The City’s Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 1 - 1 1 Tang Family's Worthless Son-in-law

1: Chapter 1: Tang Family’s Worthless Son-in-law 1: Chapter 1: Tang Family’s Worthless Son-in-law Hai City Fengye Street.

The young man walked with his head down, his expression indifferent and hurried, threading through the bustling crowd, a hint of impatience faintly visible between his brows.

Behind him, a group of men in black were panting and following closely, like sticky taffy, impossible to shake off.

“Young Master, please wait…

Please come back with us!

Right now, the only person who can take charge of the Su Family is you!”

“That’s right, Young Master, the Old Madam has told us to definitely bring you home.

Right now, the Master is critically ill, and the eldest young master is in jail, the house is in complete chaos!”

“No matter what, Young Master, you share the Su Family’s blood too.

Please reconsider…”

“Have you said enough?”

Su Changfeng abruptly stopped, looking coldly at the incessantly chattering people with a mocking curve at the corner of his mouth: “Su Family’s blood, huh.

If it weren’t for my brother going to jail, I’m afraid they’d never remember me, right?

“Ever since we were kids, Grandma indulged my brother’s arrogance, just because he was the first grandson of the Su Family, the rightful heir, and what about me?

The extra, the eyesore, the villain who would compete with her cherished grandson for benefits?

“Since marrying into the Tang Family, I’ve endured humiliation for three years, has the Su Family ever said a word?

They told me to get out, and I left.

Now with a casual word, they want me back?

You tell the Su Family, since they abandoned me, I, Su Changfeng, have nothing to do with the Su Family anymore.

Their messy affairs, I, a worthless person, can’t handle and am not interested.”

With that, Su Changfeng turned and left in large strides, disappearing into the crowd without looking back.

The men in black looked at each other, unsure whether to chase after him or not.

The Tang Family, although not ranked among the first-class families in Hai City, was still a respectable and established noble family.

Three years earlier, when Su Changfeng had nowhere to go, at his most down-and-out moment, Old Master Tang spotted him at a glance and personally hosted his wedding with his granddaughter, Tang Qiulu.

This event caused a sensation throughout the city at the time, and even after three years, people occasionally brought it up in idle conversation.

But whenever people mentioned Su Changfeng, it was always with sighs and laughter.

No one could understand why Old Master Shen would marry his eldest granddaughter to such an obscure, useless son-in-law.

As for Su Changfeng's past, besides Old Master Shen, no one else knew.

Unfortunately, not long after the wedding, the old master suddenly passed away due to illness, and since then, Su Changfeng completely lived a life of being snubbed and mocked everywhere, having no status whatsoever in the Tang Family.

Over time, Su Changfeng became numb.

Abandoned by the Su Family initially, now suffering in the Tang Family, he had long seen the ugliness of human nature.

He checked the time and quickened his pace.

Today was a big day for the Tang Family, the annual family banquet was about to begin.

To pick an appropriate gift, Su Changfeng had gotten up early, queued up to buy the most deadly pastries in all of Hai City.

Although they weren't worth much, and certainly couldn't compare to other gifts brought by the Tang Family members, it was still a token of his intentions.

Given Su Changfeng's financial situation, it was the most he could do.

Tang Family Mansion.

A woman with flowing long hair, beautiful appearance, and a sexy figure was pacing back and forth outside the door, occasionally looking towards the end of the road, seemingly waiting for someone.

She was the once goddess pampered by men in Hai City's upper circles and Old Master Shen's most cherished granddaughter, Tang Family's Miss Tang Qiulu.

By right, with Tang Qiulu's conditions, what excellent suitor couldn't she find?

She still couldn't understand why Old Master Shen insisted on marrying her to such an unknown guy like Su Changfeng, and even on his deathbed, he held her hand with countless instructions, urging her to live well with Su Changfeng and not to despise him.

Only heaven knows how Tang Qiulu had forced herself through these three years to share a room with Su Changfeng.

If it weren't for the sake of family reputation and the old master's will, she would have divorced Su Changfeng long ago.

"Han Xue!"

At this moment, the approaching Su Changfeng saw Tang Qiulu's silhouette and hurried to her side, smiling: "Were you waiting for me?"

"Did you get the things?"

Tang Qiulu's eyes showed a bit of disdain, glancing at the gift box in his hand.

"Yes, I bought lotus pastries from the northern part of the city.

I queued for a long time, and they're still warm."

Su Changfeng said.

“Come in with me, then you can eat when it’s time, don’t say useless things, got it.”

Tang Qiulu turned to enter the house, quietly reminding: “Everyone in the Tang Family will be here today, no matter what they say to you, just endure it.”

“Don’t worry.”

Su Changfeng smiled slightly, clearly aware.

In such occasions, it was inevitable that he would be mocked and laughed at by the Tang Family members, and Tang Qiulu didn’t want to be embarrassed along with him.

Such feelings were understandable, having been with Tang Qiulu all these years, Su Changfeng had never blamed Tang Qiulu for not giving him a good face.

After all, anyone forced into a marriage without any emotional foundation, especially to a timid person with no background, would feel very constrained.

This marriage was very unfair to Tang Qiulu.

However, Su Changfeng’s totally indifferent attitude made Tang Qiulu even more angry.

After they got married, he merely did household chores like washing clothes and cooking, a complete househusband, with no ambition, and absolutely no sense of male dignity!

Not wanting to bother with Su Changfeng any longer, Tang Qiulu walked straight ahead.

They arrived at the living room, where the Tang Family's relatives had already gathered, chatting and reminiscing in small groups, and the hall was very lively.

"Oh, isn't this Han Xue?

Why are you so late?"

"On such an important day, you just got here, you must have spent a lot of thought preparing gifts, right?"

"Go say hello to Grandma, she was just talking about you~"

Seeing Tang Qiulu arrive, the relatives enthusiastically gathered around, and the sisters of her generation, adorned with jewels, cheerfully greeted her.

But no one paid any attention to Su Changfeng, as if he did not exist.

Su Changfeng enjoyed the leisure, and it suited him just fine, better than being ridiculed.

However, even if Su Changfeng didn't want to draw attention to himself, there were always those who delighted in causing him trouble, like Tang Qiulu's cousin, Tang Xiangdong.

Almost every time he saw Su Changfeng, he wouldn't be satisfied until he made a fool out of him.

In fact, the widely known "worthless son-in-law" name in Hai City for Su Changfeng was first said by Tang Xiangdong.

"Yo, Su Changfeng, what you're carrying, is that the 'big gift' for the family banquet?"

Tang Xiangdong crossed his arms, laughing arrogantly at Su Changfeng, nodding at the paper bag he held: "Packaging so cheap, which crappy stall did you buy it from?"

“Bought it from the long-established lotus pastry shop on Fengye Street.”

Su Changfeng shook his head, looking directly into Tang Xiangdong’s eyes, said blandly.

Pfft—

As his words fell, the surrounding relatives burst into laughter.

Seeing this, Tang Qiulu’s expression stiffened as she turned away, gritting her teeth in frustration.

She had just told Su Changfeng not to cause trouble, and here he was embarrassing her within minutes.

In typical situations like this, Tang Qiulu wouldn’t step forward to speak for Su Changfeng.

In her subconscious, she never regarded this man as one of her own.

If Su Changfeng embarrassed himself, that was his own business, as long as he didn’t drag her into it!

“Hahaha, you must be here to make us laugh, right?

Know what day it is today?

You brought such a small gift for Grandma, and you have the nerve to enter?”

Tang Xiangdong boasted, strolling to the coffee table lined with gifts, pointing at a half-man-high exquisite brocade box among the high-end gift boxes, laughed: “Come, let this young master open your eyes and show you what qualifies as a gift!”

“Okay.”

Su Changfeng glanced at Tang Qiulu, mindful of her not letting him speak unnecessarily, he was absolutely sparing with words.

Watching the crowd gathering to see the spectacle, Tang Xiangdong, eager for Su Changfeng to make a fool of himself, lifted the lid off the gift box with a flourish.

When the contents of the box were revealed, the relatives couldn't help but widen their eyes, marveling aloud!

Chapter 2 - 2 2 A Complete Set of Five Million

2: Chapter 2: A Complete Set of Five Million 2: Chapter 2: A Complete Set of Five Million "See this?

A genuine set of Ming Dynasty Imperial Kiln teaware, used in the palace.

It cost me a whole five million, and I collected it with great difficulty through a friend!"

Looking disdainfully at Su Changfeng, Tang Xiangdong spoke, "What, dumbfounded?

You've never seen such an extravagant antique in your life, have you?"

"Hmm, it's indeed a good item."

Su Changfeng said indifferently.

Tang Qiulu told him not to speak much, and he naturally wouldn't say more.

Everyone burst into laughter, and seeing Su Changfeng's cowardice, Tang Xiangdong continued to flaunt and ridicule him, "Look at this teaware.

Do you know what the gap is?

This is the difference between a man and a dog!

And the nerve to give gifts, your face is truly thick…”

“Enough.”

Before he could finish speaking, a voice suddenly interrupted Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Qiulu stepped forward with a displeased expression and said, “Tang Xiangdong, is it necessary to be so harsh?

It’s your freedom to give whatever you want, it has nothing to do with us.

Is what Su Changfeng gave not a gift?

Must we always determine what’s high and low, noble and base?”

Even though she hadn’t even let him touch her finger in three years, Su Changfeng was still Tang Qiulu’s nominal husband.

Now, Tang Xiangdong’s public humiliation of Su Changfeng was clearly a slap to her face.

Apparently, he didn’t expect Tang Qiulu to stand up for him, and for the first time since the wedding, a ripple of emotion appeared on Su Changfeng’s normally expressionless face.

“Am I being harsh?

Tang Qiulu, do you know how important this family gathering is?

This is a gift for Grandma.

Which family isn’t picky about their gifts?”

Tang Xiangdong felt embarrassed and sneered, “I’m just trying to educate, yet I’m the bad guy?

Su Changfeng, do you think you’re being reasonable here?

And Tang Qiulu, if this worthless guy doesn’t understand, do you also not understand?”

“This…”

Tang Qiulu was at a loss for words, her cheeks gradually reddening with a sense of helplessness rising within her.

It’s not that Tang Qiulu didn’t value this meeting, but with her ability, unlike others who could easily spend millions on gifts, she simply couldn’t afford it.

Despite having the title of a Tang Family lady, Tang Qiulu’s family was merely working class, not to mention supporting this Worthless Son-in-law Su Changfeng, who hadn’t worked a day since their marriage.

The more she thought, the fiercer her anger became, and seeing Su Changfeng’s indifferent expression beside her, Tang Qiulu felt even more aggrieved.

She really wanted a divorce!

“Yeah, these snacks aren’t worth much, but at least they’re safe to eat.”

Su Changfeng slowly walked up to Tang Xiangdong, suddenly reaching into the brocade box to pick up a teapot, and squinted as he said, “It’s better than drinking tea with these fake antiques and ending up in the hospital.”

“What the hell are you talking about?!”

Tang Xiangdong was stunned for a moment before erupting in anger, “How dare you claim it’s fake?

Look at your worthless self in the mirror!”

“The glaze is coarse, the teaware claims to be from the Ming Dynasty but is shaped like a Qing Dynasty piece.

The funniest part is the mark on the bottom of the teapot, ‘Made in the Chenghua period of the Great Ming.’ Do you know back then, imperial factory tributes were marked with the dynasty, zemlyak district, and kiln number?”

“Nothing matches up, calling you an amateur is being polite.

Do you know what modern high imitation ceramics add to their glaze to make them look real?

You’re having the Old Madam drink tea from this, do you think her health is too great?”

A series of questions rang out, and though Su Changfeng’s voice wasn’t loud, it stunned the room into silence.

“...You, stop slandering me!”

Tang Xiangdong tried to maintain bravado, but his eyes darted around the floor, “I’m the Old Madam’s grandson, how could I harm her?

She doesn’t even drink tea often.

This stuff is probably meant for collection...”

“So, you’re admitting it?”

Feigning sudden realization, Su Changfeng clapped his hands, “Right, a ‘five million antique,’ kept well in a collection, looked at less than twice a year.

Who would know if it’s real or not?”

Damn it, why is this guy meddling?

The plan, thought to be seamless, using a fake for the real, gaining both face and profit, was unexpectedly ruined by a Worthless Son-in-law revealing the truth in public.

If he had known it would turn out like this, Tang Xiangdong wouldn't have shown off so much...

"Heh, you're really good at pretending.

Acting as if you know a lot, huh?"

Gathering his composure, Tang Xiangdong pretended to be calm, mocking, "A worthless freeloader who's never seen much of antiques.

Do you really think you can fool people with made-up stories?"

With these words, the relatives who had been doubtful and whispering looked like they had been fooled by Su Changfeng.

"I said, how could he possibly recognize such things?

He should know his place!"

"Accusing Donglin like this is really too much."

"Your hands are just meant for pots and pans.

How dare you dream of authenticating antiques?

Absolutely laughable!"

The taunts came one after another, mingling with the new round of mocking, drowning Su Changfeng in it.

He shrugged, having no desire to say more.

He wouldn’t explain to those people that he once had a friend with high expertise in antiques and tea culture, and by listening over time, he developed quite a bit of knowledge.

Although not as professional as his friend, compared to those present, he was more than adequate.

People only believe what they’re willing to believe, don’t they?

“What’s everyone chatting about, it’s quite lively.”

Suddenly, a weathered and authoritative voice came from the top of the stairs, instantly silencing the noisy hall.

The relatives quickly changed from their mocking expressions to stand respectfully.

The Old Madam Tang had finally arrived.

Since the death of the old master three years ago, all the power of the Tang Family had fallen into the hands of Old Madam Tang.

From minor internal disputes to major company operations, everything was decided by the Old Madam.

Her presence was like Empress Dowager Cixi, holding the lives of everyone present in her hand.

“Is that teaware from Donglin?

Bring it to me.”

Glancing around the hall, Old Madam Tang’s sharp gaze fell on Su Changfeng’s face, “You said, the items are fake?”

“Yes.”

Su Changfeng nodded.

At this point, Tang Xiangdong's face turned pale.

Other relatives could be fooled, but what hasn't the Old Madam seen?

It was said her family was in the antique business back in the day.

If she really found out the teaware was fake, losing face would be the least concern—if the Old Madam got angry, it would be real trouble!

Damn it, at that point I'll just insist I was also deceived, let's bluff our way through first...

"Why slander my grandson over a perfectly good antique?"

After a three-second silence, Old Madam Tang suddenly lifted her head, staring at Su Changfeng and questioning sharply.

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng in disbelief, then to Tang Xiangdong.

Although she didn't understand why Su Changfeng could appraise antiques, she still trusted what he had said earlier since Tang Xiangdong frequently engaged in opportunistic tricks, and his expression betrayed the truth.

But what's happening now?

Could it really be that Su Changfeng slandered Tang Xiangdong?

"I didn't, Grandma, look carefully at this signature..."

Su Changfeng was also stunned, but he was cut off by Old Madam Tang's impatient wave, "Look carefully?

Are you mocking me for being old and unable to discern real from fake?

This is Ming Imperial Kiln teaware; if I say it is, it is!"

“Alright, Su Changfeng, you’ve grown bold, daring to challenge the Old Madam?”

“Apologize to Donglin now!”

“Grandma, please calm down, don’t lower yourself to the level of a worthless person.”

Clenching and unclenching his fist, Su Changfeng let out a bitter smile.

Yes, what’s the point in arguing?

Old Madam Tang was perfectly capable of discerning real from fake; she just preferred protecting Tang Xiangdong over the truth.

Compared to the face of a biological grandson, the dignity of a Worthless Son-in-law like him was nothing, right?

Slap—

Suddenly, a loud slap echoed in the noisy hall.

Chapter 3 - 3 3 No Right to Dream

3: Chapter 3: No Right to Dream 3: Chapter 3: No Right to Dream Su Changfeng stood straight in place, gazing at Tang Qiulu who had tears in her eyes, with slight bloodstains appearing on his left cheek.

“Did you do it on purpose?!”

Tang Qiulu glared fiercely at Su Changfeng, biting her lip as a tear slipped from the corner of her eye, “Why did I believe you!”

Tang Qiulu was always strong, seldom showing weakness in public even when life wasn’t going her way.

But today, her dignity was completely trampled underfoot.

Su Changfeng sighed deeply, “I’m very sorry.”

He wouldn’t blame Tang Qiulu for being heartless, nor would he be angry with her.

Thinking about the past three years, carrying humiliation and taunting, didn’t Tang Qiulu also bear a share?

People’s malice toward Su Changfeng was overt, but the knives aimed at Tang Qiulu were hidden in the dark, and every one of them was poisoned.

The reason for all this was simply because Tang Qiulu was forced to marry him.

“Don’t apologize to me, you should say this to Tang Xiangdong.”

With a bitten lip, Tang Qiulu lowered her head, filled with shame and anger, wishing she could disappear immediately.

If it weren’t for Su Changfeng’s insistence on being strong, how could the situation have developed to this point?

Relatives were originally waiting to see a joke about her and Su Changfeng, wasn’t this just rushing to humiliate themselves?

After hearing Tang Qiulu’s words, Su Changfeng nodded, and walked up to Tang Xiangdong and said softly, “Sorry.”

“Now you know you were wrong?”

With a chuckle, Tang Xiangdong leaned close to Su Changfeng’s ear and said, “Here’s a good piece of advice, before you fight to stand out in the future, remember to check your own status.

So what if what you said is true?

Even if the Old Madam sees through it, she will just choose to help me, understand?”

His words pierced Su Changfeng’s eardrums, but reality was just this helpless.

This storm of truth and falsehood didn’t last long.

Soon, people clustered together in twos and threes, discussing other topics, no one bothered to look at Su Changfeng again.

A worthless wretch, forever struggling at the bottom, without threat or dignity, what’s the point in watching him?

Of course, except for Tang Qiulu.

Now she calmed down gradually, finally realizing she seemed to have made a mistake in judgment earlier.

She was clear about Su Changfeng’s character, although timid, he never lied.

In the situation just now, the Old Madam’s protective attitude was so obvious, but she overlooked this point because she was emotionally agitated at the time.

Thinking of Tang Xiangdong’s smug face afterward, Tang Qiulu frowned with disgust.

Could it be that she really wronged Su Changfeng?

“I shouldn’t have hit you.”

After much thought, Tang Qiulu quietly walked up to Su Changfeng, “I was impulsive.

If there’s any compensation you want, tell me anytime.”

“It’s not necessary.”

Su Changfeng touched his cheek, the small wounds had already scabbed over.

“Why isn’t it necessary?

I don’t want to owe you anything, it’s my mistake and I’ll bear it.

Think about it properly, lest we can’t sort out our accounts when we divorce in the future.”

Tang Qiulu’s gaze was firm, after speaking, she turned to leave.

Owing nothing to each other…

Su Changfeng stepped forward suddenly and asked, “Do you want to see a changed Su Changfeng?”

Tang Qiulu didn’t turn back, her delicate face bore a bitter smile, “Don’t talk nonsense.

As long as you’re in the Tang Family, you’ll be suppressed every day.

If you truly had ability, how could you be mocked for three years in vain?”

…

As lunchtime approached, people had just settled down by the dining table when a servant suddenly rushed into the hall and murmured a few words by Old Madam Tang’s ear.

Su Changfeng buried his head eating, unconcerned about what was happening at the main table.

His place was set in a corner, squeezed with a group of servants, far from Old Madam Tang's table, yet he still clearly heard the Old Madam's astonished voice, "What did you say?

Someone sent gifts to the house?"

Today was the Tang Family's family feast, logically no outsiders would attend, and considering the Tang Family's rank among noble families, it shouldn't be that anyone would deliberately come to ingratiate themselves.

Old Madam Tang couldn't understand, "Did the visitor introduce themselves?"

"Yes, the person claims to be from the Su Family."

The servant looked confused, "It seems there's no Su Family among the Hai City Families..."

In terms of connection, there's only Su Changfeng with the surname Su in the hall.

But nobody would associate this matter with him, and no one even glanced in his direction.

...

"A pair of gold bracelets, a pair of gold earrings, a pearl and agate necklace, a Jade Ruyi...

Dragon and Phoenix, Golden Jade Filling the Hall——"

The envoy escorting the gifts stood in the hall, reading aloud the gift list, and it took over three minutes to finish reading.

The Tang Family exchanged glances, the more they listened to the list, the more shocked they became, especially upon hearing "888,800 in

cash” being read out by the envoy, their jaws almost dropped on the ground.

Stacks of bright red bills forming a pyramid taller than a person dazzled the eyes, the Tang Family was merely of second-tier level among Hai City Families, hadn’t seen such a scene before.

This grandeur, this posture, clearly meant coming with a marriage proposal!

“Sir, wait!”

Seeing the envoy who finished checking the gift list wanting to leave, Old Madam Tang excitedly got up from her seat, not even bothering to take her cane, and walked hurriedly forward, speaking excitedly, “May I ask who your master is?

Sending these things…

which lady of the Tang Family have they taken a fancy to?”

Old Madam Tang’s words made several unmarried young women of the Tang Family at the table particularly excited.

Although the party involved hadn’t shown up, just looking at the pile of gifts occupying half a room, it was obvious that the other party must be from a prestigious family — a family whose wealth greatly surpasses the Tang Family!

If one could marry into such a noble family as a wife, it would be a step up to heaven!

Not to mention the glory and wealth for the rest of life, even parents and siblings would stand at the top within their family, possessing absolute voice!

“I don’t know about that.”

The envoy faced the eager eyes of the crowd and shook his head, “I’m just a messenger.

All the items are here, farewell.”

With that, he disappeared like a gust of wind from people’s view, leaving endless suspense and imagination.

“Hmph, this stuff is definitely for me.”

After a moment of silence, a flamboyantly made-up, curvaceous woman spoke first, “After all, the number one beauty in the Tang Family is me.”

“Ha, quite a big mouth, the main character hasn’t spoken, yet you start flaunting.”

“Exactly, exactly, it’s not certain who’s it for!”

“Tch, a seductive woman like you, the noble young masters are already tired of playing!

It’s still those like me, pure and hopeful, that have a bigger chance!”

After a few words, a few plastic sister-flowers tore off their masks, ridiculing each other.

If it weren’t for elders present at the family feast scene, they would be pulling each other’s hair for sure.

“What’s the point of fighting, everyone has a chance.”

Tang Xiangdong squinted his eyes, glanced toward another table at Tang Qiulu, a mocking smile appeared at the corner of his lips, deliberately speaking loudly, “Of course, except for some people.

How pitiful, not even qualified to dream!”

After Tang Xiangdong spoke, the hall immediately erupted with laughter...

Chapter 4 - 4 4 I Won't Divorce

4: Chapter 4: I Won’t Divorce 4: Chapter 4: I Won’t Divorce Everyone, of course, knew who he was referring to and cast teasing glances at Tang Qiulu.

The previous sniping women also quieted down, giggling in agreement.

“Oh my, who says it’s not true?

This is what they call a lady’s body with a maid’s fate—”

“Hahaha, truly pitiable!”

“Speaking of which, shouldn’t we thank Su Changfeng?

Thank him for eliminating a competitor for us!”

Tang Qiulu kept her head deeply bowed, her face covered by strands of hair, flushed red.

Meanwhile, Su Changfeng in the corner was staring indifferently at the doorway where the messenger had vanished, ignoring the women’s taunts, his face thoughtful.

Interesting, very interesting.

He knew precisely who sent these things.

Was it an attempt at alliance and goodwill, or compensation?

But could these things make up for his three years of suffering?

He didn’t need them!

“Alright, that’s enough noise.”

Old Madam Tang cleared her throat, stopping her children and grandchildren from making more racket: “I’ll keep the gifts first, and once the main person shows up and names a person, they can come to me to collect their betrothal gifts.”

The Old Madam had spoken, and everyone nodded in agreement.

The commotion quickly settled down, and the family feast continued.

After dinner, Tang Qiulu’s family didn’t give Su Changfeng a glance and drove off directly.

The disgrace at the dining table had stripped them of their dignity, and they didn’t want to stay a second longer.

Back when Su Changfeng married Tang Qiulu, he moved in as a live-in son-in-law, without even paying a dime for the betrothal gifts.

This matter had always stuck in Tang Qiulu’s parents’ hearts and today’s incident only aggravated them.

Who could swallow such humiliation?

“What a mess!”

Watching her daughter lock herself in her bedroom the moment she entered the house, Sun Mei, Tang Qiulu’s mother, was livid, yelling at her husband Tang Zhenhua: “Shameful!

It’s all your fault for being so useless.

Otherwise, why would Old Master Tang choose Qiulu among all the Tang daughters?”

“Tang Family may count as a noble family, but why do they get to live in villas and drive luxury cars, while I, your wife, can only live with you, a coward, in this rundown neighborhood?

Heaven help me, I was blinded by pig grease when I picked you.

Since marrying into the family, I haven’t had a single good day!

Counting on you, a worthless husband, I guess I won’t even get half a penny of the family estate later!”

Tang Zhenhua, being scolded by his wife, nodded submissively, not daring to retort.

He was always easily swayed and lacked ambition, so he dared not show any temper in the face of the domineering Sun Mei.

“A divorce, Qiulu must divorce that coward!”

Sun Mei slapped the table, shrieking: “I don’t care about the noble family reputation, you’re hopeless, only if Qiulu marries well can I enjoy the good life!”

“That won’t work…”

Tang Zhenhua mustered up the courage to retort softly: “Dad said back then that Qiulu and Chang Feng should live well together.

Besides, all of Hai City knows about their marriage.

If they divorce now, won’t people laugh at us behind our backs…”

“I don’t care!”

Sun Mei sat on the floor, crying hysterically: “Tang Zhenhua, are you even a man?

Is Tang Family’s face really that precious?

Look at the kind of life Qiulu is leading now, a young lady working on construction sites, being ordered around by Tang family relatives!

Boohoo, I committed a sin marrying you, can't you at least care for your biological daughter!"

Indeed, because of Tang Zhenhua's weak and unsuccessful nature, their family was always at the bottom of the house hierarchy, looked down upon by other relatives.

Tang Family's business was mainly in construction materials, and those dirty and hard tasks fell on Tang Qiulu, mostly due to their low status in the family.

Listening to his wife's lamentations, Tang Zhenhua sighed heavily and buried his head in anguish.

He knew he was useless, otherwise, Old Master Tang wouldn't have forced such a worthless son-in-law as Su Changfeng into their family.

But no matter how unfair or resentful, how could they just divorce?

With Old Madam Tang now holding family power, Tang Zhenhua was well aware that she valued the family's reputation the most.

When Tang Family accepted Su Changfeng back then, they had already been laughed at once.

After three years hoping the clamor would die down, if Tang Qiulu divorced Su Changfeng now, Tang Family would certainly become Hai City's laughingstock again!

Old Madam Tang would never allow such a thing!

...

Outside the door, Su Changfeng leaned against the wall, extinguishing the cigarette butt that had burned to its end.

The crying inside continued uninterrupted, and his gaze was utterly cold.

“I won’t divorce.”

Suddenly, a familiar voice reached his ears, causing Su Changfeng to be stunned.

It was Tang Qiulu!

“Are you crazy!”

Inside, Sun Mei looked at her daughter incredulously: “He’s just a coward!

How long do you want to be dragged down by him?”

“I’m very clear-headed.”

Tang Qiulu said firmly: “For these three years, which of the dirty and hard tasks wasn’t done by Su Changfeng?

Yes, I look down on him for being cowardly, but I won’t hate him because of it.

It was Grandpa who decided, and this isn’t Su Changfeng’s fault.

People have empathy, and even if Su Changfeng hasn’t accomplished much in three years, his hard work must count for something?”

Time sure is miraculous.

Su Changfeng slightly curled his lips, only now realizing that he was more than just labeled as “trouble” and “detestable” in Tang Qiulu’s heart; she actually had these sentiments towards him.

“I truly am a disappointing fool…”

As Tang Qiulu spoke, her eyes grew red: “I thought I wouldn’t catch feelings…”

Yes, she often thought about divorcing Su Changfeng after being wronged.

But when it was really brought up, Tang Qiulu realized she couldn’t let go of Su Changfeng.

Clearly, she had always deliberately kept her distance from him, clearly always treated him coldly, clearly…

Su Changfeng had been sleeping on the bedroom floor for these three years, yet his existence somehow became an unshakeable habit for Tang Qiulu, impossible to erase.

The door opened, and the man walked in silently, reached out to wipe away Tang Qiulu’s tears but ultimately stood a meter away from her, not approaching further.

“Su Changfeng, didn’t you ask me before if I want to see the changed you?”

Stepping forward, Tang Qiulu gently pulled on the man’s sleeve: “My answer is, yes!

I don’t want to be bullied by the Tang family anymore, I want to see you live with dignity!”

“Alright, I promise you.”

…

Golden City Hotel, VIP rooftop seat.

“Chang Feng, you’ve arrived!”

The noblewoman sitting on the leather sofa was elegantly made up, wearing a luxurious dress suit.

Her well-maintained skin made it hard to determine her real age.

As soon as she saw Su Changfeng appear from afar, the woman beckoned happily, a look of joy on her face.

However, Su Changfeng coldly sat opposite her, without even lifting his eyelids.

Despite this noblewoman being his mother, whom he hadn't seen in three years.

"Chang Feng..."

Chapter 5 - 5 5 The Su Family's Trial

5: Chapter 5: The Su Family's Trial 5: Chapter 5: The Su Family's Trial "You only remember me, the disowned son, at times like this."

With a faint smile, Su Changfeng interrupted the woman's words, "Because you discovered that the disowned son still has some use."

"Changfeng, how can you say such a thing?"

Ji Hong shook her head, "These three years have been hard for you, I know.

But it was the Old Madam's order to make you leave, no one could do anything about it.

You can't..."

"Can't blame you, right?"

Su Changfeng found it somewhat amusing, “You only know that I’ve suffered for three years, but you never consider how I’ve lived these past twenty-plus years.”

Seeing that Ji Hong was unmoved, Su Canghai’s face grew even more somber.

“No matter how well I do, how hard I work, it’s still no match for my elder brother moving his lips.”

“I can live on a mouthful of food, but no one cares what I think.”

“If the Su Family hadn’t met with an accident, would you have remembered that there was still a Su Changfeng in this world?”

“From beginning to end, I’ve always been an outsider to the Su Family.”

“Stop talking!”

Ji Hong was at a loss for words, her voice choking, “It’s my fault…”

“What’s the point of who’s right or wrong, even the oldest wounds have scars.”

Su Changfeng’s gaze was distant, “I came here today because she told me she doesn’t want to be bullied anymore in the future.

So tell me, why are you looking for me?”

Gathering herself, Ji Hong softly said, “The thing is, the Su Family wants to open a company in Hai City, and you will be the general manager.”

“Oh?

This must be the Old Madam’s idea, right?”

With a cold laugh, Su Changfeng immediately understood the Su Family's true intention, "At this critical moment, she's still thinking of testing my abilities?"

Ji Hong said nothing, which was a tacit confirmation of Su Changfeng's guess.

"Fine, I'll show her then."

Getting up from the booth, Su Changfeng said lightly, "I want her to know just how strong the disowned son of the Su Family can be."

Watching Su Changfeng leave, Ji Hong took a cell phone out of her handbag and dialed a series of numbers.

"Mom, the matter is resolved."

"Heh, I want to see just how capable he is." An elderly voice on the other end of the phone snorted coldly,

"I hope he doesn't disgrace the Su Family.

Otherwise, even if I have to donate all the family assets to charity, I won't give this kid a penny!"

Ji Hong didn't respond, just let out a slight sigh.

In fact, she didn't have high expectations for Su Changfeng.

If it weren't for the fact that her eldest son is in prison, she might never have come to Hai City to see her younger son in her lifetime.

Under the arrangement of the Su Family, soon, a piece of news like a nuclear bomb exploded on the front page of Hai City Business News — the Beijing Su Family is about to enter the Hai City market, seeking cooperation partners.

As the leading real estate giant in China, the Hai City business community might be reshuffled because of this!

Following this, the Su Family's Hai City branch, Waterfront Real Estate, officially opened for business, and with lightning speed, acquired a large area of wasteland in the West District, boasting to build Hai City's second commercial center.

No one would doubt the Su Family's strength.

Once the news was out, the headquarters of Waterfront Real Estate was immediately flooded with visitors.

After all, this long-term business partnership was too tempting, and everyone wanted to seize the opportunity and eat from the Su Family's pie.

As a building materials operator, the Tang Family was certainly eager to get a piece.

At the same time, some speculated whether this Beijing Su Family was the mysterious person who sent luxurious betrothal gifts at the family banquet a few days ago?

However, before this speculation could gain traction, it was denied by all.

Not for any other reason, just because all those from the Tang Family who tried to do business with Waterfront Real Estate came back empty-handed, without even getting past the door.

Tang Group, Central Meeting Room.

"The situation is very severe now, do you understand?"

Old Madam Tang sat at the head of the table, looking at the faces of the worried Tang Family descendants, and said solemnly, "We must secure cooperation with Waterfront Real Estate.

This is a golden opportunity for our Tang Family to ascend to the top tier of noble families in Hai City.

If we miss it, it's gone!"

"Mom, it's not working, they just won't meet our people!"

"Yes, grandma, Waterfront Real Estate has a big attitude."

"How could the Beijing Su Family not have a big attitude?

So many people are lining up to throw themselves at them!"

"I think the mysterious person who sent gifts to our family, has nothing to do with the Su Family..."

Everyone shook their heads and sighed, which made Old Madam Tang even angrier, "Shut up, all of you!

Look at your despondent faces!

Get energized and take turns waiting at the entrance of Waterfront Real Estate!

I just can't believe that this partnership isn't destined for us!"

Everyone looked at each other, no one uttered a word.

Taking turns to wait at someone's doorstep, isn't that humiliating enough?

But who would dare to disobey the Old Madam's orders?

"Grandma, I think we should let Qiulu go."

Tang Xiangdong was having a headache, when his peripheral vision caught sight of Tang Qiulu, who had her head down in the corner, and he immediately said, "She doesn't have much to do recently, and we all have

ongoing work we can't leave, so it's just right to let Qiulu have some experience."

This suggestion was instantly met with the approval of everyone.

Of course, what they said aloud was just for show, in their hearts, without exception, they were all mocking Tang Qiulu for her servile fate.

But Tang Qiulu ignored everyone, she was staring at the screen of her phone deep in thought.

On it was a text message from Su Changfeng, with only eight short words: Recommend yourself for a meeting with Waterfront Real Estate.

What did he mean?

Seeing that everyone before her had failed, could she really secure the cooperation?

Tang Qiulu couldn't figure it out.

"Qiulu, what do you think?"

Old Madam Tang, going with the flow, called Tang Qiulu's name.

"Grandma, I'll go."

Tang Qiulu replied.

She understood that she had no choice.

"So straightforward in agreement, don't slack off behind our backs."

Seeing his goal achieved, Tang Xiangdong sneered, "Otherwise, if our Tang Family misses the opportunity, you won't bear the responsibility!"

"I think we should send two assistants with her?

To make sure she takes it seriously."

"Makes sense, after all, she's not reliable in handling matters."

The relatives began to discuss among themselves, not caring at all about the increasingly unpleasant expression on Tang Qiulu's face.

"Alright then, it's settled.

Dong Lin, go to the marketing department and pick two people."

Old Madam Tang looked at Tang Qiulu, "Having someone with you is a good thing, so you don't overwork yourself."

Isn't this to prevent her from being overworked, it's obvious they're sending people to watch her!

Tang Qiulu clenched her fists, obviously with Tang Family's blood running through her veins, sitting in the meeting room just like everyone else, yet she was always treated as an outsider that could be bossed around!

"I will definitely secure the cooperation with Waterfront Real Estate, just you wait and see!"

Thinking of Su Changfeng's text, Tang Qiulu impulsively blurted out loudly.

As soon as she finished speaking, the meeting room fell silent immediately, and three seconds later, everyone burst into laughter as if they had heard the funniest joke.

"Tang Qiulu, are you alright?

Are you under some stress?"

"I used to think she handled things without principles, turns out she's not quite right in the head."

“Brag, go on bragging, with no progress at all on this business, you claim you’ll get it done?”

Initially, Tang Xiangdong was going to join everyone in mocking Tang Qiulu, but suddenly thought of something, a trace of a sneer appeared on his lips.

This is her walking into the trap herself, why not take this opportunity to completely kick Tang Qiulu and her family out of the Tang Family?

It would save trouble when dividing the inheritance in the future, without an extra person in the way!

“Alright, Tang Qiulu, since you’re so confident, how about making a bet with me?”