The City’s Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 131 - 131 131 Dao Jiu's Home

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Su Changfeng was dumbfounded.

He hadn’t mentioned anything about weight, so why did Tang Qiulu interpret it that way?

Before Su Changfeng had a chance to explain, Tang Qiulu was already huffily out of bed, and Su Changfeng couldn’t help but sigh.

He really didn’t know what women were thinking.

Next, they went jogging, had breakfast, and Su Changfeng took Tang Qiulu to work.

After leaving the Tang Group, Su Changfeng headed to the Charming Night Club.

Although the Charming Night Club still carried Feng Bin’s name, the real boss behind the scenes was now Zhu Lie.

His little supermarket was too small to serve as a headquarters, and with so many underlings, how could they all fit in there?

Moreover, regarding Zhu Lie being here, Feng Bin didn’t dare say a word against it because it was Su Changfeng who had originally given him the Charming Night Club.

Allowing Zhu Lie to use it temporarily was only natural.

After meeting Zhu Lie, he reported the investigation on You Daojiu from this period.

You Daojiu was a native Jiangcheng person, but his home was in the suburbs.

You Daojiu had a daughter but no wife, and he earned money for his daughter’s sake.

It could be said that You Daojiu struggled all his life just to raise his daughter and provide her with a better life.

“His involvement with Wang Lei is likely not just for money.

I suspect it involves You Daojiu’s daughter.

If You Daojiu were to betray Wang Lei, there’s a high chance Wang Lei would capture You Daojiu’s daughter to threaten him,” Zhu Lie mentioned.

When a man has a daughter, he will inevitably protect her for life.

But Wang Lei is ruthless.

If You Daojiu betrays him, Wang Lei is very likely to do something like this.

“There is a way to make You Daojiu and Wang Lei enemies,” Su Changfeng suggested.

“What’s the plan?” Zhu Lie asked.

“Kill You Daojiu’s daughter and make it look like Wang Lei did it.”

Zhu Lie was stunned upon hearing this.

After all, You Daojiu’s daughter was just a little kid and had nothing to do with this issue.

Would Su Changfeng really consider such action to achieve his goals?

One can deceive for a moment, but not forever; if You Daojiu found out the truth later, it would be a significant problem.

“Are you really considering doing this?” In Zhu Lie’s view, Su Changfeng wasn’t someone who’d act without considering the consequences.

Why would he say such a thing?

Su Changfeng laughed and said, “Did you take it seriously?

I was just joking.”

Su Changfeng could indeed use some unconventional methods to achieve his goals, but if it involved endangering an innocent person’s life, especially a child’s life, he couldn’t bring himself to do it.

Zhu Lie finally breathed a sigh of relief because he was genuinely afraid Su Changfeng wasn’t joking.

“Since You Daojiu cares so much about his daughter, we can use her as a breakthrough point.

I can ensure the little girl's safety and also make sure she leads a good life." After pausing for a moment, Su Changfeng continued, "Do you know where You Daojiu's residence is?"

"I've found it.

Let's go."

The two headed to a small village in the Jiangcheng Suburb.

After multiple inquiries, they finally located You Daojiu's home.

The dilapidated red-brick house made one feel that it probably couldn't even protect from the wind and rain.

It was hard to imagine that someone as formidable as You Daojiu would have such a rundown home.

The front door was just a wooden one, looking like it might fall apart with a single push, so much so that Su Changfeng didn't dare to exert too much force when knocking.

With a click, You Daojiu opened the door, and when he saw Su Changfeng and Zhu Lie, his expression remained unchanged.

After entering, there was a courtyard, though it was just dirt, no weeds were visible, suggesting that You Daojiu would usually tidy up the yard a bit.

Not long after, suddenly some villagers barged in, shouting loudly.

"You owe everyone money.

Isn't it time to pay up?"

"Hiding in the house all day, thinking you can just not say a word and skip paying?"

"You bastard, got no money to pay us back?

Why don't you sell your daughter off?

What?

Still expecting her to send you off when you die?"

While these villagers were cursing, they kept throwing stones at You Daojiu, never daring to get too close but still acting very arrogantly.

You Daojiu said nothing, just sat there, letting them throw things at him without any change in his expression.

After a few minutes, You Daojiu said, “Have you vented enough?

Then go back.”

Su Changfeng couldn’t believe that the exceptionally powerful You Daojiu from the boxing arena was bullied by a group of villagers, enduring both beatings and insults without retaliating.

“We won’t leave until we get our money back.”

“That’s right.

You can let us leave by paying up.”

“When your daughter comes home, she’ll watch you get beaten and realize you’re nothing but a failure!”

You Daojiu suddenly stood up.

As long as his daughter wasn’t home, he could endure the beatings and insults; after all, he did owe them money.

Taking a beating was deserved, and if he could endure it, he wouldn’t fight back.

However, in front of his daughter, You Daojiu wouldn’t let anyone act recklessly.

“Are you sure?

Really not planning to leave?” You Daojiu said coldly.

The villagers saw that You Daojiu seemed upset, making them a bit nervous.

Not to mention whether they could defeat You Daojiu, but his imposing height alone was intimidating enough.

“It’s your debt, what’s wrong with coming to ask for it?

Plus, we’ll have the police over, and we’ll sue you.

By then, you’d be stuck without repaying, and you’d be arrested!”

“Yeah, just be ready to be arrested if you don’t pay up!”

“You’ll regret it, once you’re taken away, no one will be left to care for your daughter.”

These words from the villagers made You Daojiu subconsciously frown.

He had always taken care of his daughter himself.

If he were taken away, the villagers definitely wouldn’t let his daughter off!

“He owes you all money, I’ll pay you on his behalf.

How much did he borrow from each of you?” At this point, Su Changfeng stepped forward.

“500.”

“300.”

“1200.”

...

The villagers quickly called out their amounts, each sum notably small, which made Su Changfeng feel a bit amused.

A Black Boxing champion, You Daojiu, who had never been defeated, owed people money?

And those were just trivial sums, yet he couldn’t even pay those?

If others knew, they’d surely laugh their heads off.

“Here’s 10,000, take it and divide it among yourselves.

The rest can be considered as interest.” Su Changfeng threw 10,000 at them.

“10,000!”

“Quick, check if it’s counterfeit trying to fool us?”

“This guy’s surely wealthy.

Must be some big shot.”

Chapter 132 - 132 132 Wang Lei Will Definitely Die Tonight

132: Chapter 132: Wang Lei Will Definitely Die Tonight 132: Chapter 132: Wang Lei Will Definitely Die Tonight “Alright, alright, just leave quickly.

Don’t put on an act here.

That money isn’t counterfeit.

You people are only chasing debts now because you saw me driving, right?” Su Changfeng shook his head helplessly.

These people had probably come to ask for money many times, so why were they insisting on not leaving without money this time?

It was because they saw Su Changfeng driving a nice car and thought he could pay off Dao Jiu’s debts for them.

Su Changfeng could tell their intentions right away.

Sure enough, as soon as these villagers heard what Su Changfeng said, they took the money and immediately left.

Dao Jiu didn’t even glance at Su Changfeng and said, “Even if you pay off the debt for me, don’t think I’ll work for you.”

“A Black Boxing champion actually owes these people money?

And these are small amounts.

Your conditions at Wang Lei’s place can’t be that bad, right?” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

“A girl needs to be raised well,” Dao Jiu replied.

Su Changfeng smiled bitterly.

Dao Jiu’s house was already this type, yet he was still thinking about raising his daughter well?

This guy must be really good to his daughter, probably spending all the money he got from Wang Lei on her.

“If you come here, I can give you more than Wang Lei.

That way, you can provide better for your daughter.

What do you think?” Su Changfeng suggested.

“You don’t understand.

If you have nothing else, just leave.

My daughter is coming back soon, and I don’t want her to see unfamiliar people.” Dao Jiu was already trying to get him to leave.

If Su Changfeng just left like that, he wouldn’t have come this time.

“I understand, you’re just worried Wang Lei will target your daughter, right?

What if I can take care of Wang Lei for you?” Su Changfeng proposed.

Dao Jiu raised an eyebrow, looking at Su Changfeng, and said, “Your skills aren’t bad, but Wang Lei is not as simple as you think!”

“Wang Lei will definitely die tonight!”

As he left the village, Su Changfeng encountered a little girl about 10 years old with a ponytail at the village entrance.

Seeing her, he understood where Dao Jiu had spent the money.

The girl was dressed in all brand-name clothing.

“Dao Jiu has devoted everything to this little girl, no wonder money couldn’t tempt him into working for me,” Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Zhu Lie looked a bit serious because earlier Su Changfeng said Wang Lei would die tonight, but in his view, this matter was particularly difficult.

Wang Lei was always accompanied by bodyguards when he went out.

All these people were thugs from the Underground Boxing Ring, and Wang Lei was extremely cautious.

Even when he went out to have fun, it was always the same places, and he’d have his subordinates guarding them.

Killing him was possible, but if things got out of hand and involved many people, even Su Changfeng might not be able to extricate himself!

“Su Changfeng, how do you plan to deal with Wang Lei?” Zhu Lie asked in a low voice.

“What do you think?

I must kill him, or sooner or later, he'll find me out." After learning from Zhu Lie about that video, Su Changfeng decided to kill him, because to resolve this issue well, he had to kill Wang Lei.

And now he could also win over Dao Jiu due to this matter.

From Su Changfeng's perspective, this operation was particularly worthwhile.

"Do you think just talking about it will do?

What kind of person Wang Lei is, don't you know?" Zhu Lie looked at Su Canghai with a helpless expression.

Wang Lei was no small figure; on the contrary, he was a ruthless person in Jiang City.

"There's no harm in trying." Su Changfeng smiled.

Zhu Lie was completely speechless towards Su Canghai.

Trying has no harm?

If there's any accident, let alone killing Wang Lei, there's a good chance Su Canghai might end up in danger himself.

But why was this guy still grinning?

"What's your prepared plan then?

Quickly tell me, so I can cooperate with you!" Zhu Lie demanded.

"It's alright, just wait.

I'll handle this myself.

If there are too many people, it would be a burden." Su Changfeng replied.

"You're going alone?

Su Changfeng, are you out of your mind?" Zhu Lie shouted.

Even though he admitted Su Changfeng's strength was quite formidable, going alone to kill Wang Lei?

Wasn't that just courting death?

“Hey, you’re a leader, can’t you stop getting so agitated?” Su Changfeng said with a bitter smile.

“I’d be strange not to be agitated.

Su Changfeng, don’t you know what a scumbag Wang Lei is?

Plus, you have a wife.

If you’re gone, who will take care of her in the future?” Zhu Lie reminded.

“That’s why, because of her, I can’t just go seeking death.

Don’t worry, I know my limits,” Su Changfeng reassured.

Su Changfeng already knew Wang Lei’s schedule completely.

Ever since that video, Su Changfeng had prepared to root him out, so he investigated Wang Lei thoroughly: where he often went, his daily habits, and even the number of women Wang Lei had and some of his hidden places.

As Zhu Lie said, if he died, who would take care of Tang Qiulu?

Thus, Su Changfeng was definitely not going to die.

Back in the city, Zhu Lie repeatedly offered to help Su Changfeng, but Su Changfeng turned him down every time.

He couldn’t change Su Changfeng’s mind, so he said nothing further.

“I’ll be waiting for your call tonight.

If there’s any incident, remember to call me immediately!” Zhu Lie said before leaving.

Su Changfeng just waved his hand.

According to Wang Lei’s daily routine, tonight he should head to Cang Jiao Pavilion for a massage.

Though this place wasn’t the best timing for action, it was still feasible because people generally drop their guard during a massage.

After picking up Tang Qiulu from work and telling her he’d be home late tonight, Su Changfeng dropped her off at the house’s door and returned to the vicinity of Cang Jiao Pavilion.

Parking, Su Changfeng entered Cang Jiao Pavilion.

The lobby manager of Cang Jiao Pavilion was a woman in heavy makeup, wearing somewhat revealing clothing.

Seeing Su Changfeng enter, she greeted him warmly and said, “Handsome, please tell me which floor you’re going to.”

Cang Jiao Pavilion has three floors.

The first floor offers foot massage, the second floor provides baths, and the third floor is what countless men dream of—a paradise where, as long as you can pay enough, you can enjoy anything you want.

“Third floor,” Su Changfeng said.

“Please follow me.” Different floors entail different spending capacities, so when Su Changfeng asked for the third floor, the lobby manager became even more enthusiastic and personally took him upstairs.

The environment on the third floor was relatively better, with the entire floor consisting of separate suites.

Su Changfeng booked the most luxurious one, Room 5888.

The room was dimly lit as the lobby manager explained the services and prices, as well as the menu options, to Su Canghai.

Chapter 133 - 133 133 The Talkative Lin Qingmeng

133: Chapter 133: The Talkative Lin Qingmeng 133: Chapter 133: The Talkative Lin Qingmeng The menu, it contains all the details of each female technician, height, weight, age, measurements, and more, accompanied by a photo.

You’ll know everything at a glance.

“I’m a bit tired now, I plan to rest for a bit, we can discuss this later.” Su Changfeng said as he pulled out a wad of cash from his wallet, not even bothering to count it and stuffed it into the neckline of the floor manager.

The manager saw Su Changfeng give such a large amount at once, her smile grew even wider, she held onto Su Changfeng’s hand, nearly pressing herself against him.

“Sir, if you need anything, just call the service department immediately, I’ll definitely make sure you have a great time.” the manager smiled.

Su Changfeng nodded and gave the manager a hard slap on the butt and said, “Now, please leave.”

The time wasn’t right yet, so Su Changfeng waited quietly.

Tonight’s matter must not have any issues, otherwise, it would be difficult for Su Changfeng to extricate himself.

At home, Tang Qiulu wasn’t used to not having Su Changfeng around, but she understood he had matters to attend to and accepted it.

After dinner, Tang Qiulu lay on the bed, and her phone suddenly rang.

“What’s up?

What happened?

Why are you calling so late?

Do you want me to chat with you all night again?” It was Lin Qingmeng calling, Tang Qiulu had previously told her not to disturb them at night, but tonight was different with Su Changfeng not home, Tang Qiulu had time to chat with Lin Qingmeng.

“Qiulu, how’s your Su Changfeng?

How far have you two gotten?” Lin Qingmeng asked directly.

“What do you mean how far?

Why are you asking this?” Tang Qiulu said, blushing.

“Still feeling shy?

Come on, tell me, it’s important.” Lin Qingmeng urged.

Tang Qiulu saw how cautious Lin Qingmeng was and could only say, “I’ve just kissed that guy once, but it was very brief.”

“No wonder.” Lin Qingmeng said as if she had an epiphany.

“No wonder what?

What’s going on?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“You silly girl, Su Changfeng is also just a man, you’ve been married for so long, doesn’t Su Changfeng need to release pent-up energy?

I just saw that guy go to Cang Jiao Pavilion, you know what that place is, right?” Lin Qingmeng said.

Cang Jiao Pavilion, a famous haven for men in Jiang City, though Lin Qingmeng had never been there, she had heard many people talk about what happened there.

Su Changfeng couldn’t possibly have gone to Cang Jiao Pavilion?

“That’s impossible, you must have mistaken someone else for him.” Tang Qiulu retorted.

“But I saw with my own eyes, I couldn’t have mistaken him.

Really, men are all jerks!

I never thought that even that guy Su Changfeng would do such things.” Lin Qingmeng said indignantly.

Tang Qiulu suddenly fell silent, she could conjecture what a man would do at Cang Jiao Pavilion.

But she never anticipated that Su Changfeng would also go there.

“Qiulu, you need to speed up your relationship, the issue between you two can’t be delayed anymore.” Lin Qingmeng warned.

Tang Qiulu didn’t respond, just put down the phone with tears in her eyes.

She thought Su Changfeng loved her dearly, even though they hadn’t gone all the way, Su Changfeng wouldn’t care that much, but now it seemed that everything might have been wrong.

Could Su Changfeng have gone there multiple times in the past 3 years?

But no one knew.

A normal man indeed has needs, but how could he go to a place like Cang Jiao Pavilion?

Even though I was also at fault, I never betrayed this marriage.

But what about you?

Cheating during our marriage?

I even thought that our relationship would gradually improve during this time.

Tang Qiulu's face was expressionless, tears on her cheeks, as she got out of bed to prepare a bed for Su Changfeng.

Currently, Su Changfeng, knowing Wang Lei had reached Cang Jiao Pavilion, called the service department to have the floor manager come over.

The floor manager never expected Su Changfeng to summon her directly, although she didn't provide that kind of service, Su Changfeng was particularly handsome and wealthy, as long as he paid well, she didn't mind serving him.

Upon reaching Su Changfeng's room, the manager shyly said to Su Changfeng, "Handsome, I didn't expect you to have such good taste."

Seeing the manager preparing to take off her clothes, Su Changfeng realized she misunderstood and quickly said, "The reason I called you over is for something else."

"Something else?" the manager looked at Su Changfeng warily, "Could it be you have some special kink?

I don't accept strange requests."

Su Changfeng was a bit speechless, not knowing what was going on in the manager's mind, but it wasn't surprising given the place.

"I want to know where Wang Lei is and how many people he has with him," Su Changfeng asked.

Although he knew Wang Lei was at Cang Jiao Pavilion, he didn't dare to go out and check, getting caught would ruin everything, so he decided to ask the manager.

"Brother Lei?

What are you planning to do?" the manager stared at Su Changfeng in shock.

Wang Lei was a regular at Cang Jiao Pavilion, and he also ran a boxing arena in Jiang City; therefore, the owner of Cang Jiao Pavilion granted him membership privileges.

He could spend without spending money, showing his status there.

"That's not a question for you to ask, now just tell me what you know, and I'll give you 100,000 as a reward," Su Changfeng said.

Wang Lei's enemy?

Is this revenge against Wang Lei?

The manager's face turned pale.

If she told Wang Lei about this, she would certainly receive benefits from him.

Although the 100,000 was tempting, the consequence of betraying Wang Lei was unbearable.

"Frankly, I can't help you with this." the manager replied.

"Is that so?" Su Changfeng pulled out a butterfly knife and blocked the door, saying softly, "You should now understand why I came here, don't you?

Do you think I'll let you leave to alert Wang Lei?"

The manager was terrified, her legs immediately went weak and she collapsed, "We have no enmity, why kill me?

You're here for Brother Lei, it has nothing to do with me!"

"If you tell me what you know, I can spare your life; otherwise, you know what will happen!" Su Changfeng threatened.

Frightened, the manager had no choice but to tell Su Changfeng where Wang Lei was.

"Please bear with it for a bit and stay here." Su Changfeng immediately tore the bedsheet into strips, bound the manager, and gagged her.

Acting as if nothing happened, Su Changfeng calmly left the room and headed towards Wang Lei's room.

Chapter 134 - 134 134 Wang Lei Died

134: Chapter 134 Wang Lei Died 134: Chapter 134 Wang Lei Died As expected, outside the room mentioned by the manager just now, there were two of Wang Lei's men, but the manager had said there were four.

Who would've thought that Wang Lei would still have his men follow in such a situation?

Truly cautious indeed.

But doesn't this amount to performing obscene acts for his subordinates?

Doesn't he find this inappropriate?

Su Changfeng hadn't even reached the room's door when Wang Lei's men noticed him.

Fortunately, there were no surveillance cameras on the third floor of the Cang Jiao Pavilion.

This is because people who frequent this place are often not just ordinary guests but also many prominent figures and they do not want any possibility of their privacy being exposed.

The Cang Jiao Pavilion handles this particularly well,

However, this also gave Su Changfeng an opportunity because if there were surveillance, he wouldn't have a single peaceful day in the future.

As he passed by the door, Su Changfeng swiftly slashed the throats of these two men twice, and before they could react, they clutched their throats, looking at Su Changfeng in disbelief.

Su Changfeng quickly reached out to gently lay them down to avoid making too much noise.

Su Changfeng wasn't sure whether there were only Wang Lei and the two subordinates in the room, but at this point, he had no retreat left.

If people from the Cang Jiao Pavilion were also inside, Su Changfeng wouldn't be able to care about that either.

Opening the door, he immediately heard Wang Lei cursing, "What the hell is going on?

Why are you only arriving now?

I've waited this long?"

Upon hearing this, Su Changfeng was sure that only Wang Lei and the two subordinates were in the room.

Although he wouldn't harm innocent people, he had to act quickly now because the two men outside were dead, and soon people in the Cang Jiao Pavilion would notice.

"Wang Lei, it's time for you to go to hell," Su Changfeng said coldly as he walked in.

Wang Lei realized that the one entering the room wasn't the masseuse he called, but a man.

He sat up slowly and said disdainfully, "Young man, being able to deal with the two men outside without making any noise shows some skill."

“Those two are waiting for you on the Yellow Spring Road.

I’m here to send you off!” Su Changfeng approached Wang Lei.

The remaining two subordinates stood in front of Wang Lei.

Wang Lei said nonchalantly, “Who do you think you are?

Who the hell are you?

I, Wang Lei, have been around for so long.

If I were killed by a little youngster like you and people found out, where would my face go?”

“Do you think these two can protect you?” Su Changfeng mocked coldly.

These two guys might overpower an ordinary person, but to Su Changfeng, they were just two men built on protein powder.

“Alright then, come on and give it a try.

I hope you don’t let them die too quickly.” With that, Wang Lei lay back with ease.

The two subordinates flexed their limbs, glaring viciously at Su Changfeng.

“Kid, which way do you want to die?”

“Do you know how it feels to have your legs broken?”

Su Changfeng had no time to waste on them and acted directly.

As he was skilled with knives, and these two guys underestimated him, he easily killed them both.

Su Changfeng’s master, Huo Tian, was the most formidable person in the Su Family, known for his small knife.

In the entire Beijing, there were fewer than a handful who could match him.

As Wang Lei’s two subordinates fell, he closed his eyes, waiting for the women to serve him.

He said softly, “Hurry and drag this bastard out, don’t disturb my enjoyment.”

“Wang Lei, after you die, I’ll fulfill this last wish of yours.”

Hearing Su Changfeng still speaking, Wang Lei suddenly opened his eyes, seeing his two subordinates lying on the ground, without any sign of injury on Su Changfeng.

Only then did he realize the young man before him wasn't someone he could underestimate.

"Who are you?" Wang Lei asked.

"Haven't you been looking for me recently?

How could you not know who I am?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Su Changfeng's words made Wang Lei shiver.

The person he was searching for was the one who drove Dao Jiu away.

Could this kid be that person?

It must be.

If not him, why would his subordinates be so easily defeated?

"Please, don't kill me.

Whatever you want, I, Wang Lei, can give it to you.

Women, money, as much as you want, I can provide!" Wang Lei pleaded.

"Sorry, what I want is your life." Just then, there were screams from the corridor outside.

It seemed the woman Wang Lei called had arrived.

Time was pressing.

Su Changfeng had no time to waste with him.

As he saw Su Changfeng walking towards him, Wang Lei suddenly knelt down.

However, when he decided to probe into Su Changfeng, his fate was already sealed.

Blood gradually stained the sheets red, and Wang Lei clutched his throat in agony, watching Su Changfeng open the window and leap out.

By the time people from Cang Jiao Pavilion arrived in the room, Wang Lei was already lifeless.

The incident quickly reached the ears of the Cang Jiao Pavilion's boss, who, despite usually taking special care of Wang Lei, ordered his men to quickly take Wang Lei and the others' bodies to the outskirts for burial to avoid unnecessary trouble.

He was completely indifferent about who killed Wang Lei, and wouldn't let anyone know that Wang Lei died in Cang Jiao Pavilion.

After all, Cang Jiao Pavilion was an illegal establishment.

If the authorities found out, they'd have to shut the place down.

To prevent Zhu Lie from worrying all night, Su Changfeng called him to say he was safe, then limped to his car.

Su Changfeng was still a normal person, and even though he was quite powerful, it was impossible for him to jump out from the third floor without any injury.

Upon learning that Su Changfeng had actually succeeded in killing Wang Lei, Zhu Lie was stunned for a long time.

In Zhu Lie's eyes, this was practically impossible to achieve, but Su Changfeng did it.

After hanging up, Zhu Lie smiled bitterly, murmuring, "Now I am somewhat curious, what exactly can't you accomplish?"

"Brother Lie, Brother Canghai, has Wang Lei been dealt with?" Feng Bin asked, trembling beside him.

Zhu Lie nodded.

Feng Bin's eyes suddenly changed.

Even though he wasn't currently valued by Su Changfeng, this incident taught him a lesson: never even think of betraying Su Changfeng.

Otherwise, Wang Lei's fate would be a vivid example.

Someone like Wang Lei was killed by Su Changfeng, so if he betrayed him, escaping death would be impossible!

When Su Changfeng returned home, upon seeing the mat in the room once again, he paused in surprise.

Chapter 135 - 135 135 The Misunderstanding Worsened

135: Chapter 135: The Misunderstanding Worsened 135: Chapter 135: The Misunderstanding Worsened Seeing that Tang Qiulu had fallen asleep, Su Changfeng didn't ask too many questions and just lay down on the floor mat.

The night passed in silence.

The next morning at 6 o'clock, as Su Changfeng was about to get up, he heard Tang Qiulu say with a cold face: "I'm going for a morning run by myself.

Don't follow me.

Also, I'll go to work alone from now on.

No need for you to take me."

What's going on?

Su Changfeng was a bit confused.

Things weren't like this yesterday, were they?

Why did her attitude suddenly change today?

Could it be, maybe it's that time of the month?

Su Changfeng had encountered such situations many times before, and he also knew that a woman has those few days every month.

It must be because of this, probably.

Su Changfeng rubbed his leg.

In his current situation, it was indeed better not to run.

Although he jumped down from the third floor last night and didn't break any bones, he should still rest quietly for the day.

At the entrance of the villa, after waiting for three minutes, Tang Qiulu's heart sank, and then she went for a morning run by herself.

Presumably, Su Changfeng must have been particularly tired last night.

Otherwise, how could he let her go running alone just because of what she said?

Perhaps, their relationship from beginning to end was never what Tang Qiulu thought it was.

On the mountaintop, Tang Qiulu burst into tears.

By the time she returned home, her face had become extremely cold.

During lunch break, Lin Qingmeng came to the company to find Tang Qiulu.

“Qiulu, what happened yesterday?

Did you ask Su Changfeng?” Lin Qingmeng asked.

“Is there anything to ask?

Do I have to find out which woman he’s been with?” Tang Qiulu said coldly.

“What if Su Changfeng just went for a massage to relax?” Lin Qingmeng had not slept all night, and in her eyes, Su Changfeng shouldn’t be so unfaithful.

Moreover, after calling Tang Qiulu, Lin Qingmeng realized such unverified matters would certainly affect their relationship.

“You know what the Cang Jiao Pavilion is, if it was just a massage, then why did he have to go there?” Tang Qiulu retorted.

Lin Qingmeng didn’t know what to say.

Now she wanted to help explain for Su Changfeng but couldn’t refute it.

“Even if Su Changfeng did go, not all the responsibility lies with him.

Su Changfeng isn’t ill; having needs is normal.” Lin Qingmeng said.

“Qing Meng, you must really like Su Changfeng, to the point of accepting this guy being with other women.

Otherwise, I might as well let you have him.” Tang Qiulu said softly.

“Hah, there are countless fish in the sea; Su Changfeng only wants you, not me.

Besides, even if Su Changfeng did do something, it’s just him venting.

There’s no emotion involved, so you don’t need to blame him.

Anyway, once you're willing to be with him, he won't look for other women." If Su Changfeng were here hearing Lin Qingmeng say this, he'd probably cough up blood.

Nothing actually happened, and here Lin Qingmeng was talking as if it did.

Hearing such words, Tang Qiulu wouldn't be comforted at all, would she?

Countless fish in the sea?

Tang Qiulu didn't notice what Lin Qingmeng said next.

Hearing this phrase, she instinctively frowned.

Countless...

fish in the sea...

Impossible, right?

"What's wrong, Qiulu?

Why don't you say anything?" Lin Qingmeng asked when Tang Qiulu didn't respond.

"Nothing...

nothing's wrong." Tang Qiulu shook her head: "I've already made this guy sleep on the floor mat, and you don't need to speak for him.

Anyway, I'm certainly not going to let someone unclean touch me.

Even if I don't divorce Su Changfeng, he won't get a chance to touch me again."

Lin Qingmeng's heart sank, realizing one phone call had led to this outcome.

"Qiulu, maybe I saw it wrong, maybe it's just that Su Changfeng and that person's back look similar.

If you don't ask clearly, it would be bad if a misunderstanding arose!" Lin Qingmeng anxiously advised.

"Stop talking, if you have nothing else to say, please go back to work.

I have matters to deal with, no time to chat." Tang Qiulu replied.

Lin Qingmeng was about to explain further, but Tang Qiulu pushed her out.

Now it’s all blown up.

If I had known it would be like this, why did I call Tang Qiulu last night?

Lin Qingmeng now really regretted it, but since things were like this already, her regret was useless.

Now that Tang Qiulu didn’t want to ask, Lin Qingmeng had to find Su Changfeng to get to the bottom of it.

If it’s just a misunderstanding, maybe their relationship could still be saved.

“Where are you?

I need to talk to you,” Lin Qingmeng directly called Su Changfeng and said.

Su Changfeng was on his way to Dao Jiu’s place and was occupied, so he said: “Next time, I’m busy right now.”

“I suggest you better meet with me immediately; otherwise, you’ll regret it!” Lin Qingmeng threatened.

Su Changfeng didn’t know what this woman was up to this time, but this wasn’t the first time, so he just hung up the phone.

Seeing that Su Changfeng hung up the call, Lin Qingmeng was immediately enraged.

If it weren’t for the fact that the phone was newly bought, she almost threw it.

“Su Changfeng, you actually hung up on me.

Fine, let’s see what you’ll do then!”

Zhu Lie drove an old Santana, with no air of a big boss from the Black Society.

After hanging up the phone, Zhu Lie asked, puzzled: “How did you kill Wang Lei last night?

Did you do it yourself?”

“Wang Lei is dead, but news won’t come out easily.

Cang Jiao Pavilion will also hide this matter, so how do you plan to start the Boxing Arena?” Su Changfeng asked.

Seeing Su Changfeng didn’t want to talk about last night, Zhu Lie didn’t continue asking.

It wasn’t necessary to know how Wang Lei died; as long as the result was good.

“In fact, someone can do this for me.

It’s easy with this person around.” Zhu Lie said.

“Dao Jiu?” Su Changfeng asked, confused.

Zhu Lie nodded heavily: “Even if Dao Jiu isn’t well-liked in the Underground Boxing Ring, everyone recognizes his strength.

If he takes over, it’s stable.”

“That’s a good idea, but even if Wang Lei is dead, Dao Jiu might not agree to work for us.” Su Changfeng said a bit worriedly.

“Isn’t this guy doting on his daughter?

If his daughter can’t continue her studies, and we happen to be able to help, why wouldn’t this guy agree?” Zhu Lie smiled.

Chapter 136 - 136 136 Expelled

136: Chapter 136: Expelled 136: Chapter 136: Expelled Su Changfeng looked at Zhu Lie with a mocking face: “Boss Zhu, it seems you’re not such a good person either.”

Zhu Lie’s old face flushed, he replied: “I’m just trying to help Dao Jiu’s daughter get into a better school, that’s all.

Now, your place is just a small village, how good can the teachers and environment be?”

“Hmm, I like you being so shameless.”

Su Changfeng and Zhu Lie exchanged a knowing, sleazy smile.

At a certain elementary school.

Dao Jiu stood in the principal’s office of this school with a gloomy face.

Today his daughter went to school, but before school let out, she ran home crying.

Seeing this, Dao Jiu asked what happened, only to find out that his daughter had been expelled by the school.

Dao Jiu was instantly enraged and rushed to the school to demand an explanation from the principal.

Looking at Dao Jiu's fierce expression, the principal was also terrified.

However, remembering how much money he took, despite his fear, he felt compelled to do so.

"Your daughter usually fights with other students at school and doesn't listen to the teachers.

That's why we've decided to expel her after some discussions.

You better look for another school," the principal said.

"Stop talking bullshit." Dao Jiu slammed a fist onto the desk, shaking it several times.

The principal was scared stiff and quickly said, "Don't get so agitated, calm down."

"My daughter is very obedient and sensible.

She can't possibly be fighting with anyone!

You said she fought, so have those people come here and explain it to me!" Dao Jiu's voice thundered through the office like a storm.

The principal wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and replied: "Now that the incident has happened, bringing them here won't change anything.

And, your daughter has been expelled.

Even if I want to help you, there's nothing I can do.

Other parents don't want their children in the same school as your daughter.

Are you implying that I should stand against them for your daughter?"

"Let the person who doesn't want my daughter at the same school come and tell me in person!" Dao Jiu demanded.

"You're just as unruly as your daughter.

One way or another, your daughter can't stay in this school.

If you have the guts...

you might as well kill me," the principal resignedly closed his eyes.

Dao Jiu smashed his fist onto the desk again, causing the entire surface to crack like a spider web.

"Then tell me, what do I have to do for my daughter to continue attending this school?" Dao Jiu was willing to swallow his pride for his daughter.

So even if he had to apologize, he could accept it.

"I really don't have any solutions.

Why don't you try asking other schools?" the principal replied.

"There's really no way at all?" Dao Jiu's tone softened a bit.

"There truly isn't.

Right now, I'm also out of options.

I'm really sorry about this," the principal sighed with feigned regret.

After Dao Jiu left the office, the desk had already been shattered.

The principal stared at the chaotic office in shock.

How does this guy have such strength?

He smashed the entire desk like this!

The principal breathed a sigh of relief and said, "In the future, it's best not to touch this kind of money.

It's risky; almost didn't make it this time.

Fortunately, it was close but safe."

Dao Jiu returned home, saw the car parked at the entrance, and walked in with a displeased look.

In the yard, Su Changfeng squatted next to Wang Xiaoyun.

After some conversation, he learned that the little girl was named Wang Xiaoyun.

"Xiao Yun said she got expelled from school?" Su Changfeng stood up and asked Dao Jiu.

“The principal is talking bullshit.

There’s no way Xiao Yun would fight with classmates!” Dao Jiu cursed.

Wang Xiaoyun cried, burying her little head in her knees.

Seeing Wang Xiaoyun like this, Dao Jiu felt even more heartbroken.

He dearly loved Wang Xiaoyun.

Even if he didn’t have money to eat, he couldn’t bear to let Wang Xiaoyun suffer any grievances.

“Dad, can’t I go to school anymore?” Wang Xiaoyun looked up with tear-streaked cheeks and asked Dao Jiu.

Dao Jiu hurriedly went up to Wang Xiaoyun to comfort her, “Don’t worry, sweetie.

Dad will find another school for you.

How could you not be able to go to school?”

“But...

there’s only one school in this town,” Wang Xiaoyun said, crying.

Dao Jiu knew this too.

If he were to enroll Wang Xiaoyun in a school in the city, the expenses would skyrocket, and the two wouldn’t even have a place to live.

Would they really need to have Wang Xiaoyun sleep on the streets just to study?

“Wang Lei is dead,” Su Changfeng said suddenly.

Dao Jiu looked disdainfully at Su Changfeng, “You think just saying something makes it true?”

Su Changfeng pulled out his phone and said, “It’s better if Xiao Yun doesn’t see these photos.

You want to take a look?”

Dao Jiu walked over to Su Changfeng out of curiosity and saw an incredibly gory picture on the phone.

The photo showed Wang Lei holding his neck.

Dao Jiu was stunned.

When Su Changfeng said this yesterday, he thought it was just a joke.

But this guy really did it!

Wang Lei, who controls several Underground Boxing Rings, surrounded by experts—though Dao Jiu could kill Wang Lei, he couldn't have done it so swiftly.

"How did Wang Lei die by your hand?" Dao Jiu looked at Su Changfeng in shock.

"What does it matter now?

At this point, you don't need to worry about Wang Lei anymore.

If you're willing to work for me, I can help Xiaoyun find a good school in the city and even offer you a place to stay," Su Changfeng said.

Dao Jiu feared most that Wang Lei would use Wang Xiaoyun to threaten him.

Also, he needed to find a way to get Wang Xiaoyun into a school.

The first concern had already been handled by Su Changfeng, so finding a school should be relatively easy for him too.

"What do you want me to do?" Dao Jiu asked.

"Take over Wang Lei's Boxing Arena.

Deal with anyone who stirs trouble or refuses to submit.

How about that?" Su Changfeng smiled.

"You want me to be the Boxing Arena boss?" Dao Jiu was a bit confused.

"Zhu Lie is the boss.

With your brains, you're more suited to be an enforcer," Su Changfeng said bluntly.

Dao Jiu didn't argue because he knew he had the muscle but lacked intelligence.

"Fine.

As long as you take care of Xiaoyun's schooling, I'll work for you." Dao Jiu agreed.

Su Changfeng glanced at Zhu Lie, and they exchanged another knowing smile.

Chapter 137 - 137 137 As the boss your car is just this broken vehicle

137: Chapter 137: As the boss, your car is just this broken vehicle 137: Chapter 137: As the boss, your car is just this broken vehicle “Do you have some clothes or anything at home to pack up?

Let’s go to the city center to find a place for you to stay first,” Su Changfeng said.

Dao Jiu sorted out Wang Xiaoyun’s change of clothes, there wasn’t anything else, as they weren’t worth much anyway.

Now heading to the city, Wang Xiaoyun felt somewhat apprehensive because since growing up, the times she’s gone to the city haven’t exceeded the count of one hand.

After getting in the car, Dao Jiu said gloomily, “Is this broken car what someone in your position drives?”

Zhu Lie was extremely depressed, nearly feeling like spitting blood!

Upon hearing Dao Jiu’s words, Su Changfeng couldn’t help but laugh out loud too, and Zhu Lie’s face instantly turned the color of pig liver.

Returning to the city, when choosing a house, Su Changfeng spent a lot of money to buy Dao Jiu a school district house for Wang Xiaoyun, considering her school convenience, and put Dao Jiu’s name on it.

Dao Jiu thought, after all, he worked for Su Changfeng, this is what Su Changfeng should do, so he didn’t say a word of thanks.

Then he spent some unnecessary money to let Dao Jiu’s wife and daughter move directly into the new home.

When Su Changfeng and Zhu Lie were about to leave, Dao Jiu personally sent them to the elevator entrance, which surprised Su Changfeng.

Although Dao Jiu didn’t thank him in the whole process, unexpectedly coming out to see them off, it seems this guy isn’t so ungrateful.

“You don’t need to thank me, if you do well in the boxing arena, there will be plenty more benefits in the future,” Su Changfeng said.

“Do you have cash?” Dao Jiu asked.

Su Changfeng stared dumbfounded at Dao Jiu and said, “Yes, what’s up?”

“No money for meals.”

Well, it turned out they weren’t here to thank them but to ask for money from Su Canghai, fearing Wang Xiaoyun would see.

Su Changfeng helplessly took out a few thousand yuan and gave it to Dao Jiu.

Dao Jiu took the money, turned around without a word, leaving Su Changfeng and Zhu Lie to look at each other in disbelief.

“This guy apparently only recognizes money,” Zhu Lie said with a bitter smile.

“Straightforwardness is also nice,” Su Changfeng glanced at the time; it was time to head to the company and he immediately entered the elevator.

When Zhu Lie took Su Canghai to the entrance of the Tang Group, there was still some time before work ended, but Su Changfeng waited until 5:30 and didn’t see Tang Qiulu come out.

Is Tang Qiulu working overtime?

Or did she go home early?

At that moment, Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen walked out of the entrance.

Su Changfeng stepped forward and asked the two, “Where’s Qiulu?

Hasn’t she finished work yet?”

“Su Canghai, she finished work early today, already left, didn’t she tell you?” Tang Xiangdong said.

Su Changfeng turned silently and left.

Finished work early, already left?

Over 3 years, this is the first time this has happened.

Su Changfeng knew something must have happened.

“Didn’t Tang Qiulu wait for Su Changfeng to pick her up?” Tang Siwen asked puzzledly.

Tang Xiangdong said grimly, “I suppose that bitch Qiulu realized why Grandma doesn’t trust her, so now she’s intentionally distancing herself from Su Changfeng, planning to make Grandma favor her again.”

“Now this useless Su Changfeng is being dumped yet remains clueless,” Tang Siwen said disdainfully.

“At this moment, Tang Qiulu knows that this useless Su Changfeng will hinder her development, so she will undoubtedly kick him aside.

However, I won’t let Qiulu succeed; if she wants to compete with me, she should measure herself first!” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

“Don’t worry, after all, Tang Qiulu is just a woman, how can she fight with you?

Besides, I’ll support you in the future,” Tang Siwen said.

Recently, Tang Xiangdong has intentionally been close to Tang Siwen to strengthen their relationship, knowing that Tang Siwen might enter a wealthy family someday.

At this moment, hearing Tang Siwen say this warmed his heart.

“In the future, the Tang and Su families will be in our grasp, you’ll be well-off and everyone will be well too!” Tang Xiangdong laughed.

“Alas, I just don’t know when that person will come to get me,” Tang Siwen sighed, now she’s impatient, but there’s no movement from the person who promised marriage.

“People like them must have a lot to do, maybe they’re busy making money somewhere, what’s the rush,” Tang Xiangdong said.

“You’re right, their family is so rich, he wouldn’t be idle, and it’s normal to be busy, but for such a long time not to come, when he does, I’d definitely give him a hard time, making it clear that I, Tang Siwen, am not an easy target.”

Looking at Tang Siwen’s arrogant demeanor, Tang Xiangdong inwardly ridiculed her harshly, though she’s saying it so well now, if that person comes to the Tang family, Tang Siwen probably would throw herself at him?

This gold digger even dares to say such things?

She’d probably just spread her legs wide open when faced with money.

After Su Changfeng returned home, he didn’t see Tang Qiulu but saw Mei sitting in the living room.

“Su Changfeng, from now on, you shouldn’t live here anymore, just move out,” Sun Mei said coldly.

“Where’s Qiulu?” Su Changfeng asked.

Sun Mei wasn’t clear on what exactly happened, but she felt Tang Qiulu’s sudden indifference towards Su Changfeng, even having Liu Lili clear a room for Su Changfeng indicating plans to separate from him.

Now Sun Mei didn’t want to know what happened, because their relationship has already shattered, and in Sun Mei’s eyes, that’s a good thing!

Add fuel to the fire, definitely not lacking, ideally, Su Changfeng could be driven out of the villa, so she would have peace of mind.

“You still have the face to ask where Qiulu is?

She’s already prepared your room, ready to separate and sleep apart from you; do you not understand what Qiulu’s intentions are?” Sun Mei replied with a smile, now it’s good, if she could use this opportunity to kick Su Changfeng out, everything would be perfect.

“Shut up,” Su Changfeng said sternly.

Three years ago, even though Tang Qiulu especially didn’t want to marry him, they both still rested in the same bedroom, now sleeping separately, in Su Changfeng’s eyes, means a severe issue in their relationship, primarily because he doesn’t understand what’s going on.

If Sun Mei gets involved, things will only get worse.

“Su Changfeng, what do you mean by that?

If Qiulu isn’t satisfied with you, why are you yelling at me?” Sun Mei approached with a threatening posture, hands on hips.

“Sun Mei, this villa is still mine, don’t you remember?” Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 138 - 138 138 Do You Trust Me

138: Chapter 138: Do You Trust Me?

138: Chapter 138: Do You Trust Me?

Sun Mei was stunned and suddenly felt a bit insecure, but then she thought of Tang Qiulu and immediately gained confidence, saying: “Do you want to kick our whole family out?”

At this moment, Tang Qiulu suddenly stepped out of the room and said: “If you don’t want our family living here, we can just move out right away.”

Hearing Tang Qiulu say this, Sun Mei panicked, quickly running to Tang Qiulu’s side and whispering: “Daughter, have you lost your mind?

Why should we move out?

If anyone should leave, it ought to be this guy.”

“Mom, this villa wasn’t bought by our family.” Tang Qiulu said.

Seeing Tang Qiulu’s icy expression, Su Changfeng asked helplessly: “Can you tell me what’s really going on?”

“Is it relevant?” In a woman’s eyes, even if it was just to relieve himself, if her man physically cheats, Tang Qiulu couldn’t accept it.

That’s because Tang Qiulu was clean herself, so she wanted Su Changfeng to be the same.

What Su Changfeng did before was not important, but what mattered was after they got married.

The truth is, Su Changfeng said he loved her, but behaving like this behind her back made Tang Qiulu feel betrayed.

That’s why she’s like this now.

“Of course, it’s relevant.

Even if I die, I can’t die without knowing, can I?” Su Changfeng replied.

“Alright, then I’ll let you die knowing clearly.

Last night, you went to Cang Jiao Pavilion, didn’t you?” Tang Qiulu said.

“What!” Sun Mei was particularly shocked.

Cang Jiao Pavilion is quite famous in Hai City, and though she never visited, many friends had mentioned it, basically saying it was similar to a brothel.

“Su Changfeng, now you’ve got money and you go looking for those dirty women?

Divorce immediately, now!” Sun Mei exclaimed angrily.

Su Changfeng hadn’t expected this issue to arise, but how did Tang Qiulu find out?

Before he left, Su Changfeng had already sent Tang Qiulu home.

Thinking about how Lin Qingmeng called him today, did she happen to see him there and told Tang Qiulu?

“Do you still plan to explain this?” Seeing Su Changfeng remain silent, not defending himself, Tang Qiulu felt utterly cold inside.

She had given him a chance to explain, but he said nothing.

“This matter is not what you’re thinking.” Su Changfeng said.

“Then what exactly is it, just tell me!” Tang Qiulu demanded.

Killed Wang Lei?

If he divulged this to Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng wasn’t sure how she’d react.

Tang Qiulu had never encountered anything dark like this in society; matters like killing were things she shouldn’t know.

“I can’t tell you now, but I haven’t been involved with other women.” Su Changfeng explained.

“Su Changfeng, are you trying to fool ghosts with that statement?

A place like Cang Jiao Pavilion, do you think it’s a park, where you just went for a stroll?” Sun Mei didn’t mind escalating the situation; she wanted to use this chance to push Tang Qiulu to divorce Su Changfeng.

But they must secure the villa’s ownership.

“Do you trust me?” Su Changfeng asked Tang Qiulu seriously.

Tang Qiulu really wanted to trust Su Changfeng, but considering the nature of Cang Jiao Pavilion, she didn’t believe he merely went to have a look.

“You’re unwilling to tell me what you’ve done — how can I trust you?” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng sighed and said: “Someday I will tell you everything, but the time isn’t right yet.”

“Are you planning to wait until those women outside have children with you before saying anything?” Sun Mei interrogated.

For the first time, Su Changfeng felt murderous towards Sun Mei.

If she kept talking like this, the misunderstanding would deepen, and Tang Qiulu would trust him even less.

Su Changfeng stared coldly at Sun Mei, who instinctively shrank back, feeling that Su Changfeng at that moment was like a fierce beast.

“Why...

why are you staring at me?” Sun Mei took two steps back, fearfully looking at Su Changfeng.

“Qiulu, I haven’t done anything to betray you.” Su Changfeng said.

“Fine, when you can explain everything to me clearly, then you can return to the room!” After saying this, Tang Qiulu turned and went back to the room.

Su Changfeng felt like crying, but no tears would come.

To let Tang Qiulu know about this matter, it would take at least a few more years.

Will they have to sleep separately during this time?

And if they really did that, their relationship would only grow more strained.

I need to find a way to resolve this matter.

“Qiulu, now is the best time for you to divorce this guy.

Are you just going to let this slide?” Sun Mei followed Tang Qiulu into the room and spoke as soon as she entered.

“Su Changfeng has already been involved with those sorts of women, moreover, those women are all particularly filthy.

You can just imagine what that guy did with other women, why would you want this dirty man?”

“And probably there are diseases involved already, if you get infected, it will be a big problem!”

“Mom, stop talking.” Tang Qiulu said, slightly impatient.

“Are you really trusting Su Changfeng, are you, silly girl?

If a man’s words can be trusted, then pigs can climb trees.” Sun Mei said urgently.

Seeing Tang Qiulu lower her head, Sun Mei felt she had persuaded Tang Qiulu, and continued: “But before you divorce, you must secure the villa, don’t let this guy get it cheaply, follow my advice, go with Su Changfeng tomorrow to process the transfer, as soon as that’s done, immediately divorce, given your current circumstances, many men would compete for you.”

“Mom, can you shut up?

I’ll handle this matter my own way.” Tang Qiulu said.

“I’m doing this for you.

Do you think I’d harm you?

If you catch something and get infected, there’ll be nowhere for you to cry later!” Sun Mei accused.

Tang Qiulu originally intended to give Su Changfeng a chance, but was somewhat influenced by Sun Mei.

Tang Qiulu trusted Su Changfeng’s character, but when faced with temptation, whether Su Changfeng could control himself was uncertain.

“Mom, do you really want this villa that much?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“Are you kidding?

Who wouldn’t want such a valuable house?” Sun Mei replied without hesitation.

Chapter 139 - 139 139 Imperial Prison

139: Chapter 139 Imperial Prison 139: Chapter 139 Imperial Prison “Alright.” Tang Qiulu nodded.

She said, “Then let him go through the procedures with me tomorrow, but I won’t divorce him yet.”

“Really?” Sun Mei looked surprised.

It wasn’t urgent to divorce now; the most important thing was to secure the house.

That way, she could stand tall in this house in the future.

“Mm.” Tang Qiulu agreed not for any specific reason, just to warn Su Changfeng.

Even if Su Changfeng was indeed wronged this time, he would think of this warning if he faced this situation again.

A new room and a new environment.

However, Su Changfeng didn't feel happy at all.

He could understand Tang Qiulu's feelings.

If he were Tang Qiulu, he definitely wouldn't stay calm either.

He only feared that Sun Mei would add fuel to the fire, making things more troublesome.

It was also time to deal with Sun Mei.

Su Changfeng had endured humiliation for three years, and he couldn't let her act so arrogantly any longer.

The next day, while having breakfast, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu met again at the table.

Su Changfeng originally planned to offer to take Tang Qiulu to work, but she spoke first, "I'm not going to work later."

Tang Qiulu was always dedicated to her work, so not going without a reason, could it be because of the villa?

"Got it." Su Changfeng said with a dull expression.

He knew it was definitely related to Sun Mei, but since Tang Qiulu mentioned it, he wouldn't disagree.

He had endured humiliation in the Tang Family for three years; what did this small matter count for?

As long as Tang Qiulu was fine, Su Changfeng was willing to give everything.

"Can you promise me something?" Su Changfeng asked.

"You don't need to worry, Aunt Liu will still be working at home, and I won't let her leave," Tang Qiulu said.

"Mm."

Sun Mei felt incredibly delighted.

Even if her heart felt overcast, the thought of the villa soon becoming Tang Qiulu's and not having to worry about being kicked out by Su Changfeng made her feel all warm inside.

"What's up with you, what are you grinning about all alone here?" Tang Zhenhua asked Sun Mei.

"This villa will soon become your daughter's; shouldn't I be happy?" Sun Mei said.

"What happened?" Tang Zhenhua looked at Sun Mei in confusion.

"That coward, Su Changfeng, actually went to Cang Jiao Pavilion, and Qiulu found out.

Now she's making him transfer the villa to her name.

Dare he refuse?

He's such a coward, living under others' roofs.

Will he dare speak so boldly to me in the future!" Sun Mei said smugly.

Tang Zhenhua instinctively frowned; Su Changfeng was becoming more complicated to him.

Getting the villa seemed great, but Tang Zhenhua felt uneasy inside.

"Are you forcing them to divorce?" Tang Zhenhua asked.

"Do I even need to force them now?

Once Qiulu figures it out, she'll definitely divorce him.

A man will either never cheat or do it countless times.

If he's already cheated, he's disloyal to Qiulu.

Our daughter isn't foolish; she'll kick him out sooner or later," Sun Mei said.

Tang Zhenhua couldn't help but sigh, though he said nothing.

Even if he thought it wasn't a good thing, opposing Sun Mei would make her turn on him, so he didn't say more.

However, Tang Zhenhua doubted Su Changfeng going to Cang Jiao Pavilion.

If he truly wanted women, why go to such a place?

If he could buy a villa so easily, buying another for his kept woman would be no big deal, right?

From a man's perspective, it seemed clear, but unlike Tang Zhenhua, Sun Mei and Tang Qiulu wouldn't think that far.

While Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were handling the villa transfer, something else was happening in Beijing.

The Imperial Prison is the most renowned prison in China, also known as the First Prison.

The inmates almost can't escape because it's guarded like a palace, which is why it's called the Imperial City.

An old lady stepped out of a limited edition Rolls-Royce parked in front of the Imperial City Gate.

Despite her advanced age, she exuded a powerful aura.

Even those unfamiliar with her would be struck by it upon approaching!

Shangguan Feihong, since Su Tian fell seriously ill, had been supporting the Su Family alone.

It was also she who decisively removed Su Changfeng from the Su Family, making him marry into the Tang Family and forbidding him from revealing his true identity.

She did it all for her eldest grandson, Su Wei Jun.

In Shangguan Feihong's eyes, the Su Family had one grandson, and that was Su Wei Jun, because she wouldn't tolerate a coward living in the world under the Su Family's name.

Today, Shangguan Feihong came to the Imperial City to visit her grandson.

Shangguan Feihong visited every month; not even razor-sharp rain could stop her from seeing Su Wei Jun.

A certain officer of the Imperial City, upon seeing Shangguan Feihong, greeted her politely, "Madam, Su Wei Jun is waiting for you."

Shangguan Feihong nodded without speaking and walked into the Imperial City.

Inside the prison's visiting room, Shangguan Feihong saw the scars on Su Wei Jun's face, causing her deep pain.

Because Su Wei Jun had conflicts with many in Beijing, he suffered a lot of retaliation upon entering prison.

Even though the old lady had tried bribing some people, she couldn't stop it.

The Su Family wasn't the biggest family, and Beijing didn't belong to the Su Family.

"When can I leave this place, Grandma?

I don't want to stay here another day," Su Wei Jun said.

Shangguan Feihong sighed deeply.

If Su Wei Jun hadn't committed such a serious crime, and if he hadn't been imprisoned in the Imperial City, she could have used many methods to save him.

But here, even the Beijing Su Family was powerless, leaving her only the power for convenient visits.

"My dear grandson, I'm sorry for your suffering; I really want you out too, but Grandma can't make that happen right now," Shangguan Feihong replied painfully.

Chapter 140 - 140 140 Su Wei Jun

140: Chapter 140 Su Wei Jun 140: Chapter 140 Su Wei Jun "Grandma, do you really want me to stay in this place for 10 years?

I want to be by your side." Su Wei Jun cried, pretending to be heartbroken.

"If you're not with grandma, grandma also loses her appetite, even can't rest well, but..." Shangguan Feihong wiped her tears.

The heartache she showed now had never appeared with Su Changfeng; her whole heart was with Su Wei Jun.

"Didn't you say before that you would let that coward Su Changfeng take my place?

I look no different from that useless person; no one will notice." Su Wei Jun said urgently.

Shangguan Feihong had thought about this before, and in fact, she had thought of this method right after Su Wei Jun had an accident.

The reason she was prepared to give Su Changfeng a chance was because Shangguan Feihong couldn't ensure this would be 100% successful.

If something went wrong, doing so would plunge the Su Family into the abyss, with no chance to turn things around!

However, could someone as useless as Su Changfeng really take on such a heavy responsibility?

In Shangguan Feihong's eyes, Su Changfeng never had any good qualities.

Even if he achieved some success, grandma would still not acknowledge it.

"Grandma, are you planning to save me?

If the Su Family falls into Su Changfeng's hands, sooner or later it will be devoured.

You can't trust this guy!" Su Wei Jun saw that grandma was silent, becoming increasingly anxious.

If Shangguan Feihong didn't intend to save him and let Su Changfeng take his place in prison, how could he endure 10 years?

"Grandma also understands that the Su Family cannot rely on that coward Su Changfeng.

Let grandma think it over carefully.

If there's certainty, grandma will definitely get you out." Shangguan Feihong said.

Su Wei Jun punched the table angrily and said, "I understand, grandma.

Now you are pinning your hopes on Su Changfeng.

Otherwise, why consider for so long?

I tried my best to be good to you, but now you have abandoned me.

Then what's the point of living?"

After speaking, Su Wei Jun slammed his head onto the table.

Seeing this, Shangguan Feihong quickly came to Su Wei Jun and said, "Don't do anything stupid.

Grandma can't abandon you.

Don't worry; grandma will definitely get you out.

Just wait a little longer, and let grandma carefully plan this."

Su Wei Jun stood up, knelt in front of Shangguan Feihong, kowtowed while tears continued to fall, looking particularly tragic, and said, “Grandma, your grandson is unwilling to suffer in this place any longer.

I’m beaten and bullied every day.

Do you have the heart to see me covered in injuries?”

Shangguan Feihong took a few deep breaths to ease her heartache and quickly said, “Hurry and get up, my precious grandson.

Stand up now, and grandma guarantees to exhaust every means to save you.”

“Grandma, whatever that coward Su Changfeng says, don’t believe him.

Don’t you know what capabilities Su Changfeng has?” Su Wei Jun knew that the only way he could safely leave the Imperial City was to have Su Changfeng take his place; therefore, he didn’t want grandma to be persuaded by Su Changfeng.

What Su Wei Jun didn’t know was that Su Changfeng wasn’t even in Beijing, and he hadn’t seen Shangguan Feihong.

Even if Su Changfeng returned, he wouldn’t use flattery to please Shangguan Feihong.

Because in Shangguan Feihong’s eyes, Su Changfeng was not her grandson.

However, Su Changfeng also never considered Shangguan Feihong as his grandma.

Su Changfeng could endure the Tang Family’s insults towards him but would never accept Shangguan Feihong’s pity and cold contempt.

After leaving the Imperial City, Shangguan Feihong went to the hospital.

In the VIP ward, the severely ill Su Tian was under 24-hour care by the hospital staff, but Ji Hong came to accompany Su Tian whenever she had the chance.

Su Tian had been in a coma for several months.

The doctors weren’t optimistic about his chances of waking, and Ji Hong knew Su Tian might spend the rest of his life this way.

“Mom, what are you doing here?” Seeing Shangguan Feihong, Ji Hong quickly stood up.

Shangguan Feihong looked stern, giving Ji Hong a cold gaze, and said, “That coward Su Changfeng must not replace Su Wei Jun.”

Upon hearing this, Ji Hong frowned and said, “Mom, what do you mean by that?”

“Bring Su Changfeng back and lock him up, to replace Su Wei Jun.” Shangguan Feihong said.

Ji Hong knew that grandma must have visited Su Wei Jun today; otherwise, she wouldn’t say this out of the blue.

Clearly, Su Wei Jun had said something to grandma again.

“Mom, do you know how many eyes are watching the Su Family from the shadows?

Our opponents, none of them wish for the Su Family to remain.

If you really plan to do this, and if those people find any handle, it wouldn’t just be about saving Su Wei Jun.

The Su Family would be greatly affected too!” Ji Hong said.

“Do you want me to just watch Su Wei Jun remain in prison?” Shangguan Feihong said coldly.

Ji Hong gritted her teeth and said, “Mom, I know you don’t like to hear this, but I still want to say it: Su Changfeng is also your grandson.”

“Him?” Shangguan Feihong said with disdain, “That coward Su Changfeng is not qualified to be the grandson of Shangguan Feihong.”

Ji Hong sighed helplessly and said, “I know you especially value Su Wei Jun, but risking the entire Su Family for this, do you think it’s worth it?

Perhaps some people are waiting for us to act this way.

How can you be sure no other families in the Imperial City are watching?”

Shangguan Feihong had been momentarily blinded by her pain for Su Wei Jun.

The Su Family had many enemies, but those grudges were not brazenly dealt with because the Su Family was quite strong in Beijing.

If they could not deliver a fatal blow to the Su Family, they would be digging their own graves.

Thus, these people were waiting for an opportunity, and saving Su Wei Jun was that opportunity.

If this matter gave those people a handle, regardless of how strong the Su Family was, how extensive its network, it would not suffice.

However, grandma couldn't bear seeing Su Wei Jun continue to stay in prison.

"I know what you're saying, but if I don't take this gamble, what else can I do?" Shangguan Feihong said.