The City 411

Chapter 411: Buying Clothes

"Yue Qingshan, I investigated you before, and your background is particularly clean. Do you think that means there's no problem at all? But it's really too clean, which makes me have to suspect you. Tell me, what kind of person are you?" Su Changfeng redirected his focus.

Despite his absolute loyalty to Tang Qiulu, he was, after all, a man full of vigor and vitality. With such a beautiful woman standing naked in front of him, he wouldn't believe it himself if he said he wasn't tempted.

In this world, there are men who can control their desires, but there are really few who can remain unflustered in such a situation.

"You don't dare to look at me because you're afraid you won't be able to resist, right?" Yue Qingshan said with a smile.

Su Changfeng gritted his back teeth, feeling as if he was teetering on the edge of a cliff. He was indeed afraid that Tang Qiulu would suddenly come in, and then everything would be over.

"You're very beautiful, and you have a great figure. Any ordinary man might have lost control by now, but you're underestimating me. I won't do anything to betray Qiulu," Su Changfeng said.

Yue Qingshan clenched her fists in frustration. Even after she did all this, Su Changfeng still held his ground. Did she have to throw herself at him and force something to happen?

"You want to know what kind of person I am? That's easy. As long as you're willing to be my man, I don't care that you've been married," Yue Qingshan said.

Hearing this, Su Changfeng laughed and said, "Yue Qingshan, it seems you haven't realized who's in charge here. Although I don't know what you want from me, you're probably looking for my help. Since you're asking for my help, your attitude is a bit improper. You shouldn't be qualified to care."

Su Changfeng's words were like an immobilization spell, leaving Yue Qingshan stunned. Su Changfeng was right; she indeed had no right to be dissatisfied with him, and from her current position, she wasn't in a position to command Su Changfeng to do anything.

"I can give you greater power, something Tang Qiulu can't give you," Yue Qingshan said confidently.

"I'm not interested in what you're offering. I'm not interested in power at all," Su Changfeng said.

"I can give you anything you want, including myself," Yue Qingshan said hastily.

"I only want Tang Qiulu," Su Changfeng replied firmly. Even if the sky fell, he wouldn't change his mind.

Yue Qingshan took a deep breath and said, "What if you can't protect Tang Qiulu?"

Suddenly, Su Changfeng raised his head, his eyes filled with murderous intent, staring intently at Yue Qingshan. He said coldly, "Yue Qingshan, let me tell you, if you dare to lay a finger on Qiulu, no matter what your true identity is, I will do whatever it takes to make you pay!"

Seeing the murderous look in Su Changfeng's eyes, Yue Qingshan felt a sharp pain in her heart. How could such an outstanding, devoted man not belong to her!

Tang Qiulu was nowhere near as excellent or as beautiful as she was. Why wouldn't Su Changfeng even spare her a glance!

"Su Changfeng, just you wait, I will definitely conquer you," Yue Qingshan said, putting on her clothes and leaving without looking back.

Su Changfeng had a wry smile on his face. Such a beautiful girl like Yue Qingshan, if any man was pestered by her, he would probably be overjoyed. But he couldn't accept it in this lifetime, nor had he ever considered it.

Not long after, Tang Qiulu came into the ward with a drink. She didn’t see Yue Qingshan and asked in confusion, "Where’s Qingshan?"

"She had something urgent to attend to, so she left before you got back," Su Changfeng said nonchalantly.

Tang Qiulu didn’t think much of it and sighed, "In fact, Yue Qingshan is really a good person, but her character is a bit weak. When she gets married in the future, she’s sure to be bullied by her husband."

This was something Tang Qiulu had been worrying about. Even when they were at school, many people bullied Yue Qingshan. In such situations, Yue Qingshan seldom said a word, enduring a lot of grievance.

Hearing Tang Qiulu’s lament, Su Changfeng felt bitter inside. Could Yue Qingshan be weak? There’s no way she would be a weak person, for even Su Changfeng found her level of forbearance more terrifying than his own.

When Yue Qingshan takes off her glasses and becomes assertive, she could probably leave Tang Qiulu far behind.

"Everyone is suited to their own life. You don’t have to worry about her," Su Changfeng said.

"How can I not worry? Qingshan is one of my best friends. The three of us became sworn sisters back then," Tang Qiulu said.

The more Tang Qiulu revealed her affection for Yue Qingshan, the more concerned Su Changfeng became because, in his view, their relationship was bound to break sooner or later, and when that time came, Tang Qiulu would be deeply hurt.

It seemed necessary to find a way to prevent that outcome since Su Changfeng definitely didn’t want to see Tang Qiulu heartbroken.

After leaving the hospital, Yue Qingshan went to a shopping mall and entered a branded clothing store, where even the cheapest clothes cost over five figures, not a place for ordinary people.

With glasses on, Yue Qingshan looked very ordinary, and her aura was equally unremarkable. She didn't appear like someone who could afford the store's clothing. After entering, none of the shop assistants greeted her.

There was a wealthy lady in the store at the moment, with a middle-aged man dressed like a nouveau riche standing beside her.

"Every Tom, Dick, and Harry dares to come in, thinking this shop is like a roadside stall. Do you even know the prices of these clothes?!" The woman spoke to herself, but it was clearly directed at Yue Qingshan.

Yue Qingshan smiled slightly and pushed her glasses up, strolling over to a limited edition dress. This dress was a new arrival in the store, priced in the six figures, making it unaffordable even for eager young women like the one who had just gazed at it longingly, not daring to purchase it.

"May I try on this dress?" Yue Qingshan asked.

"Miss, you can't try on such an expensive dress. Didn't you see the sign outside when you came in? Our store isn't like those ordinary ones," a sales assistant said with disdain as she approached Yue Qingshan.

Girls who didn't even know these rules, who knows where they crawled out from. These clothes were extremely valuable, and a poor wretch like her had no right to try them on.

Upon hearing Yue Qingshan's words, the wealthy lady laughed and mocked, "Spectacled girl, you must have entered the wrong store. I think you should leave immediately. A luxury store like this isn't a place for someone like you to wander aimlessly."

Chapter 412: Outshining Everyone

Yue Qingshan turned around and looked the woman up and down, saying, "You think only sluts like you can shop here?"

The woman’s face suddenly turned much colder, pointing at Yue Qingshan, she said, "Little bitch, what did you just say? Repeat it if you dare, you better watch your words!"

"I said you’re a slut, can’t your ears hear properly?" Yue Qingshan said calmly.

"Little bitch, you’re looking for trouble yourself, today I must give you a good lesson!" The woman walked towards Yue Qingshan with a vicious expression.

The salesgirl, seeing the situation, hurriedly stood between the two, saying to the woman, "Sis, why bother with someone like this, look at her appearance, she definitely hasn’t seen the world, if you argue with her, it’ll lower your status."

The woman had an enlightened look, keeping her temper in check, she said disdainfully, "You’re right, engaging with someone like you lowers my status, hurry and get lost, I’ll let you off this time."

"I came to buy clothes, even if the boss is here, they wouldn’t have the right to kick me out, where do you get off thinking you can?" Yue Qingshan said.

The woman sneered and said, "With your shabby look, you think you can buy clothes here? I advise you to hurry to those street stalls, they might be having a sale, this is a luxury store, can you afford it?"

"Miss, if you keep causing trouble, I’ll call the security, please leave now." The salesgirl said to Yue Qingshan.

She didn’t want to offend the wealthy woman because of someone like Yue Qingshan; she knew well who had the purchasing power between the two.

"Where is the manager? Is this the attitude the salespeople have towards customers?" Yue Qingshan’s voice raised a bit, making her voice heard throughout the store.

A middle-aged woman with great poise came over, seeing the badge on her chest, undoubtedly the manager.

"Miss, what can I do for you?" The manager asked Yue Qingshan.

In her view, Yue Qingshan couldn’t compare to that woman; those who work as salespeople must have an accurate judgment, able to discern who is likely to spend money, and the gap between Yue Qingshan and that woman was like night and day.

"Do I need to pay first to try on this dress?" Yue Qingshan asked.

"You can’t try on this dress, if you want it, you can only buy it." The manager replied.

Yue Qingshan took out a card: "I’ll take the dress."

The woman and the salesgirl who looked down on Yue Qingshan were both a bit surprised upon hearing these words, how could someone like her have enough money to buy things here?

"Are you sure, miss?" The manager was equally surprised; this dress had been on display for almost two months, and many had looked at it, but none dared actually buy it.

"Afraid I don’t have that much money?" Yue Qingshan said with a laugh.

The manager immediately shook her head, saying, "No, no, no, you’ve misunderstood, please wait a moment now."

Taking the card from Yue Qingshan, the manager walked to the cash register; since Yue Qingshan wanted to buy it, she had to check if there was enough money on her card.

"Hey, little glasses girl, if your card doesn’t have enough money, you’ll really embarrass yourself." The woman didn’t believe Yue Qingshan had that much money; even she couldn’t afford it, what more this shabby-looking Yue Qingshan.

Yue Qingshan didn’t say a word, and not long after, the manager brought over the receipt for Yue Qingshan to sign, her attitude clearly more respectful than before.

"Didn’t see me embarrass myself, are you pretty disappointed inside?" Yue Qingshan said with a smile to the woman.

With her face feeling hot, the woman didn’t expect this little bitch to actually afford it; this time, she was quite embarrassed.

"Saved up a long time for clothes money, huh? Using this money to challenge my pocket change, what’s the point? I guess after this you’ll just be eating buns and pickled vegetables?" The woman said with disdain.

In her eyes, Yue Qingshan absolutely spent all her savings to buy this dress.

"Pocket change? This money doesn’t even count as pocket change to me." Yue Qingshan finished speaking, then turned to ask the manager, "Can I try on the dress now?"

"Of course, you can definitely try it on, the fitting room is right over there." The manager said hurriedly, not caring where Yue Qingshan’s money came from, as long as she had enough to buy clothes, she was a VIP in their store; although the woman looked wealthy, she had spent quite some time there without buying a single item.

Yue Qingshan picked up the dress she bought and walked towards the fitting room.

"This woman doesn’t have a bit of poise, even if the dress is good and expensive, she still can’t carry it off, it’s a pity she bought this dress." The woman mocked.

At the time the dress was delivered, due to its exorbitant price, people mostly glanced at it, none of the shop employees knew what it truly looked like when worn.

Now all the shop employees directed their gaze towards the fitting room where Yue Qingshan was.

Even if it was truly as the woman said, that Yue Qingshan lacked the elegance to carry off the dress, at least they could see what it looked like being worn.

Soon, the fitting room door opened, and Yue Qingshan slowly walked out. At the moment she stepped out, everyone in the store seemed frozen in place.

The dress seemed as if it was tailor-made for her, beautiful enough to take one's breath away; at this moment, all heart's brimmed with a feeling of inadequacy, as if standing before Yue Qingshan, none dared hold themselves upright.

And that middle-aged man dressed like a nouveau riche was stunned by Yue Qingshan's allure, he was a notable figure in Jiang City, even had dalliances with many models, but Yue Qingshan's looks and physique were beyond comparison, not even a strand of her hair could compare.

"This dress suits you perfectly, miss." The manager was the first to come to her senses, quickly stepping to Yue Qingshan's side and speaking.

Looking at herself in the fitting room mirror, Yue Qingshan smiled confidently; this was truly her, after taking off her glasses, she was radiant and unmatched.

"I also need a pair of shoes to match the dress." Yue Qingshan said.

"Please come this way, miss." The manager led her to the shoe counter.

Yue Qingshan chose a pair of clear crystal high heels, and when she put them on, her poise elevated once again, and she seemed taller and more striking; her legs were as white as milk, both slender and long, decidedly eye-catching.

Chapter 413: Changing for Su Changfeng

"Miss, in all my years working, I've never seen anyone with a grace like yours; even those celebrities and models can't compare." The store manager kept talking.

Yue Qingshan's noble aura was like that of a wealthy heiress; not only was her appearance of stunning beauty, but even her demeanor was unparalleled.

"I'll take these high heels," Yue Qingshan said, then handed her glasses to the store manager, saying, "Please throw these away for me. From now on, I don't need them anymore."

"Miss, the difference between wearing glasses and not is vast, like you're a completely different person; you should have discarded them long ago," the store manager said while taking the glasses with both hands.

Just then, the face of the woman turned gradually pale; she couldn't believe that an ordinary girl with glasses had transformed into a striking beauty with just a change of clothing, more magical than any trick.

As she watched Yue Qingshan walk towards her with full confidence, the woman instinctively lowered her head, lacking the courage to look directly at Yue Qingshan.

"Am I beautiful?" Yue Qingshan asked the woman with a smile.

The woman gritted her teeth, clutching her hands tightly; she had just said Yue Qingshan lacked grace and didn't suit the outfit, but reality had given her a harsh slap.

Besides Yue Qingshan, no one could have showcased this outfit so perfectly!

With a slap!

A sharp slap landed on the woman's face, Yue Qingshan coldly remarked, "What right do you, a nouveau riche, have to shop here? Get lost!"

Cowardice?

The current Yue Qingshan had nothing to do with that word and was forceful enough to be daunting; this was the true face of Yue Qingshan.

This ruthless side of Miss Yue from the Zhou Family had emerged.

The woman didn’t expect Yue Qingshan to dare be physical. Raising her head to get angry, but upon seeing Yue Qingshan’s frosty expression, her anger had to smolder inside.

This girl with glasses was surely not from an ordinary family; if she offended someone important to Yue Qingshan, the trouble would be immense.

"You... I won’t lower myself to your level," the woman said before hurriedly grabbing the middle-aged man and fleeing.

The sales clerks witnessing this scene were all uniformly shocked and dared not underestimate Yue Qingshan in the slightest.

As Yue Qingshan left the store, walking through the mall, she became an undeniable moving spectacle; her head-turning and eye-catching rates were 100%, stopping passersby in their tracks to watch; women with envy and men with obsession.

Not far behind Yue Qingshan, a figure was silently following, particularly wishing to kill those men whose gaze lingered on Yue Qingshan.

In Dong Hao’s eyes, even glancing at Yue Qingshan was defiling her, but even if he killed those people, he couldn’t hide Yue Qingshan’s brilliance; as Yue Qingshan shed all disguises, she was destined to be extraordinary.

"Miss, getting worked up over a worthless man, is it really worth it?" Dong Hao asked through gritted teeth.

He understood Yue Qingshan’s reasons were due to Su Changfeng, but what qualification did Su Changfeng have to make Yue Qingshan act like this?

Dong Hao always wanted Su Changfeng dead, but he knew if he did, he would never be able to approach Yue Qingshan again.

The pain in his heart was immense; he didn’t want others to see Yue Qingshan’s beauty, but he was powerless in this matter.

Exiting the mall, Yue Qingshan simply stood on the street, causing several traffic accidents; these drivers mostly had their sights fixed on Yue Qingshan, leading to rear-ending collisions, even causing traffic to jam.

Yue Qingshan’s smile captivated the city, leaving a lifelong impression on these men, and she drove away from that place.

"Dad, I’ve now found someone who can help the Zhou Family, please give me more time." In the car, Yue Qingshan contacted her father.

A somewhat weak voice echoed from the receiver: "Qingshan, unless you stay in the country and don’t come back, I’m afraid you might get hurt from this affair."

"Dad, I can’t leave you behind, don’t worry, I can handle this matter." Yue Qingshan said with firm determination.

Although Su Changfeng deeply loved Tang Qiulu, even driving her to hit the wall twice, Yue Qingshan wouldn’t give up easily; she always believed she could change Su Changfeng’s mind.

"Sigh, I can still hold on for a bit longer, let’s discuss afterward." The voice on the phone sighed, understanding Yue Qingshan’s stubborn nature, he didn’t push too hard.

"You and mom take care, pay attention to your health; if anything happens, remember to call me." Yue Qingshan said.

"Alright, don’t worry about me and your mother, we’re doing fine; you should also take care by yourself, don’t push so hard. Even if Dad truly loses this time, the family assets are enough for your lifetime."

"Dad, I’ve taken off the glasses." Yue Qingshan said.

The phone line fell silent for a long time; he had asked her to wear glasses initially because without them, Yue Qingshan shone too brightly, he had always wanted her to not stand out too much.

"Is it because of that person you mentioned?"

"Dad, that person is worthy."

The person on the other end sighed and said, "You've grown up and should have your own decisions; whatever you do, Dad will support you, but if he ever hurts you, Dad won't let him off the hook."

"Alright, alright, rather than talking about this, you should spend more time with mom; I'm hanging up now, contact me if anything comes up." Without waiting for a response, Yue Qingshan ended the call abruptly.

In a manor in M Country, Yue Weilong kept sighing; though he didn't know what was happening back home, he understood Yue Qingshan's life wouldn't be peaceful, which worried him greatly.

"Why sighing for no reason?" Murong Xue approached Yue Weilong with freshly washed fruit, a charming woman who had clearly been exceptionally beautiful in her youth, indicating that Yue Qingshan inherited her good genes.

"Our daughter just contacted me," Yue Weilong said.

"Did you tell her to stay in the country indefinitely?" Murong Xue asked.

Yue Weilong nodded and said, "Yes, I told her, but it was useless; she claimed to have found someone who could help the Zhou Family. You know our daughter's temperament, once she's made up her mind, no one can change it."

Chapter 414: Sun Mei Showing Affection

"Could it be that you're doubting our daughter's taste? She said she could help the Zhou Family, so she definitely can." Murong Xue laughed.

“But she took off her glasses because of this person.” Yue Weilong said.

Murong Xue froze in place. They both knew that Yue Qingshan had previously said she would only take off her glasses when she met her True Prince, or else she would depend on them for the rest of her life.

“Our daughter, has she fallen for another man?” Murong Xue asked.

“It seems so. But why do I have a bad feeling about this? Shouldn’t we investigate this person?” Yue Weilong asked.

Murong Xue quickly shook her head and said, “If you interfere in Qingshan’s matters and she finds out, she’ll definitely scold you. Don’t expect me to defend you later.”

Yue Weilong’s face was full of bitter smiles. If it weren’t for this, he would’ve already had someone investigate, instead of just sighing here.

Yue Qingshan was very strong-willed since she was young. She always handled her own affairs, never asking them for help, which made her very resistant to interference.

“Our daughter is not young anymore. She knows how to handle her own matters. It’s best to just trust her.” Murong Xue said.

Yue Weilong nodded and said, “It seems that’s all we can do now. That kid better not let our daughter down. If he dares to make Qingshan sad, I’ll end him!”

Unbeknownst to him, Su Changfeng had gained another enemy while he savored the apple Tang Qiulu had cut for him.

“Qiulu, when can I get discharged from the hospital?” Despite enjoying the considerate care from Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng didn’t want to stay in the hospital any longer.

“I asked the doctor. They said it depends on your recovery. If it’s good, at most a week.” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng looked sad and said, “Another week? That’s a bit too long.”

“Do you want to leave now?” Tang Qiulu glared at Su Changfeng.

“I think I’m fine.” Su Changfeng looked earnestly at Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu raised her fist threateningly at Su Changfeng and said, “Let me tell you, stay in the hospital properly, don’t think about anything else, and don’t even think about getting discharged without my permission.”

Su Changfeng helplessly lowered his head. Suddenly, he remembered something and asked, “What about Li Chen and Xu Weiwei?”

“Li Chen got injured and should still be in the hospital over on Heaven Island, but it’s nothing serious. Xu Weiwei is taking care of him.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Give me the phone, I’ll contact Li Chen.”

Tang Qiulu dialed Li Chen’s number and put the phone to Su Changfeng’s ear, still holding the phone in her hands, not letting Su Changfeng handle it.

The call went through, and Su Changfeng asked, “Li Chen, how are you now? Are you okay?”

Although Li Chen had been hit, it was mostly just superficial injuries. Resting would suffice. He replied, “I’m fine. Just need to rest for a while.”

“How did Jia Siqi know the location of the guesthouse?” Su Changfeng asked.

Li Chen knew the true purpose of Su Changfeng's call was this and quickly explained, "I understand you're suspecting I told Jia Siqi, but I swear on my life, I didn't betray you."

It wasn't Li Chen, but the guesthouse was found by him, and he did it secretly. In theory, no one else should've known.

Could it be Cheng Siwen?

The name Cheng Siwen suddenly appeared in Su Changfeng's mind. Cheng Siwen had already betrayed him before. If he was involved in this, it wasn't impossible, but how did he know the exact location of the guesthouse?

Was Li Chen followed when he was looking for the guesthouse, arranged by Cheng Siwen?

"I believe you. Rest well. Once you're healed, come back to Jiang City as soon as possible. Qiulu and I still have to pick photos." Su Changfeng said.

"Okay, once I'm back, I'll start organizing, and I'll contact you once everything is done." Li Chen breathed a sigh of relief. If Su Changfeng didn't believe him, he wouldn't be able to defend himself this time.

After hanging up the call, Su Changfeng tried hard to maintain a calm expression, to avoid affecting Tang Qiulu, but his heart was already filled with murderous intent.

Cheng Siwen not only betrayed him but also nearly let Tang Qiulu be humiliated by Jia Siqi. This person must die.

Ten days later, Su Changfeng finally got out of the hospital. Without the smell of medicine and disinfectant, he instantly felt much more energetic.

Upon arriving at the Mountain Villa, Sun Mei warmly greeted Su Changfeng. Sun Mei was particularly pragmatic. Initially, due to the Jiuwu Square issue, she didn't give Su Changfeng any good face, fearing she would be embarrassed in front of her sorority sisters.

However, now that the Shen Family Group was doing particularly well, while Zhou Chaohai's group's company had closed down, she had bragged about this to her friends many times and even gained some pride from it.

"Chang Feng, rest well at home these days. Let Liu Lili make some light soups for you, don't tire yourself out." Sun Mei said.

Seeing Sun Mei's concern, Su Changfeng knew the reason very well. She would definitely use some incidents to brag and increase her pride, but some words shouldn't be said too much.

Given Sun Mei's nature, sooner or later something will go wrong, so Su Changfeng could only remind her.

"Mom, I understand you care a lot about face, but some words shouldn't be spoken carelessly, or it might provoke others." Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei, who was originally smiling very happily, instantly had her smile frozen on hearing Su Changfeng's words, with a hint of anger in her eyes. In her current position, how could she be criticized by Su Changfeng!

"Su Changfeng, don't think just because you did a small thing you can boss me around. Rest assured, I haven't said much. Even if I did, it was about my daughter and has nothing to do with you." Sun Mei coldly said.

This was what Su Changfeng worried about. He knew Sun Mei wouldn't brag about him because Su Changfeng's reputation in Jiang City was that of a live-in coward. Even if he was remarkable, no one would believe it.

"I understand. That's why I want you to stay low-key. 'The tree that stands out is destroyed by the wind.' I reckon many people in Jiang City are waiting to see Qiulu fail. The more you say how amazing and outstanding she is, the more they want to see her have problems." Su Changfeng said.

The thing Sun Mei was most proud of at the moment was Tang Qiulu. Her confidence to boast in front of her friends was also because of Tang Qiulu.

Chapter 415: Chengchang House

Right now, she was enjoying the envious looks from others and the praise. This sense of superiority was something Sun Mei had experienced for the first time, especially since she had gotten used to bragging. Telling her not to do so now was undoubtedly a fool's errand.

"Su Changfeng, I don't need you pointing fingers at how I do things. I make my own decisions!" Sun Mei said angrily as she stormed out of the house.

Su Changfeng gave a wry smile, and Tang Qiulu was equally unsure of what to do. She knew Sun Mei's character very well and understood that stopping Sun Mei from boasting was harder than reaching the heavens.

"Changfeng, my mom is just like that. Don't take her words to heart," Tang Qiulu comforted Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng said, "I'm just worried that if she says something unpleasant, it might upset people and bring harm to you."

Tang Qiulu could feel that Su Changfeng said that about Sun Mei with her best interests at heart. After all, in the past three years, Su Changfeng had always thought of her first when something happened. They had been married for over three years now; how could Tang Qiulu not realize she was a priority for Su Changfeng?

"I'll have a good talk with her. You just rest easy," Tang Qiulu said.

"I'm almost fully recovered now, no need to rest anymore. But you, you'll be busy returning to the corporation tomorrow, won't you?" Leisure time was worth cherishing, but Su Changfeng also understood that it wouldn't last forever. Qiulu still needed to manage the corporation, and he had his own matters to attend to.

"Yes," Tang Qiulu nodded. This time, her relationship with Su Changfeng had grown much closer, and she particularly enjoyed it. Suddenly having to go back to work at the corporation left her feeling somewhat reluctant. However, it was something she had to face and couldn't avoid.

The next day, after Tang Qiulu went to the corporation, Su Changfeng headed to a place called the Chengchang House.

In this place lived a group of children abandoned at birth due to defects. Some were a few years old, some in their teens, relying usually on donations from well-meaning individuals or donations from certain corporations for support.

After Su Changfeng learned of the existence of the Chengchang House, he occasionally visited to see what he could do to help, including financial assistance.

These children were very introverted because they understood that they were somewhat different from others, which made them very afraid of interacting with strangers.

However, Su Changfeng was an exception. Whenever he visited the Chengchang House, these children became very excited because, in their eyes, Brother Changfeng did not look at them with different eyes and would play with them, no matter the game.

"Brother Changfeng, where have you been lately? Why did it take you so long to come?"

"Brother Changfeng, everyone missed you a lot."

"Brother Changfeng, play games with us."

With Su Changfeng’s arrival, he became the leader of the kids, who excitedly crowded around him.

"Was everyone well-behaved while Brother Changfeng was away?" Su Changfeng asked with a smile.

"We were!" the children chimed in eagerly.

"You have no idea, these little rascals think about you every day. Your place in their hearts almost surpasses mine," Li Tongtong said with a smile. She was the founder of the House of Love. She looked quite old, in her forties.

"Sister Li, there's no way I can compare to you," Su Changfeng replied with a smile. He noticed a hint of sadness in Li Tongtong's expression, guessing something had happened there. However, with the children present, he didn't ask further.

"By the way, Chen Qingxue contacted me earlier today and said she would come soon. You two haven't seen each other for quite a while, right?" Li Tongtong said.

"What a coincidence! Has she been visiting often lately?" Chen Qingxue was a very kind-hearted girl with a sweet and cute appearance. She used to come here often to help and was quite familiar with Su Changfeng.

If you carefully count, the two of them hadn't met more than a handful of times over the years.

"She recently got a boyfriend and sometimes brings him along, but she doesn't stay as long," Li Tongtong explained.

Playing with these little rascals hadn't even lasted an hour when Chen Qingxue arrived at the Chengchang House with lots of snacks. Seeing her, the kids who had been clinging to Su Changfeng immediately ran to her side.

"You little practical ones, be careful, or I might not come next time," Su Changfeng said helplessly.

"Changfeng, you're here too. We haven't seen each other in such a long time," Chen Qingxue said to Su Changfeng with pleasant surprise.

Standing next to Chen Qingxue was Li Tongtong's boyfriend, Zhou Chengyin.

At that moment, Zhou Chengyin eyed Su Changfeng warily because he felt Chen Qingxue's enthusiasm towards Su Changfeng was a bit excessive, causing him to feel a sense of crisis.

"Yes, I've been busy lately, so I haven't been coming often," Su Changfeng said.

Chen Qingxue sighed and said, "Me too; it's been two months since I last came. By the way, let me introduce my boyfriend, Zhou Chengyin. You two should get to know each other."

"My name is Su Changfeng. Nice to meet you," Su Changfeng extended his hand.

The name Su Changfeng in Jiang City is as famous as a celebrity, but Zhou Chengyin didn't see Su Changfeng as the rumored Su Changfeng, just thinking their names were the same.

Gazing at Su Changfeng's outstretched hand, Zhou Chengyin didn't make any moves and simply said, "Hello."

Su Changfeng didn't feel awkward, withdrawing his hand casually.

After Chen Qingxue distributed the snacks, the kids went off to play elsewhere. Su Changfeng said to Chen Qingxue, "Sister Li seems to have something on her mind. Why don't we go ask her?"

"It's probably related to funding support here," Chen Qingxue suggested.

The daily operation of the Chengchang House relied on donations from kind-hearted individuals. If there were issues in that area, the pressure on Li Tongtong would be immense.

The group went to Li Tongtong's room, where she rested. This was the only time she could secretly take a break.

"Sister Li, has anything happened to the Chengchang House?" Su Changfeng asked Li Tongtong.

Li Tongtong sighed helplessly and said, "Please have a seat. We'll talk after you sit down."

Zhou Chengyin sat down first, deliberately placing his phone and car keys on the table, the key belonging to a Mercedes.

Su Changfeng’s demeanor didn’t change. He remained calm in the face of Zhou Chengyin’s deliberate flaunting.

Zhou Chengyin was waiting to see a look of surprise on Su Changfeng’s face, but he didn’t expect Su Changfeng to show no reaction at all.

Chapter 416: Villain’s Mentality Zhou Chengyin

He deliberately jingled the car keys to make sure everyone’s attention was on him, but unfortunately, his flaunting was of no use at all.

The Lamborghini sports car he took pictures with outside just now was Su Changfeng’s ride. Driving a Mercedes was nothing worth Chang Feng’s attention.

"Sister Li, what’s going on?" Chen Qingxue asked.

"You all know what has been happening in Jiang City recently," Li Tongtong said.

"Sister Li, you wouldn’t be talking about that group led by Chao Hai Group, would you? If it’s about that, I know quite a bit of inside information," Zhou Chengyin said smugly.

Li Tongtong nodded and continued, "These big corporations, in order to maintain a good brand image locally, basically do some charity work every year. Those people would also donate some money and resources to Chengchang House, but now that these corporations have gone bankrupt, Chengchang House is struggling to fund its daily operations. Just feeding the kids every day is getting tough."

These words made Su Changfeng a bit embarrassed because the issue with Chengchang House was almost entirely his doing. When he initially dealt with Zhou Chaohai’s group, he hadn’t expected it would affect Chengchang House.

But in Su Changfeng’s eyes, any problem that money can solve is a minor issue.

At this moment, Su Changfeng noticed Zhou Chengyin sneakily putting the Mercedes car keys back into his pocket, which made Chang Feng smile. This guy was so happy when showing off, but when money was mentioned, he backed off, as if he was afraid someone would ask him for money.

"Sister Li, how much are the monthly expenses for Chengchang House?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Just for food, excluding other costs, it's nearly ten thousand because these little guys are growing, and their food can't be too poor," Li Tongtong said.

"Because right now is a special time, it doesn't matter if they eat a bit worse. Those kids aren't healthy to begin with. No matter how well they grow, what's the use?" Zhou Chengyin said indifferently.

These words made Li Tongtong particularly displeased. Chengchang House does not welcome people who look down on others. However, since he was Chen Qingxue's boyfriend, Li Tongtong did not speak out against him.

"Zhou Chengyin, what nonsense are you spouting? If you don't know what to say, then keep quiet," Chen Qingxue said with displeasure.

Zhou Chengyin felt embarrassed being shouted at by a woman in front of Su Changfeng. To show his manly dignity, he said solemnly, "I'm just stating the truth. Those kids can't integrate into society in the future. Even if you give them exquisite meals like sea cucumbers and abalone, it's a waste. As long as they're full, porridge and pickles should be enough."

"Chengchang House has found professional teachers for them. As long as these kids can learn something, even if they can't integrate into society, they can still find a job when they grow up to support themselves," Li Tongtong said.

The children at Chengchang House have congenital defects, but that doesn't mean they can't live a normal life. Li Tongtong has dedicated her life to this cause.

Zhou Chengyin scoffed and said with a laugh, "Sister Li, don't mind my harsh words, but when you can't even afford food, how do you find teachers? Are you expecting the teachers to give free lessons to these kids?"

His words were harsh, but this was also the stark reality—without corporate sponsorship, survival for Chengchang House would be tough.

"Sister Li, you don't have to worry about the money. I can help you," Su Changfeng said.

Zhou Chengyin didn't expect Chang Feng to say that. He had been showing off his Mercedes and subconsciously thought he was better than Chang Feng, who couldn't help, so how could Chang Feng possibly help?

"You have that much money? Just food costs ten thousand a month, and if you hire teachers and the kids fall ill, the expenses would skyrocket. Can your monthly salary cover that?" Zhou Chengyin said with disdain.

"I don't work, so I don't have a salary," Su Changfeng said.

Zhou Chengyin laughed loudly; he had no job, no salary, yet dared to say he could help. What a fool, right?

"If Chen Qingxue hadn't mentioned you before, I'd think you were from Chengchang House," Zhou Chengyin mocked.

Chang Feng heard these words' implicit meaning loud and clear. Wasn't he just implying that Chang Feng had a mental problem?

"I'll overlook your rudeness for Chen Qingxue's sake," Chang Feng said.

Zhou Chengyin was about to say more, but he was stopped by Chen Qingxue, who understood what he implied but also knew Chang Feng was acting for Chengchang House's benefit.

Whether or not Chang Feng truly had the ability to help wasn’t something Zhou Chengyin could dictate.

"Sister Li, don’t worry too much about this matter. There will definitely be a solution," Dong Shan consoled Li Tongtong.

She didn’t say she could help because this was a big hole to fill, and she couldn’t do it alone.

Li Tongtong nodded and said, "At this point, I can only hope for a miracle; otherwise, Chengchang House might not be able to hold on."

After saying this, tears welled up in Li Tongtong’s eyes. She had invested so much energy into her loving home and these little ones. If Chengchang House really couldn’t continue, these kids wouldn’t even have a place to live. Just thinking about this made Li Tongtong’s heart ache.

After bidding the little guys farewell, Su Changfeng, Chen Qingxue, and Zhou Chengyin left Chengchang House together.

"Where are you going? I can drop you off," Zhou Chengyin said with a smug face, pressing the unlock button on the car key and pointing to the Mercedes parked at the roadside for Chang Feng.

"Forget it, I won’t disturb you two. Besides, I still need to think about other ways for the Chengchang House matter," Chang Feng said.

"Still boasting here, alright, I won’t bother exposing you. Play however you like. We’re leaving then," Zhou Chengyin said with a smile.

After they got in, the car drove away.

In the car, Chen Qingxue said to Zhou Chengyin, "You have no grudge against him, so why are you always picking on him?"

"I just don’t like guys who keep boasting like that. Look at him, just a loser saying he can sort out the issues of Chengchang House. With his situation, how dare he say such things?" Zhou Chengyin said disdainfully.

"Whether he can do it or not, at least he has the heart to try," Chen Qingxue said.

Chapter 417: Another Side of Gu Qing’er

“Alas, you’re still thinking too simply. Having the intention serves no purpose; he’s just bragging to enhance his reputation. I didn’t expose him at that time out of politeness,” Zhou Chengyin said.

Chen Qingxue sighed helplessly. In her heart, she actually hoped Su Changfeng could help. If he couldn’t, Chengchang House would really have to close.

“Stop sighing all the time. A new western restaurant has just opened and it’s been incredibly popular. I made a reservation before, let me take you to try their specialties,” Zhou Chengyin suggested.

Su Changfeng waited until Zhou Chengyin and Chen Qingxue left before he sat in his Lamborghini. Now that Chengchang House had this problem, which he had caused, he certainly wouldn’t sit idly by.

However, donating to Chengchang House in his own name would be too ostentatious; he needed to think of a win-win solution.

There’s definitely no problem with the Shen Family Group, and Tang Qiulu is particularly charitable. If I tell her, she would definitely be willing to donate, but that’s not enough.

I’ve said I would help, so might as well go all out. The best would be to renovate those dilapidated areas of Chengchang House because they’re very old.

Su Changfeng took out his phone and called Gu Qing’er.

“Su Changfeng, you’re finally willing to contact me.” Gu Qing’er was so excited receiving the call from Su Changfeng that her little hands trembled.

“I remembered I owe you a meal, do you have time now?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Of course I have time. You’ve owed me that for so long already; you must treat me to a great meal or I won’t forgive you,” Gu Qing’er replied.

“Alright, you choose. I’ll treat you to whatever you want to eat,” Su Changfeng said.

“There’s a new western restaurant that opened today; it’s been trending online. I want to go there,” Gu Qing’er responded.

“Get ready, I’m coming to your house to pick you up.” After hanging up, Su Changfeng drove to the Gu Family Mansion.

The Lamborghini that Su Changfeng was driving was bought by Gu Qing’er, so his car wouldn’t be stopped upon entering the Gu Family grounds.

While waiting at the mansion’s gate, Gu Changsheng came out personally.

Originally not intending to get out of the car, Su Changfeng saw Gu Changsheng come out and had to open the door and step out.

“Disciple, long time no see. You look even more spirited than before,” Su Changfeng smiled.

Since the tea-drinking incident, Gu Changsheng had been very prudent toward Su Changfeng, not daring to act superior in front of him.

“Master, when did you come back?” Gu Changsheng asked warmly.

Even though it’s certain in his eyes that Zhou Chaohai’s group’s bankruptcy was inevitable, watching their companies fall one by one still filled Gu Changsheng with fear.

He understood that, even aside from the Chao Hai Group, if their Gu Family provoked Su Changfeng, they would end up like those with Zhou Chaohai, without even a chance to resist.

“I just came back not long ago; I owe Gu Qing’er a meal, and I’m planning to make it up this time,” Su Changfeng explained.

Gu Changsheng sighed inwardly. Whenever he saw Su Changfeng, his heart felt particularly conflicted. Why did someone as outstanding as Su Changfeng have to be married, and deeply in love with Tang Qiulu, leaving no chance for Gu Qing’er at all?

“Master, come sit at my place when you have time; let me give you a taste of the fine tea I recently acquired,” Gu Changsheng offered.

Su Changfeng waved his hand, “I don’t have that kind of palate; tea is not quite right for me—plain water quenches thirst better.”

Gu Changsheng, unable to persuade Su Changfeng to accept his invitation, smiled bitterly. His intention was not just for tea-drinking, which Su Changfeng clearly understood and thus refused outright.

After Gu Qing’er came out, Gu Changsheng had no opportunity to speak with Su Changfeng, as she got into the car and urged Su Changfeng to drive off without a word to Gu Changsheng.

Currently, Gu Qing’er only had eyes for Su Changfeng, and Gu Changsheng was helpless about it.

“Where have you been? I haven’t heard from you for a long time.” Gu Qing’er asked Su Changfeng in the car.

“I went to Heaven Island with Qiulu to take wedding photos,” Su Changfeng replied.

Upon hearing Qiulu’s name, Gu Qing’er stiffened a little. If she knew he went to Heaven Island with Tang Qiulu, she wouldn’t have asked.

“Do you know where that restaurant is?” Gu Qing’er quickly changed the topic.

“I just got back a few days ago, how would I know? But if it’s a place that you, the Gu Family’s distinguished lady, wants to go, it must be remarkable,” Su Changfeng remarked.

“I don’t know how good it is either, but it’s been advertised and promoted recently. Almost all of Jiang City knows about it. I’ll open the navigation for you, and you just follow it,” Gu Qing’er said, taking out her phone purposely in front of Su Changfeng.

The wallpaper was a photo of Su Changfeng. Gu Qing’er quickly opened the navigation, making sure Su Changfeng saw what she intended for him to see.

Indeed, he saw it, which made him feel particularly helpless. Despite numerous encounters with Gu Qing’er, he never had other thoughts about her.

More than anything, he regarded Gu Qing’er as a sister. Thus, he had to pretend nothing happened, and would need to clarify things with her when the opportunity arose.

Upon reaching the restaurant, they found flower baskets clustered at the entrance, suggesting the place had quite a following. Of course, it’s quite possible the restaurant owner bought them to create a fervent atmosphere.

“Is your reservation made online? If you made it online, please show us your QR code; if offline, please show us your ID,” the restaurant’s doorman told the duo.

“We didn’t reserve a table,” Gu Qing’er said.

The doorman smiled, “If you haven’t reserved, we can only apologize; all our seats are booked. Perhaps you can come next week?”

“I have to wait till next week just to eat?” Gu Qing’er frowned.

The doorman wore a smug smile, “All seats for the following week are booked out. We’re sincerely sorry.”

“Tell your boss that Gu Qing’er from the Gu Family has come to dine. Ask them carefully if there’s really no available table,” Gu Qing’er declared.

Seeing Gu Qing’er’s haughty princess demeanor, Su Changfeng couldn’t help but laugh. This was indeed the demeanor of a young lady from a wealthy family. Normally, Gu Qing’er was too well-behaved, with no trace of a wealthy heiress.

Chapter 418: The Awkward Restaurant Owner

The waiter’s smug expression disappeared immediately after hearing the name "Gu Family," and even his attitude became respectful as he quickly said, "Please wait a moment, both of you."

"The young lady of the Gu Family really is something. Looks like even if there wasn’t a spot, the owner would still kick someone out to make room for you." Su Changfeng laughed.

Gu Qing’er, full of smugness, said to Su Changfeng, "You don’t understand, popular restaurants like these usually keep one or two private rooms unused for situations when someone like me shows up unexpectedly and there’s no space available."

Most restaurant owners do this, especially those with exceptionally booming business. Even if they only use the room once a year, the person using it is someone important, and the value of that room is immediately highlighted.

Take Gu Qing’er, for example; the restaurant owner doing her a favor is far more significant than just having someone come to eat.

Before long, that waiter returned with the owner, who upon seeing Gu Qing’er, had a wide smile spread across his face.

He had suspected earlier, but after seeing Gu Qing’er in person, he was sure she really was Miss Gu Qing’er from the Gu Family.

"Sister Gu Xia, I didn’t expect you’d grace us with your presence. We met once at Old Master Gu’s martial arts hall. Do you remember me?" The restaurant owner had a broad smile.

"I don’t recognize you. Do you have any spot left?" Gu Qing’er said bluntly.

Seeing the restaurant owner’s face full of awkwardness, Su Changfeng was a bit surprised. Gu Qing’er, at least be polite and consider the owner’s feelings.

"We do, we do, of course. Miss Gu, please come this way." The restaurant owner quickly said.

He didn’t care about Gu Qing’er’s attitude because she was a Gu, and her choosing to eat at his restaurant was an honor.

Inside the restaurant, Su Changfeng was looking around at the guests and unexpectedly saw someone he knew, and that person also noticed him.

"Why is this guy Su Changfeng here too?" Zhou Chengyin said with a face full of alertness.

"Coincidence, right? If you can come, so can he." Chen Qingxue didn’t think it was odd; running into people at a meal happens only by coincidence.

"Let’s hope it’s just that. I bet he might have tailed us. I told you before, he has other intentions regarding you, which you didn’t believe at the time. Believe it now?" Zhou Chengyin said.

Chen Qingxue shook her head helplessly. Her relationship with Su Changfeng was nothing more than ordinary friendship, and he had never shown any particular interest in her, much less now.

"You’re overthinking it. Look at the girl with Su Changfeng, she’s far more attractive than me," Chen Qingxue said.

At Chen Qingxue's words, Zhou Chengyin finally noticed Gu Qing'er beside Su Changfeng, radiating youthful energy, indeed looking prettier than Chen Qingxue, especially with her ponytail swinging around, catching the eye.

"How can a loser like him know such a pretty girl? She looks young, could it be he's deceived her?" Zhou Chengyin said disdainfully.

"That's not our business, just eat your meal," Chen Qingxue said.

Zhou Chengyin felt a deep sense of injustice; he drove a Mercedes yet could only be with someone like Chen Qingxue, whereas a poor loser like Su Changfeng, known for bragging, could be with such a pretty girl, making him feel particularly unbalanced.

"This trash just goes around deceiving little girls; just you wait, I'll expose his tricks." Zhou Chengyin said.

"Zhou Chengyin, don't cause trouble," Chen Qingxue warned.

"Don't worry, I won't cause trouble, I'll simply lend a helping hand." Zhou Chengyin smirked coldly, as if relishing the thought of seeing Su Changfeng embarrassed once exposed.

The restaurant owner led Su Changfeng and Gu Qing'er to the only available private room, personally serving them without allowing a waiter to do so.

"Miss Gu, please have a look at our restaurant's menu," the restaurant owner said, placing the menu in front of Gu Qing, his tone especially respectful.

"Give me one of everything. Since someone's treating us, let's make them bleed a little." Gu Qing'er didn't even glance at Su Changfeng. This meal he owed her long enough, and she wouldn't let Su Changfeng off lightly.

The restaurant owner was bewildered, wondering if they could finish all that's on the menu.

Looking at Su Changfeng, the restaurant owner awkwardly asked, "Sir, do you really plan to order one of everything?"

"The Gu Family heiress has spoken, what are you hesitating for? Are you worried we'll dine and dash?" Su Changfeng said.

"No, no, no, how would I dare? I'll instruct the kitchen right away to prepare the dishes," the restaurant owner quickly said.

The one footing the bill was not Su Changfeng; as the restaurant owner, it was fitting for him to be the host, and he wouldn't let Su and Gu spend money this time, though he hadn't expected Gu Qing'er to have such a big appetite.

Yet, if spending this money could make Gu Qing'er happy, it was a worthwhile deal, and the restaurant owner felt much more at ease with this thought.

"I asked you out for a favor," Su Changfeng said.

"I guessed as much, would you ask me out to eat for no reason? Unless the sun suddenly rises from the west," Gu Qing'er said dismissively to Su Changfeng.

"Do you know there's a Chengchang House in Jiang City?" Su Changfeng asked.

Gu Qing'er shook her head. As a wealthy young lady, she hadn't been involved with grassroots issues in Jiang City and was hearing about Chengchang House for the first time.

Su Changfeng took out his phone, searched for a lot of information about Chengchang House, and showed it to Gu Qing'er.

"I can't believe there's such a place in Jiang City," Gu Qing'er said in surprise after reading.

"Someone like you, a young lady, not having encountered such places before is normal, but they indeed exist. These kids are born with defects, their families abandoned them, and they only survive at places like Chengchang House," Su Changfeng said.

"But... I'm not a medical expert, what could I do to help them?" Gu Qing'er was somewhat puzzled.

"The day-to-day operation of Chengchang House relies heavily on funding, previously...."

Before Su Changfeng could explain fully, the private room door suddenly opened.

Zhou Chengyin walked in unceremoniously and disdainfully said to Su Changfeng, "Didn't expect you to trick even little girls, Su Changfeng, are you still human?!"

Chapter 419: Clown Zhou Chengyin Jumping About

Zhou Chengyin barged into the private room, leaving Gu Qing'er very dissatisfied. She finally had the chance to dine with Su Changfeng, and even Gu Changsheng wouldn't dare interrupt. Zhou Chengyin's appearance at this moment was tantamount to provoking Gu Qing'er.

"Get out," Gu Qing'er said coldly, not even bothering to glance at Zhou Chengyin.

Unfazed, Zhou Chengyin wore an expression of concern for Gu Qing'er, saying, "Little girl, do you know who he is? He's planning to deceive you now. Can't you see? If I hadn't stepped in, you'd have been duped out of money and love by him, and you're still foolishly falling for it. If not for me, you'd have been deceived by him."

Gu Qing'er wanted to be deceived by Su Changfeng, but she also knew that he had no interest in her regarding Cha Gan Lake.

"I'll say it again, get out," Gu Qing'er said.

Zhou Chengyin was displeased now, believing his actions were for Gu Qing'er's benefit, but she showed him no face whatsoever.

“Little girl, your words are quite excessive; I’m helping you, and you actually tell me to get out. Don’t you want to know this man’s true identity?” Zhou Chengyin said.

Gu Qing’er glanced sideways at Zhou Chengyin, saying, “Who do you think you are, that I need an idiot like you to help me?”

Su Changfeng smiled as he watched the scene unfold, noticing that Zhou Chengyin clearly didn’t realize the girl in front of him was Gu Qing’er. However, this was understandable. Despite Gu Qing’er’s reputation being known by everyone in Jiang City, very few could actually meet her.

Someone like Zhou Chengyin certainly wouldn’t have the qualification to interact with a family as prestigious as the Gu Family.

“Little girl, watch your mouth, or I’ll turn hostile,” Zhou Chengyin said coldly.

His heart was somewhat upset by Gu Qing’er’s words. Who did she think he was? Although he wasn’t a big shot in Jiang City, he did have some money. Making a show of superiority before someone like Su Changfeng was child’s play.

“Turn hostile?” Gu Qing’er sneered, saying, “And what if you do? Do you even dare to do anything to me?”

“Don’t you know what’s good for you, little girl? I’m helping you, and yet you don’t appreciate it. Truly like the saying ‘It’s like a dog biting Lü Dongbin.’ You think I’m harming you?” Zhou Chengyin wanted to expose Su Changfeng while also establishing a good image before Gu Qing’er.

However, he hadn’t expected that Gu Qing’er not only wouldn’t appreciate him but also looked at him with an expression of disdain.

“According to you, I’m the dog?” Gu Qing’er sneered coldly.

Zhou Chengyin arrogantly laughed, saying, “You can’t even tell good from bad; isn’t that like a dog? I was originally trying to expose this guy’s true colors for you, yet you show no gratitude. I’m helping you out of kindness.”

“It’s the first time in my life I’ve been called names,” Gu Qing’er said, her eyes cold, clearly infuriated.

“Stop boasting; hasn’t everyone been scolded by others?” Zhou Chengyin said dismissively, not believing Gu Qing’er’s words one bit.

Su Changfeng watched Zhou Chengyin courting trouble from the side, bursting into laughter. On the path of growth, most people are scolded a few times, but Gu Qing’er was different from these people.

Given Gu Changsheng’s level of pampering, it’s plausible that Gu Qing’er grew up without ever being scolded. She was the Gu Family’s treasure. No one had the qualification to curse at Gu Qing’er, right? Even if there were, they would likely do so secretly and wouldn’t dare curse her face-to-face.

“You’re deceiving others and still have the nerve to laugh. Chen Qingxue still sees you as her friend. I’m exposing you now,” Zhou Chengyin glared at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked helplessly and said, “Chen Qingxue and I are merely ordinary friends. Why are you so hostile toward me?”

Zhou Chengyin’s hostility toward Su Changfeng did stem from Chen Qingxue, but initially, it wasn’t so intense. It intensified when he felt Su Changfeng was boasting, and then he abhorred him.

In other words, it was all about face. In his view, Su Changfeng’s boasting affected his credibility, so he planned to expose the matter.

“I just dislike scammers like you. You’re nothing but a loser, tricking other women all day long. It’s a disgrace to men,” Zhou Chengyin said coldly.

How righteous his excuse was. People like Zhou Chengyin, who thought they were on the side of justice, left Su Changfeng feeling particularly helpless. There were always some who considered themselves heroes but were actually incredibly foolish.

“Are you so sure I’m a scammer?” Su Changfeng smiled and said, with a look of helplessness and no sign of anger. It’s because people like Zhou Chengyin meant nothing to him; he certainly wouldn’t be provoked by Zhou Chengyin’s words.

“Absolutely sure,” Zhou Chengyin said in a condescending manner, though he had no basis for it and merely believed it in his heart.

“Sigh, you should just leave. I don’t want to bother with you,” Su Changfeng sighed helplessly. Although squashing a little ant would be easy, it wouldn’t provide any satisfaction, so why waste energy?

Zhou Chengyin sneered and said, “You’re afraid I’ll expose you. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure to expose you before I leave.”

“I’m giving you a chance to leave safely. Since you insist on staying, then stay. Just make sure you can bear the consequences of staying,” Su Changfeng said helplessly.

Looking at Su Changfeng’s calm demeanor, while still boasting, Zhou Chengyin felt even more disdain. He wasn’t about to just walk away in front of such a loser.

At this moment, Gu Qing’er was extremely furious, more than she’d ever been before. Normally, because of the Gu Family, nobody dared offend her this way.

And then, the restaurant owner entered the private room with the dishes. Seeing Zhou Chengyin, he sensed something was amiss with the atmosphere in the room.

His heart instantly panicked; he couldn’t afford any trouble here. If the Gu Family’s young miss wasn’t happy, his newly opened restaurant might soon have to close.

“Miss Gu, what’s… what’s going on?” the restaurant owner asked cautiously.

“This clueless fellow barged into the private room and ruined my dining mood,” Gu Qing’er said coldly.

The restaurant owner’s heart jolted; he noticed Gu Qing’er was extremely angry now and turned to Zhou Chengyin, saying, “Who are you to dare interrupt Miss Gu’s meal?”

Still unaware of the problem, Zhou Chengyin said disdainfully, “Who are you, just a waiter? Do you have a say here?”

The restaurant owner was so angry his hands trembled; what kind of idiot did this fool come from?

Chapter 420: If You Don’t Act, You Won’t Die

“I’m the owner of this restaurant, do you think I have the right to speak?” In front of Gu Qing’er, the restaurant owner was bowing and scraping like a servant, but in front of Zhou Chengyin, he wouldn’t act like this.

Zhou Chengyin’s eyebrows twitched, he… he’s actually the restaurant owner?

After he and Chen Qingxue entered the restaurant, all the attention was on Chen Qingxue. He had been with Chen Qingxue for a long time, but he had only held her hand. He originally planned to use this opportunity for both to get drunk, and then cook everything until it’s done, so he didn’t notice the restaurant owner. In fact, the owner was quite active in the restaurant.

“Are you really the restaurant owner?” Zhou Chengyin asked cautiously.

“Of course I am, now hurry up and get lost.” The restaurant owner said coldly.

“I’m also a customer, you have no right to make me leave. Aren’t you afraid I will give your restaurant a bad review for saying that?” Zhou Chengyin thought customers were gods in their eyes, so he had no fear.

The restaurant owner sneered, indeed all who entered his restaurant were his customers, but there were differences among customers, like Zhou Chengyin and Gu Qing'er, how could he compare with Gu Qing'er?

"Young man, you've blindly offended Miss Gu. You better leave quickly and find a temple to pray that Miss Gu will spare you." The restaurant owner said.

Miss Gu?

Zhou Chengyin tilted his head and glanced at Gu Qing'er. This Miss Gu seemed very powerful, even the restaurant owner had to look at her face, but she's so young, what's so powerful about her?

Gu…

Miss Gu.

Zhou Chengyin gradually developed a suspicion about Gu Qing'er's identity.

In Jiang City, someone who could be called Miss Gu, could she be from the Gu Family?

Gu Qing'er!

Zhou Chengyin shook his head subconsciously, that's impossible, Gu Qing'er wouldn't come to such a restaurant to eat. She belonged to the top family in Jiang City.

But even the restaurant owner had to treat her with caution, who other than Gu Qing'er could she be?

Now Zhou Chengyin was a bit panicked, his legs gradually softened, and his face began to turn pale.

Seeing the change on Zhou Chengyin's face, Su Changfeng knew that Zhou Chengyin had guessed Gu Qing'er's identity. Su wondered what that boy might be feeling at the moment, probably regretting bitterly.

Zhou Chengyin glanced at Gu Qing'er and then at Su Changfeng. With his status, it seemed impossible for him to know someone as important as Gu Qing'er.

The situation had come to this point, and Zhou Chengyin still held a glimmer of hope that this girl wasn't Gu Qing'er. Otherwise, having offended the Gu Family's eldest daughter, he might no longer be able to stand in Jiang City.

"What's your name?" Gu Qing'er suddenly said.

Zhou Chengyin felt a current running through his body, his scalp felt like it was exploding. Was Gu Qing'er intending to check his background?

"Gu… Miss Gu, I'm really sorry, I didn't know you were here dining, truly sorry." Zhou Chengyin's face was incredibly pale, and his mind was blank, unable to imagine what consequences could follow.

"Aren't I a dog in your mouth?" Gu Qing'er said coldly.

Plop!

Zhou Chengyin instantly kneeled before Gu Qing'er. Before, he didn't know she was Gu Qing'er, which made him dare to say those words. But now, knowing the true identity of this girl, apart from kneeling and apologizing, he couldn't think of any other solutions.

"Miss Gu, earlier I failed to recognize Jin Xiangyu, I was blind to call you that. Please have mercy and spare me this time." Zhou Chengyin said with his head lowered.

"Since your eyes can't open, what's the point in keeping them?" Gu Qing'er said coldly.

Zhou Chengyin's heart tightened; he didn't want to lose his eyes. However, he understood that if Gu Qing'er really intended to do so, no one in Jiang City could stop her.

Bang, bang, bang!

Zhou Chengyin kept kowtowing: "Miss Gu, I know I'm wrong; it's all my fault. Please let me go this time."

Gu Qing'er glanced at Su Changfeng; she waited a long time for a chance to have dinner with him, only to have it disrupted by this jerk, but it's not irreparable. Gu Qing'er was unwilling to waste all her time on Zhou Chengyin.

"Take him away for me, I'll deal with it after I finish dining." Gu Qing'er told the restaurant owner.

The restaurant owner nodded repeatedly and took Zhou Chengyin away.

Zhou Chengyin's mind was blank at this moment, as if his future life was already darkened. Having offended Gu Qing'er in Jiang City, he seemed to have angered King Yama. If Gu Qing'er didn't let him see the next day's sun, he might not even see the moon.

In front of the restaurant, the owner said, "If you want to run away, it's not impossible, but you'd better hide deeply. You should know how powerful Miss Gu is in Jiang City."

With that, the restaurant owner went back inside. He still had to serve dishes to Gu Qing'er.

Running away would be impossible for Zhou Chengyin; even if given a hundred guts, he couldn't run. He knew clearly that unless he escaped from Jiang City and never returned, Gu Qing'er would find him sooner or later.

Yet, everything he had was in Jiang City. If he left now, he would really have nothing left.

Unable to think of another way to get Gu Qing'er to spare him, Zhou Chengyin could only kneel at the restaurant door.

He went to trouble Su Changfeng while Chen Qingxue was in the bathroom. Now Chen Qingxue was back and didn't see Zhou Chengyin, so she called to contact him.

That's how Zhou Chengyin ended up at the restaurant door, and when Chen Qingxue arrived at the entrance, she saw Zhou Chengyin kneeling, which confused her greatly.

"Zhou Chengyin, what happened? Why are you kneeling here?" Chen Qingxue asked.

Zhou Chengyin suddenly grabbed Chen Qingxue's hand: "Qingxue, please help me, ask Su Changfeng to plead for me."

Chen Qingxue was puzzled; Zhou Chengyin had always looked down on Su Changfeng, why was he now asking him to plead? And plead for what?

Zhou Chengyin indeed looked down on Su Changfeng, thinking Su Changfeng was a nobody. But there was no other way now. Since Su Changfeng was Gu Qing'er's friend, maybe if he interceded, Zhou Chengyin could escape this disaster.

"What happened? What's the matter?" Chen Qingxue asked.

Zhou Chengyin explained to Chen Qingxue about the offense he caused to Gu Qing'er. Hearing this, Chen Qingxue's face was also filled with shock. Her shock, however, was more because Su Changfeng actually knew Gu Qing'er.

In Chen Qingxue's impression, Su Changfeng was someone who didn't talk much and kept a particularly low profile.