

ALMIGHTY SWEET QUEEN IS REALLY RICH!

Chapter 2: Saving Future Child's Father

The restaurant manager almost laughed in anger, "Almost three thousand in tips? Miss Su is really generous. Alright! I'll have someone bring up the POS machine. If you have the money, I'll let you go immediately. But if you don't have the money..."

The manager made a phone call, and soon someone brought up the POS machine.

Su Li swiped ten thousand without batting an eye and held her bank card with a radiant smile: "Manager, can I leave now?"

The manager looked at the extra two thousand seven hundred yuan tip, and felt as if he had swallowed a fly, suffocated and at a loss. This little girl has turned into Cinderella, yet she still has so much money?

The manager was stifled for a while, then could only wave his hand.

"Manager, farewell!"

Heart attack death, goodbye.

The manager's face turned black in an instant. Farewell? Is this woman cursing him?

Su Li had just walked out of the private room when she heard the waiter scream, "Manager! Manager, what's wrong?"

A group of waiters suddenly saw the excited restaurant manager clutch his chest and instantly collapse to the ground.

"Damn, he was a penny-pincher even ordinarily, isn't it just two thousand in tips? Getting excited to the point of a heart attack? Serves him right!" a waiter couldn't help but curse.

Su Li had just exited the restaurant, not yet savoring the thought of becoming the world's richest person, when Tuanzi sent a message.

[Tuanzi loves Mama the most: Mama, hurry and save Papa. Papa is at Emperor Bar right now; he has reserved the entire bar to play with pretty aunties. There's a bad auntie poisoning the drinks. If Mama doesn't go, Papa will be poisoned and bedridden for three months, so pitiful.]

The bright smile on Su Li's face gradually froze. The child's future father likes to hang out in bars? And even invited all of Emperor Bar's princesses to accompany him?

Could he be...a rogue?

Su Li, at eighteen, was still full of expectations about love. Hearing Tuanzi's description, Su Li instantly lost any good impression of the child's future father.

Could it be a rogue prince turning back for her sake? How could she end up liking such a man and have a child with him in the future?

But having promised Tuanzi to save his papa, Su Li couldn't go back on her word.

After thinking for a while, Su Li quickly went to the mall, spent a few hundred bucks on a set of men's clothing, put on a man's wig, and headed to Emperor Bar.

An hour later, in a private room at Emperor Bar

A handsome youth in a suit sat on the soft sofa, watching all the beauties in the bar dance in the private room, occasionally using their gaze to seduce her.

Su Li felt a bit sleepy, wanting so badly to go home and sleep to prepare for tomorrow's college entrance exam.

The private room's door was suddenly kicked open, and a tall silhouette in black walked in with long strides, bringing an instant oppressive aura.

"Mr. Qi, this is the kid who forcibly reserved Emperor Bar and took your pre-booked princess."

"Mr. Qi, on your first visit to Jiang City, already some kid is causing trouble."

Su Li saw the man stride over, nearly one meter eighty in standard height, a perfect face with deep phoenix eyes slightly raised at the corners, embodying both arrogance and nobility as he approached. A cold fragrance mixed with a dangerous aura wafted towards her.

Su Li lifted her eyelids, couldn't help but yawn, and blurted out: "Husband."

Hus-band?

The men following him in were stunned, what was going on?

Seventh Master Feng is notorious for being amorous, never publicly acknowledging any woman. And isn't this a man?

The man was also taken aback by these words, his phoenix eyes suddenly narrowed, danger rapidly brewing in them, his voice from between his lips deep and alluring: "What did you call me?"