The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 51 - 51 51 Seeking Help from Su Changfeng

51: Chapter 51: Seeking Help from Su Changfeng 51: Chapter 51: Seeking Help from Su Changfeng The fat guy left, and Sun Gui got angry and shouted, "That bitch looks like she's no good.

I was just talking to her a bit, who knew these people wouldn't listen to reason at all!"

Tang Qiulu felt a bit disheartened, her smile was very bitter.

At this point, Sun Gui still didn't think he was wrong, and Zhao Meili still wanted to protect him.

"Is that so?

Then why didn't you say that earlier?

Otherwise, when that fat guy came over, should I repeat it for him?" Tang Qiulu said coldly.

"You..." Sun Gui pointed at Tang Qiulu, saying nothing.

"The fire is at our eyebrows, let's not talk about whose fault it is; the most important thing is how to deal with this.

Qiulu, hurry and call Grandma." Sun Mei hurriedly said.

"Mom, Grandma won't possibly come over.

Don't you know her personality?

Besides, her power lies only within the Tang Family.

She wouldn't bother because of my conflict with these people." Tang Qiulu took a deep breath and continued, "The only one who can save me now is him."

“Who?” Sun Mei asked curiously.

“Changfeng.”

“Su Changfeng?” Sun Mei was shocked by Tang Qiulu, nearly speechless, “Did you take the wrong medicine?

You think that coward would come to save you?”

“Qiulu, maybe call Tang Xiangdong, he might have connections to help.” Tang Zhenhua acted as if he hadn’t heard Tang Qiulu’s words.

Su Changfeng?

Absolutely impossible!

He’s just a coward who couldn’t possibly handle that fat guy!

“Tang Qiulu, are you insulting me?

You want that coward to come handle this problem for me?

If you don’t want to get involved, just leave it, why go out of your way to insult me?!” Sun Gui said coldly.

Tang Qiulu’s anger flared up, what was there about this idiot Sun Gui to insult?

“You think I’m solving this problem for you?

If it hadn’t involved me, I wouldn’t even care.” As Tang Qiulu spoke, she pulled out her phone.

Sun Mei watched Tang Qiulu find Su Changfeng’s number desperately, and urged, “Qiulu, are you really going to call that guy?

What will you do if that fat guy comes back soon?”

“Mom, stop talking, everyone shut up now,” Tang Qiulu shouted impatiently.

Zhao Meili eyed the furious Tang Qiulu, calculating that since the fat guy wanted Qiulu to accompany him, he would spare Sun Gui, so there was no rush now.

“Changfeng, where are you?” After dialing Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng swallowed the instant noodles in his mouth and replied, “At home.”

“You...

I have a problem here, can you come over?” Tang Qiulu said awkwardly.

She didn’t invite Su Changfeng to dinner, and now there’s a problem, she still had to trouble him.

It was all Sun Mei’s fault; if not for her, she wouldn’t have left Su Changfeng at home alone.

“Okay, I’ll head over right away.” Su Changfeng agreed without hesitation.

Hearing Su Changfeng’s words, Tang Qiulu felt comforted.

She wouldn’t use this fake marriage to coerce Su Changfeng to do anything else, and if he truly didn’t want to come, Tang Qiulu wouldn’t force him.

After Tang Qiulu finished her call, Sun Mei was very worried and immediately said, “Qiulu, quickly call your grandma, you can’t put all hope on Su Changfeng.”

Tang Qiulu calmly said, “I trust him.”

“You, this...” Sun Mei was furious, almost too angry to speak.

Sun Gui sneered at Tang Qiulu.

If she couldn’t handle the problem, at most they’d take a beating, but Tang Qiulu might get slept with by the fat guy.

Since Tang Qiulu wasn’t worried, why should he be?

In another private room in the hotel.

The fat guy was very enthusiastic, offering a toast and saying, “Brother Bin, don’t forget to lift me up in the future when you rise to power.

You’ve already dealt with Liu Hu, soon the whole Hai City world will be yours.”

Feng Bin was drinking, his face unchanged, but inside he was bitterly smiling.

If it were before, he would’ve comfortably listened to those words, because Hai City really was right within his reach, ready to be taken any time.

But after the Wang Long incident, Feng Bin felt that he was increasingly drifting away from being number one in Hai City, because his actions at the casino clearly made Su Changfeng very displeased.

Moreover, recently Zhu Lie seemed to want to make a comeback, and he seemed to have no qualifications to compete with Zhu Lie?

“You’re too kind, if it’s true, I definitely won’t forget you.” Feng Bin said.

The fat guy smiled and said, “Thanks in advance, Brother Bin, pour the wine!”

As the two of them were drinking happily, Su Changfeng walked into the room with a cold face.

Upon seeing Su Changfeng, Feng Bin hurriedly stood up, wondering why he was here.

“Brother Changfeng.” Feng Bin greeted respectfully.

The fat guy, drunk and cheerful, said to Feng Bin, “Brother Bin, who’s this guy?

You’re calling him brother, are you joking?”

Feng Bin glared at the fat guy, especially afraid of him babbling nonsense here, and quickly said, “Shut up!

You’re not qualified to speak here!”

“Is he your friend?” Su Changfeng asked Feng Bin.

Feng Bin couldn’t guess the reason for Su Changfeng’s appearance, so he dared not admit it, replying, “No relation, just drinking buddies.”

“Oh, bold enough to ask my woman to accompany him!” Su Changfeng said coldly.

After hearing this, Feng Bin’s hair stood on end.

He knew why Su Changfeng had been at the Tang Family for three years.

This fat guy actually dared to be so complacent about Su Changfeng’s woman!

Feng Bin directly grabbed a wine bottle and smashed it on the fat guy’s head.

This blow sobered the fat guy up quite a bit, immediately holding his head in shock, he looked at Feng Bin and said, “Brother Bin, why did you hit me?”

“Why did I hit you?

You damn fool, Brother Changfeng’s woman isn’t someone you can lust after!” After saying this, Feng Bin raised his hand, and his crew pinned the fat guy to the ground, giving him a thorough beating!

The fat guy was now beaten to the point of losing consciousness.

Even then, he still didn't understand what was going on, but one thing he understood was that the young man in front of him was not someone he could provoke.

Feng Bin was extremely respectful to this young man, which indicated that this young man's status was higher than Feng Bin's.

However, at his level, he had no way of knowing who Su Changfeng truly was.

Of course, this fat guy also didn't realize that the young man in front of him was the notorious Tang Family son-in-law from Hai City.

In another private room, Su Changfeng still hadn't arrived, and Sun Mei was getting anxious.

Chapter 52 - 52 52 He Really Came

52: Chapter 52: He Really Came 52: Chapter 52: He Really Came "Qiulu, I've told you before, Su Changfeng is unreliable, even though he took a taxi here, right?

Chances are, this coward is hiding at our house, too scared to even step outside.

Why do you trust him?" Sun Mei said.

"All because of trusting that coward, everyone got implicated." Sun Gui said shamelessly, it was clearly because of him in the first place that things turned out this way, yet now, it was Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng's fault!

"Sun Mei, you better find some other solutions quickly, my son is now seriously injured, he must be rushed to the hospital." Sun Fada shouted.

If Zhao Meili hadn't borrowed money from Sun Mei, she would have cursed them already, but now she spoke in a fairly peaceful tone: "We can't put all our hope on Su Changfeng, no matter what, you're part of the Tang Family.

If something really happens, the Tang Family will lose face too, you better get someone from the Tang Family over."

Sun Mei stared coldly at Tang Zhenhua, "Tang Zhenhua, you're still not calling your mom?"

Tang Zhenhua sighed, he didn't find Su Changfeng reliable either, but he had to give it a try.

“I’ll give it a try.”

Just as Tang Zhenhua was taking out his phone, the private room door opened.

They thought the fat guy returned, their faces turned pale, Sun Gui hid behind Zhao Meili.

But this time it wasn’t the fat guy, it was Su Changfeng.

Tang Qiulu’s eyes welled up with tears when she saw Su Changfeng.

He came, he really came, this man had never let her down.

“Let’s go home,” Su Changfeng said gently.

Tang Qiulu nodded and walked towards Su Changfeng.

“Go home?

There’s someone watching at the door, you may get in now, but do you think you can get out?” Sun Gui sneered at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng didn’t even look at Sun Gui, he said to Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua, “Dad, Mom, let’s leave.”

Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua were stunned, just like that, they left, was it real?

As they were pondering it, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu had already left the private room, seemingly not stopped, so they hesitantly peeked outside.

Outside the room, the fat guy and his men were all kneeling with their heads down, which completely shocked them.

Just before, they were incredibly arrogant, even looking down on the Tang Family fat guy, but why were they kneeling now?

Tang Qiulu seemed puzzled too, did he beat these guys up?

“Changfeng, what’s going on?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng stared blankly at Tang Qiulu, “What do you mean what’s going on?”

“These people, why are they kneeling?”

“Uh...

maybe they accidentally slipped, let’s just hurry home.” Su Changfeng said casually.

Slipped?

Then why were their faces all bruised?

They must have gotten beaten up.

Just as Tang Qiulu was about to ask further, the fat guy replied in terror, “The floor was a bit slippery, I couldn’t stand firm and I fell.”

“See, they admitted it, let’s go home now.” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu knew it was impossible, but since Su Changfeng didn’t want to tell her, she decided not to ask.

Perhaps Su Changfeng hired Feng Bin with money, but he didn’t want her to know, so he didn’t tell her.

At the hotel’s main entrance, the two families went their separate ways, Zhao Meili said before leaving, “Sun Mei, I’ll take Sun Gui to the hospital now, tomorrow we’ll come find you for the money.”

Without waiting for Sun Mei to reply, the family turned and left.

“Are you okay now, kids?

Is it serious?

If it’s not a big deal, then there’s no need to go to the hospital, why spend money?” After they walked away, Zhao Meili asked Sun Gui.

Although Sun Gui was beaten terribly, it was just superficial injuries, nothing serious, even if they didn’t go it would be fine, but he was worried about one thing.

“Dad, it’s best if Aunt Mei prepares the money by tomorrow so we can leave with it,” Sun Gui said.

“Your Aunt Mei said before, it takes time to withdraw money from the bank, just these two days, don’t worry.” Sun Fada said.

“Dad, are you crazy?

That fat guy couldn’t have just slipped, for sure Su Changfeng hired some thugs to beat him, this time the fat guy didn’t have many people, so he got beaten, but do you think he’d let it slide?

The Tang Family might also get involved.” Sun Gui said.

Zhao Meili found it reasonable too, if the fat guy seeks revenge, the borrowed money would be hopeless, she quickly replied, “Right, ask them for the money tomorrow to avoid any accidents.

If the fat guy retaliates tomorrow, there’s no hope for the money!”

“That’s right.” Sun Gui nodded.

This family cared little about whether the fat guy would seek revenge, they were only focused on the money.

“Fine, once we find a place, I’ll call Sun Mei.” Sun Fada said.

Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were in the same car, and what Zhao Meili said about money before leaving made Su Changfeng a bit puzzled.

“Aunt seemed to mention money when she left, what’s that about?” Su Changfeng asked, puzzled.

This topic enraged Tang Qiulu, she didn’t understand why Sun Mei would lend money to Sun Fada’s family, a whole 200,000, not 20 bucks, lending as she pleased.

Lending to this family, once it’s gone, it’s never coming back.

“It’s all because of my mom, my uncle wanted to borrow 200,000, who knew my mom would agree, a whole 200,000!

I’m curious where mom plans to get that money from.” Tang Qiulu said speechlessly.

Su Changfeng knew how much Sun Mei cared about face, plus every year when Sun Mei returned to her family, she’d get mocked by those relatives.

So with two Audis suddenly bought, Sun Mei might have wrongly assumed Tang Qiulu could easily get money from the company, thus, for the sake of face, she gritted her teeth and lent the 200,000.

“Mom has already spoken, so she can only think of a way to come up with 200,000.

Mom really cares about her reputation, if Uncle’s family comes and mom can’t provide the money, what then?” Su Changfeng said.

“I don’t care at all,” Tang Qiulu said angrily, “It’s got nothing to do with me; they can do whatever they want.”

Tang Qiulu didn’t intend to bother with this matter, but Sun Mei wouldn’t agree, she definitely didn’t have the 200,000, so she’d have to place her hope in Tang Qiulu.

As soon as they got home, Sun Mei dragged Tang Qiulu to her room, Su Changfeng hadn't had much of his previous instant noodles before he got Tang Qiulu's call, now he added some hot water and brought them back to the bedroom.

"Qiulu, now you're the only one who can help me, if I can't give them the money, my reputation will be ruined!" Sun Mei cried to Tang Qiulu.

Chapter 53 - 53 Is 53 asking for 200000

53: Is Chapter 53 asking for 200,000?

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"Mom, do you think I can come up with 200,000?

I have less than 50,000." Tang Qiulu said.

"When you bought the car, you were able to get money from the company, this 200,000 is nothing, you just have to be careful." Sun Mei said.

Tang Zhenhua was about to speak but opened his mouth without saying anything.

For the sake of that non-existent face, even Tang Qiulu's safety was ignored.

If the Old Madam found out, it would be trouble!

"No, since you're the one who lent the money, you need to sort it out yourself.

I can't manage so much money." Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei's expression changed instantly, she sat on the floor and started crying.

"Why did you agree to it?

It's 200,000, not 20 bucks, why would you lend it to them?" Tang Zhenhua finally couldn't hold back.

Sun Mei stared at Tang Zhenhua with some resentment and said, "If it weren't for you, would I be mocked and ridiculed when I return to my family home?

I'm doing this to win back face for the Tang Family!"

"Face?

Is it worth 200,000 face?" Tang Zhenhua unusually retorted.

“Worth it?

Tang Zhenhua, do you have the nerve to ask if it’s worth it?

We’ve been married for over half our lives, and every time we return to my family home, those people definitely mock us!

Winning face for 200,000, I feel it’s especially worth it!” Sun Mei said.

Tang Qiulu knew Sun Mei suffered a lot of grievances at her family home.

Not only was her status in the Tang Family low, but she was also looked down upon back at her family home.

If Sun Mei continued to make a fuss, Tang Qiulu feared it might affect the relationship between her parents.

So, she said, “Alright, Mom, stop crying, quickly get up; I’ll handle the money.”

Sun Mei stopped crying upon hearing this from Tang Qiulu, “My daughter still knows how to care.”

When Tang Qiulu returned to her bedroom, Su Changfeng had just finished his instant noodle soup and was about to get up to throw away the noodle cup when Tang Qiulu stopped him.

“Let me throw it away for you.”

Before Su Changfeng could react, Tang Qiulu snatched the noodle cup.

Seeing Tang Qiulu looking somewhat embarrassed, Su Changfeng smiled and said, “Do you have something you want to tell me?”

Tang Qiulu lowered her head; she couldn’t take the 200,000 from the group for Sun Mei.

Even though people in the Tang Family, and the Old Madam thought she took money from the group to buy the car, it was impossible for her to do so.

So when she told Sun Mei she’d figure out the money, Tang Qiulu decided to borrow money from Su Changfeng.

“You can sleep on the bed tonight, I’m planning to sleep on the floor!” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng looked at Tang Qiulu and said with a bitter smile, “Just tell me what you want.”

This was the first time in three years Tang Qiulu talked about money with Su Changfeng, but she wasn't sure how to start, causing her throat to feel blocked.

"Is it 200,000?" Seeing Tang Qiulu not speaking, Su Changfeng took the initiative to speak.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely pay back the 200,000 in the future." Tang Qiulu said, thinking her sincerity might not be enough, she continued, "If you don't believe it, I can write you an IOU, using my character as a guarantee, the money will definitely be repaid."

Seeing Tang Qiulu in this manner, Su Changfeng couldn't help but laugh.

Tang Qiulu didn't understand why Su Changfeng laughed, puzzled she said, "Why are you laughing?

Don't you want to lend me the money?"

Su Changfeng took a deep breath and looked straight at Tang Qiulu with doting eyes, saying, "What's mine and yours, we're a married couple, the money I have belongs to you too.

Forget about 200,000, even if it's 20...

cough, cough, well, um, I'll give you the money, you don't need to say it's borrowed."

Su Changfeng almost said 20 million, luckily he stopped in time; otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to explain to Tang Qiulu.

"No, I must write an IOU." Tang Qiulu took out a pen and paper, then very seriously wrote down the date, time, amount borrowed, and added her name.

When handing the IOU to Su Changfeng, he looked at the document helplessly, but he knew Tang Qiulu was extremely stubborn, otherwise it would be easy for her to take 200,000 from the group.

"Alright, I'll give you the money tomorrow." Su Changfeng said.

"Do you want to sleep on the bed tonight?

Do you want this opportunity?" Tang Qiulu asked with a smile.

Su Changfeng coughed dryly and said, "Will you also be on the bed?"

In a twist, in the living room, Su Changfeng was lying on the sofa, thinking that women's moods really change quickly; they were just discussing who would sleep in the bed, and now why has this turned into sleeping on the sofa?

Indeed, like June weather, women's moods change rapidly.

The next day, after dropping Tang Qiulu off at the group, Su Changfeng went to the bank.

Then he took a number and queued up, when his turn came, he was informed that if he wanted to withdraw 200,000 in cash, he needed to make an appointment first.

The teller looked at Su Changfeng's bank card, shook her head helplessly, thinking, not knowing these rules, what a bumpkin!

"I have this card, shouldn't need an appointment?" Su Changfeng said.

Su Changfeng did not directly go to the VIP room, he was already being very low-key, but still was unexpectedly looked down upon by an employee.

"Does your card have any special privileges?" The young teller smiled, she had been working there for about half a year and hadn't seen the style of Su Changfeng's bank card, she even suspected he might be in the wrong place.

"It's okay, even if your bank manager came, he'd probably personally give me the money." Su Changfeng said.

The young teller seemed to have heard a very funny joke, displaying undisguised contempt, replied, "Handsome guy, my window isn't a stage for a big shot contest, if you have nothing to do, don't stop me from serving others."

After saying this, the young teller directly called the next person, completely disregarding Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng smilingly blocked the window, not moving, nor did he speak.

"What are you doing?

I've already told you an appointment is necessary, staying here is pointless!" The young teller grew impatient.

"What's the matter?" Just then, a middle-aged woman approached and asked the young teller.

"Manager, he wants to withdraw 200,000, I told him he must make an appointment, but he still occupies my window." The young teller explained.

The manager glanced at Su Changfeng, then politely said, "I'm very sorry, sir, if you want to withdraw more than 50,000, you need an appointment, if you want 200,000, you can only come back tomorrow."

“Otherwise, how about you take a look again?” Su Changfeng shook his bank card.

The young teller thought she probably encountered a fool this time, this matter wasn’t something you could reconsider!

Chapter 54 - 54 54 10 Billion

54: Chapter 54: 10 Billion 54: Chapter 54: 10 Billion When the manager saw Su Changfeng holding this card, her pupils instantly widened, and she stood frozen in place.

She immediately ran out from behind the counter, lowered her head, and said, “I’m very sorry, sir, you can withdraw the money today.”

Switching from “you” to “sir,” and with a look of fear, this small employee was a bit confused.

Did the manager take the wrong medicine?

Why did her attitude change so suddenly?

“If you had gone directly to the VIP room, things wouldn’t have turned out this way.

I’m here to apologize, I hope you understand.” At this moment, the manager was bowing down; though she’s already middle-aged, she’s well maintained and still charming.

Seeing that Su Changfeng still hadn’t spoken, the manager turned to the clerk at the counter, sweating on her forehead, and said: “Quickly apologize to the gentleman, if you mess up anything, don’t expect to continue staying here.”

The clerk still didn’t understand the situation, but seeing how their manager was behaving, this person must be a big shot, so she quickly said to Su Changfeng, “I’m very sorry, sir, it’s my fault.”

This was a bit surprising to other people handling business here, because a bank manager already counts as a relatively high position, and they wouldn’t bow and apologize so casually.

“Who is this person, seems pretty badass.”

“I guess he’s the son of some noble family, originally keeping a low profile, but unexpectedly looked down upon by this clerk.”

“It’s time to deal with these snobbish people, she deserves it.”

Su Changfeng finally spoke, “When can I get the money?”

“Immediately, immediately ready, please come with me,” the manager replied.

In the VIP room, the manager sized up Su Changfeng, still a very handsome young man, possibly a young master from some noble family in Hai City.

Thus, while handling the business, this manager deliberately bent over in front of Su Changfeng, clearly trying to seduce him.

While counting money, this manager sat a bit too close to Su Changfeng, letting her scent fill the space.

Because a mature woman is a fatal attraction to any man, but in Su Changfeng’s eyes, apart from Tang Qiulu, other women are just passing clouds.

Like an old monk in meditation, he didn’t even glance at this manager.

And this manager, seeing Su Changfeng remain indifferent, couldn’t help but feel frustrated, wondering if this young man had some unique interest?

Does he prefer men?

Or perhaps, is this guy a repressed man?

After trying several times, the manager finally gave up, regardless of how enticing she was, she couldn’t change his preference!

The thoughts stirring in the manager’s heart, Su Changfeng was completely unaware of; he took the money and went home.

The manager escorted him to the bank’s entrance and watched as Su Changfeng drove away, with a look of regret, saying: “Such a handsome young man, why would he be bent?

Such a waste.”

When she returned to the bank, the manager called the clerk over.

“You go home, wait for the notification to come back,” the manager said.

The clerk’s face instantly lost all color, all her hard-earned work, without knowing why, led to this dismissal.

“Manager, did I do something wrong?

Or did that person ask you to suspend me?” the clerk asked.

“People like him wouldn’t care about these things, the reason for your suspension is due to your lack of professionalism, you don’t even understand the basic knowledge of our bank,” the manager coldly said.

“Manager, I still don’t understand.”

“Don’t understand?

Fine, let me make you convinced, the card that person has is specially customized by our bank; it’s only eligible for customization with no less than 10 billion deposits.”

10 billion!

The clerk was stunned.

Su Changfeng hadn’t even gotten home, when Tang Qiulu called, saying Zhao Meili and her family were over at their place, and Sun Mei rushed Tang Qiulu to get the money quickly.

“I’ve withdrawn the money now, I’m hurrying home,” Su Changfeng said.

Because of this, Tang Qiulu still felt a bit guilty towards Su Changfeng, especially last night’s dinner gathering, which Su Changfeng missed and instead ate instant noodles at home and later went to help them at the hotel.

“Don’t cook at home tonight,” Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng laughed and said, “If I don’t cook, our parents won’t have dinner.”

“They don’t have hands?

Don’t worry about them,” Tang Qiulu said displeased.

“Alright.”

After returning home, Zhao Meili saw Su Changfeng holding a bag, and assumed the money was inside, not waiting for Su Changfeng to hand it over, she rushed to snatch it, secretly opened it, saw a sea of red, her face irresistibly smiling.

“Where have you been?

Why did it take so long to get here?” Zhao Meili accused.

Su Changfeng shook his head, but did not say anything, this family really was shameless, if not for Tang Qiulu, last night this family would have been doomed.

Zhao Meili glanced at Sun Fada, and Sun Fada said to Sun Mei, “Sun Mei, we still have some matters, we won’t disturb you any longer.”

Tang Zhenhua, too angry to say a word, thinking borrowing 200 thousand, not even a thank you, just taking the money and leaving, returning it?

Simply hopeless!

“Su Changfeng, go see them off,” Sun Mei seemed equally affected, but not due to Sun Fada’s attitude, rather grieving the loan of 200 thousand.

“Alright,” Su Changfeng said.

After leaving the house, Sun Gui said, “Mom, what if you get tired, why don’t I carry it?”

Zhao Meili, holding the bag like holding a grandson, desperately clinging to it, fearing Sun Gui would snatch it, said, “No way, once you get in the car, you’ll fall asleep.

What if someone steals it?”

“Can’t I at least take a look?

I’ve never seen 200 thousand, I wonder how much it is,” Sun Gui said anxiously.

Zhao Meili cautiously opened the bag for just a second, and immediately closed it.

Watching the three of them, Su Changfeng didn’t even feel like laughing.

Sun Gui warned Su Changfeng, “What are you looking at?

Haven’t seen 200 thousand?”

“Right, I haven’t,” Su Changfeng pretended to say seriously.

“Tch, quickly go downstairs and drive!

Move faster, like a block of wood,” Sun Gui said disdainfully.

Su Changfeng quickly hurried down, halfway he dialed Feng Bin’s phone and said, “Quickly help me find some thieves, preferably skilled ones.”

“Mom, you must give me half the money, I haven’t even married yet,” Sun Gui said, drooling as he went downstairs, staring at Zhao Meili.

Chapter 55 - 55 55 The Money is Gone

55: Chapter 55: The Money is Gone 55: Chapter 55: The Money is Gone “Half?

Can getting married and taking a wife cost that much?

And Mom already found you a wife.

Even if she’s not pretty, her family is rich.

You must meet her when you go back,” Zhao Meili said.

“Mom, is it still those ugly ones?

I’m quite a handsome guy, you can’t expect me to marry an ugly one!” Sun Gui said with a displeased expression.

“Does being good-looking fill your stomach?

I’ve already found out that girl’s family is very wealthy.

Her dowry even includes a car.

If you don’t go, you won’t get a penny of it.”

They really are birds of a feather; the whole family is money-hungry.

After getting in the car, Sun Gui, sitting in the passenger seat, looked at Su Changfeng with disdain and said, “A loser like you, how come you’re so lucky?

Not only is your wife beautiful, but you also get to be a freeloader so openly.”

“Hold on to your money; there have been a lot of thieves on the bus lately.

Don’t let someone steal it,” Su Changfeng warned.

“What nonsense are you talking about?

Are you cursing us on purpose?” Zhao Meili was furious as she glared at Su Changfeng.

That 200,000 was her lifeline, and now Su Changfeng said something like that!

Su Changfeng really wanted to see their faces when they discovered the money was gone, but he didn’t get the chance.

After dropping them off at the station, they were immediately being watched.

But the people watching were hidden, so the family didn’t know.

On the coach back to Bin County, Zhao Meili tightly held on to her bag, unwilling to let go even for a second, looking very focused, sometimes not even willing to blink, afraid a thief would snatch the money.

Halfway through, Zhao Meili's eyes felt a bit dry, when she smelled a faint fragrance and slowly fell asleep.

When the coach arrived at the station, the driver called to wake them up.

When Zhao Meili opened her eyes, she quickly tightened her grip and found she had nothing.

She immediately became alert.

"The money, the money is gone!" Zhao Meili shouted in shock.

Sun Fada and Sun Gui seemed to take a stimulant and instantly woke up completely!

"It was always in your arms, how could it be gone?"

"Mom, you said you wouldn't sleep before.

Where did the money go now?

It's the money for my marriage!" Sun Gui said painfully.

Zhao Meili grabbed the driver's collar and shouted, "It's because we took your bus that the money disappeared.

You must compensate me, pay me 200,000!"

Then their family made a huge scene at the station, even alerting the station's manager, demanding the station compensate them 200,000, and Zhao Meili even threw a tantrum in the ticket office.

In the end, having no other choice, the station called the police, who took the three of them away, finally resolving the matter.

As Su Changfeng waited for Tang Qiulu to get off work, Feng Bin called.

"Brother Changfeng, I've got the money.

What should I do with it?" Feng Bin asked.

"Let those people divide it among themselves, consider it a reward for them," Su Changfeng said.

Even though 200,000 isn't much, it's still a considerable amount.

Feng Bin thought Su Changfeng was joking when he heard this: "Brother Changfeng, I'll have those guys send it back to you."

"No need, just tell those guys to be careful and not get caught." After saying that, Su Changfeng hung up, and only then did Feng Bin realize that Su Changfeng wasn't joking.

He really gave the 200,000 to those pickpockets.

When Tang Qiulu got off work, she was exhausted from the day's work.

Seeing her like this, Su Changfeng said, "How about we postpone?

Let's head back and rest now?"

Tang Qiulu shook her head.

The restaurant was already booked.

Why not go?

This evening was to thank Su Changfeng for his help.

"Flying Sky Tower, but I can't afford to invite you to Yunding Restaurant; it's at Jinyun Pavilion instead," Tang Qiulu said.

"Jinyun Pavilion is good too."

Su Changfeng drove to Flying Sky Tower, and Tang Qiulu talked a bit about the cooperation with Weishui Real Estate.

Apart from the many tasks she had, Weishui Real Estate didn't bother her and followed all her suggestions.

"Changfeng, your relationship with this friend must be really good.

Otherwise, they wouldn't help me this much," Tang Qiulu asked.

"We used to sleep on the same bed; we have a very good relationship," Su Changfeng laughed.

"No wonder," Tang Qiulu didn't suspect anything and then said, "For everything, Weishui Real Estate basically did whatever was convenient for the Tang Family, which helped me a lot.

If you have a chance, invite your friend out.

I'd like to treat him to dinner as a thank you for his support.

"I'll...

I'll try, but he's usually very busy, and even I rarely get to meet him," Su Changfeng said with a somewhat stiff expression.

"I understand.

Just see how it goes.

If not, then forget it.

Don't delay important things for him," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng breathed a sigh of relief.

If Tang Qiulu insisted on meeting his friend, it would have been a real headache.

"You're right.

He has other companies too."

At Jinyun Pavilion, Tang Qiulu had previously booked a spot and confirmed the information but was told that her reserved spot was now taken.

"I booked for 5:30, and it's only 5:25.

How could the spot be given away?" Tang Qiulu said angrily.

The restaurant had already given away her spot before the time, so why bother reserving it?

"I apologize, Miss.

You can book a spot when there are no guests.

But look around; we're full now.

If you want to dine here, we have a waiting area prepared where you can wait for a while," the cashier replied haughtily, as if saying, "Our restaurant is so popular; your reservation doesn't matter."

"Why should I wait?

I want the spot I reserved!” Tang Qiulu snapped angrily.

“Miss, don’t make trouble for no reason in our restaurant.

You can see the situation; how could there be a free spot?

If you want to wait, then wait.

If not, you can leave.

Our restaurant can survive without you,” the cashier said arrogantly.

Tang Qiulu stomped her feet in anger.

What nonsense is this?

Just because there are many customers, does that mean there’s no service demeanor?

Moreover, a reservation should be honored by its rules.

More importantly, Tang Qiulu was simply protecting her rightful interests, but the cashier made it sound like she was causing trouble?!

“I refuse to leave, what can you do about it?” Tang Qiulu said with her hands on her hips.

Seeing Tang Qiulu like this, Su Changfeng couldn’t help but laugh.

Her refusal to leave seemed like childlike bickering.

Chapter 56 - 56 56 So

56: Chapter 56: So...

is this the real you?

56: Chapter 56: So...

is this the real you?

“Security, someone is causing trouble at the door.” The cashier didn’t reply, directly used the intercom to call, wanting to get Tang Qiulu thrown out.

In a short while, three security guards came over.

The situation here also attracted attention from some diners, who started watching the scene.

At this moment, the restaurant's lobby manager also arrived and asked the cashier, "What's going on?"

"This woman is here causing unnecessary trouble, manager.

I was just about to have security throw these two out." The cashier replied.

Seeing the lobby manager arrive, Tang Qiulu said, "I had a reservation for 5:30, but when I arrived, the seat had been given to someone else?"

The manager glanced at his watch and replied, "Apologies, but you're already late now.

You should know that we don't hold seats past the reserved time.

Tang Qiulu was almost infuriated by the manager's words; they hadn't arrived past 5:30 at the time.

"I arrived at 5:25, not 5:30, but your restaurant had already given the seat to someone else." Tang Qiulu replied, feeling she had to demand justice now!

"What's all this nonsense?

If you keep causing trouble, I might have the security take action." The manager was getting impatient.

Jinyun Pavilion never lacked for diners, even if throwing people out.

The three security guards stepped forward, Su Changfeng walked in front of Tang Qiulu, his face icy as he asked, "Are you saying we're causing trouble here?"

"What do you think?

Can't you see the place is full?

Even if you reserved a spot, so what?

The seat is not for you, if you don't want to eat here, then leave quickly, simple." The manager said disdainfully.

"Alright, I'll show you what causing trouble really looks like!" Su Changfeng said.

The lobby manager didn't want these two making a scene and disturbing the guests; besides, the boss was here today, and he'd be in big trouble if the boss found out.

“Throw this person out, don’t let them get in the way here.” The manager instructed the security guards.

The three security guards attempted to grapple Su Changfeng; Su Changfeng grabbed one guard in a reverse grip, and in an instant as the guard turned around, gave him a kick that sent him sprawling.

The other two security guards, seeing Su Changfeng daring to strike, also rushed forward.

Tang Qiulu realized the trouble was escalating, attempted to hold Su Changfeng back, but Su Changfeng had already charged forward, with a kick followed by a punch, sending the other two guards down as well.

In less than ten seconds, the three guards were now writhing on the ground, and Tang Qiulu covered her mouth in disbelief.

This was the first time she witnessed Su Changfeng being so forceful, momentarily stunned.

Was this truly the Su Changfeng who endured grievances at the Tang Family for three years?

Previously he showed no temper, never rebuffed even after being hit, who would have thought he was this powerful?

Tang Xiangdong had once attacked Su Changfeng before, if Su Changfeng had retaliated then, Tang Xiangdong probably wouldn’t have fared better than these guards.

The manager didn’t anticipate Su Changfeng to be such a tough character; their restaurant’s guards weren’t just ordinary people, hired at great expense to prevent trouble at Jinyun Pavilion, yet here Su Changfeng so easily handled them.

“A word to the wise, young man, causing trouble at Jinyun Pavilion will not end well.” The manager said threateningly.

“Get your boss out here now!” Su Changfeng shouted commandingly to the manager.

The manager initially planned to throw the two of them out, trying his best not to upset the boss; now hearing Su Changfeng’s boastfulness, made him particularly angry!

“Alright, you’ve got guts, today you’ll definitely leave on your knees!” Having said that, the manager pulled out his phone, ready to call the boss.

Just then, a calm voice asked, “What happened?”

The manager heard the voice and instantly behaved differently, all arrogance vanished, and he quickly ran up front to the speaker, “Boss, a naive boy has come causing trouble, the three guards have been hurt.”

“Oh?” Zhang Dajiang looked at Su Changfeng with growing interest, understanding well the skills of his guards.

That this young man single-handedly defeated three guards, it indicated considerable prowess.

He scrutinized Su Changfeng, finding nothing notable, yet the three guards indeed had been beaten.

“Friend, you have great skills, fancy working with me?

How does thirty thousand a month sound?” Zhang Dajiang said to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng chuckled disdainfully, “Who do you think you are?”

Zhang Dajiang’s face darkened instantly, given his status in Hai City, no one dared speak to him like this!

“Friend, I see you are competent, and I, Zhang Dajiang, value talent a lot, won’t hassle you much now; kneel down to make amends, and what you said I will pretend I didn’t hear.” Zhang Dajiang said coldly.

“Your man just said my wife was causing trouble for nothing, now I’ll show you causing trouble up close.

You kneel before me, and I might forgive you, how about it?” Su Changfeng replied resolutely.

Tang Qiulu’s mouth was now completely agape, now what she saw in Su Changfeng wasn’t weakness, but overpowering force, even making her feel, even if the world were to collapse now, this man could hold it up!

So...

this is the real you?

Zhang Dajiang laughed angrily, now his eyes filled with killing intent.

If he couldn’t handle this matter properly, how could Zhang Dajiang continue in Hai City?

“Have today’s guests all leave!

Today's free~!" Zhang Dajiang instructed the manager coldly.

The manager glanced at Su Changfeng, sneering, truly courting trouble, having provoked Brother Zhang, let's see you remain so arrogant.

The guests, who had initially intended to continue watching the scene, had to leave once Jinyun Pavilion cleared the site, regretting not being able to witness the drama unfold.

Everyone, before leaving, shared the same expression and gesture, shaking heads and sneering.

Provoking Zhang Dajiang, wasn't this courting death?

Tang Qiulu was now a bit scared, clutching tightly at Su Changfeng's sleeve.

Seeing Tang Qiulu's tension, Su Changfeng softly said, "Don't be afraid.

No one can harm you."

Tang Qiulu had increasingly relied on Su Changfeng recently, without any doubt about what he said, her fearful feelings gradually dissipated.

"Let's see how you fare against my usual bodyguard, I'm curious about how powerful you really are.

If you can hold out for ten moves, then I'll break your legs but spare your life." Zhang Dajiang said, and then a 1.9-meter tall bodyguard stepped forward.

He was much taller than Su Changfeng by half a head and, in build, he seemingly had won half the fight already.

Chapter 57 - 57 57 Terrified Zhang Dajiang

57: Chapter 57: Terrified Zhang Dajiang 57: Chapter 57: Terrified Zhang Dajiang "Hey kid, you sure have quite the mouth on you.

How dare you look down on Brother Zhang?

Just wait, I'll show you what fists as big as sandbags can do." The bodyguard rotated his neck and body, and as he clenched his fists, a cracking sound erupted like popcorn popping.

"What's this?

A little warm-up exercise before the fight?" Su Changfeng sneered.

Even though Tang Qiulu's palms were already sweaty at this moment, she couldn't help but laugh when she heard Su Changfeng.

Really?

He's still joking at a time like this?

"You're looking for death!" the bodyguard roared and charged directly at Su Canghai, suddenly raising his fist, and at that moment, one could hear the rush of air from his punch.

Zhang Dajiang couldn't help but smirk at the sight.

This bodyguard of his came from a special forces unit, and everyone knew his capabilities.

If that punch landed, even if he didn't die, he'd turn into an idiot.

"A good punching bag." Su Changfeng bent his legs and leaped up at that moment.

He went for the bodyguard's temple.

The bodyguard let out a dull thump and fell to the ground, unconscious.

Zhang Dajiang's smile froze on his face.

This can't be!

His bodyguard was taken down with just one blow from this young man!

The manager had also witnessed this bodyguard in action before; once, he turned someone into a vegetable with a single punch.

And now, he was turned into a vegetable himself by just one strike?

"I'll give you a chance.

Make a call for help." Su Changfeng stared coldly at Zhang Dajiang.

Zhang Dajiang gritted his teeth.

This was the first time he'd encountered someone so arrogant, giving him a chance?

Though Zhang Dajiang admitted Su Changfeng had some skills, his bodyguard was no ordinary person, yet there was no way he believed that this young man was the toughest in the vast Hai City!

“Alright, so cocky.

Today I’ll let you understand that there’s always someone stronger out there!”

It wasn’t long after making the call that Zhang Dajiang’s men arrived.

Yet, they were knocked down almost immediately upon arriving, filling the entire Jinyun Pavilion with cries of pain.

Now, Zhang Dajiang was drenched in cold sweat.

Just who the hell is this guy, and why is his skill so potent?

“Boss...

maybe we should call Brother Bin?

He’s surely got experts around.” The manager whispered to Zhang Dajiang, because this concerned Zhang Dajiang’s reputation, the reputation of Jinyun Pavilion.

Although he was just a manager, he didn’t want to lose face here, and Su Changfeng was simply too arrogant.

Zhang Dajiang said, “There’s no other option now.”

Staring at Su Changfeng, Zhang Dajiang felt insulted for the first time, angrily saying, “Buddy, your life ends here.

Don’t blame me for it!”

Calling in Feng Bin wasn’t just for a simple apology, now Zhang Dajiang was filled with murderous intent.

Tang Qiulu wasn’t worried at all at this point, and was looking at Su Changfeng with a fascinated look.

My man is just so capable!

Not long after, Feng Bin arrived at Jinyun Pavilion with two people, muscular and robust, just looking at them seemed troublesome to deal with.

But when Feng Bin saw Su Changfeng, he shivered all over.

At that moment, he felt an impulse to kill Zhang Dajiang.

That idiot, did he really want him to confront Su Changfeng?

“Cang...”

Feng Bin just began to speak when Su Changfeng interrupted him, “You brought these two?”

Feng Bin obediently replied, “Yes.”

“Have them fight me.” Su Changfeng ordered.

Feng Bin was confused, but since Su Changfeng had spoken, he didn’t have the courage to refuse.

These two charged together and engaged in an intense brawl with Su Changfeng, but still ended up being taken down by him.

Zhang Dajiang was utterly dumbfounded.

Even Feng Bin’s men couldn’t stand up to him.

In all of Hai City, who could stop him?

“Are you going to call for more people?” Su Changfeng turned to Zhang Dajiang and asked.

At this moment, Zhang Dajiang suddenly realized that this young man wasn’t being arrogant without reason.

He had the right to be.

Drenched in cold sweat, Zhang Dajiang looked at Feng Bin, whose subordinates were beaten down and said nothing?

Seeing Zhang Dajiang in a daze, Su Changfeng walked over and kicked him in the chest.

Zhang Dajiang’s chest was hit, almost knocking him unconscious, lying on the ground, clearly having difficulty breathing.

“Causing trouble like this, what do you think?” Su Changfeng said coldly.

With a pale face, Zhang Dajiang pleaded to Feng Bin, “Brother Bin, help me.”

Feng Bin stood there motionless, cursing internally, Help?

I’m just a lackey in front of this guy.

Su Changfeng turned to look at the manager, who was now under the deadly gaze of Su Changfeng, so frightened that he couldn't even stand and kept scooting backward, muttering, "Don't hit me, don't hit me."

"Is there still an available table?" Su Changfeng asked.

"Yes, yes, there's a vacancy, there's a vacancy." The manager, looking terrified, replied.

Even the once arrogant cashier was trembling in fear, but Su Changfeng didn't plan to let her off: "Apologize to my wife."

"I... I'm very sorry." the cashier stammered.

Zhang Dajiang still stared at Feng Bin, hoping he would speak up for him.

Even if he couldn't win, so what?

Given Feng Bin's status now, surely he could make this guy back down?!

To Zhang Dajiang's disappointment, Feng Bin stood there, hands at his sides in awe, shocking Zhang Dajiang.

Even Feng Bin...

seems afraid to cross him!

What kind of person is this man?

After seating Tang Qiulu by the window, Zhang Dajiang walked up to Feng Bin asking, "Brother Bin, who is this man?"

Feng Bin coldly scoffed, "Zhang Dajiang, if you want to die, go die alone and don't drag me into it.

If I get caught up in your mess this time, just you wait!"

After the Wang Long incident, Feng Bin understood that his position in Su Changfeng's eyes had diminished considerably.

If Su Changfeng got particularly angry this time, everything Feng Bin had might just go up in smoke!

As the manager and cashier wondered how Zhang Dajiang would deal with Su Changfeng, his next move left them gaping in shock.

He knelt in the direction of Su Changfeng!

The manager and cashier stared at the kneeling Zhang Dajiang with an expression of having seen a ghost.

The owner of Jinyun Pavilion, kneeling!

“Manager, does... our boss.”

The cashier was especially frightened, and just like the manager, who now looked at Su Changfeng with eyes full of fear.

“Shut up, say nothing,” the manager coldly commanded.

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng with curiosity.

Her gaze made Su Changfeng feel a bit uneasy.

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Su Changfeng asked.

Chapter 58 - 58 58 You will understand in the future

58: Chapter 58: You will understand in the future 58: Chapter 58: You will understand in the future “Zhang Dajiang actually knelt, didn’t cost money, right?

Even if it did, Zhang Dajiang wouldn’t be willing to do something that damages his reputation,” Tang Qiulu said.

Previously, Su Changfeng said he paid Feng Bin to handle it, and Tang Qiulu didn’t think much of it at the time, just believed it.

But now, seeing this scene, she realized it definitely wasn’t just about money!

Who is Feng Bin?

A big figure in Hai City’s gray areas, with lots of underlings, yet at this moment, he didn’t dare say a word.

Even with money, you can’t buy that, right?

“Lacking the capability to beat me, so he surrendered, is there something wrong with that?” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu shook her head, “If you lose, Zhang Dajiang must kneel and apologize to you?

If this gets out, Zhang Dajiang would probably lose face, right?

Don’t think I’m a three-year-old child!”

Regarding the current situation in Hai City, Su Changfeng couldn’t explain to Tang Qiulu, especially the gray areas, otherwise, as a young lady of her family, she would definitely worry all day long about him.

“You’ll understand in the future,” Su Changfeng said.

Since Su Changfeng didn’t want to explain, Tang Qiulu had to give up but still wanted to ask, “Have you always been this strong, or did you just recently become so powerful?

In your view, what do you think of the Tang Family?”

“Always like this, they are ants,” Su Changfeng replied simply.

A blissful smile appeared on Tang Qiulu’s face, and she then asked, “Then why are you so angry today?”

“These people wanted to see what trouble looks like.

Since they asked, why shouldn’t I satisfy them?” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu understood, it was because they said she was making trouble, that’s why Su Changfeng was angry.

Everything that just happened was because of her.

Now, the happiness blooming in her heart was indescribable with words.

This feeling of being protected rendered Tang Qiulu speechless.

“If someday in the future, I become extremely unreasonable, would you still stick with me?” Tang Qiulu suddenly asked.

“I would,” Su Changfeng answered firmly, “No matter how unreasonable you are, I’ll protect you then.”

Tang Qiulu pouted and said, “I won’t be that unreasonable, I just want those who underestimated our family to re-evaluate us!”

Su Changfeng knew exactly what Tang Qiulu was thinking.

This girl wasn’t actually unreasonable; she was very rational, and would think twice about everything.

Having been in the Tang Family for many years, Tang Qiulu endured so much unfair treatment.

If she were truly unreasonable, she would have left the Tang Family already.

The reason she hasn't left is to prove herself within the Tang Family!

After dinner, Zhang Dajiang knelt and saw them off, and Feng Bin felt relieved since Su Changfeng didn't bring up the matter.

Su Changfeng wouldn't bring up old issues.

Since he didn't pursue it now, it meant the matter was concluded.

"You're lucky, be more cautious in the future.

Also, it'd be best if you kept this event to yourself, don't say a word to anyone, otherwise I can't guarantee what might happen." Feng Bin coldly told Zhang Dajiang.

Zhang Dajiang kept nodding, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, no longer daring to harbor any curiosity about Su Changfeng's identity.

Feng Bin's words were a warning, if he pursued it, the consequences would be beyond saving!

"Listen up, no one's allowed to tell anyone what just happened," Zhang Dajiang instructed his restaurant staff.

When they returned home, they saw Sun Mei languidly lying on the sofa, and Tang Zhenhua looking gloomy while watching TV.

In front of them on the coffee table were two bowls of unfinished porridge and a plate of pickled vegetables.

Seeing this scene, Tang Qiulu got angry.

Were they unable to take care of themselves without Su Changfeng?

Do they expect Su Changfeng to cook for them all his life?

"Mom, have you not cooked for a long time?

Have you forgotten how?

If Su Changfeng stops cooking, would you starve?" Tang Qiulu complained while tidying up.

Sun Mei remained silent, Tang Zhenhua sighed, “Because your mom feels sorry, 200,000, and said from now on, our living expenses will be halved.”

Upon hearing about money, Sun Mei suddenly got energetic and said to Su Changfeng, “From now on, the monthly living expense is just 500.”

“500?” Tang Qiulu angrily came out of the kitchen.

For a family of four, what can 500 cover?

Are they supposed to eat porridge every day?

“Mom, don’t be so harsh.

What kind of food can you buy with 500 a month?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Sun Mei calmly said, “What to eat?

As long as you plan well, people won’t starve, and besides, for the last three years, this guy hasn’t spent a penny on this family, so now it’s time for him to bring out his stash.”

Tang Qiulu was furious.

She had lent money out, and now they’re picking on Su Changfeng?

“Fine, if you think you can manage, then go ahead.

From now on, Changfeng won’t cook at home,” Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei glared at Tang Qiulu and said, “I’m in a bad mood, can you not bother me?

Besides, what’s this freeloader going to do if he doesn’t cook?

Just lie around uselessly at home?”

Tang Qiulu tried to argue, but Su Changfeng pulled her aside.

Seeing Su Changfeng shake his head, Tang Qiulu felt even more injustice for him.

“Changfeng, you...”

“Mom is feeling upset right now, so let’s not say more,” Su Changfeng pulled Tang Qiulu back into the bedroom.

Tang Qiulu sat on the bed, feeling particularly upset.

Su Changfeng smiled and said, “Even if there’s no money, it’s okay.

I can cover the living expenses.”

“It’s not even about the money, I don’t want you cooking at home,” Tang Qiulu said.

“The house is bit small now, so hiring a cook is not possible, wait a few days,” said Su Changfeng.

Currently, there’s no way to hire a cook, but once the villa on Xianwu Mountain is ready and they move in, it will be feasible.

“In a few days, we’ll have more space?

Besides, hiring a cook costs money, and our family isn’t wealthy,” Tang Qiulu helplessly shook her head, then said, “Alright, let’s not talk about these things, will you go grocery shopping tomorrow?

I happen to have a day off, I’ll go with you?”

“Sure.” In three years, Tang Qiulu had never gone to the market with Su Changfeng.

For him, tomorrow was something different, and he was a bit excited about it.

The next day, after the usual morning jog and breakfast, they went to the market around the neighborhood.

This place was most familiar to Su Changfeng.

For three years, he’d been coming here almost every day, and the vendors knew him well.

Many of them greeted him.

Chapter 59 - 59 59 Song Minghe Showing Off

59: Chapter 59: Song Minghe Showing Off 59: Chapter 59: Song Minghe Showing Off Seeing this scene, Tang Qiulu was really a bit confused.

Su Changfeng was still very strong yesterday, but now he was talking and laughing with these people, and he had been here for three years.

Now Tang Qiulu felt she was increasingly unable to understand Su Changfeng, but she had a feeling that Su Changfeng would definitely bring her a surprise beyond imagination.

After buying groceries, they went home, and Sun Mei saw the ribs, fish, and meat, and harshly chastised Su Changfeng.

Tang Qiulu helped to say some nice words, and Sun Mei almost made a fuss.

In the end, Tang Zhenhua worked hard to pull Sun Mei back to the bedroom, so the house became quiet.

During dinner, someone called Tang Zhenhua, unsure of what the person said on the phone, but his expression didn't look very good!

After hanging up, he seemed like he wanted to say something, so Sun Mei looked at the situation and said, "If it costs money, we definitely won't go.

"It was Old Song calling, he said he bought a new house and invited us over." Tang Zhenhua said.

Moving to a new house means having to bring gifts, but Sun Mei's attitude was almost like asking her to spend money was taking her life.

However, since they called, even if you don't want to go, you have to.

"Did Uncle Song's family buy a new house?" Tang Qiulu asked.

Song Minghe was an old classmate of Tang Zhenhua.

Previously, the two families were especially close.

Song Minghe even planned to make Tang Qiulu his daughter-in-law.

However, since Su Changfeng moved into the Tang Family, their relationship has faded significantly.

"Yes, I heard they bought a big house," Tang Zhenhua said.

"Why go?

Just to be laughed at?

No way!" Sun Mei said.

Song Minghe used to be very close to their family because his son liked Tang Qiulu very much.

However, in recent years they hadn't made much contact, and calling now to say they bought a house, if not to show off, Sun Mei couldn't understand the reason.

Tang Zhenhua was aware of this possibility, but since they called, it would be improper not to go.

Moreover, many old classmates would be present, and Song Minghe implied it would be like a class reunion.

“Dad, why don’t we go?

I’ll cover the gift money this time,” Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Zhenhua gratefully glanced at Tang Qiulu, Sun Mei still remained silent.

He also understood clearly that even if they went, it would just be to see Song Minghe’s flaunting, and if they didn’t go, people would probably talk badly about them behind their backs!

Three days later, Su Changfeng drove to the neighborhood where Song Minghe bought his new house.

This neighborhood’s environment was quite good.

It can be said to be high-end real estate in Hai City recently, with a price of around 20,000 per square meter.

Apart from the villa area in Xianwu Mountain, it was considered very good for Hai City.

When Su Changfeng and the others arrived at Song Minghe’s house, there were many people there, but all of them were new faces.

“Old Tang, you’re late.

I just took a few old classmates for a tour.

Why don’t you take a look yourself?

My house is small, there’s really nothing notable to show.” Song Minghe said.

With a two-story duplex, the first floor alone was over 100 square meters already, which can’t be considered small.

Tang Zhenhua listened with an awkward face and could only smile wryly, “Old Song, life has been especially leisurely for you lately.”

“Sigh.” Song Minghe sighed and continued, “I’m just enjoying life along the way.

Not long ago, my son bought me a new car, and our family has been relying on him these years.”

Speaking of this, Song Minghe gave Su Changfeng a special look.

Back then, his son had liked Tang Qiulu a lot, but because of this coward in front of him, the two didn’t end up together.

“Old Tang, must feel a lot of regret now?

Back then, Old Song was going to have your daughter as his daughter-in-law.”

“Old Tang is helpless too, he doesn’t really have a say in Tang Family, otherwise Qiulu wouldn’t be in her current situation.”

“By the way, is this son-in-law of yours always staying home to cook and do laundry?”

These older folks kept talking about the younger generation without any regard.

Tang Zhenhua’s face turned like pig liver color, as Sun Mei fiercely twisted his waist.

Just as Tang Zhenhua and his wife felt awkward, Su Changfeng opened his mouth and said, “Uncle Song, we’ve also bought a new home recently, it’s under renovation now.

After it’s tidied up in a few days, we’ll also invite you to visit our new home.”

Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei were stunned upon hearing Su Changfeng say this.

Even Tang Qiulu didn’t expect Su Changfeng would say that just to save face, and now that he’d said it, what if the house wasn’t there later?

Although Qiulu was currently responsible for the West District project, it couldn’t possibly be a money tree.

They had already bought two Audis, plus 200,000 yuan, it was already a big amount.

If they were to spend money on buying a house, it would be a big problem if the Old Madam found out.

The most crucial point was, to save face, it would at least have to be better than Song Minghe’s house, right?

Even if Tang Qiulu could get money from the company to buy a house, they absolutely wouldn’t dare to buy such a house.

Sun Mei glanced at Su Changfeng and said, “Su Changfeng, if you didn’t speak, nobody would count you as dumb!”

“Mom, I’ve indeed bought a house but was planning to surprise you, so I didn’t tell you.

We’ll invite Uncle Song to visit our home next month,” Su Changfeng said.

Song Minghe coldly looked at Tang Zhenhua, and it was clear that Su Changfeng was lying.

It was also an opportunity to watch the joke, so he replied, “No problem, be sure to let me know then, I’ll definitely go see it.”

“Since we’re all here now, let’s all go see it together then.

We’ll have a look at Old Tang’s house,” Song Minghe deliberately said, inviting everyone along.

“That’s right, everyone will benefit, just wondering if the house will be bigger than Old Song’s.”

“Old Tang, where’s the location of your newly bought house?”

No matter what, you’re a member of the Tang Family, surely it won’t be smaller than Old Song’s house, right?”

Tang Zhenhua awkwardly nodded, not knowing how to respond.

A new house?

Their family couldn’t even afford to put food on the table, how could they possibly buy a house?

Fortunately, Song Minghe’s son wasn’t home this time, otherwise, he would definitely embarrass Su Changfeng.

After lunch, Tang Zhenhua found an excuse to leave, and before departing, Song Minghe didn’t forget to remind them to keep in touch, while their other classmates also looked like they were blessing them.

Su Changfeng went ahead and set the date, telling these people, it’s the 15th of next month, but he would inform them of the address later, which infuriated Sun Mei.

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Chapter 60 - 60 60 Your Aunt Is Crazy Now

60: Chapter 60: Your Aunt Is Crazy Now 60: Chapter 60: Your Aunt Is Crazy Now After Su Changfeng and the others left, Song Minghe said disdainfully, “I can’t believe Tang Zhenhua’s son-in-law dared to brag about buying a house.

Did you see Tang Zhenhua’s expression?

He looked so embarrassed.”

“Haha~!

I bet Tang Zhenhua never expected his son-in-law to say something like that.

If he had bought a house, he would have been eager to tell us.

Why didn’t he say anything then?

“Let’s wait and see their joke on the 15th of next month!”

Downstairs, after their family of four got into the car, Sun Mei said coldly to Su Changfeng, “Su Changfeng, did you take some crazy pills?

Haven’t we embarrassed ourselves enough?

The 15th of next month?

How could we possibly have money to buy a new house?!”

“I did buy one, though it’s a second-hand house, but it’s in pretty good condition,” Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei was stunned for a moment, thinking maybe this guy really did buy a house?

Even if it’s a second-hand one, it must have cost something close to a million or so!

He’s been with the Tang family for three years and hasn’t worked a day, so where did he get that much money?

“Su Changfeng, over these three years, you’ve swindled quite a bit of money from our family, haven’t you?” Sun Mei’s words were full of sarcasm, but she seemed to forget that she only gave him 2,000 yuan a month for living expenses.

Even if Su Changfeng had any secret stash, how much could he have scraped together in these three years?

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng.

She knew he wouldn't boast just to save face; she was just out of it when they were at the Song family because she knew he spent money on these two cars, so buying a house didn't seem like a stretch.

But buying two Audis and then a second-hand house, he must have almost spent all his money, right?

"Mom, don't you know how much you give Chang Feng each month?" Tang Qiulu said in support of Su Changfeng.

Sun Mei was left speechless—just 2,000 a month, even if he saved every penny for three years, he'd only have a little over 70,000, which isn't even enough to buy a bathroom, let alone a house!

"Even if you bought the house, you shouldn't have mentioned it at the Song family.

Haven't you seen the Song's house?

Can your second-hand house compare?

When you invite those guys over, they'll say the same things!" Sun Mei said.

At this moment, Tang Zhenhua sighed and said to Su Changfeng, "We've got ourselves into a big mess now.

Song Minghe is just itching to see us humiliated, and now we've handed it right to them."

"If we have no choice, we can rent a place.

Whatever happens, we can't lose face this time!" Sun Mei is always preoccupied with her dignity.

It was because of her pride that she lent out 200,000 yuan, and now it seems she's even planning to rent a place just to save face!

Tang Zhenhua chimed in, "If we're out of options, that's what we'll have to do.

Otherwise, Song Minghe will definitely poke fun at us.

Besides, his son is the same way.

He's keen to spread his accomplishments all across Hai City, and our Qiulu isn't doing any worse than that guy!"

Once home, Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei immediately set to work, and Tang Qiulu couldn't stop them, so she just let them be.

In the room, although Tang Qiulu suspected the house Su Changfeng bought wouldn't be as good as Song Minghe's, her curiosity got the better of her, and she wondered where their new house was.

Their current place was on the sixth floor, and the daily climb was exhausting.

Even if it's not as nice as Song Minghe's place, having an elevator would be great.

"Are you still going to beat around the bush with me?" Tang Qiulu said to Su Canghai.

"You can see it every day," Su Changfeng chuckled.

"See it?

Really?" Tang Qiulu furrowed her brows, feeling a little deflated.

If she could see it, then it must be around here?

Then her dream of avoiding stairs was dashed.

"By the way, do you have any plans tomorrow?

It's Sunday," Su Changfeng asked.

"I promised Lin Qingmeng to go shopping with her because I've been enduring the pain alone lately," Tang Qiulu said, glaring at Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng was a bit amused; did Lin Qingmeng not move past that incident?

The next morning, just as Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were getting up, a commotion erupted from the living room.

Sun Mei began cursing at the crack of dawn, and neither of them knew who had ticked her off.

"Mom, what are you doing?

Who upset you so early?" Tang Qiulu came into the living room without washing up, checking the time to find it was just a little before six.

Sun Mei replied with a grimace, "Your aunt is going crazy!"

"Crazy?" Tang Qiulu suddenly sobered up and quickly asked, "What's going on?

Why would she go crazy out of the blue?”

Tang Qiulu instinctively thought this family was trying to use it as an excuse not to repay the money.

But that was impossible; going crazy wasn’t something you could just declare.

“Their family lost the money and had the nerve to call me, claiming they suspect I had someone steal it.

Isn’t that crazy?” Sun Mei was furious.

She had been extremely protective of that 200,000 yuan, losing sleep over it, and now, this family claimed it was missing and accused her of having someone steal it!

“Are they nuts?!” Tang Qiulu, usually patient, couldn’t help but curse.

“Hey, Mom, what if Aunt is lying to you?”

“They’ve already reported it to the police, so it’s probably not a lie,” Sun Mei replied.

Tang Qiulu was taken aback but oddly delighted, thinking maybe God finally opened His eyes and couldn’t stand their family anymore.

“Mom, why don’t you go back to bed?

There’s no point getting angry now.

The money was lent to them after all, and now that it’s lost, it’s got nothing to do with us,” Tang Qiulu comforted her.

Sun Mei stormed back to her room, and soon after, Tang Zhenhua began snoring again, likely becoming Sun Mei’s venting target.

In the bathroom brushing his teeth, Su Changfeng heard about the incident from Tang Qiulu and remarked indifferently, “Maybe God doesn’t favor them either.”

Tang Qiulu was pleasantly surprised and patted Su Changfeng’s shoulder, saying, “Haha, I can’t believe we think alike.”

Su Changfeng laughed and said, “Let’s wash up quickly; it’s time to go out.”

Tang Qiulu turned around and pushed Su Changfeng aside with her hip, saying, “You’re in my way, yet you still have the nerve to rush me.”

After cleaning up, Su Changfeng returned first and saw that Tang Qiulu had forgotten to make the bed, so he tidied it up for her.

As Su Changfeng was arranging the pillows, he noticed the scissors were missing at some point, and an involuntary smirk appeared on his lips.