The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 121 - 121 121 Exposed

121: Chapter 121 Exposed 121: Chapter 121 Exposed "Rong Fei'er, you're really lucky.

Nowadays, so many people want to marry the Little Prince!"

"If they found out that the Little Prince is already married, they'd probably be heartbroken!"

"Rich, handsome, and can play the piano, where can you find such a good man?"

The piece came to an end, and Zhou Lei gave a bow with a flourish, prompting the girls to applaud enthusiastically, all gazing at Zhou Lei with infatuated looks, wishing they could be his wife.

"I told you to stop playing the piano randomly, why don't you listen?" Rong Fei'er complained as she approached Zhou Lei.

"I can't help it whenever I see a piano, I'm powerless," Zhou Lei said helplessly.

"Shameless, truly shameless." A furious Lin Qingmeng stood up, unable to hold back any longer, and walked over to Rong Fei'er.

Tang Qiulu tried to hold her back but failed, and could only sigh helplessly.

"Stop talking nonsense here, the Little Prince has nothing to do with you!" Lin Qingmeng pointed at Zhou Lei, angry that Zhou Lei was pretending to be her dream guy, even though he was her best friend's husband.

Despite this, Lin Qingmeng wouldn't allow Zhou Lei to do this.

Rong Fei'er looked impatiently at Lin Qingmeng.

This Lin Qingmeng was always siding with Tang Qiulu against her.

Now, Zhou Lei posing as the Little Prince was Rong Fei'er's idea to make everyone jealous of her, because no one actually knew who the Little Prince was.

But now Lin Qingmeng was saying Zhou Lei wasn't.

“Lin Qingmeng, don’t think that just because we used to be classmates, you can talk nonsense here.

Why can’t Zhou Lei be the Little Prince?

I’d advise you to take back your words, or you’ll regret it!” Rong Fei’er said coldly.

“Rong Fei’er, you’ve really become shameless lately, doing anything just to make everyone envious of you,” Lin Qingmeng said angrily.

“Hmph, are you saying you’re not jealous?

Could it be that you also like Zhou Lei?

Can’t accept that he’s married to me, and that’s why you’re saying this?” Rong Fei’er said with a smile, holding Zhou Lei’s hand.

“Pff.” Lin Qingmeng spat angrily, saying, “Even if he’s the only man left in the world, I wouldn’t like him!”

After speaking, Lin Qingmeng turned to the others and said, “Everyone, take a good look at the video.

Even though the Little Prince’s face isn’t shown, do his clothes, back, or profile resemble Zhou Lei even slightly?”

With Lin Qingmeng’s prompting, everyone took out their phones and began comparing carefully, indeed finding no resemblance at all.

There was a big difference.

Rong Fei’er started to panic a little, saying, “It’s because of the camera; why do you say Zhou Lei is pretending?

You haven’t seen him before.

You’re just jealous of me, aren’t you?”

“How do you know I haven’t seen him?

I already know who he is,” Lin Qingmeng said.

“Ridiculous.” Rong Fei’er didn’t believe Lin Qingmeng at all.

When the video spread online, she deliberately investigated, but no one knew who the person in the video was.

That's why Rong Fei'er dared to let Zhou Lei pretend.

"Lin Qingmeng, stop talking nonsense.

Who do you think you are?

Just because you say you know, you do?"

"Exactly, I even heard that some extremely wealthy people tried to buy the Little Prince's real identity with a lot of money but failed.

How would you know?"

"To me, the Little Prince should be Zhou Lei.

Don't be jealous of Rong Fei'er; she indeed is the happiest among us, it's obvious."

Seeing her classmates supporting her, Rong Fei'er breathed a sigh of relief.

If the truth were revealed, she'd really be embarrassed.

Luckily, no one believed Lin Qingmeng.

"Lin Qingmeng, why do you make yourself look so bad?" If you want to make Tang Qiulu proud, you should know your place, right?

And you've been Tang Qiulu's lackey for so long, have you gained anything?

How about this, be my lackey, and I'll give you brand-name clothes and cosmetics." Rong Fei'er said with a smile.

"Rong Fei'er, Lin Qingmeng is my sister, stop your nonsense." Tang Qiulu stood up angrily, not able to accept Rong Fei'er likening Lin Qingmeng to a dog.

"Tang Qiulu, your sister is stirring up trouble, claiming Zhou Lei is a fake.

What's that got to do with me?" Rong Fei'er said.

"Zhou Lei is indeed a fake." Tang Qiulu glanced at Zhou Lei, then turned to point at Su Changfeng, saying, "He's the real one."

"Pfft...

Hahaha." Rong Fei'er laughed heartily, quickly saying, "Sorry, really sorry, I couldn't hold it in.

But your words are too funny.

Your good-for-nothing man is the Little Prince?

Haha~!

Can't hold it, let me laugh a bit more!"

Not only Rong Fei'er laughed, but the other classmates laughed too.

Su Changfeng?

Known as a good-for-nothing throughout Hai City, doing household chores at home, he couldn't be the Little Prince!

"Tang Qiulu, it's nice you could come to the gathering, so don't make a fool of yourself."

"Exactly, otherwise we won't see you next year, what's the point?"

"If he's the Little Prince, then I'm Beethoven."

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, as if to say it was his turn to take action.

For Tang Qiulu's request, Su Changfeng was determined to satisfy it and quietly walked towards the stage.

"If you can't play, don't act like you can.

If the piano breaks, selling you wouldn't be enough to pay for it!" Rong Fei'er scoffed at Su Changfeng.

As Su Changfeng stepped onto the stage and sat at the piano, the entire hall gradually quieted down.

Though Su Changfeng hadn't started playing, his back and profile were almost identical to the person in the video, clearly putting Zhou Lei to shame.

Everyone put away their smiles, could it be that Tang Qiulu's claims were all true?

Su Changfeng was real, and Zhou Lei was a fake?

Su Changfeng gently brushed the keys, then a soft melody flowed out, intoxifying everyone.

It was even more fluent than Zhou Lei's playing, with more accurate rhythm control.

Not only that, the performance style was exactly the same as in the video.

If this person wasn't the real Little Prince, then no one was.

Rong Fei'er felt like she'd swallowed a fly.

Initially planning to showcase Zhou Lei's talents through this event, she didn't expect the legitimate Little Prince to be Su Changfeng, a man considered a good-for-nothing even in Hai City.

This exposed her completely, making her face burn with embarrassment!

Once the piece ended, everyone remained immersed in the music, taking a long time to come back to their senses.

"Now you should know who's genuine and who's fake, right?" Lin Qingmeng, invigorated, probably raised her voice significantly!

Chapter 122 - 122 122 Trouble Arrives

122: Chapter 122: Trouble Arrives?

122: Chapter 122: Trouble Arrives?

The people didn't dare to speak because they had just looked down on Lin Qingmeng and Su Changfeng.

"Rong Fei'er, does your face hurt?" Lin Qingmeng smiled as she looked at Rong Fei'er.

Rong Fe'er's hands were trembling with anger.

If she had known it would turn out like this, she wouldn't have let Zhou Lei play the piano.

Just the Ferrari alone would have been enough to make these people envious for a long time.

Now, she's left with no way out.

"She just looks a bit like him, that's all.

Who can tell if this person is the real Little Prince?

Maybe he's just pretending too?" Rong Fei'er explained.

“Also pretending?” Lin Qingmeng chuckled and said, “It seems now you admit Zhou Lei is faking it?

Why are you doing this?

Could it be just to have everyone envy you, and you enjoy that?

That’s really vulgar.”

“You...” Rong Fei’er gnashed her teeth, pointing at Lin Qingmeng.

“What are you you-ing about?

I don’t want to argue with you much, but people as vain as you disgust me!” Lin Qingmeng pulled Tang Qiulu back to her seat.

Rong Fe’er’s entire body was trembling with rage.

At the class reunion, for the first time, she lost face, and Lin Qingmeng had the nerve to leave her with none!

“Don’t get angry with such people, darling.

I’ll get my uncle to send a few people over.

Later, make them kneel and apologize to you.” Zhou Lei said.

Rong Fei’er slowly exhaled and said venomously, “I want to see Lin Qingmeng lose all her face, along with Tang Qiulu and that Su Changfeng!”

Zhou Lei smiled and said, “No problem.

You know what kind of person my uncle is, have you forgotten?

Today, those three won’t get away with this!”

After leaving the hall, Zhou Lei headed directly to Zhou Chao’s office.

Zhou Chao, in his forties, had a shiny bald head.

Those who were closer to him called him Zhou Guangdan, but normally, people didn’t dare to use that nickname.

Although Zhou Chao didn’t have much power in Hai City, he had a wide network of connections, so anyone who sought trouble with Zhou Chao usually didn’t end well.

Zhou Chao was heavily involved in the orchard incident three years ago.

Back then, nobody knew how many orchards had opened, but the entire industry chain collapsed inexplicably, and nobody knew why.

“Uncle.” As Zhou Lei entered the office, the secretary, who was dressed provocatively and kneeling before Zhou Chao under the desk, stood up and walked out.

Even when interrupted, Zhou Chao didn’t get angry because he valued Zhou Lei very much—not just because Zhou Lei was his nephew, but because he hoped Zhou Lei would take over his position.

He didn’t want it to be this way, but now he had no option to have children of his own, so he treated Zhou Lei as his son.

“You brat, you still remember to come and see me,” Zhou Chao said with a smile.

“Uncle, what are you saying?

I’m here, of course I have to come see you,” Zhou Lei said.

“Does Rong Fei’er like that car?

If she does, just give it to her,” Zhou Chao asked.

Zhou Lei was thrilled inside.

He initially just wanted to borrow the car but didn’t expect Zhou Lei to give it to them.

“Thank you, Uncle.

Rong Fei’er loves it, and she’ll be very happy if she finds out.”

“If she’s happy, that’s good.

If you have kids together in the future, I can even give you this place,” Zhou Chao said.

The value of this place was quite remarkable, with a monthly net profit of tens of thousands.

If it were given to them, they wouldn’t need to work anymore, never having to worry or stress about money again.

Zhou Lei hadn’t planned on this initially, but now that Zhou Chao said it, he’s planning to start working on having kids tonight when he gets home!

“You’ve always been so good to me, Uncle, even more so than my father,” Zhou Lei said with a smile.

“Since I have no children of my own, of course, I’d treat you as my own son.

Now, tell me why you’re here, you brat.

You wouldn’t come by without a reason,” Zhou Chao asked.

“Hehe.” Zhou Lei chuckled awkwardly and said, “Can I borrow a couple of guys from you, Uncle?”

“Women?” Zhou Chao asked with a frown.

“No, not that, men, your guys.” Zhou Lei recounted what had just happened, emphasizing how Lin Qingmeng humiliated Rong Fei’er.

After hearing what Zhou Lei said, Zhou Chao was enraged, slamming the table and saying, “What did you say?

Someone dared to embarrass Fei’er?”

“Those people know you’re my uncle, but they still don’t give me any face.

That’s why I came to ask for your help.

It’s no big deal between me and Rong Fei’er, but your reputation must be upheld,” Zhou Lei said.

“You go ahead; I’ll send people over in a while,” Zhou Chao replied coldly.

“Alright.”

When Zhou Lei returned, Rong Fei’er quickly approached him and asked, “How did it go?

Will your uncle step in?”

“He’ll not only help you but also gave you that Ferrari.

He won’t just sit by and let us be bullied,” Zhou Lei said with a smile.

Rong Fei’er sneered coldly, looked at Tang Qiulu and the others, and said, “Hmph, try to go against me.

Soon, my uncle will take action, and you all will kneel and apologize to me!

You’re just dogs and don’t even know how much your masters weigh.

Just some low-ranking woman from the Tang Family and a useless person dare to provoke me!”

During lunch, Su Changfeng found an excuse to say he was going to the restroom but instead decided to meet Zhou Chao.

Given what happened earlier, Zhou Lei wouldn’t let it slide.

Su Changfeng didn’t want the hassle, so he planned to have Zhou Chao settle the matter.

Three years ago, Zhou Chao wasn’t lucky but had indeed benefited.

Like Feng Bin, he was also favored by Su Changfeng, which allowed him to reach his current position.

Upon arriving in Hai City, Su Changfeng’s first priority was networking and building influence.

Feng Bin managed the gray areas, while Zhou Chao set up a network of connections in Hai City, ready for Su Changfeng’s needs.

In the years Su Changfeng lay low in the Su Family, he deeply understood a truth: to have wealth, one must have connections and influence.

Once you have some money, use it to build stronger influence and connect with high-ranking individuals, then repeat this cycle to gradually grow stronger.

Shortly after Su Changfeng left, some people who looked like thugs arrived.

Seeing them, Rong Fei’er’s expression turned more sinister as she said to Zhou Lei, “Even if Tang Qiulu is married, those guys are still obsessed with her, knowing full well she hasn’t given herself to that Su Changfeng guy.

Can you have these people ruin Tang Qiulu for me?”

Chapter 123 - 123 123 Shameless Rong Fei'er

123: Chapter 123 Shameless Rong Fei’er 123: Chapter 123 Shameless Rong Fei’er “This...” Zhou Lei didn’t expect Rong Fei’er to plan something like this and said, “Anyway, Tang Qiulu is still part of the Tang Family.

Isn’t this a bit inappropriate?”

“Hmph.” Rong Fei’er snorted coldly and said, “What’s inappropriate about it?

I want to make this bitch unable to hold her head high for life!

And, what is the Tang Family?

Does my uncle care about the Tang Family?”

If it was the previous Tang Family, Zhou Lei wouldn’t need to think to know that Zhou Chao definitely wouldn’t care.

However, it’s different now.

The Tang Family has taken over the West District project, and no one in Hai City isn’t aware of this.

Of course, everyone basically understands that this West District springboard might help the Tang Family leap into the First-class Family, in which case whether Zhou Chao would give it a second thought is hard to say.

Seeing Zhou Lei hesitating, Rong Fei’er immediately showed displeasure: “Alright, your wife gets bullied, and you don’t know how to vent my anger for me.

Are you not just like that waste of the Tang Family?”

“How could I be like that guy?

Fine, let’s do as you said!” Zhou Lei winked at those little thugs and then gestured a particularly obscene signal.

The few hooligans received the order and went towards Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng.

“Two beauties, you’re so pretty, why aren’t there men with you?

Do you need us to accompany you?”

“Such fine skin, come let me see if it’s silky smooth.”

“It’s a shame, looking so good, and yet men haven’t claimed you.”

When these hooligans went over by Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng, they’d already started pawing and shooing others away.

There were quite a few who liked Tang Qiulu in this place, seeing this scene they instantly got angry.

“What do you think you’re doing?

This spot was reserved by us, hurry up and leave!”

A little thug looked disdainfully at the guy who spoke and cursed: “Who the hell do you think you are?

What do you think you’re shouting about here?”

The guy retorted coldly: “I bet you don’t know why we’re here.

Zhou Chao is my uncle, I advise you not to cause trouble here.”

Zhou Lei heard these words and pretended not to have heard them, merely continued serving Rong Fei’er some food.

The thug stood up, smiling as he approached the guy.

Immediately delivered a kick to the guy’s stomach, coldly saying: “You idiot, I don’t know who that person is, but if he’s not speaking up, what are you shouting here?”

The guy broke into a cold sweat, squatting with hands clasping his stomach.

The remaining people, seeing Zhou Lei doing nothing, and Rong Fei’er looking as if she had nothing to do with it, felt a twinge in their hearts, wondering if this was something Rong Fei’er had orchestrated.

“Rong Fei’er, we’re all classmates.

You don’t need to do this, do you?” someone said to Rong Fei’er.

“Don’t talk nonsense.

This has nothing to do with me.

It’s Tang Qiulu being flirtatious and attracting others!” Rong Fei’er stood up angrily to say.

The Fuyang Fruit Farm is Zhou Chao’s territory, and Zhou Lei is his nephew.

These people wouldn’t have the guts to cause trouble here if it weren’t for them!

Despite Rong Fei’er’s denial, everyone knew it was definitely related to her.

However, some people didn’t want to conflict with Rong Fei’er, so apart from the beaten-up guy, everyone kept silent.

“Qiulu, where’s Su Changfeng gone?

Why hasn’t he returned?” Seeing the lewd looks of those thugs, Lin Qingmeng asked quietly with some fear.

“Beauties, what are you discussing?

Tell us, let us hear too!” A thug dropped his hand on Lin Qingmeng’s shoulder.

Lin Qingmeng turned, angrily saying, “Don’t touch me!”

“Well, I didn’t expect such a fiery temper.

I like it.

I’m just curious if you’ll be the same once we’re in bed.”

Tang Qiulu’s face looked sinister, knowing for sure this was Rong Fei’er’s doing, she stood up and said, “Rong Fei’er, the friction between us warrants this level of action?”

“Tang Qiulu, how many men have you seduced?

Have you no number in your mind?

Who knows what sort of secretive relationship you have with these people?” Rong Fei’er said coldly.

“Beauties, was last night full of passion?

Why not recognize me now that you’re wearing a skirt!” The thug said with a laugh to Tang Qiulu.

“You better stop spouting nonsense.

I don’t even know who you are, quit farting around here!” Tang Qiulu excitedly retorted.

“Fuck your mother, bitch, what’s that attitude?” The thug slapped Tang Qiulu across the face.

Lin Qingmeng immediately protected Tang Qiulu, saying, “How dare you raise your hand, do you believe I won’t call the police to arrest you?”

“Call the police to arrest me?”

The thugs laughed.

“I wouldn’t visit there a few times a month, I feel so uneasy!”

“Police could be considered a home, but if you send us in, then don’t expect a restful life!”

“Want to try having people knock on your door every day?”

Hearing this, Lin Qingmeng went pale, knowing it would be bad to get involved with these people.

At this time, Tang Qiulu said to Rong Fei’er: “Do you have to do this?

Our conflict is merely because the boys you liked at school admired me, does this make it worth having these people come at me?”

“Tang Qiulu, I’ve told you, these guys have nothing to do with me.

Obviously, you attracted them.

Why blame it on me?

Do you think Rong Fei’er is easily bullied?” Rong Fei’er walked up to Tang Qiulu, poured a whole glass of red wine over her, and shouted: “You used to pretend to be pure but were filthy underneath.

Who knows how many men you’ve slept with?

Don’t think I don’t know these things!”

Rong Fei’er was slandering Tang Qiulu, intending to frame her this way, making those boys dismiss their thoughts about Tang Qiulu!

Even though Rong Fei’er was married now, she still couldn’t accept so many people admired Tang Qiulu over her.

She wanted to prove she was better than Tang Qiulu, living better than her.

“Rong Fei’er, aren’t you talking about yourself?

Qiulu never dated anyone during her studies, but you frequently changed men, witnessed by many!” Lin Qingmeng rebutted.

“You’re spouting lies, watch me not rip your mouth apart!” Rong Fei’er instantly exploded, trying to maintain an image of innocence before Zhou Lei, the past scandals mustn’t reach his ears!

Grabbing Lin Qingmeng’s hair, they started to claw at each other.

Seeing Lin Qingmeng was at a disadvantage, Tang Qiulu definitely came to help.

Two against one, Rong Fei'er was no match.

Seeing the situation turn like this, Zhou Lei became anxious.

No longer caring that it was him who called these thugs over, he hurriedly shouted: "What are you all standing there for?

Get moving!"

Chapter 124 - 124 124 Su Changfeng Gets Angry

124: Chapter 124 Su Changfeng Gets Angry 124: Chapter 124 Su Changfeng Gets Angry A few thugs, hearing Zhou Lei say this, showed no pity as they separated Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng, each delivering a kick to the ground!

At this moment, Rong Fei'er, with her hair disheveled and full of anger, shouted at the thugs, "Hold this bitch down for me!"

Tang Qiulu's hands were grabbed, allowing Rong Fei'er to slap her face repeatedly.

"Bitch, you dare to hit me?

If you don't kneel and apologize, don't think about leaving!"

Zhou Lei walked gloomily towards Lin Qingmeng, punching her in the stomach, "Damn it, how dare you hit my wife!"

Zhou Chao's office.

Su Changfeng sat on the sofa, while Zhou Chao stood nervously beside him.

"Brother Changfeng, why have you come here all of a sudden?" Zhou Chao asked.

He was just a coward three years ago, but Su Changfeng gave him the opportunity to sit in this position.

Even though Zhou Chao is well-connected now, he doesn't underestimate Su Changfeng, because he knows that what Su Changfeng can give, he can also take away.

"I came here with my wife for a class reunion and thought to drop by.

We haven’t met in three years, and I was afraid you’d forget about me,” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Hearing this, Zhou Chao couldn’t help but panic and quickly said, “Brother Changfeng, I could never forget you.

Even if I forget my own name, I won’t forget the favors you did for me.”

“Zhou Chao, you know that what I can give you, I can also take back, right?” Su Changfeng said.

Zhou Chao’s heart skipped a beat; why was he saying this all of a sudden?

“Brother Changfeng, have I done something wrong?” Zhou Chao asked nervously.

Su Changfeng shook his head, “No, nothing wrong.

Just giving you a heads-up because I don’t want to destroy a setup three years in the making.”

“Brother Changfeng, no worries.

I, Zhou Chao, am your servant for life, with no complaints.” Zhou Chao bowed his head.

“By the way, Zhou Lei is your nephew, right?” Su Changfeng asked.

Zhou Lei smiled, “Zhou Lei is my nephew.

I consider him my own son because I can’t have children.

He will be my heir in the future.”

“Have you told him that one must be high-profile?”

Hearing this question, Zhou Chao sensed something was amiss.

Just earlier, Zhou Lei borrowed some people; now Su Changfeng brought him up again—could there be a conflict between them?

“Brother Changfeng, what’s the matter?” Zhou Chao asked cautiously, fearing that Zhou Lei’s trouble might indeed involve Su Changfeng.

His men are causing trouble in the hall, but Su Changfeng is here; Zhou Chao dared not imagine what was happening in the hall at this moment.

“Your nephew’s wife has some issues with my wife.

It’s nothing serious.

Let him know because I don’t want it to escalate,” Su Changfeng said.

These words hit Zhou Chao like a thunderbolt, shocking him to the core.

Damn it...

Zhou Lei just said he had conflicts with a classmate without mentioning who.

If Zhou Chao knew the person was Tang Qiulu, even if he had ten times the courage, he wouldn’t let anyone trouble Tang Qiulu.

Zhou Chao felt weak in the knees, cold sweat dripping down as he hurriedly said, “Brother Changfeng, let’s go check out the hall quickly.”

Seeing Zhou Chao so panicked, Su Changfeng asked, puzzled, “What’s up?”

“Just now...

Zhou Lei had me instruct some people to head to the hall.” Zhou Chao felt dizzy; if something serious happened, he couldn’t handle the consequences!

Su Changfeng stood up immediately, left the office silently.

Despite feeling weak-legged, Zhou Chao followed closely behind Su Changfeng.

In the hall, Tang Qiulu’s face was already swollen, blood trickling from her mouth.

Lin Qingmeng was forced to kneel by Rong Fei’er.

Others, seeing this situation, though they felt Rong Fei’er was going overboard, dared not speak up for Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng, fearing being implicated.

“Where’s that Su Changfeng?

Why hasn’t he come back?

If he were here, he could at least shield Tang Qiulu somehow.”

“What if he saw and snuck away?

He’s a notorious coward; even if he’s here, can he handle this situation?”

“Zhou Lei’s uncle, Zhou Chao, is the boss here.

Alas, this time, Tang Qiulu really has no way out.”

Everyone sighed, yet recalling Su Changfeng, but believing, what use would it be for Su Changfeng to come?

Could Su Changfeng stop all this by coming back?

Could he possibly deal with Zhou Lei?

Absurd!

If he had such power, why would the entire Hai City think of him as a coward?

“Tang Qiulu, I told you to kneel before me!” Rong Fei’er had said this to Tang Qiulu many times.

Tang Qiulu lifted her head, said fuzzily: “In your dreams!”

Rong Fei’er knew Zhou Chao treated Zhou Lei as his son, so she wasn’t afraid of making a big scene, believing Zhou Chao would tidy up the mess for her, leaving her unscathed.

She grabbed Tang Qiulu’s hair and yanked hard, saying coldly, “Believe it or not, I’ll have these people execute you right here and now.

Aren’t you high and mighty, Tang Qiulu?

I’ll show them just how debauched you are, how about that?”

“Let her go!” At this moment, a furious roar resounded through the hall.

Seeing Tang Qiulu’s state, Su Changfeng’s eyes turned red instantly, charging forward.

The thugs holding Tang Qiulu were punched in the head by Su Changfeng, collapsing like dead dogs.

Su Changfeng hugged Tang Qiulu, trembling all over.

Seeing Tang Qiulu’s swollen face, a murderous intent filled Su Canghai.

“Are you...

are you okay, does it hurt?” Su Canghai asked softly.

Seeing Su Changfeng messed up, Tang Qiulu relaxed, smiling: “I’m fine, really.”

Su Changfeng took a deep breath, while the other two thugs, seeing their partners beaten, picked up chairs planning to teach Su Changfeng a lesson.

Su Changfeng shielded Tang Qiulu behind him, saying coldly: “You two, go to hell for me!”

Su Changfeng punched the chair, his fist not stopping, hitting the thug holding it.

The thug let out a pained scream, knocked backward a great distance!

The other thug hesitated briefly; at that moment, Su Canghai snatched the chair from his hand, smashing it on his head, blood splattering everywhere.

“Hiss...”

“Whoa, damn!”

“This...”

Seeing this scene before them, everyone, regardless of gender, gasped, goosebumps rising instantly.

“This...

he hits people so ruthlessly!”

Chapter 125 - 125 125 Su Changfeng Takes Action

125: Chapter 125: Su Changfeng Takes Action 125: Chapter 125: Su Changfeng Takes Action “Are you sure this guy is a coward?

Why is he so strong?”

“I must be seeing things, right?

How can Su Changfeng be so powerful?”

While the classmates were shocked, Zhou Lei didn’t show any fear; instead, he looked at Su Changfeng with a smile.

This guy actually dared to hit his uncle’s subordinate, truly courting death.

“Su Changfeng, I didn’t expect this trash to have such decent skills, but do you know where you are?

To stir up trouble here, I'd like to see how you leave today!" As Zhou Lei spoke, he didn't notice Zhou Chao, who was at the entrance of the hall, already sitting on the ground in fear, his face ashen!

Su Changfeng didn't speak.

He rushed up to Zhou Lei, incredibly furious, jumped up, and drove his knee into Zhou Lei's chin, causing him to spray out a mist of blood and spit out a few teeth.

"You...

you actually dared to hit me?" Zhou Lei shouted at Su Canghai, covering his mouth with fear on his face.

"This little bastard dared to hit my husband!" Rong Fei'er rushed towards Su Changfeng like a madwoman, raising her hand to hit him.

Su Changfeng grabbed Rong Fei'er's hair and said in a cold voice, "I've never hit a woman in my life, but you're an exception!"

With that, Su Changfeng kicked Rong Fei'er in the chest.

The force of the impact made her stagger back, but Su Changfeng still held onto Rong Fei'er's hair, and in that instant, a large chunk of her hair was ripped out.

Everyone watching was stunned.

No one expected Su Changfeng to be so ruthless, even Zhou Lei and Rong Fei'er weren't spared.

But these two were Zhou Chao's close relatives—would Zhou Chao let him leave after this?

"Su Changfeng, stop now!

Zhou Chao is Zhou Lei's uncle.

If this gets out of hand, Tang Qiulu won't be saved."

"Yes, you must take Tang Qiulu and leave immediately.

If you wait until Zhou Chao arrives, you won't be able to escape."

"Tang Qiulu, what are you doing?

Hurry and leave!"

Tang Qiulu heard them and was about to get up when Su Changfeng said, “Sit down and rest for a moment.

I’ll handle this.”

Tang Qiulu was momentarily stunned but then obediently sat down again.

When Lin Qingmeng came towards Tang Qiulu, she was seriously injured too.

She gazed at Su Changfeng with infatuation and awe.

This was what a real man should be like, a true man who dared disregard everything for his woman!

“You...

really don’t know limits.

Acting so arrogantly now, just wait until Zhou Chao arrives and see how you handle it!”

“Do you really think beating these few guys means you can deal with Zhou Chao?

You’re a fool without sense!”

“Don’t you understand what’s at stake?

You’re only hurting Tang Qiulu by doing this!”

A few frustrated guys told Su Changfeng, thinking that even if he could fight, could he escape if Zhou Chao arrived?

“How dare you pull my hair?

Just you wait, when my uncle comes, you’ll be dead!” Rong Fei’er shouted at Su Changfeng, touching her bald spot.

Zhou Lei, seeing Rong Fei’er’s pitiful state, quickly went to her, covering his bleeding mouth.

“Don’t worry, this time this guy will definitely die here!”

“Su Changfeng, just wait to die!

You’ll pay for your actions!

Zhou Lei turned viciously to look at Su Changfeng, knowing Zhou Chao treated Zhou Lei almost like his son, and regarded Rong Fei'er as his daughter-in-law.

Since Su Changfeng tore off Rong Fei'er's hair, Zhou Chao couldn't possibly spare him!

"Zhou Chao," Su Changfeng coldly called out.

Zhou Chao, who had been sitting dumbfounded at the entrance, shuddered as he heard Su Changfeng call him.

He quickly stood up and jogged in.

"That's it, it's all over.

Zhou Chao is here."

"Su Changfeng can't escape now.

We told him to leave earlier, but he didn't; what a big fool!"

"Su Changfeng was too arrogant.

They could have left earlier.

Now Zhou Lei will kill him, and Zhou Chao definitely won't stand by and do nothing."

Zhou Lei, seeing Zhou Chao, acted as if he saw his savior and cried out, "Uncle, please save me.

Look at what this guy did to me and Rong Fei'er.

It's all him."

Zhou Chao didn't respond to Zhou Lei.

Could he still say Zhou Lei was his nephew?

Even if it was his son who did this, Zhou Chao wouldn't dare to help; if he did, his end wouldn't be any better!

When he ran to Su Changfeng, Zhou Chao immediately knelt down and kowtowed repeatedly.

"What?

What's going on?

Why is Zhou Chao kneeling before Su Changfeng?”

“Oh my god, did Zhou Chao trip or something?

Why is he kneeling to this guy?”

“No, Zhou Chao didn’t trip.

Look, he’s still kowtowing.

It doesn’t look like he fell over!”

Everyone watching was incredulous, their eyes almost popping out.

They rubbed their eyes in disbelief, trying to confirm if what they were seeing was real, then looked at Su Changfeng as if they’d seen a ghost.

Could Zhou Chao actually kneel to this guy?

What was going on?

Could this famous coward be more powerful than Zhou Chao?

It was impossible; this defied logic—Su Changfeng was just a useless son-in-law to the Tang Family.

“Uncle, hurry up and kill this bastard, avenge me!” Zhou Lei hadn’t realized what was happening and continued shouting at Zhou Chao.

Zhou Chao’s face turned cold.

He stopped kowtowing, stood up without waiting for Su Changfeng to speak, walked over to Zhou Lei, and said, “You damn scumbag!

You’ve caused me enough trouble already, haven’t you?”

Then, Zhou Chao picked up a chair and smashed it over Zhou Lei’s body with a fury.

Zhou Lei writhed in pain and howled.

Rong Fei’er was stunned, quickly standing up to stop Zhou Chao, saying, “You’re hitting Zhou Lei, uncle, we wanted you to handle that guy over there.”

Zhou Chao stopped and directly punched Rong Fei’er in the face, “Did you forget, you bitch, that you only cause trouble for me all the time?

Aren’t there other things you could be doing?

Did you really think you were someone important?”

“You’re just worthless trash; if it weren’t for me, would you have lived comfortably these days?”

“Where does your sense of superiority come from?

You even dared make Miss Tang kneel before you?”

As Zhou Chao cursed, he dragged Rong Fei’er by the hair over to Tang Qiulu and then kicked her leg, yelling, “Kneel down!”

Rong Fei’er was dumbfounded.

She originally thought Zhou Chao would avenge her, even if he didn’t kill Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, he would definitely make them kneel and apologize to her.

But, why was she the one kneeling and apologizing now?

“Uncle, I...”

Slap~!

Chapter 126 - 126 126 Zhou Chao Went Crazy

126: Chapter 126 Zhou Chao Went Crazy?

126: Chapter 126 Zhou Chao Went Crazy?

A slap landed on Rong Fei’er’s face, and Zhou Chao shouted, “Stop calling me that, from now on, you and they have nothing to do with each other!”

Zhou Chao would not let Su Changfeng take everything because of his nephew Zhou Lei, even if no one inherited the business in the future, he would never speak for Zhou Lei or Rong Fei’er.

Even if Su Changfeng wanted them both dead, Zhou Chao wouldn’t hesitate!

“What...

what is happening, did Zhou Chao take the wrong medicine?”

“No matter what, Zhou Lei is his nephew, not only did he not deal with Su Changfeng, but now he’s severed ties with Zhou Lei, what exactly happened?”

“Maybe...

maybe Su Changfeng is really a powerful person?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, Su Changfeng is just a waste, even if he’s powerful, how powerful could he be?

I think Zhou Chao is like this because of Tang Qiulu, because the Tang Family is currently in charge of the West District project, Zhou Chao must give face to Tang Qiulu.”

The onlookers were all thinking about the cause of the current scene, and quickly concluded that Zhou Chao was afraid of causing conflict with Tang Qiulu, so he didn’t help Zhou Lei.

However, at this time, Zhou Chao kneeled again, and it was in front of Su Changfeng, bowing his head, he said, “Brother Canghai, it’s all my fault, because of me, this guy is so arrogant and rampant, now he is at your disposal, even if you cripple them both, I have nothing to say.”

Canghai...

Brother!

Zhou Chao actually called Su Changfeng Brother Canghai?

The faces of those who were sure this was related to Tang Qiulu turned red.

But...

But these people couldn’t figure out how Su Changfeng’s skills could be so formidable, forcing Zhou Chao to kneel and admit his mistake.

Not only these people couldn’t figure it out, but Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng were equally puzzled.

How could someone as influential as Zhou Chao have to call him Brother Canghai?

“Just now, someone said they would execute their wife on the spot?” Su Changfeng said with a calm expression.

Zhou Chao said expressionlessly, “I got it.”

Soon, Zhou Chao summoned a few subordinates and ordered, “She’s yours now, deal with it here.”

These guys, although they did not understand the situation, since Zhou Chao had spoken, they had no choice but to obey the order.

Rong Fei’er watched Zhou Chao’s men approaching her, her face turning pale immediately.

Although she had messy relations with some people before, after marrying Zhou Lei, she restrained herself a lot, because Zhou Lei was quite wealthy and could give her the life she wanted.

If these people violated her, Zhou Lei would definitely divorce her.

“Zhou Lei, save me, save me,” Rong Fei’er cried out.

Seeing Rong Fei’er’s clothes being torn by those people, Zhou Lei ran to Zhou Chao and kneeled, saying, “After all, Rong Fei’er is your niece-in-law, uncle, why are you doing this to Rong Fei’er?”

Zhou Chao kicked Zhou Lei and coldly said, “Don’t say she’s your wife, even my woman would face this result if she offended Brother Canghai.

She ended up like this because of herself; she was too arrogant.”

At this moment, under everyone’s gaze, the atmosphere in the hall became lewd.

Su Changfeng remained cold-eyed, only until the blood-boiling noise emerged did he look at Zhou Lei with a cold smile and say, “Rong Fei’er seems to be enjoying herself.”

Zhou Lei gritted his teeth, listening to the sounds once only he could hear, and now they were even more intense than when they were together in bed!

Zhou Lei’s heart was bleeding!

He glared viciously at Su Changfeng, saying, “Su Changfeng, this matter won’t end like this, one day I’ll avenge today’s disgrace!”

Before Zhou Lei finished speaking, before Su Changfeng responded, Zhou Chao already punched him, cursing in his heart, you stupid thing, it’s like this and you still dare to speak like that?

Do you want to die here?

“You’re nothing but an ant in my eyes, what do you have to seek revenge on me?

Even if I give you a chance, you'll just be courting death!" Su Changfeng said coldly.

Zhou Lei was stunned by Zhou Chao's punch, he really couldn't figure out what happened to his uncle, why he would kneel in front of a waste like Su Changfeng, and why he would treat him this way for that waste, and...

and treat Rong Fei'er like this!

"Brother Canghai, I can kill Zhou Lei and make sure no one traces it back to you in the slightest." Zhou Chao told Su Changfeng, having no choice but to abandon them both, otherwise, if he's dragged down, it'll be all over.

Kill?

Kill Zhou Lei?

Everyone present looked at Zhou Chao in disbelief.

He actually intended to kill his nephew, has he gone mad?

"Canghai, shall we go to the hospital?" At this time, Tang Qiulu came to Su Changfeng and said.

Su Changfeng's originally extremely grim face suddenly showed tenderness, saying, "Okay."

Su Changfeng supported Tang Qiulu as they slowly walked out of the hall.

At this moment, Su Changfeng paused and without turning his head, said, "If Qiulu's face leaves any scars, you'd better buy yourself a more comfortable coffin."

Zhou Chao nearly stumbled in fear at those words, turning to beat Zhou Lei again, thinking if not for Zhou Lei, things wouldn't have turned out this way, and he wouldn't suffer the misfortune!

At this moment, Zhou Chao kept praying in his heart, hoping Tang Qiulu's face would recover to its original state.

"You bastard, you've ruined me!" He said, adding more force to his blows.

After beating Zhou Lei until he couldn't cry out in pain, Zhou Chao turned to the others and coolly said, "What just happened, if I find out anyone outside knows, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Everyone nodded quickly in agreement; they knew very well what kind of person Zhou Chao was and wouldn't doubt his words for a second.

However, inside, everyone was extremely puzzled, how did Jiang City's infamous waste Su Changfeng become so formidable?

On their way to the hospital, Tang Qiulu had many questions but didn't ask them, because what kind of person Su Changfeng truly was, he would prove, and when the time was right, he would tell her himself.

Tang Qiulu understood, she just needed to know that Su Changfeng loved her.

"Su Changfeng, do you know Zhou Chao?" Lin Qingmeng, sitting in the back seat, asked.

"I met him once before." Su Changfeng said, three years ago after briefly meeting Yang, he hadn't seen him since, so saying this wasn't lying.

Lin Qingmeng pouted; she didn't think Su Changfeng was talking about Zhenhua, but as the legitimate wife Tang Qiulu sat in the front passenger seat without asking, she knew she shouldn't be asking too much.

Chapter 127 - 127 127 Tang Qiulu at the construction site

127: Chapter 127: Tang Qiulu at the construction site?

127: Chapter 127: Tang Qiulu at the construction site?

However, Lin Qingmeng was certain of one thing: Su Changfeng was definitely not the coward rumored in Jiang City.

Su Changfeng's bravery was perhaps beyond ordinary imagination, but unfortunately, this man was destined to have no fate with her, because Su Changfeng was Tang Qiulu's husband.

Upon arriving at the hospital, after a series of examinations, Tang Qiulu had merely a minor facial injury, which would recover with a few days of rest.

Lin Qingmeng's injuries were also not severe and didn't affect her muscles and bones.

But, in her current state, Tang Qiulu absolutely couldn't return home, if Sun Mei saw her, she would surely raise a fuss.

Su Changfeng found them an apartment where rent is calculated day by day to temporarily settle down.

During their recovery there, their personal companion Ah Ling could stay with them, otherwise one would be too bored alone.

One week later.

Tang Group.

Tang Xiangdong sat in his office with a face full of ridicule, Tang Siwen sat on the sofa and said to Tang Xiangdong, “Donglin, Tang Qiulu hasn’t been to the company for a week.

She’s really getting more and more arrogant lately, isn’t she?”

“That idiot Tang Qiulu, who would’ve thought she was capable of slacking off?

Grandma is coming to the company soon; wait till I see how Tang Qiulu explains herself to Grandma,” Tang Xiangdong replied.

Tang Siwen laughed and said, “If Grandma finds out that Tang Qiulu isn’t working properly, your image will probably be improved even further.”

Tang Xiangdong sneered slightly.

Was his image really that important?

Just because he was a man, Tang Qiulu couldn’t compete with him.

Tang Xiangdong wasn’t afraid of losing his position at all.

“In Grandma’s eyes, nothing can shake my position.

Who exactly is Tang Qiulu?”

Not long after, Grandma Tang arrived at the company, and Tang Xiangdong specifically convened an impromptu internal meeting.

Not seeing Tang Qiulu appear, Grandma Tang, somewhat displeased, said, “Where is Tang Qiulu?

Why hasn’t she come yet?

Did you inform her?”

“Grandma, you might not know, but Tang Qiulu hasn’t been to work for a week.

During this time, all the matters large and small in the group have been handled by me,” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Not working for a week?” Grandma Tang furrowed her brow, looking displeased, and said, “That girl thinks she’s got wings now, huh?

Not even showing up for work?”

“Grandma, a reckless person like Tang Qiulu, now having power and money, won’t even work diligently like I do.” Tang Xiangdong sighed, pretending to look regretful.

Tang Siwen took this opportunity to speak up, “Grandma, this rascal Tang Qiulu, I find she doesn’t even know what her last name is, doesn’t even regard our Tang Family at all.”

Grandma Tang was somewhat angry.

If it weren’t for Tang Qiulu controlling the West District project, she would have kicked Tang Qiulu out of the family long ago.

But because of this project, she couldn’t do so, especially since Cheng Shi had been very clear about safeguarding this cooperation, so Grandma had to accept it.

“If she isn’t taught a lesson, Tang Qiulu might really think the Tang Family can’t do without her.

Donglin, contact her immediately, tell her to get back here!” Grandma said sternly.

Seeing Grandma angry, Tang Xiangdong chuckled inwardly.

Although they couldn’t deprive Tang Qiulu of her power, seeing Grandma scold Tang Qiulu was precisely what he wanted.

After dialing Tang Qiulu’s phone, Tang Xiangdong said, “Tang Qiulu, you haven’t come to work for a week.

Grandma is particularly angry.

She wants you back at the company immediately.”

“I’m at the construction site of the West District project now.

I don’t have time.

You tell Grandma I’ll see her once I finish the work,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Tang Qiulu, do you think I’ll believe that?

You claim you’re at the construction site?

You've secretly gone out and played for a week, haven't you?

Still planning to use this excuse to fool Grandma?" Tang Xiangdong sneered.

He didn't believe Tang Qiulu would stay at the construction site for a week.

It was the middle of summer; who wouldn't prefer to stay in air-conditioned comfort?

"Believe it or not!" Tang Qiulu was indeed at the construction site now.

Without waiting for Tang Xiangdong to respond, she simply ended the call.

"Canghai, you're so clever.

If you hadn't asked me to go to the construction site, Tang Xiangdong would've caught hold of something this time." Tang Qiulu laughed and said to Su Changfeng; she had been here since yesterday.

It had been Su Changfeng's suggestion.

When Su Changfeng suggested this yesterday, Tang Qiulu didn't understand his intention, and Su Changfeng didn't explain much, but now Tang Qiulu realized what was going on.

It turned out Su Changfeng knew from the start that Tang Xiangdong would exploit this to trouble her.

"That guy Tang Xiangdong hopes to target you every moment.

If you hadn't gone to work for a week and he pretended not to notice, that would be strange." Su Changfeng smiled, observing Tang Qiulu's recovered face, feeling very pleased.

Tang Qiulu noticed Su Changfeng staring at her face, and suddenly recalled what he had said before leaving Fuyang Fruit Farm a week ago.

"Canghai, if there's a scar on my face, would you really have Zhou Chao prepare a coffin?" Tang Qiulu asked perplexedly.

Su Changfeng shook his head and said, "Not just Zhou Chao, but the entire Zhou Family!"

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng's bright eyes, not joking at all.

Though she felt a bit frightened, she was more touched in her heart, because all of it was for her.

The call was hung up by Tang Qiulu, leaving Tang Xiangdong grinding his teeth, he told Grandma, “Grandma, Tang Qiulu said she’s at the construction site and doesn’t have time to come see you.”

“She can’t possibly be at a construction site; it’s just an excuse she came up with to evade.

Grandma, you can’t just believe that,” Tang Siwen said.

Grandma Tang’s face turned cold.

If Tang Qiulu really dared to lie and deceive her, she wouldn’t forgive Tang Qiulu easily this time.

Even though she couldn’t take away her project, she could reclaim the financial authority.

“Whether she’s at the construction site or not, it’ll be clear once we take a look,” Grandma said.

Tang Xiangdong wanted to expose Tang Qiulu immediately and said, “Grandma, I’m going to drive there now.”

Along with Tang Xiangdong, Tang Siwen joined the endeavor, as did some other relatives from the Tang Family.

They all wanted to see what the outcome would be once Tang Qiulu’s lie was exposed.

The Tang Family’s convoy, grand and imposing, headed towards the West District.

“Grandma, it’s time to reclaim Tang Qiulu’s financial authority, otherwise she’ll truly think she’s controlling the company and doesn’t even bother to work,” said Tang Xiangdong’s grandmother along the way.

Currently Tang Qiulu controlled finance and monitored closely.

Tang Xiangdong had made a lot of money this week, but it could easily be discovered.

If he deprived Tang Qiulu of her rights, he wouldn’t have to worry about it anymore.

Chapter 128 - 128 128 Our Boss Only Trusts Tang Qiulu

128: Chapter 128: Our Boss Only Trusts Tang Qiulu 128: Chapter 128: Our Boss Only Trusts Tang Qiulu “Grandma, I also think Donglin is more suitable than Tang Qiulu to be in charge of the finances, because he will be the chairman in the future, so he should start

getting used to it.” Tang Siwen said, she also knew that only if Tang Xiangdong controlled the company’s finances could everyone easily get money from the group.

Although the elderly woman is old, she is not foolish.

If she gives Tang Xiangdong the financial control right, he will immediately know how to take money from the company, and the Tang Family’s current project in the West District is very important and cannot be ruined by Tang Xiangdong.

“Donglin, I know what you’re thinking, it’s time for your vision to look further.

The group will be yours in the future, if you only look at this bit of money now, how will you do great things then?” the old grandma said.

Tang Xiangdong’s heart skipped a beat, and he quickly said: “Grandma, you’re right, you don’t have to worry, I’ve been behaving very well lately and haven’t taken any money that doesn’t belong to me from the group.”

“You should understand, the current development of the Tang Family is so that you can reach a higher level in the future, ultimately you will be the one who benefits the most.” the old grandma said.

Tang Xiangdong was only focusing on this bit of money, and not considering the future.

The old grandma’s reminder made him realize, the group will be his in the future, why take this money now?

“You as well.” The elderly woman said to Tang Siwen: “In the future, you’ll also enter a wealthy family, do you only care about this small profit?”

Tang Siwen smiled proudly.

In the future, I will be someone who steps into a wealthy family; what does Tang Qiulu amount to?

After the Tang Family arrived at the construction site, the old grandma was quite happy, this area is currently under development and will become a new main city of Jiang City.

Because of this project, the Tang Family will become a first-tier family in Jiang City, which is the old grandma’s lifelong dream.

“I originally thought I wouldn’t see the day when the Tang Family squeezed into the first-tier families of Jiang City until I died, but unexpectedly, Heaven is merciful, allowing me to see this before passing.” The old grandma came to inspect the West District for the first time, naturally feeling a bit excited.

“Grandma, you can rest assured under the leadership of the Tang Family, we can definitely compete with the Gu Family, and maybe even exceed them!” Tang Xiangdong smiled.

The old grandma nodded approvingly and said: “Very good, with such ambition, even if I leave in the future, I can rest in peace.”

“Grandma, I’ll contact Tang Qiulu now and see if she’s at the construction site.” Tang Xiangdong said, and hurriedly took out his phone.

“Grandma, Tang Qiulu might have come to the construction site to cover up, you should watch carefully,” Tang Siwen said to the old grandma.

The old grandma said coldly: “She wouldn’t dare!”

Tang Siwen couldn’t help but laugh: “Grandma sees things clearly, there’s no way Tang Qiulu can deceive you.”

After Tang Xiangdong hung up the phone, Tang Qiulu soon appeared at the front of the crowd, with Cheng Shi also following along.

Moreover, Tang Qiulu’s skin evidently looked a bit darker, if she hadn’t been exposed to the sun, why would she be tanned?

“Grandma, why did you come personally?

The temperature is too high right now, you’d better go back and rest.” Tang Qiulu said as she approached the old grandma.

Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen exchanged glances, could it be that Tang Qiulu has been at the construction site all this time?

“Tang Qiulu, you came quickly enough, beating us to it, as if everything was already arranged.” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

“Old grandma, it seems our boss is really perceptive, I never understood why he insisted on collaborating with Tang Qiulu, but after this week, I finally understand.

A project leader so responsible is rare in this society.” Cheng Shi chuckled.

The old grandma quickly smiled apologetically: “Boss Cheng, indeed your company’s boss has the insight, otherwise, he wouldn’t find someone as earnest and responsible as you.”

Cheng Shi waved his hand repeatedly, saying: “I just come occasionally to check, I can’t compare to Qiulu, she’s been at the front line of the construction site almost every day this week, look, such a pretty girl got tanned like this.”

His words undoubtedly help prove Tang Qiulu's reliability, making Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen's faces look particularly displeased.

"By the way, I heard you two also came to the construction site before, but stayed less than 10 minutes and left directly, Tang Xiangdong, not being in charge of this project is a blessing for the Tang Family." Cheng Shi continued to smile.

Though full of resentment inside, facing Cheng Shi, Tang Xiangdong dared not show any dissatisfaction and could only glare venomously at Tang Qiulu.

The old grandma came to trouble Tang Qiulu, but didn't expect Cheng Shi to be here, and moreover speaking on behalf of Tang Qiulu.

"Boss Cheng, if you have anything you want Donglin to do, just say the word anytime." The old grandma said, still hoping Tang Xiangdong would get involved, believing that in the future the Tang Family will be his and having good relations with Weishui Real Estate will greatly benefit the Tang Family.

"No need." Cheng Shi shook his head, saying: "I dare not give orders to such a young master, if tasks aren't completed, I'd be the one getting scolded!"

"Brother Cheng, don't worry, anything you instruct me to do, I'll put all my effort into it." Tang Xiangdong immediately said.

Cheng Shi showed no expression and coldly said: "In the Tang Family, our boss only trusts Tang Qiulu, he said, no need for others in the Tang Family to think about interfering, otherwise, when the opportunity is gone, you'll know regret."

These words were undoubtedly a warning to the whole Tang Family, especially the old grandma, whose idea of having Tang Dong involved vanished once more.

"Qiulu, at present, Aquatech's boss is very focused on you, don't let them down." the old grandma said.

Tang Qiulu nodded with a smile and said: "Grandma, rest assured, I'll do my utmost, but there are a lot of matters within the group that I need to deal with lately, and I think I might not have time to come to the construction site in the near future, otherwise grandma could you find someone to keep an eye on things here for me?"

Just watching, there is nothing to do, and no authority either.

The old grandma looked at Tang Siwen, it was absolutely not possible to let Tang Xiangdong do it.

If he went to the construction site, then the group would still be dominated by Tang Qiulu alone, and merely watching over the site wouldn't grant any semblance of authority, sending Tang Xiangdong would mean removing all power from him completely.

Tang Siwen saw the old grandma staring at her, instantly getting flustered, she didn't want to spend every day confronting the sun, otherwise her skin would definitely tan several shades darker!

"I'm not coming here, grandma, don't expect me to do this," Tang Siwen refused before the old grandma could speak.

Chapter 129 - 129 129 Being Enemies with the Tang Family Members

129: Chapter 129: Being Enemies with the Tang Family Members 129: Chapter 129: Being Enemies with the Tang Family Members The elderly lady sighed helplessly.

In the future, Tang Siwen will enter a wealthy family, and the Tang Family will need her help.

If Tang Siwen gets upset, it won't do, but the other members of the Tang Family lack status and can't show sincerity.

If we casually brush someone off, making Weishui there unhappy, the consequences will also be very severe.

"Tang Zhenbang, you'll oversee the construction site in the future," the elderly lady said.

Tang Zhenbang never thought that this task would fall to him.

Usually, he stays in the air-conditioned group office without having to do any work; it's incredibly comfortable.

If he has to oversee at the construction site, not only would it be unbearably hot, but the site is dusty every day!

"Mom, why are you asking me to go to the construction site?

This matter originally..."

Before Tang Zhenbang could finish his sentence, the elderly lady bluntly said, "Qiulu can do it; can't you, a grown man, do it too?

If you can't, you can go home now, and the company won't need you in the future."

Does it mean being fired from the company?

Tang Zhenbang dared not disagree and reluctantly said, “Mom, I am willing.”

In Tang Zhenbang’s view, Tang Qiulu brought up this issue, and he directed his hatred entirely toward Tang Qiulu.

However, it doesn’t matter to Tang Qiulu—these people brought it on themselves.

“Grandma, I have something else to discuss with you,” Tang Qiulu said.

“If you have something to say, wait until we get back; it’s too hot here,” the elderly lady said, getting directly into the car.

Tang Xiangdong stared at Tang Qiulu.

She suddenly said she had something to discuss—could it be related to the accounts?

“Tang Qiulu, I’m telling you, some matters inside the company suggest you should pretend not to see them, or everyone will face a bad ending!” Tang Xiangdong threatened.

“What is it?

Have you done something shady?” Tang Qiulu laughed.

“The Tang Family always had rules, and you can’t break them.” Who in the Tang Family isn’t corrupt?

Tang Xiangdong can speak so righteously because he has the Tang Family’s support.

“Is that so?

Then I will see if Grandma can tolerate these rules!” Tang Qiulu said coldly, turning to get into Su Changfeng’s car.

On the way back, Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu, “Don’t expect too much punishment; Grandma will protect Tang Xiangdong anyway.

Don’t rush if you plan to drive Tang Xiangdong out of the company.”

Tang Qiulu certainly understood this point.

She knew well how much Bai Nai valued Tang Xiangdong and said, “I didn’t think this matter would drive Tang Xiangdong away; I just wanted to cut off their financial sources so they couldn’t take money from the company.”

After returning to the company, Tang Qiulu went to finance first, taking a heap of files to the meeting room.

The elderly lady sat there calmly and said, “If you have something to say, say it now.

I have other matters waiting for me to handle.”

“This week, although I wasn’t on-site or at the group, it doesn’t mean I didn’t check the group affairs at all.

Just one week, more than 4 million yuan is unaccounted for on the ledger—I hope you people can explain what’s going on!” Tang Qiulu said coldly.

For the Tang Family at present, more than 4 million isn’t a small amount.

Some family members were shocked and calculated in their hearts.

I just pocketed over 100,000; why is there such a big difference?

Others thought, I only took tens of thousands, and the Tang Family has billions sometimes—this little money isn’t worth mentioning!

The meeting room was deathly silent, everyone silently bowing their heads.

Tang Xiangdong didn’t expect Tang Qiulu to put this matter explicitly on the table—doesn’t she fear being on bad terms with the Tang Family?

“Tang Qiulu, as you’re in charge of finance now, the missing money—isn’t it supposed that you would know?

Coming here with a show, are you entertaining everyone?” Tang Xiangdong said.

“I know where the money went.

Do you want me to discuss its whereabouts now?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Tang Xiangdong’s expression immediately changed.

The amount of money taken varies among individuals.

But bringing up this matter—it’s not just about face—if some people discover they take less than others, they’ll definitely be displeased!

“Qiulu, are you trying to create discord within the company?!” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Let’s leave it at that, Tang Qiulu; these people are working for the company—a one-time exception,” the elderly lady stood up.

So, this matter is resolved just like that?

Tang Qiulu looked at the elderly lady with a face full of disbelief; although she thought the elderly lady wouldn’t enforce punishment, at least some control should be implemented.

If it’s simply left unsanctioned, these people will become even more unscrupulous in taking money!

The company indeed has money now, but at this rate, it can’t withstand these people taking it.

“Grandma, if this matter is just brushed off, does it mean allowing these people to keep taking money from the company?” Tang Qiulu questioned angrily.

Tang Xiangdong, seeing Tang Qiulu’s attitude, immediately got angry and shouted, “Tang Qiulu, watch your tone—are you really disrespecting Grandma now?”

“Tang Qiulu, you’ve been quite arrogant recently—Weishui particularly values you, and now you look down on our Tang Family?” Tang Siwen said.

“Enough, stop talking.

I’m leaving first,” the elderly lady stood up.

Tang Qiulu gritted her teeth in anger.

She had spent immense effort retrieving the 1 billion, but if it couldn’t support the project until completion and funds start to return, who could save the Tang Family?

Do they disregard the Tang Family’s survival to protect Tang Xiangdong?

“Grandma, over 4 million yuan in one week—how long do you think we can last?

I previously also talked to Brother Cheng; the West District project, although it’s being pre-sold, if not formally completed first, Weishui definitely won’t transfer funds.

When the group runs out of money, what will you have to replenish it?” Tang Qiulu said.

The elderly lady paused upon hearing Tang Qiulu’s words.

Recently, a lot of money has come into the West District—she thought in her mind, at most in one or two years, the money would return; thus, the 4 million is just a minor amount.

However, if it’s really as Tang Qiulu says, the people must not continue acting recklessly.

“From now on, anyone taking money not belonging to them within the group will be kicked out of the Tang Family!” The elderly lady reversed her stance remarkably quickly; just a moment ago, she was indifferent, but now she became tense.

“The group affects your interests, but if you still only think of yourselves, don’t blame me!”

“Grandma, if these people keep taking money, will you really kick them out of the Tang Family?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Chapter 130 - 130 130 You

130: Chapter 130: You...

weren’t you still sleeping?

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The old grandmother was well aware that Tang Qiulu was forcing her to set rules.

However, the project was of utmost importance right now, and she also knew how shameless these people could be.

If given a chance, they would certainly siphon money from the company again.

The Tang Family couldn’t let these guys destroy it.

“That’s right, if anyone does it, they should all be thrown out of the Tang Family!” After saying this, the old grandmother left.

The people of the Tang Family turned pale.

If they couldn’t take money from the company, their former lifestyle would vanish, and they couldn’t accept this.

“Tang Qiulu, do you really want to force everyone to a dead end?”

“Did we take a single dime from your family?

Who do you think you are?”

“Going against us means going against the entire Tang Family.

Do you really think you can win against everyone?”

Tang Qiulu glanced at the enraged faces of the Tang Family.

Did these guys really think taking money from the company was justified?

How utterly ridiculous.

“Why would I play with you?

Anyway, if there’s any discrepancy in the books, I’ll investigate thoroughly.

Even for a single cent, I’ll hold you accountable.

You’d better behave, as grandma has just spoken.

If there’s any trouble in taking money again, getting kicked out of the Tang Family won’t be my fault.” Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Xiangdong clenched his fist.

Previously, he had assured these people not to be afraid of Tang Qiulu.

Yet, after grandma’s statement, he had no way out.

He didn’t mind not being able to siphon money, as the Tang Family would eventually be his, Tang Xiangdong’s.

However, losing face in front of the Tang Family was something he couldn’t accept.

“Tang Qiulu, we’ll settle this later.

Only one of us will stay in the Tang Family!” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

“Once I marry into the Su Family, I’ll make it impossible for you to hold your head up for the rest of your life!” After saying this, Tang Siwen left with Tang Xiangdong.

“They really don’t know their place!

Hmph.”

“Hmph, just wait.

If we’re not doing well, neither will you!”

“You think you can bluff your way through?

Who do you think you are?!”

It wasn’t until all the Tang Family members had left that Tang Qiulu returned to her office.

Although she knew that this would make these people target her, she didn’t mind.

After all, in the entire Tang Family, no one really respected her.

Now that things were out in the open, she wouldn’t hold back in the future.

After work, as soon as Tang Qiulu got into Su Changfeng’s car, she said: “At this point, those people are wishing for my early demise.”

Su Changfeng said nothing, but if anyone dared to touch Tang Qiulu, he would make sure that dying would be a luxury for them!

Upon returning home, Liu Lili was making soup because she knew Tang Qiulu was coming home today and wanted to nourish her.

Su Changfeng entered the kitchen and asked Liu Lili, “Has anyone bothered you this week?”

“Canghai, Aunt Liu is fine.

The food is provided, and the salary is so high.” For Liu Lili, minor grievances didn’t matter at all.

Working as a maid, if she didn’t endure some slight, could she still call herself a maid?

As long as Sun Mei wasn’t overly excessive, Liu Lili felt it was fine.

In fact, Su Changfeng didn’t need to ask; he knew Sun Mei would surely give Liu Lili a hard time.

Sun Mei was just that kind of person, and after a conflict with Liu Lili, it would be impossible for her not to make things difficult for Liu Lili!

But she said nothing, probably because nothing too excessive had happened, and Su Changfeng felt he didn’t need to ask further.

At night while resting, Su Changfeng received a call from Zhu Lie, planning to meet him tomorrow regarding Dao Jiu.

After agreeing, Su Changfeng waited for Tang Qiulu, who was in the shower, to return.

This week, they had stayed in that apartment.

Tang Qiulu was dragged by Lin Qingmeng to sleep together.

But this week, Su Changfeng had been sleeping on the couch.

Even though sharing a bed with Tang Qiulu couldn't really mean anything, Su Changfeng was already very content.

Not long after they finished their conversation, Tang Qiulu returned, wearing a thin silk nightdress, looking extraordinarily seductive.

It made Su Changfeng feel as if Tang Qiulu did it intentionally.

However, he quickly dismissed the thought about President Lin.

Tang Qiulu would never do that.

It was probably because this nightdress was simply very comfortable for her.

Su Changfeng pretended to stare straight ahead, but in reality, his eyes were constantly watching Tang Qiulu.

"Today, you and Cheng Shi acted out a scene with me.

Did you ask your other classmate for help?" Tang Qiulu asked, lying down.

"Yeah, with Cheng Shi there, it's more convincing to them.

So, I reached out to my classmate as well," Su Changfeng replied.

"Later, contact your classmate and ask when he's coming back.

He has helped us so much; if we don't treat him to a meal, I'd feel really bad." Tang Qiulu said.

"Well...

I'll try.

My classmate is busy with a big order recently, so I'm not sure when he'll be back.

But don't worry.

As soon as he returns, I'll invite him out," Su Changfeng replied.

After saying these words, an awkward silence filled the room.

Tang Qiulu quietly observed Su Changfeng.

Was this guy really sticking to the rules?

They were already married, yet he wouldn't break the red line?

Why be so obedient?

Could it be that this guy simply...

doesn't function that way...

Su Changfeng thought about the day when Tang Qiulu might remove the red line.

When there's no red line, maybe that's when Tang Qiulu would truly accept him?

But Su Changfeng didn't realize that, being a girl, Tang Qiulu wouldn't possibly have the courage to do that?

Each lost in their thoughts, the two fell asleep.

The next morning, Tang Qiulu had crossed the red line.

She lay sprawled there like a big spread-out figure, with her long, slender leg now resting on Su Changfeng's chest.

When Tang Qiulu woke up and noticed her position was a bit off, her face turned red instantly.

She snuck a glance at Su Changfeng and, seeing that he was still asleep, only then did she feel relieved.

If this incident got known to him, wouldn't she lose all face?

Just as she was about to retract her leg, she suddenly felt a hand grasp her ankle.

With a smile, Su Changfeng opened his eyes and said, "You've pressed on me all night, and now you want to take it back?"

"Ah!

You...

weren’t you still asleep?” Tang Qiulu said in a bit of a panic.

Su Changfeng had actually been awake for a while but didn’t want to disturb Tang Qiulu’s rest.

Moreover, such a rare opportunity was something he cherished deeply.

“You’ve been on me for so long, how could I not wake up?” said Su Changfeng.

Hearing these words, Tang Qiulu’s expression changed in an instant, angrily saying, “Are you saying this because you think I’ve gotten fat!”