The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 16 - 16 16 It seems you are very confident huh

16: Chapter 16: It seems you are very confident, huh?

16: Chapter 16: It seems you are very confident, huh?

"Su Changfeng, stop spouting nonsense there.

Qiulu is clearly sick." Sun Mei glared at Su Changfeng angrily.

It was he who suggested pretending to be sick, and now he's admitting it's all a pretense, obviously trying to trap people!

"Mom, don't listen to Su Changfeng, he's talking nonsense." Tang Zhenhua panicked immediately.

The Old Madam was somewhat displeased.

She looked at Su Changfeng and asked, "You say she's not sick.

What's going on?"

"Qiulu was initially the person in charge of this project because she secured the cooperation between Weishui Real Estate and our family.

With just a few words from Tang Xiangdong, you decided to replace the project lead.

This is partly Tang Xiangdong's fault, but you are also to blame, don't you think?" Su Changfeng said calmly.

"Su Changfeng, who do you think you are to speak to the Old Madam like that!" Tang Xiangdong was furious.

Tang Zhenbang was so angry that his scalp tingled.

A mere in-law had the audacity to question his grandmother—is he tired of living?

“Su Changfeng, you have no right to speak here.

You’d better leave now, or don’t blame me for what happens next.” Tang Zhenbang said.

“Grandma, this deal must be handled by Tang Qiulu to succeed, don’t you agree?” Despite their agitation, Su Changfeng remained calm.

The Old Madam’s face darkened.

She said, “What good does this do?

Aren’t you afraid I’ll call off this cooperation and have you all kicked out of the Tang Family if you upset me?”

“Sure, that’s a possibility.

But in that case, the Tang Family’s loss would be immense, and you certainly wouldn’t want to see that happen.” Su Changfeng said.

“Ha, you seem very confident.” The Old Madam sneered coldly.

“I only want you to pay attention to Qiulu, nothing else, grandma.

If I’ve angered you in any way, I apologize here.” Su Changfeng said.

The Old Madam truly laughed this time.

Giving a sugar-coated punch—well, this tactic is genuinely impressive!

“Is this what you planned?

Haven’t seen you in a few days, and you’ve become so formidable.” The smile on the Old Madam’s face slowly turned somber.

She knew well, Tang Qiulu would never dare to act like this with her.

As for Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei, they could hardly speak clearly in front of her, except this Su Changfeng—no one else would come up with this!

“I’m doing this solely for the Tang Family’s interest.” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Family?

Whether it’s his own Tang Family or Tang Qiulu’s, it’s very uncertain.

“Where’s Qiulu?” Grandma asked.

Just then, Su Changfeng's phone rang.

Picking it up, he pressed the speaker button.

"Changfeng, I've already talked to Cheng Shi, Weishui Real Estate is willing to continue cooperating with the Tang Family." Tang Qiulu's voice came from the phone.

Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei were stunned.

How did Tang Qiulu manage to leave?

They knew nothing about it.

"Grandma came to our house too and heard it; she'll likely be pleased." Su Changfeng said.

The Old Madam was stunned.

It took her a full five seconds before she forced a smile: "Qiulu, you've worked hard; come over to grandma's for dinner when you can."

"Thanks to grandma in advance."

The Old Madam stood up, then stared at Su Changfeng: "Su Changfeng, if you're eyeing our Tang Family, I advise you to give up that idea at once; I will never allow it."

"No need to worry, grandma.

I have no interest in the Tang Family's assets." Su Changfeng had no regard for the Tang Family's assets; they were a second-rate family, how much did they really have?

After grandma left, Sun Mei, who knew nothing of the situation, angrily approached Su Changfeng, scolding: "Su Changfeng, is this you and Qiulu's plan?

Don't you realize how dangerous this is, are you crazy!"

"Mom, it's dangerous, but you must feel a little proud, right?

All these years, haven't you wanted to vent over the humiliations from the Tang Family?" Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei was taken aback, indeed, this time, it felt like she'd vented a lot.

Without Su Changfeng, grandma wouldn't have come to their home.

“Furthermore, from today, those in the Tang Family who dare not look down on you, Qiulu’s project at least makes her on equal footing with Tang Xiangdong.” Su Changfeng chuckled again.

Sun Mei was left speechless; even if she wanted to pick fault, she had no reason to.

This event caused quite a stir within the Tang Family.

Tang Qiulu took on the main responsibility for this project, ensuring her status in the company would continue to rise, driving envy and anger among the women who always looked down on her.

How could they be willing to be overshadowed by Tang Qiulu?

“Hmph, what does she count for, just a married woman.

We still have a chance, we can marry into a wealthy family!

The mysterious, prestigious family offered such a large betrothal gift, if it wasn’t the Beijing Su Family, it must be another prominent family.”

“Indeed, we sisters have agreed; whoever can marry into the Su Family must protect our sisters, keep a distance from Tang Qiulu.”

“She’s just a woman, the Tang Family would never hand itself over to her, don’t panic, Tang Xiangdong will find a way to deal with her.”

In a WeChat group without Tang Qiulu, some women discussed fiercely.

After Tang Qiulu returned home, Sun Mei secretly called her to her room.

“Qiulu, be honest with your mother, is there anything you haven’t told me?” Sun Mei asked.

“No!

Mom, why are you asking this?” Tang Qiulu felt a bit flustered, but her expression didn’t change.

“I feel Su Changfeng seems different, you don’t know how calm he was during today’s talk with grandma, no one in the Tang Family would dare speak to grandma like that!” Sun Mei said.

Tang Qiulu smiled.

Even though she didn't see how Su Changfeng spoke to grandma, after hearing from Su Changfeng about this plan, she was also frightened, yet she still chose to trust Su Changfeng, and it proved to be right.

"Anyway, mom, as long as it's beneficial to us, it's fine, right?"

Three days later, at the Tang Family Mansion.

Grandma hosted a celebration banquet for Tang Qiulu, attended by everyone in the Tang Family.

At the banquet, Tang Qiulu explained the details of the cooperation with Weishui Real Estate.

The Old Madam was very pleased to hear it.

While the others in the Tang Family schemed in their minds.

Now Tang Qiulu had "arrived," so to speak; from today on, as long as the cooperation lasted, her position in the group would be unshakeable.

Chapter 17 - 17 17 89 million

17: Chapter 17: 89 million 17: Chapter 17: 89 million Moreover, Weishui Real Estate plans to develop the West District into the main district, which will take a long time.

As long as this project isn't completed, no one can shake Tang Qiulu's position.

Tang Xiangdong looked grim.

He was originally the most qualified young person in the group and the most likely to become the chairman of the Tang Family.

However, now that Tang Qiulu holds significant power, it has inevitably weakened his influence quite a bit.

But fortunately, Tang Qiulu is just a woman.

Tang Xiangdong doesn't think that Grandma would hand over the entire Tang Family to this bitch!

In addition to celebrating the cooperation between the two families, another major event occurred in Hai City at this time; the villa located on the hillside of the Xianwu Mountain villa area is going to be auctioned today.

Even though the Tang Family knows that this is far beyond their reach, they are still very concerned about this matter.

“Soon the villa on the hillside will be auctioned off.

I wonder who will buy it?”

“There are only three families in Hai City that can participate in the auction, and it just depends on which one is willing to spend the money to prove their family’s status.”

“Online estimates say the transaction price might fluctuate around 60 million.

This is like living in a pile of money!”

“These top-tier billionaires don’t care about money for the sake of their face.”

Tang Siwen is Tang Qiulu’s cousin.

When the Su Family sent the betrothal gifts before, she had a sense of inexplicable confidence, thinking that the Su Family’s gifts were meant for her.

She said calmly at this time, “Maybe this villa could be taken by someone else, who knows?”

“Siwen, what do you mean...”

“Didn’t the Su Family send some betrothal gifts before?

But the person has never appeared.

Not sure what they are up to.

Maybe that person is preparing to buy it and give it to me!” Tang Siwen said with a smile, looking very confident, believing that the Su Family is here for her.

Some of the younger girls in the Tang Family were vaguely unhappy when they heard Tang Siwen’s words.

However, Tang Siwen is indeed the most beautiful in the Tang Family, so there is some truth to her words.

“If that’s the case, then maybe our Tang Family could live in the Xianwu Mountain Villa, right?”

Even the Old Madam was moved when she heard these words.

Although cooperating with Weishui Real Estate could possibly push the Tang Family into Hai City's top-tier families, if the Su Family really bought that hillside villa, it would also bring glory to the Tang Family.

Moreover, if the two join forces, the Tang Family's position in Hai City would definitely surpass the current top three families.

"That mysterious person has not appeared yet." The Old Madam sighed.

That person sent so many betrothal gifts, but has yet to show up, leaving Grandma a bit puzzled.

"This man will definitely surprise you all!

Once he is ready, he will definitely come." Tang Siwen said confidently.

Meanwhile, Su Changfeng buried his head in eating dinner without speaking.

Tang Xiangdong cast a contemptuous glance at him and said with a sneer:

"Su Changfeng, don't worry, no one will snatch your food.

Haven't you ever eaten such nice things before?"

This made many people show mocking expressions toward Su Changfeng.

Currently, no one dares to mock Tang Qiulu, but since Su Changfeng is just a live-in son-in-law, no one feels the need to give him any respect.

"I've long been tired of these things!"

"Some poor people who haven't seen the world might not have eaten these things, which is quite normal."

"Being poor is one thing, but having no ambition is the most terrifying!"

At this point, the Old Madam coughed with a serious expression, and these people fell silent.

Tang Zhenbang's phone rang.

He answered the call and then stood up in shock, asking loudly, "Why is it so high?

Wasn't it previously at 60 million?"

"Who bid on it?"

Upon hearing Tang Zhenbang's words, everyone in the Tang Family knew he was talking about the auction of the hillside villa.

All eyes were on Tang Zhenbang.

"I understand."

Tang Zhenbang hung up the phone and couldn't help but be a little amazed.

"Dad, how much did it sell for?" Tang Xiangdong asked eagerly.

"89 million." Tang Zhenbang said.

Hearing this price left everyone in shock.

The Old Madam could not remain calm now.

The price was 20 million above the previous estimate, so one can imagine what kind of a bidding war it was!

The most crucial thing is that the true value of that villa is certainly not worth this price.

89 million, just for a house!

"It really turned out that Tang Siwen was right; it indeed is a mysterious buyer, and no one knows who it is!" Tang Zhenbang continued.

Tang Siwen was extremely excited.

She had just made a casual comment earlier, but unexpectedly it was actually true!

If it really was the Su Family, who has never appeared, that bought it, and she was the one they fancied, her status would be extremely high.

"That person should come soon enough." Tang Siwen said with great anticipation, a shy expression appearing on her face.

Even though she didn't know what the person looked like, given such a huge gesture, Tang Siwen could tolerate even if the other party was terribly ugly.

"Grandma, our Tang Family might actually live in the Xianwu Mountain Villa now, and it might also be the most prestigious hillside one!" Tang Siwen said to the Old Madam with an enthusiastic face.

Even though Grandma was quite old, upon hearing these words, her heart couldn't help but beat a little faster.

Whether or not it was that person who bought the villa was still uncertain, however, the betrothal gifts had indeed been sent to the Tang Family.

No matter which woman in the Tang Family he favored, it had quite the impact on them.

“I hope that person can come forward soon; I’ve been losing sleep over this for a long time.” Grandma said.

After dinner, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu took a walk in the small garden behind the villa, maintaining a respectful distance of about a meter from each other.

“Envious?” Su Changfeng asked Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu knew Su Changfeng was referring to the betrothal gifts, so she nodded and said, “I am a person too, and of course, I’d be envious.

But it’s not necessary for me, and my current life is already good.”

Tang Qiulu’s honest answer made Su Changfeng smile tenderly.

If she had said she wasn’t envious, Su Changfeng would probably think she was being deceitful.

“How rich do people have to be to buy a villa for 89 million?” Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng curiously.

Su Changfeng thought for a moment and said, “Maybe, in that person’s eyes, it’s just pocket change.”

Tang Qiulu blinked, her heart slightly shocked.

89 million as pocket change?

Isn’t that too much?

“Do you think the person who bought the villa could be the one who sent the betrothal gifts?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“Possibly, because the betrothal gifts were also very substantial.” Su Changfeng said.

“Seems like Tang Siwen will have the best fate in the Tang Family, being able to marry such a rich person.

What kind of life will they have?” Tang Qiulu’s face didn’t show any trace of envy, merely a hint of curiosity.

Chapter 18 - 18 18 You Haven't Forgotten to Hit Me Have You

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“Do you also think that person will marry Tang Siwen?” Su Changfeng laughed.

“Haha, although I don’t really want to admit it, she is indeed the most beautiful person in the Tang Family, and with that person being so rich, I suppose he would only go for her.” Tang Qiulu said with a face that seemed to accept it as a matter of course.

“You are prettier.” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu was taken aback, her face turned pink as she glared at Su Changfeng, speechless, “Did you take the wrong medicine?

I’ve been married already, and no matter how you look at it, this matter has nothing to do with me!”

Su Changfeng smiled and then fell silent.

Not long after, Tang Qiulu was called away by her grandma, presumably to be asked about something regarding the company.

Su Changfeng was alone in the garden; it was early summer and the garden was in full bloom.

“Su Changfeng, you haven’t forgotten about hitting me, have you?” Tang Xiangdong walked over with a gloomy face.

Su Changfeng turned around and saw Tang Xiangdong’s unpleasant expression glaring at him, and couldn’t help a contemptuous smile: “If you’re planning to get back at me, I suggest you find a few more people.”

Tang Xiangdong shook his head: “I won’t bother with you, a coward who married into the Tang Family.

Do you even know your status?

Why should I lower my status because of you?”

“Then why did you come to find me?” Su Changfeng was a bit puzzled.

Tang Xiangdong gritted his teeth and said coldly: “I only came to tell you not to think that just because Tang Qiulu got promoted, you can rely on others’ power!

You’ve always been a son-in-law in the Tang Family in our eyes, just trash.”

Su Changfeng’s face still carried a smile.

Having this kind of pointless argument there, indeed held no interest for him.

Seeing Su Changfeng wasn’t angry and didn’t speak, Tang Xiangdong said through gritted teeth: “Su Changfeng, you truly are a coward!

I’m scolding you, and you don’t even dare to let out a fart; you’re so pitiful it makes me furious!”

“Tang Xiangdong, are you trying to make me angry enough to hit you, and then go tell grandma that I hit you, right?

Can’t you be a bit more ambitious?

Moreover, can’t you be smarter?

These little tricks will hardly work on me.” Su Changfeng shrugged helplessly.

Tang Xiangdong glared at Su Changfeng through gritted teeth; his painstaking efforts to think of ways to deal with Su Changfeng were seen right through!

Furthermore, this coward, Su Changfeng, dared to say he had no ambition?

“Also, let me remind you, if I wanted to deal with you, I’d be able to make a move anytime, anywhere, whether it’s in the Tang Family Mansion or even in front of our grandmother, I could still deal with you!

You want to be hospitalized?” Su Changfeng stepped forward.

Tang Xiangdong hurriedly stepped back two steps, looking extremely cowardly.

Su Changfeng smiled and left the back garden.

Tang Xiangdong was so furious he kept stomping, feeling very regretful about backing off those two steps just now; how could he be scared of this coward Su Changfeng?

Even if Tang Qiulu held a position in the company now, this coward had no status at all!

“Su Changfeng, I will definitely make you, this piece of trash, kneel before me, or I’ll take your name!”

—

Tang Qiulu chatted with grandma for about 30 minutes.

Su Changfeng didn't ask about what they talked about, but guessing from Tang Qiulu's expression, Su Changfeng could figure it out.

Grandma had previously told him not to covet the Tang Family's assets, and most likely she had similar concerns.

"Got any plans for this afternoon?" Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng.

"Nope, what could I have planned?" Su Changfeng shook his head.

"Then come shopping with me, I promised my friend you'd be the labor.

Is that okay?" Tang Qiulu asked expectantly.

"No problem."

Downstairs at the department store.

Lin Qingmeng's beautiful figure had already attracted a lot of attention from men; in just a few minutes, three men attempted to make advances.

She was wearing a white little jacket, paired with a printed t-shirt underneath, and a white pleated short skirt on the bottom, her long white legs exposed in the air attracted many men's attention.

Being Tang Qiulu's classmate and close friend, when she saw Tang Qiulu walking towards her with a man beside her, she couldn't believe it and her mouth dropped open in surprise.

Tang Qiulu had been married for three years.

The one who allegedly married her was seen only once at their wedding, and today Tang Qiulu actually brought him along.

Could she be mistaken?

"What has surprised you so much to make you look like that?" Tang Qiulu asked as she smiled and approached Lin Qingmeng.

Lin Qingmeng pulled Tang Qiulu aside and whispered, "Qiulu, is this man beside you the so-called Su Changfeng?

Am I seeing things?”

In all of Hai City, even if people hadn’t met Su Changfeng in person, they would have heard his name to some extent, due to the attention the incident three years ago received, along with Tang Xiangdong’s exaggerations making it known to the public.

“Yeah.” Tang Qiulu nodded.

Getting Tang Qiulu’s confirmation, Lin Qingmeng was even more shocked.

At the time of Tang Qiulu’s marriage, she felt much grievance, and felt unworthy on Tang Qiulu’s behalf, although three years had passed, this matter was still occasionally brought up as a joke.

“You actually brought him out, are you crazy?” Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu knew her friend was genuinely concerned for her, but, with the situation of Su Changfeng being her husband, this fact was undoubtedly settled.

Moreover, she had come to face the relationship, and she felt that it was truly time to make Su Changfeng a part of her life.

“I’m not crazy.

From now on, you’ll often see him.” Tang Qiulu said.

“You...

you, have you accepted this person?” Lin Qingmeng said as if hearing a horror story, looking shocked.

Often?

Didn’t that mean Tang Qiulu would frequently bring him out?

Tang Qiulu nodded without hesitation, and said: “Not entirely, but I’m trying.”

Lin Qingmeng rolled her eyes at her, and was about to say something but held back.

“Well, you go ahead, given how close we are.” Lin Qingmeng said.

Stealing a glance at Su Changfeng, Lin Qingmeng was somewhat surprised.

Putting aside his insinuation as married into the Tang Family, everything else seemed alright, at least he was still very handsome, imposing as well, but unfortunately, his reputation was really...

The three of them walked into the mall, and they activated their shopping mode.

Not to mention whether they would buy anything, they had to check each store, and every item that they liked had to be tried on.

Su Changfeng was very patient because it was his first time going shopping with Tang Qiulu, and this feeling was quite good for Su Changfeng.

Chapter 19 - 19 19 Guide to Forces

19: Chapter 19: Guide to Forces 19: Chapter 19: Guide to Forces Lin Qingmeng would always glance at Su Changfeng whenever she changed into those more revealing clothes.

She was very confident in her figure and appearance, and usually had many people approach her as soon as she went out.

All men loved beautiful women, and to Lin Qingmeng, Su Changfeng was no different.

However, after several attempts, Lin Qingmeng discovered that Su Changfeng would only smile and offer his opinion after Tang Qiulu had changed her clothes, and as for her, he wouldn't even give an extra glance.

Could this guy be face-blind?

Or was he just not interested in her beauty?

Lin Qingmeng was not one to give up.

This time, she deliberately put on a very revealing off-the-shoulder dress that barely covered her hips, showcasing her perfect figure, and then intentionally walked towards Su Changfeng.

"Could you take a look for me?" Lin Qingmeng said.

Su Changfeng looked her up and down; Lin Qingmeng's figure was indeed excellent, everything one could want, so he nodded and said flatly, "Looks good."

As soon as Su Changfeng finished speaking those two words, his gaze returned to Tang Qiulu the very next second, without lingering further.

Lin Qingmeng had deep insights into these types of men.

She noticed that when Su Changfeng looked at her, there was not even a hint of desire in his eyes, very clear, something that couldn't be faked.

Therefore, Lin Qingmeng was convinced of one thing: Su Changfeng must be face-blind!

In Su Changfeng's eyes, he couldn't tell the difference between beauty and ugliness at all.

Just then, a man and a woman walked in.

The woman was dressed very flamboyantly, but the man was so fat he looked like a ball, with a thick gold chain around his neck, clearly a nouveau riche.

Whenever she entered, any clothes she fancied, she didn't try on, just ordered the sales clerk to wrap them up directly.

"I want this too." When the woman came in front of Tang Qiulu, she was holding a piece of clothing, about to try it on, but unexpectedly the woman snatched it away.

Faced with such a generous customer, the sales clerk was practically groveling, and Tang Qiulu, who had tried on several things without planning to buy, was simply not taken seriously.

"No problem."

"What are you doing, my friend picked up this piece of clothing first!" Before Tang Qiulu could speak, Lin Qingmeng exploded, shouting at the sales clerk.

The flashy woman looked arrogantly at Lin Qingmeng, and said dismissively, "I'm here to buy clothes, never tried them on!

It's because of low people like you, who don't buy but only try, who knows how many dirty things are on it!"

"It's okay to try on clothes, right?

How can you know if it fits without trying it on?" Lin Qingmeng retorted.

"Doesn't fit?" the woman sneered and said, "If it doesn't fit, then throw it away.

Why do women buy clothes?

To feel what it's like to spend money!

Sorry, maybe you don't get that?"

Lin Qingmeng was very angry.

Tang Qiulu was also a bit upset.

She bit her lip and said, “I’ll buy this piece of clothing.”

The woman looked at Tang Qiulu with disdain: “Ask the sales clerk, see who she’ll sell it to?”

Then the woman glanced at the sales clerk and continued, “If you sell this dress to that woman, then that’s fine, but those clothes you just wrapped up, forget it.”

The sales clerk immediately said without hesitation, “I’m sorry, this young lady expressed a desire to purchase first, you’d still need to pick other clothes.”

“Why be so obsequious, all customers come to spend money!” Lin Qingmeng said unwillingly.

The sales clerk couldn’t help but chuckle, “Customers are also ranked, and it looks like you can’t compare to this young lady’s purchasing power, right?”

Hearing the sales clerk’s words, the woman smiled smugly, “Don’t make things hard for yourself, check how much weight is in your wallet, and then see if you can compare with me.”

At this point, that nouveau riche with the big necklace came up next to the woman and said, “What’s the point of arguing?

Money talks, do you have as much?

If you want to be God, just lay down some real cash.”

Lin Qingmeng’s face turned livid, the woman before her was clearly a mistress.

Being overshadowed by such a woman, she was very unwilling, but how could her wallet compare to this man’s!

Even though Tang Qiulu was born into the Tang Family, her salary was just about as much as an average employee’s, not wealthy, even though she had just become responsible for some projects, it’s only been a few days, and she hasn’t got any money yet.

“You...”

Before Tang Qiulu could finish speaking, Su Changfeng suddenly stood up and said, “Is it whoever buys more that gets the clothing?”

The nouveau riche glanced mockingly at Su Changfeng and said, “Oh?

Want to play with me?”

Tang Qiulu walked up to Su Changfeng and whispered, “Chang Feng, don’t bother with them.”

She didn’t want Su Changfeng to get caught up in a heat of the moment with this person, clearly a wealthy upstart.

Su Changfeng gently said to Tang Qiulu, “Since you like it, I’ll buy it for you.”

Hearing Su Changfeng speak so firmly, Tang Qiulu felt a bit dazed for a moment.

From the time Su Changfeng sent her a message before, to the time he mentioned his grandmother would surely visit, she chose to believe Su Changfeng, just like all those times before.

Lin Qingmeng didn’t believe Su Changfeng had much money, even less against this fat guy, so she also came up beside Su Changfeng and said, “Don’t act rashly, you can’t beat this fat guy, it’s better not to try.”

“Young man, you better listen to your friends, otherwise it’ll be you who’s embarrassed,” the nouveau riche said triumphantly.

The woman was somewhat interested in Su Changfeng’s looks, but as a poor guy, she could only dismiss him.

“Haven’t you kicked them out yet?

If they ruin my mood, I’ll stop shopping here,” the woman said to the sales clerk.

The sales clerk didn’t want to lose such a big customer, even if it meant offending Su Changfeng and the others.

“Please leave, we’re not selling to you here anymore!”

“I want all the clothes here, but you must chase those two people out too,” Su Changfeng suddenly said with a frown.

Tang Qiulu was a bit shocked upon hearing this.

All the clothes in the store?

How much would that cost?

Could Su Changfeng really have that much money?

“Chang Feng, are you crazy?

Do you know how much it costs to buy everything in the store?” Tang Qiulu shook her head immediately, looking at him anxiously.

Lin Qingmeng also thought Su Changfeng was crazy.

What’s his status?

Just the son-in-law of the Tang Family.

Even if he had some private money, how could he afford a whole store’s worth of clothes?

Chapter 20 - 20 20 I'm Here to Return the Bank Card

20: Chapter 20: I’m Here to Return the Bank Card 20: Chapter 20: I’m Here to Return the Bank Card The nouveau riche also found it funny, so he burst into wild laughter: “Alright, I’ll watch you pay the bill!

If you can really afford it, I’ll leave immediately, how about that?”

The woman laughed along with him, chuckling, “I’ve never met someone as dirt poor yet proud as you.

Do you know what happens when you brag too much?”

The sales assistant equally did not believe Su Changfeng could afford it.

She had seen many wealthy people, and in her eyes, Su Changfeng was totally a loser.

“We just did inventory today.

If you’re planning to buy all the clothes, no need to count, it’s a total of 463,800, with a discount, let’s say 800 off, how about that?” The sales assistant spoke as if joking.

Su Changfeng sneered, “Fine.

But I request that all the store’s earnings go to her!”

Su Changfeng pointed to another sales assistant, as this girl had not shown any disdain from the beginning till now.

When Su Changfeng went to the counter, Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng were too nervous to move, and the nouveau riche and woman, seeing Su Changfeng’s confidence, couldn’t help but feel uneasy.

Could he really afford all this?

Just as Su Changfeng was about to pay, he suddenly remembered something.

Damn it!

I gave the bank card to Cheng Shi for the villa auction!

Seeing Su Changfeng hadn't taken out his wallet for so long, the nouveau riche relaxed, and his arrogant demeanor reappeared on his face.

"Oh no, oh no, you've bragged too much, haven't you?

Even an excuse like forgetting your wallet, I doubt you can come up with it, right?

If you did, I'd laugh myself to death." The nouveau riche sneered.

The woman also laughed and said, "You poor bastard, can you stop bothering us now?

Get out, don't you know any shame!"

Lin Qingmeng tugged on Tang Qiulu's sleeve and whispered, "Let's leave first, don't make a scene with him here, I can't bear to watch anymore."

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, puzzled, bragging for the sake of face?

Su Changfeng wouldn't do that, but he really couldn't come up with the money.

Tang Qiulu shook her head, approached Su Changfeng, and asked, "Forgot your wallet?"

Su Changfeng felt embarrassed; he did have his wallet, but all his cards were with Cheng Shi.

He had just remembered that.

Hearing Tang Qiulu's words, the nouveau riche laughed heartily: "You actually dared to say that!

Who do you think will believe you?!"

Lin Qingmeng's pretty face burned hot, and now it was red to the ears.

She desperately wanted to leave, but Tang Qiulu was her sister, and if she left, she would be faithless.

"Qiulu, let's just listen and leave with me.

He bragged, let him embarrass himself here.” Lin Qingmeng grabbed Tang Qiulu’s hand, urging her.

“Sir, if you don’t have the money, it’s not too late to leave now.” The sales assistant didn’t want to waste time with Su Changfeng anymore, so she was getting ready to kick him out.

Just then, a young man breathing heavily ran into the store, and when he approached Su Changfeng, he offered him a bank card with both hands, looking respectful: “Mr.

Su, I came to return your bank card.”

Su Changfeng looked surprised at the person standing in front of him; he had never seen him before, but the card in his hand was indeed his.

It was likely Cheng Shi had sent him over.

The nouveau riche had intended to continue mocking him, but upon seeing the young man holding the card, his face turned pale.

He had attended today’s auction and saw the villa auction at the Xianwu Mountain hillside.

The person who bid 89 million then was this young man right in front of him!

Everyone at the auction knew the mysterious buyer didn’t want to appear in person, so he had someone else bid on his behalf.

And now, at this moment, the young man who bid back then handed the bank card to Su Changfeng.

Even a fool could guess that Su Changfeng was the mysterious buyer everyone in Hai City wanted to identify!

His legs started to tremble, and the fat on his face seemed to be vibrating like someone had put a motor in him.

He bid 89 million for a hillside villa; what status could this young man possibly have, no need to even think!

At this moment, the only thought in the nouveau riche’s mind was to leave!

To be precise, to escape!

Because he knew, he couldn’t afford to provoke the young man in front of him.

“Let’s go,” the nouveau riche whispered to the woman beside him.

However, the woman was extremely vain, and even now, she didn't believe there was real money in the card, thinking perhaps it was an act he staged.

So she shook off the man's hand, and loudly said: "Why leave?

The good part is just beginning, I want to see if there's really money in this card."

The nouveau riche now wanted to strangle the woman.

Walking with someone like this was digging his own grave!

When Su Changfeng handed the card to the store cashier, Lin Qingmeng was extremely nervous, clenching her palms, sweat pouring out, and Tang Qiulu inexplicably also began to feel anxious.

"Please enter the password," the cashier's hand trembled as she placed the POS machine in front of Su Changfeng.

It was her first time seeing such a large amount on an order, and she couldn't help but feel nervous.

Su Changfeng looked at Tang Qiulu, smiled and said: "Would you like to enter the password?"

"What?" Tang Qiulu was dumbfounded as she looked at Su Changfeng.

Why let her enter the password?

She didn't even know it.

"Give it a try," Su Changfeng said.

The number that appeared in Tang Qiulu's mind was from the day they had their wedding three years ago.

Could it be...

"Hey, you can embarrass yourself, but why drag Qiulu into this with you?" Lin Qingmeng looked at Su Changfeng, a bit displeased.

Tang Qiulu extended her hand and typed in the string of digits she had in her mind.

Transaction successful!

The sales assistant who had looked down on Su Changfeng was shocked, he actually...just paid like that?!

The nouveau riche wasn't the slightest bit surprised.

For someone who could buy a villa for 89 million, a mere 40-something thousand was nothing!

The woman beside him was stunned too.

She originally planned to keep laughing at him, but who knew he actually had money.

"Qiulu, how did you...how did you know the password?" Lin Qingmeng was incredulous.

How could Su Changfeng be so wealthy?

Moreover, how did Tang Qiulu know the password and manage to pay?

Tang Qiulu didn't look up and said, "The password is our wedding anniversary."

When Lin Qingmeng heard Tang Qiulu's words, a flash of undisguised envy passed across her face.

"Just now, who said we should leave?" Su Changfeng suddenly asked.

The nouveau riche and the woman had just reached the shop's door, about to make their escape, but froze when they heard Su Changfeng's words.