# The City's Strongest Son-in-law

## Chapter 31 - 31 31 Are You Cold

31: Chapter 31 Are You Cold?

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That night, Su Changfeng was sleeping on his mat when Tang Qiulu suddenly spoke from the bed, "Are you cold?"

It was already early summer, and many women on the streets were showing off their long legs.

It was impossible to be cold.

Su Changfeng didn't even think and replied, "Not cold."

However, after uttering those two words, he froze.

Only then did he realize what had just happened.

Regret washed over him, wishing he could punch a wall and slap himself twice.

It should have been an easy win, but he turned it into a death sentence, his own sentence!

Truly stupid beyond belief!

Su Changfeng was heartbroken to the point of having difficulty breathing.

If he missed this opportunity now, who knew when the next one would come!

"What did you just say?

I didn't quite understand, why don't you ask me again?" Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu had her back to Su Changfeng, looking extremely displeased.

She had hesitated for a long time to muster up the courage to ask him, but Su Changfeng was just as dumb as a pig, offering such an answer!

“Get lost.” Tang Qiulu said coldly.

Upon hearing Tang Qiulu’s words, Su Changfeng desperately covered his face.

His heart felt worse than missing out on a hundred-billion-dollar deal.

The next day, when Tang Qiulu arrived at the office, everyone looked at her with strange eyes.

“Is this woman crazy?

Why is she so happy?”

“She must be.

Last night’s event must have been a major shock for Tang Qiulu.

They’re all number 18; look at her and then look at the other person—the gap is not ordinary.”

“There’s no choice; she was unlucky to marry a coward!”

Last night’s incident in Hai City had caused quite a stir.

Various social apps were filled with scenes of rose petals floating in Yunding Restaurant from the night before.

Most people in the group thought Tang Qiulu would find an excuse not to come in today, but she not only came but looked particularly happy.

Tang Siwen, holding a file, went to Tang Qiulu’s office.

Seeing Tang Qiulu, she couldn’t help but raise a disdainful smile.

“You can still smile now?

Don’t you realize you almost made the Tang Family lose face yesterday?” Tang Siwen said coldly.

Looking at Tang Qiulu now, she did indeed resemble the heroine from last night at Yunding Restaurant.

However, such good fortune would never happen to Tang Qiulu.

Her man was nothing but a coward, and he was notoriously useless in Hai City.

Tang Qiulu was in a great mood and didn't want to argue with Tang Siwen: "Go inspect West District and see what's happening there, come back and report to me."

Upon hearing Tang Qiulu's words, Tang Siwen's expression turned extremely sour.

Previously, such grunt work like visiting construction sites was almost always done by Tang Qiulu.

Now it was her turn?

And with the sun particularly harsh, she didn't want to get tanned.

"I'm not going; whoever wants to can.

Do you really think you're a manager and can command me?" Tang Siwen said.

"Alright then, I'll ask Grandma to select a new assistant for me, and you can take a break now." Tang Qiulu said calmly.

"You..." Tang Siwen's face immediately turned much uglier, angrily pointing at Tang Qiulu.

Take a break?

Although the Tang Family had plenty of money, everyone worked in the group.

If your position was high, it was easy to rake in money; if not, you had to rely on your salary.

Tang Siwen was the latter.

Outsiders thought the Tang Family was infinitely glorious, but Old Madam Tang never gave them a chance to slack off.

If Grandma knew about this, she probably wouldn't have any good feelings towards her.

"Tang Qiulu, do you really want to treat me like this?" Tang Siwen's face was full of anger.

Tang Qiulu wasn't targeting Tang Siwen specifically; this matter just had to be done this way.

"There's nothing wrong with going to the site.

It's not particularly tiring.

I used to go almost daily.

It’s just a little hot, my feet hurt a bit, and then you’re as tired as a dog.

Nothing else serious,” Tang Qiulu laughed.

“Tang Qiulu, just wait till I marry into the Su Family, I’ll make you pay!” Tang Siwen said viciously and angrily left the office.

She believed that one day she would crush Tang Qiulu underfoot; all it took was for that mysterious Su Family member to appear.

Charming Night Club.

It was early morning, and some gangster-looking people were smoking and bragging at the club’s entrance.

Before sunset, such clubs rarely opened, but at this moment, an Audi was parked at the door.

Su Changfeng got out of the car.

Seeing Su Changfeng, the group stood up one by one.

“What do you want?

The club hasn’t opened yet.” One of them said to Su Changfeng.

“I’m looking for Feng Bin.” Su Changfeng said calmly.

Hearing Su Changfeng’s words, the gangsters snickered.

Feng Bin was the owner of Charming, also a big figure in Hai City’s grey areas.

You think you can meet him just like that?

“Who the hell are you?

Talking big about meeting our boss, acting all arrogant.”

“If you’re looking for trouble, you’d better ask our fists first.”

Their fists were at the ready.

“Tell him Su Changfeng is here.”

The men froze.

This guy seemed confident.

Was he really a big deal in Hai City?

But he looked unfamiliar—didn't seem like a friend of their boss.

"Why does that name sound so familiar?" one of them dug in his ear.

Immediately, someone replied, "The Tang Family's live-in son-in-law is also called Su Changfeng; could it be you?"

"Whoa, a big celebrity in Hai City?

Pardon us."

"But wait, how can someone purely living off a woman afford an Audi A6?

Looking at you, we don't look much worse than you.

Tell us, how did you manage to marry Tang Qiulu?"

The group laughed, treating Su Changfeng as a thorough joke, especially the remark about marrying Tang Qiulu, all meant as mockery.

Su Changfeng's eyes narrowed, a slight curve forming at his lips as he continued towards the door.

"Stop, get the hell out of here before we teach you a lesson."

"Don't you understand human language?

I told you to stand still!"

"Damn, was your brain kicked by a donkey, or are you just not human?!"

The group rushed forward, ready to teach Su Changfeng a lesson.

Just then, Feng Bin came rushing over, rolling and running with a face full of panic.

# Chapter 32 - 32 32 Feng Bin in Panic

32: Chapter 32 Feng Bin in Panic 32: Chapter 32 Feng Bin in Panic "Stop, everyone stop!"

“What are you guys doing, looking for trouble?”

Feng Bin scolded his subordinates, looking panicked and fearful.

“Boss, this guy came looking for trouble himself!”

“Damn, he’s just a son-in-law living with the Tang Family, yet he dares to cause trouble on Brother Bin’s turf.”

“Boss, let me handle this.

I promise this guy will be lying in the hospital for at least 10 days, maybe even more.”

Feng Bin’s chest heaved with anger as he glared fiercely at his subordinates, giving each of them a slap!

The crisp sound of a slap!

This slap completely stunned these hooligans, leaving them clutching their faces without daring to utter a word.

Feng Bin took a deep breath and walked respectfully towards Su Changfeng, bowing deeply: “Brother Changfeng, what brings you here?”

Three years ago, Feng Bin was just a small-time thug.

Suddenly, he struck it rich and became the boss of the Charming Night Club, gradually gathering people around him.

Over the past three years, he steadily developed his influence and is now a significant figure in the gray areas of Hai City.

However, his rise was too sudden, leading many to secretly doubt him because of his unusual and rapid expansion.

Many have investigated Feng Bin both openly and covertly but found no truth.

Apart from Feng Bin himself, no one knows how he became the boss of Charming.

Seeing Feng Bin’s respectful attitude towards Su Changfeng, his few subordinates were all dumbfounded.

Feng Bin, Brother Bin!

He’s one of the top figures in the gray areas of Hai City, so why is he so respectful to the Tang Family’s cowardly son-in-law?

“You bastards, apologize to Brother Changfeng immediately!” Feng Bin fiercely glared at his subordinates.

“Brother Changfeng, we were wrong, we’re sorry.”

“Brother Changfeng, please forgive us.”

“Brother Changfeng, we couldn’t see greatness with our dog’s eyes!”

Seeing Su Changfeng silent, Feng Bin’s face turned extremely pale, quickly shouting, “Kneel down and apologize!”

These guys were once again dumbfounded!

Kneeling to this coward?

Wouldn’t that mean losing face for Feng Bin?

Doesn’t Feng Bin care?

For someone like Feng Bin, face is extremely important, sometimes even causing fights over a single word.

However, here with Su Changfeng, face becomes insignificant; survival is what counts!

Three years ago, Su Changfeng found Feng Bin wandering the streets and brought him to this position.

Everyone in Hai City thinks Su Changfeng is a coward, but Feng Bin knows all too well that Su Changfeng is a sleeping tiger that will surely roar across the forests once it awakens!

And now, it was clear that Su Changfeng, this tiger, had awakened!

“Do I have to break your legs for you bastards to know how to kneel?” Feng Bin shouted again when he saw they didn’t move.

Hearing this, they were instantly flustered, hurriedly kneeling down and kowtowing repeatedly.

Su Changfeng didn’t even look at them and turned to walk inside.

“Useless scumbags, I’ll deal with you later!”

Feng Bin’s words made them tremble with fear, still confused about why Feng Bin treated Su Changfeng this way?

Isn’t he the infamous coward of Hai City?

Why would Brother Bin be so respectful?

Inside Feng Bin’s office.

The leather chair originally belonging to Feng Bin was now occupied by Su Canghai, while Feng Bin stood beside him respectfully with his hands folded.

“I heard there’s going to be trouble with the West District project?” Su Changfeng asked calmly.

Feng Bin nodded, “That’s right, I’ve received word that other big figures in Hai City, besides myself, are particularly interested in the West District.

They probably intend to make some money from it.”

Hai City doesn’t have just one big shot like Feng Bin; although he’s a substantial figure in the gray areas now, there are still several others on par with him.

That West District project is a piece of meat that countless people are eyeing secretly.

If it weren’t for the Tang Family handling it, Feng Bin would have considered getting involved himself.

“I gave you three years to prepare initially; I hope you won’t disappoint me this time.

Some others’ good days are numbered,” Su Changfeng said.

Feng Bin’s expression tightened and then excitedly said, “Brother Changfeng, do you mean?...

”

“You’ve long wanted to become the boss of Hai City, haven’t you?

Though you’re on par with others now, I bet deep down you’ve wanted to surpass them, right?” Su Changfeng smiled as he looked at Feng Bin.

Feng Bin instantly felt his entire being boiling over.

He’d been waiting for this chance all this time; he’d long been fed up with those bastards!

However, since Su Changfeng hadn’t given the nod, he dared not act on his own.

He didn’t expect that now he finally could.

“Brother Changfeng, rest assured, I will definitely get this done.” Feng Bin clenched his fists.

As Su Changfeng left Charming, he ran into Zhao Kai at the door.

Zhao Kai was a bit surprised to see Su Changfeng, but his eyes were mostly filled with disdain and hatred.

“What a lousy day, running into this piece of trash as soon as I step out, what bad luck!” Zhao Kai clucked his tongue, speaking with some sentiment.

Su Changfeng smiled slightly, ignoring Zhao Kai, and turned to get into the car and left.

Zhao Kai curled his lip and then, full of mockery, said, “Coward, you don’t even dare to speak?

So boring!

Your peaceful days are about to end, just wait for me to put another green hat on you.”

Entering the nightclub, Zhao Kai went straight to Feng Bin’s office, as they had arranged to meet yesterday.

So when Feng Bin saw Zhao Kai come in, he wasn’t surprised.

“Young Master Zhao, I apologize for the delay due to some matters yesterday, so we could only meet now.” Feng Bin laughed heartily.

Feng Bin always looked out for young noble family heirs like Zhao Kai; after all, making money depends on them.

“Brother Bin, I came to see you now because I need your help,” Zhao Kai said.

“To say help is a bit distant, just give me the word, and I’ll solve it for you,” Feng Bin said, patting his chest.

Zhao Kai shook his head, explaining, “It’s just a small matter, no need for Brother Bin to personally get involved.

Just lend me a few of your men, ones with courage and skill.”

Dealing with Su Changfeng, there’s no need for a heavyweight like Feng Bin to take action.

Su Changfeng isn’t worth it.

“No problem, you can choose from my men as you like,” Feng Bin said.

“Then, I’ll thank Brother Bin first.

I’ll come back and have a drink with you once it’s done,” Zhao Kai was satisfied.

“Drinking might have to wait; I expect to be quite busy these coming days.” Feng Bin was thrilled at the thought of soon having Hai City in his grasp, especially with Su Changfeng stepping in now.

Feng Bin wasn’t worried at all.

Feng Bin also thought it was unrealistic when Su Changfeng told him to become the boss of Charming, yet Su Changfeng indeed achieved it.

“Oh, Brother Bin, planning something big during this time?” Zhao Kai asked curiously.

# Chapter 33 - 33 33 The Conspiracy of Liu Hu and Tang Xiangdong

33: Chapter 33: The Conspiracy of Liu Hu and Tang Xiangdong 33: Chapter 33: The Conspiracy of Liu Hu and Tang Xiangdong Knowing that he couldn’t casually talk about Su Canghai, Feng Bin said, “Go pick someone.”

Zhao Kai left Charming with a look of confusion on his face and sat in his car thinking for a long time.

Feng Bin mentioned earlier that he’d be very busy these days, clearly having important things to do, but he didn’t disclose any information.

Zhao Kai also received news that some people from the grey areas would interfere with that project in the West District these days.

Those powerful figures were starting to get involved, but Feng Bin showed no sign of movement.

In the past, Zhao Kai thought Feng Bin lacked ambition and didn’t plan to get involved to avoid compromising his base, but looking at the situation now, it seemed Feng Bin had an undisclosed plan.

Perhaps...

Zhao Kai was utterly shocked.

Was Feng Bin planning to deal with others and take control of all the grey areas in Hai City?

If that's the case, then Feng Bin was indeed a formidable character.

"It seems necessary to establish a good relationship with Feng Bin in the future; once this matter is completed, Feng Bin's influence in Hai City will be unimaginable."

Meanwhile, in a certain private room of a club.

Tang Xiangdong, with a lecherous look on his face, was holding a provocatively dressed, voluptuous girl.

Opposite him sat a particularly rugged and tall man, who was Liu Hu.

"Brother Hu, what do you think of what I just said?" Tang Xiangdong said to Liu Hu.

Liu Hu was also someone from the grey areas of Hai City, of the same level as Feng Bin.

Liu Hu looked at Tang Xiangdong with the demeanor of a smiling tiger, "Tang Xiangdong, are you f**king with me?

You're from the Tang Family, yet you want me to deal with your Tang Family in private?

Are you serious?

Oh, even if you're serious, why the hell should I believe you?"

Tang Xiangdong sneered, "Brother Hu, you've got it wrong.

Even though I'm part of the Tang Family, the West District project is handled by someone else.

That b*tch Tang Qiulu wants to raise her prestige within the Tang Family.

If she succeeds, it will definitely affect my position in the Tang Family, so I don't want the West District to proceed smoothly!"

"Isn't Tang Qiulu your sister?" Liu Hu wondered, seemingly unfathomable.

"Sister?" Tang Xiangdong's expression suddenly turned very dark, "I've always hoped to kick her out of the Tang Family.

She's not my sister, and that useless Su Changfeng, who has embarrassed the Tang Family countless times.

If I couldn't find a suitable reason, I would've kicked their whole family out of the Tang Family long ago."

Liu Hu smiled slightly, recalling the scandal of the Tang Family that was brought up again by Yunding Restaurant three years ago, which was indeed a loss of face for the Tang Family.

However, Liu Hu didn't expect Tang Xiangdong to disregard blood relations.

"That useless guy is pretty capable, managing to stay in the Tang Family for three years.

I also heard from others that he does housework every day.

He really is a credit to our male species," Liu Hu said contemptuously.

Tang Xiangdong would never miss a chance to badmouth Su Changfeng.

Liu Hu mentioning Su Changfeng gave Tang Xiangdong an opportunity instead.

"Brother Hu, you only know the surface.

I know just how terrible Su Changfeng is.

At home, he even has to wash Tang Qiulu's feet.

Su Changfeng doesn't understand dignity at all.

He doesn't even have the right to sit at the dining table, so he can only eat in the kitchen," Tang Xiangdong laughed.

"Bah, what a useless piece of trash.

If I ever run into this guy, I could end him with one punch," Liu Hu cursed.

"Sigh." Tang Xiangdong sighed, "This waste doesn't even have the right to be called a man, and there's probably no one more pathetic in the whole world than him."

"Let me ask." Liu Hu looked at Tang Xiangdong with a mischievous smile, "They've been married for three years now, do you think Tang Qiulu would let that guy touch her?"

"No." Tang Xiangdong shook his head firmly, saying, "Although Tang Qiulu accepted her destiny, her relationship with Su Changfeng has always been indifferent.

She'll never let Su Changfeng touch her."

Liu Hu rubbed his chin, clearly thinking about something, and then gradually showed a lascivious smile, "Untouched, not bad at all."

Tang Xiangdong instinctively frowned but quickly relaxed.

They were both men, and he understood what Liu Hu was thinking.

Even though Tang Xiangdong disliked Tang Qiulu very much, from a man's perspective, she was undeniably beautiful and had a particularly good figure.

If she could be dragged to bed, she would definitely be a stunner.

Being part of the Tang Family, Tang Xiangdong didn't have the guts to do it himself, but if Liu Hu did it, that would be something else.

If Liu Hu and Tang Qiulu indeed had a relationship, then they could use the charge of damaging the family's reputation to kick her out of the Tang Family?

Tang Xiangdong rolled his eyes and said to Liu Hu, "Brother Hu, if you're interested in that woman, I can lend you a hand."

"Good, you're quite the tactician, haha, don't worry, I'll make sure that what you asked for is done smoothly," Liu Hu laughed.

The West District project has now started, and as a supplier of construction materials, the Tang Family not only has to guarantee the quality of these materials but also ensure their safety at the construction site.

Three days later, a group of people suddenly rushed into the construction site and started smashing things, even assaulting anyone they saw, acting very arrogantly.

The building materials supplied by the Tang Family were forcibly blocked.

Even after calling the police, only a temporary solution was achieved.

But those guys were like guerrillas, never knowing when or where they'd show up.

The Tang Family was quite helpless because of this.

That day, the Tang Family held an internal family meeting, even the Old Madam participated.

She didn't want any mistakes with the West District project.

"Do you know who the people causing trouble are?

These troublemakers must be motivated by money." At this time, the Old Madam questioned Tang Qiulu, since she was in charge of this project, and with current problems, the responsibility naturally fell on her.

Tang Qiulu shook her head.

She said, “Grandma, as soon as something happened, I had people investigating for me, but so far no information has come in.”

“It’s been so long, and you have no information?

Tang Qiulu, are you incompetent when it comes to investigating matters?” Tang Xiangdong deliberately said.

Tang Siwen had recently grown displeased with Tang Qiulu, and just as she encountered trouble, it was the perfect time to kick her while she’s down, “Tang Qiulu, you’re currently in charge of this project, and it’s been a few days, hasn’t it?

Not a single problem has been resolved, yet you hang out in the office every day with that bestie of yours, playing around?”

# Chapter 34 - 34 34 Shen Hanxue's Grievance

34: Chapter 34 Shen Hanxue’s Grievance 34: Chapter 34 Shen Hanxue’s Grievance During this period, Lin Qingmeng indeed often came to find Tang Qiulu, because although Lin Qingmeng knew that Su Changfeng was the Piano Prince, she had already given up on the idea of having Su Canghai as her husband.

But she had been thinking about it for a long time, and it was not something she could just let go of, so she had to come and chat with Tang Qiulu.

Upon hearing Tang Siwen say this, the Old Madam frowned and said, “Tang Qiulu, what’s going on with you?

Not working properly during work hours and instead wasting time with others?”

Tang Qiulu was very serious and responsible about her work, and Lin Qingmeng also knew the importance of this, so she didn’t come to disturb her during work hours.

It was clear that Tang Siwen was slandering her.

“Grandma, I was chatting with a friend during lunch break.

You can verify this with other colleagues in the company,” Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Siwen was very unwilling since this matter had no impact on Tang Qiulu, so she had to change the topic.

“How long have you been in charge of this project?

Now your family has all changed cars?

You just managed to negotiate the cooperation, what else have you done?

If the project encounters any problems now, do you know how to handle it?" Tang Siwen said.

The news of Tang Qiulu buying a car had already exploded in the Tang Family, but many were secretly jealous, and hearing Tang Siwen say this, they all started to speak with displeasure.

"That car must be expensive?

It's hundreds of thousands.

Truly a wealthy person."

"Just a few days into the job and already changed a car, it seems changing houses isn't far off."

"When do you plan to invite us to celebrate your new house?"

The Old Madam's face was particularly gloomy.

In her eyes, although Tang Qiulu was nothing outstanding, she was particularly stable.

When she learned Tang Qiulu bought a new car, she was also quite shocked, but thinking that Qiulu could earn more for the Tang Family, she didn't mind the money and thus didn't say much.

However, if Tang Qiulu couldn't solve this problem, that wouldn't do.

"Tang Qiulu, I don't care how much you make in the company, whether you change a car or a house, the most important thing now is to do the work here well, you must solve the current issue soon!" the Old Madam said.

Tang Qiulu felt anxious hearing the Old Madam's words, as she hadn't taken a single cent from the company.

The two cars were bought by Su Changfeng, but even if she explained, these people would surely think she was making excuses.

"Grandma, don't worry, I will resolve it as soon as possible," Tang Qiulu said, bowing her head.

At this moment, Tang Xiangdong stood up, proudly saying, “Grandma, I knew from the start that Tang Qiulu couldn’t handle this, so when the issue first arose, I sent people to investigate.

I know who caused the problem, but Qiulu is the one in charge of this project, I can’t intervene for her, so let her negotiate with that person herself.”

After hearing Tang Xiangdong’s words, everyone in the Tang Family looked at him with admiration.

“Donglin is impressive, so quickly knowing who it was.”

“Of course, it has to be Donglin, the Tang Family without Donglin, what would the future be!”

“Qiulu, you should learn from Donglin.

Though the West District project isn’t related to him, he still keeps an eye on it, you should thank Donglin.”

The Old Madam also spoke with admiration, “Donglin, you did very well this time.”

“Grandma, although I am not in charge of the West District project, I am your grandson.

How could I not step in when something happens in the Tang Family?” Tang Xiangdong said, pretending to be very humble after receiving the praise.

“Qiulu, now that Donglin knows who it is, go talk to that person.

If they want money, up to a million, it’s fine,” the Old Madam said.

“Grandma, don’t worry, I know what to do.” Tang Qiulu replied.

Tang Xiangdong smiled sinisterly: Unless you lie in Liu Hu’s bed yourself, there’s no way to solve this issue.

“I’ll schedule a time for you tomorrow, then tell you the exact time and place,” Tang Xiangdong said.

The meeting quickly ended, Tang Qiulu returned to her office, feeling very wronged but having nowhere to vent.

She never took money from the company to buy a car but didn’t know how to explain it, and even if she did tell the truth, those people would take it as a joke.

They probably wouldn't believe that the person who married into the Tang Family, Su Changfeng, could afford a car?

And two Audis?

Moreover, during this time, the project was obstructed, and Tang Qiulu found it very strange.

Tang Xiangdong wouldn't be so kind; there was definitely something wrong in between.

After work, Su Changfeng still picked up Tang Qiulu as usual.

When Su Changfeng noticed Tang Qiulu looking a bit unhappy, he asked in surprise, "Did someone upset you?"

"Today at the meeting, Tang Siwen said that after I became the person in charge, I bought a car soon after.

It's clear she's implying I took money from the company, even grandma thinks so.

I can't say otherwise," Tang Qiulu said helplessly.

"Just ignore those guys, just treat it as if they are spewing crap," Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu knew this, but she couldn't ignore such unpleasant words.

"You didn't hear what the other members of the Tang Family said.

They kept saying I just took over the project for a few days and already bought a car, estimating that it won't be long before I buy a house, even asking when I'd invite them to see the new house!" The more Tang Qiulu spoke, the angrier she became.

She was very innocent, didn't touch money that wasn't hers even by a cent, and now she was being slandered with no way to explain.

"Soon," Su Changfeng said softly.

"What are you talking about?" Tang Qiulu turned her head to look at Su Changfeng in confusion.

"Well, I mean, you should be happier," Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu rolled her eyes; how could she be happy when she's being misunderstood like this?

She felt very oppressed.

“By the way, during this time, some people have been causing a lot of trouble for the Tang Family and even went to the construction site to make a scene.

I asked my friends to investigate, but there’s no information at all.

Yet, Tang Xiangdong pretended to be very kind, saying he knows who did it at the meeting, and even mentioned making an appointment for me to talk with that person tomorrow.

Don’t you think something’s wrong with this?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Because her intuition told her that something must be wrong.

As for what kind of attitude Tang Xiangdong had towards her, she knew very well.

Not causing trouble for her was already considered good.

# Chapter 35 - 35 35 The Conspiracy Begins

35: Chapter 35: The Conspiracy Begins 35: Chapter 35: The Conspiracy Begins Su Changfeng furrowed his brow; he knew about this matter too, and had instructed Feng Bin to investigate it.

He had also secretly captured some people and tried all sorts of methods, but still had no information whatsoever.

That person was clearly exceptionally cautious, but why would Tang Xiangdong know?

“When are you meeting that person tomorrow?” Su Changfeng asked,

This matter definitely had something fishy going on, and he wasn’t at ease with Tang Qiulu going alone.

“I’m not sure yet; Tang Xiangdong said he’ll notify me then,” Tang Qiulu replied.

“I’ll be your assistant then, and go with you,” Su Changfeng said.

The two returned home as usual.

Su Changfeng went to cook, but usually, it was just him alone in the kitchen.

Lately, Tang Qiulu would also come to help and try making a dish, but the dishes she cooked were basically unservable, really unbearable to look at; they were burnt black, making it hard to tell what the dish originally was.

In the living room, Sun Mei asked Tang Zhenhua, “Zhenhua, have you noticed?

Our daughter seems a bit different lately?”

Tang Zhenhua was aware too; Tang Qiulu used to never appear in the kitchen and treated Su Changfeng like a stranger, but lately, she would help Su Changfeng and even chat more with Su Canghai.

“Maybe our daughter is slowly accepting Su Canghai,” Tang Zhenhua said.

This was the last thing Sun Mei wanted to hear.

She pinched Tang Zhenhua and said, “Accept him?

Are we really going to let our daughter spend the rest of her life with this coward?”

Tang Zhenhua was very cowardly himself, so he wasn’t qualified to criticize Su Changfeng.

Currently, in Tang Zhenhua’s view, it was a good thing; the two didn’t need to divorce, and the Old Madam wouldn’t be unhappy.

“What’s wrong with it?

Our daughter is capable now; even if there’s a coward at home, it’s fine,” Tang Zhenhua said indifferently.

Sun Mei glared at Tang Zhenhua, saying, “You’ve already been so cowardly in our family, and now you want another coward?

Do you know what my family members secretly say about me?”

Tang Zhenhua awkwardly scratched his head and said, “They’re just blabbermouths; don’t take what they say to heart.

Qiulu is at a crucial moment now; are you really planning to force her to divorce?

If the Old Madam finds out, she won’t forgive us, right?”

Sun Mei sighed helplessly.

The key to making them divorce was the Old Madam; if she disagreed, no one dared to say a word.

Now that Tang Qiulu had gained a position in the company, divorcing them at this point was clearly impossible.

“One year, right?

I’m curious to see what this coward can achieve in a year,” Sun Mei said.

“What’s one year?” Tang Zhenhua asked, puzzled.

“Nothing, just a trivial matter,” Sun Mei said dismissively.

She didn’t believe that Su Changfeng would achieve anything within a year; now he’s still idling at home, except for the added task of picking up and dropping off Tang Qiulu daily.

To say a driver could succeed within a year?

Sun Mei didn’t think so.

“By the way, lately there’s an Audi downstairs, also a new car.

Do you know whose it is?

It’s parked right next to ours,” Sun Mei said, somewhat surprised.

Previously, no one seemed to have bought a new car; why, as soon as their car was bought, did another identical one appear?

“Yeah, I got confused before too; I opened the wrong car door.

Both cars are new and have no license plates, which left me puzzled.

But whose it is, I’m really not sure.”

Sun Mei was just asking; hearing this, she didn’t inquire further.

After dinner, Su Changfeng first took a bath, then filled the bathtub with water, because lately, Tang Qiulu was quite tired, and could have a soak to relax upon returning.

Lying down for less than 30 minutes, Tang Qiulu returned to the room.

She wrapped a white towel around her body like a strapless dress, and a cleavage subtly showed.

Having just finished bathing, her body glistened with drops of water, making her appear alluringly like a blossom emerging from water.

Su Changfeng quickly turned away, no longer looking at her; it was already the height of summer, and tough times were ahead.

“Today, Lin Qingmeng came to see me again, saying she’s planning to take you away from me—how do you feel about that?” Tang Qiulu lay on the bed, having applied a face mask, and asked Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng found it amusing; he merely played the piano on a whim, and now it resulted in this?

But it was certain that Lin Qingmeng was just joking.

“She’s just saying it casually,” Su Changfeng said.

“Definitely playing around; do you actually wish it was true?” Tang Qiulu’s tone changed slightly.

Su Changfeng laughed and said, “The weather seems to have turned cold.”

“Cold?

I feel a bit hot; if you feel cold, go sleep on the sofa,” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng looked at Tang Qiulu lying in bed, her beautiful legs carelessly positioned.

Knowing he had missed the previous opportunity, he wasn’t sure how long until the next chance would come; so he changed the subject, “I think the troubles Tang family has been encountering lately are related to Tang Xiangdong.”

If these issues couldn’t even be investigated by Feng Bin, yet Tang Xiangdong knew what was going on, it was completely illogical!

Su Changfeng contemplated for a long time and concluded there was only one possibility: Tang Xiangdong was the mastermind behind all this.

“Can’t be, can it?

Although he dislikes me, he surely wouldn’t harm the Tang Family, right?

If the Old Madam found out, everything he’s done would be over,” Tang Qiulu said in shock.

Su Changfeng sneered and said, “Whether it’s Tang Xiangdong or not will soon become clear.”

That night, Tang Xiangdong arranged to meet Liu Hu.

Liu Hu was very excited at the opportunity to discuss this matter personally with Tang Qiulu.

Three years ago, before Su Changfeng joined the Tang Family, many admired Tang Qiulu and hoped to be with her, which is why their wedding was a widely known affair across Hai City.

On that day three years ago, all the men in Hai City were utterly desperate, cursing Su Changfeng.

This time, having the chance to interact with Tang Qiulu, and knowing she had never been touched by Su Changfeng, Liu Hu couldn't help but be thrilled!

"You've done well.

From now on, whenever you encounter difficulties, just come to me; I'll definitely handle them for you," Liu Hu said.

Tang Xiangdong looked vicious; once Tang Qiulu was taken care of, he'd have no troubles.

Then, the position of Chairman would be his.

Recalling how Tang Qiulu had arrogantly taken charge lately, and even bought a new car, Tang Xiangdong felt enraged; she seemed a bit too proud.