The City’s Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 111 - 111 111 Sun Mei's Plan

111: Chapter 111 Sun Mei’s Plan 111: Chapter 111 Sun Mei’s Plan Tang Qiulu, feeling especially happy, placed her hand on her chin and smiled at Su Changfeng, saying, “You tell me, how do you plan for me to thank you?”

Su Changfeng didn’t expect any gratitude, because in his view, helping Tang Qiulu was only natural since they were husband and wife.

“You’re my wife, do I really need thanks for helping you?” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu glared at Su Changfeng, then lay on the bed, still with her back to him.

Was this guy a fool?

Didn’t he know to ask her for something with such a good opportunity?

Even if he truly wanted nothing, at least he could give her a way out.

Was he planning to let this unresolved tension linger forever?

Su Changfeng was dumbfounded—why did she get mad for no apparent reason?

It’s true, women are like summer weather, changing instantly.

The next morning, after their run, Tang Qiulu personally fed Su Changfeng breakfast again.

Seeing them this way, Sun Mei felt particularly annoyed because she didn’t want Tang Qiulu involved in this unnecessary relationship.

“Su Changfeng, your hand is already injured, so just stay home.” Sun Mei said.

Su Changfeng was a bit surprised at Sun Mei’s sudden concern, as she had never cared about him before.

“Mom, Chang Feng has to go to the company with me; otherwise, who will take care of him?” Tang Qiulu said.

“Aren’t you set to discuss the loan soon?

Wouldn’t taking him be inconvenient?

We have Liu Lili at home, so are you worried he’ll go hungry?” Sun Mei said.

Tang Qiulu was a bit conflicted; indeed, taking Su Changfeng to discuss the loan would make it hard to care for him.

However, it was Su Changfeng who had helped her contact the bank president, and she didn’t want him left home alone.

“It’s fine, you go by yourself.

I’ll stay home and rest.” Su Changfeng said.

As Su Changfeng already said so, Tang Qiulu had no choice but to agree.

After Tang Qiulu left, Su Changfeng sat on the sofa in the living room watching TV, and Sun Mei came over then, sitting next to him.

“When do you plan to put Qiulu’s name on the property deed?” Sun Mei asked.

Su Changfeng smiled; so this was what Sun Mei was thinking about when she showed concern earlier.

“If Qiulu wants, even if the property deed only has her name, it’s fine with me.” Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei didn’t expect Su Changfeng to say this—just giving away a luxurious villa worth over 80 million to Tang Qiulu?

This saved her some effort, so she smiled and said, “Since you said so, why don’t you choose a date and do it soon.”

“Sun Mei, if you really drive me out of the Tang Family, you’ll deeply regret it.” Su Changfeng laughed.

“Hmph.” Sun Mei scoffed, “Thinking you’re almost out of money, I wonder how long you can keep this arrogance!”

“Even if I buy 10 more villas, it’ll still be more than enough.”

“No capability, but indeed you’ve become more boastful?

Even if you’re rich, I still wouldn’t like you.” Sun Mei said disdainfully.

“Really?

You’re so materialistic, yet don’t like my money?” Su Changfeng retorted sarcastically.

Sun Mei had always been difficult with him and was now planning to drive him away?

Su Changfeng realized he couldn’t let her continue being so audacious.

“Su Changfeng, what do you mean by that?” Sun Mei glared fiercely at him.

“I’ve explained so clearly, yet you don’t understand?

I’m telling you, if you keep trying to mess with my relationship with Tang Qiulu, I’ll make you regret coming into this world.” After speaking, he stood up and returned to his room.

Regret coming into this world!

That sounds very familiar.

It’s her!

The woman who previously had some ten bodyguards had said the same to Sun Mei!

Thinking of Ji Hong made Sun Mei’s face turn pale, Ji Hong made Sun Mei feel frightened, and even though some time had passed, she still shivered involuntarily.

At a certain point, Sun Mei even felt that Su Changfeng and Ji Hong had the same tone and demeanor, as if they were the same person!

Sun Mei shook her head; she must be overthinking it—such a powerful woman couldn’t possibly have any relation to Su Changfeng, right?

“Hmph, when the villa becomes Tang Qiulu’s, then I’ll deal with you!” Sun Mei’s eyes expressed venom.

Elsewhere, Tang Qiulu had met with Chen Wei and the female manager.

Without seeing Su Changfeng, the manager looked somewhat disappointed; if she couldn’t snag this wealthy young man, it would be a lifelong regret.

“Miss Tang, did you come alone this time?” Chen Wei was unsure about the relationship between that client and Tang Qiulu but dared not slack off at all, since that person was willing to guarantee the Tang family, the connection must not be just ordinary.

“Yes, I’m currently in charge of the West District project, so I came to discuss with you on behalf of the Tang Family.” Tang Qiulu said.

Chen Wei glanced at the manager; the person he wanted to see wasn't Tang Qiulu, but it seemed the person wasn't coming, so there was no choice.

"Miss Tang, you must be particularly aware of the current situation in Hai City, where no bank agrees to your loan request." Chen Wei said.

"President Chen, I understand the circumstances, but please rest assured, the Tang Family can definitely repay it, and you should know the worth of the West District project." Tang Qiulu said.

Chen Wei nodded in response and said, "Indeed, but regarding the Tang Family's current state, seeking a 1 billion loan isn't easy on our side."

Tang Qiulu was a bit anxious; she had made promises already and if she couldn't secure the 1 billion loan, the entire Tang Family would definitely make it difficult for her.

"However, your friend said earlier they would guarantee for you, so considering that person's influence, I'm agreeing to your loan request, but if Miss Tang isn't inconvenienced, perhaps you could introduce me, as I would like to know that person," Chen Wei said.

My friend?

This matter was handled by Su Changfeng for her; the friend Chen Wei meant must be him.

Tang Qiulu thought Su Changfeng only arranged a meeting with the bank president, but it appeared he took care of everything.

On account of Su Changfeng!

Does Su Changfeng's name really carry weight for 1 billion?

Tang Qiulu felt incredibly surprised, as if after the Yunding Restaurant incident, Su Changfeng had become increasingly complex.

Perhaps, Su Changfeng wasn't a simple person to begin with; he had just never exposed it before.

"President Chen, are you sure about what you said?" Tang Qiulu asked.

Chapter 112 - 112 112 Unbelievable Tang Qiulu

112: Chapter 112: Unbelievable Tang Qiulu 112: Chapter 112: Unbelievable Tang Qiulu “It must be true.

I’ve brought the contract with me.

If Miss Tang thinks it’s okay, please sign it, and the bank will transfer the money as quickly as possible.” Chen Wei said.

Tang Qiulu felt like she was dreaming.

This wasn’t a loan for 10 yuan, but for 1 billion!

It’s impossible to borrow such a large amount just like that, right?

“President Chen, could it be that my friend’s influence is worth 1 billion?” Tang Qiulu asked softly.

“Well...” Chen Wei was a bit troubled because he didn’t know what would happen to Su Changfeng, related to the Tang Family, if he revealed it.

If this person got upset, all efforts would be for nothing.

“President Chen, if it’s inconvenient to say, just pretend I didn’t ask.” Tang Qiulu said.

Chen Wei nodded: “If Miss Tang has any questions, please ask your friend directly.

I really can’t say much.”

After signing the contract, Chen Wei promised to expedite the loan process, and Tang Qiulu left.

“This time, many groups will definitely be disgruntled, right?” Chen Wei could imagine that in the future, there would be resistance from those groups.

However, he was powerless; he couldn’t refuse even if he wanted to.

“Brother Chen, we have this client with assets worth hundreds of billions, and eventually the Tang Family will rise, no doubt.

Those small fry are not worth our attention, right?” the manager said.

Chen Wei laughed: “That’s true, but who exactly is this client?

There doesn’t seem to be anyone in Hai City with that much money, right?”

“Brother Chen, his name is Su Changfeng.

Should we investigate a bit?” the manager said.

“Su Changfeng?” Chen Wei’s brows slowly furrowed, then he said with a shocked expression: “Su Changfeng, isn’t there that live-in son-in-law in the Tang Family named Su Changfeng?”

The manager was stunned, even though she had known Su Changfeng’s name from the start.

However, she had never imagined that someone with such vast assets could be the Tang Family’s cowardly son-in-law.

“Brother Chen, that can’t be true, right?

That person is a waste.” the manager said in disbelief.

Chen Wei shook his head and said: “I don’t know either, maybe it’s just the same name.

The Tang Family has never appreciated Su Changfeng.

If it were really him, he probably wouldn’t be helping the Tang Family.”

The manager thought the same in her mind.

After leaving the bank, Tang Qiulu didn’t return to the company immediately but went straight to Xianwu Mountain.

Since she got the loan, she planned to share the news with Su Changfeng.

However, upon reaching the villa’s gate, Tang Qiulu realized Su Changfeng probably already knew, so why share it?

However, how did Su Changfeng manage to get such favorable treatment from Chen Wei?

Tang Qiulu still intended to ask.

“Qiulu, why did you come back so early today?” Sun Mei was surprised to see Tang Qiulu return.

“Where’s Chang Feng, mom?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Sun Mei pushed Tang Qiulu onto the sofa and said: “I already talked to Su Changfeng earlier.

He agreed to put your name on the property certificate.

When you have time, go with him to handle it.”

Hearing this, Tang Qiulu’s expression changed immediately: “Mom, was this the reason you made Su Changfeng stay?”

“How is it?

Am I awesome or not?” Sun Mei said proudly.

“Mom, I don’t want the house,” Tang Qiulu said coldly.

“You stubborn girl, what’s gotten into you?

I’ve put in so much effort to make that guy Su Changfeng agree for your sake.

If you don’t handle this, then you no longer have me as your mom!” Sun Mei said, displeased, with her hands on her hips, thinking her words would make Tang Qiulu listen.

Su Changfeng’s importance to the family can’t be overstated.

If not for him, Tang Qiulu wouldn’t be responsible for the West District project, nor would she have secured the 1 billion loan.

Be it divorce or the villa, Tang Qiulu wouldn’t go through with them.

And even if these things hadn’t happened, Tang Qiulu had already come to take this relationship seriously.

She wouldn’t divorce Su Changfeng for sure.

“Okay,” Tang Qiulu said without thinking, then got up and walked to her room.

Sun Mei was shocked, realizing she couldn’t threaten Tang Qiulu anymore with what she said.

“Tang Qiulu, stop right there.” Sun Mei cried out: “Are you not respecting your mother anymore?”

“Mom, you’re making trouble for nothing here.

Do I have to go along with it?

I already made myself clear; it would be best if you forgot these thoughts.

Otherwise, don’t stay here!” Tang Qiulu said calmly.

“You...” Sun Mei pointed at Tang Qiulu, trembling with anger.

After entering the room, Tang Qiulu found Su Changfeng lying on the bed, playing on his phone, looking very bored.

Walking to the bedside, Su Changfeng made room for Tang Qiulu and said with a smile: “How did it go?

It’s all settled, right?”

“Did my mom give you trouble today?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“It’s fine, not really difficult, but there should also be your name on the property certificate.” Su Changfeng said.

“Don’t you understand why my mom did that?

Why did you agree?” Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

“I fully understand; however, it ultimately depends on you, right?

I don’t trust your mom – but don’t I trust you?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu was deeply moved, realizing Su Changfeng agreed because he trusted her!

She leaned down and quickly kissed Su Changfeng on the lips, then dashed out.

Su Changfeng was stunned, suddenly frozen.

When he realized what happened, he couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Couldn’t you give me a heads-up so that I could respond properly?” Su Changfeng regretfully licked his lips.

Why does it taste so sweet?

Soon after, Tang Qiulu returned to the room because she wanted to ask Su Changfeng something.

Tang Qiulu leaned against the door and said, head down: “The loan is done thanks to your influence.

Is your presence worth 1 billion?”

“Your kiss is priceless; what’s 1 billion compared to that?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu's face was already red, and hearing Su Changfeng say this made her almost die of embarrassment, then she threatened: "From now on, don't mention it again."

"That can't do; I plan to savor it 100 times a day from today on.

I'm going on a fast so the taste doesn't fade." Su Changfeng said shamelessly.

Chapter 113 - 113 113 Because My Net Worth Is 10 Billion

113: Chapter 113: Because My Net Worth Is 10 Billion 113: Chapter 113: Because My Net Worth Is 10 Billion Tang Qiulu stomped her feet in anger, her shy demeanor making Su Changfeng laugh.

"You're still laughing, are you planning to sleep on the floor tonight?"

The laughter suddenly stopped, and Su Changfeng pretended to be serious as he asked, "Did Chen Wei tell you anything else?"

"He also said that if possible, I should introduce him to you, as he really wants to meet you," Tang Qiulu said.

"Alright, when I have time, I'll meet him," replied Su Changfeng, although he didn't need this connection, it would be very helpful for Tang Qiulu.

Now, Tang Qiulu almost controlled the entire Tang Group, and if she wanted to develop better in Hai City, this relationship would be useful.

"You still haven't told me what's going on," Tang Qiulu asked again, curious about the issue.

Buying a car and a house only required money, but this situation today couldn't be solved with just money.

It must be something with status to make Chen Wei value it so much!

But isn't Su Changfeng's reputation in Hai City already ruined by Tang Xiangdong?

However, what Tang Qiulu didn't know was that when money becomes a meaningless figure, identity and status come along.

But having status and identity does not mean having power.

Power is the most dazzling garment a man can wear, and that's exactly what Su Changfeng currently lacks.

"He'll surely give me face because my net worth is billions," Su Changfeng laughed.

It sounded like a joke to Tang Qiulu, who couldn't believe it, and she pouted, saying, "Fine, say no more.

I won't bother doing such things."

"What do you mean by 'such things'?" Seeing Tang Qiulu run out of the room again, Su Changfeng urgently asked.

During these past days, Su Changfeng rested at home, even though the doctors said it would take at least 40 days to heal; for him, a week was enough.

A week later, Su Changfeng went to the hospital to remove the plaster cast, and even the doctors said they'd never seen anyone like him; his constitution was incomparable to ordinary people.

Finally able to move his hand, yet these past few days made Su Changfeng nostalgic because during this time, he received Emperor-like treatment.

Even with a trip to the bathroom, someone was there to help undo his pants.

Such occurrences likely happen only once in a lifetime.

After walking out of the hospital, Su Changfeng took out his phone and called the bank manager, saying, "Chen Wei wanted to meet me, right?

Tell him I'm coming to the bank now."

The manager was thrilled and quickly relayed the news to Chen Wei, who rushed to the bank to see Su Changfeng.

In the bank's VIP room.

Chen Wei was both excited and anxious upon meeting Su Changfeng.

Chen Wei had never seen someone so young possess a billion-dollar fortune!

"Mr.

Su, I didn't expect you to be so young; it's indeed quite surprising," Chen Wei said.

The manager also tried to seduce Su Changfeng, but he sat upright, ignoring her despite her intentional exposure.

“President Chen, I’m here today hoping you can take good care of Tang Qiulu,” Su Changfeng said directly.

Mentioning Tang Qiulu’s name directly—could Su Changfeng really be the useless son-in-law of the Tang Family?

“Mr.

Su, I have a curious question, may I ask?” Chen Wei said.

Su Changfeng smiled, understanding Chen Wei’s thoughts, and replied, “The person you’re thinking of is indeed me, but beyond that, I cannot say much more.”

It really is him!

Why would someone with a billion-dollar fortune willingly become the Tang Family’s son-in-law and be looked down upon by so many?

Could he have his sights set on the Tang Family?

How much power does the Tang Family have, even if he’s a son-in-law could he bear being humiliated for three years?

With his wealth, how many Tang Families could he buy?

Since Su Changfeng had clearly stated he wouldn’t elaborate further, Chen Wei dared not inquire.

“If you’re willing to help Tang Qiulu, I’ll owe you a favor, and if you need help in the future, I’ll be there for you,” Su Changfeng continued.

Chen Wei understood the importance of favors—they are worth more than gold, and a favor owed by someone like Su Changfeng is invaluable.

Currently, the Hai City Gu Family is the biggest player; however, with Su Changfeng’s support, there might be a chance to compete with them.

If the Tang Family were to become the biggest in Hai City, then this favor would carry significant weight!

“Mr.

Su, don’t worry, I will do my best to help Miss Tang,” Chen Wei said.

“Manager, you’ve been quite helpful, so let’s choose an investment product to play around with,” Su Changfeng smiled at the manager.

In reality, the manager hadn’t helped much, merely relaying messages to Chen Wei.

But now, Su Changfeng obviously wanted to give her some benefit!

“Mr.

Su, it was all part of the job,” the manager replied.

“No need to decline; there’s only one chance here.

Missing it would be quite a regret,” Su Changfeng said.

“Since Mr.

Su has said so, don’t refuse,” Chen Wei laughed.

The manager immediately brought several documents and explained them to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng had no interest in these things, but it was a method to give the manager some benefit.

He casually pointed at one and said, “Let’s do this one, play with one billion.”

“One... one billion!” The manager looked at Su Changfeng in disbelief, thinking she’d heard wrong.

Even Chen Wei was astonished, watching Su Changfeng, thinking, is he really spending one billion like that?

This is real cash, not World Bank currency.

“Get it done quickly.

My wife will be off work soon,” Su Changfeng smiled.

His words made the manager envious, but not hateful; the whole city said Su Changfeng was a coward, yet who would’ve thought he could casually invest one billion in financial products?

Additionally, he was truly sincere to Tang Qiulu, which was quite rare.

Su Changfeng was young and wealthy and genuinely cared for Tang Qiulu, which surely made many women envious.

“Mr.

Su, your wife is really enviable,” the manager remarked, sighing inwardly.

No wonder even though she tried to seduce him, Su Changfeng was unmoved—his heart belonged only to Tang Qiulu.

Once everything was settled, Su Changfeng left the bank.

Chen Wei watched Su Canghai leave and said with emotion, “The Tang Family’s coward?

If those who once looked down on Mr.

Su knew of his wealth, what would they think?”

Chapter 114 - 114 114 The Runaway Lin Qingmeng

114: Chapter 114: The Runaway Lin Qingmeng 114: Chapter 114: The Runaway Lin Qingmeng “Brother Chen, Mr.

Su has so many assets, why would he choose to join the Tang Family?” the manager asked curiously.

“Can’t you figure it out?”

The manager shook his head helplessly.

“I can’t figure it out either.” Chen Wei had a bitter smile on his face; he couldn’t understand what those rich people were thinking.

Su Changfeng had just removed his cast, so he could only walk to the company.

On the way, there were many girls dressed particularly lightly, all showing off their white legs, but Su Changfeng didn’t look at them even once.

Is beauty just emptiness, and emptiness beauty?

Not exactly.

Su Changfeng’s heart belonged to Tang Qiulu, so he didn’t look at those women.

On his way to the company, a shout made Su Changfeng stop.

Following the voice, Lin Qingmeng ran barefoot towards Su Changfeng, still holding her high heels.

It's the height of summer, doesn't she feel the ground burning her feet?

"What are you doing?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Hurry up, where's your car?" Lin Qingmeng asked anxiously.

"I'm not driving today, why?

Is someone after you?" Su Changfeng laughed, as Lin Qingmeng hopped back and forth because the ground was too hot for her feet.

"Ah." Lin Qingmeng screamed in pain, jumped onto Su Changfeng, and said, "Carry me."

Su Changfeng moved a couple of steps aside; Lin Qingmeng didn't manage to jump on him.

At that moment, a few people came running over, and Lin Qingmeng had to hide behind Su Changfeng.

"You bitch, if you have the guts keep running!" The woman with heavy makeup turned her head, wearing a see-through black gauze that could barely hide her underwear.

"You're this bitch's man, right?

You came at the right time, pay up now."

Su Changfeng said, "I don't even know her."

Lin Qingmeng punched Su Changfeng from behind and said, "I'm at least your wife's best friend, don't be so heartless."

Su Changfeng couldn't help but smile wryly; he didn't even understand what was happening, and how would he deal with any misunderstandings?

"If you're not with her, step aside and don't waste my time!" the woman shouted.

"What if I don't?" Su Changfeng replied.

"Don't step aside?" The woman sneered, "If you're ready to get beaten, by all means, stay put."

Behind the woman, a few men who looked like security guards approached Su Changfeng.

“Kid, even if you want to play the hero, you should weigh your own strength first!”

“If you refuse to move, don’t blame us for being ruthless.”

Lin Qingmeng tugged on Su Changfeng’s shirt and said, “I’m really sorry, if you end up in the hospital, I’ll definitely get the best doctor to take care of you.”

Su Changfeng found it both funny and exasperating and said, “Step back a bit, then find these guys a nearby orthopedic clinic.”

Lin Qingmeng didn’t understand what Su Changfeng meant until she saw him suddenly spring into action.

The fierce-looking security guards were all knocked to the ground by him in under a minute.

The woman looked at Su Changfeng in panic; although her security guards weren’t particularly skilled, they shouldn’t have gone down with one punch each either?

Lin Qingmeng’s mouth hung open, big enough to fit an egg.

“Su Changfeng, you... how are you so strong?” Lin Qingmeng looked as if she’d seen a ghost.

“Can you now tell me what exactly happened?” Su Changfeng asked.

“I... I...” Lin Qingmeng stammered, unable to speak.

Su Changfeng looked at the woman and said, “Then you tell me, what’s going on?”

“Your... your friend went to my store to buy clothes, but she damaged the clothes while trying them on, and then she just ran off.” Seeing Su Changfeng’s prowess, the woman wasn’t as arrogant as before.

Su Changfeng was at a loss for words, looking at the security guards lying on the ground, he apologized with pity and said, “Sorry, I’ll compensate you for the clothes and the medical expenses for these people.”

The woman didn’t expect Su Changfeng to be so reasonable, as she’d thought she wouldn’t be able to get the money back anyway.

“You’re not just saying that, right?

Do you really intend to pay me?”

“Not just saying it, it’s my friend’s fault, and it’s the right thing to do,” Su Changfeng replied.

“Alright, then follow me to the store.”

Following the woman, Su Changfeng didn’t notice a man across the street using his phone to record everything that had just happened.

After making amends and paying, Su Changfeng and Lin Qingmeng left the clothing store, and Lin Qingmeng whispered, “I’ll pay you back later.”

“It’s alright, but make sure to be more careful in the future.

Luckily I was nearby this time; imagine how much trouble it would have been otherwise,” Su Changfeng warned.

“By the way, will Qiulu be attending our class reunion this year?” Lin Qingmeng suddenly asked.

“Class reunion?” Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu had been married for three years, but he had never heard Tang Qiulu mention it.

“Qiulu used to go every year, but since she married you, she hasn’t gone.

You don’t know, my classmates have been making her a laughing stock lately.”

In Qiulu’s previous social circle, she had a very high standing, and many guys pursued her.

The previous Qiulu was very dazzling, but ever since Su Changfeng became her husband, those classmates kept mocking her, especially those guys who failed to win her over.

They constantly badmouth Tang Qiulu at the reunions, so she hasn’t been attending them lately.

Lin Qingmeng still went every year, but whenever she did, she heard those people badmouthing Qiulu.

Every time, she’d argue with them, defending Qiulu, but since she was the only one, she couldn’t win.

Now, after living in the Mountain Villa with Qiulu, and since Su Changfeng didn’t seem like a coward, Lin Qingmeng hoped Su Changfeng would stand up for Qiulu.

“You have no idea how nasty their words are, especially that Wet Nurse Rong.

Back in school, she always had a grudge against Qiulu, and because you married Qiulu, that bitch almost made Qiulu sound like a wreck!" Lin Qingmeng got angry just thinking about it, her face filled with rage.

"Wet Nurse Rong?

Who's that?

Why such a strange name?" Su Changfeng laughed.

"Her name is Rong Fei'er; she's a loose woman, so I call her Wet Nurse Rong," Lin Qingmeng explained.

"Got it, if Qiulu wants to go, I'll go with her," Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 115 - 115 115 Tang Qiulu Is Jealous

115: Chapter 115: Tang Qiulu Is Jealous 115: Chapter 115: Tang Qiulu Is Jealous "Why doesn't Qiulu want to go?

If Qiulu doesn't want to go, it's because of you, Su Changfeng.

I'm telling you, Qiulu has endured so many grievances for you, you must let her speak up!" Lin Qingmeng raised her fist, her pretty face carrying a threat.

"Alright, alright, I got it.

If there's nothing else, I need to go pick up Qiulu now." Su Changfeng nodded and said.

"Go on, pay me back when you have money later."

Watching Su Changfeng's departing figure, Lin Qingmeng's expression turned much dimmer, and she muttered under her breath: "Qiulu, do you know?

I really envy you, envy that Su Changfeng is your man."

After work, Tang Qiulu left the company and saw Su Changfeng actually standing there.

She hurriedly ran over to stand beside him.

"Why are you here?

Why aren't you at home resting properly?" Tang Qiulu was somewhat taken aback.

Su Changfeng waved his hand and said: “Look at my hand, it’s like this now, doesn’t need rest anymore, right?”

Tang Qiulu then noticed that Su Changfeng had removed his plaster cast, her expression turned cold as she said: “Who told you to take it off?

The doctor said it would take at least 40 days to recover, do you not want your hand anymore?”

“I’m all better now, plus, I had the doctors check everything.

If you don’t believe me, we can go see the doctor right now.” Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu grabbed Su Changfeng’s hand, asking incredulously: “Really?

Are you not joking?”

“Why would I joke about something like this?

Let’s go, we’re heading back, I’m actually all better now.”

In the car, seeing that Su Changfeng’s hands had no issues, Tang Qiulu finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“How did you recover so quickly?

Even the doctors probably wouldn’t believe it, right?” Tang Qiulu said.

“If it weren’t for my agility, the doctor’s eyeballs would have almost popped out, luckily I put them back in.”

Tang Qiulu was amused by Su Changfeng’s words, and she said: “You’re quite something, your little tail is about to wag up to the heavens, isn’t it?”

“Seems like that’s the sort of move only women would do, right?” Su Changfeng joked.

Tang Qiulu didn’t quite get his meaning initially, but when she did, the atmosphere in the car cooled significantly, her eyes filled with a strong murderous intent.

“Su Changfeng, you’re quite bold now, aren’t you?” Tang Qiulu said coldly.

Su Changfeng’s eyelids twitched, and he quickly changed the subject: “I just ran into Lin Qingmeng.”

“Qing Meng?

She hasn't contacted me for a while, not sure what she's been up to these days."

Su Changfeng told Tang Qiulu about today's events, feeling a bit resentful about Su Changfeng injuring someone, she said: "Why did you randomly hit someone?

What if you get hurt again because of this?

From now on, unless I say so, you're not allowed to get physical with anyone."

"Alright," Su Changfeng agreed readily, not caring what consequences might come from agreeing after Han Xue.

"By the way, she mentioned the upcoming class reunion, hopes you'll join us." Su Changfeng said.

"Not going." Tang Qiulu instantly refused.

If she were to go, Rong Feier would definitely cause trouble for her, so why would she go so others can laugh at her?

"But I told her that you would come along, so what should I do now?" Su Changfeng furrowed his brows and said.

"Why don't you go with her, maybe you'll end up holding hands."

The car was now filled with the scent of jealousy, someone's jar of vinegar had somehow capsized, making Su Changfeng laugh foolishly.

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng's still smiling face, her anger surged, and she said coldly: "You seem so happy.

Do you want me to make it happen for you?

Qing Meng already likes you very much!"

"No, no, no, I've already gotten married." Su Changfeng explained hastily, knowing the jealousy was particularly fierce, and if he kept joking, he might end up burning himself.

Even though Tang Qiulu was jealous, she didn't take it to heart; she never doubted Su Changfeng's sincerity.

In the 3 years of marriage, this guy would go to see her off and pick her up from work every day, and would join her on morning runs every day, protecting her from behind.

Such genuine feelings were undeniable; if Tang Qiulu took this to heart too, then what would Su Changfeng's efforts over the past 3 years mean?

“You probably don’t know, my classmates currently view me as a joke.” Tang Qiulu sighed and said.

“Then you should definitely attend; this time you’re in charge of the West District project, and your home is the Mountain Villa at Xianwu Mountain; no one is qualified to laugh at you now!” Su Changfeng said.

“But...” Tang Qiulu wanted to say something but didn’t in the end, because all the ridicule stemmed from Su Changfeng himself.

If he attended with her, those people would definitely target him with those words, and she didn’t want Su Changfeng to be laughed at.

“But what?

If you don’t see me as a useless person, then in this world, no one can.” Su Changfeng said with a calm face.

“I won’t, I definitely won’t!” Tang Qiulu hurriedly explained.

“Since you say so, then take me and let’s go have a look; this lifetime I’ve never gone to a class reunion, just take it as seeing the world.” Su Changfeng laughed.

After a moment of silence, Tang Qiulu nodded: “Alright.”

Upon reaching home, Tang Qiulu received a call from Lin Qingmeng, and upon confirming that Tang Qiulu would attend the reunion, Lin Qingmeng was exceptionally happy.

She was especially looking forward to Su Changfeng showing up her classmates.

The next day, at Tang Group.

Tang Dong sat in his office, with his feet propped up on the desk, looking particularly relaxed.

A week had passed, and Tang Qiulu’s loan still hadn’t been received.

Although he was somewhat worried about the company, he was actually quite pleased; at this moment, he felt that even if he died, he would drag Tang Qiulu down with him, he didn’t want her succeeding in this matter.

Just then, Tang Siwen rushed in, flustered.

“Haichao, did you hear?”

“You got chased by ghosts?

Why so panicked?” Tang Xiangdong said indifferently.

“I heard from finance that the loan has been credited to the company’s finances now.” Tang Siwen said.

“Could it be fake?” Tang Xiangdong asked, furrowing his brows: “How much was credited?”

“Finance confirmed it; a total of 1 billion.” Tang Siwen said.

“What!” Tang Xiangdong was slightly agitated, immediately falling off his chair onto the ground.

Looking rather disheveled, he stood back up, fiercely asking: “This is impossible, how could Tang Qiulu possibly be eligible for a 1 billion loan.”

“I don’t think it’s possible either, but finance wouldn’t say such things carelessly.” Tang Siwen had previously concluded that Tang Qiulu couldn’t manage this, however, with the 1 billion already credited, even if she didn’t want to believe it, there was no denying it!

Chapter 116 - 116 116 Kill the Donkey After Grinding is Done

116: Chapter 116: Kill the Donkey After Grinding is Done 116: Chapter 116: Kill the Donkey After Grinding is Done Tang Xiangdong’s face was grim.

Tang Qiulu actually managed to do it, and the finances had to be handed over to Tang Qiulu.

In the eyes of the Tang Family, this was undoubtedly a nightmare.

“Let’s go, let’s check out the finances.” Just as Tang Xiangdong finished speaking, the phone on the table rang.

After Tang Xiangdong hung up the phone, Tang Siwen asked, “What happened?”

“It’s a call from Grandma, asking us to attend a meeting,” Tang Xiangdong said reluctantly.

Now that Grandma had stepped forward, it seemed this matter was already settled.

In the meeting room, Grandma was smiling as she held Tang Qiulu’s hand.

She had never approached Tang Qiulu before; previously, she did not consider Tang Qiulu part of the family.

But now, it seemed Tang Qiulu had become Grandma's favorite granddaughter.

Although Tang Siwen still had the opportunity to marry into a wealthy family in the future, for now, it was Tang Qiulu who helped the Tang Family through the crisis.

Except for Grandma, all the relatives of the Tang Family didn't look happy.

The Tang Family did get through this crisis, but now finance was in Tang Qiulu's hands, making it harder for them to profit from the company in the future.

Grandma could pretend not to see these people, but could Tang Qiulu?

Thinking about their previous attitude towards Tang Qiulu, if she discovered any money being taken from the company, she would never turn a blind eye!

When Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen arrived at the meeting room, they looked as if they'd eaten a fly, especially Tang Xiangdong, who got angry seeing Grandma's close relationship with Tang Qiulu.

Previously, such treatment was only for him, but now, it was about to replace him!

"This time Qiulu solved the company's crisis by securing a 10 billion loan.

Qiulu will fully manage the finances, which is what I promised her earlier, and now I also have something to announce," Grandma said.

Hearing this made Tang Xiangdong feel shocked.

Was Grandma planning to make Tang Qiulu the chairman?

That was a prospect the entire Tang family didn't want to see.

Tang Zhenbang immediately stood up and said, "You need to think this through.

This decision could affect the company's future and shouldn't be made lightly, Mom."

"Yes, Grandma, you have to consider this carefully.

We can't let outsiders take advantage of the Tang Family," Tang Xiangdong reminded.

Grandma smiled and said, "Considering that the responsibility on Qiulu's shoulders is quite heavy, I plan to find someone to help share the burden.

Donglin, from now on, you will be the vice-chairman of the group, fully supporting Qiulu in the West District project."

These words shocked everyone present because no one expected Grandma would promote Tang Xiangdong now!

But Tang Xiangdong hadn't had any achievements recently.

The position of vice-chairman being held by Tang Xiangdong, didn't this mean that at least half the power in Tang Qiulu's hands was transferred to Tang Xiangdong?

Tang Qiulu couldn't help but grit her teeth.

Grandma spoke so beautifully, just now showing her special favor, but in reality, she was still worried about Tang Qiulu, fearing that having the company's power in her hands would prevent Tang Xiangdong from having a chance to be chairman.

No matter how much I achieve, am I still not better than Tang Xiangdong in your heart?

The Tang family relatives were very shocked, but then they all understood.

They must realize why Grandma did this, saying it was to prevent Qiulu from being overburdened.

In reality, it was to weaken the power in Tang Qiulu's hands.

Grandma always regarded Tang Xiangdong as the heir to the Tang Family.

Tang Xiangdong smiled and immediately said, "Don't worry, Grandma, I definitely won't let you down."

"Qiulu, from today, have more interactions with Donglin.

If there are any problems, both of you can discuss them and make decisions together," Grandma said.

"Okay," Tang Qiulu replied.

After the meeting, Grandma was the first to leave.

Tang Xiangdong proudly told Tang Qiulu, "It seems that no matter what you do, Grandma doesn't value you at all.

It looks like I'm more important in her heart, and you can't compare!"

"From now on, I will scrutinize every account in the company.

I don’t care how much you took from the company before, but now, even if there’s a cent unaccounted for, you’d better have a good reason!” Tang Qiulu said coldly, ignoring Tang Xiangdong and walking away.

The relatives of the Tang Family were very angry.

These people did not live on that meager salary alone.

If they couldn’t make money from the company, how would they live in the future?

“This Qiulu really has no sense of gratitude.

Even Grandma doesn’t care about this, yet this bitch still wants to control it?”

“Who does she think she is?

Does she think everyone will treat her seriously?

Anyway, I won’t take less money.

I want to see what this bitch will do to me!”

Tang Zhenbang stood up and told the Tang family relatives, “Don’t worry, everyone.

Now that Donglin is the vice-chairman, how dare Tang Qiulu treat everyone like this?”

Tang Xiangdong smiled and said, “This loan is 10 billion.

If everyone can’t profit from it, how could we face the ancestors of the Tang Family?

Don’t worry, I’ve got your back.

If this bitch, Tang Qiulu, causes big trouble, I’ll deal with her!”

“Donglin, we’re all counting on you now.”

“In Grandma’s heart, you’re already irreplaceable; Tang Qiulu is nothing.”

“Indeed, Qiulu is just a woman; how can she compare to you, Donglin?”

After returning to her office, Tang Qiulu looked grim.

She never thought Grandma would suppress her like this.

Tang Xiangdong was promoted to vice-chairman, and Grandma deliberately mentioned that if there were issues, they should be discussed with Tang Xiangdong, a classic case of killing the donkey the moment it's outlived its usefulness!

"When will you finally understand that Tang Xiangdong is not the right choice for chairman?

Do you want the Tang Family to be ruined in his hands?"

When the workday was almost over, Tang Qiulu received a call from Lin Qingmeng, inviting the couple to have dinner to thank Su Changfeng for his help.

Tang Qiulu hadn't seen Lin Qingmeng for days, so she agreed.

After work, Tang Qiulu stood there and said, "Lin Qingmeng invited us for dinner.

Let me drive, you don't know the way."

Su Changfeng got out of the car and sat in the passenger seat.

After getting in the car, he noticed that Tang Qiulu's expression seemed a bit off.

Now that the bank had transferred the money, Tang Qiulu should be quite pleased.

"What's wrong?

Did something happen?" Su Changfeng asked, puzzled.

"Grandma claimed I was too burdened and made Tang Xiangdong the vice-chairman, and she also asked me to consult with Tang Xiangdong on any future issues," Tang Qiulu said angrily.

Chapter 117 - 117 117 Is It Lit

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"From the start, I guessed that the old grandma would try her best to weaken your power, but I didn't expect her to be so shameless." Su Changfeng said.

"Why?

It was agreed earlier on that I would take on the entire West District project and be responsible for the finances!" Tang Qiulu asked puzzledly.

“Is there any need to guess?

The old grandma doesn’t want you to dominate the company, which would shake Tang Xiangdong’s position.

In her eyes, Tang Xiangdong is the heir she wants.” Su Changfeng said.

“Isn’t she at all afraid that I won’t handle anything?

This West District collaboration, all the loans were negotiated by me.

If I stop taking care of them, how long can the Tang Family survive?” Tang Qiulu said unwillingly.

“But will you really stop handling them?” Su Changfeng asked.

Tang Qiulu felt as if she was being strangled; would she really stop handling them?

The answer is evidently no.

She’s invested so much effort to get to this point, it’s impossible to just say she’ll stop!

“Why would grandma do something like this?

The reason is that she’s got you under her thumb, knowing you wouldn’t really do that.” Su Changfeng sighed, saying that Tang Qiulu’s heart was somewhat softened ultimately.

However, what decisions she makes, Su Changfeng wouldn’t say much, and the Tang Family is a very good school for Tang Qiulu, where she can gradually learn a lot.

Tang Family Mansion.

When the old grandmother came home, her assistant looked at her with a concerned expression: “Doing this might make Tang Qiulu dissatisfied, Chairwoman.”

The old grandmother coldly said: “What was this girl’s status in the Tang Family before, and what is it now?

Does she dare to be unhappy?

Besides, she’s doing so much for the Tang Family as she should, would the Chairwoman really let her take charge?”

“But...

whether the Tang Family can survive depends on her.” The assistant said.

“Don’t worry.

This girl lacks courage.

Without the Tang Family, what is Tang Qiulu worth?

She would just bite the bullet and swallow her grievances!

Besides, I’ve been quite good to this girl lately.” The old grandmother said.

The assistant helplessly nodded and didn’t speak again, because once the old grandmother decides something, no one can change it.

Besides, Tang Qiulu shouldn’t be so foolish, because she depends on the group for a living too.

If the Tang Family goes under, Tang Qiulu wouldn’t have a good outcome either, and the old grandmother banked on this point to act this way!

The old grandmother stood up, took a deep breath, and said: “Su Changfeng is really the one I’m afraid of.

Tang Qiulu has changed a lot these days, probably because of him, and I’m really worried he’ll snatch the Tang Family away!”

Lin Qingmeng’s home.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu sat in the living room, hearing the symphony played by various kitchen utensils from the kitchen, and occasionally there was dense smoke and Lin Qingmeng’s periodic screams.

But she ordered Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu to stay in the living room, though Tang Qiulu was a bit worried, there was nothing they could do.

“Are you sure we don’t go over?

I’m really afraid she might actually set her house on fire!” Just as these words were said, another plume of smoke wafted out, and even the living room was now unbearable.

Su Changfeng hoped he could have a gas mask.

Tang Qiulu stood up anxiously and shouted: “Lin Qingmeng, did you light the world war in the kitchen again?”

The two rushed to the kitchen, and saw the kitchen in an extraordinary mess, really looking like a battlefield, Lin Qingmeng was covered in oil, her hair tangled, a total mess!

When Lin Qingmeng saw Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng, she hurriedly said: “Didn’t I tell you to stay well in the living room?

Leave and don’t disturb me.”

Tang Qiulu sighed helplessly: “Why are you trying to be strong for things you can’t accomplish?

Are you really planning to set your house on fire?”

“Who says I can’t accomplish it?

I’ve already completed a dish, and soon we can eat.” Lin Qingmeng pointed proudly to a plate of something dark, indistinguishable from its original ingredients.

Su Changfeng entered the kitchen that looked like it had been bombed: “Why don’t you go take a shower, I’ll cook.”

“No way, I’ve invited you both for dinner, you can’t take charge.” Lin Qingmeng pushed Su Changfeng away.

“Even if you want to thank me, there’s no need for me to end up in the hospital, right?

If I eat this stuff, I might need to have my stomach pumped!” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu couldn’t stand it either, and she said: “I think Su Changfeng should do it now, if we really end up with food poisoning, we could be roommates in the hospital.”

“Qiulu, do you also not trust my cooking skills?” Lin Qingmeng said a little depressed.

“It’s up to you, hurry up and come out!” Tang Qiulu said without hesitation.

Lin Qingmeng angrily put down the spatula and stormed out of the kitchen.

“I go take a bath, later I’ll show you how good I am at cooking.”

The symphony stopped once Su Changfeng took over the kitchen.

After Lin Qingmeng showered and came out, she smelled a particularly tempting aroma and couldn’t help but swallow.

“Qiulu, is Su Changfeng’s cooking really as good as you say?” Lin Qingmeng couldn’t help but ask.

She had heard Tang Qiulu mention Su Changfeng cooks at home daily and is quite good, but had never tasted it, so she didn’t believe Tang Qiulu’s words.

However, given the present situation, it seems she has no choice but to believe.

“You’ll know if I was lying soon.” Tang Qiulu said with a smile.

Su Changfeng is better than many restaurant chefs, because she’s been eating for 3 years and never tired of it.

Lin Qingmeng pursed her lips: “See you gloating, truly envious, jealous and hateful.”

Before long, Su Changfeng finished four dishes and a soup, just looking at them would make anyone drool, Lin Qingmeng’s appetite was wide open, without waiting for the chopsticks, she directly started.

“Mmmm...” Just as she started eating, Lin Qingmeng’s face was filled with happiness, clapping continuously and saying: “How can it be this delicious?

Su Changfeng, why is your cooking so good?”

For 3 years, Su Changfeng secretly attended a chef class for making various dishes for Tang Qiulu and delved into eight major cuisines.

In Su Changfeng’s view, preparing four dishes and a soup is a piece of cake.

“Qiulu, I’m moving into your house, I want to eat Su Changfeng’s cooking every day!” Lin Qingmeng said excitedly.

“Su Changfeng hasn’t cooked much recently.

We’ve hired an aunt to do the cooking, so today is just good luck for you.” Tang Qiulu chuckled.

Then Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu: “If you want me to cook, I can make meals for you every day.”

“Hey hey hey.” Lin Qingmeng’s expression suddenly dimmed.

She said: “Can you consider this single person?

I want to eat dishes, but don’t want to be fed dog food till I’m full!”

Chapter 118 - 118 118 Discovered

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“Okay, okay, let’s just eat, shall we?

Can we drop the topic?” Tang Qiulu said with a blissful look.

Lin Qingmeng, sitting unhappily beside Tang Qiulu, said, “Even though I know you’re super happy, you still ought to consider your best friend’s feelings, right?

Otherwise, I might make a move on Su Changfeng.”

“Sure, if he’s up for it, I don’t mind.” Tang Qiulu replied nonchalantly.

Lin Qingmeng stood up and gestured with her chopsticks, saying to Su Changfeng, “If you hook up with me, I’ll make sure you party all night, how about that?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, just eat, the food’s getting cold.” Su Changfeng said.

Lin Qingmeng sat back down, seeming to accept that she couldn’t break this couple apart, and she was only teasing anyway.

“Oh, by the way, I told our classmates today that you’ll be attending the reunion, they know by now.” Lin Qingmeng said after sitting down.

Tang Qiulu already quit that alumni group where everyone kept bragging about the bags and clothes they bought and about their travels to various countries.

Other than that, no substantial discussions took place.

“I bet they were surprised,” Tang Qiulu said.

Lin Qingmeng nodded, “Exactly, they all thought I was joking.

Even Wet Nurse Rong said she hasn’t seen you in a while and misses you terribly.

I think that bitch just wants to embarrass you!”

“All the guys Rong Fei’er used to like were fond of me, so it’s not surprising she targets me,” Tang Qiulu, being targeted by Rong Fei’er, was kind of unexpected.

Because Rong Fei’er had a crush on some boys, but they all admired Tang Qiulu, hence the rivalry.

“She’s not much to look at, so what’s it to others?

But she got lucky and married a rich guy, lately, she’s been flaunting her branded stuff in that group.” Lin Qingmeng sighed, even though she disliked Rong Fei’er, Rong Fei’er’s life seemed indeed to be much better.

“She’s married already?” Tang Qiulu asked, a bit surprised.

“I got invited, but I didn’t go, so I didn’t tell you,” Lin Qingmeng said.

Right then, Lin Qingmeng suddenly put down her chopsticks and turned to Su Changfeng with authority, saying, “Su Changfeng, at this class reunion, Qiulu mustn’t get bullied; otherwise, I won’t let you off!”

“You mean if there’s a chance, you want me to deal with Wet Nurse Rong, right?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Lin Qingmeng definitely hoped to see that happen, and she fiercely said, “I bet you don’t even know, there was a time Qiulu got slapped hard by Rong Fei’er at a gathering.

If you can’t avenge her, what kind of husband are you?”

Su Changfeng’s eyes narrowed!

Immediately, Tang Qiulu said, “It’s been a long time already, why bring it up?

As long as Rong Fei’er doesn’t trouble me at the reunion, that’s all I care about.”

“She won’t trouble you?

That’s impossible!

That bitch sees you as an enemy.

Don’t you remember how she used to point and yell at you?” Lin Qingmeng said.

“Alright, enough.” Tang Qiulu glanced at Su Changfeng and quickly stopped Lin Qingmeng.

After dinner, Tang Qiulu was pulled back to the bedroom by Lin Qingmeng for a girls’ night out, leaving Su Changfeng all alone in the living room.

Just when he was bored, Zhu Lie suddenly called him.

“Didn’t I tell you to keep a low profile these days?” Zhu Lie complained directly.

“What’s up?

What happened?” Su Changfeng was puzzled.

“You idiot, didn’t you brawl with some security guards in the streets yesterday?” Zhu Lie asked.

The incident yesterday was Su Changfeng helping Lin Qingmeng and unintentionally clashing with security guards.

Yet, why would Zhu Lie know about such a minor affair?

“How do you know about it?” Su Changfeng asked, perplexed.

“Someone captured it when you started the fight yesterday, and now it’s all over the street.

Do you really believe Wang Lei doesn’t suspect you, and you’re planning to give him some clues?” Zhu Lie said.

Su Changfeng instinctively frowned.

It was just a trivial matter, but he never anticipated it would lead to this.

If Wang Lei found him, handling it would be problematic.

“Got it,” Su Changfeng’s voice deepened.

“What are you going to do?

Want me to lend a hand?” Zhu Lie asked with some concern.

“No worries, I got it covered.

You should focus on the Dao Jiu matter; Dao Jiu is particularly important here.” Su Changfeng said.

After hanging up, Su Changfeng heaved a deep sigh, thinking he shouldn’t act so recklessly on the street again.

Otherwise, the three years of humiliation he’d endured would have been in vain, which wasn’t what he wanted.

At 11 PM, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu finally left under Lin Qingmeng’s reluctant gaze.

Lin Qingmeng, hugging her teddy bear at night, even murmured in her sleep about Su Changfeng.

Perhaps she didn’t even realize how smitten she was with Su Changfeng.

On the day of the class reunion, Su Changfeng drove with Tang Qiulu in the passenger seat, and after picking up Lin Qingmeng, they headed to their destination, Fuyang Fruit Farm.

About two years ago, many agritourism farms sprung up around Hai City to promote fresh fruit picking, using ‘pure and natural, pollution-free’ as a selling point, attracting quite a few city folks during holidays to pick fruits themselves.

However, once the Chinese saw the potential, these farms rapidly multiplied, leading many to lose money and eventually close down.

Fuyang Fruit Farm was the only one unaffected, always having a steady stream of customers.

Even on weekdays or non-holidays, reservations were mandatory.

Some say the farm owner has deep connections in Hai City, or that Fuyang Fruit Farm was behind other farms’ closures.

“Qingmeng, isn’t it hard to book Fuyang Fruit Farm?

Who has such connections?” Tang Qiulu asked Lin Qingmeng.

Lin Qingmeng pursed her lips, saying, “It’s the husband of that Wet Nurse Rong.

She mentioned in the group chat that the owner of Fuyang Fruit Farm, Zhou Chao, is her husband’s uncle.”

Tang Qiulu was a bit shocked to hear this, since Rong Fei’er’s husband turns out to be Zhou Chao’s nephew.

It’s no wonder her life has improved so much lately.

“Zhou Chao does have some clout.

He’s well-connected in Hai City, and many business owners have to give him face.” Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 119 - 119 119 Rong Fei'er Showing Superiority

119: Chapter 119: Rong Fei’er Showing Superiority 119: Chapter 119: Rong Fei’er Showing Superiority Upon hearing Su Changfeng say this, Lin Qingmeng’s face suddenly showed an unhappy expression, and she said: “Su Changfeng, why say that?

What’s so great about Zhou Chao?

If this guy hadn’t won the lottery three years ago, would he have had the money to open Fuyang Fruit Farm?

“Hit the jackpot?

Who told you that?” Su Changfeng laughed.

“Everyone pretty much knows, right?

I’ve even heard that Zhou Chao was just a contractor before, with no money at home.

Three years ago, he became wealthy because of the lottery win, and then he opened Fuyang Fruit Farm and made friends with many bosses.

If he hadn’t won the jackpot, who knows where he’d be on some construction site now.” Lin Qingmeng said.

Su Changfeng smiled but said nothing; this was the first time he’d heard the story of Zhou Chao’s rise to wealth from winning the lottery.

Could Zhou Chao be making up reasons?

“Qing Meng, I didn’t know any of this.

How come you do?” Tang Qiulu asked somewhat puzzled.

“That bitch shows off there every day; I had to investigate if it’s true.

The most infuriating part is that it turns out to all be true!” Lin Qingmeng said somewhat unwillingly.

Initially thinking Rong Fei’er was just bragging, Lin Qingmeng investigated the matter, checked with others, and finally discovered it was true.

Why does this kind of woman have such good luck?

Tang Qiulu laughed helplessly, surprised that Lin Qingmeng would go through all this effort for such matters.

“You, really need a man to keep you in check; otherwise, you’d be doing these things all day long.” Tang Qiulu said.

“I was right to do it.

Now we know about her background, and we can slap her in the face.

Don’t you think?

If I hadn’t clarified this, how would we refute her if that bitch caused you problems?” Lin Qingmeng said and sighed.

Even though she figured it out, Rong Fei’er was speaking the truth, and Lin Qingmeng couldn’t find any leverage.

“Can we refute her now?” Tang Qiulu asked with a smile.

Lin Qingmeng hummed and then looked out the window in silence.

In the parking lot of Fuyang Fruit Farm, there was a woman dressed particularly seductively, wearing crystal high heels, with her legs particularly taut.

Her figure was just about alright, and her appearance wasn’t bad either.

Beside this woman stood a man and there was a very eye-catching Ferrari.

“Wife, I borrowed this car from my uncle.

What do you think?

When your classmates come later, they’ll definitely envy you.” Zhou Lei, Rong Fei’er’s husband, with his buzz cut looked especially full of spiritual power.

Rong Fei’er affectionately held Zhou Lei’s hand, then licked her lips and said: “I’m really satisfied; when we go back tonight, I’ll ‘make you fly’.”

Zhou Lei raised his eyebrows and said: “I’ll be waiting for tonight then.”

As these classmates arrived and saw the Ferrari, they were especially envious since most people’s families were quite ordinary—not only couldn’t they afford a Ferrari, but even rarely saw one in their everyday lives.

One after another, people were taking pictures with the Ferrari, and Rong Fei’er was particularly happy, thoroughly enjoying the envious looks from everyone.

“If you want, you can sit in the car and take pictures; feel free to try what it feels like sitting inside a Ferrari.” Rong Fei’er, happy, opened the car door.

“Can we?

Rong Fei’er, you’re really generous.”

“Your life right now makes everyone especially envious, having a husband not only handsome but also so wealthy.”

“Ugh, when can I find a husband willing to buy me a Ferrari?”

Rong Fei’er held Zhou Lei’s arm and pretended to be somewhat disdainful, saying: “My husband isn’t all that great; back when he was pursuing me, I thought about it for a long time.

If he hadn’t given me this diamond ring, I wouldn’t necessarily have agreed.”

Rong Fei’er casually raised her hand, displaying a diamond ring on her ring finger, shining brightly under the sunlight.

“This diamond ring must be very expensive, right?” A female classmate asked enviously.

“Just over 100,000, and by our wedding anniversary next year, I’m planning to have my husband buy me an even bigger one.” Rong Fei’er laughed.

“Wife, actually I’ve prepared a surprise for you a long time ago, originally meant to tell you on our anniversary.

But since most of your classmates are here now, I’ll tell you first: I’ve already custom-made a new diamond ring for you at DR.” Zhou Lei said somewhat proudly.

“DR seems to be real-name, and once in a lifetime you can custom-make one, right?”

“I’ve also heard that to customize it, you need to sign a true love agreement that can’t be changed for a lifetime.”

“Plus, the celebrities marrying on TV all have customized DR diamond rings.”

This group of female classmates was even more envious of Rong Fei’er after hearing Zhou Lei say this.

Rong Fei’er pretended to look very moved and then hugged Zhou Lei, giving him a fierce kiss on his mouth, then with a blissful expression said: “You’re really too good to me, hubby.”

“You’re my wife; it’s only right to do these things.” Zhou Lei said with a smile.

However, the surrounding few male classmates looked somewhat uncomfortable, as Zhou Lei’s excellence made them almost unable to breathe!

Someone couldn’t bear to see Rong Fei’er and Zhou Lei showing off their love and quickly changed the topic: “Someone said Tang Qiulu might come today, is it true?”

“Lin Qingmeng said that Tang Qiulu will come, so it shouldn’t be false.”

“But our great class flower hasn’t come to our reunions in recent years.”

When Tang Qiulu was mentioned, Rong Fei’er’s face turned much darker.

She too was a class flower once, but overshadowed by Tang Qiulu, and she resented it to this day!

Just then, an Audi A6 drove into the parking lot, and when Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng got out of the car, those male classmates were all staring.

“After so many years, I didn’t expect Qiulu to still be so beautiful.

“Of course, she was our class flower, and now is the peak of her beauty.”

“Qiulu, you’ve finally come; everyone hasn’t seen you for so long.”

Seeing the male classmates flock to Tang Qiulu, Rong Fei’er’s face became gloomy.

It was like when they were still in school and just as now, whenever there was a gathering, it was always the same.

Were these people blind?

Can’t they see my excellence?

I married a rich man; her husband is just a useless bum!

“Qiulu, you’re finally willing to come.

Look at these male classmates, all like wolves just wanting to get close to you.” Rong Fei’er pushed away a few guys and walked toward Tang Qiulu.

Chapter 120 - 120 120 Is Zhou Lei the Little Prince

120: Chapter 120: Is Zhou Lei the Little Prince?

120: Chapter 120: Is Zhou Lei the Little Prince?

Tang Qiulu laughed, but before she could reply, Rong Feier put her left hand on her nose and fanned herself, then said with a look of disgust, “Why do you have such a smell on you?

It’s unbearable, Qiulu.

Could it be that your perfume is all of poor quality?

Why don’t you come home with me later, I have Chanel or Dior, if you want them, you can take them all.”

They had just met, and Rong Feier already started to flaunt her superiority to Tang Qiulu.

Tang Wei, Tang Qiulu’s close friend, Lin Qingmeng, couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Rong Feier, those A-goods at your home, Qiulu won’t want them.

I think you should use them yourself!” Lin Qingmeng said.

“A-goods?” Rong Feier sneered and said, “I see the bag you’re holding now should be an A-goods, right?

I’m not like you now.

Look at the car Zhou Lei bought, a Ferrari.

Do I still need to use those A-goods to save face?”

Lin Qingmeng somewhat guilty placed the bag behind her back.

Indeed, the bag she was holding now was an A-goods.

She hadn’t expected Rong Feier to notice directly.

“What’s there to hide?

A-goods are A-goods.

I’m not mocking you.

If you dare to carry it, why not admit it?” Rong Feier shook her head and smiled.

“Honey, after all, you used to be classmates, why take it so seriously with these people?

It’s degrading.” Zhou Lei walked over to Rong Feier, put his arm around her shoulder, and said.

Then he glanced at Tang Qiulu.

In terms of looks and figure, Rong Feier wasn’t as good as Tang Qiulu.

But oh, such a beauty married a coward, what a pity.

When Lin Qingmeng saw the clothes Zhou Lei was wearing, she suddenly froze, not because of his appearance, but because of the clothes Zhou Lei was wearing.

Even if they were burned to ash, she wouldn't forget them.

Su Changfeng had worn those clothes in the viral video from when he played the piano in the mall, the same clothes Zhou Lei was wearing now.

Why would Zhou Lei be wearing them?

Could it be a coincidence?

Just then, Su Changfeng came to Tang Qiulu's side, and Tang Qiulu smiled and said, "He's my husband.

As for what his name is, I think everyone is well aware, so I don't need to say it, right?"

Su Changfeng was well-known in Hai City, so Tang Qiulu's classmates naturally knew him.

"He's quite handsome, why is he a coward?"

"Who knows?

Maybe he just wants to be a kept man."

"What a waste of good looks."

The girls whispered among themselves, but the guys looked at Su Changfeng with disdain.

In some respect, Su Changfeng was a rival to these guys, most of whom had liked or secretly crushed on Tang Qiulu.

"Hello, everyone." Su Changfeng said.

"I didn't expect to meet the famous Su Changfeng, certainly has the qualifications to be a kept man." Zhou Lei mocked.

Su Changfeng raised his eyebrows and said, "Didn't your uncle tell you to keep a low profile?"

"Haha~!" Zhou Lei laughed heartily and said, "I didn't expect you to know my uncle?

Quite knowledgeable, but my uncle is rather extravagant, so he told me not to be low-key, otherwise I'd be no different from trash!"

Su Changfeng was about to say something when Tang Qiulu tugged at him.

"Let's go.

I booked the largest hall at Fuyang Fruit Farm.

We can have some tea and chat," Rong Feier suggested.

It was just the beginning.

There were plenty of opportunities to humiliate Tang Qiulu, so she wasn't in a hurry.

There are five halls in Fuyang Fruit Farm, and there are many smaller rooms.

Generally, if you have no background, you can't book a hall at all.

Zhou Chao can book the biggest one, which means Zhou Chao treats him well.

After entering the hall, besides the tea area, there were other entertainment facilities, like billiards, singing, and mahjong, everything available.

On the southernmost side of the hall, there was a stage, prepared for large corporations to have gatherings.

At this time, a piano was placed on the stage.

When these girls saw the piano, they subconsciously thought of the previously viral Little Prince video.

"Have you guys watched the video of the Little Prince playing the piano online?

It was so popular at the time."

"I have, and many women said they wanted to find this person and marry him."

"Some people used to think it was a company gimmick, but so much time has passed, and no company has claimed it.

That person is probably a passerby."

While the female classmates were enthusiastically discussing, Tang Qiulu glared at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng couldn't help but smile wryly.

"Su Changfeng, now go up there and perform for these people." Lin Qingmeng, standing comfortably, coaxed him.

The Little Prince was right next to Tang Qiulu, and he was Tang Qiulu's husband.

If these people found out, they would definitely be extremely envious!

"Forget it, I'm not the main character this time." Su Changfeng refused.

Lin Qingmeng, somewhat displeased, said, "Can't you stand up for Tang Qiulu?

Are you just going to watch Rong Feier trample on Qiulu?"

Tang Qiulu didn't mind Rong Feier showing off, and she wouldn't force Su Changfeng to do something he didn't want to do.

Suddenly, Zhou Lei walked towards the stage, turning his back to everyone.

Beautiful and melodious music started playing, leaving the girls stunned.

The back, the music, was so familiar to them!

Someone immediately pulled out their phone and opened the previous video, noticing the resemblance between the backs and Zhou Lei.

"He...

Zhou Lei is that Little Prince?"

"Oh my god, Rong Feier, your husband is actually that Little Prince?"

"He's the hottest one online right now!"

The female classmates were all extremely excited.

Compared to a Ferrari or diamond ring, this moment was something they envied to death!

Countless women were obsessed with this Little Prince!

And countless women cried, wanting to marry him!

No one expected that the piano Little Prince would actually be Zhou Lei!

Lin Qingmeng was also stunned!

The Little Prince was supposed to be Su Changfeng, so why was it Zhou Lei?

Tang Qiulu was also dumbfounded.

She didn't think Su Changfeng lied to her, and there was no reason for such a lie.

But right now...

At this time, Rong Feier stood up with a smile and said, "Zhou Lei has been playing the piano since he was young, but he's about average.

Previously, he played in the mall just on a whim, who knew it would cause such a sensation.

Everyone knows about this, then?"

Rong Feier looked complacent, making Lin Qingmeng grind her teeth in anger.

Zhou Lei was clearly pretending to be that Little Prince, and Rong Feier turned out to be so shameless?

Rong Feier blatantly wanted everyone to envy her!