compare with Zhou Chaohai?" Gu Qing'er said.

Zhou Chaohai?

A hint of disdain flashed in Gu Changsheng's eyes. Not to mention Zhou Chaohai, even the Gu Family was nothing in his eyes, but this couldn't be revealed to Gu Qing'er yet, or given her speed at spreading news, it might quickly reach the entire Jiang City.

If at that point Su Changfeng decided to hold the Gu Family accountable, that wouldn't be something the Gu Family could withstand.

"Grandpa assures you, Su Changfeng can handle it by himself. Just wait and see." Gu Changsheng said.

Suddenly, Gu Qing'er reached out to grab Gu Changsheng's beard and said, "Grandpa, if you don't want to help him, I'll pull out all your beard hair."

Gu Changsheng cried out in pain. This little girl really was brutal.

"You first, hiss, let go of Grandpa first." Gu Changsheng said.

"No, you have to promise me you'll help him." Gu Qing'er declared with a determined look of not giving up until she achieved her goal.

"Qing'er, what are you doing? Is this how you treat Grandpa? Don't you know the rules?" At this moment, Gu Qing entered the living room and scolded angrily.

Chapter 368: The Spectacle of Jiuwu Square

Gu Qing'er could bully Gu Changsheng, but she was still somewhat afraid of her father, and immediately let go upon hearing him.

"What is this supposed to look like? Is this how you behave as a junior?" Gu Qingwen glared at Gu Qing'er as he spoke.

Gu Qing'er's little face was full of grievance, as if she was about to burst into tears.

Gu Changsheng hurriedly defended Gu Qing'er, saying, "It's none of your business. Just go relax on the sidelines."

“Dad.” Gu Qingwen smiled helplessly and said, “She’s not that young anymore, and she knows nothing about etiquette now. If you keep indulging her, how’s she going to handle herself in society in the future?”

“If you don’t protect my precious granddaughter, even if I’m dead, I will jump out of the grave to teach you a lesson!” After saying this, Gu Changsheng quickly patted Gu Qing’er’s shoulder, saying, “Precious granddaughter, don’t be afraid. As long as Grandpa is here, he won’t dare do anything to you. And regarding Su Changfeng, you really don’t need to worry so much. Grandpa wouldn’t lie to you. Su Changfeng can really handle it on his own.”

Jiuwu Square.

By 8 o’clock, it was already crowded, but the crowd left an open path. These people consciously stood on either side, because they were here for the spectacle. If they didn’t leave a path for Su Changfeng, the person involved, they wouldn’t be able to watch the spectacle.

“Do you think Su Changfeng will come? We’ve been waiting here all day; if he doesn’t come, wouldn’t it be for nothing?”

“He’ll probably come, right? Zhou Chaohai has already spoken, and he’s just a coward. Does he have the guts not to come?”

“I’ve often heard of his glorious deeds, but I’ve never seen him in person. Now I can finally see him; I’m just curious about what this guy looks like, that Tang Qiulu would willingly put the group on the line.”

Before Su Changfeng, the person involved, appeared, the onlookers started to whisper among themselves.

Since yesterday, such scenes have been happening. The topics about Su Changfeng have reached unprecedented popularity because his name has been spreading in Jiang City for three years.

In leisure time chats, hardly anyone doesn’t mention him; however, most people have only heard of Su Changfeng and have never seen him in person, so these people are here not just for the spectacle but to see what this infamous coward looks like.

An hour has passed, the square is getting hotter, and those waiting for the spectacle are growing a bit impatient, as the hot weather influences one's mood.

"Damn, is Su Changfeng really not coming?"

"Since he's a coward, it's normal if he doesn't dare to come now. Otherwise, why would he be such a coward?"

"Damn it, making me wait so long for nothing; this bastard better be dealt with by Zhou Chaohai."

Many people started cursing, and just then, a car stopped on the street, and Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu got out. Seeing such a big scene, Su Changfeng couldn't help but smile.

"I never thought so many people in Jiang City cared about me; I didn't expect my popularity to be this good," Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Tang Qiulu wasn't in the mood to joke now. The people in the square just wanted to see Su Changfeng make a fool of himself; this couldn't be called popularity.

"Changfeng, is it really okay?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Or do you want to wait in the car for me?" Su Changfeng suggested.

Tang Qiulu shook her head without hesitation. Even if it truly embarrassed her this time, she wouldn't flinch and would face it together with Su Changfeng.

Couples should face all things together. Tang Qiulu would never let Su Changfeng face it alone.

"I won't let you bear all this alone," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng directly took Tang Qiulu's hand, saying, "I won't let you face those things alone either—never."

"Can't you two be a bit more lovey-dovey? Things are getting urgent, and here you are flirting!" At this moment, an inappropriate voice arrived, Lin Qingmeng pretended to shake her hand, as if trying to shake off goosebumps.

"You're also here for the spectacle?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Lin Qingmeng took Tang Qiulu's hand, pulling her to her side, saying, "I'm here to protect my girl, I can't let her be ridiculed along with you."

Tang Qiulu broke free from Lin Qingmeng and said, "Qing Meng, stop messing around; only Changfeng can handle this now."

Lin Qingmeng had feelings of admiration for Su Changfeng, so she could blindly trust him. However, this time she wouldn't blindly trust, as it was Zhou Chaohai, not someone ordinary people could compare with.

"Qiulu, are you planning on going with him?" Lin Qingmeng asked.

Tang Qiulu nodded firmly.

Lin Qingmeng rolled her eyes and said, "This isn't a good thing; why are you getting involved needlessly?"

Tang Qiulu didn't respond, showing her stance with her actions, as she tightly held Su Changfeng's hand.

Seeing Tang Qiulu's resolved look, Lin Qingmeng sighed helplessly, saying, "Your relationship is enviably good enough to make me jealous. Su Changfeng, if you are still a man, don't let Tang Qiulu be ridiculed along with you."

Su Changfeng gently smiled at Tang Qiulu and said, “I can be ridiculed, but Qiulu definitely cannot.”

In the crowd, Tang Xiangdong and Shen Siwen also came to see the spectacle together. Now was a perfect opportunity to mock the pair; they both detested Su Changfeng intensely and certainly wouldn’t miss it.

“Xiangdong, do you think Su Changfeng will come?” Shen Siwen asked.

“Him? It doesn’t matter if he does or doesn’t. If he comes, he’ll kneel before others. If he doesn’t come, he’s a turtle retreating into its shell; he’ll still be ashamed either way,” Tang Xiangdong laughed.

Shen Siwen listened to Tang Xiangdong’s reasoning and indeed, she found it so. She laughed happily, “I don’t know how Tang Qiulu must feel now, marrying that useless Su Changfeng, being ridiculed for three years. Now the group is bankrupt alongside, just thinking about it makes me happy.”

“Here they come!” Tang Xiangdong suddenly noticed from the corner of his eye that two people were walking on the reserved path in the crowd—Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu.

“Unexpectedly, Tang Qiulu will also come. This woman really has a thick skin, coming to be ridiculed alongside Su Changfeng. What, planning to show a united front as a couple?” Shen Siwen said disdainfully.

The crowd erupted instantly; news of Su Changfeng’s appearance spread quickly, and countless people stood on their tiptoes, even jumping, trying to get a look at the famous coward.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu walked hand in hand like walking down the red carpet. If the scene were a church, it would surely be a grand wedding.

But now what they were enduring was not the gaze of blessings, but of all kinds of disdain.

Chapter 369: Damn, Knelt Down

“Is this Su Changfeng in person?”

“It must be him, Tang Qiulu is holding his hand, who else could it be?”

“Say what you will, he is quite handsome. No wonder Tang Qiulu is willing to risk her company for him.”

“Can looks bring food to the table? He’s just a coward, no matter how handsome he is. In today’s world, money is what truly matters.”

While many men expressed disdain towards Su Changfeng, a wealthy woman’s eyes lit up, and she said to her girlfriends, “Su Changfeng really is handsome. If things don’t work out for him, I’d like to keep him. If he’s good in bed, I’d pay ten thousand a month.”

Arriving at the reserved spot in the center of the square, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu became the focus of thousands of eyes.

Faced with disdainful and contemptuous gazes, Su Changfeng fearlessly held his head high.

Tang Qiulu tightly gripped Su Changfeng’s hand, her palms sweating. She was particularly nervous and scared.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here. Even if the sky falls, I’ll hold it up for you,” Su Changfeng said softly.

Hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Tang Qiulu relaxed significantly, feeling enveloped by a sense of security.

“Su Changfeng, why are you still standing there? Kneel already; everyone has been waiting for a long time.”

“What a coward. It’s bad enough for you to embarrass yourself, but you brought your wife here too. Is your brain full of crap?”

“Tang Qiulu truly has no taste, marrying a man like you. All men are ashamed of you.”

“Letting such a beautiful wife be scolded with you, what kind of man are you!”

Raging insults surged like waves. Tang Xiangdong secretly added fuel to the fire, stirring up the crowd to curse Su Changfeng even more.

“Coward, don’t waste everyone’s time, hurry up and kneel.” Tang Xiangdong shouted excitedly. The humiliation at Gu Changsheng’s birthday banquet was finally something Su Changfeng could repay; he could barely wait.

Shen Siwen hated Su Changfeng, but she hated Tang Qiulu even more. She had stolen the betrothal gifts and previously flaunted her superiority, leaving Shen Siwen resentful.

“Tang Qiulu, you shameless bitch, are you infatuated with Su Changfeng’s prowess in bed? You even risked the entire Shen Family for him.” Shen Siwen shouted, unafraid that Tang Qiulu might hear.

This spectacle could not be more fittingly described as ‘being scorned by a thousand people,’ whether or not these people were involved, they all began to curse Su Changfeng. Like moralistic crusaders, they accused him with a condescending attitude.

Because they felt intense dissatisfaction in their hearts. They believed Changfeng was not as outstanding as they were, yet he married Jiang City’s number one beauty, Tang Qiulu. They were unwilling to accept this, eager to trample Su Changfeng to highlight their superiority.

At this point, a group of old members of the association appeared one after another, their expressions somewhat gloomy.

The onlookers didn’t notice this detail; they only knew that the old men who had arrived were important figures in Jiang City, and their presence suggested that the spectacle of Su Changfeng kneeling was about to begin.

Tang Qiulu became even more anxious, her body nearly stiffening, because those opposing Su Changfeng were right behind them, creating significant pressure on her.

When Su Changfeng sensed Tang Qiulu's unease, he firmly grasped her hand, urging her not to be so nervous. However, in this situation, how could Tang Qiulu not be nervous?

Several minutes had passed, and none of the old men demanded Su Changfeng kneel. The onlookers couldn't hold back; everyone was waiting for the show to start, and with the increasing heat, no one wanted to be under the sun any longer.

"Why hasn't anyone asked Su Changfeng to kneel yet?"

"Strange, very strange, why do those people look odd?"

"Could there be a sudden twist in the plot?"

"Twist, my ass. Zhou Chaohai made such a big deal out of it, other than Su Changfeng this coward kneeling, do we have another way?"

"Kneel… He kneeled!"

"Damn, someone kneeled, why is it turning out this way!"

Many in the crowd exclaimed in shock, staring incredulously at these prominent figures, as they knelt one by one behind Su Changfeng, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

"Why is it like this, why are they kneeling? It should have been Su Changfeng kneeling!"

"These people are all important figures in Jiang City. Are they kneeling to Su Changfeng?"

"This is impossible; I must be hallucinating."

Tang Xiangdong's chest heaved violently, unable to believe the current situation. It wasn't Su Changfeng who kneeled, but rather those old folks. The situation had completely turned around.

"Xiangdong, what is going on?" Shen Siwen's eyes widened, her voice trembling as she spoke.

Tang Xiangdong wasn't sure either, but he knew that this time it was supposed to be Su Changfeng becoming the laughingstock of the city, but it didn't seem to be the case.

The onlookers at the square were panting heavily, wondering what had happened. The association seemed to be kneeling before Su Changfeng, but why?

When Tang Qiulu caught a glimpse of the association members kneeling behind them, her heart turned upside down. She looked at Su Changfeng in bewilderment. Could he be so calm because he had arranged everything, even making the old folks kneel for him?

"Changfeng, did you do this?" Tang Qiulu asked in a daze.

"These old folks bullied you time and again; I definitely wouldn't let them off. Since they always said I should kneel and apologize, I surely want to satisfy their wish, let them kneel properly." Su Changfeng said calmly.

Lin Qingmeng was too shocked to speak. Previously, she didn't want Tang Qiulu to be with Su Changfeng, afraid he'd embarrass her.

But looking at the current situation, Su Changfeng couldn't possibly embarrass himself, and Tang Qiulu was already in the spotlight. It seemed as long as she stood beside Su Changfeng, he could shield her from all blows.

"You better close your mouth, or it will affect your image." Yue Qingshan walked up beside Lin Qingmeng, pushed her glasses subconsciously, and reminded her.

Lin Qingmeng turned to look at Yue Qingshan, stunned. "Qingshan, did you see? Those people actually knelt to Su Changfeng!"

“Of course I saw it, my eyes are perfectly fine.” Yue Qingshan appeared calm on the surface, but was incredibly shocked inside.

Chapter 370: Extremely Angry Zhou Chaohai

She knew that Su Changfeng definitely had the capability to handle this, but in her eyes, the only way to deal with it was to defuse the situation, preventing the farce at Jiuwu Square from happening. Since Su Changfeng arrived, she even thought perhaps Su Changfeng might kneel because of Tang Qiulu, maybe this time there was no way out.

But the scene before her was shocking even to her.

Someone had knelt!

But it was the influential personalities of Jiang City kneeling before him.

Yue Qingshan couldn’t imagine how Su Changfeng achieved this.

Of course, this also gave Yue Qingshan more confidence in Su Changfeng. Perhaps Su Changfeng was the person she had been searching for, and only Su Changfeng could support the Zhou Family.

“Did you see this? Aren’t you shocked? These people are big figures in Jiang City, but… but this time they all knelt before Su Changfeng!” Lin Qingmeng asked perplexedly.

Yue Qingshan took a few deep breaths and replied, “Big figures might be nothing but garbage to Su Changfeng.”

“Qingshan, what did you just say?” Lin Qingmeng didn’t catch what Yue Qingshan said, stepped closer, leaning towards Yue Qingshan to ask.

Yue Qingshan shook her head, saying, “I didn’t say anything, Zhou Chaohai hasn’t shown up yet. He instigated this whole situation, it’s hard to predict the outcome now.”

Lin Qingmeng nodded, though she wasn't influential, she liked to keep an eye on the happenings in high society. Despite the people kneeling being of notable status, they couldn't compare to Zhou Chaohai, and he was the instigator of this. If he didn't come, there couldn't be an end to this matter.

Tens of thousands gathered at Jiuwu Square, a deadly silence pervaded at the moment. Everyone could only hear the breathing of those around them, as all were too shocked even to speak.

In their hearts, there was a vague feeling that Su Changfeng might overthrow his cowardly image this time, but no one knew how he achieved it.

"Zhou Chaohai, only Zhou Chaohai hasn't appeared yet, Zhou Chaohai is Su Changfeng's real rival. Once Zhou Chaohai arrives, Su Changfeng will be exposed."

"Exactly, I don't believe a coward can be stronger than Zhou Chaohai. In Jiang City, only the Gu Family can suppress the Chao Hai Group, Su Changfeng is merely surviving by relying on a woman."

"Zhou Chaohai better come quickly, don't let Su Changfeng the coward succeed in making a comeback, everyone is still waiting to mock him."

In the hearts of all, they hoped Zhou Chaohai could appear immediately. Although they had no grievance against Su Changfeng, a coward is someone anyone could take a shot at. These people were used to viewing Su Changfeng as a coward, and no one wanted to see Su Changfeng successfully counterattack.

"Grandpa, how did Su Changfeng manage this, making those old geezers kneel?" On a building around Jiuwu Square, Gu Qing'er was observing the situation with binoculars, she asked Gu Changsheng in confusion.

Yesterday, Gu Changsheng told her Su Changfeng could handle this matter, but Gu Qing'er didn't believe a single punctuation mark. However, now the shocking reality was laid bare.

Gu Changsheng wasn't surprised by the current scene because it involved Tang Qiulu. Su Changfeng couldn't possibly compromise with those old geezers.

To touch a dragon's reverse scale means certain death, and Su Changfeng's reverse scale was Tang Qiulu. Whoever dared touch it would face utter obliteration.

"I don't know, just believed he could manage it," Gu Changsheng replied. He had received some information involving gray areas and opted not to share with Gu Qing'er.

Of course, Su Changfeng had many legitimate means to resolve this, but he disdained doing so. Dealing with Zhou Chaohai and those few miscellaneous fish didn't require using his real identity.

"Grandpa trusts him like that?" Gu Qing'er said with a pout. Gu Changsheng's blind faith in Su Changfeng made Gu Qing'er somewhat disdainful. How outstanding Su Changfeng might be, after all, Gu Changsheng wasn't usually so trusting of anyone.

"The results prove Grandpa's assumptions were correct," Gu Changsheng smiled.

Gu Qing'er raised the binoculars to look at Jiuwu Square again and said, "Zhou Chaohai hasn't come yet. Maybe when Zhou Chaohai arrives, things might change again."

Gu Changsheng shook his head. What difference would it make if Zhou Chaohai came, even if he did, he couldn't change his fate. That old geezer must regret it immensely by now.

"Qing'er, you didn't want to help Su Changfeng before? Why now you're eager for Zhou Chaohai to step on Su Changfeng?" Gu Changsheng asked.

There's a saying that a woman's heart is like a needle in the sea, her original worries had turned into hostility now just because she saw Tang Qiulu standing by Su Changfeng and holding his hand, making her particularly dissatisfied.

If she were to switch places with Tang Qiulu, she would have hoped Su Changfeng could show great might and make those old geezers kowtow to Su Changfeng.

"Grandpa, a car has stopped by the roadside, looks like Zhou Chaohai is here." Gu Qing'er suddenly said.

“Given the time, he should be almost here. He’s unlikely to stay uninvolved,” Gu Changsheng said.

Near Jiuwu Square, Zhou Chaohai stepped out of the car with a grim face, his appearance reignited the buzz at the Square.

“Zhou Chaohai finally arrived.”

“Took so long to come, Su Changfeng won’t be able to show off now.”

“Damn it, that coward still wants to use this chance to rise, I want to see how he can swagger now.”

Zhou Chaohai walked along the path made by the parted crowd, reaching Su Changfeng.

When he saw those from the association kneeling behind Su Changfeng, he was so angry his hands trembled slightly. He hadn’t anticipated Su Changfeng to be so despicable.

Now, Zhu Lie held Zhou Chengfei’s life in his hands, and he didn’t want to send his son to an early grave given his age. But to kneel before Su Changfeng in front of so many people—such a disgraceful act, Zhou Chaohai couldn’t bring himself to do it.

“Su Changfeng, do you think you can really control everything? You might be able to threaten me now, but do you have the power to withstand my future wrath?” Zhou Chaohai said, grinding his molars.

“Future? Zhou Chaohai, are you thinking too much? Do you think there will be any future for the Chao Hai Group?” Su Changfeng said coldly.

Zhou Chaohai laughed at his anger. Su Changfeng, the coward, even dared to think of bringing down the Chao Hai Group—an absurd fantasy. Even the Gu Family didn’t dare claim such, but a mere coward dared to say this!

“Su Changfeng, I’ll give you 2 minutes, release Zhou Chengfei immediately,” Zhou Chaohai said.

“Then I’ll give you 1 minute, kneel quickly, or I can give you a coffin for free,” Su Changfeng said calmly.

Zhou Chaohai dug his fingernails into his palm in anger. He was a well-known figure in Jiang City and couldn’t kneel to Su Changfeng, the coward, but Su Changfeng’s attitude was exceptionally firm, leaving no room for compromise.