The City 391

Chapter 391: Steel Straight Man Su Changfeng

"If you want to continue staying on Heaven Island, I won't stop you. The longer you stay, the more days I can spend cuddling with you." The lady boss smiled as she wrapped her arms around Li Chen's neck.

The room instantly became filled with ambiguity, but the room with Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu was somewhat quiet.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu lay on the bed, as if separated by a big river, neither invading the other's space. In Su Changfeng's eyes, this barrier seemed like a mountain, while for Tang Qiulu, it was just a veil.

Whenever night fell, Tang Qiulu would inexplicably become agitated and angry because she could not understand why Su Changfeng, such a passionate man, didn't know how to do the things a man should do.

Now, Tang Qiulu already regarded Su Changfeng as her true husband, the one she would rely on for the rest of her life, therefore she was quite looking forward to taking the final step.

Currently, there had only been the process of marriage, without doing the things that married couples should do, and this last step was one Su Changfeng had not initiated. No matter how much she said, she was still a woman. How could she possibly be the one to take the initiative!

From Su Changfeng's perspective, it was particularly simple. He didn't want to do anything that would make Tang Qiulu uncomfortable, and in his view, Tang Qiulu wasn't ready, so even if he found it unbearable, he had to suppress his impulses.

Caring too much was why Su Changfeng was particularly cautious.

"Are you asleep?" Tang Qiulu couldn't help but ask Su Changfeng.

"Not yet." Su Changfeng replied.

Tang Qiulu knew that during morning runs and commutes, Su Changfeng had always been guarding her. However, there was something she didn't understand: without hearing her snore, Su Changfeng couldn't fall asleep. This had been the case every night for the past three years.

"Then I'll go to sleep."

"Sleep now."

The conversation was incredibly awkward, so much so that Tang Qiulu wished she could kick Su Changfeng off the bed. Why in this world was there someone as clueless as Su Changfeng?

"I can't sleep now." Tang Qiulu continued.

"Uh... should I talk to you?" Su Changfeng asked, somewhat perplexed.

"..."

The next morning, the auction group welcomed Heaven Island's heavyweight figure, Jia Chenwen.

When Li Wenchen informed Cheng Siwen of this, Cheng Siwen, who was originally resting at the hotel, had to get up and freshen up, though he didn't take the matter seriously. Previously, he didn't have the courage to confront Jia Chenwen, but he didn't care anymore this time.

Jia Chenwen waited in the group for nearly two hours before meeting Cheng Siwen, which made him particularly angry.

"Cheng Siwen, you seem to have grown quite a big ego these days, making me wait for you for two hours," Jia Chenwen said somewhat displeased.

"You came so suddenly and didn't inform me in advance so I could prepare. I apologize for that," Cheng Siwen said.

From Cheng Siwen’s words, Jia Chenwen did not detect any apology, but rather a hint of disdain.

"Cheng Siwen, you seem to have forgotten how you sought my help when you planned to open a branch group on Heaven Island." Jia Chenwen said coldly.

"Over the years, I’ve never forgotten to thank you. Every year, I’ve given the Jia family a significant gift. Is there anything inappropriate in what I’ve done?" Cheng Siwen countered.

"My grandson was humiliated at your auction yesterday," Jia Chenwen scoffed coldly. "You need to give me an explanation, right?"

"Old Master Jia, he didn’t win anything at the auction. You’re coming demanding an explanation today, which seems a bit overbearing. You know the rules of the auction, don’t you? Whoever offers the most money wins the item. It’s supposed to be like that. Isn’t demanding an explanation from me unreasonable?" Cheng Siwen said somewhat unpleasantly.

"If you hadn’t aided that young man, would my grandson have lost the bid?" Jia Chenwen said with a cold expression.

Cheng Siwen helplessly shook his head and said, "They offered 3 billion. How could I have helped him? I didn’t help him pay. Even if I had given him money to attend the auction, the item was auctioned from my hand. Old Master Jia, doing it that way doesn’t mean I’m overstepping my bounds."

"Cheng Siwen, don’t assume I don’t know what you’re planning to do. Now that you have the ability, you’re trying to compete with our Jia family, aren’t you? Your group exists because we Jia family supported it. If I, Jia Chenwen, tell you to shut it down, what can you do?" Jia Chenwen said.

"Jia Chenwen, let me give you a piece of advice. Let this matter go. It’s beneficial for your Jia family as well. If you insist on taking it seriously, you’ll regret it in the future." Cheng Siwen said.

This made Jia Chenwen angry to the point of shaking. On Heaven Island, it was the first time someone dared to speak to him in such a tone, not to mention that it was a threat to him.

"Cheng Siwen, we shall see. If Jia Chenwen can’t ruin you, then I won’t be surnamed Jia." Jia Chenwen said fiercely, then stood up and left the group.

Cheng Siwen stood up, watching as Jia Chenwen’s car drove away, then murmured, "The Jia family has dominated Heaven Island for too long. It’s time for them to restrain themselves. The young master from the Ye family isn’t someone you can afford to offend."

Cheng Siwen valued Su Changfeng because he sensed an incredible strength in him, especially when he mentioned Shangguan Feihong hanging herself in front of him, the coldness on his face even made him a bit fearful.

It’s been quite a long time now; in Beijing, almost no one remembers Su Changfeng. Yet now, he was like a sleeping tiger, and perhaps only heaven knew how formidable he would be once awakened.

Just then, Cheng Siwen’s phone rang, and it was from an unmarked number, which left Cheng Siwen puzzled. His information was highly confidential, usually free from nuisance calls or spam messages, and an unmarked number like this would generally not get through to him.

"Who is it?" Cheng Siwen picked up the phone and asked.

"Don’t interfere in Su Changfeng’s affairs. I can give you what you want." The person on the other end said.

Cheng Siwen frowned and asked, "Who exactly are you?"

"You don’t need to know who I am. Just understand that with my influence in Beijing, I could destroy your auction group overnight."

Cheng Siwen’s heart sank instantly. If this person wasn’t joking, then he must have tremendous power in Beijing.

"You think I would believe you just because you say so?" Cheng Siwen said.

"Are you willing to try it, or do you want me to show you with concrete action? If you're not afraid, let me show you just what it feels like." The voice on the line was filled with contempt.

Try?

Chapter 392: Su Changfeng Betrayed

Cheng Siwen did not know the identity of the visitor, he didn't have the courage to try these things, he wasn't willing to let the results of so many years be destroyed just like this.

"What do you want me to do?" Cheng Siwen asked.

"It would be best if Su Changfeng could die on Heaven Island."

Cheng Siwen gritted his back teeth. Letting Su Changfeng die on Heaven Island, that would mean going against Su Changfeng. He was a young master of the Ye Family, after all. Given his current power, if Su Changfeng held a grudge, he couldn't imagine what the retaliation would be like.

"If you're afraid of Su Changfeng's status, there's no need to worry. He's just an outcast expelled by the Ye Family, there's really nothing to be afraid of," said the voice on the other end of the phone.

Cheng Siwen was unaware of what upheaval the Ye Family had gone through, but in Beijing, Su Changfeng had almost been forgotten by the world, which already proved what position he held in the Ye Family.

However, there were a lot of things happening in the Ye Family at the moment. No matter what, he was still a member of the Ye Family; in the future, they should rely on him to hold it up, and that's why Cheng Siwen helped. Yet he never thought someone would still be targeting Su Changfeng behind his back.

"What benefits can I receive?" Cheng Siwen asked.

"The approval of Ye Weijun. That useless Su Changfeng doesn't have the qualifications to support the Ye Family. In the future, the Ye Family home will definitely belong to Ye Weijun, not that useless Su Changfeng."

Although Ye Weijun was currently in prison, when he was part of the Ye Family, he indeed held a higher status than Su Changfeng. Now Cheng Siwen found it hard to make a decision. Choosing a side like this, if he took the wrong step, the consequences could be imagined.

"If you don't agree, in the next two days, I will show you what I'm capable of, and not even Su Changfeng can save you," threatened the voice on the phone.

"Fine." After thinking for a long time, Cheng Siwen agreed.

To him, Su Changfeng was just an investment. The returns could only be seen if Su Changfeng made a name for himself in Beijing. However, right now, the person he was speaking with had the power to target his entire group directly. If he couldn't even protect his group, why continue to invest? Cheng Siwen had no choice but to agree.

"You are a smart person, and in the future, you will see that your current choice was particularly wise," the person on the other end of the phone said with a smile.

After ending the call, Cheng Siwen kept panting heavily. He hadn't anticipated such a sudden change. The person who contacted him was clearly someone helping Ye Weijun, and his move to help Ye Weijun deal with Su Changfeng was intended to eliminate barriers for Ye Weijun to become the Ye Family Master.

"I hope this time, I've made the right choice." Cheng Siwen sighed.

Then he took out his phone again and called Jia Chenwen.

"Old Master Jia, I can arrange for you to meet him. After the meeting, you can do whatever you want," Cheng Siwen said.

Jia Chenwen was still angry, but when he heard Cheng Siwen’s words, he laughed heartily and said, "Cheng Siwen, I really thought you had the guts to defy me, but it looks like you’re just a coward."

Facing Jia Chenwen’s ridicule, Cheng Siwen calmly said, "Old Master Jia, how would I dare go against you? Without you, I wouldn’t even have the qualifications to stand on Heaven Island."

"Haha~!" Jia Chenwen laughed smugly, "It’s good that you know your place. I won’t hold it against you this time, but I want to meet him tonight, so you better arrange it quickly."

Then Jia Chenwen hung up before Cheng Siwen could respond.

Upon returning home, Jia Chenwen saw Jiang Siqi with a distressed expression and said, "Why are you moping around here? Grandpa is personally handling this for you. Do you really think your second uncle can’t handle it?"

"Grandpa, what did Cheng Siwen say?" Jia Siqi hadn’t left the house all day. He lost face at the auction, which the whole of Heaven Island surely knew about. If he couldn’t save face, how could he possibly go out?

"How can you not believe in your grandpa’s ability? If I get personally involved, how would small fries like Cheng Siwen not do as I say?" Jia Chenwen said disdainfully.

"So how exactly was this resolved? Tell me now," Jia Siqi said impatiently.

"That guy will come to our house tonight, and you can do whatever you want to him then," Jia Chenwen said.

Hearing this, Jia Siqi became extremely excited. With grandpa backing him up, he had nothing to fear, and this time, he would let the people on Heaven Island see the consequences of crossing Jia Siqi.

"Grandpa, don’t you want to see a headline? For instance, a naked man inexplicably trapped on the husband-watching stone," Jia Siqi said with a smile.

The husband-watching stone is a particularly famous spot on Heaven Island. It’s a large stone standing on the shore that, under nature’s craftsmanship, resembles a woman gazing at the sea, hence the name husband-watching stone. Almost everyone who travels there takes a photo with it.

"Do whatever you want as long as the person is alive," Jia Chenwen set the limit. As long as the person doesn’t die, it’s up to Jia Siqi to decide how to have his fun.

After all, Jia Siqi was his only grandson, and he had to regain face after losing it.

Jia Siqi grinned. Not only Su Changfeng, but also Tang Qiulu, that beautiful woman, would end up in his hands. In his eyes, if he couldn’t win a woman over with money, then he’d resort to force, as his grandpa would clean up any mess.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu went again to take wedding photos today. Tang Qiulu, in her wedding dress, seemed to become a scenic spot herself. Passersby, especially the men, all subconsciously directed their gaze at her. Perhaps they also wished they could have such a beauty.

"Mr. Ye, I’ve arranged for you to meet with the Jia family tonight. Do you have time? I’ll introduce you to Jia Siqi,"

Su Changfeng was taking wedding photos when Cheng Siwen called. As for what Cheng Siwen said, even Cha Gan Lake agreed with it. If they wanted to continue their vacation on Heaven Island peacefully, this matter had to be resolved properly.

Cheng Siwen felt relieved when he heard Su Changfeng’s promise, but after ending the call, his hand wouldn’t stop shaking. This was the first step in betraying Su Changfeng.

But once this step was taken, what would happen next was unpredictable. Thus, facing these unknowns, Cheng Siwen still felt some fear in his heart.

Even though Su Changfeng was expelled from the Ye Family, he was still comparable to Shangguan Feihong, who hanged himself. Su Changfeng’s capabilities were definitely beyond that of ordinary people.

Chapter 393: Can you carry me on your back?

The person who called him previously said Su Changfeng was a useless person. It's obvious that he doesn't know much about Su Changfeng, but now the group is being threatened by that person, and Cheng Siwen has no choice but to act.

"I hope you don't blame me; I have no other choice," Cheng Siwen sighed as he spoke.

When the last wedding photo was taken, the shoot was satisfactorily completed. Despite Tang Qiulu initially planning to return to Jiang City earlier as she was quite concerned about the group's current situation.

However, upon learning that Su Changfeng wanted to stay a few more days and treat it as a belated honeymoon, Tang Qiulu didn't mention going back to Jiang City, and she also had something unaccomplished.

"Where are you planning to go tomorrow?" Tang Qiulu asked after changing out of her wedding dress, her somewhat revealing outfit making Su Changfeng feel uncomfortable.

Looking at other wives dressed like this, Su Changfeng was happy to take a few more glances, but his own wife, being seen by others, felt like a great loss to him.

"Qiulu, why don't you change your clothes?" Su Changfeng suggested.

"Why?" Tang Qiulu looked at herself with confusion, feeling everything was normal, not to mention that the clothes were quite pretty; could it be that Su Changfeng's aesthetic differs from hers?

"You're showing too much; other men have seen it, and it's too much for me to bear," Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu paused for a moment, then her smile lit up her eyes with tears: "Haha~! I won't change; it's good that you're jealous."

Su Changfeng was eager to find a coat to put on Tang Qiulu; in fact, Tang Qiulu's summer attire was quite common and not really revealing.

But when Su Changfeng noticed the men around staring at Tang Qiulu, he couldn't quite accept it. Their eyes were full of desire as if they wanted to devour Tang Qiulu.

"Chang Feng, when are you planning to return to Jiang City?" Li Chen approached and asked. After several days of bonding, their relationships had grown closer, thus they addressed each other intimately.

"We'll stay for two more days. We didn't get to go on a honeymoon after our wedding, so this occasion makes up for it," Su Changfeng replied.

Of course, there are other reasons. Even if they wanted to go back to Jiang City now, it's unlikely they could. With Jia Siqi's capabilities on Heaven Island, his word alone could have them detained at the airport.

Li Chen nodded and said: "I'll go with you."

"Aren't you afraid?" Su Changfeng asked with a smile; Liu Chen was aware that staying on Heaven Island was dangerous, but he hadn't left yet, which made Su Changfeng notice a different implication.

"Since we came together, we should return together. What's there to fear?" Li Chen smiled and said.

"Then find a private residence, make sure it's far from the city center and don't tell anyone else," Su Changfeng instructed.

Li Chen was confused by Su Changfeng's request.

"Just do as I say," Su Changfeng continued before Li Chen could ask.

"Alright, I'll go find one," Li Chen agreed.

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, puzzled: “Aren’t we staying comfortably at the hotel? Why move to a residence?”

“Because it feels more like a home,” Su Changfeng smiled, though he didn’t plan to explain the other reason to Tang Qiulu, so as not to worry her.

Tonight I will meet with Jia Siqi; the exact situation is uncertain, but I must go, and so arranging for Tang Qiulu’s safety was necessary.

Changing residences, staying at a private place, even if there’s a problem, Jia Siqi will have to expend effort to find Tang Qiulu.

Listening to Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu’s heart was filled with gratitude: “You’ve already considered me as family, but I’ve ignored you. Will you blame me?”

“Definitely not.” Su Changfeng shook his head without hesitation, then continued: “When I married into the Shen Family, you endured much pain, but you never told me to leave; for that, I’m particularly grateful.”

Though spoken, Tang Qiulu still felt she owed Su Changfeng greatly, especially due to Sun Mei’s attitude towards him; such humiliation, sometimes even Tang Qiulu couldn’t bear.

“We’ve both endured hardships equally and can be as we are now, that’s really something rare,” Tang Qiulu sighed.

Su Changfeng nodded as well, over three years have passed; indeed rare, but now isn’t the time to really enjoy life. If it weren’t for the Ye Qingtian matter, after surpassing the Ye Family, Su Changfeng might enjoy life with Tang Qiulu, but judging by the current situation, life obviously won’t be that simple.

He must find out if his grandfather died, and Su Changfeng would go to great lengths to investigate, even if it means entering Purgatory Prison himself.

The sea breeze, the waters caressed the sand, as they strolled barefoot on the beach, occasionally waves washed over their feet, retreating just after covering them, bringing a comfortable feeling that made Su Changfeng feel serene.

Yet to preserve this comfort, he must be especially strong, particularly with the Ye Family potentially harboring enemies in the shadows, requiring him to remain vigilant and growing.

“Can you carry me?” Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng.

Without hesitation, Su Changfeng squatted in front of Tang Qiulu and said: “Of course.”

With a smile, Tang Qiulu climbed onto Su Changfeng’s back, wrapping her arms tightly around his neck, resting her happy-filled face on his shoulder.

“When we grow old, let’s find a place like this to retire,” Tang Qiulu suggested.

“As long as you’re happy, there’s no problem. I’m willing to create a paradise for you,” Su Changfeng replied.

Happiness filled Su Changfeng’s face more intensely; although the future seemed distant, Tang Qiulu knew the promise Su Changfeng made would definitely be fulfilled because he never broke a promise.

“We… well, we will have many grandchildren, won’t we?” After saying this, Tang Qiulu’s face blushed red as a monkey’s buttocks; if Su Changfeng didn’t understand from what she said, then she didn’t know what to do.

“Ah.” Suddenly, Su Changfeng gasped in pain, his face showing discomfort. He lifted his foot to see a long cut by a shell, bleeding continuously.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Tang Qiulu couldn’t see Su Changfeng’s foot, looking puzzled.

“I think my foot got cut by something,” Su Changfeng replied.

Tang Qiulu, appearing worried, said: “Put me down, let me see.”

Squatting beside Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu looked at the bleeding wound, tears almost forming in her eyes, and said: “Let’s go to the hospital to have it checked.”

Though the pain was minor for Su Changfeng, he enjoyed the feeling of Tang Qiulu’s concern; losing a bit of blood for her solicitude seemed worth it.

Chapter 394: Attending the Feast at Hongmen

"It’s nothing, just a small wound, not that serious, no need to make such a fuss," Su Changfeng said.

"No way, you must go. If the wound gets infected, it’ll be bad. I said go, so we must go," Tang Qiulu firmly stated while supporting Su Changfeng.

It’s rare for Tang Qiulu to be so assertive, so Su Changfeng had to give her face. They left the beach and took a taxi to the hospital.

After registering and waiting their turn, by the time they got to see the doctor, the wound had already stopped bleeding. The doctor just cleaned and disinfected it. The wound on Su Changfeng’s foot wasn’t deep, and if they had come any later, it might have already healed.

When they left the hospital, Li Chen had contacted them. He had already found a homestay and sent the location to Su Changfeng’s phone, so they took a taxi to Li Chen’s homestay.

"I have some things to do tonight, probably will be back late, so have dinner with Li Chen and Xu Weiwei ahead of time. Don’t wait for me," Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu on their way to the homestay.

Tang Qiulu didn’t ask much about Su Changfeng’s affairs, because she knew that he wasn’t as inactive as he appeared. People in Jiang City all thought he was just a useless person who stayed home doing chores.

However, through Zhu Lie and knowing Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu could guess that Su Changfeng had done a lot of things unknown to most people. Otherwise, why would these big figures from the gray areas have such good relations with him?

After arriving at the homestay, they noticed that it was a considerable distance from the city center, and the environment was quite good, with usually not many people around. It was indeed a very nice place.

Li Chen had somewhat guessed Su Changfeng's intention with this arrangement; he might be worried something would go wrong and wanted Tang Qiulu to stay in a relatively safe place.

"Come with me," Su Changfeng said to Li Chen.

Walking out of the small building of the homestay, Li Chen asked, "Are you worried Jia Siqi might pose a threat to Tang Qiulu, hence staying at a homestay far from the city?"

Su Changfeng nodded. It didn't matter if Li Chen knew, so he said, "I'm going to meet Jia Siqi tonight, but I don't know what might happen."

Li Chen really wanted to see a good show, to see if Su Changfeng had the ability to deal with Jia Siqi. But now, he cared more about Su Changfeng's safety. Whether he could deal with Jia Siqi on Heaven Island was actually not that important.

The incident at Jiangcheng Jiuwu Square had already proven something, and currently, his relationship with Su Changfeng was quite good, so in the future, he might be valued by Su Changfeng.

"Why don't you leave now?" Li Chen asked, puzzled.

"You know Jia Siqi's influence on Heaven Island. Do you think I can get on a plane?" Su Changfeng said.

This statement made Li Chen's expression extremely serious. Initially, he was just wondering why Su Changfeng didn't leave, but he hadn't considered whether he could leave.

Jia Siqi had lost face in front of everyone because of Su Changfeng. To him, as the young master of the Jia family, if he couldn't get revenge, this incident would be a stain for life.

And given Jia Siqi's character, there's no way this would just end here, and it would be difficult for Su Changfeng to leave.

"With Jia Siqi's influence, detaining you at the airport wouldn't be hard," Li Chen said.

"Help take care of Qiulu for me. Since you've already made your choice, I understand what you're thinking. When I return to Jiang City, I'll give you a chance to change your life," Su Changfeng said.

Li Chen had been waiting for an opportunity, but he never expected Su Changfeng to bring it up himself. Excitedly, he said, "Don't worry, I'll take good care of her."

"If you cook, it's best you do it yourself. Don't let Qiulu cook, or it'll definitely be a disaster," Su Changfeng kindly advised.

He wasn't badmouthing Tang Qiulu, just speaking the truth, as he had witnessed her almost set the kitchen on fire before.

After leaving the homestay, Su Changfeng took a taxi back to the hotel and called Cheng Siwen to confirm the time to meet with Jia Siqi.

In the evening, Cheng Siwen's car stopped in front of the hotel entrance. After Su Changfeng got in, it was evident that Cheng Siwen's body was particularly tense, which caused a glint of murderous intent in Su Changfeng's eyes.

"Cheng Siwen, did you arrange this?" Su Changfeng asked.

Cheng Siwen's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly replied, "It's me."

"That's fine, since you've arranged everything, there shouldn't be any trouble," Su Changfeng said.

Only then did Cheng Siwen feel relieved, but he heard Su Changfeng continue, "But forgiving someone isn't an easy task. So far, I still can't do it. Do you have any tips?"

Cheng Siwen instantly became particularly nervous, his face turned particularly ugly. He was forced into this, so when facing Su Changfeng, he felt especially guilty.

"I, I don't know either," Cheng Siwen replied.

Su Changfeng chuckled and didn't say anything more.

When the car reached in front of a luxurious villa, Su Changfeng got out first.

Looking at Su Changfeng, Cheng Siwen thought Su Changfeng had figured something out. But since he did, why did he still come? Wasn't he afraid at all?

To knowingly walk into a trap showed grandeur but also foolishness.

"If I survive this trap, do you know what the consequences will be?" Su Changfeng said.

Before Cheng Siwen could speak, Su Changfeng was already walking towards the villa, without the slightest hesitation, because he knew retreating wouldn't be of any use.

Cheng Siwen wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. It was the first time he had dealt with such an intimidating young man, whose presence was exceptionally strong, making it hard to breathe just by speaking.

Even if he fell into Jia Siqi's hands, Cheng Siwen believed that if he didn't die, not only would the Jia family, but even himself, eventually face destruction.

"I hope I've overthought it," Cheng Siwen comforted himself, then followed behind Su Changfeng.

This place was the Jia family’s villa, and inside, Jia Chenwen and Jia Siqi were sitting in the living room, along with over 20 tall men who looked hired as thugs.

When the doorbell rang, Jia Siqi raised his eyebrows and said, "He’s here."

The servant opened the door, and Su Changfeng and Cheng Siwen entered the villa.

Jia Siqi stood up, looking at Su Changfeng.

"I came alone, was it necessary to make such a big fuss?" Su Changfeng said calmly.

"You idiot, still pretending here. If you’re scared, don’t force it. I won’t laugh at you," Jia Siqi said with a sneer.

Chapter 395: Captured by Jia Siqi

"Afraid? If I were afraid, why would I come here." Su Changfeng sat down on the sofa with a straightforward expression.

Jia Chenwen frowned, this kid knows it’s a trap to come here, but he still came, his courage is truly incomparable to most people.

"You already know we’re going to deal with you?" Jia Chenwen asked.

Su Changfeng glanced at Cheng Siwen and said, "That’s right, but I’m particularly curious about what kind of terms you offered him to make him betray me."

"Terms? Our Jia family on Heaven Island is no joke. If Cheng Siwen’s group wants to continue operating, without our Jia family’s permission, his group would have to shut down completely, and he wouldn’t even be able to protect himself, let alone help you!" Jia Chenwen mocked.

Even with Cheng Siwen present, his words didn’t regard Cheng Siwen, because in Jia Chenwen’s view, Cheng Siwen is only yielding due to Jia family’s pressure. However, he’s not aware Cheng Siwen received a phone call earlier.

"You hold the Jia family in too high regard, Cheng Siwen, or why don’t you tell us yourself? As things have developed to this point, there’s no need to hide anything anymore, right?" Su Changfeng said to Cheng Siwen.

Cheng Siwen dared not meet Su Changfeng’s icy stare, simply looked at Jia Chenwen and said, "I received a call from Beijing, but I don’t know who it was."

Beijing?

Could it be that old Shen Lei meddling in this affair? This was unexpected, but apart from him, no one could threaten Cheng Siwen to betray him.

"So according to you, it’s not out of respect for our Jia family that you’re compromising?" Jia Chenwen coldly said.

Facing Jia Chenwen, Cheng Siwen showed no fear. The market on Heaven Island meant nothing to him, fearing Jia Chenwen was pointless.

"Yes, I’m not afraid of the Jia family, because that person is scarier than any of you. To that person, the Jia family probably looks like clowns." Cheng Siwen said.

This remark made Jia Chenwen slam the table in anger, daring to call the Jia family clowns, it was clear Cheng Siwen was deliberately insulting their Jia family.

"Cheng Siwen, watch your words, or don’t even think about leaving the Jia family’s villa this time." Jia Chenwen threatened.

Cheng Siwen chuckled lightly, saying, "You probably understand better than I do how powerful those people in Beijing are. If you don’t believe it, then go ahead and try."

Jia Chenwen’s expression grew more fierce, but the word Beijing made him swallow his rage, knowing that if their background was indeed significant, their Jia family might not even count for much.

"Grandpa, this time I’m avenging myself, why bring up other matters?" Jia Siqi spoke up now.

Jia Chenwen snorted coldly and turned his head away, saying nothing.

Jia Siqi walked to Su Changfeng, sneering, "Trash, now your life is in my hands. Want to know what fate awaits you?"

"What are you planning to do?" Su Changfeng asked.

"The show hasn’t officially started yet. When your woman arrives, you’ll understand what I intend to do." Jia Siqi said with a smile.

By now, a group of people had already gone to the hotel, ordered to capture Tang Qiulu and bring her back to the Jia family villa, but Su Changfeng had already made arrangements, ensuring they found no one.

After Jia Siqi received a call, he was dumbfounded – there was no one at the hotel. Why was there no one? The information he’d previously checked was correct, why was there not a single person?

The only explanation was that Su Changfeng had foreseen his move against Tang Qiulu from the start and thus had arranged for her to be elsewhere.

"I didn’t expect your brain to be so sharp, actually hiding her somewhere else beforehand, but is that going to help?" Jia Siqi waved his hand, and more than twenty strong men approached Su Changfeng.

Though Su Changfeng was quite skilled, as the saying goes, one arm can’t overpower multiple legs. Facing more than twenty people, Su Changfeng had little chance to break through, something he hadn’t anticipated – that Jia Siqi would gather so many people.

It was likely Shen Lei tipped off Cheng Siwen, who then informed the Jia family, leading to this setup.

"Either hand over the phone on your own, or have my men beat you up and then take it from you." Jia Siqi said with a grin.

At this point, Su Changfeng was like a little insect in his hand, ready to be toyed with, an exhilarating feeling that made Jia Siqi especially pleased.

"It’s useless. There’s not a single piece of useful information on my phone." Su Changfeng responded.

"Do you take me for a child? She’s your woman, your phone surely has her number?" Jia Siqi said with a smirk.

Su Changfeng pulled out his phone and tossed it to Jia Siqi.

Jia Siqi opened the phone, finding indeed there was no information at all, not a single number in the contact list, even the call logs were deleted, infuriating him to the point of nearly smashing the phone.

"You actually deleted all the numbers." Jia Siqi said viciously, eager to get Tang Qiulu, and had even planned how he’d toy with her right in front of Su Changfeng, and how Su Changfeng would beg him; only now, with no clue of Tang Qiulu’s whereabouts, all his plans were shattered.

"If I couldn’t guess your little tricks, I’d be as dumb as you, wouldn’t I?" Su Changfeng laughed.

"Idiot, where did you get the courage to call me an idiot? You’re already in my hands, I can handle you however I want!" Jia Siqi’s face turned sinister, then he turned to a bunch of thugs and said: "Beat him hard, only stop when he’s willing to give up the phone number, I, Jia Siqi, must have Tang Qiulu!"

Even though Su Changfeng fought back with all his might, he couldn’t withstand so many people all at once, and soon was beaten to the ground.

Jia Siqi walked up to Su Changfeng, striking a proud pose, sneered at him and said: "Look at you, you're like a dead dog. You were so arrogant at the auction, why don't you act arrogant now!"

After speaking, Jia Siqi squatted down, grabbed Su Changfeng's hair, and laughed: "Now you've lost your arrogance, haven't you?"

As Su Changfeng opened his mouth, blood started streaming down his lips, he said: "If you have the guts, just kill me. If I don't die, you'll die a horrible death."

And with that, he laughed, a laugh so eerie it sent chills down the spine.

Jia Siqi forcefully slammed Su Changfeng's head against the floor, then stood up and crushed his head with his foot: "What the hell do you think you are? This is Heaven Island, my territory, even if I kill you, so what?"

Chapter 396: Kill Su Changfeng

"Jia Siqi, let me advise you, kill him now, or he'll retaliate against you." Cheng Siwen said from the side. The person he had called earlier had said the same thing—if he could use Jia Siqi's hand to deal with it, it would be ideal.

Jia Chenwen had previously said that he could help Jia Siqi seek revenge, but he couldn't kill anyone; that was his bottom line.

Because the Jia family would need Jia Siqi to carry on its legacy, if he had blood on his hands, it would be a ticking time bomb. Even if the incident could be hidden for now, no one could guarantee it would stay hidden forever.

Moreover, with Su Changfeng demonstrating immense wealth during the auction, he certainly had a capable family backing him. If he died on Heaven Island and his family thoroughly investigated the matter, the Jia family might get implicated.

"Cheng Siwen, you have no right to interfere in this matter. Get lost, or you'll end up like this trash." Jia Chenwen said to Cheng Siwen.

Cheng Siwen glanced at Su Changfeng; unless Su Changfeng was dead, he wouldn't rest easy. But seeing Jia Chenwen's hostile attitude, he knew if he didn't leave, he might truly not be able to.

"I'm only saying this for your sake." Cheng Siwen said, turning to leave.

After Cheng Siwen left, Jia Chenwen reminded Jia Siqi, "Don't forget your grandfather's words. You can do as you wish, but you cannot cause a death."

Jia Siqi really wanted to kill Su Changfeng, but he wouldn't do it for now—at least not before he found Tang Qiulu, suppressing the impulse for now.

"Do you think just because you want to die, I'll let you? I want you to witness how I play with that bitch Tang Qiulu. Do you really think you can hide somewhere where I'll be helpless? You've underestimated my power on Heaven Island." Jia Siqi said.

Su Changfeng was thrown into the Jia family's villa cellar, seriously injured, but this incident taught him a particularly profound lesson: never trust people you're not familiar with.

"Cheng Siwen, oh Cheng Siwen, this time you've truly taught me a particularly important lesson."

After Cheng Siwen left the villa, he didn't hurry to depart but got in his car and contacted Shen Lei.

When Shen Lei learned that Su Changfeng was beaten, he wasn't surprised; in his eyes, the incident was bound to end this way.

"So the useless man has been beaten; what's the big deal? It's no surprise. You don't need to report this to me; instead, think about how to ensure his death on Heaven Island." Shen Lei said.

"Jia Siqi is quite impulsive, but Jia Chenwen is more rational. Getting the Jia family to kill Su Changfeng won't be easy." Cheng Siwen said.

“If it’s difficult, then find another way. Start with Jia Siqi; he won’t necessarily inform Jia Chenwen if he kills Su Changfeng.” Shen Lei said.

“I understand; wait for the good news.” Cheng Siwen said, ending the call. Shen Lei wants Su Changfeng dead, and he desires the same; if Su Changfeng doesn’t die, he won’t find peace.

Su Changfeng didn’t return home all night; Tang Qiulu couldn’t sleep well. The next morning, she couldn’t help wanting to contact Su Changfeng but he had told her before leaving not to call him until he returned. This left Tang Qiulu frustrated.

During breakfast, Tang Qiulu mentioned this to Li Chen.

“Li Chen, do you know where Changfeng went? He hasn’t returned all night, and I’m worried something might have happened.” Tang Qiulu said.

Li Chen hadn’t slept well last night either, waiting for Su Changfeng to return. Hearing Tang Qiulu’s question, he said, “He might have gone to the Jia family; he’s probably in Jia Siqi’s hands now.”

Apart from this possibility, Li Chen couldn’t think of any other reason for Su Changfeng not returning all night.

“In Jia Siqi’s hands!” Tang Qiulu was stunned and then said, “What should we do now?”

Li Chen shook his head and said, “He probably anticipated this happening, which is why he arranged for us to stay at the inn. But I think Changfeng must have another plan, or he wouldn’t have gone.”

“But… but he hasn’t returned all night. If he had another plan, he should be back by now. Why hasn’t he returned at this time?” Tang Qiulu’s face turned pale as she worried about unexpected troubles.

“Should I try contacting him?” Li Chen said.

“Alright.”

Li Chen pulled out his phone and dialed Su Changfeng's number.

When the call connected, the voice on the other end wasn't Su Changfeng's; it was Jia Siqi.

"Beautiful, I bet you're terribly worried about him and will call yourself. If you want to see him, come to my house." Jia Siqi said.

Li Chen didn't respond but ended the call.

"What did he say on the phone?" Tang Qiulu eagerly asked.

"It was Jia Siqi who answered." Li Chen said.

Tang Qiulu's mind went blank; Su Changfeng's phone was with Jia Siqi, meaning Su Changfeng was in trouble, rendering Tang Qiulu unable to stay calm.

"Changfeng, I need to find Changfeng." Tang Qiulu suddenly stood up and headed outside the inn.

Seeing this, Li Chen quickly grabbed Tang Qiulu, saying, "Even if you go, it won't help. Changfeng placed you here to protect you. If you go to him now, you're walking into the lion's den. You might disrupt Changfeng's plan."

"Then what should we do now? Are we just going to watch?" Tang Qiulu cried anxiously.

Then, Li Chen's phone rang—the call was from Su Changfeng's phone. Li Chen quickly signaled Tang Qiulu to be silent.

Tang Qiulu held back her tears as Li Chen answered the call and put it on speaker.

“Beautiful woman, if you want to save your man, come to my house immediately. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee how I’ll treat him. He’s lying beside me right now like a dead dog. Do you want to hear his cries?”

After saying this, Jia Siqi started kicking and hitting Su Changfeng—the sounds of the assault could be heard, but Su Changfeng made no cries.

“Son of a monkey! The stubborn duck still won’t shout. Let’s see how tough you are.” Jia Siqi had intended to make Su Changfeng make some noise to worry Tang Qiulu into running over.

But what he hadn’t expected was that no matter how hard he hit, Su Changfeng could persist without making a sound.

“Bring me some toothpicks; I want to see how long this boy can hold up.”

Chapter 397: Seeking Help from Zhu Lie

"Beautiful woman, do you want to know what I’m going to do to your man in a moment? Let me tell you. There are toothpicks stuck between his fingernails right now, and I’ve got a hammer in my hand. What do you think I’m going to do next?" Jia Siqi said with a smile.

Tang Qiulu held her mouth tight, unable to imagine the scenes Jia Siqi described, tears instantly gushing out of her eyes.

The scalp-numbed Li Chen hurriedly hung up the phone, and then turned off his cell phone.

"Qiulu, he’s just trying to scare you, he definitely wouldn’t really do that." Li Chen said to Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu sobbed and said, "I must go save him, now only I can save Chang Feng."

Li Chen held tightly onto Tang Qiulu’s hand, not daring to let go, knowing with someone like Jia Siqi, even if Tang Qiulu went, she couldn’t possibly rescue Su Changfeng, and would put herself in danger too.

Before Su Changfeng left, he told him to take good care of Tang Qiulu, and if he let go, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Don’t rush, calm down first. If even you go, then there really won’t be any way to save Chang Feng. Think carefully, who can help us?" Li Chen said.

Who can help them?

Upon hearing this, the name Zhu Lie directly popped into Tang Qiulu’s mind, but Zhu Lie was still in Jiang City, even if they took a flight immediately, it wouldn’t be until tonight that he could arrive. Tang Qiulu feared Su Changfeng couldn’t hold on for that long.

"Zhu Lie, Zhu Lie can help him, but will it be too late?" Tang Qiulu said.

Li Chen was stunned. Although he was just an ordinary person in Jiang City, he had heard of the big name Zhu Lie. Su Changfeng knew Zhu Lie, what kind of strength did he have in Jiang City?

"It’s not too late, definitely not too late. Call him right now." Li Chen said.

Hearing this, Tang Qiulu took out her cell phone.

Zhu Lie resided in Charming, so famous that even the boss Zhu Lie was reluctant to get himself an apartment, thus he usually rested only after Charming closed. When Tang Qiulu called him, he was fast asleep.

"Sis-in-law, it’s still early, why not sleep a bit longer." Zhu Lie said, picking up the phone.

"Brother Lie, something happened to Chang Feng, can you help him?" Tang Qiulu said.

Zhu Lie immediately sat up, all sleepiness gone, and asked, "What happened?"

"We’re on Heaven Island now, come over first, I’ll explain everything once you’re here." Tang Qiulu said.

"Okay, sis-in-law, don’t go anywhere, don’t do anything rash until I get there." Zhu Lie said.

Afterwards, Zhu Lie contacted Dao Jiu, knowing that without this power house, things might not be resolved well.

Zhu Lie, Feng Bin, and Dao Jiu, the three met at the airport, coincidentally catching a flight to Heaven Island.

At this moment, in the wine cellar of the Jia family villa, Jia Siqi was furious that his calls couldn’t get through. He’d stuck toothpicks into all ten of Su Changfeng’s fingers, which kept bleeding.

"Trash, look at this bitch, she doesn’t even care if you’re alive or dead." Jia Siqi said to Su Changfeng.

As the saying goes, fingers are connected to the heart, and the pain from the fingers made Su Changfeng break into a cold sweat. This time not only taught him a lesson for trusting Cheng Siwen too much, but also for being too overconfident in himself.

He thought that even if Jia Siqi tried to trouble him, he’d have enough leverage to leave the villa, but he didn’t expect Jia Siqi to bring over 20 people to deal with him.

"Don’t let me survive, or you’ll regret it." Su Changfeng said, gritting his teeth.

Jia Siqi patted Su Changfeng’s face, sneering and saying, "Look at your pathetic state, dare to boast here. The real one to regret should be yourself."

"Beat him hard."

After leaving the wine cellar, Jia Siqi sat in the living room, all he could think about was Tang Qiulu's appearance. The more unattainable she is, the more he wants her, otherwise the unrest in his heart won't calm down. But for now, he hadn't heard any news from his people.

"Damn bitch, I don't believe you can hide on Heaven Island forever." Jia Siqi had already notified the airport staff to detain Tang Qiulu as soon as she appeared, so he wasn't worried about her leaving Heaven Island.

At this time, Jia Siqi's phone rang.

"Cheng Siwen, if you intend to apologize to me, then it's unnecessary." Jia Siqi said, picking up the phone.

"Million dollar hole? I want to meet you, it's about Tang Qiulu." Cheng Siwen said.

Hearing this, Jia Siqi became interested, saying, "Besides being rich, I've got plenty of time too. Where should we meet?"

"Your clubhouse, I'm already here." Cheng Siwen said.

Jia Siqi drove out. Before he could park the car properly, the clubhouse manager was already waiting beside him.

"Young Master Jia, what wind blows you here?" The clubhouse manager said very respectfully.

"Has there been any good stuff in here lately? Set me up with two right away, once I'm satisfied, I'll meet Cheng Siwen." Jia Siqi said.

"I'll arrange it for you right away."

Cheng Siwen waited in the private room for a long time, and then Jia Siqi appeared in complete clubhouse loungewear. It was evident he just finished his business before coming over.

"Cheng Siwen, if you dare to fool me, don’t think about walking out of here this time." Jia Siqi said arrogantly.

Previously Jia Chenwen advised him not to provoke Cheng Siwen, but now since Jia Chenwen and Cheng Siwen had fallen out, he need not worry about anything.

"I know where that woman is." Cheng Siwen said.

Jia Siqi raised an eyebrow and said, "Since you didn’t directly tell me, that means there are conditions. What do you want?"

"Su Changfeng dead." Cheng Siwen said.

Jia Siqi’s expression suddenly turned very serious, though he could torture Su Changfeng in many ways, Jia Chenwen definitely wouldn’t agree to have Su Changfeng killed, and Jia Siqi didn’t have the guts to do it.

Killing a woman with so many lives in her hands, it’s a losing business no matter how you look at it.

"Why do you insist on having that brat killed, do you have some kind of grudge with him?" Jia Siqi asked, puzzled.

"You don’t need to know. And I can tell you clearly, if you don’t kill him, you’ll be in great danger. If he revenges, it’ll be quite a trouble." Cheng Siwen said.

"Threaten me? You think I need to be afraid of him?" Jia Siqi said dispassionately.

"He can offer three billion to buy that ’Eternal’, do you think he’s just an ordinary rich second generation?" Cheng Siwen said.

Chapter 398: Throwing the Corpse into the Sea

He couldn’t be an ordinary person, and Jia Chenwen also expressed that it was precisely due to concerns in this regard that Su Changfeng couldn’t be killed easily.

"He is not ordinary. If I kill him, wouldn’t the trouble become bigger in the future?" Jia Siqi said.

"Have you forgotten where you live? You still have your yacht, and the sea has sharks to dispose of the body for you. Jia Siqi, the Young Master of the Jia family on Heaven Island, or do you lack even this bit of courage?" Cheng Siwen deliberately provoked.

Killing someone and dumping the body in the sea, once Su Changfeng’s body is in a shark’s belly, any attempts to investigate the matter would be futile.

Moreover, doing this could prevent Su Changfeng from coming back for revenge. It could be said to be a flawless plan.

Seeing Jia Siqi still hesitating, Cheng Siwen continued: "Young Master Jia, have you forgotten the scene at the auction where Su Changfeng made you lose face? Recently, many people on Heaven Island have been mocking you behind your back, saying you’re just a coward now, can’t even handle an anonymous person. Are you really a coward?"

Jia Siqi was stunned, then stood up angrily and cursed: "Cheng Siwen, do you believe that I’ll rip your mouth right now? How could I, Jia Siqi, be a coward?"

"If you’re not, then why don’t you have the guts to kill him?" Cheng Siwen laughed.

"Who said I lack the guts? Don’t worry, I’ll kill him!"

Cheng Siwen, having achieved his goal, stood up satisfied and left a business card saying: "Tang Qiulu is currently at the place on this card. Don’t forget what I told you, if he doesn’t die, your trouble will be immense in the future."

Looking at the card in his hand, Jia Siqi seemed to have obtained a treasure. His desire for Tang Qiulu had reached an obsessive level because he knew only Tang Qiulu could make Su Changfeng submit before him.

"So you're hiding in a guesthouse, no wonder we've had no news for so long, but now, you can't escape." Jia Siqi's face was full of a lewd smile, his eyes cold, he murmured: "Su Changfeng, this time you can't be so stubborn, right? Soon I'll bring her to you in person, let you watch as I have my way with her."

After leaving the club, Jia Siqi called a few people and drove to the guesthouse where Tang Qiulu was staying.

Tang Qiulu sat in the living room, feeling a bit dazed. Whenever she thought of how Jia Siqi mentioned torturing Su Changfeng during their call, she couldn't stay calm.

Fortunately, she realized that even if she went to the Jia family, she wouldn't be helpful and might even put herself in danger, so she had no plans to head to the Jia family; instead, she sat in the living room waiting for Zhu Lie and the others to arrive.

"Qiulu, have a sip of water first." Xu Weiwei said to Tang Qiulu. Tang Qiulu hadn't eaten breakfast or lunch, and Xu Weiwei feared her body might not hold up.

Tang Qiulu's face was a bit pale at the moment. She shook her head and replied: "Thank you, I know you're worried about me, but I really don't want to drink now."

With a look of helplessness, Xu Weiwei placed the water on the table, sat beside Tang Qiulu, and comforted her, saying: "Don't worry, Su Changfeng will definitely be fine. Once Zhu Lie arrives, they can rescue him."

Tang Qiulu nodded, saying firmly: "Yes, Brother Lie will definitely save him."

Seeing the worry on Tang Qiulu's face had not diminished one bit, it showed that her concern for Su Changfeng was quite genuine. Although Xu Weiwei had felt the deep bond between Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu over the past few days, she still found it oddly perplexing.

All of Jiang City knew that Su Changfeng had married into the Shen Family, and this incident had become a joke about the Shen Family. People said Tang Qiulu didn't care for Su Changfeng at all, that he had no status at home for over 3 years, and the two had never truly been a couple.

Before meeting them, Xu Tong always thought they were forced together, that there was absolutely no emotion between them, maybe even mutual resentment.

But now what she saw was the two of them appearing as a very intimate couple, and their bond seemed deeper than ordinary relationships, leaving her particularly confused.

"Qiulu, can I ask you something?" Xu Weiwei couldn't help but ask.

"You're probably wondering why my relationship with Su Changfeng isn't bad like others say, like enemies, right?" Tang Qiulu said.

"That's right," Xu Weiwei said candidly: "Over the past 3 years, I've heard quite a bit about you two. I've heard that you don't like Su Changfeng at all, but from what I see, your feelings for him aren't fake, because pretending simply wouldn't look like this."

Tang Qiulu recalled three years ago, the first time Su Changfeng appeared at the Shen Family, and when she learned that Su Changfeng was marrying into their family, she was utterly despairing.

It was because this suddenly appeared loser was suddenly going to become her man, and at the time she didn't even know Su Changfeng's name, her heart was utterly broken, but she had no way to refuse.

From Su Changfeng's appearance at the Shen Family to the wedding date being set, it took less than 3 days, completely altering the course of Tang Qiulu's life.

Back then, she genuinely disliked Su Changfeng because without Su Changfeng, she could have had different choices in life and could have married some wealthy person to improve her family's situation.

That was until the first time Tang Qiulu noticed Su Changfeng would quietly follow her at a distance when she went running in the morning, protecting her. He seemed like an angel at the time, not whispering sweet words, but using actions to show his care.

And he did the same when she went to and from work. Of course, back then Tang Qiulu didn't face the changes in her feelings directly but instead found more reasons to dislike Su Changfeng.

The incident she remembered most vividly was when she casually mentioned a dish she liked, and that evening, when she got home, Su Changfeng had cooked that dish for her by himself.

Tang Qiulu had once mentioned long ago that even if you raised a dog for three years, you'd feel something for it, not to mention a person like Su Changfeng who kept silently giving.

Over the past three years, Su Changfeng had never complained, even when Sun Mei scolded him, he still wore a smile, willing to endure all the humiliation for Tang Qiulu.

Ridiculed and mocked by the Shen family, he seemed unfazed. Those people thought he was a coward, but his true identity was something those who mocked him could never compare to.

Tang Qiulu knew that Su Changfeng was not an ordinary man, but he endured so much humiliation, all for her.

Why wouldn't she love a man like that?

Chapter 399: It's All Su Changfeng's Doing

When Tang Qiulu told Xu Weiwei about these things, Xu Weiwei's eyes glistened with tears. The relationship between Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu has been especially arduous, particularly with Su Changfeng's silent dedication over the years, which is deeply moving.

From these seemingly plain words alone, Xu Weiwei could feel the humiliation Su Changfeng had endured at the Shen Family for three years; he managed to endure it all, something not everyone can achieve.

But this also proved how deeply Su Changfeng loved Tang Qiulu.

"Everyone in Jiang City says Su Changfeng is a coward, but he stayed at the Shen Family to protect you," Xu Weiwei said.

Tang Qiulu nodded repeatedly, saying, "I feel especially sorry for Chang Feng. If I had realized sooner, he wouldn't have had to suffer this humiliation."

"It's never too late for change. You love him now, which means his efforts have paid off. He should be really happy now," Xu Weiwei said.

Nowadays, society is full of men who deceive and toy with women's emotions. Having a man who loves you so deeply is undoubtedly every woman's dream, making Xu Weiwei deeply envious.

"Do you know the Piano Prince?" Tang Qiulu suddenly said.

Xu Weiwei looked at Tang Qiulu with some confusion, unable to understand why she was asking this now.

Although the Piano Prince appeared only once initially, his influence on the internet was undeniable. Even up to today, many people are still talking about him, hoping he will appear again. As a fan of the Little Prince, how could Xu Weiwei have not heard of the Little Prince?

"Of course, I know. I'm one of his fans, but he only appeared that one time. I'm not sure if I can ever meet him again," Xu Weiwei said with a face full of regret.

The legendary silhouette was already deeply etched in her mind, but if it wasn't a publicity stunt by some entertainment company, then it would be unlikely to see him again.

"You've met him before, and not just once," Tang Qiulu said with a face brimming with happiness.

"Really?" Xu Weiwei looked at Tang Qiulu with some confusion, saying, "Where did I meet..."

Saying this, Xu Weiwei suddenly froze, her disbelief turning to shock. She exclaimed, "Are you saying Su Changfeng is the Little Prince!"

"Exactly." Tang Qiulu nodded.

Xu Weiwei's eyes widened, covering her mouth tightly, showing an incredulous expression.

The Little Prince turned out to be Su Changfeng!

The person who stirred up all of Jiang City was the infamous coward of the city, who could have linked the two together?

"Do you still remember that matter at the Yunding Restaurant?" Tang Qiulu continued.

Xu Weiwei felt a sense of foreboding, her voice trembling slightly as she spoke: "Of course, I remember. That day was your third anniversary, and many people knew of it, comparing it to the time you two got married, mocking you both."

"In fact, that was also a surprise Chang Feng prepared for me." Tang Qiulu's eyes glistened with tears once again. Looking back, Su Changfeng has done so much for her, yet she has never done anything for him, intensifying her guilt.

Xu Weiwei was at a loss for words to express her shock. The Little Prince was Su Changfeng himself, and the night that shook Jiang City and made all the women envy Tang Qiulu at the Yunding Restaurant was Su Changfeng's doing.

Everyone in Jiang City said that Su Changfeng ruined Tang Qiulu's happiness after he joined her family, but no one could imagine that Tang Qiulu was already the happiest woman in the world, envied by many.

If those onlookers that night knew the truth, who knows what they would think?

"After the incident at Yunding Restaurant became public, many people ridiculed you and Su Changfeng. Some even said it was arranged to coincide with your anniversary. But little did they know that you and Su Changfeng were the stars of that night. If those who laughed at you knew, they'd definitely be envious," Xu Weiwei said with a wry smile because she was one of those people watching the show, thus representing most people's sentiments.

"He doesn't care what others think, and I don't mind either," Tang Qiulu said.

"But your husband is an excellent man, don't you ever think of telling others?" Xu Weiwei asked in confusion.

If she were Tang Qiulu, she'd want Su Changfeng to play the piano every day while she stood silently beside him, basking in the envy of those around.

Tang Qiulu shook her head. Su Changfeng hasn't revealed his true identity, leading Tang Qiulu to believe he has something to do and must keep his identity hidden, hence she doesn't intend to publicize what Su Changfeng has done.

"I'm worried someone might try to take him away from me," Tang Qiulu said.

Xu Weiwei nodded; this was true. Who knows how many rich young women are looking for Su Changfeng? If they knew the deeds he had done, the Shen Family might be besieged by them.

At that moment, Li Chen suddenly rushed into the living room with an urgent face, saying to Tang Qiulu: "Tang Qiulu, hurry and hide in the room."

Tang Qiulu quickly stood up and asked, "What's going on?"

"Jia Siqi is here," Li Chen said through gritted teeth. It was unexpected that he found this place remote enough, yet Jia Siqi came so quickly.

Tang Qiulu’s face changed. Just as she was about to leave, she heard Jia Siqi’s voice: "Where do you think you can hide now?"

Li Chen stood in front of Tang Qiulu, protecting her, looking warily at Jia Siqi, and said: "Jia Siqi, what do you want? As a man, do you plan to trouble a woman?"

Jia Siqi looked at Li Chen disdainfully: "Who the heck are you to meddle in my business? Are you tired of living?"

Li Chen was so scared that he felt his limbs go weak. After all, he was just an ordinary person, no match for Jia Siqi, a wealthy scion, and Jia Siqi had brought a few men with him. If they laid a hand on him, he’d be helpless.

"I... I’m just..."

Chapter 400: Tang Qiulu Was Captured

"You’re nothing but an idiot, look at you, can’t even speak properly out of fear. Get out of my sight now! Or my brothers here will give you a taste of their fists." Jia Siqi sneered coldly, he was a regular here, no one on Heaven Island wouldn’t look terrified upon seeing him.

Li Chen stood in front of Tang Qiulu, showing no intention of stepping aside. This was what Su Changfeng asked him to do, and it was also his chance to change his life. He’s already opposed Jia Siqi, so he has to endure this.

"As long as... as long as I can still stand, don’t even think about touching Tang Qiulu." Li Chen said bravely.

Jia Siqi couldn’t help but laugh hearing that, is this guy an idiot? Making him unable to stand is no big deal.

"Since you don’t know your place, let me fulfill your wish." Jia Siqi said, waving his hand.

His few underlings started surrounding Li Chen.

Li Chen was so scared his face lost all color. After graduating, he hadn't fought with anyone, and even the fights he had in school were more like playing around, not seriously hurting anyone.

But he wasn't stupid, he knew that Jia Siqi's men wouldn't be like school fights; he might lose his life here.

"You're such a useless fool, we don't all have to gang up on you. Pick one of us." These guys said disdainfully in front of Li Chen.

Looking at these big guys, Li Chen had no confidence in beating any of them.

"I... I'll call the police." Li Chen said.

One of them punched Li Chen in the face, mocking, "Did your brain get squashed by a door or something?"

Li Chen felt immense pain on his face, which immediately swelled up. The disparity in strength was so great that he didn't dare fight back in this overwhelming battle.

Nonetheless, he still stood in front of Tang Qiulu.

"Jia Siqi, don't be too arrogant." Li Chen said.

"I've been arrogant since birth, haven't you heard about me, Jia Siqi? Stop playing around, beat him up real good." Jia Siqi said.

Following Jia Siqi's word, his men didn't waste time with Li Chen anymore and started beating him viciously.

Li Chen felt he was enduring inhuman torture and pain, being beaten this badly for the first time.

Tang Qiulu heard Li Chen’s screams and shouted at Jia Siqi, "Get your men to stop, what are you trying to do?"

Jia Siqi was a spoiled rich kid, and he often used special methods to deal with rivals on Heaven Island. He pretended not to hear pleas for mercy or compromise.

"Why are you anxious? This kid wants to play hero, so I’ll satisfy his wish and let him see his true worth." Jia Siqi said proudly.

Tang Qiulu listened to Li Chen’s agonizing screams getting weaker and tried to push Jia Siqi’s underlings away, but how could a weak woman possibly move these huge guys?

When Li Chen was on the verge of passing out, Jia Siqi said, "That’s enough, weaklings like him don’t last long; it wouldn’t be good to cause a death."

His men stopped at his words, and Jia Siqi walked up to Li Chen, smiling, "Before you play hero next time, realize your level first. With trash like you, you’re not even worthy to shine my shoes, and you dare oppose me!"

Li Chen was beaten black and blue, entirely unable to stand.

"Jia Siqi, you’ll regret this," Li Chen said weakly.

Jia Siqi kicked Li Chen’s head, spat on him, and cursed, "Trash, make me regret it? Stand up now and show me!"

Li Chen blacked out and lost consciousness.

Jia Siqi ignored Li Chen, turned to survey Tang Qiulu, "Really you’re a gem, even if you’ve been touched before. But to show your man what it’s like to cross me, Jia Siqi, I wouldn’t mind taking you right here."

Hearing this, Tang Qiulu panicked, saying cautiously, "What do you plan to do?"

"What do I plan to do? We're adults, you surely understand my words. Your husband crossed me, and this is the price he must pay. I want him to see clearly how I play with you." Jia Siqi sneered.

Then Jia Siqi took out his phone, "Before that, let me give your man a surprise."

He connected a video call, and Su Changfeng, bloodied, appeared on the screen. Seeing this, Tang Qiulu's tears instantly streamed down.

"Chang Feng!"

Su Changfeng heard the familiar voice and looked up. When he saw Tang Qiulu through the phone held by Jia Siqi's minion, he felt immense heartache.

This can't be!

Why did Jia Siqi find Tang Qiulu so quickly?

"Su Changfeng, your woman is right by me. Make a decision for me, how should I play her? Should I teach her first here, or in front of you, see how she struggles?" Jia Siqi said proudly, treating Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu as mere pawns he could toy with.

"Jia Siqi, dare touch her, and I'll kill you!" Su Changfeng roared vehemently.

Jia Siqi shook his head and laughed, "You fool, look at yourself, like that would join you want to kill me? Did a donkey kick your brain?"

"Let her go, I'll do whatever you want!" Su Changfeng urgently said, willing to endure anything if it meant Tang Qiulu wouldn't be harmed.

"Otherwise, have her submit honestly to me; that way, I won't have to trouble myself, or else if I unintentionally hurt her, that's not good!" Jia Siqi said.

Su Changfeng's eyes burned with rage and murderous intent. Ignoring his pain, he forced himself to stand and knelt with a thunk in front of the phone.

"Jia Siqi, I'm begging you, spare her." Su Changfeng lowered his head, pleading.

Tang Qiulu watched this, shaking her head continuously, Su Changfeng knelt down, how could he kneel?

"Chang Feng, stand up, why are you kneeling to such trash!" Tang Qiulu's tears wouldn't stop, her heart ached like needles pricking her.

At Jiuwu Square, when facing the powerful Zhou Chaohai and his group, Su Changfeng didn't compromise, instead making them kneel, shocking everyone in Jiang City.