The City 371

Chapter 371: Zhou Chaohai Also Kneeled

“Su Changfeng, if you won’t consider yourself, at least consider those around you. Can you always protect Tang Qiulu? Aren’t you afraid that Tang Qiulu will be taken away?” Zhou Chaohai said.

Upon hearing this, Su Changfeng’s eyes flashed with a hint of murderous intent. He coldly smiled and said, “Zhou Chaohai, your words have reminded me. You don’t need to worry, I will never give you the chance.”

“Where do you get the confidence to oppose me? Could it be that the Gu Family is backing you?” Zhou Chaohai asked. The only possible reason for this current situation is the Gu Family’s intervention. Without the Gu Family’s help, Su Changfeng couldn’t be this strong.

“30 seconds.” Su Changfeng said.

Zhou Chaohai shivered, his eyes filled with fury, and he shouted, “Su Changfeng, I’m telling you, don’t act rashly. I, Zhou Chaohai, am not someone you can handle as you please.”

“20 seconds.” Su Changfeng said, staring directly at Zhou Chaohai, exuding an imposing presence, clearly not joking.

This aura made Zhou Chaohai feel a sense of pressure, even making it slightly difficult to breathe.

A universally acknowledged coward, why does he possess such a powerful aura? Now, he seems like a Superior, able to make the Four Seas submit with just a glance.

“What’s going on? Why hasn’t Zhou Chaohai made Su Changfeng kneel yet?”

“Is this for real? Can’t even Zhou Chaohai manage Su Changfeng?”

“What’s happening? Previously, the rumors were spread by Zhou Chaohai, he was the one who made Su Changfeng kneel at Jiuwu Square. But looking at the current situation, something’s off. Zhou Chaohai seems to be subdued by Su Changfeng.

Jiuwu Square was shrouded in a cloud of doubt, everyone was waiting for the final outcome.

“10 seconds.” Su Changfeng continued the countdown.

At this moment, even Tang Qiulu felt a very strong aura spreading around Su Changfeng. Such intimidation made her feel like she didn’t recognize Su Changfeng for a moment.

Zhou Chaohai’s face turned livid. He was particularly aware of Zhu Lie’s methods in Jiang City recently. Even though Zhou Chengfei was also a figure, his death could cause a significant stir, but since he’s gone, nothing matters anymore.

The Zhou Family must have someone to carry on, and Zhou Chengfei must branch out, and he can’t watch Zhou Chengfei die at Zhu Lie’s hands.

“3.”

“2.”

As Su Changfeng began counting down, Zhou Chaohai fell to his knees with a thud in front of Su Changfeng.

The crowd did not erupt because they couldn’t believe what they were seeing. Even Zhou Chaohai knelt before Su Changfeng, which directly overturned everyone’s understanding.

He’s just a coward, how could someone as significant as Zhou Chaohai kneel to him?

Even with the facts in front of them, they couldn’t believe it all.

“Who really is this Su Changfeng, that even Zhou Chaohai knelt to him?”

“Could it be that he’s not a coward at all, and his true identity is something even Zhou Chaohai dares not provoke?”

“Could it be that during his three years in the Shen Family, the Shen Family deliberately concealed Su Changfeng’s true identity?”

Now everyone’s gaze toward Su Changfeng changed, no longer disdainful, but particularly grave. Even if they were reluctant to admit it, there was Zhou Chaohai kneeling, the facts were before them.

Tang Qiulu swallowed hard, she didn’t expect Zhou Chaohai would really kneel to Su Changfeng!

This is Zhou Chaohai, besides the Gu Family, there’s only the Zhou Family!

Tang Xiangdong and Shen Siwen both looked resentful. They originally thought Zhou Chaohai could turn the tide, but the final outcome was not what they had imagined.

This put Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu under the spotlight, but it let those two steal the show!

“Xiangdong, what’s happening now, that old thing Zhou Chaohai actually kneeled to Su Changfeng.” Shen Siwen said.

Tang Xiangdong frowned instinctively, could Su Changfeng have borrowed strength from the Ye Family? But Su Changfeng was cast out by the Ye Family, even if he wanted to borrow strength from them, they might not acknowledge him.

Could it be that Su Changfeng used the Ye Family’s name to intimidate them?

Tang Xiangdong now wanted to expose Su Changfeng but Shen Lei told him that Su Changfeng’s identity couldn’t be disclosed. If he did, it would likely upset Shen Lei.

Now Tang Xiangdong didn't dare provoke his benefactor. Without Shen Lei, Xiangdong wouldn't have a chance to rise again.

"I never thought Su Changfeng would be so lucky." Tang Xiangdong said viciously.

Shen Siwen was full of discontent. Not seeing Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu embarrassed disappointed her. So she asked, "Xiangdong, can't you find a way?"

"What can I do? There are some things I currently can't interfere with." Tang Xiangdong said.

Shen Siwen glared venomously at Tang Qiulu, regretting not seeing her humiliated this time.

But it didn't matter, the Shen Family Group would soon collapse. Zhou Chaohai, having suffered such humiliation, wouldn't spare them. Once the group went bankrupt, Tang Qiulu would still end up a stray dog.

"Let them enjoy a few days, I want to see how long the Shen Family Group can last." Shen Siwen said darkly.

At Jiuwu Square, where Su Changfeng was supposed to kneel, he stood proudly instead, with those association elders kneeling in front of him and behind him. They were significant figures in Jiang City, and now no one thought of Su Changfeng as a coward.

As Su Changfeng left with Tang Qiulu, everyone was watching, and those wealthy women who previously wanted to keep Su Changfeng were now particularly moved. A man should be like this.

Lin Qingmeng looked at Su Changfeng with stars in her eyes, her love for him no longer hidden.

"Qiulu is so lucky, I don't know if I'll ever find a man like Su Changfeng." Lin Qingmeng said subconsciously.

Yue Qingshan looked at Lin Qingmeng with some surprise, it turned out she also liked Su Changfeng, but Yue Qingshan wasn't worried. In her eyes, Lin Qingmeng was no match for her.

"You'll surely find someone, but probably not as excellent as Su Changfeng." Yue Qingshan's eyes also sparkled. Only someone as excellent as Su Changfeng deserved her, even Tang Qiulu didn't.

Yue Qingshan kept reiterating in her mind that she had to witness Su Changfeng's abilities, and Su Changfeng had to prove how capable he was.

He could help the Zhou Family, so she would keep Su Changfeng in mind. Yet even now, as Su Changfeng hadn't proven his abilities, the affection Yue Qingshan felt was turning into romance.

Friendship?

In the face of family survival, it meant nothing.

If it meant winning Su Changfeng, she would even break ties with Tang Qiulu.

Chapter 372: I am your husband

"Yeah, the two of us can't compare to Qiulu," Lin Qingmeng said dejectedly.

Yue Qingshan smiled calmly and said, "It's you who can't compare, don't include me."

Lin Qingmeng looked surprised at Yue Qingshan's departing figure, feeling a sense of unease.

Su Changfeng drove home at this moment, Tang Qiulu was still particularly shocked, as if Zhou Chaohai was still kneeling in front of her.

This feeling made Tang Qiulu feel like she was dreaming, she didn't even have the courage to pinch her thigh, afraid she'd wake up from the dream.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Seeing Tang Qiulu a bit dazed, Su Changfeng asked with a smile.

“Chang Feng, am I dreaming?” Tang Qiulu asked blankly.

Su Changfeng replied with a smile, “Definitely not, once we get home, we’ll book the tickets to Heaven Island and first do the wedding photoshoot.”

“But what about the corporation? Are we just not going to attend to it?” Tang Qiulu asked. Although the square’s issue was resolved, the Shen Family Group still faced significant crisis, and she wouldn’t feel at ease going to Heaven Island now.

“I’ve already contacted my friend, he’ll bring a team to Jiang City in a few days to take over the corporation’s affairs, his employees are all elite, don’t worry,” Su Changfeng said.

Upon hearing this, Tang Qiulu suddenly lowered her head gloomily.

“What’s wrong again?” Su Changfeng asked, puzzled.

“Chang Feng, am I completely useless? Everything has to be arranged by you, and I need your help. Without you, I can’t accomplish anything.” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng wasn’t sure how to comfort her; indeed, it was him behind the scenes arranging it, gradually helping Tang Qiulu rise from Weishui Real Estate collaboration to her current position. If she struggled alone, she couldn’t have achieved it.

“I’m your husband; isn’t this something I’m supposed to do?” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu blushed, secretly pinched Su Changfeng’s leg, saying, “But I also want to prove myself.”

“But this issue started because of me, so naturally I have to solve it,” Su Changfeng said.

With this explanation, Tang Qiulu understood and lifted her head saying, “Fine, once we get home, book the tickets. But when your friend arrives, I’ll ask Wang Xiaoxiao to greet them.”

“They will come once we leave,” Su Changfeng said; he didn’t want Tang Qiulu to be involved in this brutal business war.

Although Su Changfeng knew that overprotecting Tang Qiulu wasn’t good, he had to do it as her husband.

Arriving at Mountain Villa, Sun Mei knew about the Jiuwu Square incident and excitedly prepared wine at home waiting for Su Changfeng to come back.

Her friends all contacted her in a flattering tone, making Sun Mei feel particularly gratified, as she loved this feeling of self-importance.

“Changfeng and Qiulu, you’re finally back. If you were later, the wine’s taste would have been affected,” Sun Mei enthusiastically welcomed them.

Tang Qiulu looked helplessly at Su Changfeng; yesterday Sun Mei was very rude, but now she seemed like a different person. Sun Mei’s behavior could accurately be described with the word ‘opportunistic.’

“Mom, are you relieved now?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“Not worried at all, I never was. I knew Changfeng would handle it well,” Sun Mei said smiling.

Su Changfeng was impressed by how Sun Mei could lie without blushing, nearly confronting him yesterday but shamelessly claiming she was never worried.

“I won’t drink; I have to head out,” Su Changfeng said.

“Where are you going?” Tang Qiulu seemed worried about Su Changfeng.

“Nothing important. Hurry and book the tickets; we should leave by tomorrow,” Su Changfeng said.

After Su Changfeng left, Sun Mei couldn’t help asking Tang Qiulu, “Where are you two planning to go?”

“Changfeng and I decided to take wedding photos, so we’re planning to go to Heaven Island,” Tang Qiulu said, as she didn’t want such a beautiful memory to become a regret because she was unwilling during their previous photoshoot.

“That’s a great suggestion. Not to criticize you, you were reluctant during the last shoot and didn’t even smile,” Sun Mei complained to Tang Qiulu.

Faced with Sun Mei’s attitude, Tang Qiulu felt helpless. Initially, Sun Mei was the most against Su Changfeng marrying into the family, and if not for the Shen Family elder’s insistence, she wouldn’t have arranged the photoshoot. Now it became Tang Qiulu’s duty.

“Mom, you’re not forcing me to divorce Changfeng now?” Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei waved her hand continuously in displeasure, saying, “Why are you talking nonsense? Why would I want you to divorce now? Can’t you see how successful Su Changfeng is now? Even Zhou Chaohai had to kneel for him. Divorce? The Shen Family still relies on Su Changfeng.”

“What if Su Changfeng suddenly loses his wealth? Would you still think the same?” Tang Qiulu asked sincerely.

Sun Mei was stunned. Being very realistic, if Su Changfeng lost his wealth and capabilities, she would certainly belittle him just like before, no doubt.

“I refuse to answer hypothetical questions,” Sun Mei said.

Tang Qiulu sighed helplessly, realizing Sun Mei hadn’t acknowledged Su Changfeng’s identity yet; her change in attitude was due to his achievements today.

But she also understood that if one day Su Changfeng fell, Sun Mei would revert to her awful behavior towards him.

Liu Lili, the family's nanny, had no power to intervene, but on noticing this change in Sun Mei, she too sighed.

Su Changfeng was a good man deserving respect regardless of his wealth and status, but such things never mattered to Sun Mei, only money did.

After leaving the villa, Su Changfeng drove to Weishui Real Estate, where Cheng Shi had been waiting for a while with a commanding middle-aged man beside him, Wu Feng!

Cheng Shi was very familiar with Wu Feng, having been friends for many years. However, he never imagined Wu Feng could reach his current position, backed by Su Changfeng.

In Beijing, Wu Feng was a renowned figure, but he was just a pawn in Changfeng's scheme, which astonished Cheng Shi.

When Cheng Shi learned this, it took him a long time to recover from the shock.

Chapter 373: Wu Feng's Down-and-Out Experience

"Young master."

"Mr. Ye."

Cheng Shi and Wu Feng called out respectfully to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng walked into the group without saying a word.

In Cheng Shi's office, Su Changfeng faced away from them and asked, "The group of people in Jiang City led by Zhou Chaohai, how long will it take you two to handle them?"

“Mr. Ye, if I use my name, it will be done within three days,” Wu Feng said.

Su Changfeng turned and looked coldly at Wu Feng, saying, “If you use your name, wouldn’t that indirectly tell them who I am?”

Wu Feng quickly bowed his head and hesitated, saying, “Mr. Ye, if we only use the Shen Family’s name, it won’t meet your efficiency requirements because…”

“I’ll be out of town for a week,” Su Changfeng directly interrupted Wu Feng.

Wu Feng understood the meaning of the words and said, “Mr. Ye, don’t worry, within a week, Wu Feng will definitely give you satisfactory results.”

“Cheng Shi, cooperate with Wu Feng. Since you two are old friends, I shouldn’t need to say any more. Just remember one thing: my true identity cannot be exposed in Jiang City,” Su Changfeng reminded.

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

After a brief explanation, Su Changfeng left.

Cheng Shi and Wu Feng felt relieved, even though Su Changfeng was much younger than them. Considering their ages, they could both be his elders, but facing Su Changfeng still gave them a suffocating feeling.

“Old Wu, I never thought we’d have a chance to work together again,” Cheng Shi said with a smile.

“This opportunity is indeed rare, but if we don’t accomplish it, the consequences would be unimaginable,” Wu Feng said.

Cheng Shi had always been curious about how Su Changfeng and Wu Feng met and how Su Changfeng made Wu Feng a pawn, gradually becoming a celebrity in Beijing.

“Old Wu, can you tell me the story of how you met the young master?” Cheng Shi curiously asked.

“Meeting Mr. Ye?” Wu Feng’s expression became very serious. Plum blossoms don’t embroider earlier lives, and Wu Feng was initially just a person wandering the streets.

“Can you imagine a child around ten years old helping me kill a debt collector?” Wu Feng adjusted his breath and said solemnly.

Such a simple sentence made Cheng Shi’s eyes widen, with a look of disbelief!

“That night, it was raining heavily, and I owed a lot of money at the casino, being cornered and beaten in an alley, almost beaten to death. It was Mr. Ye who stepped out and saved me. He asked if I wanted to be above others. At that time, I had no retreat, so even though Mr. Ye was just a child, I chose to trust him,” Wu Feng continued.

Cheng Shi furrowed his brow. In his view, Wu Feng was previously doing business, although not significant, he had some achievements. Wu Feng had never mentioned these experiences before.

“Weren’t you previously running a small group?” Cheng Shi asked.

“Everyone has ambitions. How could I be satisfied with just running a small group? To make more friends, I interacted with all kinds of people, and it wasn’t until I got involved in casinos that my life started becoming particularly bleak,” Wu Feng replied.

“I still can’t understand why the young master chose you,” Cheng Shi said in confusion. Since Wu Feng was just a small group owner, why did Su Changfeng choose him as a pawn?

“I also can’t understand why he led me into the casino in the first place,” Wu Feng said with a bitter smile.

Once again, Cheng Shi expressed a shocked demeanor. Su Changfeng led Wu Feng into the casino, meaning Wu Feng's downfall was deliberately planned by Su Changfeng, and his rescue was arranged from the start.

This can't be true!

The young master was just a teenager back then. Why would he possess such deep scheming and ambition!

"Now you realize how terrifying Mr. Ye is? Even though I understand what happened later, I haven't dared to think of revenge over the years," Wu Feng said.

Cheng Shi's chest rose and fell vigorously. He increasingly felt how foolish the Ye Family was for casting out Su Changfeng. Ye Weijun's level was nothing compared to Su Changfeng.

Ye Weijun was just a wastrel who knew nothing but indulgence, lacking any achievements, while Su Changfeng endured from his teenage years, using his scheming and ambition to create his influence.

Thinking about Shangguan Feihong's previous attitude towards Su Changfeng, Cheng Shi considered that if Shangguan Feihong heard about these, even after she's passed away, she'd likely find it hard to believe.

"It was extremely foolish for Shangguan Feihong to make such a choice. If these things spread, people in Beijing would be astonished by the young master," Cheng Shi said.

"Mr. Ye is now considered dead in Beijing, but sooner or later, Mr. Ye will shock the entire Beijing. A sleeping tiger isn't terrifying, but once this tiger awakens, it will definitely roar through the forest," Wu Feng said.

Cheng Shi had no doubts about this. They both sensed Su Changfeng's terrifying nature, and this was merely a glimpse. They weren't aware of how many pawns Su Changfeng had placed behind the scenes.

Perhaps only when Su Changfeng reveals his full strength will people understand how formidable the young master of the Ye Family can be.

“I’ve never mentioned these stories to anyone. I hope you can keep my secret,” Wu Feng reminded Cheng Shi.

Cheng Shi nodded and said, “Don’t worry about that. We’ve known each other for years, I wouldn’t betray you, and now we’re both working for the young master, so we’re comrades.”

“Those foolish people in Jiang City dared to provoke Su Changfeng. They’re truly seeking death,” Wu Feng sighed.

Cheng Shi couldn’t help but laugh, as it was quite amusing. Zhou Chaohai considered himself a big figure in Jiang City, but to Su Changfeng, he probably amounts to nothing.

After leaving Weishui Real Estate, Su Changfeng drove to the Gu Family Mansion. Upon hearing this, Gu Qing’er was certainly very excited, but Gu Changsheng felt a bit uncertain.

The matter at Jiuwu Square had just ended not long ago, so why did Su Changfeng suddenly come to the Gu Family?

“Master, what brings you here?” Gu Changsheng asked Su Changfeng with a smile.

Gu Qing’er glared at Gu Changsheng and said, “Since the master is here, shouldn’t you hurry and make tea instead of talking nonsense?”

Gu Changsheng was very helpless about Gu Qing’er’s words. This little girl had all her thoughts set on Su Changfeng, while he, as her grandfather, had no status at all.

Chapter 374: The Ability to Drink Hot Tea

“Gu Qing’er, I have something to discuss with your grandfather. Why don’t you go home and get ready, and I’ll treat you to a nice meal later,” Su Changfeng said.

Gu Qing'er immediately lit up with excitement and hurriedly said, "Sure, sure! You guys have a good chat then, no need to rush. I need to do my makeup and change clothes."

Gu Changsheng watched Gu Qing'er leave happily, but inside he felt heavy-hearted. Su Changfeng had intentionally sent Gu Qing'er away, clearly wanting to discuss something with him.

"Master, have some tea first," Gu Changsheng said, trying hard to control his expression, smiling at Su Changfeng.

Just as Gu Changsheng was about to pour tea for Su Changfeng, Su Changfeng picked up the teapot first.

"Master, let an old man handle these small tasks," Gu Changsheng said promptly.

Su Changfeng ignored him and continued to pour tea for Gu Changsheng, even though the cup was already full and overflowing, he showed no signs of stopping.

Seeing the tea overflowing, Gu Changsheng quickly said, "It's already full, it's full."

Su Changfeng poured out all the water from the teapot and finally said, "It's emptied, not a drop left. One person's greed for so much ends up losing the principal. Am I being a little too greedy?"

Su Changfeng's words were filled with implied criticism, and Gu Changsheng, being quite experienced, understood it perfectly, so he replied, "In recent years, Zhou Chaohai has secretly reached out to many people. I'm aware he isn't satisfied with being suppressed by our Gu Family, and plans to bring us down. However, despite Jiang City's current situation, even we, the Gu Family, dare not act recklessly, because once a certain balance is broken, it's uncertain whether we'll end up as the ultimate victors. Even if we manage to survive, we'll be greatly wounded by it."

"Is using me because of these reasons?" Su Changfeng said coldly.

"No," Gu Changsheng shook his head persistently, "I had no intention to use you."

“No? But this matter has already happened, and your explanation doesn’t convince me.” After Su Changfeng finished speaking, he picked up the hot tea he poured for Gu Changsheng and drank it all in one gulp. The scalding tea coursed down his throat, shocking Gu Changsheng, almost scaring the life out of him!

“Chang Feng, I didn’t really mean to use you; I was just planning on being a spectator,” Gu Changsheng said, straining to maintain his composure.

“I’ve drunk this tea, but next time, consider if you can drink it yourself,” Su Changfeng said.

Gu Changsheng instantly broke out in cold sweat from his forehead. He couldn’t possibly drink the scalding tea, but he understood exactly what Su Changfeng’s gesture meant.

Someone who could be so ruthless to himself would obviously be even more ruthless to his enemies.

“Thank you,” Gu Changsheng said.

“Please tell Gu Qing’er that something urgent came up, and I’ll owe her this meal,” Su Changfeng said as he stood up and left.

Gu Changsheng felt drained, listless, paralyzed there; despite being considered a leading figure in Jiang City, he realized he couldn’t match Su Changfeng’s commanding presence when facing him.

Just what had this young man been through to have such ruthless methods?

Looking at the now-empty teacup, imagining the scalding tea inside, Gu Changsheng couldn’t help but continually sigh.

“This time cooperating with a tiger indeed felt dangerous, almost to the point of dragging the Gu Family into it,” Gu Changsheng sighed.

Soon after, Gu Qing'er returned, having changed into nice clothes and looking beautifully dolled up, but upon realizing Su Changfeng wasn't in the living room, she instantly deflated like a punctured balloon.

"Qing'er, Su Changfeng suddenly had something urgent to handle, so he said he'll owe you this meal for now and will invite you later," Gu Changsheng said.

Gu Qing'er kept reassuring herself internally that Su Changfeng truly had an urgent matter to attend to, otherwise he wouldn't have left so suddenly, and that eased her mind a little.

That evening, after Gu Qingwen returned to the Gu Family, he quickly sought out Gu Changsheng.

"Father, now Zhou Chaohai and his people are in big trouble. What you did this time was particularly astute," Gu Qingwen said, full of admiration.

Earlier, Gu Changsheng felt a bit proud of his actions, but once Su Changfeng arrived at the Gu Family, he was more filled with fear. Zhou Chaohai was surely finished, but his image in Su Changfeng's eyes had altered too, and a rift had formed.

"The Gu Family should refrain from interfering; we shouldn't touch that big cake, not even a crumb," Gu Changsheng said.

"Dad, why?" Gu Qingwen was puzzled by Gu Changsheng's words. After Zhou Chaohai's group's collapse, a large void would appear in Jiang City's market. If the Gu Family could seize the opportunity to take advantage of it, they could firmly control Jiang City.

"He came to see me earlier today, and…"

Su Changfeng described the events of the day to Gu Qingwen. Gu Qingwen's face turned colorless instantly, slumping down, especially after hearing about Su Changfeng drinking the scalding tea, it made Gu Qingwen's eyelids twitch.

In the past, if Gu Qingwen reacted this way to situations, Gu Changsheng would have reprimanded him, as those dealing with major issues should always remain calm.

But this time, Gu Changsheng wasn't in a position to say so, as even he had been intimidated by Su Changfeng's aura.

"Father, is there anything we can do to make up for it?" Gu Qingwen asked.

He clearly understood the vast gap between the Gu Family and Ye Family, and the honor of being the ceiling of Jiang City didn't delude him. Instead, it made him more aware of the situation and what the consequence of provoking Su Changfeng would be.

Gu Changsheng sighed helplessly. Su Changfeng wasn't an ordinary person, and in his eyes, any attempt at remedy would be in vain; the rift between them had formed and couldn't be repaired, so they could only ensure not to provoke Su Changfeng in future dealings.

"That's not feasible; based on Su Changfeng's character, any compensation wouldn't work. We can only take one step at a time and ensure we don't involve ourselves in those matters; then there won't be major issues," Gu Changsheng said.

Su Changfeng didn't act petty, as he already indicated the matter was over, so he certainly wouldn't use it to cause trouble for the Gu Family.

Gu Qingwen nodded in agreement, trusting that Gu Changsheng knew best, thus he wouldn't act unnecessarily. As for the cake about to surface in Jiang City's market, their Gu Family shouldn't touch it under any circumstances, no matter how small the fragment.

When Su Changfeng returned to the villa, Tang Qiulu was already in the bedroom packing, clearly excited, naturally looking forward to the Heaven Island trip, as was Su Changfeng.

Chapter 375: Even if you wear nothing, you look especially beautiful

In more than three years of marriage, Su Changfeng had never traveled with Tang Qiulu, not even for a honeymoon. In the past, Su Changfeng would never have thought about such things because even thinking about them would have been impossible to achieve.

“Does this outfit look good?”

“How about this one?”

“And this one, this one, this one…”

Tang Qiulu kept asking for Su Changfeng’s opinions, and Su Changfeng just nodded in approval because, in his eyes, no matter what Tang Qiulu wore, she always looked radiant, with nothing to criticize.

“Can you give me some advice?” After asking several times, Tang Qiulu realized Su Changfeng said all the clothes looked good, and she was a bit displeased.

Su Changfeng gave a wry smile all over his face and said, “Honestly, they all look good to me. Do you want me to lie and say they don’t?”

“In your eyes, am I really that good that any clothes look fine?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng nodded without hesitation and said, “Yeah, even if you’re not wearing anything, you still look great.”

When Tang Qiulu heard the words “not wearing anything,” she glared at Su Changfeng fiercely and said coldly, “Can you have some normal thoughts?”

Su Changfeng really wanted to retort to Tang Qiulu, saying that it’s abnormal for men not to think like that. But seeing Tang Qiulu’s gaze, if he really asked that, he might get beaten up by her, so he had to keep it to himself.

“I forgot to ask you, should we contact a photographer first, or find one when we get there?” Su Changfeng asked.

Finding a photographer was especially important, after all, only those photographers with deep skills could produce perfect works. Currently, in Su Changfeng's eyes, taking wedding photos was the top priority.

"Oh, you even know to contact a photographer. Don't worry; I had already made arrangements with a studio famous in Jiang City. Many wealthy people hire them for wedding photos," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng was full of shame, realizing that Tang Qiulu was more thoughtful than he had expected. He had to admit, girls were more attentive.

The next day, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu went to see Photographer Chen, Li Chen, who had an assistant, Xu Weiwei, with him. For this travel shoot, Su Changfeng not only had to pay a certain percentage of funds but also cover the round-trip airfare and travel expenses, but this amount of money seemed trivial to Su Changfeng.

Although it was Li Chen's first time meeting Su Changfeng, he was quite familiar with him because Li Chen was a Jiang City person and even a three-year-old child in Jiang City had heard of Su Changfeng. Of course, after the Jiuwu Square incident, his previous thoughts completely changed.

The incident of Zhou Chaohai kneeling was now known throughout the city, so when Li Chen saw Su Changfeng, he felt a little restrained.

Whether he was a coward or a gigolo, or whether he was being supported by Tang Qiulu, nobody really knew if it was true. However, Li Chen was now certain of Su Changfeng's capability; the fact that he could force Zhou Chaohai to kneel meant he wasn't an ordinary person.

Xu Weiwei had also frequently heard various rumors about Su Changfeng before, so she was a bit eager to meet him. In fact, she was more curious because she wanted to see what kind of person could tolerate three years of humiliation at the Shen Family.

When Xu Weiwei saw Su Changfeng, she was somewhat surprised because Su Changfeng's current appearance was a bit different from what she had imagined.

Although a gigolo must be handsome, Su Changfeng was not comparable to the usual gigolos. Even the male stars on TV seemed a bit inferior to him.

“Miss Shen, we can leave whenever you’re ready; our studio has prepared everything,” Li Chen said to Tang Qiulu.

“Just call me Qiulu; there’s no need to call me Miss Shen. It seems a bit distant,” Tang Qiulu said.

These words gave Li Chen a good impression of Tang Qiulu. He had handled many similar jobs before, and most of those people were extremely wealthy, but they usually put on airs, and during the shoot, he was almost like a nanny with no status at all. Customers like Tang Qiulu, who were approachable, were relatively hard to come by.

“Okay, then I won’t say any formalities. I’ve had several shoots on Heaven Island before, and I’m quite familiar with the bridal shops there, so you don’t need to worry about selecting the wedding gowns,” Li Chen said.

“Looks like I can be a hands-off manager. The flight is in the afternoon, so you can go back and organize yourselves, and then we’ll come to pick you up,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Alright.””

After Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu left, Xu Weiwei said to Li Chen, “Brother Li, this Su Changfeng is somewhat different from the rumors.”

“What do the rumors say?” Li Chen asked with a smile.

Xu Weiwei pouted and said, “They say he’s a coward who married into the Shen Family for three years, living off a woman. Didn’t you know these things?”

Li Chen laughed and said, “Sometimes, even what you see with your own eyes can be false, let alone what’s in the rumors. Besides, you should know about the Jiuwu Square incident. Would you still believe he’s a coward now?”

“Could it really be like the novels say, that he’s actually a son of some influential family?!” Xu Weiwei said.

Li Chen shook his head. He couldn’t guess what Su Changfeng’s real identity was, but he was certain that most of the stories circulating in Jiang City were baseless.

Although in the past three years Su Changfeng did just one thing, making Zhou Chaohai kneel in Jiuwu Square, from this event alone, it could be known that Su Changfeng was not an ordinary person.

“They’re customers, and we should just do our job well. There’s no need to concern ourselves with other matters,” Li Chen said.

Xu Weiwei nodded, but her curiosity remained unabated.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were ready and had nothing left to organize, so they called Lin Qingmeng and Yue Qingshan out for lunch at noon.

When Lin Qingmeng learned that they were going to Heaven Island for wedding photos, she felt particularly envious, but she was also happy for Tang Qiulu.

Because this trip to Heaven Island was a great opportunity for their relationship to progress further unless Su Changfeng had his brain turned to mush, the two would surely have a substantial relationship.

Yue Qingshan outwardly showed a seemingly blessing attitude but felt particularly displeased in her heart because the sweetness displayed by Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu was like poison in her eyes.

Chapter 376: Yue Qingshan’s Initiative

She wants to snatch Su Changfeng away from Tang Qiulu, but the stronger the love between Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, the slimmer her chances of success.

Now that there's a problem in the Zhou Family, someone who can support the family must step forward. Given the current situation, Su Changfeng is undoubtedly the best candidate, so she has to get Su Changfeng no matter the cost.

"I'm going to the bathroom." During the meal, Su Changfeng stood up.

In less than 30 seconds, Yue Qingshan also stood up: "I'm going to the bathroom too, eat slowly, don't finish everything."

Tang Qiulu and Lin Qingmeng chuckled, not thinking anything of it.

Su Changfeng was comfortably relieving himself when Yue Qingshan suddenly burst in, startling Su Changfeng.

"What are you doing here? This is the men's restroom." Su Changfeng turned sideways, looking at Yue Qingshan who had entered with a wary expression.

Yue Qingshan had already placed an 'Out of Service' sign outside before entering, so she wasn't worried about other men coming in. She took off her glasses and slowly approached Su Changfeng.

"Have you and Tang Qiulu ever been a real married couple?" Yue Qingshan whispered in Su Changfeng's ear.

Yue Qingshan's actions had now crossed the line, filling Su Changfeng's expression with seriousness. Tang Qiulu considers Yue Qingshan her good friend, but her current behavior is undoubtedly sabotaging his relationship with Tang Qiulu.

"This is between Qiulu and me, there's no need for you to pry, right?" Su Changfeng said.

Yue Qingshan suddenly reached for Su Changfeng's chest, saying, "You're a man, you have these needs, don't you?"

"Yue Qingshan, I’m your good friend’s husband!" Su Changfeng said coldly.

"Do you think I care about that? In my eyes, as long as it’s beneficial to me, I don’t care about anything else." Yue Qingshan wrapped her arms around Su Changfeng’s neck, without her glasses she was exceptionally alluring; her dreamy eyes even caused Su Changfeng’s heart to waver.

Su Changfeng pushed Yue Qingshan away and said coldly, "I have no interest in you."

After speaking, Su Changfeng left the restroom, leaving a face full of hatred on Yue Qingshan.

What she was doing now had already cost her dignity. Yue Qingshan felt she couldn’t wait anymore; seeing Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu get closer was unbearable for her, but what she hadn’t expected was that despite being so proactive, Su Changfeng still rejected her.

"Su Changfeng, you will definitely regret what you just did!"

"What will you do when Tang Qiulu suddenly disappears? Will you still be so affectionate with her?"

"You belong to Yue Qingshan, and no one else can have you!"

Tang Qiulu returned to the table, pretending as if the restroom incident hadn’t happened, as he wasn’t planning to tell Tang Qiulu about it. After all, Tang Qiulu still sees Yue Qingshan as a good sister. If she knew what just happened, she’d definitely be heartbroken.

"Su Changfeng, I’m warning you. If you don’t take care of Tang Qiulu, when you return, I will kill you." Lin Qingmeng said with a threatening expression to Su Changfeng.

Normally, Lin Qingmeng acts carefree, but Su Changfeng can tell that she genuinely cares for Tang Qiulu and sees her as a true friend, unlike Yue Qingshan.

"Do you really need to remind me? You should worry about yourself more. Haven’t you been out of work lately?" Su Changfeng said disdainfully.

These words pierced Lin Qingmeng’s heart like a sharp sword. She’s changed jobs numerous times recently; her life has been particularly bad. It’s either she’s dissatisfied with the group or the group is dissatisfied with her, and now she’s almost like a homeless person.

"Su Changfeng, you’re doing this on purpose, intentionally rubbing salt in my wounds!" Lin Qingmeng pointed at Su Changfeng and said angrily.

Su Changfeng shook his head helplessly, if Lin Qingmeng wasn’t good to Tang Qiulu, he wouldn’t care whether Lin Qingmeng was employed or not.

"Report to the group tomorrow, they’re short on staff right now, having someone like you doing nothing wouldn’t matter." Su Changfeng said with an indifferent expression.

Lin Qingmeng instantly jumped up, doing nothing, Su Changfeng actually said she was doing nothing, this was unacceptable to Lin Qingmeng!

But right now, she does need a job, and the Shen Family Group is a great opportunity; she can’t refuse.

"Su Changfeng, I will definitely surprise you greatly, Qiulu is not in the group, I can just watch over the group for her." Lin Qingmeng said.

"I’d be overjoyed if you don’t cause trouble in the group." Su Changfeng said intentionally.

Lin Qingmeng’s chest heaved violently with anger. Seeing this, Tang Qiulu quickly said with a smile: "Qing Meng, he underestimates you. You must do well to make him drop his jaw, so that he knows the consequences of underestimating you."

Lin Qingmeng snorted coldly and said: "Qiulu, don’t worry, someone will definitely regret it greatly, and I’ll point at that person and say, ’I, Lin Qingmeng, am also a capable person.’"

After returning to the table, Yue Qingshan showed no signs of being upset and warmly chatted with Tang Qiulu.

For someone like Yue Qingshan, Su Changfeng was also somewhat vexed. If she weren't Tang Qiulu's good friend, Su Changfeng could find many ways to keep her away from Tang Qiulu, but Tang Qiulu values relationships too much. If Su Changfeng took action now to deal with Yue Qingshan, Tang Qiulu would certainly agree, but Su Changfeng could only take it one step at a time.

However, if Yue Qingshan dares to harm Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng certainly won't let her off!

After dinner, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu returned to the Mountain Villa to pick up their luggage, then went to meet Li Chen and Xu Weiwei, and headed to the airport.

Heaven Island is a particularly popular place, and lots of people usually go there for tourism; nearly everyone in the country likes to visit Heaven Island for a vacation, as evidenced by the fully booked flights.

In the airplane's first-class cabin, Tang Qiulu and Li Chen discussed many details about taking wedding photos and the effect she wanted to achieve.

Li Chen, being a particularly professional photographer, also offered Tang Qiulu a lot of advice, but Su Changfeng didn't get involved, since he had no experience in these matters. He would just follow instructions during the shoot.

When they arrived at Heaven Island, it was already dark. Despite it not being peak tourist season, the hotels were almost fully booked. It took Su Changfeng and his group great effort to find a hotel that wasn't full.

"Tomorrow we need to first choose wedding gowns. Heaven Island has five places worth taking pictures, and the shooting process will take about three days. What do you think, are there too many places?" In the room, Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng.

Chapter 377: Million Dollar Wedding Dress

"Not much; if you want, we can shoot for ten days or half a month, it's no problem," Su Changfeng replied. He didn't care how many days the shoot would take; as long as Tang Qiulu was happy, he would basically do anything to satisfy her.

Tang Qiulu was especially happy that Su Changfeng always went along with her, but she still needed to consider how Su Changfeng felt, because marriage requires both parties to express their feelings continuously, and you cannot have one party always taking without giving. Considering both parties ensures that their relationship will continue to thrive.

Tang Qiulu had never been arrogant and self-centered in front of Su Changfeng. Their relationship was inherently difficult, and if she didn't cherish it, once lost, it would be irretrievable.

In the evening, when it was time to rest, Tang Qiulu felt dizzy with excitement because she would be wearing a wedding dress again the next day; the thought filled her with joy.

Three years ago, she had been extremely reluctant to wear a wedding dress, but now not only was she willing, she couldn't wait.

The next morning, she woke up at 6 a.m. as usual for a morning run. After her run and breakfast, she went to meet Li Chen and Xu Weiwei, and together they headed to a wedding dress shop that Li Chen was familiar with.

This wedding dress shop was the most upscale on Heaven Island; it provided rental and sales services for wedding dresses, and the shop housed a showcase wedding dress.

This wedding dress was handmade, valued at over 2 million yuan. Li Chen had been in the industry for a long time and visited this store annually, yet the dress remained unsold because no one was willing to buy a dress perceived as worthless.

To most people, they might wear a wedding dress just once in their lifetime, so most people opt to rent for photoshoots or weddings, and even if they buy, they wouldn't consider a dress with such a high price.

The truly wealthy, even if they have specific requirements for a wedding dress, would commission someone to custom-make it rather than purchase one from a store.

Li Chen was particularly familiar with the shop owner, a middle-aged woman around 40, whose good upkeep made her seem far younger. Her allure was such that an average man could hardly resist her charm.

"Li Chen, you haven't been here in months; I thought you'd forgotten about me," the wedding shop owner greeted Li Chen warmly.

"Business hasn't been good, and it's been a while since heaven island orders came in. I was worried you'd forget me," Li Chen laughed.

Their interaction was so flirtatious, suggesting there were plenty of stories between them.

"Buying or renting this time?" the owner asked.

Li Chen looked at Tang Qiulu and said, "The customers are them, so it's up to them."

By then, Tang Qiulu was transfixed by the showcase dress, the most eye-catching in the store. She couldn't tear her gaze away.

"Ma'am, you truly have an eye for beauty. This dress is the gem of our store. Are you interested?" the owner approached Tang Qiulu. Every customer was drawn to this dress, but hearing the price, they swiftly pretended not to notice it.

"It's so beautiful," Tang Qiulu marveled.

"This dress is handcrafted by a master designer, unique in the world, taking a year to complete. However, it's quite pricey. If you like this style, we have similar dresses," the owner explained, not intending to offend. From experience, once she revealed the price, people opted for others, so she preferred to say less now.

"What would be the rental price?" Tang Qiulu inquired.

The owner smiled and replied, "Sorry, ma’am, this dress is for sale only, not for rent. It’s so expensive that any damage would be too great a loss for our store."

"Then what’s the price?" Su Changfeng asked.

The owner glanced at Su Changfeng; his handsome looks, but his attire hardly screamed wealth. Upon hearing the price, she expected him to give up.

"2.65 million," the owner stated.

Tang Qiulu wore a particularly shocked expression; a wedding dress costing over 2 million! Not to mention, buying it would mean rarely wearing it.

The owner was used to such expressions after stating the price; they were commonplace.

"Let’s go with this one," Su Changfeng said.

It was the owner’s turn to be stunned, looking incredulously at Su Changfeng. The young man appeared simple in dress, yet he planned to buy a dress costing over 2 million without hesitation?

The owner glanced at Li Chen, hoping to discern what kind of people he brought over—whether they actually had money, but Li Chen seemed equally shocked.

With the Shen Family Group currently facing risks, if Su Changfeng was buying the dress just for pretense, it seemed utterly unnecessary.

"Are you sure you want to purchase this dress?" the owner asked Su Changfeng.

Tang Qiulu held Su Changfeng’s hand and said, "The dress is too expensive, and we’d wear it only once anyway; there’s no need to buy this one."

"But aside from this one being barely worthy, none suit you," Su Changfeng laughed.

The owner’s face showed disdain; calling the dress barely adequate at over 2 million, how rich must he be? Or was he joking?

"Maybe you two should discuss it further," the owner said, then pulled Li Chen aside outside.

"Li Chen, what’s the deal with those two? The guy inside doesn’t look wealthy," the owner asked Li Chen.

Li Chen was unsure how to explain it; though Su Changfeng’s reputation had changed following the incident at Jiuwu Square, he was likely still living off Tang Qiulu.

Since their marriage of three years, Su Changfeng had stayed with the Shen Family, without working hard elsewhere. People in Jiang City knew, yet now he was spending over 2 million on a wedding dress for Tang Qiulu, so even Li Chen couldn’t be sure of Su Changfeng’s wealth.

Or perhaps Su Changfeng was using Tang Qiulu’s money to boost his image?

"That woman is the group’s boss; it’s hard to say about the man since I’m not familiar with him," Li Chen said.

The owner frowned and said, "He’s just a pretty boy, using someone else’s money to elevate his status. How shameless!"

In the wedding shop, with Su Changfeng wanting to buy the dress over 2 million yuan, Tang Qiulu was hesitant. To her, buying the dress was unnecessary for a mere reshoot of wedding photos.

Chapter 378: Su Changfeng Is a Pretty Boy

Spending over two million to buy a wedding dress just for a photo shoot seems a bit wasteful.

"Chang Feng, let’s look at some other wedding dresses, the price of this one is a bit high," Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng.

"Finally, we can take a proper set of wedding photos. How could I let you wear something others have worn? It’s just over two million; I even think the price is a bit low. This time, just listen to me, okay?" Su Changfeng said.

Even though he was asking her quite gently, Tang Qiulu felt that Su Changfeng’s words carried an undeniable tone. Tang Qiulu also understood that this amount of money might mean nothing to Su Changfeng.

"But..."

"No buts, just listen to me," Su Changfeng said decisively, not giving Tang Qiulu a chance to argue.

Tang Qiulu had no choice but to agree, although she was a bit pained, deep down she was more happy than anything else.

Xu Weiwei stood to the side, full of envy. Three years ago, when Su Changfeng married into the Shen Family, everyone in Jiang City said Tang Qiulu was blind for choosing such a useless person.

However, Xu Weiwei now felt that Tang Qiulu was the happiest woman in the world. Su Changfeng wasn’t as incompetent as the rumors in Jiang City suggested; now he even had that domineering CEO vibe.

At this moment, the female store owner and Li Chen returned to the shop and asked Su Changfeng, "Have you made up your mind? Are you sure you want to buy this wedding dress?"

"Yes. I have to pay before trying it on?" Su Changfeng asked.

Though the female store owner was about to receive over two million, she particularly despised Su Changfeng. In her view, he was a man trying to boost his status with money earned by his woman, and he left no good impression on her.

"Of course," the female store owner nodded.

After swiping the card for payment, Tang Qiulu went to try on the wedding dress. Since it was inconvenient to wear, Xu Weiwei also went into the changing room with her.

"I heard your wife's family runs a business group. So, what do you do?" the female store owner struck up a conversation with Su Changfeng while Tang Qiulu changed into the wedding dress, her tone full of disdain.

Su Changfeng chuckled lightly and said, "What I do, Li Chen should have told you, right? Do I really need to repeat it?"

Li Chen felt a bit embarrassed, not expecting Chang Feng to guess what they had talked about outside earlier.

"I'm just curious, how could a chairman of a business group marry someone like you?" the female store owner said nonchalantly.

Despite admitting that Su Changfeng was handsome, Tang Qiulu was extremely beautiful and the chairman of a business group. How exceptional she must be goes without saying.

For someone as exceptional as Tang Qiulu, finding equally outstanding people should be a piece of cake. So why would she marry someone like Su Changfeng? This baffled the female store owner.

"Someone like me? What kind of person am I in your eyes?" Su Changfeng said with a smile, turning to look at the female store owner.

Li Chen's heart skipped a beat; the female store owner only knew the surface-level details, but Li Chen was well aware that Su Changfeng had forced Zhou Chaohai's group to kneel.

Now there were rumors in Jiang City that Su Changfeng might have an undisclosed identity because with just the Shen Family's capability, Zhou Chaohai surely wouldn't take them seriously. If it was indeed as

the rumors suggested, the female store owner's words could infuriate him, and the consequences would be beyond what she could bear.

However, Li Chen didn't intervene because he had a bit of a fling with the female store owner. If he could leverage her to find out Su Changfeng's true identity, he was more than happy to see it.

Everyone has a sense of curiosity, and if satisfying that curiosity wouldn't affect him, Li Chen was certainly very pleased.

"How would I know? If I knew, why would I ask?" the female store owner said indifferently.

"Just because you ask, does that mean I have to tell you?" Su Changfeng smiled.

"Say it if you want; if not, I don't care," the female store owner seemed uninterested.

Not long after, Tang Qiulu walked out of the changing room, as white as snow. At this moment, Tang Qiulu looked like a fairy from a mystical land. Not only was Su Changfeng mesmerized, but Li Chen and the female store owner were also in awe.

The female store owner, having seen countless women in wedding dresses as the owner of the bridal shop, had never seen anyone as captivating as Tang Qiulu.

Nonetheless, this made her even more confused. How could such a beautiful woman marry someone like Su Changfeng?

Su Changfeng couldn't help but walk up to Tang Qiulu and ask blankly, "You must have fallen into some kind of trap."

"Trap?" Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, puzzled.

"Otherwise, why would you fall to the mortal world?" Su Changfeng joked.

Tang Qiulu chuckled at Su Changfeng's cheesy pick-up line: "When did you learn these cheesy lines, and why are they so corny?"

"This isn't a pick-up line; it's a sincere expression from the bottom of my heart," Su Changfeng said.

The female store owner wore a look of disdain. The lines Su Changfeng used were as low as they could get. If this was all he had to say, how on earth did he win over someone like Tang Qiulu?

"He's the most incompetent person I've ever seen. Even his pick-up lines are so base," the female store owner whispered to Li Chen.

Li Chen was still stunned by Tang Qiulu's beauty. Previously, it was said in Jiang City that Tang Qiulu was the city's number one beauty. Apparently, the rumors weren't false. Even if a bit exaggerated, finding someone more beautiful than Tang Qiulu in Jiang City would be nearly impossible.

Following that, Su Changfeng also chose a suit. When he donned formal attire, his demeanor emerged, too. Despite not being valued in the Ye Family from a young age, Su Changfeng was still from the Ye Family in Beijing, and his bearing wasn't something ordinary families could emulate.

The female store owner subconsciously swallowed her saliva. Su Changfeng already gave off an extraordinarily handsome vibe, but now dressed in a suit, he became even more alluring. Perhaps it was this aspect that helped him win over a woman like Tang Qiulu.

"Now that the clothes are chosen, let's head to the first location," Li Chen said to Su Changfeng.

"I have no problem," Su Changfeng replied, turning back to look at Tang Qiulu.

"I don't have any problem either. With a wedding dress worth over two million, what more could I want?" Tang Qiulu said.

"Let's go then," Su Changfeng said to Li Chen.

As Su Changfeng was about to step out of the bridal shop, the female store owner suddenly said to him, "Seeing how much you love your wife, you should want the best for her, right?"

"Of course," Su Changfeng replied.

"In a few days, there will be an auction on Heaven Island, where a necklace called 'Eternal' will be up. You might want to try your luck at getting it," the female store owner suggested.

"Just for the name of that necklace, I'll definitely take a look," Su Changfeng said.

Chapter 379: The Wedding Dress Is a Fake

The lady boss looked at Su Changfeng's distant back with disdain on her face. At that time, some big figures or wealthy people would also attend, and this necklace is currently being hyped up in the auction house, making that day's auction extremely fierce.

And the reason she brought this up was to expose him at this auction.

A wedding dress of over 2 million can explain nothing, this Eternal Necklace is what the truly wealthy play with.

"If you dare to bid, then you have guts!" the lady boss muttered.

Upon arriving at the planned No. 1 shooting location, there was already a newlywed couple occupying the best spot for shooting, so Su Changfeng and his group had to wait nearby.

This couple also came to Heaven Island specifically for wedding photos, but when the woman spotted the wedding dress Tang Qiulu was wearing, her face was filled with envy.

For they also went to the same bridal shop, and they were quite aware of the price of the wedding dress Tang Qiulu wore, and who could have imagined this dress was bought by someone.

Everyone has a comparative mind, especially women who often get jealous. When they see themselves not as good as others, jealousy arises instantly.

"Look at her, she's wearing that wedding dress that's over 2 million, the one I'm wearing can't even compare." the woman said angrily to her man.

The photo session, which was originally peaceful, changed under the drive of jealousy.

And her husband had already been secretly looking at Tang Qiulu, because Tang Qiulu's beauty was truly hard to ignore, but now with his wife in front of him, he had to pretend as if he didn't care.

"Do you really think anyone would be stupid enough to spend over 2 million on a wedding dress? What she's wearing must be a fake replica," the man retorted disdainfully.

Upon hearing her husband's words, the woman thought it wasn't impossible, and her gaze at Tang Qiulu was suddenly filled with ridicule.

When they finished their shots and walked past Su Changfeng's group, the woman said, "Poor folks wearing fakes, why pretend, aren't you afraid people will see and laugh at you?"

"Bro, how much did you get this replica for, and from where, the craftsmanship looks poor, too crude, clearly a fake," the man sneered at Su Changfeng.

"Since you recognize the wedding dress, eight out of ten your wife's dress is rented from the same place, just wait until you return it, you'll see." Su Changfeng said with a smile.

"I will definitely check, but my wife's dress wasn't rented from the shop, I paid over 100,000 for it, should be more expensive than the fake you bought, right?" the man laughed foolishly.

Su Changfeng shook his head helplessly, not wanting to waste time with such people, couldn't even muster the desire to deal with a flea.

During the shoot, the two of them behaved like a sweet couple, every pose radiating sweetness, making Xu Weiwei, also a woman, look on with envy.

She never had thoughts of marriage, but seeing Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, a thought of marriage suddenly emerged in her heart. Now she also wanted to wear a beautiful wedding dress and do these things with her future True Prince.

At this moment, Tang Qiulu suddenly said to Su Changfeng, "Why don't you kneel now and we'll take something special?"

Su Changfeng wasn't sure what Tang Qiulu wanted to do, but he cooperated anyway. After kneeling down on both knees, he asked, "What else should I do?"

Tang Qiulu sighed, "I never told you to kneel like this, you didn't do anything wrong. Wait until you do something wrong in the future, and you won't escape the washboard."

Su Changfeng smiled awkwardly and then raised his leg, now kneeling on one knee.

Tang Qiulu extended her right hand, and without saying, Su Changfeng knew to take her hand.

At this time, Tang Qiulu's eyelashes started to flutter, her eyes instantly filled with tears.

Seeing this, Su Changfeng's heart panicked, why was she crying so well, did he do something wrong?

"I..."

"I do." Tang Qiulu.

Su Changfeng felt as if he was struck by lightning, he now understood what Tang Qiulu was up to. Kneeling on one knee was a proposal gesture, even though it lacked a ring, Su Changfeng could sense the proposal's form.

Su Changfeng had never thought these words would come from Tang Qiulu's mouth.

But now it has happened, and in Su Changfeng's eyes, nothing could compare to this.

At this moment, Tang Qiulu was genuinely willing to marry Su Changfeng.

Over the past 3 years, although their relationship had progressed, they had never turned into a real marriage. But now, Su Changfeng realized that his heart and Tang Qiulu's heart had become one.

From now on, he and Tang Qiulu had truly become husband and wife.

"I, I didn't prepare a ring." Su Changfeng said excitedly.

Tang Qiulu wiped her tears, shaking her head, "A ring doesn't matter, but without you, it's impossible! I only need you!"

Su Changfeng's eyebrows twitched, his eyes gradually filled with tears, he couldn't help but hold Tang Qiulu tightly.

"3 years, all my efforts in these 3 years have finally paid off now, God above, I, Su Changfeng, will never let Tang Qiulu suffer any grievances again in my life!" Su Changfeng shouted, the humiliation he endured over the past 3 years vanished now.

For 3 years, no one could understand why Su Changfeng would endure, he didn't care about various humiliations, even if someone sat on his neck, Su Changfeng still smiled.

All of this he did was for Tang Qiulu, but at this moment, what he wanted had been achieved.

No matter how diverse the world is, it doesn't compare to the smile of this one person.

Smiling through tears, all the barriers of 3 years disappeared in this smile.

Xu Weiwei secretly wiped her tears, even though she couldn’t understand the feelings between Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu, the current atmosphere deeply moved her.

"Brother Li, in truth, Tang Qiulu seems happy," Xu Weiwei said.

Li Chen nodded, people said Tang Qiulu was greatly wronged by taking in Su Changfeng as a live-in son-in-law, but how could they have known, the happiness Tang Qiulu possessed was something others might never experience in their lives.

"Perhaps the entire perception of Su Changfeng in Jiang City is incorrect, and this auction could very likely reveal who Su Changfeng truly is," Li Chen said, knowing the lady boss brought up the necklace auction to deliberately embarrass Su Changfeng.

If he was different from rumors, this auction might just showcase Su Changfeng’s capabilities.

Chapter 380: Sea Auction Group

And now, the newlywed couple just returned to the bridal shop, and when the woman saw that the store’s prized wedding dress was gone, her face was instantly filled with disappointment.

It was only now she realized that the wedding dress Tang Qiulu was wearing earlier was indeed the real one, and saying it was a replica was just deceiving herself for comfort.

"Boss, did someone else buy that wedding dress?" the woman’s husband asked the female shop owner somewhat unwillingly.

"That’s right, did you see the wedding dress outside?" the female owner replied.

Now faced with the truth, he had no choice but to admit it. Thinking back on the words he had just said to Su Changfeng, his face burned with embarrassment.

"I don’t even understand why that woman would like that man. I heard she’s a chairman of a corporation, but that man is just living off a woman," the shop owner said with disdain.

"Living off a woman?" Hearing these words, the man regained his confidence once again. Although his wife’s wedding dress only cost a little over ten thousand, at least the money was earned by him. If Su Changfeng is really freeloading off a woman, then he’s nothing compared to him.

"Boss, are you saying the money was given to him by the woman?"

"Even though he paid the money, it’s highly likely that the money was given to him by the woman beforehand," the shop owner said.

"Wife, wasn’t I right? That guy doesn’t look like a wealthy person at all; he’s just a loser. But I didn’t expect that guy to be so shameless, living off a woman," the man laughed.

"By the way, I mentioned to you before about that auction happening soon. Maybe he will be there and even said he’d get the Eternal Necklace. If you’re interested, you can go check it out," the female shop owner continued, understanding that it was this woman’s jealousy at play, causing them both to return and ask about the wedding dress. So, she also mentioned the auction, hoping more people would witness Su Changfeng’s embarrassment, making the experience more amusing.

"If he’s going, I’ll definitely go too. A man who lives off a woman is a disgrace to all men. I want to see what that guy can even auction," the man said with an air of smugness.

After spending an entire day taking wedding photos, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu returned to the hotel feeling particularly exhausted. Tang Qiulu lay on the bed, not wanting to move at all, so Su Changfeng had to order room service.

"Who would’ve thought taking wedding photos would be such hard work? Why didn’t I feel like this before?" Tang Qiulu sprawled on the bed like a starfish, declaring she wouldn’t move even if chased by a gun.

Su Changfeng was better off, although he was also tired, not as exhausted as Tang Qiulu.

"Three years ago, you probably really wanted to kill me," Su Changfeng said.

Now, there were no barriers between Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng, nothing left unsaid on this topic. Tang Qiulu candidly replied, "Back then, I didn't even know your name. You suddenly married me just like that. How was I supposed to handle it?"

Su Changfeng nodded without saying anything, understanding Tang Qiulu. If it were him, he couldn't handle it either. This was why Su Changfeng would always yield to Tang Qiulu in everything.

"By the way, why did Grandpa insist on me marrying you back then? Did you know Grandpa before?" Tang Qiulu curiously asked.

The relationship between Su Changfeng and the Shen Family's old master was not particularly great. Previously joining the Shen Family, Su Changfeng felt it was a sheer coincidence, replying, "It was only after I came to Jiang City that I got to know him. The idea of me joining the Shen Family was brought up by Grandpa first."

Tang Qiulu didn't press further since the next question might involve things Su Changfeng wasn't willing to discuss. She wouldn't force him to tell her, knowing that when the time was right, Su Changfeng would surely tell her what she wanted to know.

"I'm a bit tired, I'm going to rest," Tang Qiulu said.

"Then you rest at the hotel, I'll head out for a bit," Su Changfeng said.

After leaving the hotel, Su Changfeng headed to the auction group, planning to attend the auction. He needed to inquire about the situation beforehand, especially since these auctions likely required an invitation to enter. It was something that couldn't be overlooked.

Even though he had never seen the necklace called the Eternal Necklace before, he had said that just hearing its name made it worth going after, and he wasn't joking.

The Sea Auction Group is a domestic auction group, headquartered in Beijing, with immense influence, and the auction venue on Heaven Island is a branch opened by their group.

Not only here, but they have auction venues set up in most large cities under their group, with the annual turnover from Sea Auction Group never dropping below ten billion. Many antiques and cultural relics are also auctioned off by the Sea Auction Group.

Its status in the auction field is unattainable by ordinary auction groups, and it has extraordinary influence internationally as well.

There's even a rumor that the owner of the Sea Auction Group, due to their massive funds, once bought a small country. However, such rumors remain unverified, and the truth is unknown.

"I'm looking for the person in charge of your group," Su Changfeng said to the security at the entrance of the group.

The security staff at their group are well-trained, always courteous to everyone, never displaying a demeaning attitude, as the Sea Auction Group's tenet is that everyone could be a potential customer and mustn't be offended. Furthermore, the wealthier a person, the more low-key they tend to be, so the group dares not risk offending wealthy individuals.

"Did you have an appointment, sir," the security asked Su Changfeng.

"No," Su Changfeng replied.

"If you don't have an appointment, it may be difficult to see the person in charge, but I can convey a message for you," the security responded.

The security's attitude surprised Su Changfeng a bit because even though he simply asked to see the person in charge, the security remained very polite to him. The system at the Sea Auction Group was indeed different.

The group provides particularly strict training for these employees, unlike the general hierarchy attitude seen in many medium-sized groups.

"Thank you," Su Changfeng replied politely.

The security returned shortly after with a middle-aged man.

"Hello, I am Li Wenchen, the person in charge of the Heaven Island Branch. May I ask why you wanted to see me?" Li Wenchen inquired.

"I’m particularly interested in your necklace called the Eternal Necklace, but this is my first auction, and I’m not quite familiar with the process. Do I have to verify my assets?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Please come with me, sir," Li Wenchen said with a smile. Su Changfeng was interested in the Eternal Necklace, indicating considerable capability, so he had to invite such a guest to the VIP room for hospitality.