The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 141 - 141 141 Shameless Sun Mei

141: Chapter 141 Shameless Sun Mei 141: Chapter 141 Shameless Sun Mei Now it's absolutely impossible for the grandmother to change her mind, because Ji Hong knows how important Su Wei Jun is to her.

Even her own son Su Tian cannot compare.

Su Tian has been hospitalized for months, and the number of times the grandmother came to visit him can be counted on one hand, whereas her trips to the Imperial City have been especially frequent.

"Mom, could you please give me a little more time?

Once everything is prepared, I can ensure there won't be any loopholes, then we can proceed as per your instructions, okay?" Ji Hong said.

"Then you'd better handle it quickly, otherwise I will have to do it myself." After speaking, Shangguan Feihong left the ward.

During the conversation, she didn't glance at Su Tian even once.

Ji Hong sighed helplessly; it seems this matter has to be done.

Even if she could buy some time from Su Changfeng, but what could Su Changfeng do?

Even if he does something, the grandmother wouldn't recognize him, would she?

"Being able to speak nicely is especially important, but I doubt you can learn it in this life." Ji Hong sat once more by the bedside, held Su Tian's hand, and continued: "In this life, none of us have lived up to him, but now he can only accept reality."

Hai City.

Su Changfeng spent an entire day, finally completing the villa's transfer procedures.

At this moment, the villa's owner is Tang Qiulu, but Su Changfeng didn't feel even a shred of disappointment.

Whether it was money or the villa, to Su Changfeng, it held no value.

“Do you know the saying ‘Weak water has three thousand streams, you only need to drink one ladle’?” On the way back, Tang Qiulu suddenly asked Su Changfeng while driving.

Su Changfeng’s heart skipped; why would she suddenly ask this?

Could she have discovered something?

Su Changfeng’s expression remained unchanged, and then he laughed and said: “The saying ‘Weak water has three thousand, only take one ladle’ is derived from a Buddhist story.”

“A traveler was about to die of thirst, and Buddha, in his compassion, conjured a lake before him.

Yet, the person didn’t drink a single drop.

Buddha, puzzled, asked him why.

The person replied: ‘The lake is vast, while my belly is small, I cannot drink it all in one go, so I might as well not drink at all.'”

“Buddha laughed and said: ‘Remember, in your life, you may encounter many beautiful things, but you need to properly grasp just one of them.'”

Seeing Su Changfeng’s serious explanation, Tang Qiulu frowned slightly, maybe she was overthinking?

Perhaps, because behind Weishui Real Estate stands the Beijing Su Family.

Even though his surname is also Su, what relation does he have with the Beijing Su Family?

“Do you think in your heart that I’m being a bit relentless?” Tang Qiulu continued, back when she promised Sun Mei, Tang Qiulu did indeed feel a bit of regret because despite having a knot in her heart, she felt she shouldn’t distrust Su Changfeng; after all, they’ve been married for three years.

Maybe, Su Changfeng indeed has other matters at Cang Jiao Pavilion?

If Su Changfeng really needed a woman, why would he endure humiliation at the Tang Family for three years?

His classmate is so capable; even if mixed up with this classmate, how could he not have a woman?

Hearing Tang Qiulu's question, Su Changfeng laughed and said: "I'm glad you asked me this question."

"However, you cannot return to the bedroom to sleep unless you clearly explain it to me." Tang Qiulu said coldly.

The smile froze instantly, and Su Changfeng became dejected, not knowing how long it would take to clarify this matter.

Returning home, upon seeing the property certificate, Sun Mei exuberantly wandered around the living room, tightly holding the certificate, occasionally kissing it as though it had her name written on it.

"Su Changfeng, the villa now belongs to the Tang Family and has nothing to do with you.

If you plan to continue living here, it's not impossible, but you need to understand your role." Sun Mei said arrogantly to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng didn't speak; he didn't need to foresee this scene to know it would happen, because Sun Mei is just that kind of person.

Yet, this doesn't mean Su Changfeng will endure like before.

"Mom, the villa has a maintenance fee of around ten thousand per year, don't forget to pay it when the time comes." Su Changfeng reminded her.

Upon hearing this, Sun Mei was immediately taken aback, asking: "You...

how much did you say?"

"I remember it isn't much, likely seventeen thousand." Su Changfeng said calmly.

"Why is it so much money, might the property management here be ripping people off?" Sun Mei was a bit dizzy; their family had worked hard for a year without earning that much.

"Around the villa, it's all private grounds; the property must ensure others cannot access our private areas; hence the fees are high.

Moreover, Xianwu Mountain Villa also requires maintenance, which costs a substantial amount each year." Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei hadn't anticipated it was a hot potato.

Simply living in this place would require tens of thousands a year, and now that the villa belongs to Tang Qiulu, this means the money would come from their family.

“How much is the maintenance fee?” Sun Mei asked in horror.

“I don’t know the exact figure, but at least ten thousand, making it at least thirty thousand a year.” Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei’s vision went dark, nearly fainting, collapsing on the sofa, shouting: “Clearly it’s a money pit!

What can they do if I don’t pay them?”

“The property management is run by the Gu Family; not paying doesn’t matter much, but if you cross paths with the Gu Family, you should be aware of the consequences, right?” Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei suddenly sprang up as if injected with adrenaline, pointed at Su Changfeng and said: “You are living here too, you must pay some of this money as well.”

“No problem, there’re 4 people in the family; let’s calculate at 30 thousand, I can pay 8 thousand, okay?” Su Changfeng did not refuse.

Aside from the 8 thousand, there were still 22 thousand, but this amount was still not insignificant for Sun Mei.

Then she pointed at Liu Lili and said: “You brought this person, it should count as yours too!”

“30 thousand, 5 people, I can pay 12 thousand.”

At this moment, even Peng Bian and Liu Lili were somewhat unwilling to look; it was the first time they saw someone being shameless to such an extent!

Calculated again and again, the Tang Family still had to pay nearly 20 thousand, which Sun Mei could not accept.

Without arguing with Su Changfeng, she decided to turn to Tang Qiulu, directly asking Su Changfeng for the money to settle it.

However, due to this incident, Sun Mei also realized other possibilities.

Chapter 142 - 142 142 Song Yang Showing Off

142: Chapter 142: Song Yang Showing Off 142: Chapter 142: Song Yang Showing Off The property fees here are so high every year, and yet Su Changfeng dares to buy this villa.

Just how much money does this guy have?

Currently, the villa is under Tang Qiulu's name, but Sun Mei is interested in the money in Su Changfeng's hands.

It would be best if Tang Qiulu could order Su Changfeng to hand over all his assets.

"Sun Mei is worse than those mothers-in-law on TV." In the kitchen, Liu Lili said to Su Changfeng with a sense of speechlessness.

This evening, Su Changfeng was in the kitchen, specially cooking a few dishes for Tang Qiulu, and he chuckled when he heard Liu Lili speak like this.

"With money, she'd act closer than her own daughter, don't you think?"

"I can't stand it.

If not for you, I wouldn't want to stay and work here." Liu Lili said.

"Aunt Liu, this is your place to earn money.

Just focus on earning here, and don't let these things bother you." Su Changfeng smiled.

"If it weren't for the fact my daughter isn't up to your standards, I would consider marrying her off to you.

Someone like you being treated like this by Sun Mei!" Liu Lili said angrily, and this wasn't just talk; she truly had entertained such thoughts in her heart.

But she also knew deep down that Su Changfeng stayed with the Tang Family because of Tang Qiulu, even enduring the contempt of the entire Hai City and the Tang Family, and he still willingly stayed by Tang Qiulu's side.

Such feelings cannot be swayed by anyone.

"By the way, is your daughter's vacation coming up soon?

When the time comes, she can come over and play after she's on break, and you two can meet often." Su Changfeng said.

Liu Lili shook her head.

She was here, and Sun Mei was constantly creating trouble.

If her daughter came over too, wouldn't Sun Mei go ballistic?

She could endure some grievances and being troubled by Sun Mei, but she would not allow her daughter to suffer.

“I think it’s best not to.

Sun Mei would definitely not agree, and even if she did, when my daughter comes, she probably wouldn’t treat her kindly.” Liu Lili shook her head and said.

“That’s true.

Unfortunately, the villa isn’t mine anymore; otherwise, I could make the decision on this.” Su Changfeng said.

“Changfeng, Aunt Liu isn’t trying to provoke anything between you and Qiulu, but you’re a man, and you should be a bit assertive sometimes.

I know you spoil Qiulu, which is why you put up with things, but you can’t let them go overboard.” Liu Lili said.

“Aunt Liu, people who do big things don’t sweat the small stuff.” Su Changfeng smiled.

Liu Lili sighed helplessly because she didn’t understand the difference between big things and small things, but she thought Su Changfeng wasn’t a coward who needed to constantly tolerate these people.

She wasn’t aware of how much injustice Tang Qiulu had endured in the past, so she definitely didn’t understand why Su Changfeng treated Tang Qiulu the way he did.

A coward driven out by the Su Family, marrying into the Tang Family as a live-in son-in-law, with Tang Qiulu having no choice about it, subjecting the entire Hai City to mockery and even being criticized by the Tang Family members.

One can imagine the immense pressure Tang Qiulu was under back then.

After dinner, Su Changfeng returned to his room, still not used to the emptiness of the space.

In another room, Tang Qiulu was also not very well-adjusted, as they had slept together for three years, and suddenly sleeping alone was not something one could easily adapt to.

The next day, after Tang Qiulu went to work, Su Changfeng went to Weishui Real Estate.

At the entrance of the company, Su Changfeng ran into Song Yang, which surprised him.

Song Yang was equally surprised to see Su Changfeng at the company entrance.

Ever since that visit to the Mountain Villa, Song Yang had felt particularly stifled.

“Su Changfeng, what are you doing at my company?” Song Yang blocked Su Changfeng’s way.

Currently, within Weishui, aside from Cheng Shi, Song Yang held the highest position in the company.

He had never seen the rumored boss and had only heard from other colleagues that the boss had never visited Weishui Real Estate even once.

“Your company?” Su Changfeng laughed.

Song Yang knew his words were incorrect, but they weren’t entirely wrong either.

Su Changfeng was just a coward and had no right to question his words!

“Yes, my company, but it’s no match for a coward like you living in the Mountain Villa just by relying on the Tang Family.

I really envy you.” Song Yang sighed.

“Does Cheng Shi know you say that?” Su Changfeng said.

This guy actually knows Cheng Shi?

Song Yang’s heart skipped a beat.

It was one thing to boast, but if Cheng Shi found out, everything would be over.

But someone like him couldn’t possibly be connected to Cheng Shi, right?

He probably just heard Tang Qiulu mention him.

“Su Changfeng, stop talking nonsense.

Whether Cheng Shi knows or not has nothing to do with you, right?” Song Yang said disdainfully.

“You’re the one wasting words with me here.

I’m here to see Cheng Shi, and if I’m late, are you sure you can bear the responsibility?” Su Changfeng said.

Song Yang furrowed his brow, gritting his teeth, his face contorted with various expressions.

This guy was here to meet Cheng Shi on behalf of the Tang Family?

When did he start having such a high position in the Tang Family?

If Cheng Shi found out about what he just said, he'd have no way to explain it.

"Brother Cheng isn't in the office today; you better disappear from here immediately." Song Yang said.

"It's okay.

Even if he's not in the office, I can call him and have him come over." Su Changfeng said.

Song Yang wore a mocking expression; was this guy bragging too?

Even though the Tang Family was in charge of the West District project, they dared not show even the slightest arrogance before Cheng Shi, as decisions about collaborating with Weishui were entirely up to Cheng Shi.

The Tang Family was just a cooperating party, and would only seek favor when meeting Cheng Shi.

"Were you kicked in the head by a donkey?

Even if you can represent the Tang Family, do you have any idea who Brother Cheng is?

And you blatantly claim you could call Brother Cheng over.

Do you believe I could call Jesus out for tea?" Song Yang mocked.

"How about this: the two of us make a bet.

If I can call Cheng Shi over, you kneel at the entrance for three days, alright?" Su Changfeng said.

Song Yang immediately nodded and replied, "Okay, but if you can't get Brother Cheng over, then you lick my pair of shoes clean.

These are leather shoes from a big brand; licking them would be quite a privilege for you."

Looking at Song Yang's smug face, Su Changfeng shook his head in exasperation, wondering why people like him have a death wish?

Chapter 143 - 143 143 A Swift Slap in the Face

143: Chapter 143: A Swift Slap in the Face 143: Chapter 143: A Swift Slap in the Face “What?

Scared now?

Su Changfeng, look at you.

You, such a waste, bragging in front of me, you think I’d believe it?” Song Yang taunted.

“There’s a shop on the street selling knee pads, I suggest you go buy a pair right now, otherwise it’ll be too late when Cheng Shi arrives.” Su Changfeng said and pulled out his phone to make a call.

Watching Su Changfeng’s performance, Song Yang wasn’t worried at all and said, “I want to see how long you can keep up the act.

People like you won’t turn back until they hit a wall, what a fool.”

After Su Changfeng finished the call, time slowly passed by, and Song Yang’s smile grew even wider.

“Your acting skills are not bad.

I don’t know if you’re really not worried or just pretending to be calm.

It’s a pity you’ve wasted so many years at the Tang Family.

Do you need me to talk to my friend and get you into his company?

You could be an extra, maybe make some money, so you won’t be criticized so harshly.” Song Yang said.

“Let me ask, don’t you need to work today?” Su Changfeng said.

Song Yang was stunned, and only after Su Changfeng mentioned it did he remember that he still had to clock in at work!

The company rules are very strict, even he can’t be late.

It was then he realized Su Changfeng never intended for Cheng Shi to come over, it was just to delay him from clocking in.

“Son of a monkey, Su Changfeng, if you’ve got the guts, just wait, I won’t let you off easily!” Song Yang cursed angrily and ran back to the company.

Even if he’s late, he still has to clock in.

“Damn it, a coward wasted so much of my time.

Just wait until I clock in and then I’ll deal with you!

Idiot, making me late!” Song Yang cursed all the way back to the company, wishing he could beat Su Changfeng up right away.

After clocking in, Song Yang didn’t rush back to his office.

Though Su Changfeng was likely already gone, he still needed to check, because if he caught that waste Su Changfeng, he would give him a lesson he’d never forget.

Without catching his breath, Song Yang jogged back to the company’s entrance, only to find Cheng Shi standing there with Su Changfeng.

Did Cheng Shi really show up?

But he must’ve come for normal work reasons, definitely not because of a call from Su Changfeng.

“I’m late clocking in this time all because of that waste,” Song Yang quickly shifted the blame onto Su Changfeng as he approached Cheng Shi.

Upon hearing this, Cheng Shi’s expression immediately changed.

He brought Song Yang to the company because this guy indeed has some capability, but this bastard even disrespects the company owner!

“Song Yang, what are you saying?

Mr.

Su is a distinguished guest of the company, and you treat him like this?” Cheng Shi said coldly.

Distinguished guest?

Hearing those words, Song Yang thought he must’ve misheard.

How could Cheng Shi regard the waste Su Changfeng as a distinguished guest?

Even if he represents the Tang Family, how could Cheng Shi treat him like this?

“Brother Cheng, are you sure you’ve got the right person?

This is Su Changfeng,” Song Yang asked.

Cheng Shi let out a cold snort and said, “Mr.

Su, I apologize, the staff here are blind.

How this person should be handled is up to you.”

Seeing Cheng Shi slightly bending, Song Yang was dumbfounded.

If he misheard earlier, there’s no way he could have seen wrong now.

Impossible!

This doesn’t make sense!

Could it be that Cheng Shi values the Tang Family so much?

But in Hai City, there are countless better partners than the Tang Family.

Even if they don’t cooperate with the Tang Family, there are many waiting to work with Weishui.

“Song Yang, don’t forget the bet we made earlier.

If I got Cheng Shi over here, you’d kneel at the theater gate for three days, right?” Su Changfeng looked at Song Yang calmly.

Kneel for three days!

Song Yang originally thought Su Changfeng couldn’t do it, so he agreed to the bet.

How could Song Yang do something so disgraceful?

“Song Yang, it’s best to keep your promise.

Otherwise, I’ll have to fire you, and I can also make sure you can’t find a foothold in Hai City.

Do you believe me?” Cheng Shi threatened.

Song Yang was completely stunned.

Losing his job wasn't a big deal; it just meant losing a good platform for development.

However, he believed in Cheng Shi's power.

If Cheng Shi really declared he wouldn't be allowed to establish himself, no company in Hai City would hire him.

"Brother Cheng, I..."

Su Changfeng walked into the company, and Cheng Shi quietly followed, leaving Song Yang standing there coldly.

Kneel or not?

If he kneels, he loses face.

If he doesn't kneel, he loses his job!

In the end, Song Yang obediently knelt down.

Face wasn't important, and besides, he didn't want to lose his job.

Such humiliation is nothing now.

In the future, once I'm valued by the Su Family, even Cheng Shi will be nothing but an ant to me.

But how did the waste Su Changfeng get connected with Cheng Shi and even become one of Cheng Shi's guests?

When Su Changfeng walked out of the Weishui Group, he saw Song Yang kneeling and couldn't help but chuckle.

This guy seemed tough, but in the end, money bent his spine.

"Su Changfeng." When Song Yang saw him, he stood up and walked over, saying, "I apologize for my rudeness."

No matter his relationship with Cheng Shi, from Song Yang's perspective, he had to endure this humiliation now.

As long as he kept his job, he might have a chance to cling to the Su Family.

Song Yang believed he would eventually rise, and when that day came, both Su Changfeng and Cheng Shi would be under his feet.

Su Changfeng was a bit surprised by Song Yang's apology, but at the same time, it gave him quite a pleasant surprise.

No wonder he could make a million annually in Hai City.

Song Yang's tolerance and cunning were not something ordinary people could compare to.

However, Su Changfeng didn't believe Song Yang was genuinely apologizing; he just didn't want to lose his job or miss his chance for revenge.

Thinking he can use Weishui to cling to the Su Family?

If that's what he's planning, then he's in for another disappointment.

"I'm not that petty.

As long as you honestly kneel for three days, this matter will be over." Su Changfeng said with a smile.

Song Yang stared viciously at the retreating figure of Su Changfeng and said, "You piece of trash, you'll fall into my hands eventually.

When I become valued by the Beijing Su Family, I'll make sure you meet a miserable end!

Even Tang Qiulu will end up in my bed!"

After threatening these words, Song Yang knelt down once again.

Chapter 144 - 144 144 Duan Cheng

144: Chapter 144: Duan Cheng 144: Chapter 144: Duan Cheng Without Su Changfeng's orders, Cheng Shi didn't kick Song Yang out of the company.

Although Song Yang's mistake this time was enough to get him expelled from Hai City, Su Changfeng didn't intentionally say to fire him, indicating he planned to keep him, so Cheng Shi was unwilling to act on his own.

Charming Night Club.

When Su Changfeng saw Zhu Lie smiling, he didn't need to ask to know that the Boxing Arena had been taken; with You Daojiu's help, taking the Boxing Arena was indeed easy.

"This ride is a beat-up car, big brother!

When can you give the boys a reason to be proud?" Su Changfeng said with a laugh.

Zhu Lie, in his current position, drives a Santana, and a beat-up one at that, which indeed lowers his status.

And Su Changfeng couldn't understand why this guy, holding 200 million, wouldn't spend some money to buy a good car.

Upon hearing Su Changfeng's ridicule, Zhu Lie's expression didn't change much, saying, "I'm keeping a low profile, you see?

Acting like a pig to eat a tiger, you know?"

"Still have the nerve to act like a pig to eat a tiger?

You've almost truly become a pig now, how will you eat the tiger?

Don't you know that in this society, face is particularly important, and with your ride, even your boys feel embarrassed.

How do you plan to do business with others?" Su Changfeng said.

"Stop talking nonsense, why're you here?

If you have no other business, get out of here immediately!" Zhu Lie closed his eyes, pretending not to want to see Su Changfeng.

"Zhu Lie, mind your attitude in talking, you owe me 200 million, no matter what I'm the creditor!" Su Changfeng laughed.

Zhu Lie shamelessly replied, "Hehe, don't you know, nowadays those who owe debts are all like grandmasters?"

This guy really is shameless lately.

Su Changfeng was amused by Zhu Lie's thug attitude, he looked at Zhu Lie's lackeys and said, "Take a good look, what kind of boss Zhu Lie is, just like a little gangster!"

The lackeys didn't dare to join in the conversation between these two, even though they knew the guy in front of them was the infamous coward of Hai City.

Still, it was just a facade, so they all kept their heads down, unwilling to reply.

"Su Changfeng, you're in the turf of little gangsters now; why be so surprised to see little gangsters here?" Zhu Lie said calmly.

Alright, in a contest of shamelessness, Su Changfeng would definitely lose against this guy.

“Currently in Hai City, probably only Duan Cheng is any kind of opponent?” Su Changfeng commented.

Duan Cheng is a big shot in Hai City’s grey area, on par with Feng Bin previously, but because his background is strong, his status becomes rather unusual.

Yet, all this time, Duan Cheng’s influence in Hai City hasn’t expanded.

Rumor has it that’s because the Gu Family is deliberately controlling it to prevent Duan Cheng from becoming too powerful and causing trouble.

The Gu Family is now doing legal business, still in touch with the grey area but unwilling to get fully involved.

“Duan Cheng hasn’t expanded his territory, but you should understand that shaking his position is still particularly difficult.” Seeing Su Changfeng wasn’t joking, Zhu Lie’s attitude also became more serious.

Su Changfeng nodded; with the Gu Family behind him, Duan Cheng is truly challenging to deal with.

Saying that is due to the Gu Family; how could they possibly watch Duan Cheng be pushed down?

Moreover, the Gu Family is the largest family in Hai City.

Dealing with Duan Cheng means handling the Gu Family, and it’s not as simple as just handling them.

“I heard that the old man of the Gu Family opened a Martial Arts Hall, and he’s himself a martial arts enthusiast.

Have you considered befriending the Gu Family?” Su Changfeng asked.

Zhu Lie quickly thought over it and immediately understood what Su Changfeng implied, replying: “Are you planning to let Dao Jiu catch the old man’s attention?

Are you crazy?

Can Dao Jiu communicate with people?

If you let him go, he can just beat everyone in that Martial Arts Hall, but that’s all he’d do!”

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but chuckle bitterly; what Zhu Lie said made sense.

Given Dao Jiu's nature, he would either start a fight or turn and leave right away; he wouldn't go chat with the Gu Family's old man or anything of the kind.

"If that's the case, I've got to go myself." Su Changfeng sighed.

"So, what's the situation at the Boxing Arena now?" Su Changfeng asked curiously.

"Dao Jiu has fought through all three Boxing Arenas; he's definitely more impressive than you," Zhu Lie replied with a laugh.

Although his tone carried some mockery, he had long recognized Su Changfeng's skills.

Facing someone like Dao Jiu without losing ground, and ultimately finding a way to force Dao Jiu back — there are only a handful in Hai City who could achieve that.

Fists are indeed the quickest and most effective way to solve problems, but not everything can be resolved this way.

The Gu Family in Hai City is, after all, the most influential and powerful family.

Trying to defeat such a major family with fists would be nothing but a pipe dream.

After leaving the Charming Night Club, Su Changfeng headed to Gu Changsheng's Changsheng Martial Arts Hall.

As the head of the Gu Family, Gu Changsheng had long handed over all business affairs to his children, spending his days engaging in martial arts and even studying at the Shaolin Temple for a bit.

But since he didn't meet Shaolin's requirements, he couldn't become a disciple.

In Gu Changsheng's eyes, society is akin to a martial arts world, where martial artists must exist.

As long as people are strong, the nation prospers.

Having spent most of his life in the business world, it's quite rare for Gu Changsheng to reach this awareness at his age.

The sounds of exertion echoed throughout the Martial Arts Hall, with a 17 or 18-year-old girl beside Gu Changsheng, sporting twin ponytails, full of vitality.

Though the girl was young, her physique and looks had long blossomed into a graceful beauty.

With white sneakers and a baseball skirt, paired with a cropped sports t-shirt, she wasn't intentionally dressed particularly sexy.

However, just like this, it was nearly impossible to divert attention away from her.

"Grandpa, you promised to let me see the masters spar.

Where's the master now?

Why hasn't he come?" Gu Qing'er, the youngest and most favored granddaughter in the new generation of the Gu Family, and practically the Gu Family's darling, grew up tugging at Gu Changsheng's beard, treating him like a horse to ride on.

This privilege was unique to Gu Qing'er in the Gu Family.

Chapter 145 - 145 145 Gu Qing'er Gu Changsheng

145: Chapter 145 Gu Qing'er, Gu Changsheng 145: Chapter 145 Gu Qing'er, Gu Changsheng "Why the rush?

They're not here yet," Gu Changsheng said indulgently.

He was to meet an old friend whom he had known for a long time, and this friend was bringing along some expert to show off.

Gu Changsheng was certainly not convinced, so he prepared to let the best fighter in his martial arts school face off, to show his old friend what a real expert looks like!

Gu Changsheng had known this old friend for many years.

On the surface, they seemed amicable, but they often competed in secret, and it's been a long time without a clear outcome.

This meeting could finally settle it once and for all.

Since both of them were no longer young, you could say they were counting their days.

Neither wanted to reach the end of their lives still without a conclusion.

At this moment, Su Changfeng entered the martial arts school.

When Gu Qing'er saw Su Changfeng, she ran over to him.

She sized up Su Changfeng with a curious look and asked, “Could it be that you’re the expert?”

Su Changfeng was a bit at a loss, thinking, who is this cute little girl who came running up?

Could she have fallen for me at first sight?

“I’m just here to have a look, not the expert you’re talking about,” Su Changfeng said.

Gu Changsheng walked over and asked Su Changfeng, “Young man, are you interested in this place of ours?”

Su Changfeng looked at Gu Changsheng, who wore a kindly smile with no trace of someone who had been navigating the business world for years.

From the old man, you couldn’t feel even a hint of cunning or deviousness, and his eyes were exceptionally clear, which deeply surprised Su Changfeng.

“I’m just looking around...”

Before Su Changfeng could finish, he was interrupted by the people coming in from outside the martial arts school.

“Changsheng, I’m not late, am I?” This person was Gu Changsheng’s old friend Wang Fu, accompanied by a group of young people full of energy.

The person closest to Wang Fu had a rather heavy step, clearly a trained martial artist, and not a weak one at that.

“No, no, you’re actually early, how could you be late?” Gu Changsheng stopped talking to Su Changfeng and walked toward Wang Fu.

Upon realizing Su Changfeng wasn’t the so-called expert, Gu Qing’er also walked away.

“Grandpa Wang,” Gu Qing’er called out politely.

Wang Fu was especially pleased, quickly saying, “Qing’er is always so eloquent.

If only you were Grandpa Wang’s precious granddaughter, I’d have no regrets even in death.”

“Qing’er, it’s been a while since we last met.” Beside Wang Fu was a young man staring intently at Gu Qing’er.

His name was Wang Changtian, Wang Fu's grandson, about the same age as Gu Qing'er, and he particularly liked her.

Although Gu Qing'er wasn't fond of Wang Changtian, she still responded politely.

Wang Fu always hoped to make Gu Qing'er his granddaughter-in-law, the more he looked at her, the more pleasing she seemed.

However, he never found the right reason to bring them together.

This time, he came not only to compete with Gu Changsheng.

"Changsheng, the person I brought this time, even if your martial arts school people come one by one, I reckon they can't defeat him," Wang Fu said with a smile.

Gu Changsheng snorted coldly and replied, "Wang Fu, do you even know what a real expert is?

If not, you'll find out soon."

"Haha~!" Wang Fu laughed and said, "If it's just a competition, that would be boring.

How about we add some stakes this time?"

Gu Changsheng frowned, wondering what Wang Fu was up to.

"Stakes?

What stakes?" Changtian asked.

"Changtian has liked Qing'er not just for a day or two.

If you lose later, then let the two of them marry, how about that?" Wang Fu said.

Gu Changsheng hadn't expected this old guy to be so shameless, to have set his sights on Gu Qing'er.

Gu Qing'er was his precious treasure, and besides, Wang Changtian was someone Gu Changsheng didn't take seriously at all, just a useless person.

Letting Gu Qing'er marry him would ruin her life.

"What do you say?

Are you afraid?

I'll even give you a chance; you can have your people come one after another, even a relay battle if you want.

As long as anyone here can defeat the person I brought, that's fine," Wang Fu said smugly.

Gu Qing'er saw Wang Fu's arrogant demeanor and couldn't allow her grandfather to lose face, so she said, "Agree to it, Grandpa, you can beat him."

Despite having great confidence in Gu Changsheng initially, now betting Gu Qing'er's future made his resolve waver.

"Changsheng, why are you hesitating like a woman?

Or has old age made you lose all your courage?

If you win, I'll give you half of the Wang Family's assets in East Sea City, how about that?" Wang Fu proposed.

Half of the Wang Family's assets in East Sea City!

Even for the Gu Family, that was an extraordinary amount of wealth.

However, Gu Changsheng's heart was uneasy.

If this old guy wasn't sure, why would he dare say such a thing?

"Gu Qing'er, it looks like your grandfather intends to be a coward," Wang Fu said to Gu Qing'er with a smile.

Gu Qing'er pouted angrily, believing her grandfather wasn't a coward at all!

"Grandpa, we have a master as well, no need to be afraid of him," Gu Qing'er tugged at Gu Changsheng's sleeve and said.

If he didn't agree, he would lose face, and given Wang Fu's personality, he would definitely spread the news far and wide.

Unwilling to be seen as a coward, Gu Changsheng replied, "No problem, I agree."

"Haha~!

As expected of Gu Changsheng, straightforward," Wang Fu said with a look of achieved scheming.

Beside him, Su Changfeng saw this scene and couldn't help but laugh.

The person beside Wang Fu might seem ordinary, but he possessed extraordinary strength.

Even though there were a few decent fighters here, compared to him, they weren't even close.

Before the competition began, Su Changfeng already knew what the outcome would be.

This time, Gu Changsheng would not only lose face, but even his precious granddaughter would be collateral.

Suddenly, Su Changfeng felt a pair of eyes staring at him.

Turning his head, he saw it was Gu Qing'er glaring at him fiercely.

Seeing Su Changfeng laugh, Gu Qing'er was furious.

"What are you grinning about?" Gu Qing'er walked up to Su Changfeng, hands on her hips, and demanded.

"You're about to marry Wang Changtian, so I'm smiling and offering my congratulations," Su Changfeng replied.

"Pfft, Grandpa won't lose, you jinx!

If you keep talking nonsense, watch out for your mouth!" Gu Qing'er huffed in anger.

Su Changfeng shrugged helplessly, thinking that winning this time wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Unless Gu Changsheng had another expert hidden away, relying on these few people would surely end in defeat.

Chapter 146 - 146 146 Your Grandpa Better Not Lose Too Badly

146: Chapter 146: Your Grandpa Better Not Lose Too Badly 146: Chapter 146: Your Grandpa Better Not Lose Too Badly "By the way, if you need my help, don't forget to let me know," Su Changfeng chuckled.

Gu Qing'er looked up and said dismissively to Su Changfeng, "Why would I need your help?

There are plenty of experts here.

Who do you think you are?

Watch carefully how my grandfather defeats them!”

“Hmm, I’ll definitely keep my eyes wide open and watch closely, hopefully, your grandpa won’t lose too badly,” Su Changfeng said in all seriousness, causing Gu Qing’er to redden with anger.

Originally, Gu Changsheng intended to have the best fighter here in the ring, but now it concerned Gu Qing’er’s future, and since Wang Fu had mentioned it wouldn’t be decided by just one match, he planned to have others test the person Wang Fu brought along.

“Watch closely, this fight must not be lost,” Gu Changsheng instructed the person next to him—who happened to be the best fighter here—and currently standing in the ring was the second strongest person in this martial hall.

“Rest assured, I’ll do my utmost,” came the reply.

Then there was a loud noise from the ring, Wang Fu’s person stomped the ground, exuding a formidable aura that made the arena shake.

With a bang, the man swiftly approached Gu Changsheng’s fighter—fast to ordinary eyes, but Su Changfeng shook his head upon seeing this scene.

“Too much emphasis on power, hence a significant drop in speed and agility, but it’s enough to deal with Gu Changsheng’s fighter.”

Su Changfeng’s words implied the game was over.

Just as Su Changfeng finished speaking, Wang Fu’s man punched out, followed by a scream, and Gu Changsheng’s fighter was knocked off the ring with that blow.

This was just a frontal attack, and the match was over.

Gu Changsheng stared incredulously.

Why was this person so strong that even the people in the martial hall couldn’t withstand that blow?

They were knocked unconscious by it.

“Are you confident now?” Gu Changsheng asked the person beside him, finally realizing why Wang Fu would dare to wager half his estate; clearly, the old fellow was very well-prepared!

The person nearby smiled bitterly, the fighter's strength far exceeded his own, similar to the one just knocked off the platform—typically, it would take dozens of moves to finish the fight, but Wang Fu's man ended the match in a single strike.

"Master, all I can do now is try my best," said the man.

"Changsheng, the strength of these fighters here seems quite average, huh?

They couldn't even take a single hit?" Wang Fu remarked smugly.

Gu Changsheng clenched his fists; victory or defeat didn't matter, the key was Gu Qing'er's future happiness—it couldn't fall into Wang Changtian's hands.

"No rush, the top fighters in the martial hall haven't shown up yet," Gu Changsheng said.

The best fighter in the martial hall stepped up, but clearly lacked confidence.

Su Changfeng sighed helplessly; no moves made yet, but fear was already written on his face—it didn't matter whether he acted; this person would surely lose.

"Grandpa, are we going to lose?" Gu Qing'er clutched Gu Changsheng's hand tightly.

Gu Changsheng's forehead was slowly breaking out in cold sweat, despite repeatedly telling himself not to lose; yet, he had no confidence anymore.

"Qing'er, don't worry.

Grandpa will definitely not let that rascal Wang Changtian marry you!" Gu Changsheng said firmly.

At this moment, Gu Qing'er couldn't help but glance secretively at Su Changfeng—if the martial hall's people lost, could this guy be of any help?

But she had just told him she wouldn't seek his help, so if she asked him now, wouldn't it be embarrassing?

"Hurry and finish; there are plenty of people here, if you don't beat them all, Gu Changsheng definitely won't admit defeat," Wang Fu instructed the person in the ring.

The person didn't speak, just nodded a little, then smirked disdainfully, preparing to strike again.

Another punch and the best fighter in the martial hall was sent flying out of the ring, crashing onto the ground with a thud.

Gu Changsheng's face turned very pale; another loss, and still not able to withstand a single blow.

Wang Fu observed the situation without change in his expression because the person was a trump card hired at a high price; it was not just about face, but about winning a wife for Wang Changtian.

"Grandpa, we've...

we've lost again," Gu Qing'er, holding Gu Changsheng's hand, found it soaked with sweat too.

Wang Fu laughed and said to Gu Changsheng, "Changsheng, let's not waste time anymore; call out the experts from your martial hall.

We can't keep trying like this, can we?"

Experts in the martial hall?

With the top two fighters already losing, where was he going to find experts?

Defeated means acknowledging.

But how could Gu Changsheng admit defeat?

If he did, Gu Qing'er's happiness would be lost.

"How about asking for help from him?" Gu Qing'er pointed at Su Changfeng.

"Him?" Gu Changsheng was somewhat surprised and looked at Gu Qing'er, not understanding why she said this.

"He just said if we lost, we could ask him for help," Gu Qing'er said.

Did this guy really say that?

Yet, looking at him, he didn't seem like a fighter at all; how could he confidently utter such words?

"Qing'er, don't listen to strangers; look at his demeanor, does he resemble an expert?" Gu Changsheng said.

Gu Qing'er sighed; in truth, she indeed saw nothing in Su Changfeng resembling an expert, yet she couldn't accept marrying Wang Changtian.

Letting go of Gu Changsheng's hand, Gu Qing'er, face flushed, walked towards Su Changfeng, feeling mostly ashamed because she had once claimed she wouldn't seek his help.

Approaching Su Changfeng, Gu Qing'er lowered her head, unable to voice her request for assistance.

Su Changfeng likewise remained silent, standing there quietly, waiting.

"Can you...

help me a little?" Gu Qing'er spoke, her voice barely audible like a buzzing mosquito.

Even though Su Changfeng heard Gu Qing'er's words, he pretended not to, asking, "What did you just say?"

Gu Qing'er's face grew even redder; clearly he heard perfectly, now feigning ignorance?

"Can you help me a little?" Gu Qing'er said, a little louder.

"No problem, but what do I get in return?" Su Changfeng replied.

Chapter 147 - 147 147 One Punch

147: Chapter 147: One Punch 147: Chapter 147: One Punch "What...

do you want?

I can give you a lot of money." Gu Qing'er said.

Money was practically meaningless to Su Changfeng, but he had no intentions towards Gu Qing'er, as he had a good wife back home.

Despite not having had much happen between them in three years, Su Changfeng would never betray Tang Qiulu.

This time, Su Changfeng came to the martial arts hall with the original intention of mending relations with the Gu Family.

This incident turned out to be a rare opportunity, so he was just teasing Gu Qing'er about what he could possibly gain.

At this moment, Gu Changsheng also appeared.

Although he didn't believe what Su Changfeng was saying, he had no other tricks up his sleeve and decided to let Su Changfeng give it a try.

"Young man, I heard from Qing'er that you can help us," Gu Changsheng asked.

"That guy took out one of your men with a punch, so I'll handle him the same way." Su Changfeng calmly replied.

Gu Changsheng, hearing Su Changfeng's arrogant words, grew even more skeptical.

That guy's strength was well-known; no way he could be taken down with just one punch.

These young folks these days boast without thinking of the consequences if their bluff is called.

"You've seen how strong that guy is, haven't you, young man?

My two top fighters couldn't withstand a punch, and you're boasting as if it means nothing?" Gu Changsheng said.

"Two top fighters?" Su Changfeng laughed heartily.

If these two guys count as top fighters, how many would there be in the world?

Su Changfeng continued: "Two pieces of trash, at best."

"You..." Gu Changsheng looked at Su Changfeng, furious.

The two strongest in his martial arts hall were labeled trash by Su Changfeng?

Does that mean everyone here is trash in his eyes?

"Why rush, old man?

You'll see soon if I'm bluffing or not." Su Changfeng smiled.

Gu Changsheng took a deep breath and asked, "What are your conditions?"

"Wang Fu just said, if he loses, half of his family's wealth goes to you, right?" Su Changfeng said.

"If you can win, then half of that wealth is yours," Gu Changsheng ignored his pride, caring less about money, just not wanting Gu Qing'er to be engaged to that Wang Changtian!

"But don't let others know about this.

You hold onto the Luo Family's assets for me first, how about it?" Su Changfeng said.

Gu Changsheng frowned, not quite understanding Su Changfeng's motives, but he had spoken, and it didn't matter because everything would be discussed after Su Changfeng won the fight.

"Don't underestimate him, young man; that guy's strength is exceptional." Gu Changsheng said.

Su Changfeng stood up, shook his neck, and headed towards the ring, saying as he walked, "I said earlier one punch, so there won't be a second punch."

"Grandpa, this guy is too arrogant, won't he be beaten to death?" Watching Su Changfeng's figure, Gu Qing'er's feelings were very mixed.

Though she couldn't stand his arrogance and didn't want him to win, if he lost, Gu Qing'er also wouldn't accept the fate of marrying Wang Changtian.

Gu Changsheng sighed deeply; he didn't know why Su Changfeng was so confident, but he seemed to foresee the outcome for Su Changfeng.

A guy this full of himself is probably from some wealthy noble family, never faced defeat, hence this arrogance.

That person's strength is so formidable, yet Su Changfeng doesn't take it seriously, probably because he'll only understand once he's knocked off the stage?

"Qing'er, I don't think we should rely on this guy, but Grandpa will find another way to handle it," Gu Changsheng said indifferently.

He hadn't expected today's match to have such consequences!

Gu Qing'er turned pale.

If Grandpa broke his word, Wang Fu would definitely publicize it, and by that time, the entire Gu Family would be criticized by other noble families for today's events.

"Grandpa, you can't let the whole family be shamed because of me, otherwise I might as well get engaged to Wang Changtian." After saying this, Gu Qing'er seemed completely drained of energy.

Relying on Su Changfeng to turn the tides was unrealistic, so Gu Qing'er had no hope.

Gu Changsheng said nothing; his heart ached because he knew the consequences of breaking one's word and was also aware of the outcome if Gu Qing'er got engaged to Wang Changtian.

“If you can win this match for me, I’ll meet any demand you have,” Gu Changsheng said, seeing Su Changfeng already on the field.

Though hope was slim, he had no choice but to give it a shot.

Su Changfeng turned around with a smile, saying to Gu Changsheng, “Why are you talking so much, old man?

I already said one punch will sort him out, and there won’t be a second punch!

Why are you still doubting?”

Gu Changsheng sighed deeply.

Just what kind of family produces such a conceited and ignorant guy?

At this point, Su Changfeng’s opponent laughed happily, saying, “I’ve never met someone so arrogant.

Since you claim you’ll take me out with one punch, don’t blame me for being merciless.

From now on, live at peace as a vegetable.”

Saying this, he resorted to his old trick, standing on the ring so that it wobbled, then lunged forward with a punch.

His speed seemed snail-like in Su Changfeng’s eyes.

After exchanging punches with Dao Jiu and not being able to take care of himself for a week, Su Changfeng dared not exchange punches with this one either because Tang Qiulu wouldn’t take care of him now.

With his legs bent slightly, he leaped nearly 3 meters high.

Gu Changsheng was stunned at this sight.

Gu Qing’er’s beautiful eyes were also filled with disbelief, mumbling, “How did he jump so high?”

While floating, Su Changfeng twisted his body, descended swiftly before the opponent’s momentum dissipated, and struck the back of the man’s head.

The man instantly collapsed on the ground, unconscious.

It all happened within a few breaths.

After landing, Su Changfeng clapped his hands, saying, “You chose this, so don’t blame me.”

Though not as fierce as being knocked off the stage earlier, Su Changfeng indeed dealt with him with one punch.

The martial arts hall was deathly silent, not only were the martial arts hall members stunned, but even Wang Fu had a look of seeing a ghost on his face.

Chapter 148 - 148 148 Wang Fu Breaks His Promise

148: Chapter 148: Wang Fu Breaks His Promise 148: Chapter 148: Wang Fu Breaks His Promise “This...

impossible!”

Gu Changsheng’s eyes almost popped out in shock.

The two experts from their martial arts hall, both brought by Wang Fu, had been knocked out of the ring with a single punch.

Such a powerful person was actually taken down with just one punch by this young man!

Earlier, Gu Changsheng thought of this person as arrogant, domineering, ignorant, and seeking his own death.

But now?

“It really was just one punch.

This guy actually used only one punch, Grandpa.” Gu Qing’er exclaimed excitedly, stomping her feet as her face flushed with excitement.

Gu Changsheng took a deep breath and then said with a bitter smile, “Yeah, I didn’t expect this young man to actually defeat that person with just one punch.

Grandpa truly misjudged this time.”

Wang Fu’s face now looked incredibly unsightly.

Earlier, he had investigated the people in Gu Changsheng’s martial arts hall and knew what they were capable of.

That's why he spent a fortune to hire that person.

Unexpectedly, Su Changfeng suddenly appeared and directly disrupted his carefully prepared plan.

Wang Fu's heart was bleeding.

Half of the Wang Family's assets were about to be handed over to Gu Changsheng.

No way!

Even if it means going back, I won't give it to him!

"Wang Fu, you lost this time." Gu Changsheng finally let out a breath, smiling as he looked at Wang Fu.

Gu Qing'er secretly glanced at Su Changfeng, with a hint of shyness on her pretty face, then turned to Wang Fu and said, "Grandpa Wang, do you remember the bet we made earlier?"

Wang Fu snorted coldly and replied, "Gu Changsheng, this guy doesn't seem to be from your martial arts hall, right?"

Hearing these words, Gu Changsheng knew Wang Fu was preparing to backtrack, so he said, "You just said it with your own mouth.

As long as someone from the martial arts hall can defeat you, that's enough.

Are you now planning to go back on your word?"

"I was referring to the disciples in your martial arts hall before, outsiders don't count!" Wang Fu argued.

"Wang Fu, aren't we both getting older?

If you go back on your word, aren't you worried about losing face?" Gu Changsheng smiled.

Lose face?

In Wang Fu's eyes, how could face compare with money?

"Gu Changsheng, I'll be back next time!" After saying that, Wang Fu stormed out of the martial arts hall, and the people who came with him dragged away the person lying on the stage.

Gu Changsheng was extremely pleased now; the situation destined for loss had unexpectedly been turned around by a chance encounter with someone who must be thanked properly.

With three steps in two, Gu Changsheng gratefully approached Su Changfeng and said, “Fortunately, you were here today, young brother.

I must apologize for my earlier attitude towards you.”

Little Gu Qing’er suddenly dared not look directly at Su Changfeng and instead quietly scrutinized him with her eyes.

Only now did Gu Qing’er notice, although Su Changfeng wasn’t wearing any brand names, he was indeed very handsome.

Moreover, he was unlike those television idols, with no trace of a feminine aura, completely masculine.

“Old sir, you’re too kind.

How could I let you apologize to a youngster like me?” Su Changfeng modestly said.

Gu Changsheng really didn’t know how to describe Su Changfeng anymore.

Previously so arrogant, yet now so humble.

Perhaps...

this is what someone with absolute strength truly is!

“I suppose Wang Fu will break his promise.

If you have any other conditions, feel free to tell me.

I will certainly try to fulfill them.” Gu Changsheng said.

Su Changfeng shook his head and replied, “What’s mine, Wang Fu has to give.

That half of the Wang Family’s assets, I will personally reclaim in the future.

He has no right to go back on his word!”

From Su Changfeng’s words, Gu Changsheng sensed a particularly powerful aura, as if what he wanted, the Wang Family wouldn’t dare not give.

What kind of person is this young man?

How does he possess such a dominant aura?

In Hai City, never heard of a noble family's scion being this exceptional.

"The two of us can be considered acquainted now, young brother.

Would it be possible to tell me your name?" Gu Changsheng asked.

"It's not impossible to say, but old sir, you must keep it a secret for me, what do you say?" Su Changfeng said.

"No problem at all, young brother has helped me greatly today.

The old man will keep your secret."

"My name is Su Changfeng."

Then, Su Changfeng turned and walked away.

Gu Changsheng looked baffled, Su Changfeng?

Is there such a person in Hai City?

Is the Su Family in Hai City really that powerful?

At this moment, Gu Qing'er suddenly covered her mouth, her face full of incredulity.

Adding to that, seeing Su Changfeng's departing silhouette made her feel even more familiar.

Why does it feel so familiar?

Why do I find his silhouette so familiar?

Now I remember, it looks like him!

The Piano Prince who became famous overnight, the two silhouettes are almost identical!

Some noble family ladies once spent money to find that Little Prince, which wasn't unfounded, as Gu Qing'er herself had done it before!

"Qing'er, what's wrong with you?" Seeing Gu Qing'er acting a bit strangely, Gu Changsheng asked in surprise.

"Grandpa, he is Su Changfeng!" Gu Qing'er declared.

“That’s right, but so what?” Gu Changsheng asked, puzzled.

“Don’t you remember our famous Su Changfeng from Hai City?

The cowardly son-in-law of the Tang Family,” Gu Qing’er said, though she was quite upset inside.

That ten-to-one Su Changfeng was the Little Prince who was incredibly popular online before, but the fact that her heartthrob became the cowardly son-in-law of the Tang Family baffled her.

Gu Changsheng was stunned, the Tang Family’s cowardly son-in-law Su Changfeng!

As expected...

no wonder he wanted to keep it a secret.

He was indeed the Su Changfeng from the Tang Family.

“Grandpa, how can such a skilled Su Canghai willingly become the Tang Family’s son-in-law, be seen as a coward, and be looked down on by the entire Hai City?” Gu Qing’er asked in confusion.

Gu Changsheng also couldn’t understand, but he knew one thing: Su Changfeng was definitely not an ordinary person.

Su Canghai had such outstanding skills yet was content to lurk in the Tang Family; there must be some purpose.

“Su Canghai is particularly remarkable.

I’m guessing that Hai City will undergo major changes in the future.” Gu Changsheng realized that he had completely misjudged Su Changfeng; he wasn’t arrogant and reckless, but understood the principle of showing strength when needed.

His previous actions were simply because he could, although Gu Changsheng thought Su Changfeng was excessively arrogant!

He must have hidden his skills for a reason.

Why is Su Changfeng doing this after all?

“Grandpa, don’t you find Su Canghai remarkably outstanding?” Gu Qing’er suddenly smiled sweetly and said.

Gu Changsheng frowned and said, “Qing’er, don’t forget, he is the Tang Family’s son-in-law, and he’s married.”

“But the Tang Family doesn’t really value him and thinks he’s a failure, plus he probably doesn’t have any substantial relationship with Tang Qiulu,” Gu Qing’er casually dismissed.

Chapter 149 - 149 149 Guess Who I Am

149: Chapter 149: Guess Who I Am 149: Chapter 149: Guess Who I Am “Qing’er, you’re only 18 now, there’s no need to worry about these things.” Gu Changsheng said with a wry smile.

“But, such an outstanding man like him, if we miss this opportunity, maybe we won’t find another one, right?

Besides, Qing’er is already 18 and an adult.” Gu Qing’er pouted as she spoke.

With his skills, and highly likely being her dream Piano Prince, Gu Qing’er didn’t care if Su Changfeng was married.

Because even if he’s married, he can still get divorced.

A good man, even if he’s already been married, doesn’t mean anything.

“However, you have to be clear, not just people, but even roses, right?

They’re particularly beautiful, but roses have thorns.

Su Changfeng is indeed particularly charming, but you might end up hurt because of it.” Gu Changsheng never forcefully intervened in matters related to Gu Qing’er’s emotions.

As long as Gu Qing’er liked it, he had no complaints and would do his part.

Even though Su Changfeng is married now, just as Gu Qing’er said, he is basically an insignificant figure in the Tang Family.

Plus, he wouldn’t develop any real relationships with Tang Qiulu.

This marriage is meaningless.

If...

if Su Changfeng could become a part of the Gu Family, it might be an opportunity for them!

Gu Changsheng was rarely wrong about a person, so he believed that Su Changfeng would definitely achieve great things in the future.

A person who can endure so much cannot have no accomplishments in life!

“I want to start by being friends with Su Changfeng.” Gu Qing’er smiled.

“Hmm, you can try, but don’t forget, don’t get too involved.” Gu Changsheng said.

He wasn’t concerned with social customs.

If Su Canghai really could join the Gu Family, Gu Changsheng would be the first to welcome him.

In the Tang Family, Su Changfeng was seen as useless.

However, even Gu Changsheng paid particular attention to Su Canghai, and characters like Gu Qing’er also showed interest in him.

This is something the Tang Family can’t understand, can they?

“Su Canghai, you scoundrel, you’ll end up bowing to this lady’s charms one day!” Gu Qing’er shouted confidently, raising her fist.

Gu Changsheng looked at her fondly, then patted Gu Qing’er’s head and said, “If you like him, then go for it.

Grandpa will always support you.”

Su Changfeng had been away for a while, so he surely wouldn’t know about the conversation between Gu Changsheng and his granddaughter.

Su Changfeng never thought that his original plan to take this opportunity to build a good relationship with the Gu Family would end up making little Gu Qing’er take a liking to him!

Back home, Su Changfeng felt a bit empty because he no longer needed to pick up Tang Qiulu every day, nor did he have much work.

Now that the household had money, Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua’s couple spent most of their time playing mahjong, wishing they could die at the tables, which in some ways was good too, as Su Changfeng didn’t have to stay with them.

After chatting with Liu Lili for a while, Su Changfeng went back to his room.

Tomorrow Wang Meixiang would be discharged from the hospital, so he had to visit, and then find a job for her at Weishui.

This was something Su Changfeng had been considering, even though it was caused by Sun Mei back then.

Seeing Wang Meixiang and her son struggling made Su Changfeng feel a pang of sympathy.

This might be Su Changfeng's biggest weakness.

Although it couldn't be considered overly kind, whenever such things happened before him, he couldn't pretend to ignore them, otherwise, he would feel immense guilt.

However, when facing enemies, Su Changfeng was ruthless, unmistakably so.

The following morning, Su Changfeng rode his electric scooter to the hospital.

The reason for not driving was that he couldn't use either of the two cars at home currently, and he was too lazy to visit the auto store to buy a new one.

While Su Changfeng was handling Wang Meixiang's discharge paperwork at the hospital, someone suddenly covered his eyes from behind.

If Su Changfeng hadn't stopped himself in time, he would have probably thrown the person over his shoulder.

"Guess who I am."

Such childish games made Su Changfeng chuckle, but the voice was somewhat familiar, yet also a bit strange.

"Did you mistake me for someone else?" Su Changfeng asked.

"You're really no fun." The person said, letting go.

Su Changfeng turned around and saw, it was Gu Qing'er?

Their relationship wasn't the kind to play these kinds of games, right?

This girl was indeed quite spontaneous.

"Gu Qing'er, why are you here at the hospital?" Su Changfeng asked.

"What's it to you?

Who are you to question me?” Gu Qing’er returned with a pouty and proud response.

“Fair point.” After saying that, Su Changfeng intended to leave.

Gu Qing’er blocked Su Changfeng’s way and said, “My grandpa taught me that you should always return the favor when benefitted.”

“And then?” Su Changfeng asked with a bit of confusion.

“So tonight I’m inviting you to dinner, and this young lady will personally cook.” Gu Qing’er said with a smile.

Could an 18-year-old girl actually cook?

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but recall Lin Qingmeng’s disastrous cooking, and he hurriedly waved his hand, saying, “I don’t think that’s necessary.

If you want to poison me, you might as well just give me poison outright.”

Standing with her hands on her hips, Gu Qing’er was annoyed by his words, her lips pouting as she said, “Are you saying that you don’t trust my cooking skills?

I’ve been learning to cook every summer since I was 15, and even my grandpa said the dishes were great, yet you dare to say this?”

Gu Changsheng loved Gu Qing’er dearly, so his praise about her cooking lacked credibility.

Even if Gu Qing’er served him a bowl of arsenic, Gu Changsheng would probably swallow it with a smile.

Therefore, none of Gu Changsheng’s words can be trusted!

“I have some things to do, so you shouldn’t stand here anymore.” Su Changfeng said.

“How about we make a bet?

If the food I cook is delicious, then you have to compliment me a few times, okay?” Gu Qing’er proposed.

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but laugh; complimenting her a few times was the bet?

Honestly, this young girl was indeed adorable.

“Alright, if I’m not busy, I’ll go.

How does that sound?” Su Changfeng decided to brush it off for now.

“No way, you have to agree now, or I won’t let you leave!” Gu Qing’er stretched out her arms, looking determined.

Su Changfeng was in a hurry to handle some paperwork for Wang Meixiang, but Gu Qing’er was so insistent that he had no choice but to agree: “Fine, just tell me the address.”

Chapter 150 - 150 150 Can Gu Qing'er Cook

150: Chapter 150: Can Gu Qing’er Cook?

150: Chapter 150: Can Gu Qing’er Cook?

“Hand me the phone.” Gu Qing’er reached out towards Su Changfeng with a smile, while gesturing at him to hand it over.

Su Changfeng hesitated for a moment, sighed, and then handed the phone to Gu Qing’er.

Gu Qing’er input her phone number and noted a name that left Su Changfeng speechless.

Explosively Cute Little Fairy!

Girls these days, Su Changfeng really couldn’t understand.

If someone explodes, how could they still be a little fairy?

“Alright, go ahead with your work.” Gu Qing’er said after achieving her goal.

After helping Wang Meixiang with some paperwork, Su Changfeng rode his little electric moped over to Weishui Real Estate.

Although he wasn’t sure if Wang Meixiang could adapt to the new environment, given her resilience and Wang Lele’s efforts, there probably wouldn’t be any big issues.

At this time, across from the hospital entrance, a Porsche was parked.

Gu Qing’er was sitting in the car, and when she saw Su Changfeng leave the hospital on his moped, she couldn’t help but laugh.

“Grandpa told me that the villa halfway up the mountain was actually purchased by you.

Normally, you’d have quite some money.

Why are you riding a moped?

In that case, let me, Gu Qing'er, buy you a car."

Yesterday, Gu Changsheng investigated Su Changfeng.

Although he didn't find much, it was enough to shock Gu Changsheng.

The cowardly son-in-law of the Tang Family actually bought the villa halfway up the mountain; this was quite surprising to him!

This was because, for the past period, he hadn't been paying attention to family business.

If he hadn't been interested, people in the family wouldn't tell him.

When he learned of this, he increasingly felt that Su Changfeng was no ordinary man.

After telling Gu Qing'er about this, he secretly hoped she could foster good relations with Su Canghai.

"Now head to the Lamborghini dealership." Gu Qing'er instructed the driver.

"Yes, Miss."

After arranging Wang Meixiang's work and accommodation, Su Changfeng's phone rang at just the right moment—the Explosively Cute Little Fairy had called, making Su Changfeng's face darken.

Then, once he knew the location, Su Changfeng rode his moped to Aneng's address.

It was a higher-end elevator apartment, but no one from the Gu Family lived there.

Gu Qing'er had many friends, and this place was used only when her friends had gatherings.

Moreover, no other men had been here before; Su Changfeng was the first.

Once Gu Qing'er arrived at the door, she showed no sign of disdain and sat directly behind Su Changfeng on the moped.

The Gu Family's darling didn't mind the moped, which surprised Su Changfeng a bit.

That's because Su Changfeng had seen quite a few gold diggers, and those noble family's young ladies were usually high and mighty.

They wouldn't even sit in a lower-tier car, let alone a small moped.

"This place is my home.

Looks great, right?" After entering the house, the place was filled with plush toys and pink decorations, showing a girlish heart.

Su Changfeng couldn't quite accept this style but to Gu Qing'er, a young girl, there was nothing surprising.

"Do you live here alone?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Of course not, this is our secret base for us girlfriends.

Before you, no guy has ever come in here.

You're the first." Gu Qing'er laughed.

Su Changfeng didn't feel particularly honored; instead, he instinctively frowned.

That old guy Gu Changsheng, even though he wants to use Gu Qing'er's presence to get closer to him, was it really necessary to do this?

This was also why Su Changfeng agreed to come over, because in his eyes, Gu Changsheng would likely show up.

Since then, he wanted to build a good relationship with the Gu Family, but having experienced Su Changfeng's capabilities, Gu Changsheng might have the same thought?

But according to Xu Zheng's situation, it seems he got it wrong!

"I'm going to cook now, just sit back and relax." Gu Qing'er said.

"Are you really going to cook?" Su Changfeng was surprised seeing Tian'er; was she really not joking?

"Of course, do you think I'd kid around with you?" After saying that, Gu Qing'er headed for the kitchen.

Su Changfeng followed her to the kitchen, observing her cutting skills, which indeed looked genuine, devoid of any pretentiousness typical of the Gu Family's lady.

"Go rest first.

Staring at me like this, is it because I look good?" Gu Qing'er turned her head and smiled sweetly at Su Changfeng.

To be honest, Gu Qing'er did look quite pretty, incomparable to Tang Qiulu, especially her vibrant energy that made Su Changfeng feel younger.

Sitting in the living room, it wasn't long before the sound of cooking came from the kitchen, followed by the aroma.

This left Su Changfeng somewhat astonished.

Chopping for show is one thing, but the fact that she could actually cook was a bit incredulous!

Su Changfeng ventured into the kitchen, watching Gu Qing'er's deft skills, rendered speechless.

Judging by the current situation, this wasn't just a performance; the so-called young lady of the Gu Family was actually cooking!

"What are you stunned for?

Just because my family has money, am I doing this stuff deemed unusual?" Gu Qing'er laughed.

"It is indeed unusual." Su Changfeng candidly responded, knowing the Gu Family was the top in Hai City, their wealth was beyond question, and Gu Changsheng spoiled Gu Qing'er like his darling.

In his eyes, Gu Qing'er should have been a pampered princess.

"My grandfather told me ever since I was little, that having money in the family doesn't relate to a person's capabilities.

Whether this person is outstanding or not has little to do with money." Gu Qing'er said.

"This worldview is indeed quite correct.

Despite your grandfather's fondness for you, he didn't make you develop a spoiled character." Su Changfeng said.

"Exactly." Gu Qing'er stuck her chin up, saying proudly.

"I barely praised you, and your tail is already pointing to the sky?" Su Changfeng laughed.

"Isn't it natural to be happy when you praise me?

Should I cry instead?" Gu Qing'er retorted.

Su Changfeng believed he couldn't gain any advantage squabbling with this little girl, thus returned to the living room.

After 30 minutes, four dishes and a soup were served on the table, with surprisingly good taste, proving her culinary skills indeed impressive, making it hard for Su Changfeng to stop eating, while Gu Qing’er consistently watched him without touching her food.

“What are you doing?

Why aren’t you eating?

Did you really eat earlier?” Su Changfeng was stunned and asked Gu Qing’er.