The City 401

Chapter 401: Zhu Lie and several others arrive

Su Changfeng's knees, even the heavens and earth could not make him kneel, but at this moment, he knelt before Jia Siqi. Such humiliation should never appear on Su Changfeng's body, but for Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng had no choice but to do so.

"Haha~!" Jia Siqi laughed heartily. Despite the previous tortures he applied, Su Changfeng never bowed his head, but Tang Qiulu could make him compromise. This made Jia Siqi feel gratified, he said, "Su Changfeng, weren't you very tough before? Why aren't you tough now? Kneel down and kowtow to me a few times, and I'll think about whether to release her."

Without any hesitation, Su Changfeng directly kowtowed forcefully, a loud bang.

"Jia Siqi, as long as you're willing to release her, even if my head becomes bloody, I won't object. This time, you won; you're the true winner, I lost," Su Changfeng said.

Jia Siqi deliberately handed the phone to Tang Qiulu, saying, "Look how pathetic he is now. He's kneeling down and admitting fault to me. What do you need a useless man like him for? Just follow me, I can give you the life you want, what do you think?"

Tang Qiulu's heart ached so much her breathing became uneven. All her attention was focused on Su Changfeng at the moment; she couldn't hear Jia Siqi's words, looking like a rain-drenched pear blossom, she said, "Get up, quickly get up, I don't want you to kneel to such a scumbag."

Hearing Tang Qiulu's words, Su Changfeng clenched his fists, looking particularly anguished, but still didn't stop kowtowing.

Jia Siqi suddenly grabbed Tang Qiulu's hair, viciously saying, "You bitch, you need to tell him now, you're my woman, Jia Siqi's woman."

Tang Qiulu shook her head, tears streaming down her face, saying, "I am Su Changfeng's wife, in this life, and the next."

"Your love is deep, huh? Let’s see where your love will get you." Jia Siqi maliciously slapped Tang Qiulu, then said, "Is that what you said? Then I’ll take you back and play with you in front of him, he can only watch helplessly, doing nothing."

After packing up the phone, Jia Siqi’s henchmen forcibly took Tang Qiulu away, swaggering out with the group.

Xu Weiwei sat powerless on the ground; since Jia Siqi entered, she hadn’t uttered a single word. Xu Weiwei knew she couldn’t help at all, and only after Jia Siqi left did she muster the courage to approach Li Chen.

"Brother Chen, Brother Chen, wake up quickly." Xu Weiwei said frantically, unsure what to do, and could only keep shaking Li Chen.

Once Li Chen regained clarity, he asked, "Where’s Qiulu? Where is she?"

"She was taken by Jia Siqi," Xu Weiwei said.

Li Chen’s face turned despairing. In the end, he hadn’t protected Tang Qiulu, failing Su Changfeng’s task.

"Brother Chen, what should we do now?" Xu Weiwei asked.

Li Chen, supported by Xu Weiwei, struggled to sit up, saying, "All we can do now is wait for Zhu Lie. Only when he arrives can he sort this out. We hope time is enough; can’t let Jia Siqi succeed, otherwise... otherwise..."

Li Chen stopped talking, unable to imagine what would happen if it truly occurred.

Heaven Island Airport.

Three people, carrying nothing, hurried out of the airport and hailed a taxi.

"Driver, go to this address." Zhu Lie, in the front passenger seat, showed the driver the location sent by Tang Qiulu on his phone.

"Here's 500, don't take detours. We have an urgent matter, get us there as fast as possible." Zhu Lie handed over five big notes.

The driver initially wanted to trick them, but with 500 in hand already, had no need to. He said with a smile, "No worries, I'll take the shortest route and get you there quickly."

Upon arriving at the lodge, Zhu Lie attempted to contact Tang Qiulu, but no one answered, causing unease within him.

"What now? No one answers Tang Qiulu's phone." Zhu Lie asked anxiously.

"We'll go in first to check things out." Dao Jiu led the way into the lodge.

Dao Jiu's approach was straightforward; as he reached the lodge's door, instead of knocking, he kicked it open.

Li Chen and Xu Weiwei, sitting in the living room, trembled with fear. When Li Chen saw Dao Jiu, his heart skipped a beat, mistakenly thinking Jia Siqi's henchmen had returned, but seeing Zhu Lie, he exhaled heavily.

"Boss Zhu, you're finally here," Li Chen said.

Zhu Lie brushed off Li Chen's identity, simply asking, "Where's Tang Qiulu?"

"Taken by Jia Siqi, you must head to Jia Siqi's house quickly, or you'll miss the chance," Li Chen said.

Zhu Lie wasn't familiar with the Jia family's status on Heaven Island, but no matter who they were, even if it meant overturning Heaven Island, he'd rescue Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu.

"Jia Chenwen?" Dao Jiu asked.

"Jia Siqi is Jia Chenwen’s grandson," Li Chen explained.

Zhu Lie looked at Dao Jiu; since he could name Jia Chenwen, maybe he knew the Jia family, so he asked, "Who’s Jia Chenwen?"

Dao Jiu sneered, "You and Feng Bin go to the Jia family, I’ll find this old guy, Jia Chenwen."

The three split into two groups to set off.

Zhu Lie and Feng Bin headed to the Jia family, while Dao Jiu went to the Jia Group.

"Brother Chen, can they really rescue Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng?" Xu Weiwei asked anxiously.

Li Chen shook his head; this was Heaven Island, and he didn’t know Zhu Lie’s strength, but they had to place their hopes on Zhu Lie and the others. No one else could help.

"Let’s hope they can; I don’t want to see them hurt," Li Chen said.

"Now they’re truly together, Tang Qiulu must not fall into Jia Siqi’s..."

Jia Group.

In the office, Jia Chenwen was reviewing documents when his tall secretary entered without knocking.

"Don’t you know how to knock? Pack your things and get out," Jia Chenwen said.

"Chairman, there's someone outside requesting to see you. Our security can't hold him back." The secretary entered with a panicked face.

Not happy to hear it, Jia Chenwen said, "Someone dares to cause trouble at my Jia Group? Call more security, teach him a lesson, and throw him out."

Just as Jia Chenwen finished speaking, a voice came from the door: "Jia Chenwen, it's been years, you've grown bold lately, huh? Do you think your group's trash can compete with me?"

Chapter 402: Killing God Dao Jiu

Upon hearing this person's voice, Jia Chenwen trembled all over, as if struck by lightning.

With a face full of disbelief, he raised his head, and upon seeing Dao Jiu, his face immediately turned incomparably pale, and his hands began to tremble slightly as he said to his secretary, "There's nothing more for you to do here, you can leave."

The secretary noticed the change in Jia Chenwen's complexion and looked at Dao Jiu with some confusion, wondering who this fierce-looking, big man was.

"You... why have you come?" Jia Chenwen stood up, trembling uncontrollably.

Because he knew who the person before him was. Five years ago, he was meant to die at Dao Jiu's hands, but Dao Jiu spared his life at that time.

In a small town in M Country, on a night full of slaughter, corpses were strewn everywhere. It was only because Dao Jiu saw he was a fellow Chinese that he spared him once.

In the past five years, Jia Chenwen would have nightmares during his sleep, and the scenes in the dreams were of that time. In his eyes, Dao Jiu was like a demon who killed without batting an eye.

"Why have I come? Don't you know your grandson has captured my boss? Though I didn't expect that I would meet you here." Dao Jiu said.

A thunderclap sounded in Jia Chenwen’s mind; Jia Siqi had captured Dao Jiu’s boss, this demon’s boss!

"No, this is impossible, there must be some misunderstanding here." Jia Chenwen said hurriedly.

He understood the consequences of offending Dao Jiu. Even though he didn’t know Dao Jiu’s true identity, he knew that on that night five years ago, he didn’t know how many people were killed. He was an exceptionally frightening demon. If what Dao Jiu said were true, even if the Jia family were wiped out, Jia Chenwen wouldn’t have any doubts.

"My boss is called Su Changfeng." Dao Jiu said.

"Su Changfeng!" Jia Chenwen’s face turned extremely pale; Su Changfeng was actually Dao Jiu’s boss.

Jia Chenwen was about to suffocate; someone he looked down upon unexpectedly possessed such a terrifying identity.

Just now, Jia Siqi had contacted him to say that he had captured Su Changfeng’s woman and that Su Changfeng had even kowtowed to him. Jia Chenwen had listened with great pride, but Dao Jiu’s words were like a cold bucket of water poured onto his head, making him feel as though he had fallen into an ice cellar.

Jia family villa.

When Jia Siqi captured Tang Qiulu and brought her to the wine cellar, Tang Qiulu completely collapsed. Su Changfeng, covered in blood, lay prone on the ground. Though the blood on his hands had coagulated, his injuries were visible to the naked eye.

Tang Qiulu’s heart ached so much she couldn’t breathe. It was the first time she felt such heart-wrenching pain, as if someone was stabbing her heart with a knife, one thrust after another.

"Chang Feng, how are you feeling now?" Tang Qiulu squatted beside Su Changfeng, crying as she asked.

Su Changfeng looked at Tang Qiulu, struggling to pull out a smile and replied, "It’s fine, just some small injuries."

Tang Qiulu’s eyes turned red. She knew Su Changfeng didn’t want her to worry so much, which was why he said this. Even at this moment, Su Changfeng was still considering her.

"I’m sorry Qiulu, I didn’t protect you well." Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu shook her head repeatedly, saying, "This isn’t your fault, it should be mine. If it weren’t for my wanting to come to Heaven Island, none of this would have happened."

"Silly girl, it’s not your fault; it’s only my lack of strength. I previously said I would protect you well and never let anyone hurt you again, but looking at the situation now, I couldn’t do it." Su Changfeng said.

"You’ve done more than enough, and you’re amazing. In my heart, you’re the most incredible in the world. I don’t believe you’re suffering all that pain for me." Tang Qiulu said.

Jia Siqi looked at the ill-fated pair of lovers before him and mocked them: "If you two want to say something, say it now, otherwise you might not have the chance later. Su Changfeng, you ought to regret provoking me, right? Heaven Island is my territory, Jia Siqi’s territory. Before opposing me, didn’t you weigh out your capabilities?"

Tang Qiulu turned around and knelt to Jia Siqi, saying, "I beg you, let him go. If you agree to let him go, you can do anything you want."

"Qiulu, don’t say that, it’s got nothing to do with you." Su Changfeng urgently said.

Jia Siqi sighed looking at Tang Qiulu’s pitiful appearance: "I’m not a clueless person who doesn’t know how to cherish beauty. If you really do what I say, I might consider it."

"What do you want me to do?" Tang Qiulu asked coldly; over the past three years, Su Changfeng had done enough for her, and this time she needed to do something for Su Changfeng.

"Firstly, take off your clothes." Jia Siqi said with a lewd smile.

Tang Qiulu shivered and slowly raised her hand.

Su Changfeng saw the current situation and said in panic: "No, don't do it, Qiulu, you can't do that."

Tang Qiulu turned and smiled at Su Changfeng, saying: "You've done so much for me, this time it's my turn to do something for you. If I can save your life, I'm willing to give up anything."

Tang Qiulu's eyes were filled with panic as he said: "Even if you do this, Jia Siqi won't let me go. Please don't do this, I beg you, Qiulu, I beg you!"

To Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu was one of the most important people in his life, and he couldn't watch Tang Qiulu fall into Jia Siqi's hands.

However, given his current state, he couldn't even stand, let alone stop Tang Qiulu.

"Su Changfeng, you shut the hell up, what a moving love story. She's willing to do this for you, deep down you should be happy; once I've had my fun, I might let you go." Jia Siqi said with a vile grin.

"Jia Siqi, I'll kill you!" Su Changfeng growled through clenched teeth.

"Kill me?" Jia Siqi's expression turned cold as he stepped up to Su Changfeng and kicked him in the waist, disdainfully saying, "Look at your condition; what right do you have to kill me, trash who can't even stand?"

Su Changfeng used all his strength to try and stand up; he was already numb from pain, but the powerful will inside him couldn't support him in fighting against Jia Siqi's men.

When he was kicked to the ground again, his face was filled with despair; this time, he truly had no way out.

"Don’t waste my time, now you just stay there and watch how this slut flaunts herself." Having finished speaking, Jia Siqi looked at Tang Qiulu and threatened, "Why are you still standing there foolishly? Want to watch him get beaten?"

Tang Qiulu, crying, closed her eyes and slowly undid her jacket.

Her fair skin gradually became exposed, and a fire instantly ignited in Jia Siqi’s heart.

Chapter 403: Arrive Just in Time

“I didn’t expect that even though you’ve been played by others, you’re still so attractive, but it’s a pity you’re with such a useless man. If you had met me first, this guy wouldn’t have had the chance.” Jia Siqi said.

“No, Qiulu, don’t do it, I beg you. Even if I’m beaten to death by him, I can’t bear to watch you being humiliated by this bastard.” Su Changfeng lay on the ground in despair, tears of blood streaming down his face.

At this moment, one of Jia Siqi’s lackeys suddenly came in and said to Jia Siqi: “Young Master Jia, two guys have broken in and want to see you.”

Being disturbed at this critical moment, Jia Siqi said impatiently, “No matter who they are, beat them up and throw them out, don’t bother me.”

The lackey glanced at Tang Qiulu, knowing Jia Siqi was having fun, but the two intruders didn’t look like ordinary people. Beating them up for no reason might be trouble if they have powerful backgrounds.

“Young Master Jia, those two don’t look like ordinary people. Why don’t you take a look first?” the lackey asked.

Jia Siqi gave Tang Qiulu a yearning look. The person was already here; it could wait.

“I’ll give you two some time to talk. I’ll be back shortly.” Jia Siqi left the wine cellar.

Tang Qiulu quickly ran over to Su Changfeng and said, “I contacted Zhu Lie earlier, so I think the visitors are him.”

Su Changfeng shook his head. If this were Jiang City, Zhu Lie could easily resolve the issue, but this was Heaven Island, where Zhu Lie had no influence, and even if he came, he couldn’t help.

“How did Jia Siqi know where you were, and what about Li Chen?” Su Changfeng asked.

“When Jia Siqi took me, Li Chen was already knocked unconscious by Jia Siqi’s men.” Tang Qiulu replied.

If Li Chen was beaten, it means he didn’t betray them. But besides Li Chen, no one else knew their location, right?

“Qiulu, I understand you want to save me, but if you agree to Jia Siqi, saving me would be meaningless. Don’t do anything foolish and let me watch you get… get humiliated, just let me die.” Su Changfeng said painfully.

Tang Qiulu said nothing. She knew what would happen, but to her, she’d do anything to save Su Changfeng.

In the living room, Jia Siqi saw Zhu Lie and Feng Bin, people he hadn’t met before. They didn’t seem like ordinary people, but they weren’t big shots on Heaven Island, as he knew all the powerful figures there.

“Who are you, and why are you here to see me?” Lu asked.

“Release Su Changfeng now, and you might still have a chance to live.” Zhu Lie said grimly.

Jia Siqi laughed at them and said, “So you’re here for that trash Su Changfeng? But it’s useless. Just two more pieces of trash. What waves can you stir up?”

“Do you even know who Su Changfeng is!” Zhu Lie said.

“What does it matter to me who he is? This is my territory, and not even the Jade Emperor can defy me here. What is he? If you have no other business, leave at once. Don’t waste my time, or you won’t leave either.” Jia Siqi said with disdain.

“Jia Siqi, take heed; once you hit a wall, it’ll be too late to turn back.” Feng Bin said.

“You idiots, I’m done fooling around. Get them both out and beat them up before throwing them out.” Jia Siqi impatiently told his lackeys, as Tang Qiulu had already agreed, and he had no time to waste with them.

A few lackeys advanced towards Zhu Lie and Feng Bin.

Just then, the villa’s front door suddenly opened, and Jia Chenwen hurriedly came in, followed by Dao Jiu.

“Dad, these two idiots came out of nowhere and demanded I release Su Changfeng. I was just about to have them thrown out.” Jia Siqi said with a laugh to Jia Chenwen.

At this moment, Jia Chenwen felt as if he were standing on the edge of a cliff, not knowing when he might fall. He deeply regretted intervening; had he not, it wouldn’t have turned out this way.

“Where’s Su Changfeng?” Jia Chenwen asked Jia Siqi.

“Don’t worry, grandpa. He’s been beaten badly, but I’ve left him with half a life. He won’t die.”

As soon as Jia Siqi finished, Jia Chenwen slapped him across the face, leaving Jia Siqi dumbfounded.

“Grandpa, what are you doing?”

Jia Chenwen was trembling in fear; if Su Changfeng was only half-alive, their Jia family could be wiped out!

How deeply Jia Chenwen regretted it, only he knew.

He wished this were just a nightmare and it hadn't happened, but it was merely wishful thinking.

"Release Su Changfeng immediately." Dao Jiu said.

Hearing Dao Jiu, Jia Siqi looked at him scornfully, saying coldly, "Who the hell are you? You think you can command me?"

At these words, Jia Chenwen shook violently again. Speaking to Dao Jiu with such an attitude was suicidal, wasn't it?

"Nonsense, shut your mouth, bring Su Changfeng out fast." Jia Chenwen reprimanded.

"Ye Yi, did you eat something unclean?" Jia Siqi asked perplexed, as Jia Chenwen seemed like a different person, leaving him puzzled.

Jia Chenwen took a breath and quietly said, "Do you remember what I told you about the incident in M Country?"

Jia Siqi knew about it, but he always thought Jia Chenwen was exaggerating. How could anyone be so powerful, leaving a road of corpses, something one person couldn't achieve!

"Grandpa, I never took what you said seriously. I knew you were just trying to scare me." Jia Siqi said casually.

Seeing Jia Siqi's oblivious demeanor, Jia Chenwen realized how arrogant his grandson was. Yet if he continued, even if Dao Jiu spared him now, someone else might kill him later.

Being too arrogant always leads to severe consequences. As the saying goes, those who often walk by the river will inevitably get wet. This time, Jia Siqi might fall into the river completely!

“You think I was joking. The person is standing before you now. If you want to live, have Su Changfeng brought out immediately!” Jia Chenwen said grimly.

“What!” Jia Siqi looked at Jia Chenwen in shock, then at Dao Jiu. That person was him?

Chapter 404: Threatening Dao Jiu

“Hurry up, bring the person over first, I’ll think of a way to handle the rest,” Jia Chenwen hurriedly said.

Jia Siqi was a bit scared. Looking at Jia Chenwen’s demeanor, it was clear he wasn’t joking. If that “Killing God” was really here, and moreover here for Su Changfeng, he couldn’t imagine what his fate would be!

Swallowing instinctively, Jia Siqi hurriedly headed towards the wine cellar.

At this moment, Zhu Lie frowned. Although he didn’t look directly at Dao Jiu, he was watching him with the corner of his eye.

He and Feng Bin were almost driven away, but when Dao Jiu arrived, he directly turned the whole situation around. And looking at Jia Chenwen, he was clearly very afraid of Dao Jiu.

After entering the villa, Jia Chenwen’s body was trembling constantly. Such fear definitely couldn’t have happened in a short time; obviously, he had some traumatic experience related to Dao Jiu.

Earlier, Zhu Lie had thought Dao Jiu was not simple, but because of Su Changfeng’s trust, he hadn’t investigated Dao Jiu’s identity. However, his influence on Heaven Island was significant, forcing Zhu Lie to be more cautious.

When Jia Siqi returned to the wine cellar, Su Changfeng, upon seeing him, gritted his teeth and said, “Let her go, and I’ll be at your disposal!”

Tang Qiulu stood in front of Su Changfeng and said, “Stop hurting him, I’ve already agreed to your terms.”

Seeing their actions at this moment, Jia Siqi did not show a mocking or sneering expression; instead, his face remained grave, recalling the stories Jia Chenwen told him.

Such a massacre scene, merely listening to Jia Chenwen’s description back then, made Jia Siqi feel as if he was on-site, and Jia Chenwen also told him that if one offended this “Killing God,” the only fate was death.

Looking at Su Changfeng covered in wounds, Jia Siqi seemed to foresee his own fate, and he certainly didn’t want to die now.

“Take them away,” Jia Siqi instructed his subordinates.

Su Changfeng was slightly puzzled, seeing Jia Chenwen’s attitude soften. Could it be that Zhu Lie had other connections on Heaven Island to subdue Jia Siqi? If that were the case, it would be unexpected, as Su Changfeng thought Zhu Lie’s presence would be of no use.

When Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu entered the living room, Zhu Lie and the other three saw Su Changfeng’s current condition and almost lost control, but fortunately, Tang Qiulu was unharmed. Zhu Lie knew the meaning of Su Changfeng’s reverse scale, letting Tang Qiulu off without a scratch meant Su Changfeng’s fury would be contained to some extent.

“Chang Feng, how are you feeling?”

“Brother Changfeng!”

“Brother Changfeng!”

When Dao Jiu called out “Brother Changfeng,” Jia Chenwen’s face turned even paler, realizing that Su Changfeng was indeed Dao Jiu’s elder. Offending and even torturing the elder of this “Killing God,” Jia Chenwen’s legs went weak and he almost couldn’t stand.

Zhu Lie first went towards Su Changfeng. His injuries were too severe, especially with a toothpick stuck in his finger, which made one's scalp tingle, and he needed to get to a hospital immediately.

At this time, Jia Siqi reacted very emotionally, shouting, "Don't come any closer, or I'll kill him!"

After speaking, Jia Siqi pressed a dagger with a cold glint against Su Changfeng's neck.

Jia Chenwen was stunned, his heart almost seized with fear. He hurriedly shouted, "Jia Siqi, you bastard, let him go now!"

"Grandfather, even if I let him go now, what good would that do?" Jia Chenwen fiercely said, "Even if I let them go, will they spare me? Do you really think that releasing them now will settle everything?!"

Jia Chenwen certainly didn't believe that releasing Su Changfeng would resolve the matter, which is why he had mentioned earlier that he would think of a way to handle it.

However, Jia Siqi's actions at this moment were clearly unwise. Using Su Changfeng as leverage would only anger Dao Jiu further and corner the entire Jia family.

"Let them go, Grandfather will try to handle this," Jia Chenwen said.

Jia Siqi shook his head and threatened Dao Jiu, saying, "If you don't want him dead, then stay where you are. I know you're formidable, but if you don't agree to my terms, I'll kill him right now."

Dao Jiu asked, "What are your terms?"

"I want to leave here safely, and once I'm assured of my safety, I'll release him," Jia Siqi said.

At present, trying to escape was his only concern, as long as he remained alive, even if it couldn't be on Heaven Island.

Dao Jiu's face was cold. Now that things had reached this point, there was no way he would forgive Jia Siqi.

"If you're capable, then kill him!" Dao Jiu said as he walked towards Jia Siqi.

Jia Siqi's hand holding the dagger began to tremble, his face panicked as he shouted, "Don't come any closer, don't you understand what I'm saying? Stand still, don't push me, or I'll really kill him!"

Dao Jiu's face was filled with coldness, and he said coldly, "Trash, do you really dare to kill him? If you do, I'll make you regret ever being born."

As Dao Jiu slowly approached, Jia Siqi's face gradually lost all color. He never expected that even by doing this he could not threaten Dao Jiu.

He talked about killing Su Changfeng, but it was merely a threat to the few of them. He never intended to actually kill Su Changfeng, because once Su Changfeng was dead, he truly had no leverage to negotiate terms.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll actually kill him?" Jia Siqi said, his whole body shaking.

Dao Jiu sneered coldly, "Do you think I'd be scared?"

As he reached Su Changfeng, Dao Jiu grabbed the blade directly. The sharp edge cut into Dao Jiu's palm, but his expression remained unchanged.

Seizing the dagger away, Dao Jiu kicked Jia Siqi, who flew backward like a kite with a broken string, landing heavily on the ground.

Zhu Lie and Feng Bin hurriedly ran to Su Changfeng's side, supporting him on either side.

"Zhu Lie, take Qiulu away first," Su Changfeng said weakly.

Zhu Lie nodded and said to Tang Qiulu, “Come with me first, sister-in-law.”

Tang Qiulu knew Su Changfeng wouldn’t spare Jia Siqi, but she couldn’t imagine how Su Changfeng would deal with him. Su Changfeng asking her to leave first might be because he didn’t want her to witness something.

“Chang Feng, you should go to the hospital for treatment now, don’t delay too long, okay?” Tang Qiulu said softly.

Su Changfeng nodded, sitting on the sofa with Feng Bin’s help.

After Tang Qiulu left, Jia Chenwen knelt in front of Su Changfeng with a thud, crying, “I’m truly sorry, our Jia family misjudged and failed to recognize that you’re a person of great importance. I beg you, please show mercy and spare the Jia family. Whatever your conditions are, I’ll try to meet them.”

Su Changfeng was so numb with pain that he could do nothing, merely raising his hand in front of Feng Bin.

“Brother Changfeng, I understand what I should do,” Feng Bin said.

Chapter 405: Smash Everything

When Feng Bin approached Jia Siqi, Jia Siqi was so frightened that he hurriedly ordered his subordinates to block Feng Bin, but Dao Jiu was standing there too, and his subordinates were simply no match.

“You’re really ruthless, for a rich second generation to act so brazenly. It seems your grandpa spoils you quite a bit. This time, let’s try these tactics on you, so you know what it feels like when they’re used against you.” Feng Bin’s face was icy cold.

“Wha… what are you going to do?” Jia Siqi asked in a panic.

“Don’t you want to experience the torturous methods you came up with?” Feng Bin sneered.

“I know I was wrong, I really do, please, don’t treat me like this.” Jia Siqi dropped to his knees with a thud, begging and kowtowing repeatedly.

“But since I brought toothpicks, I’ll have to use another method, though I think the difference isn’t significant.” Feng Bin grabbed Jia Siqi’s hair and dragged him to the coffee table.

Pinning Jia Siqi’s right hand tightly on the coffee table, Feng Bin took an ashtray and smashed it onto his fingers, one by one, until they were a bloody mess in no time.

The villa echoed with Jia Siqi’s piercing screams, sending shivers down Jia Chenwen’s spine, but in the face of this scene, he could only watch from the sidelines, powerless.

“Grandpa, help me, quickly help me.” Jia Siqi shouted at Jia Chenwen, all his fingers on his right hand were gone, and the excruciating pain made Jia Siqi think death was better than being alive.

“This is the fate you deserve.” Jia Chenwen gritted his teeth and said, now he could only allow Jia Siqi to bear the consequences. If Dao Jiu had acted personally, it wouldn’t have been this simple.

When his left hand was placed on the coffee table, Jia Siqi was utterly devastated, shaking his head in a panic, and said to Su Changfeng: “I know I was wrong, please spare me this time, I’ll do whatever you want.”

Su Changfeng, weakly leaning on the sofa, said faintly: “Since you were wrong, you must pay the price.”

Seeing Su Changfeng had no intention to spare him, Jia Siqi shouted at Jia Chenwen: “What kind of grandfather are you, watching your grandson turn into a cripple right before your eyes? Jia Chenwen, I’m the only descendant of the Jia family, the Jia family depends on me to spread its branches and leaves, are you just going to keep watching?”

Jia Chenwen’s heart sank, indeed, he only had this grandson in the Jia family. Because of this, he had been doting on Jia Siqi excessively, regardless of what trouble he caused or who he offended, Jia Chenwen would protect him no matter the consequences. If he had known this would happen, he definitely wouldn’t have indulged Jia Siqi like he used to.

“I shaped your current character, but you could also say you’re reaping what you sow. Let this be a lesson for you.” Jia Chenwen said.

As Feng Bin slammed the ashtray, Jia Chenwen turned his head aside; he couldn’t continue watching. This was, after all, his grandson. Seeing him beaten like this still tugged at his heart.

With ten fingers smashed to a bloody pulp, Jia Siqi fainted from the pain but was awakened by Feng Bin pouring a kettle of cold water on him.

The grandfather and grandson knelt together in front of Su Changfeng, their subordinates had all been driven out.

Jia Chenwen’s feelings were mixed; he couldn’t figure out what kind of price they would have to pay to get Su Changfeng’s forgiveness.

“Su Changfeng, I can give you half of my wealth on Heaven Island if you spare us this time.” Jia Chenwen said.

Su Changfeng did not answer but looked directly at Jia Siqi, knowing he couldn’t move, or he would have killed Jia Siqi immediately.

Anyone who dared have thoughts about Tang Qiulu could only atone with death.

It’s his reverse scale, even a Daluo Golden Immortal cannot touch it.

Seeing Su Changfeng silent, Jia Chenwen continued: “3/2 will do as well.”

“Do you think I care about money?” Su Changfeng said plainly.

“3/2 is worth over tens of billions, so much money you wouldn’t care?” Jia Chenwen said, somewhat doubtfully.

If it were just a small amount, Su Changfeng might not care, but the Jia family's assets are extremely valuable, not to mention the market value, the real value is over tens of billions. So much money, anyone would be tempted, right?

Su Changfeng smiled lightly, not even 100 billion, even if 1000 billion was placed before him, his gaze wouldn't linger on it for an extra second.

"Jia Siqi, do you want to live?" Su Changfeng asked Jia Siqi.

Jia Siqi nodded vigorously, he didn't want to die just like this, nor did he want to be killed by Su Changfeng; as long as he could live, he would have a chance for revenge in the future.

Even now, Jia Siqi still believed that as long as he had the chance, he could avenge himself.

How fierce was Dao Jiu? Spend a lot of money, couldn't you still find a stronger assassin than him?

"Yes, yes, I want to." Jia Siqi said with his head lowered, eyes filled with malice; as long as he could survive this, he would have the chance to repay everything back.

"Kill him, and I'll give you a chance to live." Su Changfeng pointed at Jia Chenwen.

Jia Chenwen shook with fear, saying: "What did you just say, let Jia Siqi kill me?!"

"That's right, let him kill you. Guess if your precious grandson dares to act?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Jia Chenwen gritted his teeth and said: "He would never lay a hand on me, Su Changfeng, don't go too far!"

"Too far?" Su Changfeng said coldly, staring at Jia Chenwen: "The feud between Jia Siqi and me is just because of that Eternal Necklace. I bought it fair and square at the auction. But you two think I snatched

it, shaming your Jia family, and so you captured me. Jia Chenwen, do you still have the nerve to say I'm going too far?!"

"Indeed, our Jia family went a bit too far with this matter, but asking Jia Siqi to kill me, you're underestimating the bond between our grandfather and grandson." Jia Chenwen said firmly.

There was a ding.

A dagger dropped in front of Jia Siqi. Seeing Jia Siqi stretching out his bloody hand, Jia Chenwen's face was full of disbelief.

"Jia Siqi, what are you going to do? I'm your grandfather." Jia Chenwen shouted.

Jia Siqi looked grim. If killing Jia Chenwen meant he could live, then he had no choice but to do it.

"Grandpa, don't blame me, you're already very old, and you don't have many days left. But I'm different; I'm still young, with a long future ahead. I still have to propagate the Jia family. So, please watch from above as I carry on the Jia family legacy." With that said, Jia Siqi took the dagger and embraced Jia Chenwen tightly.

Chapter 406: Regretful Cheng Siwen

Jia Chenwen had a look of disbelief on his face, the pain in his chest made him realize that Jia Siqi had no hesitation in killing him.

"You... you..."

Jia Siqi pushed Jia Chenwen aside, not even glancing at him lying in a pool of blood, and lowered his head to say to Su Changfeng: "I have just followed your instructions, can you spare me now?"

"I told you I would give you a chance to live, but now if you can defeat Dao Jiu, you can leave." Su Changfeng said calmly.

Jia Siqi suddenly raised his head and stared hard at Su Changfeng. Dao Jiu was the "Killing God" mentioned by Jia Chenwen, how could he be a match for him?

"You're playing me!" Jia Siqi said with a venomous expression.

"That's right, I'm playing you. From the second you captured Qiulu, your fate was sealed to death; no one can save you." Su Changfeng said coldly.

Dao Jiu walked up to Jia Siqi and said, "Do you need me to give you a chance to resist?"

Jia Siqi felt the pressure brought on by Dao Jiu's enormous figure, and in despair, he kowtowed to Su Changfeng, saying: "Don't kill me. If I die, it won't benefit you at all. On Heaven Island, our Gu Family is also a big family. If I die, it will definitely cause a sensation, and you might get in trouble too. If I am alive, I can help cover up the news of Jia Chenwen's death for you."

"The death of Jia Chenwen? You were the one who killed him, it has nothing to do with me, right? Why do you say it as though I killed him?" Su Changfeng said with a cold laugh and was about to exert force with his hands on the sofa.

Feng Bin saw the situation and immediately helped Su Changfeng up.

Su Changfeng continued, "No one in this world can harm Tang Qiulu, no one can!"

"No matter who it is, if they harm her, only death awaits."

With the support of Feng Bin, Su Changfeng slowly walked towards the villa's door.

The terrified Jia Siqi looked at Su Changfeng's back and kept begging loudly, but Su Changfeng didn't stop for even a second, because in Su Changfeng's eyes, no remedy could save Jia Siqi from death.

"Brother Dao Jiu, I beg you to spare me, spare me this time, and all the Jia family's assets will be yours." Jia Siqi, seeing Su Changfeng's stern attitude, had no choice but to beg Dao Jiu.

Dao Jiu looked coldly at Jia Siqi and said, "People like you could never understand the deep bond between Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu. Once you touch Su Changfeng's bottom line, your life is on a countdown, and no one can change that."

After speaking, Dao Jiu clasped Jia Siqi's neck and lifted him into the air.

As Jia Siqi struggled, past images flashed through his mind like a slideshow. If he could choose the most regrettable thing he did in his life, it was provoking Su Changfeng.

As Su Changfeng drove out of the villa, the black sedan parked outside the Jia family villa drove away like it was fleeing, and the tinted windows made it impossible to see who was inside the car.

"Chang Feng, this car seems a bit suspicious. It was parked there when I first arrived," Zhu Lie said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng shook his head and said, "Leave it, let's head to the hospital first."

Cheng Siwen sat in the car that had just driven away, and when he saw Su Changfeng walking out of the villa alive, it was as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Su Changfeng not being killed by Jia Siqi was a significant hidden threat to him, and he couldn't count on being sheltered by Shen Lei because he knew he was merely a pawn.

"Jia Siqi, you bastard! Su Changfeng was captured by you for so long, and you still haven't managed to kill him. You've screwed me over this time!" Cheng Siwen mumbled gritting his teeth, then told the driver, "Now head to the airport, I can't stay on Heaven Island any longer."

On the way to the hospital, Tang Qiulu kept secretly wiping her tears, seeing the severe injuries on Su Changfeng, her heart was in deep pain. Although she tried to control herself and avoid looking at Su Changfeng, she couldn't help but glance at him.

"I'm fine, don't worry," Su Changfeng comforted Tang Qiulu.

Zhu Lie, also full of smiles, comforted Tang Qiulu saying, "Sister-in-law, don’t cry anymore. If you keep crying, Changfeng’s heart will ache. Physical pain is nothing to him, but heartache is real pain."

Su Changfeng clutched his chest and said sincerely, "Yeah, pity me a little, don’t make my heart ache."

Tang Qiulu tried to wipe away her tears, but the more she wiped, the more they seemed to flow, like the Yellow River breaching its banks.

"Okay, I won’t cry, I won’t cry." Tang Qiulu said.

"You won’t look good if you keep crying," Su Changfeng smiled.

"Mm," Tang Qiulu nodded repeatedly, clenched her teeth to hold on, but eventually, she still cried out loud.

"I’m sorry, I’m so useless. I wanted to hold it in, I really wanted to hold back my tears, but... but I really couldn’t." Tang Qiulu said, crying.

Su Changfeng exhaled deeply, his eyes red, and said, "It’s okay, if you can’t hold it in, just cry."

Sitting in the front seat, Zhu Lie sighed helplessly. The relationship between the two was so good, he had once had it too, but because of different choices, the outcomes were entirely different.

He had once naively thought that by leaving the underworld, he could live a stable life, but reality taught him a lesson and led to an irreversible outcome.

If Zhu Lie had another chance, he definitely wouldn’t leave the underworld, he would become stronger like Su Changfeng. Only by becoming stronger could he provide the life his woman wanted.

"Changfeng, Dao Jiu isn’t an ordinary person. If he hadn’t come along, this matter surely wouldn’t have been resolved so easily," Zhu Lie reminded Su Changfeng.

Dao Jiu had come and turned the entire situation around. It might be because of his former identity, but to make Jia Chenwen so frightened, Zhu Lie really couldn’t figure out what Dao Jiu used to do.

Su Changfeng could also see that Jia Chenwen was very afraid of Dao Jiu, but he had already chosen to trust him. Having already chosen to trust Dao Jiu, he couldn’t possibly have any doubts about him.

"The same as before, I trust him," Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie nodded and said no more.

When they arrived at the hospital, because Su Changfeng’s injury was clearly caused by someone, not a simple matter, Zhu Lie spent quite a bit of money to smooth things over, so the hospital helped conceal the matter.

The next morning, Su Changfeng was watching the morning news. It reported that last night, the Jia family experienced a gas leak explosion that killed the grandfather and grandson duo, leaving only two unrecognizable bodies.

Chapter 407: Shameless Su Changfeng

This accident was defined by the police as an accident, which made many people on Heaven Island feel quite emotional, because the Jia family is the largest family on Heaven Island and also the richest family. Unexpectedly, they met with misfortune, with both the grandfather and grandson being killed in an explosion.

When Tang Qiulu saw this news, she knew it was no accident. However, she didn’t ask any further questions, and she wasn’t as fragile as Su Changfeng thought, unlike how Jia Siqi tormented Su Changfeng. So in Tang Qiulu’s eyes, Jia Siqi met such an end deservedly.

"Eat an apple first." Tang Qiulu peeled an apple and handed it to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng raised his bandaged hands helplessly and asked, "Or should I go to the bathroom first?"

Tang Qiulu’s face instantly turned red, and she lowered her head. This was the closest moment between the two since last night when Su Changfeng wanted to use the bathroom.

Tang Qiulu personally helped, not missing a single step. Though she had done it once before, in Tang Qiulu’s eyes, it was still particularly embarrassing.

"Wait a little longer." Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng was a bit amused and helpless: "Wait for what? What if something happens if I hold it in?"

"Don’t scare me, just going to the bathroom, there’s no way anything will happen." Tang Qiulu said with some reluctance, but she still stood up, intending to help Su Changfeng to the bathroom.

The saying "a stubborn duck with a hard mouth" perfectly described Tang Qiulu’s actions right now.

Just as the two went to the bathroom, Zhu Lie entered the ward. Seeing no one on the bed and some noise coming from the bathroom, he couldn’t help but take a few steps to eavesdrop on what they were doing.

"Aim properly, it’s all going outside."

"Honey, can you take a look?"

After hearing these shameless words, Zhu Lie quietly left the ward. If Tang Qiulu knew he came in, she would probably be too shy to show her face.

Standing outside the ward, confirming that Su Changfeng had finished using the bathroom, Zhu Lie entered as if nothing had happened and asked, "How do you feel? You look much better than yesterday."

"Much better already." Su Changfeng couldn’t hide the smile on his lips.

"You two chat first, I'll get some water." Tang Qiulu took a cup of hot water and left the ward.

"Su Changfeng, I didn't expect you to be so shameless." After Tang Qiulu left, Zhu Lie said with a face full of disdain.

Su Changfeng was a bit confused and asked, "Where was I shameless?"

"I already came in earlier, I heard everything happening in the bathroom." Zhu Lie laughed.

"She is my wife, there's nothing wrong with it, why is it shameless when it comes from your mouth?" Su Changfeng said calmly.

This sentence left Zhu Lie speechless as if his throat was choked. They were a couple, after all, some intimate contact was completely normal. How is that shameless?

"Alright, alright, I don't understand your little schemes? Rest today, and we'll return to Jiang City tomorrow. After all, this place is troublesome for us, it's not our home ground." Zhu Lie said.

Su Changfeng nodded. He understood what Zhu Lie was worried about. Even though Jia Siqi and his grandson were dead, they couldn't guarantee that Jia Chenwen didn't have other confidants or aides on Heaven Island.

Staying here for another day meant the risk kept increasing. Returning to Jiang City, their home ground, would be safer. At that point, even if Jia Chenwen's people wanted revenge, they would have to think twice.

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie's expression suddenly turned a bit ambiguous, and he raised his eyebrows at Su Changfeng, "Chang Feng, did anything good happen to you during this trip? Tell your brother, it's been 3 years, did this revolution succeed?"

Su Changfeng glared at Zhu Lie and coldly said, "It has nothing to do with you, right? If there’s nothing else, hurry up and leave, don’t disturb my rest!"

Zhu Lie sighed helplessly, "Sigh, it seems someone is still a virgin, what a pity, such a good opportunity was missed. It looks like you’ll never be able to give me a goddaughter or godson in this lifetime."

If Su Changfeng could move, he would definitely get up and teach Zhu Lie a lesson.

Just as Zhu Lie was about to leave, opening the ward door, he saw Tang Qiulu standing outside. His heart tightened, hoping that Tang Qiulu hadn’t heard the recent conversation.

"Sister-in-law, w-when did you come back?" Zhu Lie stammered.

"Just about to open the door, what happened?" Tang Qiulu said with no change in her expression.

Zhu Lie finally breathed a sigh of relief and immediately said, "Nothing, nothing, just take good care of Changfeng, and then tomorrow we’ll return to Jiang City."

Tang Qiulu nodded. Though her expression didn’t change, her ears had turned red.

She indeed didn’t hear what Zhu Lie said earlier, but she heard clearly the part about a goddaughter or godson.

She had thought about this before, but Su Changfeng was just an idiot who didn’t understand her intentions at all.

Perhaps this fool, Su Changfeng, would never understand in this lifetime.

But for a girl like Tang Qiulu to take the initiative, she also wasn’t sure what to do. The most daring thing she had done in a love relationship was just holding hands.

Jiang City.

Tang Xiangdong Group has been established, absorbing many of the original members of the Shen Family Group on a large scale. This meant the group had simply moved locations; aside from the place changing, there were no other changes.

However, Tang Xiangdong wasn't happy. Originally, he thought the Jiuwu Square incident could completely ruin Tang Qiulu, but the final result shocked the entire Jiang City. Not only was she not disgraced, but she also became a prominent figure in Jiang City as a result.

And in recent days, a particularly major event happened in Jiang City. As long as those who knelt for Su Changfeng at the square and also Zhou Chaohai, their groups have already gone bankrupt, and it happened just within a few days.

"Xiangdong, where exactly did the Shen Family Group come from? Why did they suddenly appear as if they fell from the sky?" Shen Siwen sat in Tang Xiangdong's office, looking puzzled.

The square incident didn't embarrass Tang Qiulu, and Shen Siwen was planning to target Tang Qiulu through the group's matter. However, now not only did the Shen Family Group not collapse, but its development momentum became even more vigorous. The industries under Zhou Chaohai's group were now basically all in the hands of the Shen Family Group.

Currently, in the whole of Jiang City, only the Gu Family can compete with the Shen Family Group, which made Shen Siwen particularly unconvinced.

Where they came from, Tang Xiangdong didn't know. But he knew it was Su Changfeng's arrangement from behind, because judging by the situation, only Su Changfeng could achieve this.

Chapter 408: The Villain's Triumph

"Even if it's not down now, I'll eventually bring down the Shen Family Group. There's nothing to worry about," Tang Xiangdong said viciously.

Shen Siwen believed Tang Xiangdong because he claimed to have strong backing, even stronger than the Gu Family. However, she wanted to see Tang Qiulu fall faster and didn't want to give her any chance to be arrogant.

"The current development of the Shen Family Group is quite aggressive. Have you found a good way to deal with Tang Qiulu?" Shen Siwen asked.

If they wanted to destroy Tang Qiulu in the market, given the current situation, Tang Xiangdong had no chance, even with the 1 billion given by Shen Lei. In the eyes of the Shen Family Group, it was nothing unless Shen Lei was willing to help him from behind.

However, that old fellow was no longer in Jiang City, so Tang Xiangdong could only wait for him to make contact, otherwise, he had no way to reach him.

"No," Tang Xiangdong said through gritted teeth.

"It's already like this. How can you not hurry up and find a way to deal with her? Are you just going to watch Tang Qiulu, that bitch, keep being smug?" Shen Siwen said anxiously.

"I definitely won't just watch. But do you think I can just deal with her easily? The current Shen Family Group is not the same as it was before. The Old Madam was keen to have the Shen Family enter the ranks of the noble families in Jiang City. Unexpectedly, Tang Qiulu, that bitch, actually accomplished it," Tang Xiangdong said with an unwilling expression.

Shen Siwen's face was also full of hatred. The dowry that was once insignificant in Tang Qiulu's eyes was a loss of face and money for Shen Siwen.

Originally, the dowry was supposed to belong to her, but Tang Qiulu took it away. She always remembered this incident.

"I have an idea. Let's reconcile with Tang Qiulu on the surface, then find a way to deal with her behind the scenes. What do you think?" Shen Siwen suggested.

Tang Xiangdong sneered, "Do you think Tang Qiulu is an idiot? Given our current relationship with her, she probably won't even bother with us."

"Then let's start with that worthless Su Changfeng. If we can't deal with the Shen Family Group, surely we can handle Su Changfeng, right?" Shen Siwen continued.

Worthless?

Over the years, Su Changfeng was indeed considered worthless in Jiang City. However, no one realized he was part of the Su Family. Even if Shen Lei said he was just an abandoned child of the Su Family, he was still beyond comparison with the people in Jiang City.

Tang Xiangdong didn't want to admit it, but he had to. Compared to Su Changfeng's current status, he was nowhere near that level himself.

What can a small Shen Family use to compete with the Beijing Su Family?

"I'll handle this. You just do your job," Tang Xiangdong said.

"Okay, if there's anything I can help with, let me know," Shen Siwen said. She was willing to pay any price to destroy Tang Qiulu.

From a young age, Shen Siwen always lived better than Tang Qiulu. Everything Shen Siwen owned, Tang Qiulu could only look at, but now the roles had reversed, and Shen Siwen couldn't bear such a change.

One could say it was a habit. She was used to living better than Tang Qiulu, and naturally believed she should always live better than Tang Qiulu.

Don't expect others around you to wish your life improves. Many people will envy you, talk badly about you behind your back, or deliberately smear you. Some even hope you fall and never get back up.

At that moment, Tang Xiangdong’s phone rang. After answering for a short while, a smug smile gradually appeared on his face.

"What’s up? What happened?" Shen Siwen asked curiously after Tang Xiangdong hung up.

"They came back, and apparently Su Changfeng got injured. He’s in a wheelchair now. It’s really nice—being so young and using a wheelchair," Tang Xiangdong said with a smug smile.

Shen Siwen was also pleased. For her, any misfortune that befell Su Changfeng or Tang Qiulu was something she delighted in seeing.

"Shall we go take a look and bring him some rotten fruit?" Shen Siwen suggested.

"We definitely should go. But no need for fruit; I know what gift to give him," Tang Xiangdong said mockingly.

After arriving in Jiang City, Su Changfeng was taken directly to the hospital. Zhu Lie had prepared everything in advance. Jiang City was, after all, their home turf, making it particularly easy to get things done with just a word.

In the VIP ward of the hospital, Su Changfeng was cared for by Tang Qiulu. Feeling it was inappropriate to disturb the two, Zhu Lie and the others left after settling everything.

"Aren’t you going back to the group to check things out?" Su Changfeng asked Tang Qiulu.

When they were on Heaven Island, Tang Qiulu was always worried about the group’s situation and eager to return, but now that they were back, she didn’t seem to care anymore.

"Is the group more important than you? I’ll go back to the group after you’ve recovered," Tang Qiulu replied.

"I’m not seriously injured now. If you want to know the current situation of the Shen Family Group, you should go and see it; otherwise, you might feel uneasy," Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu was indeed curious about how the group was doing, but that was before. After Su Changfeng got injured, she had completely forgotten about it. To her, even if the sky fell, taking good care of Su Changfeng was more important.

"I won’t go back. I’d feel uneasy if I can’t stay with you," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng felt particularly warm inside. Despite Tang Qiulu being somewhat strong-minded and wanting to prove herself, it was clear that he was the most important person in her heart at the moment.

"Why don’t you contact Lin Qingmeng and ask her?" Su Changfeng suggested.

"Alright," Tang Qiulu replied with a smile and immediately took out her phone.

This time, to impress Su Changfeng, Lin Qingmeng had put in a great deal of effort, often working overtime at the group. She not only integrated into the group but also kept learning.

Of course, this time, she witnessed a miracle—under unfavorable conditions in Jiang City, the Shen Family Group turned the situation around forcefully, crushing Zhou Chaohai’s Chao Hai Group and other groups. The person responsible for this was Director Wu Feng.

"Qiulu, have you come back now?" Lin Qingmeng asked excitedly when she received Tang Qiulu’s call.

"Yes, we just got back today. Where are you now?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Of course, I’m at work. Chairman, are you checking on us?" Lin Qingmeng said.

Work?

Tang Qiulu looked confusedly at Su Changfeng. Could the group return to normal operations in such a short time?

Chapter 409: The Buffoon Tang Xiangdong

“What happened in the corporation?” Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

“It’s really great, really great. Qiulu, you might not know, but Chao Hai Group has already closed down. The Shen Family Group has now taken over all of Chao Hai Group’s industries and several other groups that targeted our company. They’re in the same situation as Chao Hai Group, and now Shen Family Group is almost on the same level as the Gu Family.” Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu’s eyes widened instantly, her face filled with disbelief.

On the same level as the Gu Family!

That’s absolutely impossible. Shen Group doesn’t have the strength to match the Gu Family. They’ve been on Heaven Island these days; what exactly happened in Jiang City!

“Hey, Qiulu, is there something wrong? Why aren’t you saying anything.”

“No, nothing. You’re not just joking about all this, are you?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“Definitely not! Would I joke with you about this? If you don’t believe me, come back and see for yourself. Besides, as the company’s chairman, you’ve been absent for quite a while; you ought to visit the company.” Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu replied a few words but didn’t say when she’d return to the company. She wasn’t in a hurry since Su Changfeng was still in the hospital; she needed to take care of him. And with the company’s current situation, she didn’t need to worry.

After ending the call, Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng’s expression, still somewhat in a daze. They had only been on Heaven Island for a few days, yet Su Changfeng had resolved the matters in Jiang City.

The company hadn't just survived but developed better than before, and he'd also defeated Zhou Chaohai's group's company.

Though those companies had gone bankrupt, Tang Qiulu couldn't imagine how Su Changfeng managed to solve all those people's troubles.

"How… how did you deal with it?" Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng, full of disbelief.

Su Changfeng smiled and said, "I invited a particularly capable friend to help. It was all thanks to my friend; it had nothing to do with me."

Tang Qiulu wasn't a child; she would never believe this had nothing to do with Su Changfeng. In fact, most of what happened during this period was all due to Su Changfeng!

"Are you the hero of my life?" Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng found Tang Qiulu's words a bit puzzling, but he still nodded. If he truly was a hero, he would be Tang Qiulu's exclusive hero.

"Would you like to hug your hero now? After all, I put in quite a lot of effort this time." Su Changfeng smiled.

Just as Tang Qiulu walked towards Su Changfeng, the door to the hospital room was suddenly pushed open with force.

Tang Xiangdong entered the hospital room carrying a clock, looked around, and said, "Where should I hang this? Siwen, choose a spot for me."

Shen Siwen laughed and said, "You can hang it anywhere you like; the room is spacious, you can see it no matter where you place it."

When Tang Xiangdong arrived at the clock shop, Shen Siwen burst into laughter. This gift was truly special; why hadn't she thought of it earlier?

Giving someone a clock is akin to sending them off!

"Tang Xiangdong, what are you doing?" Tang Qiulu said coldly.

Tang Xiangdong shamelessly laughed and said, "I'm here to see Su Changfeng, and I brought a gift. No need to thank me, it's from my heart."

From the heart, indeed. It was a deliberate gesture; who gives a clock as a gift? Tang Xiangdong was clearly here to stir up trouble!

"Tang Xiangdong, I advise you to take your broken clock and leave immediately, or don't blame me for being harsh!" Tang Qiulu said with a stern face.

Since Su Changfeng was lying on the bed, Tang Qiulu wasn't his opponent, so Tang Xiangdong didn't take her words to heart and said, "Harsh? Show me what it looks like to be harsh. Tang Qiulu, I'm just being kind; don't be ungrateful!" Tang Xiangdong said.

"That's right, Xiangdong is just concerned that you two can't see the time here, so he specifically brought it for you. Don't be like a dog barking at Lü Dongbin." Shen Siwen said.

Tang Qiulu's face turned red with anger. These two were throwing words back and forth, pretending not to understand the significance of giving a clock. But they were cursing Su Changfeng, and Tang Qiulu refused to believe their nonsense.

"We don't need this gift. You can take it away." Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Xiangdong frowned, looking disdainfully at Su Changfeng, saying, "Coward, we specifically brought you a gift, and your wife is being so ungrateful?"

Su Changfeng lay there, showing no sign of anger. Every time Tang Xiangdong put on an act in front of him, it was like watching a monkey, and his behavior seemed to become increasingly idiotic. But he didn't seem to realize this and was even proud of his actions.

"Tang Xiangdong, I can't hit you right now, but have you considered what your outcome will be once I'm out?" Su Changfeng said calmly.

Tang Xiangdong only dared to cause trouble because Su Changfeng was injured. Once Su Changfeng recovered and was discharged, Tang Xiangdong couldn't afford the trouble that might follow.

But since he had already come, if he just backed off now, it would be a significant loss of face.

"Su Changfeng, you coward, what's the point of threatening me here? Do you think I'd be afraid of you now?" Tang Xiangdong said, full of scorn.

"Really? But that's not something you can just say. Do you want to taste what a punch feels like?" Su Changfeng smiled.

"If your punches were that powerful, why did you end up in such bad shape? Coward, you probably angered some big shots, which is why you got beaten up so badly." Shen Siwen said contemptuously.

"Who beat me up isn't for you to comment on. If you want to kick me while I'm down, make sure you have the right to do so!" Su Changfeng said.

Shen Siwen's face turned cold instantly. Her previous status in the Shen Family wasn't something Tang Qiulu could compare with. She had the qualifications?

"A man living off a woman dares to talk about having qualifications. It's truly laughable; just look at yourself." Shen Siwen mocked.

Whenever Su Changfeng heard people say he was living off a woman, he'd always laugh sincerely because being supported by a woman could also be considered a kind of ability, especially having Tang Qiulu supporting him, which many in Jiang City envied.

Su Changfeng helplessly shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands, saying, “I have no ambition; my life can only be supported by a woman, arranged by the heavens. I can’t escape it even if I want to.”

Seeing Su Changfeng able to find pride in this, Shen Siwen felt an overwhelming disgust.

Chapter 410: Yue Qingshan is going to sacrifice himself

Why are there people like this in the world, who feel no shame and even pride in being supported by women, lacking any trace of manly character?

"Indeed, a man without ambition can only rely on a woman for support. How shameless such a man is," Shen Siwen said venomously.

Tang Xiangdong stood beside her. If this were before, he would have joined Shen Siwen in mocking Su Changfeng. However, he now knew Su Changfeng’s true identity. Su Changfeng wasn’t relying on a woman at all; most of the issues at the company before were likely resolved by Su Changfeng on behalf of Tang Qiulu. Why would a person like that need a woman to support him?

"Leave here immediately. You’re not welcome here!" Tang Qiulu said coldly.

"As if a hospital is a nice place. Do you think I want to stay here?" Shen Siwen said, casting a disdainful glance at Su Changfeng before leaving.

Tang Xiangdong placed the clock down and said, "May you be reincarnated soon," then left as well.

Tang Qiulu was trembling with anger, picked up the clock, and smashed it onto the floor. With a loud bang, the clock shattered into pieces.

"There’s no need to be angry with people like that," Su Changfeng comforted Tang Qiulu with a smile.

Tang Qiulu turned her head to stare at Su Changfeng. His current demeanor was just like before—people insulted him, humiliated him, yet he always had a smiling face, even though he clearly had the strength to fight back.

"Why do you let Shen Siwen say you rely on women for support?" Tang Qiulu asked in confusion.

"Being supported by a woman is indeed a skill, there's nothing wrong with it," Su Changfeng replied.

He didn't bother to refute, as there was no point. Shen Siwen was someone Su Changfeng never took seriously, and considering her as a rival would only lower his level.

Since he was twelve, Su Changfeng knew how to endure. If he were angered by Shen Siwen's words, then these ten-plus years of patience would be laughable.

"It's because of your indifferent attitude that makes people like Shen Siwen feel they are superior, making her feel entitled to look down on you," Tang Qiulu said helplessly.

"If she loses the opportunity to flaunt it, her life would be too meaningless. Doing so would make her feel despair towards life," Su Changfeng laughed.

If Shen Siwen knew his true identity and that the previous betrothal gift was originally for Tang Qiulu, she would never be able to hold her head up high again.

Leaving the hospital, Shen Siwen was filled with resentment, especially when she thought of Su Changfeng's smug face when he said that a man without ambition could only rely on women for support. It made her almost want to vomit from disgust.

"Why is there someone as shameless as Su Changfeng in the world? Does he intend to rely on women his entire life? Truly shameless, no man would be like him," Shen Siwen said.

Tang Xiangdong remained silent.

Shen Siwen looked at Tang Xiangdong strangely. If this were before, he would have added fuel to the fire against Su Changfeng, so why was he silent this time?

"Xiangdong, what are you thinking? Why aren't you speaking? Don't you think Su Changfeng is a disgrace to men? People like him are better off dead; alive, they're just a waste of resources," Shen Siwen said viciously.

Inside, Tang Xiangdong was filled with disdain. Shen Siwen had been eagerly waiting for someone from the Su Family to appear, yet the person she awaited had appeared long ago, but she didn't know and even felt she was superior.

"It's nothing, let's return to the company. Su Changfeng will die sooner or later," Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

On the second day of hospitalization, a new guest arrived. However, Su Changfeng had to be wary of this person—a girl who seemed particularly honest but had previously rushed into the men's bathroom. Su Changfeng would no longer consider her just an ordinary girl.

However, Tang Qiulu didn't have the slightest guard against her and was particularly welcoming.

"Qingshan, how did you know we were at Jiangcheng Hospital?" Tang Qiulu warmly held Yue Qingshan's hand. Her sincerity towards this good friend was beyond doubt.

"Weren't you two going to Heaven Island for a wedding photoshoot? What happened afterwards?" Yue Qingshan didn't answer Tang Qiulu's question, because she had been observing Su Changfeng and somewhat knew what happened on Heaven Island—though she couldn't let Tang Qiulu know.

Hearing Yue Qingshan's reply, Tang Qiulu looked helpless. The Jia Family sought trouble for them just because Jia Siqi had lost face when he failed to outbid Su Changfeng at the auction back then.

Such a reason was particularly frustrating, mainly because the Jia family was used to being domineering. Fortunately, there were no severe consequences in the end, as most of Su Changfeng's injuries were only superficial.

"It’s nothing, just a small problem occurred midway," Tang Qiulu said. The police had concluded the death of the Jia family members as an accidental death. However, in reality, it was Su Changfeng who orchestrated it, and even Tang Qiulu wouldn’t reveal the truth to her closest ones.

"This problem is not small," Yue Qingshan said with a smile. The fire had burned the Jia family members to death, and even though Yue Qingshan didn’t know the truth behind it, she knew the incident couldn’t have been an accident.

"Qiulu, I’m a bit thirsty, I want to drink some energy drink, could you buy me a bottle of Potion?" Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu glared at Su Changfeng and said, "You’re still injured, don’t drink any Potion. There’s warm water in the room."

"Just one sip, I really want to drink it, just this once and not again," Su Changfeng made an aggrieved expression.

Tang Qiulu initially planned to firmly refuse Su Changfeng, but considering he was still a patient and wore a wronged look, she couldn’t bear to refuse him.

"Hold on," Tang Qiulu said, then turned to Yue Qingshan and said, "You sit here for a while, I’ll be back soon."

Yue Qingshan nodded.

After Tang Qiulu left the ward, Su Changfeng asked Yue Qingshan, "What’s your purpose? You can just say it directly."

"I like you," Yue Qingshan said.

Su Changfeng smiled faintly. He couldn’t believe such nonsense. Based on Yue Qingshan’s previous behavior, she definitely had some ulterior motive.

"I don’t know how many people like me, but in my heart, there’s only Tang Qiulu," Su Changfeng said.

Yue Qingshan took off her t-shirt, revealing her stunning figure, and asked, "Am I not attractive to you?"

"What the heck are you doing? Put your clothes back on," Su Changfeng said in panic. If Tang Qiulu came back and saw this situation, he wouldn’t be able to clear his name, even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

"What are you afraid of? My figure is something you men would drool over, right?" Yue Qingshan took off her glasses, revealing her stunning beauty. If she were in ancient times, she would definitely be at Daji’s level of a femme fatale.