## The City 381

Chapter 381: Top-Level VIP Seats

After arriving at the VIP room, Li Wenchen explained to Su Changfeng, "Asset verification can actually be done on the spot on the day of the auction, but since you're here now, I'll explain the auction rules to you."

"Thank you for your trouble," Su Changfeng said.

"The auction seating is divided into 5 areas in total, and the top VIP seats are only for those with assets exceeding a billion, and..."

Before Li Wenchen could finish, Su Changfeng interrupted by taking out his bank card and said, "I think I have the capability to sit in the top VIP seat."

Li Wenchen took the card, handed it to his female assistant behind him, and smiled, "Sir, if you are particularly interested in this Eternal, once the asset verification is completed, I can take you to have a look first. You have the privilege of pre-assessment as our top VIP."

"No need, I quite like the words 'Eternal'; I don't care what it actually is." Su Changfeng said.

Li Wenchen had met all kinds of wealthy people and interacted with people of various temperaments, but it was the first time he had met someone like Su Changfeng.

Just for the words 'Eternal', he's willing to spend money at an auction? This made Li Wenchen think Su Changfeng was just joking.

The female assistant had now returned to the VIP room, but her attitude towards Su Changfeng became even more cautious.

"11-digit." The female assistant said softly to Li Wenchen.

Upon hearing this, Li Wenchen's face instantly expressed a look of utter shock. It turned out this young man was a super VIP! Who would've thought someone so wealthy would actually come to the auction himself?

"Sir, I apologize for my earlier rudeness." Li Wenchen's face did not show a hint of disdain, though he initially thought Su Changfeng was joking; even so, he still apologized, since the Sea Auction Group treats its VIPs with that kind of attitude.

Su Changfeng smiled, took the card from the female assistant's hand, and said, "Your group is the most unpretentious I've ever seen, or else a security guard would've kicked me out thinking I'm broke. Just by saying a word, I can meet the group manager; not many groups are like this."

Li Wenchen looked embarrassed. He used to think the group's rule was somewhat troublesome, but judging by today's situation, it seems their boss had a point in setting this rule.

A guest like the one currently here would cause significant loss to the group if offended.

"Our group's original principle is that everyone could be our future client, so we can't offend anyone, which is something our group considers its responsibility. If you have other needs, you can let us know now; our group will do our best to meet them." Zhang said.

"Nothing else, obtaining a top VIP seat is enough." Su Changfeng smiled.

"These are all what you deserve," Li Wenchen repeated, quite appreciating people like Su Changfeng, who are wealthy but not pretentious, unlike those nouveau riche who have little money yet act superior.

"I'm off."

Li Wenchen and the female assistant escorted Su Changfeng to the group's front door, watching him leave.

"President Li, people like him walking down the street wouldn't appear so wealthy at all." The female assistant said to Li Wenchen.

"Truly rich people are particularly low-key, but this is not just average wealth, and he isn't even that old; it's unclear which noble family he's from." Li Wenchen said.

The female assistant sighed helplessly, "It's quite a shame; it seems like he already has someone he likes."

Li Wenchen glanced at the female assistant and smiled, "I'm not looking down on you, finding someone with tens of millions in hand is already pretty good, but for someone like him, don't dream in broad daylight."

Just then, outside the group building, a couple appeared, none other than the couple they encountered earlier at the wedding photo shoot location with Su Changfeng.

"Where's the person in charge? I want to see them." Sun Chen demanded with an air of superiority to Li Wenchen.

Li Wenchen was a bit stunned and replied, "I'm the person in charge, how can I help you?"

"I plan to participate in the upcoming auction, prepare a good spot for me." Sun Chen said.

A highly understated Su Changfeng had just left, and now an especially ostentatious Sun Chen had arrived, making the contrast between the two particularly vivid, leaving Li Wenchen somewhat resigned.

Moreover, Sun Chen seemed like one of those half-baked types, not really having much money but still acting as if he owned the world.

"Sure, but first we need to verify your assets." Li Wenchen said.

"This bank card has more than 20 million, if you doubt it, you can verify it." Sun Chen said.

Twenty million is astronomical for most people, but to someone like Li Wenchen, who deals with wealthy people every day, it really isn't much.

Moreover, 20 million is just entry-level, which allows for a seat, but at the lowest level.

"No need for verification; you can sit in area 5." Zhang said.

"Area 5? Is it high or low?" Sun Chen asked.

"People with assets below 50 million can only enter area 5." Li Wenchen explained.

"That's the lowest tier spot, right?" Sun Chen said with displeasure.

"Truly sorry, but that's the group's policy." Li Wenchen apologized.

This time, Sun Chen hadn't come intending to sit in the lowest tier; at the very least, he wanted to be seated in a place that reflects his status.

He came to the auction this time intending to see Su Changfeng embarrassed, so his seating should reflect his superiority.

"Why don't you prepare a better spot for me, and I'll give you a reward later?" Sun Chen proposed.

"If you want to sit in area 4, it's possible, but you must ensure you don't win any bids regardless of the item's value." Li Wenchen said.

Area 5 is essentially a spot for people who are here for the excitement, usually not participating actively. The significance for them in attending the auction is to convey how the auction goes to the outside world.

The truly wealthy and those who acquire something won’t speak up everywhere, but to disseminate the happenings within the auction scene and increase the group’s influence, these people serve their purpose.

Therefore, Sun Chen can only switch to a different area if he successfully bids on something.

Of course, this rule is for people like Sun Chen with limited assets. The truly wealthy can sit at higher levels regardless of whether they bid or not.

Sun Chen was now hesitant because auctions aren’t priced explicitly. Even if he picks something with few bidders, it’s unlikely he could win it at a low price, and the risk involved is self-evident.

Chapter 382: Spent 1 Million

"What are you hesitating for? Can’t you even do this?" Qin Feifei looked at Sun Chen with displeasure. She was already a step down with the wedding dress earlier, and she didn’t want to further lose face in the auction.

"Alright, I agree. It’s just buying something, I can afford that much." Seeing Qin Feifei’s dissatisfaction, Sun Chen quickly agreed.

People like Sun Chen who pretend to be something they’re not, Li Wenchen found particularly frustrating. It’s only over 20 million; just buying anything would make him bleed a lot. Is it necessary to fight for face like this? It’s a waste of money.

"If you’ve made up your mind, you need to pay a deposit of 1 million. If you don’t win the bid, the deposit will belong to the auction group." Li Wenchen reminded.

"Why are you talking nonsense? Are you underestimating me?" Sun Chen said with some displeasure.

Li Wenchen shook his head and said, "Since you’ve decided, please come with me."

Now, even the female assistant couldn’t help but shake her head secretly. If Su Changfeng hadn’t come, she would just take it as a joke. But after a comparison, the gap between the two was laughably obvious.

Su Changfeng, with a net worth of 10 billion, was low-key and cultured, but Sun Chen, with just over 20 million, was acting so conceited—it was truly ridiculous.

After returning to the hotel, Tang Qiulu was already asleep, snoring loudly. Taking wedding photos today had exhausted her.

It can be said that this is another side of the goddess. Probably no one would imagine that such a beautiful woman like Tang Qiulu would snore so thunderously when resting?

In another room, after a round of passionate activities, Li Chen was resting with the female boss on the bed. The relationship between the two was just like this; each took what they needed, and once both were satisfied, there would be no further ties.

"Li Chen, tell me what's the deal with Tang Qiulu." The female boss asked curiously.

"The Shen Family in Jiang City is a second-rate noble family. Previously, Tang Qiulu wasn't particularly valued by her family, but recently, something happened with the Shen Family, and now she's become the chairman of the Shen Family Group. But her group is in some trouble now, being targeted by a group of people. The entire group is currently deserted." Li Chen said.

He only knew some surface-level things and didn't know much about the internal situation of the Shen Family.

"What about Su Changfeng?" the female boss continued to ask.

"Three years ago, he entered the Shen Family as a live-in son-in-law. People in Jiang City and the Shen Family despised him, calling him a coward and a nobody. But what kind of person he really is, I don't know." Li Chen said.

"Su Changfeng really is shameless, freeloading so much that the whole Jiang City looked down on him. And he still dares to stay with the Shen Family?!" The female boss sat up, her perfect figure exposed.

But in front of Li Chen, she had no reason to be shy, as she was an experienced woman. She would never have the shyness a girl inexperienced in such matters would have.

"It indeed is difficult to understand, but something that happened in Jiang City a few days ago changed many people's views about him." Li Chen said.

Earlier, he didn't tell the female boss about what happened at Jiuwu Square. In fact, he intended to let her give Su Changfeng a hard time to see if she could gauge his capabilities.

But now with the auction opportunity, he thought it necessary to mention it, in case she went too far. Since he would come to Heaven Island in the future, if the female boss was still around, at least he would have someone to accompany him.

"What happened?" The female boss's interest was piqued, and she asked quickly.

"There's a man named Zhou Chaohai in Jiang City, very wealthy, who, along with people of his level, went to deal with Su Changfeng. They even made Su Changfeng kneel and apologize at the most crowded square. It caused quite a stir in Jiang City at the time. Thousands went to witness it at the square that day. Can you guess the final outcome?" Li Chen deliberately said.

The female boss sat close to Li Chen, deliberately acting coquettish and said, "Hmph, you bad guy, still keeping me in suspense. What was the result? Hurry up and tell me, or you won't be able to stand up tomorrow."

Li Chen smiled a bit, hugged the female boss's slender waist, and said, "Zhou Chaohai and his people ended up kneeling in front of Su Changfeng. The onlookers were all stunned."

"Kneel to him?" The female boss was full of surprise and said, "Aren't they big figures in Jiang City? Why would they kneel to a freeloader like Su Changfeng?"

"Yeah, that's the strange part. Now Jiang City is gossiping that Su Changfeng isn't really a coward. His stay with the Shen Family for three years was to hide his true identity. But what it really is, no one knows." Li Chen said.

The female boss looked serious. When she saw Su Changfeng in formal attire, she felt something was odd. Such demeanor couldn't merely be acquired from freeloading; it must stem from a specific background and extensive cultivation over time.

Could it be that Su Changfeng really had an incredible identity, just hidden away?

But if he were that capable, why would he marry into the Shen Family and act as a coward? Such a degrading act, his own family wouldn't approve, would they?

"This will be interesting. I just wonder if he can surprise me at the auction. If he really can bid for the Eternal, that would be fun." The female boss said with some expectation.

"Considering the Shen Family's current situation, they can't mobilize more than 500 million. If he really can bid for the Eternal, then the money has nothing to do with the Shen Family." Li Chen was also very curious if Su Changfeng could achieve that.

"If I had a fling with such a person, I wouldn't have to get up early and stay late running a bridal shop, right?" The female boss laughed happily.

Li Chen never saw the female boss as his person. He never questioned her private matters. However, in this matter, he felt the need to remind her, saying, "I think you shouldn't think that way to avoid embarrassment."

"Why, am I not charming at all?" The female boss stood up and deliberately struck a seductive pose.

"If Su Changfeng truly has an extraordinary identity and he's willing to stay in the Shen Family enduring humiliation, besides Tang Qiulu, who else would he consider?" Li Chen laughed.

"I didn't expect him to be a romantic." Hearing Li Chen's words, the female boss was instantly deflated. Even though she had confidence in her appearance and figure, compared to Tang Qiulu, there was still a significant gap. If Su Changfeng didn't like to wander around, she'd have no chance at all.

"That, I can’t say for sure. But right now, I’m quite the beast, want to see my power?" Li Chen pulled the female boss into his arms, and once again the room was filled with ripples.

Chapter 383: Snoring Like Thunder

Tang Qiulu slept until nearly 10 PM before waking up. She opened her eyes groggily and said she was hungry, so Su Changfeng quickly called room service.

"How long have I been asleep, and what time is it now?" Tang Qiulu rubbed her eyes and asked Su Changfeng.

"Not long, it’s still not even bright outside." Su Changfeng laughed.

Hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Tang Qiulu said apologetically, "I’m sorry, I originally promised to go out with you."

"After we finish the wedding photoshoot, there will be plenty of time, then we can go out to play." Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu was particularly worried about the current situation of the group, so she planned to return to Jiang City after the shoot. However, hearing Su Changfeng’s suggestion of staying longer on Heaven Island made her feel a little uneasy.

"Can I call to check on the situation in Jiang City?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Didn’t we agree beforehand to not worry about Jiang City’s matters first?" Su Changfeng said.

He could satisfy Tang Qiulu’s other requests, but not this one. Su Changfeng considered the trip to Heaven Island for the wedding photoshoot a way to make up for the honeymoon they missed when they got married. Since this was their honeymoon, it shouldn’t be disrupted by other matters.

"Alright." Tang Qiulu did not persist and lowered her head.

"You can rest assured, everything in Jiang City is running smoothly. When you return to Jiang City, you will see a brand new group that's developing exceptionally well." Su Changfeng said.

Even though he hadn't called Jiang City either, with Cheng Shi and Wu Feng there, he had no need for concern.

After the waiter brought the food, Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng had dinner together and then rested.

The next day, the shooting proceeded as originally scheduled, but since tomorrow would be the auction, there would be a day's delay. Tang Qiulu, eager to return to Jiang City quickly, urged Li Chen to speed up the shooting process. This day's shoot was bound to be more exhausting than the previous day's, and by the time they returned to the hotel, Tang Qiulu was completely drained, so Su Changfeng carried her back.

Su Changfeng saw through Tang Qiulu's plan but said nothing, just letting her be.

On the day of the auction, Su Changfeng dressed in formal attire, and Tang Qiulu wore a gown, the two like a perfect couple. At this moment, they transformed into a moving scenic view.

Outside the venue, Sun Chen and Qin Feifei arrived intentionally early, but they didn't go in. Having paid a deposit of a million for their spot in the 4th section, it would feel unworthy if they couldn't go in alongside Su Changfeng. At least, they wanted to show off a bit in front of him.

"Pretty boy's here." After a short wait, Qin Feifei noticed Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu approaching, and she whispered to Sun Chen.

With a smug look, Sun Chen adjusted his collar. Seeing Tang Qiulu, he was once again filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred toward Su Changfeng. Why does a freeloader get to have such a beautiful wife while someone as rich as him has to marry a woman with average looks?

In front of Tang Qiulu, Qin Feifei felt a deep sense of inferiority, because not only did Tang Qiulu surpass her in beauty, but also in status and identity. After hearing from the bridal shop owner that Tang Qiulu was the chairwoman of a corporation, Qin Feifei abandoned any thoughts of competing with her.

However, there was still one aspect where she could compare herself to Tang Qiulu—men.

Sun Chen might not be a top tycoon, but compared to a pretty boy like Su Changfeng, he was more than adequate.

"What a coincidence, I didn't expect you to come to the auction too." Sun Chen said to Su Changfeng with a smile.

"It's such a coincidence that you waited specifically at the door for me. Indeed, it is a coincidence. You didn't wait long, did you?" Su Changfeng smiled.

Sun Chen's expression turned cold as he realized Su Changfeng had seen through his intentions, which left him somewhat embarrassed.

"I wasn't talking to you, pretty boy. You're a disgrace to men, who would want to talk to you?" Sun Chen said coldly.

"Why do I sense a hint of envy in your words? Could it be you also dream of being a kept pretty boy like me?" Su Changfeng replied.

Sun Chen looked disdainful. This bastard dared to speak so proudly about being supported by a woman. The shamelessness is indeed undefeatable.

"I have a fortune of tens of millions. Why would I need to be a pretty boy? You think every man is like you?" Sun Chen mocked.

Su Changfeng shrugged helplessly, "The auction is about to start. If you want to keep enjoying the breeze here, I have nothing to say. But please step aside and don't block us from entering."

Sun Chen smiled smugly, "You should go in now, or else there won't be any seats in the 5th section. But I'm not worried, not just anyone can sit in the 4th section."

Su Changfeng finally understood why Sun Chen had been waiting there for him, intending to use his section as leverage. However, Su Changfeng couldn’t comprehend Sun Chen’s mentality.

Is he an idiot, trying to compete in seating sections with someone who could afford a two-million-dollar wedding dress? Was his head slammed in a door, or did he slam it himself?

"Exactly." Su Changfeng gave Sun Chen a thumbs-up.

Seeing Su Changfeng admit it, Sun Chen became even more pleased with himself, never considering what section Su Changfeng might sit in, even though he regarded Su Changfeng as a freeloader. He forgot to consider Tang Qiulu’s identity.

Even if Su Changfeng didn’t reveal his true wealth, just based on Tang Qiulu’s assets, Sun Chen was not in a position to compete. However, his mindset was completely blinded by Qin Feifei’s desire to boast.

After the four of them entered together, Su Changfeng saw Li Chen and the female boss in the 5th section, with Li Chen waving at him.

Seeing this, Sun Chen became even more pleased and said to Su Changfeng, "Your friends are calling you, what are you waiting for?"

At that moment, a person wearing a white shirt from the auction house approached Su Changfeng.

"Mr. Ye, please follow me." The person said respectfully.

Su Changfeng nodded and followed him.

"Why would there be such a person, he’s so boring." Tang Qiulu held Su Changfeng’s hand with a look of disbelief and confusion.

Su Changfeng smiled faintly. Although this situation seemed foolish, he had encountered people even more ridiculous than Sun Chen, especially those arrogant rich second-generation types. Their antics were even more laughable, like immature children.

"Sun Chen probably spent a lot to get that seat in the 4th section. If he doesn't show off a bit in front of us, he'd feel the money wasn't worth it." Su Changfeng explained to Tang Qiulu with a smile.

Tang Qiulu, not knowing where they were going to sit, asked in confusion, "Does where we sit really make a difference? It's so strange."

"Of course, there's a difference. Just remember the looks of the people inside." Su Changfeng said.

Looks?

Chapter 384: Attending the Auction

Many people were watching the two of them, some with confusion, while some men had a lustful expression, but in Tang Qiulu's eyes, it was nothing.

The confusion was due to not knowing them, and as for those lustful looks, Tang Qiulu was already used to it. After all, she was the number one beauty in Jiang City, and countless people coveted her looks every day.

"Where are we going?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"You'll find out soon," was the reply.

Qin Feifei watched the backs of Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu and couldn't help but ask, "Where are they going?"

Sun Chen also frowned, wondering the same thing. Guests sitting in zone 4 were not being attended by staff, yet Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were, which meant their seating was higher than zone 4!

"That guy is really lucky, this time the $1 million was spent in vain," Sun Chen said through gritted teeth.

Seated in zone 5, both Li Chen and the lady boss were focused on Su Changfeng, realizing they wouldn't be seated in zone 5, which made Li Chen and the lady boss curious about where they would sit.

"Where do you think they'll sit?" the lady boss asked Li Chen.

"If he's really aiming to get that 'Eternal,' there's an eighty percent chance they'll be in the top VIP area," Li Chen replied a bit excitedly.

Based on his earlier judgment, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu could indeed sit in the top VIP area, although the lady boss had been skeptical all along about Su Changfeng's ability to win the 'Eternal'.

Because Li Chen had told her the value of Tang Qiulu's company, if Su Changfeng used Tang Qiulu's money to boost his own reputation, $2 million wasn't much, but she couldn't afford over $100 million.

"Who are these people? I've never seen them, yet they can sit in the top VIP area!"

"Unless your assets exceed $1 billion, you have no right to sit there. Is this young man a super rich second generation?"

"To be favored by the auction so much, it seems like he's planning to spend a fortune to win a smile from the beauty, which makes things interesting because Jia Siqi is also particularly interested in the 'Eternal'."

Jia Siqi is a well-known rich second generation from Heaven Island and one of the wealthiest there. His family controls roughly 30% of the Heaven Island industry, with astonishing financial power, and he has long declared his intent to own the 'Eternal,' thus warning others not to compete with him.

"They're... they're sitting in the top VIP area." Seeing Su Changfeng seated made Sun Chen tremble with anger.

He spent $1 million to get a position in zone 4, and now he felt like a clown before the top VIP, getting no benefits despite spending money, leaving only Heaven knows what Sun Chen felt inside.

"How can that woman be so rich?" Qin Feifei said bitterly, seeing the $1 billion gap she could never cross, now the disparity between the two was clear.

Most of Sun Chen's attention was on Su Changfeng because he knew he couldn't compare with Tang Qiulu and hoped to find some solace in focusing on Su Changfeng.

"It's just that the man is quite lucky, and it seems the heavens turned a blind eye," Sun Chen said viciously.

On the other hand, the expressions of the lady boss and Li Chen varied, as Li Chen had predicted this outcome, yet the lady boss's lingering hope now completely vanished.

"It seems your guess was right, Tang Qiulu, the group chairman, isn't the main figure, the main figure is Su Changfeng," the lady boss said with emotion.

"We'll soon find out who the main figure really is," Li Chen said.

Even though he guessed right, he couldn't be certain of what would happen next, as sitting in the top VIP area didn't necessarily cost money, unless Su Changfeng truly won the 'Eternal'.

Once seated, Tang Qiulu was a bit puzzled because while many were seated elsewhere, it was just her and Su Changfeng here.

"Why aren't others sitting here?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Take a look at those people's expressions now," Su Changfeng did not answer Tang Qiulu's question directly.

Though Tang Qiulu didn’t understand Su Changfeng’s meaning, she still observed the surroundings as he said. Now, Tang Qiulu saw the faces of those initially confused people became astonished, and those who had ogled her were now cautious, with a hint of fear.

"What’s up with these people...?" Tang Qiulu was bewildered.

"This place is exclusive for top VIPs, only those with $1 billion or more can sit here. Since those people haven’t met us, they’ll surely be shocked," Su Changfeng explained with a smile.

$1 billion is needed to sit here!

Tang Qiulu’s gaze became similar to those others. Her current net worth clearly didn’t qualify, so her ability to sit here was due to Su Changfeng!

$1 billion, even the entire Shen Family couldn’t match up, but he...

Tang Qiulu quickly adjusted her breathing to calm herself.

"Actually, I’m quite wealthy," Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Tang Qiulu nodded, having guessed Su Changfeng’s wealth when he bought that Mountain Villa, but she hadn’t realized he was this rich.

The auction had begun, and many items caused fierce bidding, but Su Changfeng wasn’t interested. He was here for the necklace named ’Eternal’, so he wouldn’t bid until the necklace appeared.

This time, Sun Chen was particularly miserable. Having paid a $1 million deposit, he was unwilling to let it go to waste, desperately hoping to win something, so at least he wouldn’t lose too much.

But based on the current situation, any item was not less than $3 million, making it impossible for Sun Chen to bid, leaving him anxious as if his pants were on fire.

Although items in the auction had some value, that was only to those who liked collecting them.

But in Sun Chen's eyes, someone who favored appearances, winning these items would be worthless, and reselling them would undoubtedly bring a loss, as most auctioned items weren't worth their winning price, meaning whether Sun Chen bid or not, he'd incur considerable losses.

Sun Chen regretted so much he wanted to cry, but he blamed Su Changfeng even more, believing without him, he wouldn't have needed to spend $1 million for face.

"Dear, are we just going to lose $1 million like this?" Qin Feifei said angrily. That's $1 million, enough for many bags and expensive makeup!

Chapter 385: Apologize If You Don't Want to Die

"So, what else can we do? Is there anything affordable? How can we buy them?" Sun Chen gritted his teeth and said, feeling a bit resentful towards Qin Feifei. If Qin Feifei hadn't provoked him, he wouldn't have forked out this million.

"Affordable? None of today's items are cheap. If you're here for bargains, you've come to the wrong place," the person beside Sun Chen said with a look of disdain.

Sun Chen glanced at the person, a big burly guy, wearing several gold rings and a gold watch, with a large gold chain around his neck, accompanied by a colorful subordinate next to him.

Sun Chen didn't dare to mess with someone like that, so he could only pretend nothing happened in response to such ridicule.

As various items were bid and taken, half the day had passed, and finally, the main attraction was about to appear.

At this moment, a young man entered the auction hall, appearing to be around 25 or 26 years old, accompanied by a woman dressed very provocatively.

"Jia Siqi is here."

“Looks like he’s changed his female companion once again. We don’t change clothes as often as he changes women.”

“Yeah, with so many women on Heaven Island waiting to get into his bed, how can he not be frequent?”

The people speaking carried a hint of envy because almost any man would dream of living like Jia Siqi, never lacking money, always surrounded by numerous women.

“Jia Siqi, what are you planning to buy this time?” the provocative woman asked Jia Siqi, a bit excited, mistakenly assuming that Jia Siqi would surprise her at the auction since she didn’t know about it in advance.

“Haven’t you heard that the main attraction in this auction is a necklace called Eternal?” Jia Siqi replied.

The provocative woman looked pleasantly surprised. The auction had already been hyping this ‘Eternal Necklace’ two weeks prior, making it something everyone on Heaven Island knew about.

From the pictures spread by the auction group before, this Eternal Necklace looked exceptionally beautiful—no woman wouldn’t want it.

“Are you… going to give me the Eternal Necklace?” The provocative woman spoke with such excitement that she couldn’t articulate clearly.

Jia Siqi sneered contemptuously, “Give you? Who do you think you are? I intend to give the necklace to my future wife.”

Upon hearing this, the provocative woman felt terribly awkward but fully understood that even associating with Jia Siqi meant gaining substantial money and prestige—it was already more than enough; she dared not even dream of stepping through the Jia family’s door.

“Whoever that woman is, she must be the luckiest person in the world to marry a man like you,” she said while still clutching Jia Siqi’s arm, willing to stay by his side even knowing he wouldn’t give her his heart.

“You don’t even need to say. My woman is surely the luckiest in the world,” Jia Siqi replied with a smug look.

The two were ushered to a top-tier VIP seat by the auction personnel, where Jia Siqi didn’t expect two unfamiliar faces to already be seated.

He automatically skipped over Su Changfeng, his eyes resting on Tang Qiulu. In terms of aura and looks, Tang Qiulu was much better than the girl he brought, bringing a smile to his face.

On Heaven Island, there was no woman Jia Siqi couldn’t obtain, regardless of whether she had a boyfriend or even a husband.

Jia Siqi shrugged off the provocative woman’s hand, strolling over to Tang Qiulu with a gentlemanly demeanor, smiling as he said, “Miss, I haven’t seen you on Heaven Island before. Are you here for a trip?”

Tang Qiulu noticed Jia Siqi’s eyes fixed on her chest, feeling immediately disgusted and said coldly, “I have a husband.”

Jia Siqi turned to look at Su Changfeng, then said, “So what? Even if a woman already has a son, it doesn’t matter to me if I, Jia Siqi, want her. Anyway, I’m not looking for romance.”

Jia Siqi’s tone, treating women as playthings, infuriated Tang Qiulu deeply. She despised such playboys like Jia Siqi.

“I’m not interested,” Tang Qiulu retorted disdainfully.

“Buddy, I’m quite interested in your wife, name your price, feel free to sit here, but you should know the consequences of crossing me on Heaven Island,” Jia Siqi bluntly stated.

He had been notorious on Heaven Island, incidents like this had happened numerous times. Anytime someone caught Jia Siqi's eye, even if they were holding a child, he would still speak to them in this arrogant manner.

Su Changfeng's eyes were filled with icy chill as he looked at Jia Siqi as if seeing a dead person, saying coldly, "If you don't want to die, apologize to my wife immediately."

"Apologize?" Jia Siqi seemed to hear the biggest joke, how could someone on Heaven Island have the audacity to ask Jia Siqi to apologize? He dug into his ear pretending not to hear and said, "Brother, what did you just say? I didn't catch that, say it again for me."

"If you don't want to die, apologize to my wife, what, can't you understand that?" Su Changfeng reiterated.

Jia Siqi's face suddenly turned extremely sullen, saying viciously, "You've got guts, daring to speak to me like that, Jia Siqi. On Heaven Island, you are the first—I'll remember you. Let's hope you can leave Heaven Island in one piece."

The female boss of Area 5 saw the situation with Su Changfeng, despite not hearing their exchange, she was aware of Jia Siqi's character and the way he did things, so Su Changfeng must have been in conflict with Jia Siqi because of Tang Qiulu.

"After this ends, you better get them off Heaven Island immediately. Jia Siqi is like a tyrant here, no one dares provoke him," the lady boss advised Li Chen.

Li Chen was also quite familiar with Heaven Island, knowing full well what type of person Jia Siqi was. In other words, crossing Jia Siqi was akin to crossing King Yama.

"Got it, we'll talk after it's over," Li Chen replied.

Finally, the last item to be auctioned, the Eternal Necklace, was shown to everyone. This Eternal Necklace sparkled with white light and was embedded with countless diamonds. The pendant part was a

pink diamond as big as a pigeon's egg. Even though people had seen the photos earlier, the real thing was even more eye-catching.

Chapter 386: Beginning the Bidding

"I believe everyone has been waiting for a long time, so I won't waste any more time. The starting bid for the Eternal Necklace is 30 million, and the auction officially begins. Please place your bids." As the auctioneer finished speaking, the sound of bidding echoed, though not many participated.

Because the starting bid of 30 million was just the beginning, and those bidding now were just joining the excitement.

The ones sitting in the top VIP seats had the capability to win the necklace, making them the focal point of attention.

There were four people in the top VIP seats, which meant the most competitive would be between Su Changfeng and Jia Siqi.

However, these people had a deeper understanding of Jia Siqi and knew his background. In their eyes, Jia Siqi had a 99% chance of winning the Eternal.

"80 million." At this moment, Jia Siqi did not disappoint everyone's expectations, raising the price to 80 million in one go.

Thunderous applause immediately erupted in the venue, affirming Jia Siqi's bid.

"Jia Siqi is indeed different, his actions are extraordinarily generous."

"Looks like no one can compete with Jia Siqi this time, the Eternal must be his."

"I wonder which woman will be so lucky to have Jia Siqi personally put the Eternal on her, truly enviable."

The businessmen present took the opportunity to praise Jia Siqi, all saying flattering words, hoping to leave a good impression on him. If they could do business with Jia Siqi because of this, the trip wouldn't have been for nothing.

Jia Siqi proudly looked at Su Changfeng and said, "Sitting in the top VIP seat, you must show some strength. Now it's your turn to bid, it's only 80 million, are you chickening out?"

Tang Qiulu secretly pulled on Su Changfeng's hand. In her view, no sane person would spend 80 million on a necklace, and she didn't want Su Changfeng to waste money.

"100 million." Su Changfeng stated with a smile, then said to Tang Qiulu, "When we got married, we didn't even prepare a ring. This Eternal Necklace can barely match you, don't stop me."

Tang Qiulu gazed at Su Changfeng with a confused look. When they got married, they skipped the exchange of wedding rings because they hadn't prepared them.

After all, back then, Tang Qiulu didn't want to marry Su Changfeng at all, it was a forced marriage, which was indeed regretful. However, in her mind, spending tens of millions or even a hundred million to make up for past regrets was unnecessary.

But Su Changfeng's current attitude was so strong that Tang Qiulu didn't dare to stop him casually.

Jia Siqi smiled quietly and said, "Buying something for a woman, as long as she's happy, even a truckload of garbage is priceless. But me, I don't lack anything, the only thing I don't lack is money."

After speaking to Su Changfeng, Jia Siqi bid again: "120 million."

Jia Siqi provocatively looked at Su Changfeng and said, "Brother, dare to bid higher? I never care about money."

Jia Siqi was indifferent to money, but Su Changfeng also didn't care for such things. Back when Zhu Lie asked for 200 million, Su Changfeng readily paid because, in his eyes, money was just an external possession, even viewed as dirt.

“200 million.” Su Changfeng directly bid.

At this moment, the auctioneer’s face was creased with laughter, knowing this auction would surely become big news, and his status in the auction world would greatly improve.

“200 million, Su Changfeng bids 200 million. Is there anyone who wants to continue bidding?” asked the auctioneer.

Just two rounds of clashes, and the necklace’s price skyrocketed to 200 million, making those who were just playing nervous, with some breathing heavily.

“Who is that young man, bidding 200 million like it’s 2 dollars? Could his wealth be stronger than Jia Siqi’s?”

“He’s already offended Jia Siqi. Doesn’t he know the status of the Jia family on Heaven Island?”

“Not necessarily. Although Jia Siqi is formidable on Heaven Island, if that young man’s background is also not simple, Jia Siqi wouldn’t dare to act too wildly. This is going to be an entertaining show, and I’m glad I came, or I’d miss it.

In Zone 5, the female boss firmly held Li Chen’s hand. Initially, she looked down on Su Changfeng, but now she was worried. The 200 million bid was beyond what Tang Qiulu could handle, and the facts were obvious. Su Changfeng was not the man she imagined relying on women for support.

“Li Chen, when you have time, please arrange a meeting with him for a meal. I want to apologize to him personally,” said the female boss.

Li Chen also wore a solemn expression. Su Changfeng indeed displayed outstanding strength. If this event spread back to Jiang City, his ‘coward’ image would surely be obliterated.

However, his current opponent was Jia Siqi. If Jia Siqi lost face in front of so many people, it would undoubtedly be very dangerous for both him and Tang Qiulu.

For Jia Siqi's character, he certainly wouldn't let Su Changfeng off easily.

"I hope he won't compete with Jia Siqi. If he wins the Eternal Necklace, he might lose his life," Li Chen said.

On the other side, Sun Chen and Qin Feifei were shocked speechless. Bidding 200 million, Sun Chen was almost scared out of his wits.

"Is he really a useless man supported by a woman?" Qin Feifei asked, puzzled.

If he were really relying on a woman, where did he get the money to bid for this necklace, and Tang Qiulu appeared so compliant, there's no doubt about who is in charge.

Sun Chen gritted his teeth, only willing to admit Su Changfeng as a freeloader, as this was his reason for feeling superior in front of Su Changfeng. Previously, he had said many disparaging things to Su Changfeng. If he admitted Su Changfeng's prowess, would that not be slapping his face?

"Even if he can win the necklace, so what? Have you listened to what people around are saying? That guy called Jia Siqi, the richest on Heaven Island—Su Changfeng, if he offends him, what good outcome can he have?" said Sun Chen.

Qin Feifei nodded. Jia Siqi was indeed the local tyrant of Heaven Island, and even if Su Changfeng was a rising star, he couldn't contend with Jia Siqi.

"Let's see how he finds death, we just need to sit and watch," Sun Chen continued, wishing he could see Su Changfeng die on Heaven Island because only then would he feel a bit better inside.

The 200 million price had already exceeded Jia Siqi's budget. Even though he pretended not to care about money when provoking Su Changfeng earlier, he still had to consider his business endeavors.

Chapter 387: Jia Siqi Getting Slapped in the Face

No benefits at all, just spending billions for the sake of face. Even if he can swallow this anger, his father and grandfather wouldn't let it slide. If they found out about this, they'd surely scold him harshly.

But now things have come to this point, he can't afford to lose face in front of so many people.

"Brother, you weren't shouting randomly, were you? If you can't pay up later, the auction side definitely won't let you off easily." Jia Siqi said viciously to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng smiled at Jia Siqi and said, "It seems like that's something the auction side should worry about, why are you meddling? Or are you scared now?"

"Me, Jia Siqi, scared? My wealth is beyond imagination for someone like you." In his fevered state, Jia Siqi no longer cared about being reprimanded when he got back. Faced with a choice between face and money, he certainly picked face.

"250 million." Jia Siqi bid again.

The money in their hands was like tap water, and the onlookers could no longer be more astonished.

"300 million." Su Changfeng bid without hesitation, looking calm and collected.

"You…" Jia Siqi's face turned liver-red as he glared angrily at Su Changfeng, who had bid again.

"Money is the least of my concerns, but certain things have a fixed value. Want to try again?" Su Changfeng smiled at Jia Siqi.

These words carried another meaning, hinting at a possible warning to Jia Siqi.

The fixed value of the Eternal Necklace — Jia Siqi couldn't guess it, but he sensed from Su Changfeng's words that if he bid again, this necklace would probably end up his.

Exceeding 300 million is already 10 times the starting bid, and even if he got it, it would undoubtedly become a hot potato. Moreover, he'd definitely face severe criticism upon returning, and the family might even freeze his bank card.

"I now require verification of his financial assets to see if this person is qualified to attend the auction." Jia Siqi said to the auction representatives.

Outbidding was absolutely not an option. Jia Siqi had to factor in the elders in his family, so he resorted to another method to force Su Changfeng out.

Su Changfeng chuckled, feeling slightly relieved as well — if Jia Siqi continued bidding, he'd lose even more, though money meant nothing to him as long as Tang Qiulu was happy.

But if the price was too high, Tang Qiulu might feel uneasy. Plus, with such an expensive price, Su Changfeng worried Tang Qiulu might be reluctant to wear it — buying it only to leave it at home would render it worthless.

When Jia Siqi started to doubt, the onlookers also began whispering among themselves.

"This guy isn't just joking around here, is he?"

"Perhaps, he indeed doesn't look like a wealthy man. There's no way he could fork out 300 million for a necklace."

"It's entertaining; does he think this auction is a place for reckless talk?"

"Damn it, if he really doesn't have the means to buy the necklace, it's embarrassing even for me."

These people appeared eager to watch the drama unfold. Sun Chen and Qin Feifei were similarly excited — if Su Changfeng really was bluffing, they would rejoice. Being exposed at the auction would give them a chance to mock Su Changfeng.

But this hot scenario wasn't going to fall into Sun Chen's hands.

Su Changfeng's assets had already been verified earlier, and it was the auction's person-in-charge, Li Wenchen, who personally confirmed it.

"Where's Li Wenchen? Get Li Wenchen out here." Jia Siqi roared.

Li Wenchen walked from the auction's backstage to the front. On Heaven Island, he was the only person unafraid of Jia Siqi, because his company's boss was as formidable as the Jia family, otherwise their subsidiary wouldn't have stayed on Heaven Island for such a long time.

"Young Master Jia, I personally verified Mr. Ye's assets the day before yesterday, and there's certainly no issue. Please rest assured." Li Wenchen said.

"Can you be sure? I suggest you verify again to avoid any problems, because you can't afford the consequences." Jia Siqi threatened.

Li Wenchen responded with a calm smile, "Our group boss also recognizes Mr. Ye's strength, and in fact, the boss is backstage right now. If Young Master Jia still has doubts, you can verify with the boss face-to-face now."

Hearing this, Jia Siqi's heart skipped a beat. He hadn't expected even their boss to be present this time. Previously, his father and grandfather had already warned him: causing trouble on Heaven Island was permissible, but under no circumstance should he provoke the auction group, because even the Jia family couldn't afford to underestimate their boss.

With their boss there, Jia Siqi had no choice but to abandon his plan to trouble Su Changfeng.

"If Young Master Jia has no other issues, the auction will continue." Li Wenchen said.

Continue?

Jia Siqi dared not continue?

“You’ve got guts, going against me, Jia Siqi. I’ll make you regret this.” Jia Siqi furiously left the venue. This was the first time Jia Siqi had lost face, especially in front of so many people. Everyone understood that Jia Siqi wouldn’t let Su Changfeng off easily.

The Eternal Necklace unsurprisingly fell into Su Changfeng’s hands, though it wasn’t a surprise for him. However, for others, it undoubtedly looked like a major accident scene.

From Jia Siqi’s appearance, everyone assumed the Eternal Necklace was surely Jia Siqi’s possession, but they hadn’t anticipated that the final owner of the necklace would be a stranger.

“Mr. Ye, our group boss wants to meet you. Do you have some time to step backstage now?” After the auction ended, Li Wenchen approached Su Changfeng and said.

“Just me?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Yes.” Li Wenchen nodded.

Su Changfeng said, “Then wait a moment.”

Su Changfeng brought Tang Qiulu to Li Chen and the lady boss’s side, and said to Li Chen, “Could you take Qiulu back to the hotel for me?”

“Su Changfeng, Jia Siqi is a vengeful person. You better leave Heaven Island quickly, or he’ll definitely retaliate against you.” The lady boss said anxiously.

Li Chen also nodded and said, “You probably don’t know Jia Siqi’s reputation on Heaven Island. He’s extremely arrogant, and after offending him, he will surely find people to deal with you.”

Su Changfeng smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I can handle it. If you’re afraid of getting dragged into this, you should leave first.”

Li Chen frowned. Su Changfeng seemed entirely unconcerned about this matter. Did he really not take Jia Siqi seriously even here on Heaven Island?!

Chapter 388: The Young Master’s Death from Illness

What kind of identity does Su Changfeng have, that he appears so low-key yet feels extremely formidable!

"Alright." Li Chen nodded and said, "I’ll first take Tang Qiulu back to the hotel, you be careful by yourself."

In the chairman’s exclusive office, when Li Wenchen led Su Changfeng to the outside of the office, Li Wenchen opened the door for Su Changfeng: "Mr. Ye, our boss is waiting for you inside."

Su Changfeng nodded slightly and went straight in.

The office was particularly large, with one part as a working area and another part as a reception area; a middle-aged man in a Zhongshan suit was sitting on the sofa in the reception area within the office.

He was tall, with clear contours and short hair that looked very spirited, while his white shirt was stretched by muscles, clearly indicating he was someone who exercises regularly, unlike a typical boss.

Generally, those wealthy people live comfortably after acquiring wealth, rarely exercising as he does.

"Brother Ye, it was somewhat rash to have brought you here like this, I hope you don’t mind. My name is Cheng Siwen, just call me Brother Wen." Cheng Siwen said.

"Chairman Cheng, you asked to see me, is there any special matter?" Su Changfeng asked.

Cheng Siwen’s expression changed slightly but quickly returned to normal.

"You are truly an esteemed guest of our group, I definitely need to ensure your safety, because the people you've provoked belong to the Jia family from Heaven Island." Cheng Siwen said.

"Thank you for your concern, Chairman Cheng, but Jia Siqi is not someone I care to focus on." Su Changfeng said.

The formidable presence that Su Changfeng displayed had no flaws, surprising Cheng Siwen. What background does this young man have, to be so unrestrained in Heaven Island; does he not understand the power of the Jia family, or is he overestimating his own strength?

"Brother Ye, I believe you have a strong background, but after all, this is Heaven Island; you are not a local, which certainly creates some inconveniences. If there's anything I can assist with, please let me know." Cheng Siwen said.

"Having such a big boss do things for me, I'm afraid I can't afford it." Su Changfeng laughed.

Cheng Siwen laughed too, although it's just meaningless business compliment, nobody dislikes hearing good things.

"Brother Ye, there's something I'm particularly curious about; I'm not sure if asking will offend you." Cheng Siwen said.

"The fame of Chairman Cheng's group in Beijing, I have heard quite frequently." Su Changfeng said.

Cheng Siwen raised an eyebrow, indicating he seemed to be a Beijing person.

Beijing with the surname Ye!

Suddenly, Cheng Siwen's eyes widened; there are many people with the surname Ye in Beijing, but only one Ye family worthy to be mentioned on the table, could it be...

It’s unlikely, since Ye Weijun is currently imprisoned in the Imperial City, he can’t be one of the Ye Family, right?

"Brother Ye, I’ve heard many things about the Ye Family in Beijing, although I’ve never interacted with them; but you..." Cheng Siwen intentionally left the sentence unfinished, hoping to get an answer from Su Changfeng.

If Su Changfeng handles the trouble with Jia Siqi himself, it would be particularly difficult, given this is Heaven Island. Therefore, when Li Wenchen came to him, Su Changfeng had thought of a solution.

The influence of Cheng Siwen in Heaven Island could be quite helpful to him, and revealing that he is from the Ye family isn’t crucial; with Cheng Siwen’s auction reaching various places, gaining such a friend would be especially beneficial.

"You say you’ve heard many rumors about the Ye Family, then you should know the third generation of the Ye Family once had twins." Su Changfeng said.

Cheng Siwen widened his eyes; he indeed knew this, but there were rumors in Beijing that the second son of the Ye Family passed away from illness at a young age, although the Ye Family didn’t outwardly announce this.

Everyone thought the person who died years ago was now standing before him, making Cheng Siwen feel somewhat complex.

If he hadn’t died from illness, then why did the Ye Family do such a thing?

"You... the second Ye family’s second son rumored to have died from illness?" Cheng Siwen’s voice trembled.

Su Changfeng nodded and said, "Everyone believes I’m already dead, but in reality, I was hidden away by the Ye Family because Shangguan Feihong thought I was unworthy to be part of the Ye Family. In her view, only relying on Ye Weijun could bring prominence to the Ye Family."

Cheng Siwen took a deep breath and continued, "I also heard that Shangguan Feihong died; the upper society in Beijing has been spreading this but no one has confirmed it."

"She hanged herself in front of me, as a final consequence of her disdain." Su Changfeng said calmly.

Even indoors, Cheng Siwen instinctively shivered; Shangguan Feihong died, Ye Tian also died, Ye Weijun is in the Imperial City, so now the Ye Family is under his control!

"Mr. Ye, if there's any instruction, do let me know." Cheng Siwen changed the address from "Brother" to "Mr.", expressing his respect for Su Changfeng.

Cheng Siwen's group has branches throughout the country, but in Beijing, he is somewhat distant from the real upper-class society there; the Ye Family is something he's always admired.

Su Changfeng was tapping into the Ye Family's fame for the first time, as the matters in Rong City had Ji Hong's intervention previously, but this time was different. He felt particularly uneasy but could not avoid using the Ye Family's name. If he was on Heaven Island alone, he could deal with the Jia family by himself. But now with Tang Qiulu here, a more secure approach is necessary.

"Right now, knock some sense into the Jia family for me, but do not reveal my true identity; I don't wish to stir up more trouble." Su Changfeng said.

"Understood." Cheng Siwen said.

"After this matter is settled, once we return to Beijing, I'll find an opportunity to thank you." Su Changfeng continued.

"Mr. Ye, it's just a matter of words, you don't need to take it to heart." Cheng Siwen said.

Su Changfeng smiled; if he wanted something, he wouldn't take the initiative to seek help. He is a businessman, and businessmen are profit-oriented; Su Changfeng clearly understood his thoughts.

Cheng Siwen Group’s headquarters are in Beijing, so he certainly hopes to be recognized by the real upper-class society there. When there is a chance, bringing him into that circle wouldn’t be difficult and is something definite to work towards.

What does it mean to surpass the Ye Family?

It’s not merely economic advantage; status is also essential.

Su Changfeng will let the people in Beijing, who think he’s dead, see how the young lord of the Ye Family roars in the forest, crushing the Ye Family who once underestimated him.

Chapter 389: Jia Chenwen Takes Action

He also needs to make Ye Weijun understand that just sweet-talking people won’t support the Ye Family!

On the other side, Jia Siqi had already arrived home, his teeth gritting in anger, his chest heaving violently. It was the first time he felt humiliated, and it was at a crowded auction.

On Heaven Island, everyone who saw him had to call him Young Master Jia, but this time, a young fellow he had never seen before made him particularly embarrassed. If he didn’t teach that guy a lesson, he wouldn’t just not be able to swallow this anger; he wouldn’t be able to hang around Heaven Island anymore.

"What happened that made you so angry? Is there really someone on Heaven Island who dares to provoke you, Young Master Jia?" Jia Chenwen entered the living room, saw Jia Siqi looking quite upset, and said with a laugh.

"Grandpa, your grandson has been thoroughly embarrassed today, and you’re still laughing at me here," Jia Siqi said, looking speechless.

Hearing his words, Jia Chenwen laughed even louder. Seeing Jia Siqi suffer was indeed a rare thing, considering Jia Siqi’s reputation on Heaven Island. However, someone truly dared to offend him.

"I have to laugh. This opportunity doesn't come often. Tell Grandpa what happened that made you eat humble pie," Jia Chenwen asked.

"Grandpa, I went to the auction earlier, intending to buy that Eternal necklace to gift it to your future granddaughter-in-law. But some guy came out of nowhere, bid 300 million, and made me lose face," Jia Siqi said.

"Is this trivial matter worth getting angry over?" Jia Chenwen shook his head helplessly, "You are not young anymore; why can't you stay calm? Besides, the person spent 300 million on a necklace. It's not a small loss for him, so you should be happy about it."

Jia Siqi didn't care about the necklace; what he cared about was his reputation.

"Grandpa, this time I lost face, which is equivalent to the Jia family losing face. By now, many people must be eager to see us Jia family being a laughingstock," Jia Siqi said.

"Don't put a hat on the Jia family for no reason. How is this related to the Jia family?" Jia Chenwen knew why Jia Siqi said that; he was trying to get him to take revenge. However, auctions operate on the principle that whoever bids more wins, which is only natural.

"How is it unrelated? I am the future authority of the Jia family. If I lose face this time, no one will take me seriously in the future. Besides, this time Li Wenchen highly favored that guy and used his boss to pressure me. It seems that Cheng Siwen is trying to overshadow our Jia family on Heaven Island," Jia Siqi said.

Jia Chenwen subconsciously furrowed his brow. If Cheng Siwen was also on Heaven Island and got involved, the nature of the matter would change.

Although Jia Chenwen warned Jia Siqi not to cause trouble for the auction company, this did not mean Jia Chenwen was afraid of Cheng Siwen. No one could infringe on the Jia family's status on Heaven Island. If Cheng Siwen was inclined to help outsiders, that would be disrespecting the Jia family, altering the nature of this incident.

"Did Cheng Siwen come to Heaven Island?" Jia Chenwen asked.

"That’s what Li Wenchen told me, probably yes. Grandpa, why are you afraid of Cheng Siwen?" Jia Siqi asked, puzzled.

"Afraid?" Jia Chenwen chuckled disdainfully, "Why should I be afraid of him? It’s just that he walks his broad road while I cross my single-log bridge. No one on Heaven Island is worth our Jia family fearing."

"Grandpa, aren’t you worried that being too polite to him will make him look down on you?" Jia Siqi intentionally said.

Jia Chenwen pondered for a moment. Initially, he didn’t plan to intervene, allowing Jia Siqi to suffer as a lesson, ensuring he would be more prudent in the future. However, since Cheng Siwen got involved, he couldn’t sit idly by.

Heaven Island belonged to the Jia family, not Cheng Siwen. If he still wanted to continue developing on Heaven Island, he must respect the Jia family, not daring to confront them head-on.

"Let Grandpa handle this. If Cheng Siwen indeed underestimates our Jia family, then his auction company will have to shut down on Heaven Island," Jia Chenwen said coldly.

Hearing this, Jia Siqi’s face was full of smiles. Now that Grandpa was involved, dealing with the aftermath should be easier.

"Grandpa, this time you must teach Cheng Siwen a profound lesson, so he understands who’s in charge on Heaven Island and doesn’t escalate his actions in the future," Jia Siqi said.

"Alright, does Grandpa need you to teach me how to handle matters?"

After Su Changfeng returned to the hotel, Tang Qiulu felt at ease. On the way back, the female store owner had described to her what kind of person Jia Siqi was.

Knowing the bad things Jia Siqi had done, Tang Qiulu was particularly worried. Due to the earlier auction, Su Changfeng had offended him, and given his personality, he definitely wouldn't let it go easily.

"Chang Feng, should we return to Jiang City?" Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng.

"We haven't finished our wedding photos. At the very least, we should wait until we're done to leave. No need to rush," Su Changfeng said with a smile.

"Not worrying would be strange. You don't know what kind of person Jia Siqi is. The female store owner at the bridal shop told me he's a particularly bad rich kid who's done many bad things. You competed with him for the necklace at the auction, making him lose face. He will definitely retaliate," Tang Qiulu said worriedly.

Su Changfeng held Tang Qiulu's hand, a familiar and intimate gesture between them. To Su Changfeng, it was a significant step forward, though he didn't know when they could become a true couple.

"Rest assured, with me here, there won't be a problem. Don't you know what my capabilities are?" Su Changfeng said.

"Of course I know, but..."

"Then do as I say. We'll leave after the wedding photos are done. Jia Siqi won't cause much trouble," Su Changfeng interrupted Tang Qiulu.

Seeing Su Changfeng full of confidence, seemingly capable of handling the matter, Tang Qiulu remained silent. In this world, the only person who could give her a sense of security was Su Changfeng, and she trusted him 100%.

In another room, the freshly bathed female store owner emerged from the bathroom with wet hair, water still dripping. She had water droplets on her body, looking particularly enticing. With a towel covering the main parts, she swayed her hips as she approached Li Chen.

"If Su Changfeng really doesn’t leave, what will you do?" the female store owner asked Li Chen while blow-drying her hair.

Chapter 390: Stay or Leave

Li Chen had been hesitating on this issue. If he didn’t leave, he would definitely be implicated by Su Changfeng. However, if he just left like this, he would surely miss a good show.

"In your opinion, can Su Changfeng laugh till the end?" Li Chen asked.

The lady boss couldn’t help but laugh and said, "Are you saying Su Changfeng can defeat Jia Siqi on Heaven Island?"

These words indeed sounded a bit ridiculous, and no one would believe it, because the Jia Family had been on Heaven Island for many years and had a rather deep foundation. How could an outsider like Su Changfeng possibly handle it?

"Is there not even a little chance?" Li Chen asked unwillingly.

"If he really can deal with the Jia Family, I’d be willing to be his slave, but this is simply impossible. The Jia Family isn’t that simple. Anyone planning to develop on Heaven Island who doesn’t notify the Jia Family in advance will basically lose all their money. This shows how powerful the Jia Family is on Heaven Island," the lady boss said.

What the lady boss said left Li Chen deep in thought. He definitely wasn’t as familiar with the specific situation of Heaven Island as the lady boss, who had lived there for a long time. Now that she said this, the chances of Su Changfeng being able to confront the Jia Family really seemed minimal.

However, Li Chen had an intuition that this time he shouldn’t leave first; otherwise, he might miss an opportunity that could change his life.

"Do you also think I should leave now?" Li Chen asked.

"Of course, what are you hesitating about?" The lady boss said decisively, then looked at Li Chen with curiosity and asked, "Why don't you want to leave? Are you planning to get some advantages from Su Changfeng?"

Li Chen shook his head. He hadn't even thought about any benefits. He just believed this was a rare opportunity, perhaps a chance to establish a good relationship with Su Changfeng.

If he could work under Su Changfeng in the future, his life might completely change because of this.

"Do you think I really like photography? I'm just forced by circumstances. If there's a chance to change my current life, why wouldn't I seize it?" Li Chen said.

"Your decision now is somewhat unwise. He's bound to lose this time, and it will be a terrible loss," said the lady boss with a helpless expression.

A terrible loss?

The reason Li Chen had hope for Su Changfeng was because of the incident at Jiangcheng Jiuwu Square. At that time, the entire Jiang City thought Su Changfeng would kneel before Zhou Chaohai and the others. That situation was considered a certain defeat for Su Changfeng.

However, the final result left everyone astounded. Who would have thought that it was Zhou Chaohai kneeling on the ground, not Su Changfeng?

It was precisely because of the strong comeback at Jiuwu Square that Li Chen hesitated, or else he would have returned to Jiang City by now.

"People in Jiang City said the same as you at that time, but the final result was shocking to everyone," Li Chen said.

Seeing Li Chen so persistent, the lady boss suddenly had an idea and said, "If Su Changfeng is really that strong, then the outcome for that Zhou Chaohai you mentioned would likely not be any better. Why don't you contact your friends in Jiang City and ask about the current situation in Jiang City."

This suggestion made Li Chen realize something. It was indeed a way to verify Su Changfeng's strength, though the circumstances of Jiang City and Heaven Island were somewhat different. At least it could prove how capable Su Changfeng really was.

Li Chen took out his phone and called his friend.

"Old Chen, has anything significant happened in Jiang City recently?" Li Chen asked after the call connected.

After a moment, Li Chen's expression turned particularly shocked. He, who was standing, suddenly sat down on the bed as if bankrupt.

Seeing this, the lady boss paused her actions.

"Really? You're not joking, are you?"

"It has escalated to such an extent?!"

"Alright, I understand. Thank you."

After hanging up the phone, Li Chen's eyes were filled with disbelief.

The lady boss, seeing Li Chen hadn't spoken, asked anxiously, "What on earth is the situation? Tell me what's going on in Jiang City!"

Li Chen adjusted his breathing and said, "The group that Zhou Chaohai was part of has now gone bankrupt, and the current structure of Jiang City has been completely shattered. Now, only the Shen Family Group and the Gu Family in Jiang City can surpass them."

Although the lady boss wasn't familiar with the situation in Jiang City, she had heard from Li Chen before that Zhou Chaohai's group had significant power there. Yet they had actually gone bankrupt!

"This... could Su Changfeng do this?" The lady boss widened her eyes, her voice trembling. It was her first time encountering someone so powerful. Such a feat, even on the Jia Family's Heaven Island, wouldn't be easy to accomplish.

"If not him, then who else?" Li Chen said with a bitter smile. Zhou Chaohai had provoked Su Changfeng, and in less than three days, his group had gone bankrupt. If anyone said there was no connection between these events, no one would believe it.

The lady boss also breathed heavily and dumbfoundedly said, "Oh my god, what kind of person is this young man? He hasn't been on Heaven Island for long, and he has already driven Zhou Chaohai bankrupt!"

"Exactly, he hasn't been here long, yet Zhou Chaohai's group has been dealt with by him. Do you still think he can't contend with the Jia Family?" Li Chen laughed.

This soul-searching question left the lady boss speechless. She had genuinely thought this way before, convinced that Su Changfeng couldn't possibly be a match for the Jia Family. However, after hearing about the recent events in Jiang City, perhaps she had underestimated Su Changfeng.

"But this is still Heaven Island," the lady boss said.

"Maybe in Su Changfeng's eyes, he's not just any 'fish out of water.' Although the saying goes, 'a dragon doesn't cross the river unless it's fierce,' what if he's a mighty dragon that even the domestic realm can't underestimate?" Li Chen said.

Hearing Li Chen's words, the lady boss rolled her eyes dramatically. Although she admitted that Su Changfeng was quite formidable, he wasn't as extraordinary as Li Chen made him out to be, was he?

"You're crazy to think of rising to the top. If he's really as powerful as you say, is he someone you could know?" the lady boss said.

"No matter what kind of person he is, I choose not to leave. At least this is my opportunity, and I don't want to continue living an ordinary life any longer," Li Chen said.

Li Chen’s final remark is a phenomenon frequently observed in society, experienced by many who live an average life, entirely ordinary, with no prospects, dying in utter mediocrity. While such a life can be described as comfortable, it’s a tad too mundane.