The City’s Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 26 - 26 26 What's it to do with me

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Su Changfeng arrived at the hotel and had the service desk call the manager.

The restaurant manager was a middle-aged man, looking to be in his forties.

He wasn’t overweight; he appeared very energetic, dressed in a very formal suit, like a noble butler.

“What can I do for you, sir?” the manager asked Su Changfeng.

“On the 18th of this month, I plan to book out the entire restaurant.

Money is no issue,” Su Changfeng said.

Previously, the entire restaurant had only been booked once.

Two years ago, a young man from a very wealthy family booked the entire restaurant for a proposal, which caused quite a stir, making countless women very envious.

Furthermore, this event was starkly contrasted with Su Changfeng joining the Tang Family, with many people drawing comparisons between the two.

“Alright.

Do you need any other arrangements?” The manager readily agreed, since their business is all about money.

As he said, money is no issue, naturally everything else wouldn’t be a problem.

“Can you place a piano in the center of the restaurant for me?” Su Changfeng asked.

“Sure, whatever you need, as long as you have enough money, our restaurant will go all out to make it happen for you,” the manager said.

After discussing some details with the manager and paying a deposit, Su Changfeng finally left.

At this point, a waiter couldn't help but recall the sensational event from two years ago, and some young girls also looked starry-eyed.

"I hope I can meet a very wealthy man too.

If someone could book the restaurant and propose to me, I would certainly faint with happiness."

"Ah, I wonder which girl will be so lucky this time, and how many people will envy her..."

"Let's get to work, you're only dreaming of these things!" Seeing the waiters all starry-eyed, the manager said disdainfully.

At this moment, the headwaiter hurried over to the manager and said, "Who is the young master this time, manager?"

The manager shook his head helplessly and replied, "I don't know either.

This person looks a bit unfamiliar, but he has already paid hundreds of thousands as a deposit, definitely no problem.

On the 17th, we won't be accepting any diners, everyone will prepare for this event.

Be careful, there must be no mistakes in this matter."

The headwaiter nodded immediately, then went to get busy.

However, the news that someone had booked the entire restaurant quickly leaked out by the waiters.

This time, it caused quite a stir again in Hai City.

The event two years ago was already shocking enough, and this time someone booking the restaurant would surely make more women envious.

Tang Group.

During lunch break, Lin Qingmeng came to the group again to chat with Tang Qiulu, ever since that so-called Little Prince emerged, she couldn't eat, couldn't sleep, and seemed possessed.

Lin Qingmeng's obsession has reached a demonic level, like a stubborn donkey that can't turn back.

Tang Qiulu has tried advising her many times, but to no avail.

“Qiulu, I have so many rivals, what if I can’t compare to those flamboyantly dressed women?” Lin Qingmeng asked worriedly looking at Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu scrutinized Lin Qingmeng and replied, “With your current figure and looks, it’s impossible to lose to them.

However, this Little Prince, you only saw the back of him, what if he’s an ugly guy?”

Lin Qingmeng was holding her chest with both hands.

Upon hearing Tang Qiulu’s words, she was very displeased and said fiercely, “I warn you, no one can insult my prince.

If you say anything bad about my prince, I’ll...”

“What will you do?” Tang Qiulu said with a smile.

Lin Qingmeng gnashed her teeth and said fiercely, “I’ll sever ties with you and then you will lose me completely.”

Tang Qiulu was momentarily at a loss for words and responded, “Why do I feel this sounds so familiar?

Seems like someone said the same thing to me back in school, but then someone didn’t know how long they cried in my arms, saying she was blind to like a guy who turned out to be a fraud.”

“Bah,” Lin Qingmeng pouted and replied: “That guy can’t compare to the Little Prince.

That bastard is still contacting me, saying he’s very regretful, asking me to give him a chance.

Now, this lady doesn’t even want to pay attention to him.”

During school, Lin Qingmeng was basically average, but indeed the transformation at eighteen turned her into a beautiful swan.

Now, every time those boys who looked down on Lin Qingmeng see her at gatherings, they enthusiastically try to get close to her.

“I’m telling you, better not to be too serious.

That Little Prince you saw, was just a glimpse of his back.

You know nothing about his appearance, character, personality, or family.

Now you have such high hopes, if it's not what you want in the end, the disappointment will be huge, don't you understand?" Tang Qiulu warned.

Lin Qingmeng bowed her head; the issues Tang Qiulu mentioned, she had considered them too.

However, the allure of the Little Prince was just too great.

Whenever she watched the video, she threw all those worries aside.

"I can't care that much.

As long as the Little Prince isn't married, I won't give up.

I have to go crazy a bit, right?" Lin Qingmeng said.

At this moment, Tang Siwen came in holding a stack of documents.

"These documents all need your signature," Tang Siwen said with a displeased face.

Since Tang Qiulu became the person in charge, she was Tang Qiulu's subordinate, which made her very unhappy.

No matter what, she was the most likely to marry into a wealthy family, and now she had to be a subordinate to Tang Qiulu.

"By the way, do you know?

Yunding Restaurant has been booked again," Tang Siwen said.

"Yunding Restaurant, the one at Flying Sky Tower?" Lin Qingmeng asked excitedly.

"Is there another Yunding Restaurant in Hai City?

This time, it's unclear which young master did it," said Tang Siwen.

After saying so, she glanced at Tang Qiulu and continued, "If I remember correctly, your wedding is also on the 18th, right?

Why is there such a big difference?"

Seeing Tang Siwen laughing with a hand over her mouth, ridiculing, Lin Qingmeng got furious.

“What’s the big deal about the 18th?

It doesn’t mean anything to be the same day!” Lin Qingmeng said.

Now, Tang Siwen was specifically using this matter to mock Tang Qiulu.

Seeing Lin Qingmeng respond, she certainly wouldn’t miss the chance to continue mocking Tang Qiulu.

“There’s no meaning, it’s just the gap.

In any case, it’s on the same day.

Even if I didn’t say anything, I can’t stop the public from recalling the 18th three years ago,” Tang Siwen said.

Chapter 27 - 27 27 Zhao Kai

27: Chapter 27 Zhao Kai 27: Chapter 27 Zhao Kai “There were many things that day, but all you could do was watch helplessly.

Did it have anything to do with you?” Lin Qingmeng retorted.

Tang Siwen replied coldly, “What does it matter if it has nothing to do with me?

At least I don’t have a useless man like her, and I’m going to marry into a wealthy family.

You can’t imagine how rich the wealthy are.”

Lin Qingmeng had heard Tang Qiulu talk about the dowry—gold jade and cash.

It was indeed a very generous dowry, and that person’s family must be very wealthy, and Tang Siwen was indeed the most hopeful person in the Tang Family.

“The depths of wealthy families are like the sea, you should know that, right?

I think you are just waiting to be a resentful wife,” Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Siwen didn’t mind those words at all.

She proudly said, “Even if I’m a resentful wife, so what?

I’d rather be a resentful wife in a room full of luxury brands than marry a coward.”

Tang Qiulu finally couldn't hold back, and then said coldly, "Tang Siwen, if you have nothing else to do, you should leave now!"

"The 18th, who knows what that day will be like, but for someone, it will be a tragedy." Tang Siwen said while walking with those documents.

After Tang Siwen left, Lin Qingmeng looked at the very distressed Tang Qiulu and said, "Qiulu, don't listen to that bitch rambling."

Tang Qiulu smiled bitterly and said, "Three years ago, the 18th, I was indeed in utter despair; she was right.

But now...

I've come to terms with it."

"And I don't know which bastard chose the 18th for this?

It's intentionally targeting you!" Lin Qingmeng angrily said.

At this sensitive moment, this incident will certainly make some gossip people in Hai City talk about Tang Qiulu's previous unique wedding.

"It was arranged by others; the 18th is not just mine, can't say someone is targeting me," Tang Qiulu said helplessly.

Lin Qingmeng, this girl, cared a bit too much.

Lin Qingmeng was just venting her anger; she also knew that it couldn't possibly be about targeting Tang Qiulu, but Tang Qiulu would definitely be gossiped about this time.

"Forget it.

It's already been three years, and your mindset must have adjusted by now, right?

Don't mind what they say; as long as we live our lives well, that's good enough!" Lin Qingmeng said.

Tang Qiulu nodded, saying, "Don't worry, I can withstand all the blows.

Besides, I already feel that our life now is very good."

Just before getting off work, a black Ferrari stopped next to Su Canghai's car, making Su Canghai's car look somewhat poor in comparison!

The person standing by the Ferrari wasn't as handsome as Su Changfeng, but in today's society, being rich is paramount; having a Ferrari is enough to make up for any shortcomings in appearance.

"Buddy, are you here to pick up your girlfriend?" the man asked Su Changfeng.

"No, it's my wife," Su Changfeng said.

He knew this person because, for the past three years, he had been quietly observing Tang Qiulu, and occasionally showing up.

Moreover, this guy was also waiting for Tang Qiulu.

This person was named Zhao Kai, and he had liked Tang Qiulu for a long time.

Even after Tang Qiulu got married, he never gave up.

He knew Tang Qiulu had married a coward who had married into the family; he had previously told Tang Qiulu that if she agreed to divorce, he could abandon everything to marry her and give her a wedding that would move the entire Hai City.

"Well, you're lucky to have a wife at your age.

I'm not so fortunate because that woman married a coward.

But I'm very clear, in the past three years, she hasn't let anyone touch her.

If she's willing, I can marry her at once," Zhao Kai said.

Su Changfeng raised an eyebrow, not wanting to respond.

After work ended and they got off, Tang Qiulu showed up, and Zhao Kai hurried over to her:

"Qiulu, I've already booked a restaurant; let's go eat together?"

Tang Qiulu wasn't fond of Zhao Kai.

Zhao Kai liked her, but only because he couldn't have her, making him want her more!

And Zhao Kai was known as a notorious playboy, never lacking women around him.

The women around him were really like clothes — changed at will.

"Zhao Kai, I've already made it clear before.

I am married," Tang Qiulu said.

Zhao Kai responded with a faint smile: "Just a coward; that guy is not qualified to be with you.

Besides, in the past three years, you haven't let him touch you, and there is no emotion between you two.

Why make things difficult for yourself?"

"I understand you're worried that grandma might not approve, but you don't have to worry about the Tang Family.

If you agree, I will definitely convince grandma."

"Sorry, my husband is also here to pick me up," Tang Qiulu said and walked straight to Su Changfeng.

Zhao Kai couldn't help but be stunned, realizing that the person he was talking to was Tang Qiulu's useless husband!

"Buddy, I never expected that the coward spreading around Hai City was actually you.

Today I finally got to see," Zhao Kai said coldly, staring at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng responded calmly, "As long as I'm not disappointing you."

Zhao Kai had a mocking look on his face; he was indeed a coward, having been cursed and still meekly compromising.

"I can give Tang Qiulu a happy future, what can you give her?

If you have any sense, get lost quickly, why hold her back?" Zhao Kai said.

"Oh?

What can you give Qiulu?" Su Changfeng said with slight curiosity.

Zhao Kai looked proudly at his Ferrari and replied, "This kind of sports car, can you afford it?

I've got three in my garage, and I can book the whole Yunding Restaurant.

Can you do that?"

Just today, this news broke out; Zhao Kai used it to mock Su Changfeng.

Of course, given Zhao Kai's financial strength, he could indeed do it.

"Changfeng, don't say so much to him; let's go home," said Tang Qiulu, seated in the passenger seat.

"Did you hear that?

Qiulu and I are going home," Su Changfeng smiled.

Seeing them leave in an Audi, Zhao Kai was so angry that his entire body trembled; Su Changfeng's words were simply an insult to him.

"Just a worthless guy, Tang Qiulu will end up in my hands sooner or later.

Even if I can't have her heart, I can have her body; just wait and see how I make you wear the green hat," Zhao Kai said viciously.

In Tang Family's small house, Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei looked quite upset.

It was obvious that they had learned about someone booking Yunding Restaurant, but this timing was very bad for Tang Qiulu.

Things from three years ago would definitely make people remember again.

Chapter 28 - 28 28 The Show Is About to Begin

28: Chapter 28: The Show Is About to Begin 28: Chapter 28: The Show Is About to Begin But in front of Tang Qiulu, they didn't continue discussing the matter because neither of the elders wanted to rub salt into Tang Qiulu's wound.

However, they looked at Su Changfeng with increasing dissatisfaction.

After dinner, Tang Zhenhua asked Su Changfeng to go for a walk with him.

"Su Changfeng, the 18th, three years ago, do you still remember?" Tang Zhenhua said somewhat irritably.

Su Changfeng nodded and replied, "The day I married Qiulu."

Tang Zhenhua snorted coldly and said, "You still remember this day; on that day, you completely disgraced the entire Tang Family!"

Su Changfeng said nothing, waiting for him to continue.

“Yunding Restaurant has already been booked for the 18th, a shame that once befell the Tang Family will undoubtedly be brought up again this time.

As a father, I don’t want Qiulu to be sad.

When you return, make up an excuse to take Qiulu out for a walk, leaving Hai City would be fine,” Tang Zhenhua said.

Su Changfeng calmly responded, “She’s currently responsible for the West District project and is extremely busy every day.

Even if she wanted to take a vacation, now is not the best time.”

“Do you really think I’m asking you to take Qiulu out for fun?

I just don’t want her to face this matter head-on.

You’re a coward; you swallow your anger, but why should my daughter suffer alongside you?”

Tang Zhenhua got more and more agitated, and his anger surged.

The old man of the Tang Family passed away shortly after Tang Qiulu married, and he was deeply resentful, wondering why such a calamity was left for the family before his death.

“I know you’re afraid of hurting Qiulu, but rest assured, I won’t let Qiulu be bullied by others either,” Su Changfeng said calmly.

At home.

Sun Mei held Tang Qiulu’s hand, looking worried, “You look haggard now.

You must be very busy these days.”

Tang Qiulu smiled and said, “Yes, very busy, but quite fulfilling.

Besides, I must work hard; our family can’t let those people from the Tang Family look down on us.”

Sun Mei stroked Tang Qiulu’s head, filled with comfort, “Qiulu is so good, but don’t overwork yourself.

Otherwise, mom will be very distressed.”

“How about this, take a vacation and go travel for a few days?

How do you feel?”

Tang Qiulu guessed what Sun Mei intended to do and smiled, “Mom, is it possible that you want your daughter to be out traveling on the 18th?”

Sun Mei realized Tang Qiulu was very smart, and now that everything had been said openly, there was no need to beat around the bush anymore, “Mom just doesn’t want you to hear those gossips.

Besides, you have never left Hai City since you grew up, and now our family has the means; you should go out and see the world.”

“Mom, I still have a lot of work to do in the group.

Also, don’t worry, I genuinely won’t care about what those people say; they can’t harm me.” Tang Qiulu said with a nonchalant expression.

Though many women look forward to such matters, she doesn’t dwell on it.

As the project leader, as long as she works diligently, she can achieve what she wants in the future.

As for Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu knows that he is changing because of her.

Perhaps one day, he will no longer be a coward, which fills Tang Qiulu with hope for the future.

“Besides, if I leave at such a critical moment, it will ruin Tang Xiangdong’s plan to steal my project!” Tang Qiulu continued to explain.

Sun Mei sighed, and since Tang Qiulu had already said this, there wasn’t much else she could say.

Ten days later, the Yunding Restaurant incident intensified because no one disclosed who booked the restaurant, leading many to be extremely curious, with some speculating it was a certain son in Hai City.

However, after these sons all came out to clarify, the incident made everyone perplexed.

As for the Tang Family, the old incident was once again brought up, becoming a laughingstock for everyone.

The timing was just too coincidental, and even if no one mentioned it, others would be reminded of the incident.

The people of the Tang Family were all very annoyed.

If it weren't for Su Changfeng, they wouldn't have become a joke, causing nearly everyone in the Tang Family to cancel recent banquets, gatherings, and the like.

Even the Old Madam Tang chose not to appear, planning to wait until this time had passed.

"It's really infuriating; Su Changfeng is such a waste; even though he has nothing to do with us, those people keep bringing up the Tang Family, making it seem like we're the ones losing face."

"Why doesn't Su Changfeng just die?

If he were dead, we wouldn't have to lose face like this."

"Tang Qiulu is also a jinx; if it weren't for her, how could there be such a thing?"

Several young members of the Tang Family gathered together, all looking very angry.

Tang Xiangdong, however, was different from the others, displaying a smile.

"Donglin, why are you smiling?

Don't you feel angry?" someone asked Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong continued to show no change in expression, "The bigger the issue, the better.

It's best if Tang Qiulu disgraces the entire Tang Family."

Everyone stared at Tang Xiangdong in confusion, while Tang Siwen laughed and explained, "Are you all stupid?

If Tang Qiulu loses face, then grandmother surely won't let her manage the Tang Family.

Initially, as the main person responsible for the West District project, Tang Qiulu had finally earned some good impressions from grandmother.

But now, once this event passes, grandmother might revert back to her previous feelings."

Everyone reacted after hearing this, commenting with exclamations.

"Moreover, the Tang Family won't always be disgraceful.

In the future, when I marry into the Su Family, let's see who dares to talk about our Tang Family anymore!" Tang Siwen said proudly.

Tang Xiangdong glanced at Tang Siwen and nodded, “That’s right.

With Tang Qiulu disgracing the Tang Family, you all still have a chance to restore our family’s honor.

Although Tang Siwen has the best chance, it’s not like you all don’t have any opportunities.”

Tang Siwen sneered, not considering the others at all.

In her heart, she had long determined that she was the one the Su Family wanted to marry.

“You better not have too high expectations, so as not to be disappointed in the future.

In terms of figure and appearance, can any of you compare to me?” Tang Siwen laughed.

If Tang Qiulu hadn’t married yet, Tang Siwen wouldn’t have had such confidence, but now Tang Qiulu is married to Su Changfeng, that coward, how could Tang Siwen even consider anyone else?

“In five days, the answer will be revealed.”

“By the way, will you all go to check out the excitement?

Currently, the high-rise rooms surrounding the restaurant have all been snapped up; people just want to know who exactly booked the restaurant.”

“I’ll definitely go; such events don’t happen every year.”

Chapter 29 - 29 29 Siwen are you ready to go

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“Siwen, are you planning to go?”

Tang Siwen had already reserved a room in the best location, where she could clearly see the situation inside the restaurant.

However, she always acted very arrogant, boasting that she would marry into the Su Family, so if she went, she thought it would degrade her status.

So, she replied, “I’m not planning to go.

When I get married, it will definitely be more sensational than this event.”

...

Lin Qingmeng hadn’t heard any news about that Little Prince for over 10 days.

These days were quite tormenting for her; she felt completely drained of energy and hadn’t left the house, let alone dressed up.

She no longer had the appearance of a beauty!

At this moment, she lay on the sofa like a limp body!

She was wearing silk pajamas, which perfectly accented her figure, especially those long white legs she was most proud of.

Even though she hadn’t bathed in many days, she still exuded a strong allure.

Just then, her phone rang, and Lin Qingmeng reached aimlessly for it but couldn’t quite grab it until she finally opened her eyes.

Finding the call had no note, she bluntly hung up, then returned to being a puddle of still water.

Soon, the phone rang again, and Lin Qingmeng picked it up impatiently and cursed: “I’m not buying a house or taking a loan, I don’t even have a car, so don’t talk to me about car insurance!

If you keep bothering me, I’ll track your signal and beat you up, believe it?”

“Took the wrong medicine?” Suddenly, she heard a very familiar voice coming from the phone.

“Who?” Lin Qingmeng asked, puzzled.

“Su Changfeng.”

Lin Qingmeng was somewhat surprised to hear this name.

But soon, her expression turned to a cold smile filled with hostility.

Previously, she tested Su Changfeng, thinking he was face-blind and disinterested in her beauty; surprisingly, he secretly called her.

Men really are no good.

“Couldn’t hold back anymore, huh?

Finally showing your true colors, huh?” Lin Qingmeng said coldly.

“I need a favor.” Su Changfeng explained!

He knew that he would be misunderstood by Lin Qingmeng, but after clarifying the purpose, things should be better!

“Su Changfeng, Qiulu has endured so much with you, and now you have an interest in her best friend?

You should be dragged out and tortured!” Lin Qingmeng didn’t believe Su Changfeng had any real business; he’s definitely trying to find a way to ask her out.

“Don’t worry, I really have no interest in you whatsoever.

I’m calling because it pertains to Qiulu.” Su Changfeng insisted.

“Concerning Qiulu?” Lin Qingmeng wondered if she had gotten it wrong?

Was she being presumptuous?

So, she quickly said, “What do you want to say?”

“On the 18th, bring Qiulu to the Emperor Building, but don’t let Qiulu know about this.” Su Changfeng was planning a surprise for Tang Qiulu, but how to trigger the surprise was an issue.

After thinking for a long time, the only option was to have Lin Qingmeng step in.

“On the 18th?

To the Emperor Building, did you take the wrong medicine?

You do know what’s going on there right now?” Lin Qingmeng exploded right away.

Currently, everyone in Hai City was talking about it, and bringing up stories from their weddings there.

Su Changfeng should steer clear, yet he was thinking about going there.

“The 18th is Qiulu’s and my anniversary.

I have a surprise for her; please help me.” Su Changfeng continued.

“Brother, even if you have prepared a surprise, you can choose another location.

There’s so many places, why are you set on going to the Emperor Building?” Lin Qingmeng was quite exasperated.

Though the Emperor Building certainly had several great restaurants besides Yunding Restaurant, which was indeed the best choice in Hai City, it just wasn’t the right time.

“Hundred Flower Garden or Jinyun Pavilion?”

“You’ll know when the time comes.

If you help me, I’ll introduce you to the Little Prince, how’s that?” Su Changfeng said.

Lin Qingmeng was stunned for a full 3 minutes, then began to shout.

After screaming for a while, she said to Su Changfeng, “Su Changfeng, you know that Piano Prince?

Are you tricking me, you scoundrel?”

“I do know him.

If you help me, I’ll introduce you to him.” Su Changfeng assured.

“Alright.” Lin Qingmeng replied directly, “You don’t need to worry, I’ll definitely complete this task.

However, if you’re lying, then you’ll be one of the eunuchs in China’s history.”

“That’s agreed, don’t let Qiulu find out, don’t let Qiulu know.”

After Su Changfeng hung up, Lin Qingmeng jumped around on the sofa in joy.

She was very excited to have the chance to meet the Little Prince.

5 days later!

At 7 PM, the day of the bombshell arrived.

The night wasn’t completely dark yet, but Yunding Restaurant was already the brightest star in Hai City.

At this time, the nearby streets were packed with people, eagerly wanting to see who was at Yunding Restaurant tonight!

“Lin Qingmeng, what exactly are you up to?

And having me wear a gown?

Even if your so-called friend is important, isn’t this a bit too formal?”

Tang Qiulu was now dressed in a red long gown, appearing very elegant and noble, unintentionally exuding an intoxicating aura.

Lin Qingmeng had done a great job of keeping things hidden these days, so Tang Qiulu hadn’t noticed any clues.

“Regardless, just do as I say.

My friend will definitely surprise you, and you know this person.” Lin Qingmeng laughed loudly, excited for Tang Qiulu and herself, as tonight she would get to meet her male idol, the Little Prince.

“I know too?” Tang Qiulu looked puzzled; she was familiar with Lin Qingmeng’s friends.

They were basically acquaintances, but why dress up for a meal?

“Lin Qingmeng, answer me honestly, why do I feel like you’re hiding something from me?” Tang Qiulu suddenly looked suspiciously at Lin Qingmeng.

Lin Qingmeng felt very guilty and didn’t dare to meet Tang Qiulu’s gaze, hastily dodging, “No, why would I hide anything from you?”

“What’s your scheme this time?

We’ve had pajama parties and beggar gatherings; is this somehow a formal dress party?” Tang Qiulu questioned, confused.

Chapter 30 - 30 30 Moments of Happiness

30: Chapter 30: Moments of Happiness 30: Chapter 30: Moments of Happiness Lin Qingmeng paused for a moment, then smiled and said, “You’re still so clever, there’s really nothing that can be hidden from you.

I was just afraid you wouldn’t want to attend this party, last time you swore you’d never come to another one.”

Tang Qiulu rolled her eyes at Lin Qingmeng, “You have the nerve to say that; the idea of eating leftovers was yours, wasn’t it?

You think I’d still go to a party like that?”

Lin Qingmeng quickly replied, “I was wrong, I was wrong.

I promise this time the party is completely normal!”

After they changed clothes, they finally went out.

The car drove all the way to the underground parking lot of the Emperor Building.

Tang Qiulu was a bit curious about why Lin Qingmeng was holding the party here, but since they were good sisters, it was better not to ask.

In front of the elevator in the underground parking lot, a service staff noticed the two and walked up to them, politely bowing and asking, “Are you Miss Tang?”

“Yes, I am, and you are?” Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

“Then please follow me.” The service staff smiled.

On the elevator, Lin Qingmeng thought Su Changfeng was a coward, but this little effort was still commendable; he actually arranged someone to greet them.

But when Lin Qingmeng saw the service staff pressing the button for the top floor, she started to panic and quickly asked, “Miss, you must have pressed the wrong floor, right?”

“No, it’s indeed the top floor,” the service staff answered without hesitation.

This statement immediately made Lin Qingmeng’s eyes widen.

This isn’t scientific!

Su Changfeng is just a coward; it’s impossible for him to celebrate their wedding anniversary at Yunding Restaurant, is it?

Moreover, the Yunding Restaurant had already been booked down for today.

Whoosh~!

An unrealistic thought exploded like thunder in Lin Qingmeng’s brain.

Could it be...

could it be that Su Changfeng is the one who booked Yunding Restaurant?

Tang Qiulu was also stunned; Yunding Restaurant on the top floor had been booked by a mysterious person 15 days ago, and even with Lin Qingmeng's influence, it wasn't possible to hold a party there.

"Qingmeng, does this have something to do with Su Changfeng?" A possibility appeared in Tang Qiulu's mind, and her breathing began to quicken!

Lin Qingmeng's brain was now paralyzed; although she found it far-fetched, it seemed like there was no other possibility, right?

"Qiulu, it really was Su Changfeng who asked me to bring you in." Lin Qingmeng had to confess now.

However, for some reason, she felt a trace of envy.

If Su Changfeng really pulled off such a big surprise for Tang Qiulu, then Tang Qiulu would be the happiest person in the whole Hai City!

At this moment, the elevator reached the top floor, and they followed the service staff into the restaurant.

Then they saw a man wearing black sitting in front of a piano in the center of the restaurant, but they could only see his back.

Even so, Lin Qingmeng felt very familiar with this back and froze on the spot!

That Little Prince is Su Changfeng!

As the sound of the piano spread, Yunding Restaurant amplified it, and all the audience fell silent, thousands of people were momentarily speechless.

Everyone's attention was focused on the Flying Sky Tower.

Even if they couldn't see clearly, people could sense how happy this female lead was.

The surrounding floor-to-ceiling windows started showing falling flower effects, those rose petals synthesized by special effects seemed like real roses, beginning to dance with the music.

Tang Qiulu's mouth instinctively curved up, her face bursting with a happy smile, but tears rolled down her cheeks like a string of pearls suddenly breaking one after another.

Lin Qingmeng also shed tears; if the owner of that back was hers, she would be extremely happy, wouldn't she?

The piano piece ended.

Su Changfeng turned around and courteously bowed to Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu, looking as pitiful as a pear blossom bathed in rain, slowly walked towards Su Changfeng.

With each step she took, a supremely beautiful rose bloomed at her feet, and the scene stunned the onlookers.

Even if these people could not see the female lead's appearance, they could see such beautiful special effects.

At this moment, the envy in the hearts of the women present was uncontrollable.

Those who stood in the middle of the hotel and had a clearer view were even more envious to the point of madness!

Tang Siwen furrowed her brows.

She was in the best room for the view, but due to the distance, she couldn't fully see what the two people in Yunding Restaurant looked like.

However, she always felt that these two people were very familiar, especially the woman, whom she seemed to know.

"Tang Qiulu?!" The name suddenly flashed in Tang Siwen's mind, and she couldn't help but scream.

"No, it can't possibly be her.

I must be seeing things." Tang Siwen shook her head.

Tang Qiulu married Su Changfeng, but Su Changfeng was just a waste.

How could Su Changfeng possibly have the qualifications to book Yunding Restaurant?

Though very similar, it was merely a strong resemblance.

"Is this what you've prepared?" Tang Qiulu asked as she approached Su Changfeng in Yunding Restaurant.

"Didn't you tell me you couldn't play the piano?

You lied to me?" What should have been a warm scene was interrupted as Tang Qiulu suddenly stared coldly at Su Changfeng.

“It’s been three years, and I’ve made you endure many grievances.

From now on, you, Tang Qiulu, are my woman, Su Changfeng’s woman, and no one can bully you anymore,” Su Changfeng said sincerely while gazing at Tang Qiulu.

Tang Qiulu’s face was covered with tears, as if all her grievances erupted at this moment.

“Do you know, people always say you’re a coward.”

“Do you know how upset I feel hearing people say that about you outside?”

“I know,” Su Changfeng said softly, then embraced Tang Qiulu tightly.

Beside them, Lin Qingmeng was already sobbing uncontrollably, her face streaming with tears.

Only now did she realize that the grievances Tang Qiulu suffered all these years were worth it.

No matter how Su Changfeng accomplished this, at least at this moment Tang Qiulu was very happy, and could make all the women in Hai City envious.

But how did things come to this?

Su Changfeng was that Little Prince.

Lin Qingmeng knew her dream had completely shattered.

The rose petals created by Yunding Restaurant’s effects floated all night long, more romantic and blissful than the love proposal two years ago.

However, the only flaw was that even after it ended, the spectators did not know who the protagonists of tonight were.