The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 101 - 101 101 Did you handle everything

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The remaining Tang Family members almost all had the same attitude, no one wanted to get involved in this matter; they'd rather benefit from what's already in place.

If they gave advice that made things worse, they would be dragged into it by Tang Qiulu.

"I've already dealt with the cooperation issue.

This meeting was to inform you all about it." Tang Qiulu said calmly.

"You've already dealt with it?" Tang Xiangdong asked suspiciously.

Tang Qiulu hadn't left the company today, so it was impossible she'd resolved it.

Even though this was particularly beneficial for the Tang Family, Tang Xiangdong was deeply dissatisfied.

If Tang Qiulu had resolved this, her status would become the highest in the company starting today.

The grandmother had given Tang Qiulu the highest authority over the West District project, and since the Tang Family was currently focused on this project, practically all the power in the company was in Tang Qiulu's hands.

"Tang Qiulu, don't joke about this.

You haven't set foot outside the company.

How did you resolve it?" Tang Siwen also expressed doubt.

Like Tang Xiangdong, she couldn't stand others being better than her, particularly Tang Qiulu.

"Do I need to inform you beforehand how I deal with issues?

I've already spoken to Grandma about this.

Do you think I'd joke about something like this?" Tang Qiulu said.

Now that the project was continuing, smiles were brimming on the Tang relatives' faces.

Now that the Tang Family had escaped their predicament, they could continue drawing money from the company in the future.

"Qiulu, you really didn't let everyone down, you did very well."

"I said before, as long as Qiulu stepped in, it would definitely work."

"Finally, we can be at ease.

Qiulu is truly capable."

Tang Qiulu just smiled nonchalantly at these insincere compliments, but Tang Xiangdong's gaze grew colder.

Those praises were originally meant for him, but Tang Qiulu had turned all the attention away from him.

"Don't be so smug, Tang Qiulu." Tang Xiangdong gritted his teeth.

"By the way, starting tomorrow, two people are required to watch the construction site: you and Tang Siwen." Tang Qiulu said to Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong slammed the table and shouted angrily, "Tang Qiulu, I'm a senior in our company.

What right do you have to make me watch the construction site?"

The weather was blazing hot, who wouldn't want to be in an air-conditioned room?

Tang Xiangdong didn't want to show up at the construction site because it would embarrass him as a son of the Tang Family.

Tang Siwen didn't want her skin to be ruined by the sun either, so she added, "I don't want to go.

Whoever wants to go can go."

"Alright." Tang Qiulu said nonchalantly, "Now that neither of you wants to go, I'll just mention this to Grandma and see what she thinks."

"Do you have to be so harsh, Tang Qiulu?" Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

"Back then, when you asked me to go to the construction site, did you consider if you were being harsh?" Tang Qiulu said calmly.

Grandma had said before that if Tang Qiulu salvaged the cooperation, the whole company must listen to her.

If Grandma found out about this, it would be asking for trouble.

Tang Xiangdong knew well that Grandma intended for him to become the chairman, but he had to show some achievements first.

"Fine, I'll go." Tang Xiangdong said.

Tang Qiulu looked at Tang Siwen and asked, "What about you?"

Tang Siwen was particularly unwilling, but since Tang Xiangdong had given in, what could she do?

Even if she had the chance to marry into a noble family, she wasn't married yet, and she still needed to rely on the company for her livelihood.

"I'll go, but don't be too smug.

You better leave yourself a way out, or you'll definitely die in the future!" Tang Siwen threatened.

Tang Qiulu didn't let Tang Siwen's threat bother her and just walked out of the meeting room.

Charming Night Club.

Hearing from Feng Bin that Zhu Lie had some issues these days, he came over to ask about the situation.

To Su Changfeng's surprise, he ran into an acquaintance here, Zhao Kai.

Zhao Kai was also surprised to see Su Changfeng.

He had come to Feng Bin to take care of Su Changfeng, but who knew Su Changfeng would come over to get himself beaten.

“Su Changfeng, what a coincidence.” Zhao Kai was so obsessed with Tang Qiulu that he’d gone to extremes.

Today he brought 3 million yuan in cash to see Feng Bin, hoping that Feng Bin could help him break Su Changfeng’s legs.

“You came to see Feng Bin, did you ask him to take care of me?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Upon hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Feng Bin was taken aback.

Zhao Kai had just mentioned his plan to cripple someone’s legs, but hadn’t said who.

Given the current circumstances, could it really be Su Changfeng?

“Brother Bin, there’s no need for such a fuss.

I ask you to cripple this man, and the 3 million is yours.” Zhao Kai said with a cold smile, thinking that Su Changfeng would definitely kneel and beg for mercy immediately, and maybe even offer up Tang Qiulu.

Cold sweat immediately broke out on Feng Bin’s forehead.

This was seeking death!

Even though the 3 million was just lying there, he didn’t dare touch it!

“Zhao Kai, take your money and get out.” Feng Bin said coldly.

“Brother Bin, what’s the meaning of this?” Zhao Kai asked, gaping.

Just as they had agreed, Feng Bin’s attitude changed unexpectedly.

“Previously, when you sent someone to cause me trouble, was that person Feng Bin’s?” Su Changfeng asked.

Feng Bin, pale-faced, hurriedly bowed his head in front of Su Changfeng, “Brother Changfeng, I didn’t know who this guy wanted to deal with, otherwise I wouldn’t have paid him any attention.”

“Brother Bin, what are you doing?” Zhao Kai looked incredulous.

Why was Feng Bin so respectful to Su Changfeng?

This coward was infamous in both the Tang Family and all of Hai City.

“Take the 3 million, as for crippling that person’s leg, we’ll see how it’s done.” Su Changfeng said with a calm expression.

Zhao Kai still hadn’t figured out what was happening when Feng Bin’s men surrounded him.

“Brother Bin, what are you doing?

Are you really going to pass up the money?

3 million...”

“Ah!”

“Brother Bin, quickly tell them to stop.”

The intense pain surged from his leg to his brain.

The steel pipes in their hands were bent out of shape, and Zhao Kai fell to the ground, trembling all over.

As Su Changfeng walked forward, Feng Bin’s underlings consciously stepped aside.

“I didn’t take things too seriously last time, but that doesn’t mean I’ll let you misbehave again.

Now breaking your leg is to make you understand that if you want to keep living, stay far away from Tang Qiulu from now on.” Su Changfeng looked down at Zhao Kai and said coldly.

“Pah!” Zhao Kai spat at Su Changfeng and said contemptuously, “You’re just a piece of trash.

Doing this to me now, someday, it’ll come back to you double!”

Chapter 102 - 102 102 What

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Look down on me 102: Chapter 102: What?

Look down on me Su Changfeng lifted his foot and stepped on Zhao Kai’s face, staring at him, he said, “If there’s a next time, your Zhao Family will join you in Hell!”

Then Su Changfeng turned to Feng Bin and said, “Throw him out.”

Zhao Kai, like a dead dog, was thrown out of Charming.

His leg ached so much it was numb.

Passersby glanced over, but no one stepped forward to inquire.

“What’s up with Zhu Lie?” Su Changfeng asked Feng Bin.

“Boss Zhu has clashed with the Underground Boxing Ring recently, and I heard he’s suffered a lot of losses,” Feng Bin said.

“Boxing Arena?

The one under Hai City, their boss is probably Wang Lei, right?” Su Changfeng inquired.

“There are currently three boxing rings in Hai City, all belonging to Wang Lei.

I heard Wang Lei isn’t happy about Zhu Lie’s comeback and wants to curb his spirit,” Feng Bin explained.

Su Changfeng smiled slightly and said, “Contact Zhu Lie for me, have that guy come over.”

After waiting for over 20 minutes, Zhu Lie arrived at Charming, “Give me a cigarette.”

Su Changfeng gave Zhu Lie a helpless look and said, “You’re the famous Boss Zhu.

Don’t tell me you can’t afford cigarettes?”

Zhu Lie sighed, “Some of my boys have been injured and are hospitalized, so there’s not much spare cash.”

“How about it?

Do you need a hand?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Can you find strong people?

Does it cost anything?” Zhu Lie asked seriously.

“No need.” Su Changfeng pointed to himself.

Zhu Lie was stunned, then kept shaking his head, saying, “Looking at your frail appearance, I think it’s not necessary.

I’m afraid you’ll end up beaten up.

Wang Lei’s men are extremely strong, I really envy them.”

“What?

Looking down on me?” Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie nodded and said bluntly, “You understand this matter, and I’ll settle it later.

You better protect your sister-in-law.”

“I’m really a master.

If you miss this opportunity, you won’t get another.

Don’t come crying to me then.”

Zhu Lie still pouted, and said evasively, “Alright, alright, you’re incredibly strong.”

Seeing that Zhu Lie didn’t believe him, Su Changfeng had no choice, so he asked Feng Bin, “Is there a boxing match tonight?”

“There is, but it’s a weekday, so there are hardly any skilled fighters,” Feng Bin said.

“I’ll go check it out tonight.” Su Changfeng tossed a pack of cigarettes to Zhu Lie and then smiled, “Smoke less.

You’re a boss now, and yet you can’t afford cigarettes?

If others knew, would you still have any face left?”

Zhu Lie pocketed the cigarettes, and Su Changfeng said, “If you think I’m broke, give me 200 million to spend.”

“Alright, just set up your account, and I’ll transfer the money,” Su Changfeng said without turning back.

Zhu Lie was stunned, he was only joking about the 200 million, who knew this guy would take it seriously?

“Having money is really nice, isn’t it?” Zhu Lie said to Feng Bin.

Feng Bin nodded stiffly in shock, listening to these two big shots talk, feeling like he couldn’t fit into their world at all.

This big guy didn't even have money for cigarettes, while the other big guy casually talked about giving someone 200 million.

Why are they even hanging out together?

Su Changfeng drove to pick up Tang Qiulu from work.

As soon as Tang Qiulu got in the car, she excitedly said, "The cooperation has resumed, did you get in touch with your classmates?"

"That's right, I just contacted him today.

As long as the project continues, that's good," Su Changfeng said.

Then, an inexplicable silence filled the car, as Tang Qiulu didn't know how to face the night ahead.

Su Changfeng was well aware that Tang Qiulu must be very conflicted inside, so he said, "I have some matters to handle tonight, I might come home late."

Tang Qiulu mistakenly thought Su Changfeng was deliberately helping her out, and replied, "I'll definitely keep the promise I made to you."

"I really do have something to take care of, but even if I return late, it doesn't mean I won't come back," Su Changfeng said with a smile.

No matter what he becomes tonight, even if his leg is broken, he would crawl back home.

Underground boxing is a business that can't be brought to the surface, but Wang Lei runs it with such flair, which proves he has some ability in Hai City.

And now, daring to confront Zhu Lie head-on clearly indicates he's competing with him.

In those days, Zhu Lie was the only big boss in Hai City, and Wang Lei feared that if Zhu Lie truly grew in power again, Hai City would once more become Zhu Lie's domain.

It's been so long, Wang Lei isn't used to bowing down to others.

If someone plans to step on him, they must show real capability.

The Boxing Arena produces fighters who are all exceptionally strong.

In Hai City, Wang Lei's numbers are fewer than others, but if it comes to one-on-one fights, no one can match Wang Lei's fighters.

Usually, the Underground Boxing Ring doesn't see many people, but now there were close to 200 people seated in the surrounding stands.

Generally speaking, Wang Lei would be in his office at this time, and only when the boxing ring was busier on weekends would he come to the VIP seats on site.

"Brother Lei, most of Zhu Lie's underlings are currently hospitalized, I think he might behave himself for a while," said one of Wang Lei's subordinates.

Wang Lei, with a little goatee, was subconsciously stroking it, then said dismissively, "Wang Long killed his wife, that's why he came out.

However, Hai City isn't the same as before, Zhu Lie has been eliminated.

Instead of waiting at home to die, he insists on coming out to die, isn't it just the same outcome?"

"All the strong guys in Hai City are under Brother Lei's command now.

When are you planning to tidy up Hai City?" a younger brother asked.

Mentioning this, Wang Lei's expression immediately became very serious.

He had indeed thought about it before, but as the saying goes, 'the tallest tree gets the wind,' and he's in the underworld.

If his power grows too much, it will surely attract attention from those above, which could end in a loss.

"This matter can't be rushed.

There are some relationships that haven't been fully secured yet.

We must endure for now, not act hastily, or we'll be in trouble," Wang Lei said.

Just at that moment, a subordinate rushed in urgently and said, "Brother Lei, Zhu Lie is here again."

Wang Lei sneered, "What nerve does he have to come here and stir up trouble?

Unless he plans to let all his little brothers end up in the hospital?"

"But, this time, he's not here to cause trouble, he's sitting in the audience watching the match instead."

Chapter 103 - 103 103 Su Changfeng Takes the Stage

103: Chapter 103: Su Changfeng Takes the Stage 103: Chapter 103: Su Changfeng Takes the Stage “Watching the match?” Wang Lei was taken aback, then suddenly laughed, saying: “Is this guy here to learn from us?

It’s surprising that the famous Zhu Lie would come to do such a thing.

Well, let him watch closely.

This guy and his underlings are all worthless.

Even if they watch continuously, what can they learn?

Can they learn just by watching?”

In the arena, Zhu Lie and Feng Bin arrived, but they didn’t see Su Changfeng.

“Could that guy be playing games with me?

Why hasn’t he shown up at such a time?” Zhu Lie carefully looked over everyone but didn’t find Su Changfeng.

Feng Bin knew Su Changfeng’s character well, so he replied, “Let’s wait a bit longer.

Brother Changfeng will definitely show up.”

The match on the stage ended, and a referee raised his hand and said to the audience: “Now is the special segment of the evening.

Anyone wanting to experience fighting with a boxer can now come on stage.

Don’t worry, our boxers won’t harm anyone.”

This segment is a special feature here that lets the viewers interact with the boxers on stage to experience what boxing feels like.

If a spectator can win, the boxing arena offers rewards, although this scenario almost never happens.

Because the spectators are mostly ordinary people, it’s impossible for them to defeat these professional boxers.

At that moment, a figure jumped down from the two-meter-high stand.

The person landed on his feet without bending his knees.

“Looks like this masked guest has courage.

Please go on up.” Someone in the boxing arena laughed, but their eyes were filled with contempt.

Wearing a mask?

Thinking he’s so mysterious, he’ll surely be beaten by the boxer.

The person gently jumped, directly onto the ring, at a height exceeding two meters, surprising the person who spoke just a moment ago.

Jumping so high is something an ordinary person simply can’t do.

Quickly approaching the boxer, he said: “Be careful not to embarrass yourself.

This person is likely here to cause trouble, no need for mercy.”

The boxer sneered: “Don’t worry, a weakling like this will be dealt with in a punch.”

“Why does this person look familiar?” On the stand, Zhu Lie frowned.

Feng Bin also felt this person was familiar, suddenly squinting his eyes and said: “Could that person be Brother Changfeng?”

Feng Bin’s words made Zhu Lie recognize Su Changfeng, and he said with a bitter smile: “Is this bastard on drugs?

He’s going up there just to get himself killed!”

The bell rang, now the match officially began.

The boxer smirked and sized up the masked Su Changfeng, reminding: “Bro, be cautious.

This isn’t child’s play.

If you get killed by me, remember to plead for me when you meet King Yama.”

Su Changfeng smiled without speaking, and beckoned with his finger.

The boxer’s face suddenly turned grim, he powered up and charged at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng turned his body, dodging the punch.

Due to the excessive force, the boxer couldn't pull back his fist, ending up brushing past Su Canghai.

Su Changfeng caught the flaw in the boxer's posture and delivered a fierce kick.

The boxer felt the power so strong that it nearly broke his spine.

Unable to control his body, he charged forward, not even the ropes at the ring's edge stopped him.

He fell from the boxing ring, hitting his head on the ground, and fainted.

With one hit!

The entire boxing arena froze like ice, not a sound was heard.

This segment was initially meant to lighten the tension, let the viewers relax.

For the first time, they saw a spectator KO a boxer with just one strike, and since it was so early in the match, the viewers were dumbfounded.

"Holy crap!"

"Did I see it wrong?

How is this guy so powerful?

The boxer and he aren't even on the same level."

"Could it be the boxing arena deliberately arranged someone powerful?

Otherwise, why is he so strong?"

The audience kept exclaiming, everyone acted as if they'd seen a ghost.

Zhu Lie was also dumbstruck.

Earlier, he thought Su Changfeng was joking with him.

When Su Changfeng appeared on stage, he was worried for him, fearing he'd be crippled by someone.

However, just now, the explosive strength of Su Changfeng proved that what he had said before was true, and terrifyingly strong!

“Did I see it wrong, is this person really Su Changfeng?” Zhu Lie gulped and said.

Feng Bin had known Su Changfeng for a long time but hadn’t seen his true strength before; now, he was also shocked by Su Changfeng.

Not only wealthy but also exceptionally strong, how was such a monster cultivated?

“Let’s switch to another person.” After defeating the boxer, Su Changfeng said to the people inside the boxing arena.

The person was still stunned, only reacting after hearing Su Changfeng’s words, hurriedly said: “Please wait.”

Immediately moving to the boxer’s lounge, the person brought a more capable boxer, someone who had been winning consecutively for two weeks on the ring, though not the strongest here, he was of medium level.

“Sir, if you get injured after the match begins, we’re not responsible.” The people in the boxing arena warned Su Changfeng, having defeated one boxer, if the boxing arena couldn’t regain their reputation, their brand would be tarnished, so they also warned the newcomer to protect their reputation.

“Can this guy hurt me?” Su Changfeng said calmly.

The person gritted his teeth at such arrogance, wishing this audacious guy would be beaten to death!

“Good luck.”

The boxer stepped onto the stage, smiling ferociously at Su Changfeng, “Buddy, you...”

“Why so much nonsense?” Su Changfeng interrupted, then immediately acted, his feet stomping on the stage, suddenly powering up, causing the ring to shake as he flew forward.

The boxer sensed the platform shaking, somewhat astonished.

This guy is truly a monster, how is his power so exaggerated?

A second ago, Su Changfeng was two meters away by sight, yet in the next second, the boxer saw him somehow rush to his front, instinctively raising his arms, and just then, his stomach was punched by Su Changfeng.

Bam!

The boxer screamed in pain, retreating to the edge of the boxing ring, managing to steady himself there.

Before he could recover, Su Changfeng delivered a side kick, the boxer felt as if his neck was about to snap, and he fell to the ground like a pile of mud.

The crowd erupted in excitement.

“That’s incredibly powerful!”

“If he’s local, I’d adopt his surname!

Surely he was arranged here!”

Chapter 104 - 104 104 Should we keep fighting

104: Chapter 104: Should we keep fighting?

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“Why is an ordinary person so powerful?”

The spectators were all shouting foul play, but only Zhu Lie and Feng Bin knew that Su Changfeng had no connection here at all.

However, how to describe Su Changfeng now, the two of them couldn’t find any words.

“Could it be that this guy is planning to take on this place by himself?” Zhu Lie said with a bitter smile.

Feng Bin wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and replied, “That’s not impossible, but Wang Lei has quite a few strong fighters under him.

Can Brother Changfeng really handle this?”

“Do you think he can’t?

The previous boxers didn’t even have a chance to fight back.

Why would such a formidable guy be willing to marry into the Tang Family, making everyone in Hai City think he was a coward?” Zhu Lie said curiously.

If he was so rich and powerful, surely he wouldn’t let anyone suppress him indefinitely!

Could it be somehow related to Tang Qiulu?

The people in the boxing arena looked extremely grim, seemingly thinking only the most formidable person here could step forward now.

They couldn't afford to lose face for the boxing arena.

"Should we continue the fight?" this person asked Su Changfeng.

"If they're all of this caliber, then there's no need." Su Changfeng replied.

"Rest assured, this time I will definitely bring out our best fighter.

You will be satisfied." The man gritted his teeth and returned to the fighters' lounge.

When the fighters in the lounge learned they had been defeated again, they were shocked.

He was just an ordinary spectator; how could he be so formidable?

The man approached an individual covered in scars and said, "Dao Jiu, it's your turn."

"I wasn't scheduled to have a match today." Dao Jiu raised his head and said.

This Dao Jiu had a scar that ran across his face, making him look especially fierce, and Dao Jiu was also particularly famous here, with extremely formidable strength and many fans.

Moreover, he fought very brutally; in almost every match he fought, there was blood, so nobody really wanted to face him.

The only reason Dao Jiu fought was for money.

If you wanted him to compete, you had to pay him enough.

Don't expect him to work for free; Dao Jiu didn't care about the arena's reputation.

The man said coldly, "You work for the arena now, and we're in a bind.

If you don't go, don't blame me for notifying Brother Lei."

"Even if Wang Lei were here, he'd have to pay up," Dao Jiu replied.

The man gritted his teeth.

If he reported such a minor issue to Wang Lei, Wang Lei would surely see him as useless, and he couldn't bear the consequences of Wang Lei's wrath.

“Alright, even if you compete again, you’ll be paid as usual.”

Dao Jiu stood up and walked out of the lounge.

When Dao Jiu emerged, the audience was stunned.

No one expected they would actually send Dao Jiu in!

It’s a weekday, so there weren’t many spectators.

Lately, Dao Jiu rarely came out to fight, even on weekends; seeing him enter the ring was a rare event.

“This time the opponent is actually Dao?”

“It’s not a special day, and there aren’t many people.

Why would they arrange for Dao Jiu to fight in the boxing arena?”

“Could it be that this person wasn’t arranged by the arena in advance?”

“If this person isn’t a boxer here and faces Dao Jiu, this person will have a miserable end.

Dao Jiu’s previous opponent had both arms broken by him and is still lying in the hospital now.”

“I didn’t expect to see such an exciting performance this time.

It’s really worth it.”

Everyone became excited, all of them looking at the arena with anticipation on their faces.

Zhu Lie and Feng Bin’s expressions became particularly serious as they heard what the spectators were saying.

“Is this Dao Jiu really that good?” Zhu Lie asked.

Feng Bin replied with some fear, “Dao Jiu hasn’t appeared much, but he is the only fighter who hasn’t been defeated, and he hits particularly hard.

Those who face him usually end up lightly injured at best, lying in the hospital for a week.”

“Is there any way to stop this match?

We can’t let Su Changfeng get injured because of this,” Zhu Lie said.

Feng Bin shook his head helplessly.

Now that the boxing arena had lost face because of Su Changfeng, they definitely wouldn't let it slide, as this was about their reputation.

"Boss Zhu, right now we can only trust Brother Changfeng.

If we intervene and Wang Lei finds out, it would be even more troublesome," Feng Bin said.

On stage, Dao Jiu said to Su Changfeng, "Brother, you better visit the City Hospital later.

The doctors there are nice."

Faced with Dao Jiu, Su Changfeng was not as at ease as before.

He could see that Dao Jiu was a tough opponent, and his strength should not be weak.

Huo Tian had said to never underestimate any opponent, especially those who could threaten one's life.

"Since you are so familiar with the hospital, book yourself a bed now," Su Changfeng said softly.

Dao Jiu's expression was neutral, but the scar on his face became particularly fierce, as if he were a demon, and he replied, "If you can force me back one step, I'll concede."

Dao Jiu clenched his fist, producing a crisp cracking sound.

Su Changfeng bent his body, giving the impression of drawing a bow.

Both of them rushed at each other, making the ring seem to tremble as if it were about to collapse.

Surrounding spectators instinctively held their breath.

It was a confrontation between two particularly formidable forces, something likely unprecedented here.

Bam!

Their fists collided; Su Changfeng's right hand trembled slightly, followed by a wave of pain run through his knuckles, but he didn't retreat, and the face behind the mask showed no change.

Dao Jiu was a bit surprised; there simply wasn't anyone in the arena who could withstand his punch.

This wasn't just about a clash of strength but also related to how much one could endure and how robust one was.

When facing other boxers, just one punch would render their hand useless!

Beneath the ring, the remaining fighters gathered to watch, stunned by the scene before them.

"This guy dared to take on Dao Jiu head-on?"

"Doesn't this guy know how strong Dao Jiu's body is?"

"But this guy doesn't seem to be seriously injured."

On the stage, both of them retracted their fists, and then Dao Jiu's attack was like a storm, each punch landing on Su Changfeng.

Trapped in a predicament, Su Changfeng couldn't retaliate; he could only desperately defend himself.

With a loud shout, Dao Jiu swung a punch with gale force at Su Changfeng's chest.

Chapter 105 - 105 105 Dao Jiu

105: Chapter 105: Dao Jiu 105: Chapter 105: Dao Jiu Su Changfeng joined his hands, turning them into palms, to protect his chest, feeling a massive force crash into him, which pushed him directly to the edge of the platform.

In the stands, Zhu Lie and Feng Bin stood up together.

Although they weren't the ones who took the hit, they could feel Dao Jiu's terrifying power.

"Damn, how is Dao Jiu so freakishly strong?" Zhu Lie remarked.

"No, the freak is Brother Changfeng.

Even after taking that hit, he didn't retreat.

Brother Changfeng's way, he can't divert the force.

It's like taking Dao Jiu's punch directly." Feng Bin replied.

“If the situation goes south, we must step in.

Even if it causes issues with Wang Lei, we can’t let Su Changfeng be in danger.” Zhu Lie couldn’t watch Su Changfeng get hurt.

In his eyes, Su Changfeng couldn’t possibly defeat Dao Jiu.

“Let’s wait a bit longer; Brother Changfeng knows how to handle this.”

“Willing to take my hit head-on without retreating an inch, impressive.” Dao Jiu looked at Su Changfeng with admiration.

If it had been an ordinary person, they would be down by now, but Su Changfeng stood steady like Mount Tai.

Su Changfeng lowered his hands and placed them behind his back; no one saw his hands trembling slightly.

“With your skill, coming to a place like this to box is a bit of a waste.” Su Changfeng said calmly.

Dao Jiu wasn’t bothered, responding, “I make money here, so I need to do something for this place.

Although I appreciate you, it doesn’t mean I will hold back!”

Dao Jiu stomped his right foot on the ground, leaving a footprint on the platform.

His massive body lunged forward like a roaring tiger with his right fist.

Su Changfeng jumped lightly, extending his right leg as if he planned to block the punch with his foot.

“You’re courting death!” Dao Jiu snorted coldly.

Mid-air, Su Changfeng twisted his body in a way no ordinary person could, avoiding Dao Jiu’s punch.

He then landed a kick on Dao Jiu’s chest and swiftly followed up with his left foot.

Dao Jiu’s brows furrowed slightly; he clenched his fists, using his body to resist the force of Su Changfeng’s two kicks.

Dao Jiu felt confident he could withstand Su Changfeng’s blows easily; however, as the kicks landed, his expression changed instantly—these strikes were much heavier than he anticipated!

As Su Changfeng descended, he managed to kick Dao Jiu once more.

Dao Jiu staggered back three steps and stood coldly on the spot!

The silence around was deafening.

The other boxers watching in amazement were stunned, their faces filled with disbelief.

Dao Jiu stepped back!

This guy forced Dao Jiu to retreat?

For someone undefeated like Dao Jiu, even though he didn't lose, retreating three steps was considered impossible by many.

Su Changfeng landed on the ground with a thud.

"Do those words you said earlier count as a promise?" Su Changfeng asked calmly.

Dao Jiu had said if someone could make him step back a single step, he would concede defeat, but now he backed up three steps.

Without a word, he left the stage and told the people at the Boxing Arena, "This time, I won't take any money."

It felt like swallowing a fly.

The matter would undoubtedly reach Wang Lei's ears, and if he came to question it, the responsibility would fall entirely on Dao Jiu.

Su Changfeng breathed a sigh of relief.

If Dao Jiu hadn't agreed and continued fighting, he might have been carried out today.

Now, Su Changfeng's hands were numb with no sensation at all.

Dao Jiu was a bit overconfident, letting Su Changfeng seize this chance.

Dao Jiu's strength probably can exchange a few blows with Master Huo Tian; he truly was formidable.

Stepping off the platform, he headed for the exit.

No one in the Boxing Arena dared stop him; they could only watch as Su Changfeng left.

Zhu Lie and Feng Bin saw Su Changfeng leave and immediately chased after him.

On the street, Su Changfeng removed his mask as Zhu Lie and Feng Bin caught up with him.

“How do you feel?

Do you need to go to the hospital?” Despite being stunned by Su Changfeng’s strength, Zhu Lie’s tone reflected concern for his well-being.

Su Changfeng shook his head and replied, “Just take me home.”

“Are you sure you don’t need to check the hospital?

Are you joking?

How’s your hand?” Getting closer, Zhu Lie could see Su Changfeng’s hand trembling slightly and asked three questions, showing his concern.

Su Changfeng laughed and said, “I can go to the hospital anytime, but I can’t; tonight is a big night.”

When Wang Lei heard someone actually made Dao Jiu step back, his first reaction was disbelief.

After confirming several times, he was still in awe.

Even though Dao Jiu didn’t obey Wang Lei, which annoyed him, honestly, Wang Lei’s power was indeed formidable.

This was why Wang Lei tolerated Dao Jiu; the strength justified a bit of arrogance.

Although he didn’t follow his orders, Dao Jiu staying in his place reduced the threat.

But now, someone even more formidable than Dao Jiu appeared.

For Wang Lei, this posed a significant threat!

“Find out everything about this person within a day.” Wang Lei commanded.

“Brother Lei, the footage from the arena’s surveillance has been captured.

Would you like to review it?”

“Of course, I need to see it!” Having the power to push back Dao Jiu, Wang Lei wouldn’t miss it.

After watching the surveillance video, Wang Lei’s expression turned serious.

The size difference between this person and Dao Jiu was considerable, yet their strength matched that of Dao Jiu.

Especially when Wang Lei saw how Su Changfeng glided to the edge, it was hard to believe; relying on Dao Jiu's formidable strength, this person handled it easily, which made Wang Lei consider him beyond ordinary.

"Once we identify him, if we can't recruit him, find a way to eliminate him.

We can't allow such a threat to us." Wang Lei said coldly.

Unbeknownst to Su Changfeng, he was now targeted by Wang Lei.

After returning home, Su Changfeng freshened up and headed to the bedroom.

He was pleasantly surprised to find the floor mat missing, and there was now a pillow on the bed.

Tang Qiulu lay sideways, facing Su Changfeng.

Whether she was asleep or not was unclear to him, but it now meant that after three years of marriage, Su Changfeng finally had the privilege of sleeping on the bed.

Just as Su Changfeng lay down, Tang Qiulu spoke, "Your place is outside the red line."

At first, Su Changfeng was confused until he noticed a red line stitched on the sheet, understanding its significance.

Tang Qiulu had set this up; although the red line was somewhat slanted, it divided things clearly.

"When will the red line disappear?" Su Changfeng asked with a smile.

"That depends on you." Tang Qiulu's pretty face turned crimson, and even her palms were nervously sweating.

Chapter 106 - 106 106 Don't You Think It's a Bit Stuffy Today

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Even though she had been sharing the same bedroom with Su Canghai for three years, it was the first time they slept this close.

“What if you cross the line?” Su Changfeng asked.

“You’re overthinking it.

There’s no way I would cross the line.” Tang Qiulu said with a determined look.

Su Changfeng smiled without saying anything.

Tang Qiulu was a restless sleeper, often starting off at the head of the bed and waking up at the foot, something she couldn’t control.

But for Su Changfeng, as long as he didn’t cross the line, it wouldn’t matter what position Tang Qiulu woke up in.

At 6 o’clock the next morning, Tang Qiulu found Su Changfeng had stayed on his side of the bed and felt a sense of relief.

After washing up, Tang Qiulu noticed that Su Changfeng hadn’t gotten out of bed.

“Are you so comfortable that you don’t want to get up?

Aren’t you going for a run today?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“I’m taking a day off.” Su Changfeng replied.

Tang Qiulu walked to the bedside and took Su Changfeng’s hand.

“I’m not used to it if you don’t go with me,” she said.

Su Changfeng broke out in a cold sweat for a moment, but his expression remained unchanged as he smiled and said, “I can go.”

Usually, washing his face and brushing his teeth were routine tasks, but for Su Changfeng, they were unusually difficult this morning.

It took extra effort to finish these tasks, and cold sweat had already soaked his clothes.

“What’s wrong with you?

Why are you sweating so much this morning?” Tang Qiulu asked curiously upon seeing the sweat marks on Su Changfeng’s clothes.

“Don’t you think it’s a bit hot today?” Su Changfeng replied.

Even in summer, it was quite cool in the morning on Xianwu Mountain, so Tang Qiulu didn't pay much attention, thinking it might be due to his physical condition.

"Let's go."

They ran from halfway up the mountain to the top; the route was winding but not much different from when they used to do morning runs without staying at Xianwu Mountain.

Once at the summit, taking deep breaths was Tang Qiulu's favorite thing to do.

However, she felt a bit nervous this morning.

Earlier, she had tried to hold Su Changfeng's hand, but to her, it didn't mean crossing a line.

Since they had already been sleeping in the same bed, Tang Qiulu wanted their relationship to improve gradually.

Although one can't rush things, taking it slow was necessary.

She also understood that if she didn't initiate this step, Su Changfeng wouldn't, because he was very considerate of her feelings.

If she didn't agree, he wouldn't do anything to make her uncomfortable.

Quietly walking up to Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu pointed to Hai City below and said, "Thank you so much.

If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to look down on Hai City from this viewpoint."

"But this place isn't that picturesque," Su Changfeng said.

"Then where do you think is more beautiful?" Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

Su Changfeng pointed in the direction of Beijing and said, "Over there, there's a city called Beijing."

Seeing an opportunity, Tang Qiulu pretended to accidentally hit Su Changfeng's hand and then held it, saying, "You're thinking too far.

What is Beijing?

Tang Family doesn't even have the right to go there.

Nervous, Tang Qiulu couldn't control her strength and tightly grasped Su Changfeng's hand.

A sharp pain shot through it, but Su Changfeng continued to smile.

Holding hands with Tang Qiulu was worth such a minor injury.

“Someday, I’ll go with you to Beijing to see a different landscape,” Su Changfeng said.

“I believe you,” Tang Qiulu said, looking earnestly at Su Changfeng.

This time, instead of running back down the mountain like usual, they walked hand in hand, appreciating the scenery of Xianwu Mountain, with a sweet scent in the air.

After breakfast, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu stood by the car, but both stood at the passenger seat.

“What are you doing?” Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

Su Changfeng could endure what had happened earlier, but he could pose a risk if he drove, especially if he let Tang Qiulu get hurt, he would never forgive himself.

Su Changfeng hesitated and didn’t speak.

Anxiously, Tang Qiulu asked, “Is there something you can’t tell me?”

Su Changfeng felt a pang in his heart.

They had just made progress in their relationship; he didn’t want to cause any misunderstanding that would undo all his recent efforts.

“Actually, my hand is injured, and I can’t drive,” Su Changfeng finally admitted.

“Injured?” Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, puzzled.

She couldn’t see anything wrong with his hand.

They were just holding hands, even if a bit shakily, but she thought Su Changfeng might be excited.

Taking Su Changfeng’s hand, Tang Qiulu asked, “Does it hurt?

Is it serious?”

“It’s not too serious, but I can’t drive.

If anything happened, it wouldn’t be good,” Su Changfeng said.

“Let’s go to the hospital,” Tang Qiulu said from the driver’s seat to Su Changfeng.

“It’s okay.

I just need to rest a while,” Su Changfeng replied.

Staring at Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu commanded, “I want you in the car now.”

“Alright then,” Su Changfeng replied, looking helpless as he got in the car.

At the hospital, Su Changfeng first got an X-ray.

Once it was ready, they took it to the doctor, with Tang Qiulu bustling around the whole time, which touched Su Changfeng deeply.

“Doctor, please take a look at the x-ray.

How’s it?” Tang Qiulu asked the doctor.

The doctor took one glance at the x-ray and immediately looked incredulous, asking Su Canghai, “What exactly did you do to your hand?

Apart from your thumb, all your fingers are fractured, and they’re all comminuted fractures!”

Fractured?

Comminuted fractures?

Tang Qiulu froze on the spot, shocked that the injury was so serious, and yet Su Changfeng hadn’t said a word to her!

Earlier that morning during their run, she had tightly held his hand, and he’d uttered no sound of pain.

So his hand was trembling not from excitement, but because the pain was unbearable?

Tang Qiulu immediately burst into tears, her tears cascading down her cheeks, and she asked Su Changfeng, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?

I held your hand so tight, didn’t you feel the pain?”

With a gentle smile, Su Changfeng said, “At that moment, it was the first time you held my hand.

That pain was nothing compared to holding your hand.”

Tang Qiulu stepped up to Su Changfeng and gave his chest two punches, angrily saying, “Why are you so foolish?

I used a lot of force.

Why didn’t you let go?

There will be a next time I’ll hold your hand, you know.”

Su Changfeng shook his head and said, “I cherish every time you hold my hand.”

“You...”

Chapter 107 - 107 107 Do You Think You Are Superman

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“Hmm~~~uh-huh.” The doctor cleared his throat, then said, “This is a hospital; you can’t just flirt anywhere, you know?

Are you going to get your treatment or not?”

Tang Qiulu’s face instantly turned red.

She quickly lowered her head and said, “Sorry, doctor.”

“His hand is severely injured and needs a cast.

During the recovery period, he shouldn’t do any heavy work.

It will take about 40 days to heal.

During this time, you need to take good care of him,” the doctor said.

“Okay,” Tang Qiulu replied.

“Doctor, it won’t really take 40 days, will it?

I’ve been injured quite a few times before, and I usually recover in about a week.

Is the cast really necessary?” Su Changfeng asked somewhat reluctantly.

If he really had to wear a cast, he wouldn't be able to do anything.

The doctor glared at Su Changfeng and said, "Do you think you're Superman?

There's no way you'll be fine in a week.

I've been a doctor for decades.

Don't I know from experience?

It will take at least 40 days."

Su Changfeng couldn't help but smile wryly.

He knew better than the doctor how strong his recovery ability was.

He had been practicing martial arts with Huo Tian since childhood, and getting injured was pretty normal.

His body had slowly gotten used to it.

Even things like fractures were a piece of cake.

"Stop arguing; we'll do whatever the doctor says," Tang Qiulu said, covering Su Changfeng's mouth.

Su Changfeng had no choice but to comply.

The cast was quickly set, but now Su Changfeng looked embarrassed.

He was really out of commission and couldn't use his hand for anything else.

"During this time, you'll have to come to work with me every day.

Otherwise, I can't take care of you." After they left the hospital, Tang Qiulu said.

Given the situation, all Su Changfeng could do was follow Tang Qiulu's instructions.

Considering he was now alone, he couldn't even manage to feed himself.

However, getting to go to work with Tang Qiulu wasn't bad at all.

In the office, when Tang Qiulu was busy working, Su Changfeng would hang out on the sofa in the office.

Even just watching Tang Qiulu was wonderful in Su Changfeng's eyes.

During lunchtime, Tang Qiulu fed Su Changfeng until he was full before eating herself, taking care of him very thoughtfully.

“I’m going to the restroom,” Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu after eating.

Tang Qiulu would take a short nap at noon to recharge, so she just nodded.

In the restroom, he happened to bump into Tang Xiangdong.

Seeing Su Changfeng with the cast, Tang Xiangdong smiled and said, “Su Changfeng, where did you get this design?

It’s super trendy.”

“If you want, I can get this design for you too,” Su Changfeng replied calmly.

Tang Xiangdong had been handled by Su Changfeng twice, and he knew he wasn’t his match, so he just sneered and said, “This style suits you better; I don’t need it.

After all, it’s hard to hit the restroom like that.”

Su Changfeng was stunned!

He realized how was he going to use the restroom?

Now that he couldn’t use his hand, he couldn’t even undo his pants.

He couldn’t very well just hold it in and be miserable, could he?

He tried in the stall for a bit and found it somewhat laughable.

This joke had gone too far!

When Su Changfeng came out of the restroom, he found Tang Qiulu standing outside, which made it particularly awkward.

“Did you...

use the restroom?” Tang Qiulu asked, but her eyes avoided Su Changfeng and looked at the floor instead.

“Well...

haha, whether I go or not, it doesn’t matter.

It’s not that urgent,” Su Changfeng replied awkwardly.

Tang Qiulu stepped forward, pulling Su Changfeng by the corner of his shirt, and dragged him to the women's restroom.

"Wait for me," she said.

Tang Qiulu went in first to check, found no one inside, and then returned to Su Changfeng, saying, "There's no one inside.

Hurry up and go in."

"Isn't this a bit inappropriate?" Su Changfeng asked with an awkward smile.

In his entire life, he had never been in a women's restroom.

Tang Qiulu put up a cleaning sign and said, "Do you really want to hold it in until it kills you?"

Su Changfeng was dragged into the women's restroom.

What happened next couldn't be described, but both Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu felt extremely awkward.

Fortunately, no one came into the restroom during that time, or there would have been a lot of gossip in the company.

After using the restroom, Su Changfeng felt very comfortable.

Tang Qiulu, with a flushed face, quickly lowered her head and ran away, most likely back to her office.

After thinking about it, Su Changfeng decided to visit Zhu Lie's small supermarket, because if he went back now, it would definitely be awkward for both of them.

Zhu Lie was open for business today.

When he saw Su Changfeng with a cast, he couldn't help but laugh, "Yo, our great master Su has got himself a super impressive weapon.

What's the origin of this weapon?"

Su Changfeng glared at Zhu Lie and coldly said, "Give me a cigarette."

Zhu Lie grabbed a pack, opened it, and said, "The cigarettes are on me."

He lit a cigarette for Su Changfeng and then put the rest of the pack in his pocket.

“Boss Zhu, I never noticed before.

Who knew you were so shameless?” Su Changfeng said, feeling speechless.

Zhu Lie sighed heavily and replied, “Being the boss isn’t easy.

The little brothers still need to live.

Money doesn’t just come from nowhere for me either.

You’re a big fat sheep; I might as well shear some wool!”

“Other bosses only care about their money and don’t care if their underlings live or die.

But look at you; you’re about to go broke, yet you’re still thinking about your underlings,” Su Changfeng said.

“In this line of work, if you can’t even take care of your underlings, then how can you call yourself their boss?

While you eat and drink well, if your underlings don’t know where their next meal is coming from, you shouldn’t be a boss,” Zhu Lie said disdainfully.

Without a doubt, Zhu Lie valued brotherhood; otherwise, why would Su Changfeng be friends with him?

“If you’re really out of money, how about I give you 200 million to spend?” Su Changfeng asked.

“You serious?” Zhu Lie stared at Su Changfeng, since he really needed to move some money but not 200 million.

“You think I’m joking with you?” Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie didn’t speak.

He just rolled down the shutter door.

“What are you doing?” Su Changfeng asked, baffled.

“What do you think?

We’re going to the bank!”

Zhu Lie didn’t waste any time.

He dragged Su Changfeng to the bank, and Su Changfeng didn't hesitate to give him 200 million.

Watching Zhu Lie holding the card with an uncontrollable smile on his face, Su Changfeng suddenly felt speechless.

He had once been a big boss in Hai City, so why did he feel like he had never seen anything like it before?

"Zhu Lie, I'm really starting to doubt now.

Were you really Hai City's boss back then, getting this excited over some money?" Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 108 - 108 108 Wang Lei will not find me

108: Chapter 108: Wang Lei will not find me 108: Chapter 108: Wang Lei will not find me Zhu Lie couldn't help but click his tongue a few times, then said with disdain, "People like you who are so rich have no idea about the hardships of ordinary life.

There are so many people in this world who struggle their whole lives and never see even 10 million, let alone 200 million.

You're just showing off your wealth!"

Zhu Lie was right, and Su Changfeng couldn't refute him.

"By the way, I've heard that Wang Lei is having someone investigate you lately.

You'd better behave yourself for now.

Knowing Wang Lei's character, if he finds out it's you, and you don't do what he wants, there's a good chance he'll get rid of you," Zhu Lie warned.

"Don't worry, Wang Lei won't find me," Su Changfeng laughed.

"Why?" Zhu Lie had just asked the question, then suddenly realized and laughed, "Oh right, you, Su Canghai, are famously known as a coward.

No matter who they suspect, they'll never pin it on you.

That reputation really serves as a shield."

“Dao Jiu is very useful to us.

Find a way to get him on our side,” Su Changfeng seriously said.

In Hai City, there’s practically no one who can defeat him.

If we recruit him, he’ll be extremely useful.

“I’ll investigate, but I’m surprised his strength is so formidable?

Dao Jiu has never been defeated.” Zhu Lie said.

“He’s not defeated now either.

If he really wanted to fight without holding back, I would’ve been dead long ago,” Su Changfeng said.

“And him?” Zhu Lie’s good method.

Su Changfeng was silent for a while, then said in a low voice, “Wounded.”

Zhu Lie raised his eyebrow.

That alone is not easy, considering the person is Dao Jiu.

Returning to the company, the previous awkwardness had more or less disappeared.

Tang Qiulu was busy handling numerous documents, all needing her attention, because she didn’t want any problems arising with the project.

“We’ll be going to grandma’s tonight.” Seeing Su Changfeng back, she said.

“What’s up?

What happened?” Su Changfeng asked in bewilderment.

Other than the routine family gatherings, only special circumstances would require everyone’s presence.

Now, with everyone being called urgently, something must be wrong.

“I’m not sure either, but I guess it’s probably about the company,” Tang Qiulu said.

“The company?

Is there an issue?” Su Changfeng asked curiously.

“For the West District project, although the Tang Family secured the partnership, it’s been extremely challenging.

Now the capital can’t return, plus the construction materials need to be constantly sent over.

I anticipated the Tang Family would face this situation, but I didn’t expect it to happen so soon,” Tang Qiulu sighed.

Su Changfeng nodded, considering the Tang Family’s current strength, accomplishing the West District project indeed seems out of reach.

“Looks like we’ll need the Tang Family members to pitch in financially, but this isn’t a sustainable solution,” Su Changfeng said.

“Exactly, which is why the Tang Family is facing this big problem.

Sigh, I wonder how grandma plans to handle it.”

After work, Tang Qiulu drove Su Changfeng straight to the Tang Family Mansion.

Tonight, the old grandmother was already waiting in the living room, quite unlike her usual imposing manner.

Once everyone from the Tang Family had arrived, the grandmother said, “Our company is almost out of funds due to the West District project.

I’ve gathered everyone here to see if you can think of a way to help the Tang Family.”

When it came to financial matters, everyone fell silent.

If it involved taking money out of the company it’s one thing, but if it meant using their own money to save the company, they surely wouldn’t be willing.

“Grandma, if we want to continue the West District project, it’d be best to take out a loan,” Tang Xiangdong suggested.

The grandmother shook her head, “I’ve already contacted others, but no bank is willing to offer us a loan.

I suspect someone is undoubtedly sabotaging us.

The West District project is a lucrative one, and there are definitely companies in Hai City better suited to collaborate with Weishui than the Tang Family.

Someone is definitely obstructing us.

Although this is business, no matter what industry, unfair competition is rampant.

“If the banks won’t lend to us, how do we handle it?” Tang Xiangdong asked.

“I hope you sell all your properties and anything valuable to help the Tang Family get through this tough time,” the grandmother said.

Sell all the properties?

Then these people would be left high and dry.

The members of the Tang Family definitely wouldn’t take their own money to save the Tang Family, especially since the funds from this project won’t return for at least a year or two.

They aren’t willing to suffer.

“Mom, how can we do that?

If we sell the houses, where would everyone live?” Tang Zhenbang asked.

“Can’t you rent a place for a while?

Do you feel that’s a bit of an injustice?” The grandmother said sharply.

“But even if the houses are sold, it’s just a drop in the bucket, it wouldn’t make any real difference,” Tang Zhenbang said.

At this moment, Tang Siwen stood up, looked at Tang Qiulu, and said, “Grandma, actually, we don’t need to sell the houses.

If Tang Qiulu is willing to sell the Mountain Villa, the money would be equivalent to what we’d get from selling all the houses.

“Yes, that Mountain Villa is the most expensive one.”

“Even if everyone sold their houses, it wouldn’t amount to much.

Besides, Tang Qiulu is in charge of this project, so she would definitely agree to sell it.”

“Qiulu, I think this suggestion is good, you should sell the villa as soon as possible.”

Now the focus turned to Tang Qiulu, with everyone hoping she would sell the house so they wouldn’t have to sell theirs.

Tang Qiulu never imagined it would turn out like this, and besides, the Mountain Villa was bought with Su Changfeng's money; she had no right to sell it.

"Tang Qiulu, you bought that villa with the money left by grandpa.

Using it now to help the Tang Family through its current difficulties, you shouldn't object, right?" Tang Siwen felt particularly proud of her proposal, unable to bear Tang Qiulu living in the Mountain Villa.

This was finally a chance to drive Tang Qiulu out.

Sun Mei also strongly disagreed, but with the grandmother present, she didn't dare speak.

She glanced at Su Changfeng subconsciously, wondering if he could find a solution.

The grandmother also knew this was unfair to Tang Qiulu, perhaps intending to make her feel better, so she said, "I've also prepared to sell all the items sent by the Su Family to fill the gap, and once the funds..."

Before the grandmother could finish, Tang Siwen didn't agree, quickly opening her mouth, "Those things are all mine.

Grandma, if the Su Family finds out about this, what happens if they're unhappy?

I don't agree."

Chapter 109 - 109 109 Shameless Tang Siwen

109: Chapter 109 Shameless Tang Siwen 109: Chapter 109 Shameless Tang Siwen "Why are you sure that the Su Family has chosen you?" the old lady said coldly.

"That's right, besides me, who in the Tang Family is qualified for this?

Who is prettier than me?" Tang Siwen said without hesitation.

In fact, the old lady also believed that these bridal gifts were meant for Tang Siwen, because none of the other girls in the Tang Family could be considered beautiful, and these gifts were very substantial.

If she wasn't good-looking, would they be interested?

"Tang Siwen, the Mountain Villa can be sold, but not these bridal gifts.

What's the reason?" Tang Qiulu asked.

Tang Siwen hadn't expected to dig a pit for Tang Qiulu, only for both of them to fall into it.

With a ferocious expression, she said, "It's just not possible, whoever dares to sell these bridal gifts, I'll fight them!"

"Are you not even listening to me anymore?" said the old lady.

Right now it's about her interests, Tang Siwen doesn't care who brought it up!

"Grandma, those things are my chance to enter a wealthy family.

If you sell them and they find out and are unhappy, from then on they won't pick me up anymore, what should I do?

Are you planning to let me ruin myself like this?

Besides, The Mountain Villa was bought with Grandpa's money, it's not inappropriate for Tang Qiulu to sell it." Tang Siwen said.

At this moment, Sun Mei regretted weaving these lies earlier.

Otherwise, how would Tang Siwen have such leverage?

The luxurious Mountain Villa, she had barely lived there, if it were really sold, where would their family live?

Sun Mei had long sold the old house from before, if this villa was gone, their family would have no place to live.

"Yes, Qiulu's family should sell the villa, Grandma, let Qiulu sell it."

"Mom, this money originally belonged to the Tang Family, Grandpa didn't tell you and gave it to Qiulu's family, now asking them to bring the money out isn't excessive."

"Qiulu, currently the Tang Family is facing troubles, and you're responsible for the West District project.

You shouldn't help the Tang Family a bit right now?"

When everyone stared at Tang Qiulu, Tang Qiulu suddenly burned with anger, and at this moment, Su Changfeng whispered in her ear.

Tang Qiulu was shocked, looking at Su Changfeng, shaking her head lightly, currently everyone is eager to place responsibility on her, if she takes responsibility, isn't that exactly what they want?

Su Changfeng smiled and asked, "Do you trust me?"

Tang Qiulu was stunned, as long as Su Changfeng acted, she would straightforwardly choose to trust him, now it's almost become a dependence.

"Grandma, I can take a loan from the bank." Tang Qiulu stood up and said.

Tang Xiangdong kept sneering, even Grandma can't get a loan, how could Tang Qiulu do it?

"Stop talking nonsense here, Grandma can't get a loan, do you think you can?" Tang Xiangdong said.

"Donglin, since Tang Qiulu says so, let's let her try, but let's agree first, what if she can't get the loan?" Tang Siwen laughed.

"If I can't get the loan, then I will immediately sell the villa, but if I get the loan, I also have a condition." Tang Qiulu said.

"What's the condition?" the old lady stood up to ask, if a loan could be secured, the Tang Family would no longer be in danger, even if Qiulu had conditions, the old lady would be willing.

Because selling the house is only a temporary solution, not a long-term fix.

"From now on, I will be responsible for the company's finances." Tang Qiulu said.

"What!"

"Tang Qiulu, are you crazy?"

"You take charge of the finances?

Why don't you just say you want everything in the company?"

Relatives protested.

Now, Tang Qiulu is responsible for the West District project.

If finances were entrusted to her, wouldn't she be the biggest one in the company?

The main issue is, if Qiulu takes charge of finances, what if she intends to take action against those who try to take money from the company?

“Tang Qiulu, have you lost your mind?

Grandma would never let you handle finances!” Tang Xiangdong has been searching for an opportunity to regain his position and power; he certainly wouldn’t agree with Qiulu’s excessive demands.

Tang Siwen ridiculed Tang Qiulu, saying, “Tang Qiulu, who knew you had such a huge appetite, planning to swallow the company whole?”

“I swallow the company?

I haven’t taken a penny that doesn’t belong to me, but you people, who knows how much you’ve taken from the company every year, you’re clear in your heart, now you want me to solve the problem, then what’s wrong with letting me handle finances?

Or can anyone here solve this problem?” Tang Qiulu retorted directly.

Tang Qiulu looked around, no one dared meet her gaze, they understood their own limits, they mustn’t be involved in this matter.

“Qiulu, are you sure you can get the loan back?” the old lady asked, despite her unwillingness to let Qiulu manage finances, with the situation as it is, she has no choice.

“Grandma, don’t trust her, there’s absolutely no way Qiulu can secure the loan, even with a few million it’s useless, she’s definitely aiming to grab power here.” Tang Xiangdong anxiously refuted, not willing to let Grandma trust Qiulu, otherwise he wouldn’t have any chance at a comeback.

“Tang Qiulu, your little trick is so blatant, do you think Grandma is easily fooled?” Tang Siwen sneered.

“Yes, you plan to take over the company’s finances, then explain how much you can borrow.” Tang Zhenbang said.

Before Tang Qiulu could speak, a calm voice chimed in: “1 billion.”

They followed the voice.

It was Su Changfeng who spoke.

“Su Changfeng, do you have a say here?

At least check the situation before bragging, what if your bluff gets revealed?" Tang Xiangdong said with a laugh.

Not only Tang Family's relatives didn't believe, even the old lady didn't believe, 1 billion loan?

Where does the Tang Family have the qualification for such a loan?

"Su Changfeng, shut up, you have no right to speak." the old lady said displeased.

Tang Qiulu glanced at Su Changfeng and replied to the old lady: "Grandma, Su Changfeng isn't joking, I can really secure a 1 billion loan, but let me manage the finances going forward."

The old lady saw Tang Qiulu with great confidence, gasping for breath, if she could really secure 1 billion, then the concern of insufficient funds would be gone.

Chapter 110 - 110 110 The Shocked Chen Wei

110: Chapter 110: The Shocked Chen Wei 110: Chapter 110: The Shocked Chen Wei "If you can really secure a 1 billion loan, you can be in charge of the finances," the grandmother said.

Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen didn't dare to continue arguing, because if Tang Qiulu could actually achieve this, she could indeed be responsible for the finances, but only after bringing the money back.

1 billion is not 10 dollars, the Tang Family doesn't have the credentials to secure a 1 billion loan, even if they mortgaged their entire company, no bank would agree to it.

"This time, Tang Qiulu is done for.

How could that woman possibly secure a 1 billion loan?" After the Tang Family members dispersed, Tang Siwen and Tang Xiangdong drove off together, and Tang Siwen said with a cold laugh.

"With the little weight our Tang Family carries, no bank would ever lend us 1 billion, but I'm still a bit uneasy.

If Tang Qiulu really takes over the company's finances, our days will be troublesome," Tang Xiangdong said worriedly.

"There's nothing to worry about, unless Tang Qiulu sleeps with those bank managers.

But with how Tang Qiulu looks, even if she wanted to sleep with someone, I doubt they'd even look at her!" Tang Siwen said venomously.

On the other side, in the Audi.

Tang Qiulu stared blankly while driving.

Su Changfeng had just given her this idea, but she never expected Su Changfeng to suggest a 1 billion loan!

It's 1 billion, how could anyone possibly agree to that?

"Changfeng, are you sure I can borrow 1 billion?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"Su Changfeng, if this doesn't work, our family's villa will be sold.

Why did you jump to 1 billion?

Do you think money grows on trees?" Before Su Changfeng could reply, Sun Mei chided, but this time her temper wasn't as explosive.

If it were any other time, Sun Mei would probably have been shouting at Su Changfeng by now.

The reason Sun Mei didn't scold Su Changfeng this time is that she's still considering having Su Changfeng transfer the house to Tang Qiulu's name.

"Don't worry, there's nothing to worry about," Su Changfeng said.

Hearing Su Changfeng say this, Tang Qiulu felt relieved too.

Sun Mei snorted coldly, and also fell silent.

Tang Zhenhua looked a bit worried and said, "If we can't get the money, our family's villa will be sold."

"Dad, Su Changfeng said it's possible, it must be, so you don't need to worry," Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Zhenhua seemed hesitant, he wanted to say how could Su Changfeng's Li manage this?

But now, living in someone else's villa, arguing with Su Changfeng wasn't a good idea.

After returning home, Su Changfeng called the bank.

When he withdrew money before, a female manager specifically left Su Changfeng her phone number, probably planning to offer herself, but Su Changfeng didn't care.

Even though this manager had some charm as a mature woman, she wasn't Su Changfeng's type.

The manager connected with Changfeng's call.

After hearing what Su Changfeng had to say, she was silent, as she wasn't the one to make decisions on such matters.

She replied that she would have to report it to their branch manager to decide.

"It's best if we can meet tomorrow, otherwise I'll transfer all my funds in your bank to another Silver Needle Bank," Su Changfeng said, ending the call before the manager could speak.

In fact, Su Changfeng could easily resolve this by directly giving Tang Qiulu 1 billion, but even if he took out the money, the Tang Family might become suspicious, and Tang Qiulu wouldn't be able to explain it either.

So after thinking it over, it was better to let the bank lend her the money.

"Brother Chen, the Tang Family is planning to take a loan, and there's a client guaranteeing for them.

Are you free to meet these people soon?" The manager quickly called the branch manager, Chen Wei, to relay what Su Changfeng had said.

"The Tang Family?

Which Tang Family?" Chen Wei asked.

"The one in charge of the West District project," the manager replied.

"Haha, just tell those people to get lost, I'm very busy," Chen Wei sneered.

No bank would lend money to the Tang Family, he had even heard some information and made a fortune out of it.

"Brother Chen, if we don't lend to the Tang Family, that client will transfer his money from our bank to another bank," the manager was anxious upon hearing Chen Wei's words.

If Su Changfeng's funds were withdrawn, it would cause a huge loss for Silver Needle Bank.

“He can transfer wherever he wants, does having some money make him think he’s so great?

Does he really think I care about this little money?” Chen Wei said contemptuously.

“Brother Chen, the client guaranteeing the Tang Family has assets worth billions!”

“What... what?

How much did you just say?” Chen Wei, holding his phone, looked incredulous and quickly pushed away the schoolgirl in his arms.

“Brother Chen, billions in assets,” the manager replied.

Hiss!

Chen Wei took a deep breath.

Although he promised some groups not to provide loans to the Tang Family and received some benefits, he wouldn’t dare offend someone with billions in assets.

After contemplating for a moment, Chen Wei felt something was off and asked, “How could someone like that be willing to guarantee the Tang Family?”

“Brother Chen, I don’t know either, but the client wants to see you tomorrow.

If you don’t show up, he might really transfer his money to another bank,” the manager quickly said.

If that person really transferred his money, Chen Wei understood the consequences.

Even if he had to return those benefits, he had no other option.

Otherwise, if this escalated, he would definitely be blamed by the higher-ups, and he would definitely lose his current position.

“Alright, arrange a meeting for me tomorrow,” Chen Wei said.

“Okay.”

After receiving Chen Wei’s instructions, the manager immediately informed Su Changfeng.

At this moment, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were lying in bed, each playing on their phones.

Tang Qiulu's legs overlapped, forming a beautiful curve.

Su Changfeng would sneak a glance or two, feeling very pleased inside.

Then, the manager called.

After finishing the call, Su Changfeng turned to Tang Qiulu and said, "I've now set up a meeting for you with a bank branch manager tomorrow."

Tang Qiulu eagerly sat up and asked, "You're not lying to me, are you?"

"When have I ever lied to you?

I'm not joking," Su Changfeng laughed.

Though Tang Qiulu trusted Su Changfeng, she had been quite anxious before.

But now that Su Changfeng said the meeting was set, she finally felt a sense of relief.