The City 421

Chapter 421: Being Gu Qing’er’s Brother

Chen Qingxue had often wanted to ask Su Changfeng if he was just someone with the same name, or indeed the Su Changfeng that was rumored in Jiang City.

But because Su Changfeng didn’t say much, she had always resisted asking, yet this time, it was the first time Su Changfeng revealed something about his identity in front of Chen Qingxue.

To ordinary people, the Gu Family is a world they can only look up to, and yet Su Changfeng turns out to be friends with Gu Qing’er!

"Speak well of me, otherwise I’m done for." Zhou Chengyin put all his hopes on Chen Qingxue, now only Su Changfeng could change everything.

Chen Qingxue took a deep breath, such a prominent figure like Su Changfeng, quietly existing around her, felt just like meeting the Emperor in casual wear among the commoners, and he had never mentioned it before.

Unlike Zhou Chengyin, who would pull out his keys and show off no matter where he was, even if it was just a Mercedes.

From this perspective, Su Changfeng was much better than Zhou Chengyin, but Dong Shan knew her boyfriend was Zhou Chengyin, not Su Changfeng, so whether Su Changfeng was good or not didn’t matter to her.

"You stand up first, I’ll try and see." Chen Qingxue said.

"Thank you, thank you, Qingxue, is there anything you want? I’ll buy it for you afterward." Zhou Chengyin said gratefully.

"You’re my boyfriend, if I can help, why wouldn’t I help?" Chen Qingxue sighed.

Outside the private room, now the restaurant owner knew what to do. He didn't go to the kitchen himself, but waited outside the private room for the waiter to bring the dishes, and he delivered them to avoid anyone interrupting Gu Qing'er while dining.

This kind of situation happening once was enough, if it happened again, the restaurant owner feared Gu Qing'er's anger would affect him.

"What do you want?" As soon as the restaurant owner saw Chen Qingxue, he directly stopped her.

"My friend is in this private room, I want to talk to him." Chen Qingxue said.

"The Gu Family Sister is inside eating right now. If you're Miss Gu's friend, you should contact her first." The restaurant owner suggested.

Chen Qingxue smiled bitterly, how could she be friends with Gu Qing'er, such a noble young lady, if it weren't for Su Changfeng, she probably wouldn't have any contact with her in her lifetime.

"Su Changfeng is my friend." Chen Qingxue said.

"Then I apologize, without Miss Gu's permission, no one can enter. If you don't mind, you can wait outside the restaurant and talk after they finish eating." The restaurant owner firmly insisted.

"Well, alright, I'll wait for him at the door."

In the private room, once Gu Qing'er's mood had relaxed a bit, the two started talking about Chengchang House again.

Gu Qing'er gradually realized Su Changfeng's intentions and said with dissatisfaction, "This time you invited me to dinner, wasn't it just to get the Gu Family to aid Chengchang House?"

"Yes." Su Changfeng didn’t hide, there was no point in playing mind games with Gu Qing’er, and he wasn’t such a person.

Gu Qing’er gritted her teeth and angrily looked at Su Changfeng, "Can’t you sincerely invite me to a meal? Why must there be another purpose?"

"I indeed sincerely invited you for a meal; these are just casual words. If you want to help them, that’s definitely good, but if you don’t want to, I won’t say anything." Su Changfeng said.

"No help, isn’t the Shen Family currently a first-class family? Go back and get money from your wife!" Gu Qing’er said unpleasantly.

Su Changfeng looked ashamed, saying, "Currently, I’m still being supported by them, so asking for more money seems inappropriate."

"Why is it inappropriate? If you’re willing to be supported by me, I can give you all my money." Gu Qing’er looked straight into Su Changfeng’s eyes, these words were practically her confession and could be considered a different kind of declaration.

"I only see you as my sister." Su Changfeng sighed.

This matter would have to be clarified with Gu Qing’er sooner or later; since the opportunity arose, there was no need to look for another chance, and this had been mentioned once at Xianwu Mountain before, though Gu Qing’er hadn’t given up.

Upon hearing this, tears instantly welled up in Gu Qing’er’s eyes, being so bluntly rejected by Su Changfeng for the second time was undoubtedly a huge blow to the young girl who had never had any romantic experiences before.

The Gu Family’s debutante could have admirers circle Jiang City several times, if she wanted to, she could easily find an exceptionally outstanding man.

But Gu Qing’er liked Su Changfeng, and she confessed to him, yet in the end, she received this result.

Gu Qing’er lowered her head, reluctant to let Su Changfeng see her tears flowing down, her shoulders trembling slightly, being rejected like this after an active confession felt entirely bitter for the Gu Family debutante.

Su Changfeng sighed helplessly, Gu Qing’er was indeed a particularly good girl, and despite being born into the Gu Family, lacking any princess syndrome was truly rare.

But Su Changfeng couldn’t accept these feelings; no woman could replace Tang Qiulu in his heart, nor would he ever do anything to betray Tang Qiulu.

There was prolonged silence in the private room, and the red-eyed Gu Qing’er wiped her tears and said, "Give me some time to adjust, I’ll see you as my brother."

This was a necessary process, so Su Changfeng wouldn’t feel heartache, hesitating would only make Gu Qing’er sink deeper.

"Even as your brother, I can protect you. If anyone bullies you in the future, you tell me and I’ll definitely stand up for you." Su Changfeng promised.

Gu Qing’er adjusted her breath, saying, "I have a question that’s been puzzling me."

"Why would I willingly stay with the Shen Family? Why am I still so fond of Tang Qiulu despite being humiliated?" Su Changfeng said.

"Yes." Gu Qing’er nodded, she had been curious about this for a long time, Su Changfeng was a man, and an exceptional one, why did he willingly endure so much humiliation from the Shen Family?

Considering his abilities, even if he left the Shen Family, he would definitely make a name for himself, and the term ’coward’ would be overturned with just a word.

"What others can see is only me being looked down upon in the Shen Family, being labeled a coward and a loser. However, what none of you see is that because I married into the Shen Family, Tang Qiulu is

also looked down upon, bearing a lot of humiliation. For over three years, I've endured that humiliation, and she has too." Su Changfeng explained.

Chapter 422: The Stranger Su Changfeng

Thinking about what happened before, everyone was mocking Tang Qiulu, everyone treated that wedding three years ago as an after-dinner joke. The pressure Tang Qiulu bore was not something Su Changfeng could compare to.

If Tang Qiulu could endure it, why couldn't he?

"Does Tang Qiulu actually like you?" Gu Qing'er continued.

This question made Su Changfeng instinctively laugh. Previously, he wouldn't have dared to confidently answer, but now he was sure—Tang Qiulu not only likes him, she loves him.

"No need to answer, just look at the smugness on your face, you don't even know how to hide it." Gu Qing'er said dismissively.

Su Changfeng chuckled awkwardly, "My relationship with her at the Safety Inspection is indeed getting better and better. Revolutionary success is right in front of us."

The sky seemed like a balloon. She knew she had no hope because she could feel Su Changfeng's love for Tang Qiulu, and now Tang Qiulu also loved Su Changfeng. How could these two possibly break up because of her?

"It seems I can only be the little sister now," Gu Qing'er said.

"Being a little sister is pretty good too." Su Changfeng laughed.

"You said you'd protect me, I'll never forget that promise in my life," Gu Qing'er earnestly looked at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng also said sincerely, "Since I've said it, I will definitely do it. If anyone bullies you, I will definitely take it out on them for you, even if the other person is an Immortal, I will knock them down to earth."

"Hmph, bragging without blushing. If there really was an Immortal, they'd slap you to death with a single palm." Gu Qing'er glared at Su Changfeng.

Only then did she feel much better, but changing her feelings for Su Changfeng would take quite some time since she's liked him for so long; it's not possible to just change.

"How about thinking about that... thing with Chengchang House?" Su Changfeng smiled.

"Doesn't the Shen Family have money? Why are you dragging me into this?" Gu Qing'er stared at Su Changfeng. With the current financial power of the Shen Family Group, supporting a small Chengchang House wouldn't even be like playing around.

"Because money alone won't solve it. I plan to leverage your Gu Family's influence in Jiang City to get others to pay attention. The kids in Chengchang House will eventually enter modern society, and if the Gu Family could take the lead in valuing these kids, people in Jiang City would find it easier to accept them in the future." Su Changfeng said.

The reason he approached Gu Qing'er was precisely because of this. Money wasn't really a problem, so he didn't need to involve the Gu Family, because he wasn't short of money.

"I didn't expect you to consider these things now. Do you really have a conscience, or are you faking it?" Gu Qing'er questioned.

"Whether it's true or not, I just want to do what I can to help them." Su Changfeng said with sincerity.

Gu Qing'er sighed quietly in her heart. Such a caring yet excellent person, and she could only be his sister.

"Alright, I'll go back and tell my grandfather and father. Our Gu Family does a lot of charity work every year to enhance our brand in Jiang City. In doing this, our family can also gain some good reputation. My family should agree." Gu Qing'er said.

"What a good sister, come, your big brother toasts to you." Su Changfeng raised his glass.

Gu Qing'er pouted, reluctantly picked up her glass, and clinked it with Su Changfeng's.

After having dinner, they walked out of the restaurant and saw Chen Qingxue and Zhou Chengyin, who had been waiting for a long time.

Zhou Chengyin lowered his head, his face extremely sullen, no longer daring to show the slightest arrogance.

Now he realized that what Su Changfeng said at Chengchang House might not have been mere boast. If Su Changfeng were an ordinary person, he wouldn't have known someone like Gu Qing'er.

Dong Shan suddenly found Su Changfeng somewhat unfamiliar, this was the first time she felt that Su Changfeng was different from others.

"Su Changfeng, Zhou Chengyin told me what happened earlier. I'm here to plead for him." Chen Qingxue spoke straightforwardly, without beating around the bush.

Su Changfeng glanced at Zhou Chengyin. Although he didn't like this guy, there was no need to ruin him, but Zhou Chengyin had offended Gu Qing'er.

"Chen Qingxue, I can't make the decision on this matter, after all, he offended someone else." Su Changfeng said.

Dong Shan lowered her head in embarrassment. If Su Changfeng couldn't help, then she was out of options.

"Gu Qing’er, how about not stooping to the level of this minor character? After all, you’re the Gu Family’s young lady. Quarreling with such people would lower your status, wouldn’t it?" Su Changfeng said with a smile to Gu Qing’er.

"You promised to protect me like a brother, now I’ve been insulted by others, are you standing up for me?" Gu Qing’er raised her head, looking displeased.

Su Changfeng was taken aback, this little girl sure was quick to learn. It seemed like as her brother, he had to do something this time.

He walked over to Zhou Chengyin and said softly, "Since you’ve made a mistake, should you not pay a price for it?"

Zhou Chengyin kept nodding. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly felt a force from his lower abdomen, propelling him backward a long distance. Losing his balance, Zhou Chengyin fell hard to the ground, his face contorted in pain.

"From now on, keep your eyes open and don’t offend my sister again, or I’ll ruin you," Su Changfeng threatened.

Zhou Chengyin broke out in a cold sweat from the pain and quickly said, "Okay, okay, I... I understand."

Su Changfeng clapped his hands, turned to Gu Qing’er and asked, "How was that, satisfactory?"

Gu Qing’er said disdainfully, "Just average, as my brother, you’ll send your sister home, won’t you?"

"Of course not." Su Changfeng said with a bitter smile. He had left Gu Qing’er behind earlier, and this little girl hadn’t forgotten it.

Seeing Su Changfeng getting into the Lamborghini, Zhou Chengyin once again showed a bitter smile. Back at Chengchang House, he had happily run to take pictures.

To think that the Lamborghini sports car was driven by Su Changfeng. Remembering how he had shown off his car keys at Chengchang House, Zhou Chengyin couldn't help blushing.

Others drove Lamborghini sports cars with such low profiles, but he drove a Mercedes, always eager to flaunt it to the people around, that's the difference.

"How do you feel?" Chen Qingxue asked as she walked up to Zhou Chengyin.

Zhou Chengyin shook his head, looking towards the direction the Lamborghini drove off, and asked, "Who exactly is Su Changfeng? Could it be that besides that 'Su Changfeng' in Jiang City, there's another big figure named Su Changfeng?"

Chapter 423: Gu Changsheng's Surprise

Chen Qingxue was equally confused, believing the two were the same person, but the vast difference in their images made it hard for her to believe it all.

One was the notorious coward Su Changfeng in Jiang City, while the other was the Su Changfeng who knew the Gu Family's heiress, Gu Qing'er, and drove a Lamborghini. Could these two be the same person?

After Gu Qing'er got home, Gu Changsheng was in the living room drinking tea. Although he seemed quite leisurely, it was apparent he was waiting for Gu Qing'er.

Seeing Gu Changsheng glance at her out of the corner of his eye, Gu Qing'er deliberately avoided speaking to him and instead headed to her room.

Gu Changsheng looked a bit anxious. He had planned to ask how the dinner went, and he wasn't about to let Gu Qing'er just walk away.

"My dear granddaughter, would you like to try the new tea I just got?" Gu Changsheng asked.

"Are we having tea, or are we talking about the dinner?" Gu Qing'er stopped and said.

Gu Changsheng's intentions were exposed, leaving him embarrassed, and he quickly said, "Grandpa is just concerned about you. Come, come, tell grandpa what happened."

Gu Qing'er lowered her head, shoulders slumped, as she slowly approached Gu Changsheng.

Seeing this, Gu Changsheng understood that Gu Qing'er wasn't happy, but it wasn't surprising, as the earlier Su Changfeng had clearly rejected Gu Qing'er.

"Su Changfeng said he only sees me as his sister," Gu Qing'er said listlessly.

Gu Changsheng sighed and said, "Honestly, you should have seen this coming. The feelings Su Changfeng has for Tang Qiulu aren't easily broken by outsiders."

"I really didn't expect Su Changfeng to love Tang Qiulu so deeply. It seems I overthought. Before, I thought Su Changfeng lived quite humiliated in the Shen Family," Gu Qing'er recalled what Su Changfeng had said.

He endured much humiliation, and Tang Qiulu did as well. Perhaps because of this, their mutual feelings couldn't be easily shaken by others.

"It's a good thing you've come to understand it now," Gu Changsheng said with a smile. He had been worried Gu Qing'er would be greatly upset, but if she could see it clearly now, the pain would be less.

"He said he would be my brother and would protect me," Gu Qing'er said.

Gu Changsheng paused for a moment and then suddenly became very excited, unable to help but laugh.

Seeing Gu Changsheng's sudden burst of joy, Gu Qing'er asked in confusion, "Grandpa, did you take some laughing potion? What's so funny?"

Gu Changsheng wasn't amused; he was genuinely happy. If Su Changfeng treated Gu Qing'er like a sister and protected her, it meant she had a strong backing. Not just across the country, but in the northern regions, no one would dare bully Gu Qing'er.

"My dear granddaughter, you don't realize how important it is to have Su Changfeng as your brother. When you find out later, you'll understand why I'm laughing," Gu Changsheng said.

"Important? What do you mean by important?" Gu Qing'er asked, puzzled.

"Can't say now. You'll find out later," Gu Changsheng smiled mysteriously.

Gu Qing'er had asked this question many times, but Gu Changsheng never wanted to reveal the true answer. Even when she tried to threaten with Gu Changsheng's beard, it was to no avail, so Gu Qing'er decided not to press further.

"Then I'll go rest," Gu Qing'er said and walked towards her room.

Gu Changsheng was in a particularly good mood, humming a tune. Thinking of Su Changfeng being Gu Qing'er's brother and protecting her made him especially happy.

"Dad, what happened to make you so happy?" Gu Qingwen asked when he got home, noticing Gu Changsheng was still very excited, which he found curious.

"It must be something good, and not just good, but very good," Gu Changsheng said with a smile.

Gu Qingwen sat down on the sofa next to him. Ever since he had been warned by Su Changfeng, Gu Changsheng had been worried, so much so that Gu Qingwen also became concerned. He hadn't seen Gu Changsheng this happy for a long time, so he guessed it had something to do with Su Changfeng.

"Dad, is your happiness related to Su Changfeng?" Gu Qingwen asked.

"That's right," Gu Changsheng nodded and said.

Gu Qingwen leaned in a bit, anxiously asked, “Dad, stop being so mysterious. What happened? Hurry and tell me.”

Gu Changsheng glanced at Gu Qingwen, his laughter deepening the crow’s feet at the corners of his eyes, as if a fly wouldn’t survive there, and said, “Your daughter is now Su Changfeng’s sister, and he said he would protect her. Isn’t that a good thing?”

Gu Qingwen looked incredulous, his eyes wide open. Su Changfeng’s words essentially guaranteed the safety of the Tian Family!

“Dad, are you kidding me?” Gu Qingwen asked excitedly.

“Qing’er told me herself. Could it be a joke?” Gu Changsheng said.

“Good, good! That’s really great!” Gu Qingwen said excitedly, pumping his fists. “Who knew Qing’er would have such fortune, with…”

“Dad, what are you and Grandpa talking about?” At that moment, Gu Qing’er suddenly walked into the living room, and Gu Qingwen quickly stopped what he was about to say.

“Qing’er, why aren’t you resting yet?” Gu Qingwen asked.

“I remembered to tell you, Su Changfeng hopes we can help Chengchang House. It’s a place where many children born with physical defects live, and he plans to use our Gu Family’s influence to draw attention to these children,” Gu Qing’er said.

Gu Qingwen looked at Gu Changsheng and said, “Dad, I think we should just use our family’s name and hold a charity event.”

“Of course, the charity event is inevitable. Start preparing for it tomorrow,” Gu Changsheng said. With Su Changfeng making this request, the Gu Family couldn’t refuse to act.

Not long after Su Changfeng returned to the Mountain Villa, Gu Changsheng contacted him, saying they would soon hold a charity event for Chengchang House to invite businesspeople in Jiang City to attend, and asked if Su Changfeng had any other opinions.

Su Changfeng naturally had no opinions, telling Gu Changsheng to handle it as he sees fit, as it wasn't a difficult matter. The Gu Family would certainly manage it well.

After hanging up, Su Changfeng waited in the living room for Tang Qiulu to return from work. Li Chen had already contacted him, saying the photos were ready, and they'd be selecting them tomorrow. This made Su Changfeng very excited.

The walls of the villa had been bare for a long time, and finally, he could hang up the wedding photos of him and Tang Qiulu. It was something Su Changfeng had long looked forward to.

Chapter 424: Not an Ordinary Person

Tang Qiulu's experiences today left her in a state of shock. The group has developed to an unimaginable extent for her, and all day she did nothing but listen to reports, yet those reports left her repeatedly shocked until she was numb.

She never imagined that such things would happen after they'd been away from Jiang City for just a few days. The Shen Family Group underwent earth-shattering changes, directly becoming the second-largest group next to the Gu Family.

"Chang Feng, what kind of people did you find? Those people are really powerful. Are you aware of how many groups the current group collaborates with? And in what fields the group is involved?" Tang Qiulu said with emotion to Su Changfeng when she returned home.

Wu Feng's abilities are undoubtedly exceptional. Standing on the platform provided by Su Changfeng, he could carve out a career even in Beijing, let alone in little Jiang City.

"Do you have time to select photos tomorrow?" Su Changfeng, who wasn't very concerned about the matters of the group, changed the topic.

“Are the photos ready?” Tang Qiulu was especially looking forward to seeing the final product, as she was very serious about this matter.

“Yes, Li Chen called me.” Su Changfeng said.

“I definitely have time. This is the most important thing, even if I don’t have time, I’ll make time.” After saying this, Tang Qiulu suddenly became a bit depressed.

Su Changfeng asked, “Why? Don’t you want to see our wedding photos?”

Tang Qiulu shook her head and said, “I feel like I have no value in the company. All the work is done by the employees, and each one does it better than me.”

Su Changfeng laughed helplessly and said, “You are the chairman of the group now, the highest authority within the indoor group. You can’t personally handle every matter. You need to understand that those who rise above others know how to employ others. If the employees accomplish tasks well, you should be happy instead.”

“What does ‘those who rise above others know how to employ others’ mean?” Tang Qiulu asked in confusion.

“Those who labor with their strength are ordinary, meaning that ordinary people can only do physical labor, while those who labor with their wisdom are intermediate, meaning these people rely on intelligence to work. You are someone who gives orders, just delegating tasks to others.” Su Changfeng explained.

“Such words aren’t common to know, right?” Tang Qiulu said with her eyebrows raised, deliberately teasing Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng smiled sheepishly, “Do you think I’m an ordinary person then?”

Tang Qiulu pouted and said, “Surely not, but don’t rush to explain too much. Don’t worry about explaining now; I will definitely learn more in the future, won’t I?”

Facing Tang Qiulu's inquiry, Su Changfeng nodded with sincerity and said, "You'll definitely understand in the future. When the time is right, I will tell you everything."

When the Gu Family spread the news about hosting a charity event, groups in Jiang City became eager because the Shen Family Group's recent merger activities were terrifying. Many feared being targeted by the Shen Family.

This charity event hosted by the Gu Family seems like a golden opportunity in these people's eyes, akin to a chance for survival. Many exhausted their efforts just to obtain an entrance ticket to the charity event.

In the presidential suite on the top floor of the Golden City Hotel, even without glasses, Yue Qingshan was strikingly captivating in her simple attire. Her beauty was innate, and every movement could captivate people's hearts.

"Is it difficult to get an entrance ticket to this charity event?" Yue Qingshan asked Dong Hao.

Seeing Yue Qingshan's change was unacceptable for Dong Hao. He didn't want other men to see the current side of Miss, but he had no right to intervene in what Yue Qingshan wanted to do.

If Yue Qingshan participates in this charity event, it will surely surprise many, and many will covet Yue Qingshan's beauty. Most crucially, Dong Hao understood her reason for going.

"Miss, is there really a need for you to attend such a charity event?" Dong Hao said.

"Is it up to you to decide whether it's necessary for me to attend? Do I need your permission to do anything now?" Yue Qingshan said discontentedly.

Dong Hao bowed his head and said, "How dare I? But you're not exactly part of Jiang City's circle right now. If you attend this charity event, others might easily misunderstand."

Such charity events would surely attract many socialites. Most of these women basically go with the intention of finding a rich partner, and Dong Hao didn't want to see Yue Qingshan misunderstood by others.

"Do you think people will view me as a socialite?" Yue Qingshan asked with a smile.

Dong Hao dared not reply; this label on Yue Qingshan would be nothing less than an insult.

"Just do it; I'm not negotiating with you. I'm commanding you." Yue Qingshan said assertively.

"Yes." Dong Hao nodded and left the room.

Yue Qingshan entered the bathroom and looked at her enchanting reflection in the mirror; it was the first time in so long that she tried living without glasses.

"It's time for you to change. Wearing glasses for so long, you must feel particularly aggrieved. From now on, I want everyone to witness your beauty." Yue Qingshan murmured to her reflection.

"My body and appearance are much better than Tang Qiulu's, Su Changfeng, can you really ignore me?" Yue Qingshan said.

Her eyes gradually dimmed. She would be especially confident in front of other men, but before Su Changfeng, her confidence faltered somewhat, because she still couldn't quite comprehend what kind of person Su Changfeng was.

Li Chen's studio.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu arrived early to pick out photos, and both of them were very excited.

"Brother Chang Feng, Sister Qiu Lu, how come you came so early?" Xu Weiwei said with a laugh after opening the door.

Tang Qiulu was impatient at home, and she skipped her morning run. If Su Changfeng hadn't pulled her along, she would have been ready to come over before 7.

"Xu Weiwei, you even know how to tease people now, but it's not a good habit." Tang Qiulu said.

Inside, Xu Weiwei especially envied their relationship, as she knew how hard it had been for them to reach this point.

Especially when Tang Qiulu made Su Changfeng kneel on one knee, and when Tang Qiulu said "I do," Xu Weiwei too shed a lot of tears along with them—a scene she would never forget in her lifetime.

"Sister Qiu Lu, I'm not teasing you. I'm admiring you." Xu Weiwei said.

"Why did you choose this place for your studio? This alley doesn't have many people." Su Changfeng asked with some confusion.

Chapter 425: Wang Tianba

In the secluded alley, basically no one would come here. Doing business in such a place is like courting death.

"Because the rent is relatively cheap, and we mostly take orders online, so there's not much need for a location. We rely on our skills to support ourselves," Li Chen explained just as he arrived at the studio, addressing Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng nodded and went inside with Li Chen.

The place wasn't very big, a lot of finished products were scattered around, looking a bit messy, hardly comparable to the high-end stores for wedding photography. If it weren't for Li Chen's good online reputation, it's unlikely anyone would actively seek him out.

"Forgive the mess inside," Li Chen said awkwardly.

"If I had known your studio environment was like this at the beginning, I would definitely not have chosen you," Su Changfeng said frankly.

Li Chen looked embarrassed. This environment indeed couldn't leave a good impression, but he was forced by circumstances; starting a business wasn't as simple as imagined.

"I see you have a good reputation online. Logically, there should be many people coming for wedding photos. Why not move to another location?" Tang Qiulu asked skeptically.

Li Chen smiled briefly, not offering any explanation, but Su Changfeng noticed something unusual about Xu Weiwei, as if it was a matter Li Chen found hard to speak about.

Since it's something he doesn't want to say, Su Changfeng certainly wouldn't ask too many questions.

"All the photos are now fully edited. You can choose which ones to frame or make into display items, or perhaps into small accessories," Li Chen said.

As the two were selecting photos, they finally understood why Li Chen's reputation was so good. His photography skills were indeed exceptional; every photo was a perfect work of art, placing Tang Qiulu in a particularly conflicted state, as she wasn't sure which was the best.

"What to do? I want to hang all these photos in our house," Tang Qiulu said, looking conflicted as she spoke to Su Changfeng.

"Why not make them into stickers and cover the whole house with them?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu shook her head nonstop, though she too wanted to do that. It was a bit too much; if one day someone visited and saw them, it would be quite embarrassing.

While the two were choosing photos, Li Chen and Xu Weiwei were chatting on the side.

"Brother Chen, how's Auntie's condition lately?" Xu Weiwei asked.

As soon as the topic was mentioned, Li Chen sighed helplessly, saying softly, "Same as before. I visited her yesterday, and the attending doctor talked to me about giving up treatment again, but..."

Li Chen hadn't finished his sentence, but Xu Weiwei knew what choice he would make. Seeing the unhidden sadness in Li Chen's eyes made Xu Weiwei's heart ache a little.

Li Chen's foster mother had been hospitalized for nearly a year. During her hospital stay, Li Chen's savings had been almost entirely spent, and the hospital had suggested many times that he give up treatment, but Li Chen's determination remained unchanged.

In Li Chen's eyes, the kindness of his foster mother's upbringing was enough to drive him to do so.

"Well well, finally opened the door. I thought your shop had closed," a disdainful voice came from the entrance.

Seeing the newcomer, Li Chen quickly stood up and hurried to the studio's entrance, smiling broadly as he said, "Brother Tianba, what brings you here?"

Wang Tianba, the local gang leader, had a few followers. He always targeted the surrounding shops for cleaning fees.

"Why I came here, surely you know. Look at your door, it's so dirty it's unbearable," Wang Tianba said.

As soon as he finished speaking, his followers threw the trash they were holding directly on the ground—empty bottles, rotten banana peels, chip bags.

Seeing their hooligan behavior, Li Chen was at a loss and said, "Brother Tianba, I'm also tight on money right now, really out of spare cash. There's no need to trouble you with cleaning this trash."

Just as Li Chen bent down intending to pick up the trash from the ground, a green-haired underling beside Wang Tianba kicked him.

"For such minor things, as a boss, you shouldn’t do it yourself. Let us handle it for you."

Li Chen was kicked to the ground, watching this group pick up the trash they had just thrown down again, his fists unconsciously clenched.

He had encountered such rogue behavior many times before; when he had money, he didn’t mind giving them some, but now he truly had no extra money.

Moreover, when he went to the hospital yesterday, he paid more for the hospitalization. If he can’t get orders immediately, he won’t have money for meals.

"Brother Tianba, why don’t you give me a few days, and later when I have more money, I’ll pay you for both times?" Li Chen said.

Wang Tianba stood over Li Chen, arrogantly saying, "Liu Chen, I understand you’re supporting an old guy who’s bedridden, but she’s almost dead, so it doesn’t matter if she dies. Why are you still supporting her so much? I’ve heard she’s not your biological mother; why waste so much money on her? If you had that money, you could give me more; I could even guarantee your safety."

"Brother Tianba, she raised me into adulthood, please speak of her with respect," Li Chen said through gritted teeth.

"Respect?" Wang Tianba slapped Li Chen’s face, spat disdainfully, and said, "If you have money, I can respect you, but without money, you’re worse than a dog, damn it, and you still want face from me, what the hell are you?"

"Brother Tianba, Brother Chen really doesn’t have money now, please give him some time. When he has money, he’ll definitely send it to you," Xu Weiwei said anxiously.

Looking at Xu Weiwei’s long legs exposed under her hot pants, Wang Tianba’s lustful intentions arose immediately, saying, "Why don’t you help your boss?"

Seeing Wang Tianba’s lustful gaze, Xu Weiwei instinctively took a step back, "I... I don’t have money."

"It’s easier without money, if you’re willing to accompany me once, then I won’t bother him this time, how about that?" Wang Tianba walked to Xu Weiwei’s side, took a deep breath, and continued, "What brand is your perfume? Why does it smell so enchanting, making me burn with desire so early in the morning."

"Brother Tianba, this matter has nothing to do with her, she’s just here to work, please don’t bother her," Li Chen said.

Wang Tianba impatiently glanced at Li Chen, angrily saying, "Li Chen, I’ll give you two choices: either pay now, and we take the money and leave, or let this girl have fun with us; otherwise, don’t think your lousy shop can continue operating. If the photos inside get smashed, you’ll lose even more. Think carefully."

Chapter 426: Garbage Cleanup Fee

“Brother Tianba, are you planning to cut off my escape route?” Li Chen’s gaze suddenly turned fierce. Now that he’s been forced into this situation, appearing too weak is useless, so he could only try to be more assertive.

Wang Tianba isn’t actually brave enough to stir up trouble; he’s just a bully who fears the strong. Since he isn’t any kind of big shot, he usually relies on his few subordinates to swagger around here.

In fact, he can only bully those who are honest by nature. If someone else acts strong, he might feel guilty. However, he’s particularly familiar with Li Chen and knows exactly what he’s made of.

“Li Chen, stop pretending with me. What if I do cut off your escape route? If you dare spread this around, do you believe I won’t make that old bastard lying in the hospital truly die?!” Wang Tianba said viciously.

Upon hearing this, the momentum Li Chen had just built up vanished completely, and he said helplessly, “Brother Tianba, give me a little more time. Once I get the order, I’ll definitely pay you the money.”

“Don’t think I’m a three-year-old kid. I want the money today. You’ve got 10 minutes to figure it out.” Wang Tianba said forcefully.

Meanwhile, inside the shop, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu had finished picking out their selections and intended for Li Chen to organize the photos they had chosen, but they couldn’t find him anywhere.

“Eh, where did they go?” Tang Qiulu asked puzzledly. “Why is even Xu Weiwei nowhere to be seen?”

Su Changfeng smiled slightly. Back at Heaven Island, he had already known about the ambiguous relationship between Li Chen and the bridal shop’s female owner. Could it be that he also had an affair with Xu Weiwei? It’s really unexpected, seeing Li Chen, who appears to be all serious, actually being a playboy.

“Let’s wait a while; maybe the two of them have something important to attend to right now,” Su Changfeng said. Though he wouldn’t do such things, he wouldn’t use his standards to judge others. So, even if Li Chen was a womanizer, he wouldn’t interfere.

“Let’s go out for some fresh air; it’s too stuffy in here,” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng nodded. This place didn’t seem to have many visitors, so the air was quite stale, which indeed felt uncomfortable.

As they reached the studio’s door, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu saw Li Chen sitting on the ground, along with Wang Tianba’s particularly arrogant group of thugs.

When Wang Tianba saw Tang Qiulu, his face was filled with shock. Someone at his level, living at the bottom, usually only sees top beauties on TV. The women he usually encounters are basically those from the hair salons, making it impossible to see a beauty of Tang Qiulu’s caliber.

“Li Chen, stop crying poor to me, they should be your clients, right?” Wang Tianba laughed as he examined Tang Qiulu.

“Who are you?” Su Changfeng asked.

“I’m here to collect the garbage disposal fee, nothing to do with you. If you have nothing to do, don’t ask so many questions, just get lost.” Wang Tianba said, leering at Tang Qiulu.

Garbage disposal fee?

Su Changfeng laughed upon hearing this. Who would have thought that in today’s society, someone would dare pull a petty trick like this.

“It doesn’t look dirty around here,” Su Changfeng said.

“Young man, don’t be ungrateful. When you’re told to leave, just leave immediately. Do you have to create trouble for yourself?” Wang Tianba said unhappily.

“Now in Jiang City, it’s all Zhu Lie’s territory, right? Are you collecting the garbage fee for Zhu Lie, or are you planning to pocket it yourselves?” Su Changfeng asked.

To Wang Tianba, Zhu Lie is like a figure standing in the clouds; the gap between them is like heaven and earth.

But hearing Su Changfeng suddenly mention Zhu Lie, Wang Tianba saw it as an attempt to deliberately scare him. So, Wang Tianba started to brag as well. Since we’re bragging, let’s do it together.

“Young man, you seem quite knowledgeable, to know who Brother Lie is. Let me tell you the truth, I’m Brother Lie’s cousin. Scared now?” Wang Tianba said proudly.

Su Changfeng smiled awkwardly. He’d known Zhu Lie for over three years and had never heard Zhu Lie mention having a cousin. This guy was clearly faking it, using Zhu Lie’s name to throw his weight around.

“Oh, really? I’m friends with Zhu Lie. How come he never mentioned this to me?” Su Changfeng said.

Wang Tianba also laughed. This kid actually dared to claim he was Zhu Lie's friend. Looks like his boasting has finally met a match this time.

"Shows you're not that close. Otherwise, how come we haven't met? Just last night, I had dinner with him in the most luxurious private room at Charm, and Brother Lie prepared a whole table for me. My relationship with Brother Lie is like that of blood brothers," Wang Tianba said.

Since we're bragging, a little embellishment doesn't matter. However, he hadn't considered the consequences of such statements.

"Is that so? Why don't I call him over so we can get to know each other here?" Su Changfeng said.

"Brother Lie drank too much last night and is still sleeping now. I wouldn't want to disturb him," Wang Tianba said.

Su Changfeng shook his head and said, "I didn't ask you to contact him. You probably don't have Zhu Lie's phone number. I'll contact him myself."

Su Changfeng said, pulling out his phone.

Seeing this, Wang Tianba suddenly felt uneasy. Could it be this kid really knew Zhu Lie? If so, he wouldn't be able to bluff his way out.

But after closely observing Su Changfeng, he didn't seem like a big shot at all, probably faking it, just putting on a show.

With this in mind, Wang Tianba felt a bit relieved, "You're still putting on an act, kid. Someone like you can't come into contact with Zhu Lie, so stop pretending."

"Zhu Lie, I heard you have a cousin who got drunk with you last night. He's standing in front of me now, why don't you come over and reconnect with your family?" Su Changfeng said, laughing when he got connected.

Wang Tianba couldn’t hear the other side of the call, but Su Changfeng’s tone made him more certain that Su Changfeng was exaggerating.

In Jiang City, even the Gu Family wouldn’t speak to Zhu Lie like that, so someone like him certainly wouldn’t have the standing.

“Not bad, kid. If you don’t become an actor, it’ll be a waste of talent. I’m not leaving, I’ll wait right here to see how far your story goes,” Wang Tianba laughed.

During the conversation between the two, Wang Tianba’s several subordinates kept their eyes on Tang Qiulu, which made Su Changfeng particularly uncomfortable. Trash like this doesn’t even deserve another look at Tang Qiulu.

“You go inside first,” Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu.

Chapter 427: Zhu Lie Really Came

Tang Qiulu nodded and pulled Xu Weiwei into the studio because she also disliked the looks from this group of people.

Wang Tianba’s eyes betrayed reluctance, but suddenly he heard Su Changfeng say, "If you dare to keep looking, I don’t mind crippling your eyes."

"Yo, kid, your tone is pretty bold. I didn’t deal with you before, but if you’re looking for trouble, don’t blame me for being harsh." Wang Tianba stared coldly at Su Changfeng.

"Don’t say you’re not Zhu Lie’s cousin; even if you are, if I want to cripple you, Zhu Lie wouldn’t say a word against it," Su Changfeng continued.

Wang Tianba laughed loudly because he thought Su Changfeng was bragging ridiculously, as if he were more powerful than Zhu Lie.

Currently, in Jiang City, Zhu Lie is the boss in the gray areas, and even the Gu Family wouldn’t dare underestimate him. Wang Tianba couldn’t imagine anyone more formidable than Zhu Lie.

"I advise you to be careful with your bragging. If what you said reaches Zhu Lie, your fate won't be pleasant. Do you think it's okay to talk recklessly in the dark?" Wang Tianba threatened.

"You'll find out soon if I'm talking nonsense. I hope you don't go weak in the knees later," Su Changfeng said.

"Weak in the knees? I've seen all sorts of storms in my life, and you think I'd go weak in the knees?" Wang Tianba said calmly.

After more than 10 minutes, a Mercedes business car drove into the alley.

Seeing a car arrive, Wang Tianba immediately led his people to block the way. It seemed they intended to demand a toll fee.

With a clatter, the car door opened, and Feng Bin got out first.

Seeing Feng Bin, Wang Tianba immediately felt his breathing become a bit uneasy.

Then Zhu Lie got out of the car as well, and now Wang Tianba's legs began to tremble, most likely forgetting all he had just said.

"Changfeng, why do I suddenly have a cousin? Did you make a mistake?" Zhu Lie asked Su Changfeng, looking puzzled.

Su Changfeng pointed at Wang Tianba and said, "Look, this guy claims to be your cousin. Didn't you two drink together last night in the biggest suite at Charming?"

"What the hell are you?" Zhu Lie frowned, looking displeased. Using his name to scam people was indeed courting death.

Wang Tianba’s face turned deathly pale. Never did he expect that his bragging would lead to this, but Su Changfeng was real. He just made a call, and Zhu Lie actually came!

"Brother Lie... I was just joking. Who knew... who knew..." Wang Tianba was almost in tears, not expecting Changfeng to actually bring Zhu Lie over!

"Who knew I really called your ’cousin’ over?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Wang Tianba went straight to his knees and said, "Brother Lie, I realize my mistake now. I shouldn’t have used your name to scam people."

The few followers also knelt alongside Wang Tianba, and their previous arrogance vanished instantly.

"I came here early in the morning for a family reunion, and it turns out you guys were causing trouble. Did you think I’d let you off?" Zhu Lie said coldly.

Wang Tianba was sweating profusely, stealing a glance at Su Changfeng. He wondered what sort of big shot he was to summon Zhu Lie with just a phone call, and judging by their relationship, they seemed at least on the same level.

Since when did Jiang City gain such a formidable figure?

"Brother Changfeng, I was wrong. I thought you were bluffing, so I bragged a bit more. I didn’t expect you to be truly impressive. I’m begging you for one more chance; I won’t do this kind of thing again." Wang Tianba pleaded with Su Changfeng.

"Is it that you won’t brag anymore, or won’t collect some kind of ’garbage clearance fee’ anymore?" Su Changfeng asked.

Wang Tianba looked full of pain. He could stop bragging, but if he couldn’t collect the clearance fee, he’d have no money!

"Oh, collecting garbage clearance fees in Jiang City, you really didn't consider Zhu Lie in all this, did you, Changfeng? I'll handle this matter, you get on with your business," Zhu Lie said.

Su Changfeng nodded his head. Wang Tianba and his men were taken away, faces full of despair. In Su Changfeng's eyes, they were not worthy of pity—a bunch of societal scum bullying ordinary people. Even if they died, he wouldn't find it pitiful.

"Thank you, Brother Changfeng," Li Chen stood up, walked over to Su Changfeng, and said gratefully.

"I told you before, I'd give you a chance. If you want it, go find Zhu Lie," Su Changfeng said, walking into the studio.

Li Chen stood there excitedly. The opportunity Su Changfeng gave him could change his life.

Right now, treating his foster mother was hard to sustain on Li Chen's current job. That was the reason Li Chen stayed on Heaven Island initially.

To Li Chen, it was essentially a gamble. If he placed the right bet, not only would he get a new life, but he would also get the money to treat his foster mother.

"Mom, don't worry. No matter how much it costs, I'll save you. Even if I end up with nothing, I'm willing."

"You raised me; just for that, I'll protect you. After all, in this world, you're my only family, and I won't let King Yama take you away."

Inside the studio, Tang Qiulu had already chosen photos with Xu Weiwei, and the matter was settled.

But Su Changfeng noticed Tang Qiulu seemed a bit uneasy, especially with a hint of sorrow in her eyes.

On the way home, Su Changfeng couldn't help but ask Tang Qiulu, "What's wrong? Why the sudden sadness?"

Tang Qiulu sighed helplessly and said, "Do you know why Li Chen has no money?"

Su Changfeng raised an eyebrow and said, "If I had to guess, it's probably because of a woman."

"Li Chen's foster mother is seriously ill and is currently in the hospital. Xu Weiwei said that during the treatment period, Li Chen used up all his savings and even sold his house and car, which is why he's in this state now," Tang Qiulu lamented.

When she heard about Li Chen's story, she was filled with disbelief because in Tang Qiulu's view, Li Chen wasn't a good person. Su Changfeng could sense the ambiguity between him and the bridal shop owner, so Tang Qiulu certainly noticed too.

Originally thinking Li Chen was a playboy, it turned out there was such a story behind him. The main thing is, Li Chen sacrificed so much for his foster mother.

"Foster mother?" Su Changfeng was as shocked as Tang Qiulu was when she first heard about it.

Because Su Changfeng had also concluded, based on the ambiguous relationship between Li Chen and the bridal shop owner, that Li Chen was likely a philanderer, it seemed natural to him that Li Chen would squander his money on those women. He didn't expect it to be for this reason.

Chapter 428: The Overly Clever Su Changfeng

"That's right, who would've thought someone like Li Chen would do such things for his adoptive mother," Tang Qiulu said.

"It's what Li Chen had to do. Is his adoptive mother less important than his biological one? If he hadn't been abandoned by his birth mother, he would never have had contact with his adoptive mother," Su Changfeng said with a calm expression.

The biggest difference between an adoptive mother and a biological one is only the blood relation, but even that can't represent anything else.

Su Changfeng understood this profoundly because Su Changfeng's biological mother, Ji Hong, treated Ye Weijun a thousand times better than she did him.

The concept of family affection, Su Changfeng saw through it long ago while still with the Su Family. All that matters is who genuinely treats you well, irrespective of blood or biological ties.

In the Su Family, apart from Ye Qingtian, no one could compare to Huo Tian, even though he had no blood relation to him.

"How could a mother bear to abandon her child?" Tang Qiulu wondered.

"Whatever the reason, no matter how touching the explanation, it's all nonsense. Someone who plans to abandon their own child doesn't deserve to be called a person," Su Changfeng said coldly.

This sort of thing happens in the world every day, with all kinds of strange excuses and difficulties, but do those excuses really fit a newborn life?

"Hmm." Tang Qiulu nodded in agreement with Su Changfeng.

"Have you noticed Li Chen's relationship with that lady boss from Heaven Island?" Su Changfeng suddenly asked.

Tang Qiulu said, "Yeah, that's why I initially thought he was a lecher."

"But he's indeed not a good man," Su Changfeng smiled, deliberately belittling Li Chen.

Perhaps out of sympathy for Li Chen, Tang Qiulu couldn't help but defend him, "Li Chen is a man too. It's not strange for him to have needs in that area, and they were both willing. Why say Li Chen isn't a good person?"

Su Changfeng raised an eyebrow, pretending to understand suddenly, saying, "You're right, it's not unusual for him to have needs in that area."

Tang Qiulu suddenly felt that Su Changfeng's words were full of deeper meaning and blushed immediately.

Su Changfeng… Could Su Changfeng be hinting at something else?

Yet, this clueless fool, Su Changfeng, doesn't get it even after the red thread on the sheets has been undone. Who can he blame?

Tang Qiulu glared at Su Changfeng in frustration. If you can't figure it out yourself, you deserve whatever you get.

Su Changfeng's words were indeed hinting at Tang Qiulu, but he never imagined that the result of his words would make Tang Qiulu's stance even firmer. If Su Changfeng doesn't take the initiative, Tang Qiulu definitely won't be the one to do anything.

But without Tang Qiulu's guidance, how could Su Changfeng muster the courage to act?

Su Changfeng was still unaware of the result of his actions. He was happy, thinking he had taken the opportunity to remind Tang Qiulu, and that the final step might come soon.

After tussling at the Mountain Villa, since a charity event was being held the next day, Tang Qiulu needed to prepare her dress, and Su Changfeng had to go along, so she picked out a suit for Su Changfeng too.

Not long after, Lin Qingmeng called. She's now a middle management member of the Shen Family Group, and thanks to Tang Qiulu, she's able to attend the charity event, but she doesn't have a dress, so she plans to borrow one from Tang Qiulu.

When Lin Qingmeng arrived at the villa, Su Changfeng was unceremoniously kicked out.

"Aunt Liu, how's Chen Qingqing been lately?" Su Changfeng casually asked Liu Lili.

At the mention of Chen Qingqing, Liu Lili instinctively smiled and was particularly grateful to Su Changfeng, “Changfeng, I’ve always wanted to thank you properly for this. Qingqing now has an early opportunity to intern, and it’s with a relatively large group in Rong City. Qingqing told me it was all because of you. When Qingqing comes back in a few days, she definitely wants to treat you to a meal.”

Chen Qingqing currently has a lot of backing in Rong City; she doesn’t even need to look for a job. Just by saying a word, many large groups would actively recruit her, which isn’t surprising.

“That’s great, but there’s no need for a meal. I prefer Aunt Liu’s cooking,” Su Changfeng laughed.

“I know you’re trying to save me money, but you can’t skip this meal, listen to Aunt Liu,” Liu Lili insisted firmly.

Su Changfeng wore a wry smile, seeing that if he didn’t let Liu Lili do this, she’d never let it go, so he reluctantly agreed.

At this moment, Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng came out, both wearing dresses.

Tang Qiulu appeared somewhat elegant, with a hint of noble elegance in her every move, while Lin Qingmeng had a playful and slightly cute style. They both stood out, but the moment they stepped out, Su Changfeng’s eyes fell on Tang Qiulu and didn’t move an inch.

When Lin Qingmeng noticed Su Changfeng wasn’t looking at her at all, she couldn’t help but feel a bit hurt. No matter how beautifully she dressed, Su Changfeng wouldn’t care. In other words, no other woman could sway Su Changfeng.

Such an excellent and deeply affectionate man is rare in the world, yet he’s not hers. Lin Qingmeng’s heart inevitably felt a twinge of sadness.

“How do I look?” Tang Qiulu gently twirled and asked Su Changfeng.

“No matter what you wear, you’re the most beautiful in the world,” Su Changfeng said sincerely.

Hearing Su Changfeng's words, Tang Qiulu smiled and asked, "Really?"

"Of course, really. Is there anyone more beautiful than you in the world? No one can compare to you in my eyes," Su Changfeng said earnestly.

At this, Lin Qingmeng suddenly said to Liu Lili, "Aunt Liu, you don't need to cook tonight."

"Huh? Why not?" Liu Lili asked, confused.

"I've had enough of this dog food, can't eat even if I cook. Some people have no awareness, feeding dog food without noticing if there are any single dogs around," Lin Qingmeng mumbled.

Liu Lili smiled helplessly. As a woman, she could feel Su Changfeng's affection for Tang Qiulu. It's not just Lin Qingmeng; sometimes, even she felt particularly envious.

Tang Qiulu shot Lin Qingmeng a stern glance, "If you're full, then you don't need to eat tonight."

"That's impossible; I'm hungry and unloved, so why can't I eat?" Lin Qingmeng said with her chin up.

"How do I look?"

At the Golden City Hotel, Yue Qingshan in a red gown stood before Dong Hao, the striking red made Yue Qingshan look like a delicate rose.

The fair skin and red gown created a sharp contrast in color, making it hard for anyone to look away.

Chapter 429: Lin Qingmeng's Provocation

Yue Qingshan now undoubtedly embodies the phrase "Qingcheng," not to mention today, but in any ancient dynasty, she would have stirred up quite a storm.

Dong Hao stared blankly, Yue Qingshan's beauty left him breathless, and he couldn't think of a single word to describe her.

There are thousands of words in the world, yet none can match Yue Qingshan at this moment.

"Miss, if beauty could conquer the world, all you'd need to do is raise an eyebrow, and the entire world would belong to you," said Dong Hao.

Yue Qingshan smiled calmly and said, "If it were him who said that to me, I'd be very happy, but he's not that person."

Dong Hao bowed his head, eyes filled with murderous intent.

Dong Hao was certain of who Yue Qingshan was referring to, and her showing such beauty because of him made Dong Hao very jealous. He even wanted to kill Su Changfeng now.

"Miss, that person isn't worthy," Dong Hao said through clenched teeth.

Yue Qingshan looked at Dong Hao disdainfully and said, "And you're worthy? No one, other than him, could make me take off my glasses."

"Miss, if you are willing to give me a chance, I can do even better than that person," Dong Hao said defiantly.

Yue Qingshan sneered coldly at Dong Hao, saying, "You are merely the Zhou family's bodyguard, yet you hope for a chance? Even if you were given 10, 100 chances, you couldn't achieve it. Some things can't be solved by brute force."

This remark nearly made Dong Hao grind his teeth to bits, as he didn't understand why Yue Qingshan spoke so highly of Su Changfeng.

In his eyes, Su Changfeng was merely a useless person, and dealing with such trash is as easy for him as lifting a finger.

How could someone so worthless be valued by Yue Qingshan, worthy of her trust?

“Miss, I would give you everything, even my life,” Dong Hao said.

“A wise person would certainly not let him die first; that’s the difference between you two,” Yue Qingshan said. Dong Hao was just a brute, lacking any mind, and in this aspect alone, he couldn’t compare to Su Changfeng.

“But…he already has a wife, Miss. With your status, he is simply not worthy of you,” Dong Hao said urgently.

Yue Qingshan laughed, her laughter was even more breathtaking, and she said softly, “That just proves Su Changfeng is more mature. Do you know what kind of charm a mature man has?”

“I don’t know.”

“Strategic wisdom, dealing with everything calmly, unlike you, who only knows how to kill every day. Is there anything else you’re good at? Though I rather like red, blood is only more disgusting, so I prefer Su Changfeng’s way of killing without a trace,” Yue Qingshan said with a smile.

Dong Hao didn’t understand such strategies. In his eyes, if he wanted to accomplish something, the fastest way was to kill, slaying all that obstruct him, only making his way through a bloody path could prove he was a strong man.

“By tomorrow, I will let everyone in Jiang City know that I, Yue Qingshan, will astonish the world!”

That evening, Su Changfeng didn’t expect the shameless Lin Qingmeng to stay at their house, and even kicked him out of the bedroom, which made Su Changfeng gnash his teeth in anger.

Next morning, Lin Qingmeng brazenly stood before Su Changfeng, raising her eyebrows with a provocative look, as if declaring her sovereignty.

“Last night, I slept in the room with Qiulu, isn’t that enviable?” Lin Qingmeng deliberately said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng adjusted his breathing and said, “Lin Qingmeng, don’t push my limits, otherwise, I won’t mind hitting a woman.”

Lin Qingmeng wasn’t afraid of Su Changfeng’s threats at all, continuing to say, “I held her very tight, Qiulu wasn’t wearing a thing.”

Su Changfeng’s face turned grim; if she weren’t a girl, he would have gone berserk.

“What are you guys talking about?” Tang Qiulu, seeing the two talking, asked curiously.

“Nothing much, just apologizing for occupying his room last night,” Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu smiled helplessly and said, “No need to apologize; it’s not the first time we’ve slept together.”

Lin Qingmeng looked at Su Changfeng arrogantly and whispered, “Did you hear that? It’s not the first time.”

Su Changfeng bit his molars in anger, repeatedly telling himself that Lin Qingmeng is a girl, and it’s fine even if she slept with Qiulu.

After breakfast, they changed their clothes, and Su Changfeng drove them out.

This charity event was held in a private club belonging to the Gu Family, usually not open to the public, only used for important events. The Gu Family hosting this charity at such a place signifies how much importance they attach to it.

This was also the idea of Gu Changsheng and Gu Qingwen. Since Su Changfeng became Gu Qing'er's brother, even though Chengchang House couldn't largely impact the Gu Family, they were willing to treat it with the highest specifications.

One after another, people discussed this matter because everyone knew what this venue represented, and some couldn't understand why a small Chengchang House could earn such importance from the Gu Family.

Similar institutions to Chengchang House are plenty in Jiang City, so why did the Gu Family value Chengchang House? Many noticed something unusual.

As the founder of Chengchang House, Li Tongtong also arrived very early, standing at the entrance of the club, somewhat at a loss.

Because it was her first time at such a charity event, Li Tongtong was shocked for a long time knowing the Gu Family held this charity event for Chengchang House.

The Gu Family, the number one family in Jiang City, why would they care about an institution with little influence like hers?

Seeing Su Changfeng, Li Tongtong was particularly surprised, as it was another occasion seeing Su Changfeng in a suit, Su Changfeng has always been low-key, easy for others to overlook him.

Now Li Tongtong realized that Su Changfeng is a very handsome and with a powerful aura.

"Chang Feng," Li Tongtong walked over to Su Changfeng, looking at Tang Qiulu in surprise.

"Sister Li, why are you not going inside?" Su Changfeng asked with a smile.

"It's my first time in such a venue, a bit nervous," Li Tongtong said, feeling a bit stiff.

Su Changfeng laughed and said, “Nothing to be nervous about; they’re all people, will they eat you or something?”

That’s reasonable to say, but such a circle was still new to Li Tongtong, making her inevitably nervous.

Chapter 430: Attending the Charity Event

"Chang Feng, did you do this?" Li Tongtong thought for a long time, and apart from Su Changfeng, she couldn’t think of anyone else who would help Chengchang House.

However, being able to get the Gu Family to step in made Li Tongtong somewhat doubt Su Changfeng’s capability, wondering if he could really achieve it.

"I happened to have a good relationship with the Old Master of the Gu Family, so I told him about Chengchang House. The Old Master Gu is also a person with a kind heart, and upon learning about Chengchang House, he immediately agreed to help." Su Changfeng explained.

Li Tongtong looked shockingly unsurprised; she hadn’t expected it to actually be Su Changfeng’s doing.

She always thought Su Changfeng was at best an ordinary office worker, but looking at the current situation, she realized her thinking was way off.

"Chang Feng, truly, thank you. Without your help, Chengchang House wouldn’t have made it through this crisis." Li Tongtong said.

Su Changfeng shook his head, "It’s all within my duties. By the way, let me introduce, this is my wife, Tang Qiulu."

"Hello Sister Li." Tang Qiulu said politely.

Li Tongtong was stunned once again, Tang Qiulu! The most beautiful woman in Jiang City, married to...

The Su Changfeng in front of her, not the same name, indeed the rumored coward person!

Li Tongtong had never asked about Su Changfeng’s personal information, nor did she think Su Changfeng is the well-known coward in Jiang City.

"You... are Su Changfeng!" Li Tongtong said with some surprise.

"Sister Li, I thought you knew from the start, since my name shouldn’t have too many duplicates." Su Changfeng laughed.

Li Tongtong never thought about it because the rumored Su Changfeng and the one she knew were completely different.

"You’re nothing like the rumored Su Changfeng, how could I associate you with those rumors?" Li Tongtong said.

"Sister Li, none of the rumors are true, they can’t be trusted." Tang Qiulu smiled.

Rumors in Jiang City about Su Changfeng were mostly deliberately distorted by Tang Xiangdong. Although some were indeed facts, the majority were malicious smears by Tang Xiangdong. Without him, Su Changfeng wouldn’t have had the cowardly reputation.

Li Tongtong seemed a bit embarrassed. Before this, she thought like most people and believed those rumors were true, because hearing them so often made even the lies sound like truth.

"Indeed, rumors can be really scary." Li Tongtong looked at Tang Qiulu, her hand resting in Su Changfeng’s crook of the arm, they were very intimate. Just from this, it was clear they weren’t like the rumors, showing that rumors shouldn’t be trusted.

"Sister Li, let’s go inside." Su Changfeng said.

"I still need to wait for Chen Qingxue." Li Tongtong said.

"Chen Qingxue will come?" Su Changfeng was somewhat surprised.

Li Tongtong nodded and said, "Because I was a bit nervous, I invited her. She's participating with Chengchang House folks. If I knew you were coming, I wouldn't have called her."

Shortly after, Chen Qingxue and Zhou Chengyin appeared together. Seeing Su Changfeng, Zhou Chengyin involuntarily lowered his head. The incident at the restaurant left him with a lingering shadow, especially the scene of Su Changfeng leaving in his Lamborghini sports car, deeply etched in Zhou Chengyin's mind.

Gripping the car keys in his pocket tightly, there's no way he can take them out and lose face in front of Su Changfeng.

"Chang Feng, I didn't expect you to come too." Chen Qingxue said.

"This charity event was organized by Chang Feng; I didn't expect he had such a good relationship with the Old Master Gu, Chengchang House was saved by Chang Feng this time." Li Tongtong said with a smile.

These words made Zhou Chengyin's breathing a bit irregular, his eyes wide open in shock as he stood there.

Su Changfeng is not just acquainted with Gu Qing'er but also has a good relationship with Gu Changsheng! Since when did Jiang City have such an impressive person?

At this moment, Gu Changsheng and Gu Qingwen, father and son, emerged from the club, and upon seeing Su Changfeng, they quickly walked towards him.

Zhou Chengyin felt a bit overwhelmed inside. Su Changfeng came, and the Old Master had to personally come out to greet him? Is this real or a dream?

Zhou Chengyin now wants to slap himself twice, wondering what kind of person he had provoked.

"Master, you finally arrived. Why are you standing at the door? Hurry inside." Gu Changsheng smiled as he approached Su Changfeng, although unable to make Su Changfeng his granddaughter-in-law, he could acknowledge Gu Qing'er as a sister, a great honor for the Gu Family.

Master!

These two words were like a thunderclap in Zhou Chengyin's ears, exploding with surprise, Su Changfeng is Gu Changsheng's master!

Though Zhou Chengyin didn't understand why Gu Changsheng would acknowledge Su Changfeng as master, this connection alone was enough to demonstrate Su Changfeng's unique identity.

With a face full of regret, Zhou Chengyin sneaked a glance at Su Changfeng, relieved that Su Changfeng hadn't paid any mind to him; otherwise, he'd be doomed!

"Let's go." Su Changfeng said.

At that moment, Zhou Chengyin suddenly bent over and said to Su Changfeng, "Su Changfeng, I apologize for what I said earlier."

Su Changfeng's face didn't change, nor did his steps falter, as he walked into the club.

Zhou Chengyin sighed deeply; although unsure if his apology would have any impact, he felt uneasy without saying it.

"I never expected Su Changfeng to be such a big figure; now I realize my previous actions were foolish." Zhou Chengyin watched Su Changfeng's figure depart with a face filled with regret.

Chen Qingxue knew Zhou Chengyin liked to show off, especially to those inferior to him, never anticipating meeting someone as remarkable and low-key as Su Changfeng this time.

"With Su Changfeng's status, I doubt he'll pay any mind to you." Chen Qingxue said.

Zhou Chengyin's face was filled with a wry smile; Chen Qingxue's words were correct—someone of Su Changfeng's stature wouldn't bother with someone as insignificant as him.

Inside the club, influential figures in Jiang City's business were already present, greeting Gu Changsheng.

Among these people, many knew of Su Changfeng; seeing Tang Qiulu walking with him, previous speculations about Su Changfeng and Gu Qing'er faded.

However, why Gu Changsheng held Su Changfeng in high regard remained a mystery to these people.

The charity event was scheduled to start at 10:00, with the basic agenda being Gu Changsheng's speech and Li Tongtong discussing Chengchang House's current circumstances, an essential process.