The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 21 - 21 21 Those Remaining Clothes Leave Them

21: Chapter 21: Those Remaining Clothes, Leave Them 21: Chapter 21: Those Remaining Clothes, Leave Them "So what if you're rich?

It's not like we're poor.

What right do you have to tell us to get lost?" The woman looked at Su Changfeng defiantly.

Su Changfeng smiled and said nothing.

The upstart saw the smile on Su Changfeng's face, and he became furious.

He was well aware that if he didn't keep his word, Su Changfeng wouldn't let him leave.

He couldn't afford to offend someone like that!

The upstart returned to the store, then rolled out like a meatball.

"I'm terribly sorry, I misspoke earlier." The upstart said in terror.

The woman felt humiliated and yelled at the upstart: "Hey, are you stupid?

Do whatever he tells you, are you a dog?"

The upstart's face twisted in anger, and he slapped the woman hard, cursing: "Why the hell are you talking so much nonsense?

Who do you think you are, shouting here like this?"

Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng were stunned.

The upstart had rolled out of the store, yet he was still this angry?

Could he really be insane?

Even if he said that if Su Changfeng could pay, he would roll out of the store himself, no one dared to do anything if he broke his promise.

The slapped woman covered her face and didn't dare to speak nonsense anymore.

She could snuggle in the upstart's arms and act coy, but she was aware that she was just a mistress.

If he really got mad, he could kick her out without hesitation.

"I...I was wrong, I'm sorry..." the woman quickly apologized.

"Mr.

Su, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave?" the upstart cautiously asked.

Su Changfeng nodded, and only then did the upstart leave with the woman.

Lin Qingmeng swallowed hard, instinctively feeling that things weren't so simple.

Clearly, the upstart was quite afraid of Su Changfeng.

But Su Changfeng was famously a pushover in Hai City!

Everyone laughed at him; why would anyone be afraid of this guy?

“Mr.

Su, I apologize for my earlier attitude toward you, it was entirely my fault.” The previous sales assistant bent down to apologize.

Su Changfeng glanced coldly, then asked Tang Qiulu, “Now that the clothes are yours, what do you plan to do?”

Tang Qiulu felt like everything was still a dream.

But she wasn’t lost in the fact that Su Changfeng spent money on clothes, rather the PIN code, because their anniversary was coming soon.

She never cared about their wedding anniversary before, yet Su Changfeng had set that date as the PIN for his card.

“I…I’m not sure.” Tang Qiulu smiled wryly, there were so many clothes here, it would take forever to wear them all.

“You two aren’t the same size, are you?” Su Changfeng noted from their figures that they were different sizes.

Lin Qingmeng nodded.

“Take out all the sizes that fit these two, and don’t bother with the rest,” Su Changfeng told the sales assistant.

Not bother with them???

Su Changfeng’s words left the sales assistant bemused; this person was actually rich, having paid yet not taking the clothes?

It seemed they’d really overlooked something!

“This…this isn’t fair, the rest of the clothes should go to me.” Lin Qingmeng excitedly said, then realized it was Su Changfeng who paid, and she wasn’t entitled to them.

She quickly added timidly, “Is…is that okay?”

“No problem.” Su Changfeng did not find anything wrong with this, responding very naturally.

Once the clothes were sorted, the store immediately offered to deliver them home, so Su Changfeng wouldn’t have to carry them himself, which was quite a relief.

Otherwise, he’d be exhausted carrying so many clothes.

Having bought the entire store, there was no need to visit any more shops.

As the three of them returned to the first floor to leave, Lin Qingmeng pulled Tang Qiulu to the restroom.

Whether they were going to the restroom or not was unclear, but they would surely share some secrets.

Su Changfeng waited downstairs, and just then a piano class was handing out flyers, so he went over to take a look.

“We also have an adult training class, are you interested, sir?” a staff member approached Su Cang Hai, handing a flyer to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked at the piano, feeling a strange impulse; the piano was his childhood favorite, though he hadn’t touched one in the three years since leaving the Su Family.

“Can I try?” Su Changfeng pointed at the piano.

“Sure, no problem.”

Touching the black and white keys, that familiar feeling returned, though his initial movements were a bit stiff.

But as Su Changfeng gradually regained his feel for it, he entered an excellent groove, playing a beautiful, poetic melody, drawing more and more observers, all attracted by the sound of the piano, even the piano teachers stared at Su Changfeng in disbelief.

Before long, a crowd gathered to watch Su Changfeng play, with some people even recording videos.

The Symphony No.

2 in D major was composed by German composer Ludwig van Beethoven in 1802 and was first performed on April 5, 1803.

This piece is full of tranquil, romantic poetry and lyrical expression, possessing a certain beauty.

Su Changfeng used the same piece, immersing those around in a beautiful scene.

As the piano piece ended, thunderous applause erupted.

“What’s going on, why are there so many people over there?” Lin Qingmeng asked curiously as she emerged from the restroom.

Tang Qiulu also found it strange, why were these people all gathered together?

Just then, Su Changfeng pushed through the crowd and headed straight for Tang Qiulu, “Let’s go.”

As Su Changfeng left with Tang Qiulu, a beautiful figure burst out of the department store’s door, looked around, but failing to spot Su Changfeng, left disappointed.

At 3 AM the next day, Su Changfeng was sleeping soundly on the floor when Tang Qiulu's phone suddenly rang.

In the middle of the night, it's rare for anyone to call her.

As she looked at the screen, she answered the call in disbelief.

"Are you still at home trying on clothes?" Tang Qiulu asked helplessly.

Tang Qiulu didn't want to hold up the phone, so she put it on speaker and heard Lin Qingmeng screaming.

"Qiulu, I think I'm in love; I've discovered my prince charming."

Tang Qiulu rolled her eyes and said, "In the middle of the night, did you take the wrong medicine?"

"Waaa~~~" Lin Qingmeng suddenly started crying again, and Tang Qiulu didn't bother to respond.

"I shouldn't have gone to the restroom before leaving yesterday, or I would have met that prince charming."

Chapter 22 - 22 22 Little Prince of the Piano

22: Chapter 22 Little Prince of the Piano 22: Chapter 22 Little Prince of the Piano "Do you know why so many people gathered together before we left yesterday?

It was because a handsome guy was playing the piano there.

This guy is now blowing up online, and I'm definitely going to find him.

He's about to become my new husband!"

"What handsome piano player?

Are you staying up late again?

What exactly are you trying to say?

If you don’t speak clearly, I’m hanging up.” Tang Qiulu looked helpless.

“Wait a moment, I’ll send it to you right now.” Tang Qiulu shouted, stopping Tang Qiulu from hanging up the call.

Soon, Tang Qiulu received the video.

She opened it and saw a familiar back view.

The person playing the piano was indeed excellent, but Tang Qiulu felt nothing.

“Just a hype.

Since when did you become so irrational?” Tang Qiulu said.

“No, no, I must find this person and marry him.

He is my prince, and only someone like him can match someone as good-looking as me.” Lin Qingmeng seemed crazy, having watched the video countless times.

“Okay, okay, go to sleep.

Maybe there will be another video later on.

Someone like that will be found sooner or later.” Tang Qiulu was unwilling to pay attention to her enchanted friend anymore.

“Qiulu, what if he already has a girlfriend or is married?

What should I do then?

I’d lose all hope for life...”

Before Lin Qingmeng finished speaking, Tang Qiulu mercilessly hung up.

Su Changfeng quietly listened to their conversation, not expecting a casual piano session to cause such a reaction.

Morning.

The two still woke up at 6 AM, went for a morning jog, and had breakfast.

Then, Su Changfeng drove Tang Qiulu to work.

As the project leader, Tang Qiulu’s workload had increased significantly.

When Su Changfeng rode away on his electric scooter, Tang Qiulu couldn't help but glance back.

That silhouette...

Tang Qiulu shook her head.

It was normal to feel familiar after 3 years.

During lunch break, Lin Qingmeng called Tang Qiulu again.

She was completely infatuated with the handsome piano player from yesterday.

"Qiulu, my heart no longer belongs to me.

Can you help me?" Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu said with some frustration, "Are you crazy?

It's just an internet celebrity.

Is it necessary for you to be so obsessed?"

"Are you busy now?

I want to come to your company to see you.

Boo-hoo, I need your help."

Checking the time, Tang Qiulu saw she still had two hours, plenty of time.

She really feared her only best friend might go crazy: "Come over."

Soon after, Lin Qingmeng arrived at Tang Qiulu's office.

Her phone was still playing that video.

She hadn't slept all night, looking a decade older with dark circles under her eyes like a panda.

"Darling, I'm completely lost now." Lin Qingmeng collapsed on the reception area sofa.

Tang Qiulu picked up the phone, intending to turn off the video.

Lin Qingmeng sat up and said, "Don't turn it off.

If I can't hear the music, I feel very empty inside."

Seeing the silhouette again, Tang Qiulu suddenly thought of Su Changfeng's figure!

It's very similar, almost identical!

"What are you doing?

He's my celebrity crush, and you're already married.

Are you trying to compete with me?" Lin Qingmeng said warily.

Tang Qiulu furrowed her brows and said somewhat hesitantly, "Don't you find the silhouette familiar?"

"Of course it's familiar.

I've been watching it all night.

It would be strange if it weren't familiar!" Lin Qingmeng replied.

"Not really." Tang Qiulu shook her head and said, "Look at the clothes this person is wearing."

Lin Qingmeng stared at the phone for a while.

The clothes were quite stylish, nothing out of the ordinary.

"What's wrong with the clothes?" Lin Qingmeng asked.

"Yesterday, Chang Feng wore the same clothes, identical." Tang Qiulu was slightly amazed.

She hadn't looked seriously before, so she hadn't noticed.

Not only was the silhouette the same, but the clothes too.

Could it really be Su Changfeng?

"Su Changfeng?" Lin Qingmeng looked again.

It indeed was, but she wasn't familiar with Su Changfeng's silhouette, plus she decided the person in the video belonged to her.

If it were Su Changfeng, her dream would be shattered!

“Impossible.

It’s pure coincidence that they wore the same clothes.” Lin Qingmeng hesitated for a moment and continued, “Does Su Changfeng play the piano?

Have you seen him play before?”

“I haven’t seen him.” Tang Qiulu shook her head.

“Then it must be fine.

He plays very well.

Without regular practice, how could someone play so well?

It can’t possibly be Su Changfeng.”

“That’s true.” Tang Qiulu nodded, because playing the piano requires consistent practice.

In the 3 years, she’d never seen Su Changfeng play.

Even if he learned before, he would have forgotten by now.

While the friends were chatting enthusiastically, someone titled “Piano Prince” had spurred a web-wide search for the identity of this “Prince,” turning the internet ablaze.

At this moment, Su Changfeng rode his electric scooter to a 4S dealership.

Lately, he’d been picking up and dropping off Tang Qiulu every day.

Continuing with the scooter through wind and sun wasn’t an issue for him, but he didn’t want to inconvenience the beautiful Tang Qiulu.

“What kind of new trend is this?

Visiting a dealership on an electric scooter?”

“Has this guy come to the wrong place?

We don’t sell Audis here.”

“Someone have interest in welcoming him; I have a customer coming soon.”

When Su Changfeng got off, the staff in the dealership were hiding in a corner, chuckling.

Since no one approached, Su Changfeng looked around himself, intending to buy an A6.

Besides picking up and dropping off Tang Qiulu, it could also be used for business.

She was now a project's leader, and their old Toyota should be replaced.

Su Changfeng could buy a more luxurious car.

But being too flashy would be hard to explain to Tang Qiulu.

Just yesterday, he bought the entire dealership; luckily, she didn't ask much.

Otherwise, he wouldn't know how to explain.

Su Changfeng stood before a new A6.

At that moment, a salesperson quickly approached.

"We have A3 models.

If you're interested, I can tell you about them."

Chapter 23 - 23 23 Big Brother did you see the price

23: Chapter 23 Big Brother, did you see the price?

23: Chapter 23 Big Brother, did you see the price?

"If I pay now, when can I pick up the car?" Su Changfeng asked directly.

The salesman looked at Su Changfeng in disbelief.

Initially, he thought Su Changfeng was just browsing aimlessly since he came on an electric bike.

"You...

you intend to buy this?

This is an Audi A6." The salesman almost couldn't speak clearly.

"It says so right there, I can see it," Su Changfeng said.

"Sir, did you see the price?" The salesman still couldn't quite believe it.

Anyone coming to check out a car would typically ask many questions, then test drive it, and discuss the price.

But this person in front of him was so straightforward, it seemed a bit unrealistic.

“Oh, yes, is there any discount?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Because this car is a top configuration and a new model, there are currently no discounts,” the salesman explained.

“Alright, can I drive it away today?”

The salesman was bemused.

What on earth was going on with this customer?

Was he joking?

“Sir, if you need it urgently, I’ll process the paperwork for you right away.”

Su Changfeng took out his bank card: “The sooner the better, preferably before 4 o’clock, I have other things to do.”

4:30, arriving at that small supermarket and waiting for Tang Qiulu to finish work, something that hadn’t changed in three years.

The salesman felt a twinge inside.

If this person was really going to buy, this order would be a windfall for him, as he hadn’t put in much effort at all.

When the salesman went to get the contract, others in the store said, “Well?

That guy came straight for the Audi A6.

Did the price scare him off?”

“Ask that guy, he probably intended to go to the Yadea dealership at first?

Maybe he went to the wrong place.”

“Our shop sells vehicles with four wheels, not two.”

The salesman held up the bank card: “Everyone quiet down.

This person is a big customer, preparing to pick up the car now.

If the manager finds out about this, what are you going to do!”

The expressions of the other salespeople immediately changed.

“Come on, he couldn’t be joking, right?”

“This is his card, and he’s about to pay.

Would he be joking about that?”

Then he headed towards the finance office, and the remaining salespeople also followed to see if it was true.

There’s no need to say more.

Those salespeople who looked down on Su Changfeng just regretted it so much they felt like banging their heads against the wall, as if they had lost 1 billion.

This order was supposed to be very easy, but they all missed it.

All the paperwork was completed before 4 o’clock, and the insurance was also effective, meaning that Su Changfeng could now drive the car away.

As for any kind of ceremony and such, Su Changfeng felt it was unnecessary.

But now there was an important matter!

He walked up to the salesman who helped him with the car: “Can I leave my electric bike here for now?

I’m a bit rushed today, I’ll come to pick it up tomorrow.”

“No problem.

If not, leave an address, and I can deliver it to you later,” the salesman nodded.

“No trouble, I’ll come over tomorrow.”

After driving away, the remaining employees exchanged wry smiles.

...

“Hey, new ride?”

After parking the car next to the small supermarket, Su Changfeng walked in, and the owner greeted him with a laugh.

“Summer’s coming soon, riding an electric bike would be too hot,” Su Changfeng replied.

The owner habitually grabbed a pack of the cigarettes Su Changfeng used to smoke, but after seeing the car, he knew Su Changfeng was no longer the same, and asked, “Switching to a new brand?”

“Better save some, got to put aside some gas money,” Su Changfeng said.

The owner shook his head helplessly, “Saving gas money with your car?

That’s a bit much.”

“Every little bit helps, otherwise I’ll surely get talked to at home,” Su Changfeng said, taking out a cigarette and handing one to the shop owner.

At this moment, the owner also took out a lighter.

Their actions were perfectly in sync, due to knowing each other for three years.

After taking a deep drag, the shop owner said, “I always knew you weren’t ordinary.

Enduring silently for years just to make a grand entrance, huh?”

Su Changfeng didn’t expect the small shop owner to say such things, he smiled faintly and said, “You’re just like that, a talented person unrecognized, why are you willing to stay in this shop forever?”

The owner shook his head with a bitter expression, “I don’t have any hidden talent.

It’s just everyone has their reasons.

Brother, it’s because of a woman, and I’m the same.”

Su Changfeng nodded, not saying anything.

After finishing the cigarette, Su Changfeng drove to the company entrance.

It was rush hour, and the brand new Audi A6, without a license plate, attracted a lot of attention.

Standing by the car, anyone could tell he was a young and promising person.

However, that is if no one knows Su Changfeng’s identity.

If they knew he was the famous Tang Family’s son-in-law, they’d probably look at him with disdain.

“Changfeng, this...” Tang Qiulu was stunned when she came out of the company to see Su Changfeng and the new car.

“Summer’s coming, and the sun will be very strong.

I can’t keep coming to pick you up on an electric bike,” Su Changfeng said.

At that moment, someone shouted, “Tang Qiulu, amazing, just a few days as a manager and you bought a new car.

Aren’t you worried the old lady might audit the accounts?”

“What do I have to fear?

If you have evidence proving I used company money to buy it, go tell grandma then.” Tang Qiulu looked coldly at Tang Xiangdong.

Since she took office, this guy had caused her a lot of trouble, with incidents that never happened before.

Tang Xiangdong sneered, “Don’t worry, if I find evidence, I won’t need you to tell me, I’ll report it to grandma myself.

You’d better be careful, don’t let me catch anything, or I’ll throw your family out.”

Tang Qiulu sat in the passenger seat, too lazy to respond to Tang Xiangdong.

Su Changfeng didn’t look at Tang Xiangdong from start to finish.

On the drive home, Tang Qiulu suddenly asked Su Changfeng, “How much private money do you actually have?”

Su Changfeng knew he’d eventually face this question, so he had his story ready: “It’s money I saved up myself, I haven’t contributed financially to our family, so I have a little stash.”

Tang Qiulu turned to look at Su Changfeng, a little?

What’s that supposed to mean?

How much exactly?

Chapter 24 - 24 24 Fine I'll take another one

24: Chapter 24: Fine, I'll take another one 24: Chapter 24: Fine, I'll take another one Yesterday, we had already spent over 400,000, and today buying a car, we've exceeded a million!

Our family's money isn't even close to that amount.

But after some thought, Tang Qiulu didn't continue asking.

Even though she is Su Changfeng's wife, they've been financially independent for the past three years, and neither of them interferes in the other's financial matters, so she has no reason to ask further.

Upon returning home, Sun Mei found out about the new car purchase and eagerly pulled Tang Zhenhua to go take a look.

This matter made them both quite happy.

The two got into the new car, feeling light and comfortable.

"Zhenhua, Su Changfeng can't drive this car.

Our daughter worked hard to earn money for it; we should be the ones enjoying it." Sun Mei said.

Tang Zhenhua replied, "That's right, but you absolutely have to discuss this with Qiulu.

Such an expensive car, if Su Changfeng scratches or damages it, he should ride an electric scooter."

"Couldn't have imagined, sigh, there's a day like this for me, Sun Mei.

When I go back to my family, I can finally hold my head high." Sun Mei said excitedly.

When the elderly couple returned home, Sun Mei called Tang Qiulu to her room.

"What's up, Mom?" Tang Qiulu asked.

"From now on, your dad will drive this car," Sun Mei said.

"Why?

The car was..."

Before Tang Qiulu finished her sentence, Sun Mei interrupted directly, "No why.

Now that you've made something of yourself, can't you let your father and me enjoy some comfort?

Also, for such an expensive car, if we let Su Changfeng drive it and he doesn't take care of it, it could require a lot of money to repair if damaged."

"Mom, this car was paid for by Su Changfeng..."

"Alright, alright, don't talk anymore." Sun Mei said impatiently, "I know he's been picking you up lately, but you can't watch him all the time.

If we let him drive the new car, and he thinks of something bad, driving it to hook up with another woman, what then?

I think we should let him drive our Toyota."

Tang Qiulu couldn't say anything for a moment.

This car was bought by Su Changfeng with his money, and it has nothing to do with her.

Why snatch the car without asking clearly?

"By the way, you just became a manager and bought a car; what if Grandma checks up on you?

Don't forget to be cautious when doing the accounts." Sun Mei reminded.

People in the Tang Family who are living better only can do so because they're in high company positions, having many opportunities to make money.

So Sun Mei naturally assumed that this new car was bought with money Tang Qiulu made from the group.

Tang Qiulu sighed.

She knew Sun Mei's nature; there's no way to explain it.

Even if she spoke, saying Su Changfeng spent the money himself and that it won't be believed.

"I'm going out." Tang Qiulu had to explain this matter to Su Changfeng.

She walked into the kitchen, staring at Su Changfeng who was cooking, feeling apologetic, she said, "Sorry."

Su Changfeng looked at Tang Qiulu puzzled and asked, "What happened?

Why suddenly say sorry to me?”

“My mom thinks the car was bought with money I made at work, and she insists my dad will drive it,” Tang Qiulu also realized that Sun Mei was being a bit too much, but Sun Mei is her mother, there’s no other way, she just has to let them be willful.

“This thing, I thought something big happened, it’s nothing.” Su Changfeng said calmly.

“You don’t mind at all?

After all, it was with your money.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Your parents are my parents too; let’s consider it as showing filial piety to the elderly, it’s fine.”

Hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Tang Qiulu felt increasingly undeserved for him.

For 3 years, he endured grievances, yet he still held no complaints and was good to her parents.

“Dinner is almost ready, if you’re not busy now, help me set the table with bowls and chopsticks,” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu said nothing and directly went ahead with the items.

Dinner was almost ready, but Tang Qiulu’s parents were nowhere in sight, likely downstairs fiddling with the new car; thus, only Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng remained at the table this time.

“Do you play the piano?” Out of the blue, Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng, though she thought it unlikely, the silhouette was so similar; hence she felt it necessary to ask clearly.

“Play for cattle?” Su Changfeng laughed.

“Are you sure the person yesterday wasn’t you?” Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng suspiciously.

“Yesterday?

Surely you’re not thinking I am the internet celebrity that Lin Qingmeng was talking about?” Su Changfeng said.

“Seems it really is someone else then.” Tang Qiulu felt somewhat disappointed, without really understanding why she wished so much that the piano Little Prince online was Su

Changfeng; perhaps, every woman's heart harbors a princess dream, so she too wished for a prince beside her.

After dinner, they watched TV in the living room, and at 9:30, they went back to their room.

The next day, Su Changfeng drove the old Toyota dropping Tang Qiulu to work, and the boss of a small supermarket noticed from afar, but couldn't help being puzzled; yesterday he picked up an A6, why drive the old car today?

After dropping Tang Qiulu at the company, Su Changfeng drove the Toyota to a used car dealership, sold it, and received several tens of thousands, then took a taxi back to the 4S shop from yesterday.

The salesperson previously noticed Su Changfeng coming in and immediately stood up to greet him.

A few people in the shop were just discussing, none of them thought Su Changfeng would return, yet he actually did.

"Brother Su, you're here."

"Do you have any A6s in the shop now?" Su Changfeng asked.

The salesperson's heart couldn't help but be delighted, replying, "Yes, is Brother Su's friend planning to buy a car?"

"Alright, I'll take another one." Su Changfeng said.

Another one...?

The salesperson was bewildered, he had just picked up a car yesterday, why get another one today?

Though cars are consumables, it couldn't be possible to use them up in a day?

"Brother Su, do you mean it?" The salesperson doubted his hearing.

"Yes, yesterday's car was given away."

The salesperson stared incredulously at Su Changfeng, such an expensive car just given away?

Really wealthy people.

He couldn't imagine what kind of rich man Su Changfeng must be.

And other salespeople, upon learning the car bought yesterday was given away, and now he's looking for another one, were equally left speechless, regretting deeply; if they'd greeted Su Changfeng yesterday, these commissions would've been theirs!

Chapter 25 - 25 25 Your Excellency Really Hits the Peak of Cowardice

25: Chapter 25: Your Excellency Really Hits the Peak of Cowardice 25: Chapter 25: Your Excellency Really Hits the Peak of Cowardice "Jealousy is useless, who told us to look down on others in the first place."

"Yeah, it's a bloody lesson.

From now on, as long as a guest comes in, we absolutely cannot look at them with tinted glasses.

Look at Brother Su, he looks plain and unremarkable on the outside, but he casually gave away his newly purchased car.

Now, that's a truly rich person."

"Exactly, Brother Su is very low-key.

When he came in with an electric scooter, it's no wonder we misjudged him."

Swipe the card and take the car, just like yesterday's procedure, today went through it again.

However, now Su Canghai is facing an extremely severe problem.

This newly bought car, how to explain it to Tang Qiulu.

In just three days, spent over a million.

Is this what a little bit of money is?

Not to mention Tang Qiulu, even Su Changfeng himself doesn't believe his own words.

Before leaving, the little electric donkey was still left at the 4S shop.

By the afternoon, Su Changfeng still came to the small supermarket as always.

The boss noticed Su Changfeng's newly bought car, because it didn't have a license plate yet, so he naturally assumed it was the car bought yesterday, dispelling the morning's confusion.

However, this time when Su Changfeng came over, he seemed a bit different.

It could be seen very clearly that he was extremely nervous.

"Why so nervous?

Could it be a surprise gift for his wife or something?" The supermarket boss said.

At this moment, Su Changfeng had an embarrassed look on his face.

There wasn't any surprise gift, but there was a problem, how to explain about the car to Tang Qiulu when she gets off work, was no small issue for him.

"Boss, have you ever hidden any private money before?

If your wife found out, how would you explain?" Su Changfeng asked.

The boss laughed heartily and said, "You've asked the right person.

Hiding money requires some skill, but I have no experience in stashing private money."

Su Changfeng gave the boss a big eye roll.

At first, he sounded serious, but it turned out to be all nonsense.

He didn't expect to actually believe this guy.

The supermarket boss also had an embarrassed look, then continued saying, "Why do us men go out and work to make money?

Isn't it for our wives?

Doing something like hiding money goes against the natural order, why do it?

Take me for instance, I shouldn't even entertain such a thought."

"We work hard all our lives; isn't it to make our women happy?

Just like in ancient times, to make Daji smile, beacon fires were lit and lords were toyed with; many went to great lengths for their women.

Beauty is a hurdle even ancient heroes couldn't overcome; how could we?"

Su Changfeng was taken aback for a moment, then said flatly, “You, sir, have truly reached the pinnacle of cowardice, I must say.”

The boss grinned awkwardly, wiping his face with a bit of embarrassment.

With the workday almost over, Su Changfeng drove to the company’s entrance.

When Tang Qiulu came out, she was once again astonished to see an Audi.

“You...

how did you snatch this car back from my mom?” Tang Qiulu asked incredulously, knowing her mother’s temperament.

Once Sun Mei decided on a car change, there was absolutely no way to make her change her mind.

Not to mention, Sun Mei looked down on Su Changfeng a lot, he couldn’t possibly have taken the car back from her.

While miracles can happen, this miracle was definitely not going to happen to Sun Mei.

“Let’s get in the car first,” Su Changfeng said.

It felt like a dream to Tang Qiulu.

Could it be that her mom has come around?

Gradually beginning to regard Su Changfeng more highly?

“What is really going on, tell me quickly.” After they got in the car, Tang Qiulu urged anxiously.

If Sun Mei has truly changed her opinion of Su Changfeng, she would be very happy as well.

Su Changfeng cleared his throat and then asked, “Do you believe in luck?”

“Luck?

I believe in it, but with just luck, there’s no way to manage my mom,” Tang Qiulu said.

“When I went to buy the car yesterday, there happened to be a lottery at the store, and it so happened that I was the lucky one, so it was buy one get one free,” Su Changfeng said with pretended seriousness.

Tang Qiulu stared at Su Changfeng dumbfounded at first, then her expression gradually cooled.

Then, pretending to be greatly admiring, she said, “Amazing, you’re so great that you can win raffles, especially buy one get one free.”

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but feel a little guilty inside, cold sweat dripping down from his forehead as he stared straight ahead: “Awesome, right!”

Tang Qiulu crossed her long, beautiful legs, folded her hands, and said knowingly, “In that case, why not take me to win a raffle?”

Su Changfeng looked helpless and in pain: “I think we’d better not.

Their activity has long ended now.”

“Su Changfeng, do you think I’m an idiot?

Such nonsense, do you think I would believe it?” Tang Qiulu burst out immediately, her chest heaving with anger.

Su Changfeng knew those words were indeed too far-fetched, but he really didn’t know any other way now, so he could only admit gracefully: “Alright, today I went to pick up another car.”

“So rich!” She pouted, very curious about how much private money this guy Su Changfeng had saved.

However, she still told herself in her heart, curiosity is one thing, but his private money is his own matter; it has nothing to do with her, right?

When they got home, Tang Qiulu didn’t tell Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua about Su Changfeng buying a car, fearing to shock them.

After dinner, Tang Qiulu went back to her room to call Lin Qingmeng, discussing the topic of the Little Prince, while Su Changfeng quietly listened to their conversation while also sneakily browsing on his phone.

He didn’t expect all this commotion?

Many people were clamoring to find him, and some even called upon their husbands, which he found very helpless.

The next morning, after finishing his morning run and breakfast, Su Changfeng, as usual, dropped off Tang Qiulu at work.

Then he went to the Emperor Building, also known locally as the Flying Sky Tower.

The rooftop of the building is a huge circular shape, making the entire building look like a mushroom, which is a hallmark architecture in Hai City.

The top floor is Yunding Restaurant, the most famous Western restaurant in the entire Hai City.

Usually, to dine at Yunding Restaurant, you need to make a reservation at least a week in advance.

The restaurant has floor-to-ceiling windows, offering a bird's-eye view of Hai City's landscapes, while the glass underneath is made with special technology, capable of projecting some environments.

Some bold people would ask the restaurant to remove all special effects while dining, eating as if they were in mid-air.