The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 61 - 61 61 The master is probably eager to move in

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In the higher-end villas like these, vehicles that have not been registered are usually not allowed to enter freely.

Even for visiting friends and family, one must register or have the owner inform the property management before entering.

Su Changfeng is now the owner of that villa on the mountainside, but since his car hasn't been registered, the security guard stopped him.

A rare convertible Lamborghini, quite a sight in Hai City, also parked in front of the gate.

The security guard who had just stopped Su Changfeng approached with a flattering expression.

A man and a woman were sitting in the car.

The man drove the Lamborghini with one hand, making him look particularly charming, while the woman wore revealing attire, a small strap top; though her figure was petite, her chest was quite impressive.

"You're back, Young Master Qian."

Qian Xiang looked at the Audi with contempt in his eyes and asked, "Why is this junk car blocking the road?"

The security guard felt a jolt in his heart.

This guy is the young master of the Qian Family in Hai City.

If he is upset, there would be serious consequences.

He hurriedly replied, “I don’t know where this guy is from.

I guess he’s not the owner here.

We’re currently waiting for instructions from above.”

“Waiting for instructions?

Are you saying I should wait here too?” Qian Xiang stared unhappily at the guard.

“No, no, no, I’ll have this person make way for you immediately.

How can Young Master Qian be kept waiting?” The security guard shouted at Su Changfeng, “You, move your car away from Young Master Qian’s path immediately.”

Su Changfeng got in his car and moved it aside.

Although he is the owner of the villa on the mountainside, some things are best handled according to the rules.

Qian Xiang glanced dismissively at Su Changfeng and shook his head, “Doesn’t even know his place, driving an Audi into Xianwu Mountain.”

The Lamborghini sped away, and the guard received the message from higher-ups, allowing Su Changfeng to enter as well.

Qian Xiang didn’t dwell on the incident.

When he got home, he quickly took the girl he had just brought back to his bedroom.

After some commotion, the girl lay on Qian Xiang’s chest and softly said, “It’s my first time in such a luxurious villa.

Won’t you take me out for a look around?”

“There’s nothing to see, just a bunch of run-down houses.” Qian Xiang smiled.

Having lived here all his life, he may be admired by others, but in his eyes, it’s nothing special.

Moreover, everyone living here is wealthy or noble.

Besides a few healthy walking paths, he wouldn’t dare wander into others’ territories.

If he provoked someone or something, it would be troublesome.

“I really want to go see the mountainside.

The villa there was auctioned off for a whopping 89 million.

I’d love to know what such a house is like.” The girl said with a look of longing.

Qian Xiang looked awkward.

Not everyone could go there, and so far, the original buyer still hadn’t appeared.

Moreover, the entire mountainside is private property; entering it would be tantamount to trespassing.

If anything happened, he wouldn’t be able to bear the consequences.

“Can’t you go?” The girl looked disappointed.

Qian Xiang hesitated for a moment.

With the beautiful girl in front of him, he absolutely couldn’t lose face.

Besides, the villa on the mountainside was still under renovation, so the owner probably wouldn’t be there.

Taking a look shouldn’t be a problem.

“Of course, I can go.

Is there a place I can’t access?” Qian Xiang said, patting his chest.

They got dressed and headed towards the mountainside villa.

On the way, Qian Xiang felt increasingly uneasy, thinking something wasn’t quite right!

“Is this the largest villa in Xianwu Mountain?” The girl marveled.

Qian Xiang stared at the villa, checking if, besides the workers renovating, there were other people there.

Hearing the girl, he nodded in agreement: “Absolutely.

A mountain spring flows from the top of Xianwu Mountain down to the moat, right past this house.

People say these springs can be directly drunk; they’re sweet and pure.

Otherwise, how could this house be so expensive?”

“A mountain spring?” The girl, clearly not well-informed about Xianwu Mountain, looked amazed.

“Yes, the spring seems to be from an underground source.

You can’t see where it begins, but it keeps flowing.

It’s a distinct feature of Xianwu Mountain,” Qian Xiang explained.

The girl looked infatuated, imagining how happy she would be if she could live here.

“Huh?” Qian Xiang suddenly stared at the parking lot in the villa’s courtyard with surprise.

Wasn’t that Audi stopped outside the gate earlier?

How is it parked here now?

The girl also saw the car.

She had looked down on Su Changfeng earlier.

Now seeing his car parked in the mountainside villa’s courtyard, she was puzzled.

“Could that guy be the owner of this villa?!” The girl said, looking as if she’d seen a ghost.

Qian Xiang didn’t believe it.

It couldn’t be that guy.

Could he really own a villa worth over 80 million and just drive an Audi?

It would be so disgraceful.

Plus, that guy looked young, not like a wealthy person at all.

“Probably not,” Qian Xiang said with a dismissive smile, “He’s likely someone from the renovation company, just checking the progress.

There’s no way someone like him could afford this villa.”

At this moment, Su Changfeng inspected the villa and came into the courtyard, instructing the workers to tend to the small garden.

“What are you two doing here?” A loud shout broke the air.

Qian Xiang turned around, instinctively shrinking his neck, seeing several security guards approaching them.

These security guards maintain order within Xianwu Mountain.

They don’t care about who you are or your status.

If you trespass into someone else’s area, they will teach you a lesson.

Chapter 62 - 62 62 Mountain Villa

62: Chapter 62 Mountain Villa 62: Chapter 62 Mountain Villa For high-end villas, vehicles that have not been registered are usually not allowed to enter freely.

Even if visiting friends and family, registration is required or the owner must notify the property management.

Su Changfeng is now the owner of that Mountain Villa, but his car was stopped by the security since it hadn’t been registered.

A rare Lamborghini convertible in Hai City also stopped in front of the gate, and the guard who had just stopped Su Changfeng approached it with a fawning expression.

A man and a woman were sitting in the car.

The man was driving the Lamborghini with one hand, looking particularly charming, and the woman was wearing an alluring outfit, a small camisole, although her figure was petite, she was still very attractive.

“You’re back, Young Master Qian.”

Qian Xiang looked at the Audi with contempt in his eyes and asked, “Why is such a wreck blocking the road?”

The guard felt a pang of anxiety, as this was the young master of the Qian Family in Hai City.

If he made this person unhappy, there would be dire consequences.

He quickly replied, “I don’t know where this person came from, he probably isn’t the owner here, currently waiting for instructions from above.”

“Waiting for instructions?

Are you saying I should wait with you?" Qian Xiang stared unhappily at the guard.

"No, no, no, I'll immediately have this person make way for you.

How can Young Master Qian wait?" The guard shouted at Su Changfeng, "You, immediately move your car out of Young Master Qian's way."

Su Changfeng got in his car and moved it to the side.

Although he was the owner of that Mountain Villa, some things are better handled by following the rules.

Qian Xiang sneered at Su Changfeng, shaking his head, "Doesn't know his place; dares to come to Xianwu Mountain in an Audi."

The Lamborghini sped away, and the message from above came to the guard, allowing Su Changfeng in as well.

Qian Xiang didn't give the matter another thought.

Once home, he eagerly took the girl he just brought back to his bedroom.

After some frolicking, the girl lay on Qian Xiang's chest and softly said, "It's my first time in such a luxurious villa, could you take me out to see more of it?"

"There's nothing much to see, just a bunch of rundown houses." Qian Xiang smiled as he spoke.

He lived here all along, though others might see it as a lofty place, to him, it was nothing special.

Moreover, each person living there wasn't simple; apart from some health tracks, Qian Xiang wouldn't dare to randomly trespass into others' places as it could cause problems.

"I want to go to see the Mountain Villa.

I heard it was auctioned for 89 million.

Really curious about what a house like that is like." The girl said with an expression of yearning.

Qian Xiang's expression turned unsure.

Not everyone could access that place, and even the original buyer hadn't shown up yet.

The entire mountain waist area belonged to a private zone, sneaking in would be akin to trespassing.

If things went wrong, Qian Xiang couldn't bear the consequences.

"You mean you can't go?" The girl looked disappointed.

Qian Xiang hesitated for a moment.

With the beauty present, he couldn't lose face.

Moreover, the Mountain Villa was under renovation now, the owner probably wouldn't be there, so there shouldn't be a problem going to check it out.

"I can go; is there any place I can't go?" Qian Xiang patted his chest confidently.

The two dressed up and headed towards the Mountain Villa.

On the way, Qian Xiang felt uneasy, constantly thinking something was amiss!

"Is this the largest villa in Xianwu Mountain?" The girl exclaimed.

Qian Xiang stared at the villa, checking if apart from the workers inside engaged in the renovation, anyone else was present.

Hearing the girl, he nodded in agreement, "More than that, there's a mountain spring flowing into the moat atop Xianwu Mountain, which flows down through the ditch on the right side of the house.

It's said that this spring water is drinkable and very sweet.

Otherwise, how could the house be so expensive?"

"Is there really spring water?" The girl clearly wasn't familiar with Xianwu Mountain and looked surprised.

"Yes, the spring water seems to be underground, its source unseen, but it flows consistently.

You could say it's a notable feature of Xianwu Mountain." Qian Xiang explained.

The girl displayed a lovestruck expression, imagining how blissful her life would be if she could reside there.

"Huh?" Qian Xiang suddenly stared curiously at the parking lot of the villa's courtyard.

Wasn’t the Audi earlier stopped at the gate?

How is it parked here now?

The girl also noticed the car.

She had looked down on Su Changfeng before, but now his car was parked in the courtyard of the Mountain Villa, leaving her confused.

“Could that guy be the owner of this villa?!” The girl’s face showed an expression of disbelief.

Qian Xiang didn’t believe it.

It couldn’t be this guy; an 89 million villa and he drives an Audi?

Too embarrassing.

Besides, that guy looks young, not resembling a wealthy person.

“I bet it’s not.” Qian Xiang smiled dismissively, “Probably someone from the renovation company, checking the progress.

Someone like him can’t afford this villa.”

At this time, Su Changfeng had looked over the villa, came into the courtyard, and instructed workers to fix the garden.

“What are you two doing here?” Suddenly, a loud voice sounded.

Qian Xiang turned around and instinctively shrank his neck as he saw several security guards approaching them.

These guards maintained order within Xianwu Mountain, indifferent to one’s status.

If someone trespassed into others’ areas, these guards would give them a lesson.

Chapter 63 - 63 63 Discovered

63: Chapter 63: Discovered 63: Chapter 63: Discovered The property management within Xianwu Mountain is managed by the Hai City Gu Family, and the Gu Family is the wealthiest in Hai City and the largest noble family in the whole city; no one dares offend them.

Just as Qian Xiang infringes on others' territory, even if he is thrown out by these security guards, he wouldn't dare utter a word because backing these guards is the Gu Family!.

"Big brothers, we are just passing by, very sorry, we'll leave here immediately, we'll leave right away." Qian Xiang kept apologizing.

"Which family do you belong to?

Don't you know the rules of Xianwu Mountain?" said a person who looked like a captain among the security guards to Qian Xiang.

Qian Xiang felt his heart skip a beat; if he revealed his name to them, there's an 80% chance the Gu Family would find out, and if his father got to know about it, he would definitely be severely scolded!

"Very sorry, we will leave right away, big brothers, we are just passing by." Qian Xiang repeatedly bowed as he spoke.

And this girl appeared puzzled because she knew the rules of Xianwu Mountain well and felt quite bewildered.

Qian Xiang, after all, was the son of the Qian Family, why was he being so humble in front of these security guards?

A flashy heir like him should now be ordering these guards to leave immediately, right?

Last night in the bar, this guy covered the whole venue with just one sentence, attracting many girls.

"Qian Xiang, what are you doing, these several secu..."

"You f**king shut up and stop talking so much crap!" Qian Xiang shouted.

The girl was stunned; could these little security guards within Xianwu Mountain also be big shots?

If not, why would Qian Xiang act this way?

"You...

seem familiar, are you the young master of the Qian Family?" The captain came up to Qian Xiang and said coldly.

Qian Xiang suddenly broke into a cold sweat and immediately said, "Big brother, can you let me off just this once?

I was just really curious and came over, it definitely won't happen again."

"Humph." The captain snorted coldly, saying, "Just come with me once, your Qian Family has lived here for a long time, you can't possibly not know the rules of Xianwu Mountain, now you've intruded on someone's area, you should understand the consequences."

Qian Xiang was so frightened by the words of this security guard that his legs went weak, go with them?

He had heard someone say before that their property department had a small room used to handle those who break the rules; a few years ago, a young master from a wealthy family was locked in there, came out with his legs broken, and in the end, that family dared not say a word and directly moved out of Hai City.

"This is my first time too, please spare me just this once, give me a break, big brother." Qian Xiang pleaded.

The purpose of their existence is to maintain the rules within Xianwu Mountain because this place is a wealthy enclave; the rich here have their own privacy, if this matter gets out, it would definitely damage Xianwu Mountain's reputation and even affect the Gu Family's reputation, a responsibility none of them can shoulder.

"Whatever you say now is useless, just come with us once." After saying that, the captain reached out and grabbed Qian Xiang's shoulder.

Qian Xiang is now extremely regretful, blaming it all on this b**ch; if it wasn't for her wanting to see, this thing wouldn't have happened!

"What happened?" At this moment, Su Changfeng came over and asked the captain.

The captain already knew that this young man was the one who bought the villa, quickly replied respectfully, "Mr.

Su, this individual just trespassed onto your area, I was about to take him away, don't worry, if someone breaks the rules here, I'll definitely handle it well."

Qian Xiang looked at Su Changfeng, completely puzzled; why is the captain showing such attitude towards this guy?

Isn't this guy a renovation company person?

Could it be...

This is impossible!

A guy driving an Audi can't possibly live in this villa!

“This guy is my friend, it’s fine now, you...

oh, right, on the 15th of next month, I need your property team to prepare two buses.” Su Changfeng said; if you want a lot of people not living here to enter Xianwu Mountain, you need to talk to the property team in advance, and you must have their cars pick up people, so as to prevent too many private cars and causing congestion in Xianwu Mountain.

To be honest, there are a lot of rules in Xianwu Mountain, but every rule here is designed for the people living here.

The captain glanced at Qian Xiang, it was obvious that Su Changfeng spoke for this guy, if he truly is a friend, why not go in directly?

But since Su Changfeng doesn’t mind, he wouldn’t pursue it further.

“Mr.

Su, rest assured, I will make sure everything is ready for you.” The captain replied.

“Okay then, please take care of it.

Since there’s no issue now, you guys can leave.” Su Changfeng said.

After the security guards left, Qian Xiang finally wiped the sweat off his forehead; he wasn’t stupid, now he realized that Su Changfeng was truly the owner of this house, or else those security guards wouldn’t have left just like that.

The thought of what would happen if he got taken to the property team made Qian Xiang shiver and quickly expressed his gratitude to Su Changfeng: “Brother Su, thank you so much, if you weren’t here, I wouldn’t have been able to walk away from this.”

Su Changfeng smiled slightly and said, “You know what the rules of Xianwu Mountain are, right?

Don’t break them randomly anymore, if there’s a next time, you’ll have to fend for yourself.”

“Alright, alright.” Qian Xiang kept nodding, when they met Su Changfeng at the gate earlier, he didn’t expect Su Changfeng to be so low-key, living in a villa on the hillside, but his car is just an Audi?

The most crucial part is that he helped him handle this situation.

“Brother Su, my name is Qian Xiang, if there’s anything in the future that needs my help, don’t hesitate to call me.”

Su Changfeng told the renovation company to immediately send more people over to finish quickly, then drove away.

Since Tang Qiulu wasn't working today, there was no need to go to the Tang Group, but Su Changfeng thought about visiting the little supermarket.

After arriving at the little supermarket, Zhu Lie finally opened today, but he looked a bit surprised when he saw Su Changfeng coming.

"You never come on weekends, is it because of me?" Zhu Lie laughed.

Su Changfeng bought a pack of cigarettes, handed Zhu Lie one, and then said, "How does it feel?

Compared to five years ago, Hai City is quite different now, right?"

Chapter 64 - 64 64 Shameless Sun Mei

64: Chapter 64 Shameless Sun Mei 64: Chapter 64 Shameless Sun Mei Zhu Lie nodded and, after lighting a cigarette for Su Changfeng, replied, "Indeed, they've changed a lot.

Those guys use no brains at all, especially the young ones who've been poisoned by the gangster lifestyle, thinking that fighting and killing is what a Black Society should do.

But aren't all of these things illegal?

Only if they've taken leave of their senses would they do this!"

Su Changfeng found it a bit amusing; Zhu Lie, once the big boss of Hai City, was now claiming he doesn't do anything illegal?

No one would believe that!

"Feng Bin can stay, although he has let me down a lot.

But he's been with me for so long, he can be given a chance," Su Changfeng said.

Zhu Lie nodded, then changed the subject and asked, "When you need to use tobacco and wine, remember to mention it in advance.

I'll prepare some for you and remember to stop by the small shop."

Su Changfeng raised an eyebrow; Zhu Lie's words seemed to imply something.

If he needed tobacco and wine, and not in small quantities, then it must be for a banquet.

“Alright, your sword isn’t rusty yet, is it?

In Hai City, besides the Gu Family, basically no one knows,” Su Changfeng replied.

Zhu Lie laughed and responded, “That mysterious buyer is indeed quite mysterious, but I was lucky to accidentally receive some information.

But rest assured, it’s not because I investigated you specifically that I found out.

To me, having some mystery in your identity is more interesting, I don’t wish to know your secrets now.”

“Alright, I’m leaving.

I’ll invite you over next time.” Su Changfeng flicked his cigarette butt, hitting the cigarette extinguisher on the trash can with precision.

This skill made Zhu Lie exclaim in admiration.

Watching Su Changfeng drive away, he finally said, “To control force so precisely, it seems his strength is indeed strong.”

While driving and about to call Tang Qiulu to ask about the situation, Su Changfeng received a call.

Picking up the phone, he was a bit surprised to see it was Sun Mei calling.

In the past three years, Sun Mei has called him so few times that he could count them on his fingers.

Each time, he was asked to be the muscle.

But lately, without any work to do, why was she calling?

“Mom.”

As soon as Su Changfeng answered the call, Sun Mei’s very anxious voice said, “Come to Jishun Road immediately, you must arrive within 10 minutes.”

Before Su Changfeng could ask what happened, Sun Mei hung up.

Su Changfeng was already used to this, so he drove to Jishun Road.

Upon arriving at Jishun Road, he saw from afar that there was a car accident.

A scooter had fallen over, and a middle-aged woman's right leg was bleeding, seemingly from some scrapes on the ground.

But Sun Mei was there, hands on her hips, yelling.

"Mom, what happened?" Su Changfeng walked over to ask Sun Mei.

Sun Mei glared at Su Changfeng, as if blaming him for being late, then shouted, "She did it on purpose, slamming into our car.

Now you deal with this mess.

Your dad and I have things to attend to, we need to leave now."

As they spoke, Sun Mei began to pull away Tang Zhenhua, preparing to leave.

Su Changfeng looked at the positions of the stopped car and the fallen scooter.

It seemed the woman was crossing the pathway and was hit by Tang Zhenhua's driving.

The moment Sun Mei got out of the car, she accused the woman of faking the injury.

It's easy to see they called on Su Changfeng to resolve the issue so they could leave the scene.

"Stop talking nonsense, he was driving and hit me while distracted by his phone!" the woman accused, pointing at Tang Zhenhua.

Tang Zhenhua had a guilty look, unable to utter a word.

Sun Mei seemed to believe that whoever shouted louder could claim to be right, so she started yelling, "Stop slandering us here!

My husband wasn't on his phone, it was you who wasn't watching the road!

You saw it was an Audi, so you faked a crash, thinking you'd get some money?

You must be crazy!"

The woman stubbornly glared at Sun Mei.

She was just crossing the street normally and got hit.

Now she was being accused of faking a crash?

"I'm poor, but even poor people have pride.

I wouldn’t stage a crash.

If anyone is lying, may lightning strike them!” the woman said furiously.

Sun Mei was shaken by the mention of divine retribution, realizing she couldn’t stay longer.

She told Su Changfeng, “You take care of this now.

If anything happens to your dad, don’t bother coming home again!”

Although Su Changfeng could endure his parents’ bad temper and make trouble, for Tang Qiulu’s sake, he’s now involving others, and he won’t let them leave just like that.

Immediately blocking Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua, Su Changfeng grimly said, “This matter will be resolved when the police arrive.”

“Su Changfeng, are you out of your mind?

Waiting for the police?

Why did I call you over if not to handle this?

Get out of my sight!” Sun Mei roared.

“If you take him away, it’ll be a hit and run, and things will get worse,” Su Changfeng replied.

“Do you not understand why I called you over?

If you don’t take responsibility, who will?

Get out of my sight now!” Sun Mei said, her tone turning nasty.

“Dad, do you think you can escape?

If you leave like this, you’ll end up in jail,” Su Changfeng said, looking at Tang Zhenhua.

Tang Zhenhua lowered his head, unable to say anything because the responsibility indeed lay with him.

Sun Mei suggested letting Su Changfeng take the blame and said that after this matter blew over, they could give the woman some money, thus extricating himself from the trouble.

However, he was also very aware that if this matter was investigated, it would become a huge problem!

“Didn’t you hear me tell you to get out?” Sun Mei impatiently raised her hand.

Just as her palm was about to lash down, Su Changfeng grabbed her wrist firmly.

“What are you doing, Su Changfeng?” Sun Mei said coldly.

Su Changfeng looked at Sun Mei with a frosty expression and said, “Don’t think that just because you are Tang Qiulu’s parents, you can act recklessly here.”

“Are you crazy, daring to speak to me like this?

Don’t you know your place?

You useless waste, let go!” Sun Mei gritted her teeth in anger, shocked that this guy dared to treat her like this.

Su Changfeng released Sun Mei’s hand and said in a cold voice, “If you want to leave, I won’t stop you, but I won’t take responsibility for this.

I will tell the police the truth when they arrive.”

“You…” Sun Mei pointed at Su Changfeng, having expected him to obediently bear the responsibility.

Who knew he would stand so firm?

Chapter 65 - 65 65 Tang Baobao

65: Chapter 65 Tang Baobao 65: Chapter 65 Tang Baobao Su Changfeng approached the woman and asked, “Is only the leg injured, or do you feel any discomfort anywhere else?

I’ll call 120 right now.”

The woman shook her head and replied, “Young man, you understand the situation.

It was your father distracted with the phone and crashed into me; I’m not extorting you.”

Su Changfeng knew she wasn’t lying.

If the fault wasn’t Tang Zhenhua’s, from the start, he would be yelling and trying to explain, but now he’s silent, making the truth quite clear.

Sun Mei tried pulling Tang Zhenhua away, but he wouldn't move.

He is timid, preferring to deal with the police now rather than have them find him later.

"What are you doing?

Hurry up and leave!" Sun Mei asked Tang Zhenhua.

"It's best to wait.

If I leave now and the investigation finds I was responsible, it would be a big trouble then," Tang Zhenhua replied.

"Tang Zhenhua, I'm doing this for you, aren't I?

I'll call Tang Qiulu now; Su Changfeng won't dare evade responsibility," Sun Mei said as she took out her phone.

Before she could make the call, the police arrived.

Tang Zhenhua, as the driver, had no choice but to honestly explain the entire incident under the police inquiry.

Sun Mei was particularly angry when she saw Su Changfeng caring about others.

She felt he had no ambition and cared more for strangers than his father-in-law during such an incident.

Was that person's safety more important than Tang Zhenhua's?

"Su Changfeng, from tonight onwards, don't come back to my place.

That place is mine, Sun Mei's.

You can sleep on the streets!" Sun Mei told Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng looked at Sun Mei coldly, calmly saying, "On the 15th of next month, I will move into the new house with Tang Qiulu.

I won't force you to live with me."

Sun Mei laughed at Su Changfeng.

The "new house" was merely a second-hand one; even if it were given to her, she wouldn't fancy living there.

“Su Changfeng, what’s the big deal about buying a rundown house?

I, Sun Mei, will never set foot in that place in my lifetime, and Tang Qiulu won’t live there with you either!” Sun Mei asserted.

Su Changfeng smiled faintly, believing she would cry and beg to live there later.

Su Changfeng’s patience was nearly limitless, but now it was directed at him!

Sun Mei had caused an innocent person to get hurt, and he could no longer tolerate it!

At this point, the complete responsibility of the accident was clear.

Tang Zhenhua was entirely responsible, and besides medical expenses, he also had to cover the repair costs for the electric bicycle.

The police approached Sun Mei and softly said, “Don’t play smart next time.

If that person had left, it wouldn’t just be a simple compensation; you’d end up in jail!”

With the police present, Sun Mei dared not be presumptuous and nodded repeatedly, speaking gently, “I understand.

This time I’ve learned my lesson; I won’t do it again.”

“Alright, the ambulance is coming soon.

Handle the rest yourselves,” the police said.

When the ambulance arrived, Sun Mei didn’t want to go, and Su Changfeng knew if Sun Mei went along, she might make things difficult.

Hence, he got on the ambulance himself.

“This Su Changfeng, one day I’ll chase him out of the Tang family.

Truly an ungrateful scoundrel, so unappreciative!” Sun Mei said through gritted teeth, her face filled with malice!

Regarding this matter, Tang Zhenhua felt Su Changfeng did many things right, and he had narrowly avoided being harmed by Sun Mei.

But he knew her temper well and decided not to say anything, fearing she would continue making a scene.

“Let’s also go to the hospital to have a look and perhaps bring some money.

What if Su Changfeng can't afford the medical fees?" Tang Zhenhua suggested.

"Why give money?

If he wants to handle the matter, whether he has money or not is none of our business; let him manage on his own!

Let's head home now." Sun Mei shouted.

Tang Zhenhua sighed helplessly.

He couldn't stand up to Sun Mei; he had no authority at all and could only drive home.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Su Changfeng promptly arranged for the woman to be admitted, paid some of the hospitalization expenses, and considered notifying her family to come and take care of her.

The woman was especially grateful for what Su Changfeng did, but when mentioning her family, her expression instantly dimmed significantly.

Su Changfeng said, "If you have any issues, just let me know.

I can help you, and I definitely will."

"Young man, you've already helped me a lot, and your dad ran into me with his car.

You've done all you can; I have nothing else to trouble you with," the woman replied.

Su Changfeng smiled and continued, "Since you're in the hospital now and can't go home, if there's something at home that needs doing, it's delayed, which is also my responsibility."

Upon hearing this, the woman's eyes filled with tears; she indeed had a worry.

She was a single mother.

After having a child, Tang Baobao, her family kicked her out, and now her son at home needed her care.

During her hospitalization, if no one cared for her son, he likely couldn't even eat.

Tang Baobao?

He was born slower than other babies, with very low intelligence, unable to take care of himself.

She had been doing odd jobs to sustain her life for a long time.

Now that she's hospitalized, there's no income at home, and no one to care for her child.

Upon telling this to Su Changfeng, he immediately agreed to help care for the child at home.

After all, it was caused by Tang Zhenhua, and he couldn't ignore it.

After arranging everything at the hospital, Su Changfeng followed Wang Meixiang's directions and slowly made his way to an Urban Village.

The place was quite complicated, mostly inhabited by people who came to work in Hai City.

Garbage was everywhere, unhandled, giving off foul odors that made one want to vomit!

After passing through several alleys, Su Changfeng finally reached Wang Meixiang's home.

From a distance, he saw some kids throwing small stones at a teenage boy.

Witnessing the boy crying because of being hit, Su Changfeng hurried towards them.

"Stop it, what are you doing here?" Su Changfeng shouted loudly.

The kids were accustomed to being unruly and weren't afraid of Su Changfeng.

Two of the older ones even shouted boldly back at him.

"Who are you?

Are you related to him?

We're just hitting him, not you; why do you care?"

Chapter 66 - 66 66 Wang Lele

66: Chapter 66 Wang Lele 66: Chapter 66 Wang Lele "Look at the idiot, even like this he's still smiling, it shows he enjoys being beaten."

Then some kids threw stones at him again.

Su Changfeng stood in front of Wang Lele.

The reason Wang Meixiang chose this name was in the hope that he could be happy every day, but how would Wang Meixiang know that after she went to work, her child became the target of mockery by some of the kids nearby.

“Are you an idiot like him?

Why would you take a beating for this fool?”

“Didn’t expect this guy to be an idiot too, hit him quickly!”

At this moment, due to the encouragement of two older kids, the rest of the little ones picked up small stones, ready to throw them again.

Su Changfeng walked directly to the older kid, grabbed him by the collar, and lifted him up with one hand: “Little brat, did your parents not teach you how to be a person?

Then let me teach you on their behalf!”

Arguing with kids isn’t Su Changfeng’s style, but he really couldn’t bear it any longer, so he slapped this boy’s face.

“You actually dared to hit me?” The boy looked at Su Changfeng with an incredulous expression, as if he had never been hit before, really not understanding why there would be such kids in this Urban Village.

“I’m telling you, if you bully Wang Lele again, I definitely won’t let you off easily!” Su Changfeng tossed the kid aside.

The little boy glared at Su Changfeng fiercely, gritting his teeth: “Don’t leave if you have the guts, I’ll be back soon to settle scores with you!”

Now, the oldest among this group of small kids had fled, and the other little ones had similarly left.

Su Changfeng walked to Wang Lele’s side, despite the silly smile on his face, his confused eyes still held fear.

Su Changfeng said, “Don’t be afraid, big brother isn’t here to bully you.

From today on, no one will bully you anymore.

Wang Lele smiled and shouted: “Brother.”

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but feel a bit bitter inside, and replied: “Let’s go home, big brother will make dinner.”

Their home was very small, just one room, where cooking and sleeping all happened.

Wang Lele sat quietly, watching Su Changfeng, maybe he was like this when Wang Meixiang was cooking too.

There wasn't a single piece of fresh food in their home, inside the wooden cabinet where bowls and chopsticks were placed, there was a plate of leftover food.

After cooking, Su Changfeng said to Wang Lele: "Stay home properly, big brother is going to buy some good food for Lele."

Wang Lele nodded expectantly, like a chick pecking at rice.

Not long after Su Changfeng left, the boy whom Su Changfeng had slapped earlier came with some adults, probably the boy's parents.

"Idiot, where is that person?

Where did the guy who hit me just now go?" The boy mercilessly punched Wang Lele in the head as he spoke.

Wang Lele was very frightened, holding his head and crying loudly.

"Dad, what should we do now?

That person seems to have left." The little boy said to the adult.

This adult named Ma Qiang was precisely the head of the thugs around the Urban Village, which is why his son dared to be so lawless here.

Because this Urban Village is a no-man's land, and on top of that, there's barely anything profitable, people like Feng Bin didn't bother coming here, so some jokers took over.

Ma Qiang was very good at fighting and was particularly famous in the village.

Everyone here would call him Brother Ma; although they were still very poor, his status in the village remained very high.

Upon hearing that his child was hit, Ma Qiang immediately called people to settle scores, but that person had already left.

However, this matter won't just pass like this.

"Drag the idiot out and give him a beating to let my son vent!" Ma Qiang said to his lackeys.

His followers didn't care that Wang Lele was sick, they kicked Wang Lele out the door and started punching and kicking him.

The boy looked very pleased watching Wang Lele, seemingly enjoying the sight immensely.

"How's that, son?

If you can't vent, dad will have someone bring that guy back and have him kneel in front of you?"

"Dad, I want to be as awesome as you in the future," the boy felt proud of Ma Qiang's actions.

Ma Qiang smugly patted his son's head, praising: "One day you'll definitely be far brighter than your old man, when you lead some guys out of the village to mix, and let your old man follow you and enjoy riches then."

As the father and son were discussing future ambitions, Su Changfeng returned with groceries, when he saw the previous little fellow had brought some adults over for revenge, and they were even hitting Wang Lele, Su Changfeng's urge to kill surged instantly.

"Dad, it's this guy, this guy just slapped me!" The boy pointed at Su Changfeng and said to Ma Qiang.

Ma Qiang laughed viciously, looked at Su Changfeng: "You damned bastard, you hit him just now?

Come over and kneel to apologize right now, or I'll break your legs today!"

Su Changfeng tossed the groceries aside and walked directly towards Ma Qiang.

At this moment, Su Changfeng's urge to kill was stronger than ever!

Ma Qiang's lackeys seeing this, quickly blocked in front of Ma Qiang, with looks of disdain.

"You've got some guts, daring to lay hands on Brother Ma's kid."

"Looking at your outfit, you don't seem to belong to this Urban Village, do you realize?

Anyone who isn't from here, no matter who they are, wouldn't dare cause trouble in the Urban Village."

"Now go kneel immediately..."

Suddenly, Su Changfeng's legs exerted force, like the wind he rushed past, the sound of fists howled, and the previously arrogant lackeys were now all lying on the ground wailing.

Ma Qiang also relied on his fists to mix into his current position; looking around the Urban Village, no one could beat him!

But Su Changfeng's strikes were extremely fierce, making Ma Qiang look dumbfounded, it's way too damn fierce!

When Ma Qiang came to his senses, Su Changfeng kicked his abdomen, causing him to stagger back dozens of steps, until he fell to the ground.

With a pale face, Ma Qiang felt like his stomach had been kicked through, the pain causing cold sweat to drip.

Su Changfeng continued walking towards Ma Qiang.

Seeing the killing intent in Su Changfeng's eyes, Ma Qiang feared like never before, quickly spoke: "Buddy, what do you want to do?

Let's talk it out."

Su Changfeng kicked Ma Qiang's face, blood splattered like an explosion, even his nose was caved in.

"Buddy, let's talk about it first, stop hitting."

Just after Ma Qiang finished speaking, Su Changfeng landed a punch on Ma Qiang's temple, Ma Qiang suddenly felt his head buzzing, almost about to pass out.

Chapter 67 - 67 67 Distorting Right and Wrong

67: Chapter 67: Distorting Right and Wrong 67: Chapter 67: Distorting Right and Wrong The little boy saw Ma Qiang being beaten and ran over to Su Changfeng with the intention of kicking him.

Without turning his head, Su Changfeng simply retreated, causing the boy to fly back several meters before stopping.

"Tell me, what kind of death would you prefer?" Su Changfeng asked Ma Qiang coldly.

At that moment, Ma Qiang was almost scared unconscious.

Although he was particularly arrogant in the Urban Village, he never dared to kill anyone.

But now, this person wanted him dead, and Ma Qiang had no doubts about it.

Because Su Canghai's eyes and expression looked like he was staring at a dead man.

Scared, Ma Qiang promptly knelt before Su Changfeng and said in a panic, "Buddy, I know I was wrong.

Please spare me this time.

If you're willing to spare me, I will let you deal with me as you wish."

Su Changfeng took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Although he could easily kill Ma Qiang now, killing someone is illegal, and there were many people watching this scene.

If he killed Ma Qiang, all these people would become witnesses.

He thought about it and decided there was no need to go to jail for him.

Approaching Wang Lele, Su Changfeng said with a heartache, "It's my fault.

If I hadn't left you home alone, you wouldn't have been beaten."

Wang Lele clutched Su Changfeng's shirt corner, shaking his head with a terrified face, showing no blame towards Su Changfeng.

"Are you hungry?

Let's go eat, shall we?" Su Changfeng continued.

Though very scared, Wang Lele was indeed hungry and kept nodding.

Su Changfeng carried a square table to the doorway and started eating with Wang Lele.

Ma Qiang, his little minions, and his son all knelt in front of Su Changfeng.

This scene made those who lived in the Urban Village and had been bullied by Ma Qiang feel deeply relieved and delighted!

Meanwhile, Tang Qiulu, who had been out all day, came home exhausted.

Sun Mei was sitting on the sofa, her face as dark as water.

Before Tang Qiulu could put down her things, she coldly said, “From now on, only one of Su Changfeng and I can stay in this family.

Qiulu, what are you going to do?”

Tang Qiulu frowned, wondering why she was talking like that and if she had taken the wrong medicine.

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

Sun Mei directly lost her temper, righteously exclaiming, “Su Changfeng now doesn’t care about me at all.

Does this guy think he’s grown wings?

Can he really dare to curse me now?

If it were you, could you endure it?”

Curse her?

Su Changfeng couldn’t have cursed Sun Mei.

There must be something else going on!

“Mom, did someone else tell you about this?” Tang Qiulu asked.

“This guy cursed me right in front of me; do I need someone else to tell me?” Sun Mei replied.

“That’s impossible!” Tang Qiulu instinctively felt this was impossible.

She knew exactly who Su Changfeng was.

He had stayed at home for three years and didn’t care even if misunderstood.

For example, in the collision incident, it was obviously Sun Gui’s fault, but Sun Mei blamed Su Changfeng, and Su Changfeng didn’t say anything.

“What exactly happened?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Sun Mei told Tang Qiulu about today’s event but omitted some key points and didn’t mention the plan to make Su Changfeng take responsibility.

She exaggerated about how Su Changfeng cursed her and talked about moving to a new house without letting them live together.

After listening, Tang Qiulu didn't believe a single word.

Those weren't words Su Changfeng would say.

Moreover, Su Changfeng hadn't even mentioned moving to a new house.

Seeing Tang Zhenhua say nothing, Tang Qiulu knew Sun Mei was not telling the truth, so she said, "Dad, what really happened?

Please tell me."

Tang Zhenhua glanced at Sun Mei, who was looking like she was going to bite someone, and dared not say a word.

"Tang Qiulu, you don't even believe what I say now?

Would you believe an outsider's words?

Fine, I've toiled and moiled to bring you up, and now that you're capable, you've turned into an ungrateful wretch?" Sun Mei fumed.

"I've never mentioned wanting to live in his shabby house.

What right does that guy have to show off here?"

"I'm telling you, in this family, either he or I can remain.

What do you plan to do about it?"

Tang Qiulu's head instantly throbbed.

Once Sun Mei started making a fuss, no one could stop her.

But it definitely wasn't as she said; she had to wait for Su Changfeng to come back before saying anything more.

"Mom, if it is really Chang Feng's fault, I'll have him apologize to you," Tang Qiulu said.

"Tang Qiulu, don't you see?

The guy bought a second-hand house, so now he feels confident and believes he doesn't have to endure anymore in our home, that's why he cursed me.

An apology is useless.

I'm telling you, if you leave with him, I'll consider you no longer my daughter for the rest of my life!" Sun Mei threatened.

Tang Qiulu sighed helplessly, wondering why such things arose?

"If Su Changfeng's house turns out to be better than ours, would you still refuse to live there?" At this moment, Tang Zhenhua said flatly, because they now knew Su Changfeng had bought a house, but they knew nothing else about it.

If he said so now, it wasn't a good thing in Tang Zhenhua's book.

Sun Mei sneered dismissively, "Tang Zhenhua, do you really think that useless Su Changfeng's house could be a mansion?

It's just a second-hand house.

Do you think it could be better than our house?

Even if it's better, it would only be a little better!"

Tang Zhenhua sighed, though he didn't have high hopes, there was still a chance.

But Sun Mei's words also held some truth.

Who was Su Changfeng?

Could he afford a mansion?

"Regardless, let's wait until Su Canghai comes back and see what really happened!"

Seeing Tang Qiulu's firm stance, Sun Mei felt a bit guilty because today's issue was her fault.

But given how much fuss she'd already created, she didn't think Tang Qiulu would disregard her.

If Tang Qiulu really defended Su Changfeng, she'd cause a scene with tears and arguments, and finally, a threat of hanging herself, and Tang Qiulu would yield.

In this house, Sun Mei called the shots, and she didn't think she wouldn't be able to get rid of Su Changfeng.

After eating with Wang Lele, Su Changfeng, considering the possibility of Ma Qiang and his group attacking again once they left, took Wang Lele to the hospital, upgraded Wang Meixiang to a VIP ward, and even hired a caretaker to look after the mother and child.

Chapter 68 - 68 68 Sun Mei acts shamelessly

68: Chapter 68 Sun Mei acts shamelessly 68: Chapter 68 Sun Mei acts shamelessly Wang Meixiang was particularly grateful to Su Changfeng for what he did, Wang Lele could also rest in the VIP ward, allowing her to recuperate in peace.

After everything was taken care of, Su Changfeng went home.

Although he had anticipated Sun Mei would certainly cause a fuss, he didn't expect that Sun Mei would ask him to leave as soon as he got home.

Tang Qiulu stood in front of Su Changfeng, no matter how Sun Mei made a scene, saying to Su Changfeng, "Chang Feng, what exactly happened?"

Su Changfeng explained everything that happened today to Tang Qiulu.

After listening, Tang Qiulu was furious.

She didn't expect Sun Mei to be so unreasonable, driving into someone, refusing to take responsibility, claiming the victim was extorting?

Not only that, she wanted Su Changfeng to take responsibility?

"Mom, can you blame Su Changfeng for this?

How could you be so unreasonable?" Tang Qiulu angrily said to Sun Mei.

Sun Mei sat directly on the floor and started crying, her self-proclaimed trump card, acting this way when reason failed.

"Oh, Tang Zhenhua, how could I be so miserable?

You're a coward, now that our daughter is capable but sides with outsiders, what sins did I commit in my past life?" Sun Mei shed a lot of tears, looking particularly pitiful.

In the past, Su Changfeng would let it go to avoid putting Tang Qiulu in a difficult position, but this time he wouldn't back down!

"Mom, do you even understand what happened to her family?

That person has a son, but he was born as Tang Baobao.

After the person was hit, her child was uncared for, and some kids threw stones at him.

Do you know what that feels like?” Su Changfeng said coldly!

“This has nothing to do with me!

Maybe she was extorting because of her stupid son, do you really think you’re a good person?” Sun Mei said.

These words were unbearable even for Tang Qiulu, who began to scold, “Mom, why do you say that?

It’s because Dad was on his phone while driving that he hit someone!”

Sun Mei cried even louder, making a scene, now shouting about jumping off a building.

Su Changfeng said to Tang Qiulu, “If this were my own problem, it wouldn’t matter, but this matter certainly can’t be left like that!”

Tang Qiulu didn’t blame Su Changfeng; instead, she asked, “How are the person and her son now?”

“I sent her son to the hospital and transferred her to a VIP ward; she’s fine now.”

Upon hearing about the VIP ward, Sun Mei immediately stood up from the floor and shouted, “Su Changfeng, you actually arranged for her to go to a VIP ward?

Who do you think you are?

God of Wealth?

Not treating my money as money?”

“I switched the ward for her, not a dime of yours was spent, it has nothing to do with you!” Su Changfeng replied coldly.

“So, you’ve really grown some wings, bought a second-hand house, and now you don’t care about me at all as your mother, huh?

You’re something, Su Changfeng, how bold you’ve become?” Sun Mei turned to Tang Qiulu and sternly said, “Get a divorce from this guy, or I’m done with you as a daughter!”

Tang Qiulu’s face turned steely, as she couldn’t tolerate Sun Mei’s unreasonable and domineering behavior.

The improved life at home wasn’t brought about by her handling the project, it was because Su Changfeng brought out his private money, both cars and the previous 200,000 borrowed to Sun Fada, it was all Su Changfeng’s money.

“Mom, I won’t divorce Chang Feng, if you continue to be this unreasonable, then I’ll move out!” Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei angrily pointed at Su Changfeng, “All because of you, you bastard, what did you feed my daughter, now get out of my sight, leave the Tang Family!

I don’t want to see you!

Don’t expect to rely on our Tang Family!”

“Mom, the car was bought by Su Changfeng, the 200,000 loaned to Uncle was his money, what right do you have to kick him out?” Tang Qiulu couldn’t tolerate it anymore, she directly spoke up!

This was something she endured for a long time; she couldn’t just watch Sun Mei belittle Su Changfeng!

Sun Mei was stunned, even Tang Zhenhua showed an expression of disbelief.

“Now you’re lying to me to protect him?” Sun Mei said.

“Believe it or not, I’m telling the truth.

Do you honestly think I could take out more than a million from the company?

Do you really think the Old Madam would watch me take money from the company like that?” Tang Qiulu said calmly.

“Dad, in your view, if I really took out over a million from the company, wouldn’t the Old Madam notice?” Tang Qiulu asked Tang Zhenhua.

Tang Zhenhua understood very well what kind of person the Old Madam of the Tang Family was; she personally checked the accounts of the group.

If it were smaller amounts, she might overlook them, but taking out over a million, if she found out, she certainly wouldn’t let it go lightly!

Besides, how long has Tang Qiulu been in charge of the project?

She couldn’t possibly get over a million.

“This...” Tang Zhenhua stammered, unable to respond.

Tang Qiulu glanced at Su Changfeng, and said, “Without him, where would you have a right to drive an Audi?

If he weren't around, where would the 200,000 loaned to Uncle come from?

Do you really think it was me who got it?"

Sun Mei was stunned, as if someone had choked her.

Buying a car aside, she did it for face, but borrowing 200,000 to Sun Fada was actually Su Changfeng's money?

"You...

You really have this much money?" Sun Mei asked Su Changfeng incredulously.

Su Changfeng didn't care how Sun Mei viewed her, as he never concerned himself with such things, just looked at Tang Qiulu and said, "Are you willing to move to the new house with me?"

Although Tang Qiulu hadn't seen what the new house looked like, she straightforwardly nodded and said, "I'm willing, no matter where you go, I'll follow, and enduring in this family for 30 years is enough."

Su Changfeng smiled and said to Sun Mei, "If you want to live there, I won't stop you.

If you don't want to, then forget it."

The atmosphere was a bit tense now, Tang Qiulu held onto Su Changfeng and walked out the door.

Sun Mei sat dumbfoundedly on the sofa, saying nothing.

She could be irrational and cause a scene here, but now she was in debt to them, how could she make a fuss?

A full 200,000, which Su Changfeng gave just like that, regardless of where the money came from, after all, it was Su Changfeng who provided it.

"Zhenhua, do you believe it?" Sun Mei asked Tang Zhenhua.

Although Tang Zhenhua found it hard to believe, it was truly impossible for Tang Qiulu to obtain that much money from the company.

"I don't know either, but Qiulu indeed couldn't take out such a large amount from the company." Tang Zhenhua said.

Chapter 69 - 69 69 Only Over a Million

69: Chapter 69 Only Over a Million?

69: Chapter 69 Only Over a Million?

“Over a million isn’t much, is it?” Sun Mei felt her words were a bit unrealistic, looking awkward.

“You’re quite something now, aren’t you, just over a million?

Do you realize if that money really came from the company and our mother found out, what kind of situation Qiulu would be in?” Tang Zhenhua shook his head in anger.

“Then what do you think about the house Su Changfeng bought?” Suddenly, Sun Mei was interested.

Tang Zhenhua felt his face burning, having just driven Su Changfeng away, and now thinking about Su Changfeng’s house.

“Sun Mei, oh Sun Mei, can you be any thicker-skinned?

Didn’t you say before it was a second-hand house and you looked down on it?” Tang Zhenhua said.

Sun Mei glared at Tang Zhenhua, saying as if it was obvious, “This guy has lived here for three years, is it not okay for me to enjoy life too?”

“Then did Su Changfeng enjoy life with us?” Although Tang Zhenhua didn’t have much affection for Su Changfeng, he wasn’t as shameless as Sun Mei was, and for the sake of his pride, he was willing to live alone in the house they currently had.

Of course, if Tang Zhenhua knew Su Changfeng bought the Xianwu Mountain Villa, especially the one at the mountainside, he would shamelessly move in too, wouldn’t he?

Because his pride couldn’t be eaten, living in that mountainside villa would be the most glorious thing.

“Why does this guy have so much money?

When they got married, it was arranged by Father.

No one from Su Changfeng’s side attended the wedding.

Based on this, Su Changfeng’s background is worth pondering,” Sun Mei was calculating something in her head.

Tang Zhenhua sighed and replied, “Don’t overthink it.

If he was really some noble family's young master, why would he stay humbly with the Tang Family for three years?

For the past three years, not to mention you, people in the Tang Family have talked bad about him countless times, and Tang Xiangdong even hit him.

If he was a noble family's young master, would he have such a good temper?"

The words from Tang Zhenhua seemed like a bucket of cold water, drenching Sun Mei, leaving her disappointed.

She just had a fleeting thought that Su Changfeng might be a noble family's scion, which was instantly crushed by Tang Zhenhua's words.

"Also, think about it carefully.

If Su Changfeng really had a lot of money, why would he buy a second-hand house?

Probably after buying two cars, he wouldn't have much money left," Tang Zhenhua continued.

Sun Mei's slightly eased expression immediately turned cold, as if her attitude towards Su Changfeng could change if he had money, reverting to her old attitude if he didn't.

"Now he's just a pauper, and still dares to treat me this way?

What does Su Changfeng think he is!" Sun Mei said coldly.

With Sun Mei's face changing like this, Tang Zhenhua had no solution.

If he wasn't surnamed Tang, Sun Mei wouldn't have married him.

Tang Zhenhua knew better about Sun Mei's love for money than Tang Qiulu did, Sun Mei always cared more about money than people!

"You'd better control your temper a bit, after all, we're driving the car he bought us," Tang Zhenhua said.

Sun Mei stared viciously at Tang Zhenhua, saying: "You can say that to me now?

This guy freeloaded in our house for three years, so what if he bought me a car now?"

Tang Zhenhua sighed, really not knowing what to say.

"Why are you still standing here?

Go find a house immediately!

Do you really intend to let Song Minghe laugh at us then?" Sun Mei shouted.

Thinking of this, Tang Zhenhua's head hurt, and he was very annoyed with Chang Feng.

If it wasn't for his boasting at the time, this whole affair would have been unnecessary!

"In your view, if Qiulu had married Song Yang back then, what would happen to our family?" Tang Zhenhua said.

"What do you think?

This useless Su Changfeng is no match for Song Yang.

That Song Yang is a senior executive in some company now, with an annual salary of over a million.

Without your deceased father, our family wouldn't be in this situation!" Sun Mei got angry at the mention of this.

Originally, the Tang and Song families were very close, and Song Yang really liked Tang Qiulu.

However, the Tang family's old man just broke them apart, which is why Song Minghe hates their family so much.

If they can't manage to present a good house this time, Song Minghe would absolutely ridicule them, and their family wouldn't be able to stand tall before the Song Family for a lifetime.

After Tang Qiulu left home, she dragged Su Changfeng to the hospital since this was caused by Tang Zhenhua, so as a daughter, it was her duty to visit.

In the hospital room, Tang Qiulu saw Wang Meixiang and Wang Lele.

When Wang Lele greeted her with a naive smile calling her sister, Tang Qiulu's eyes instantly went wet.

"Aunt Wang, it's all because of my father that brought you to this.

I apologize on his behalf, I am really sorry," Tang Qiulu said.

Wang Meixiang shook her head, looking at Su Changfeng, saying: "Your husband is a great man.

He paid all the medical expenses, and not only that, he arranged for us to stay in such a VIP ward and got caregivers to take care of us.

Auntie can't possibly blame you."

"Aunt Wang, this is not the same thing.

My father's mistakes and what he did can't be lumped together," Tang Qiulu said.

"Sister, big brother is a great man, do you have a little brother with brother now?" Wang Lele suddenly asked in front of Tang Qiulu.

With innocent childlike words, although Wang Lele said it unintentionally, it made Tang Qiulu's face turn red.

She and Su Changfeng hadn't even held hands yet.

How could they have a little brother?

Su Changfeng didn't show any shy demeanor, instead he said to Wang Lele: "There's no little brother now, but there might not be much time before one arrives."

Tang Qiulu silently gave Su Changfeng a sidelong glance.

"When you and sister have a little brother in the future, Lele will protect him like big brother did before," Wang Lele said, raising his fist.

Though Wang Lele's intelligence didn't match his peers, his heart was like a mirror, knowing how to be grateful.

Su Changfeng had protected him, so Wang Lele knew how to repay Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng surprisedly looked at Wang Lele, asking Wang Meixiang: "Looks like Lele's thoughts are very clear, right?"

Wang Meixiang said, "Compared to children his age, his IQ is indeed much lower.

He couldn't speak before, but over the past two years, I've been telling him stories at bedtime, and Lele gradually understood a bit more."

Chapter 70 - 70 70 How Should the Name Be Chosen

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Su Changfeng nodded, Wang Meixiang was responsible for family expenses and also had to nurture Wang Lele's mind, which left her with little free time for work.

No wonder her life was so difficult.

"Once you recover from your injury, I'll find a job for you, and change the environment where Lele lives, because the Urban Village is indeed quite complex.

When you go to work, Wang Lele might get bullied by the people there," Su Changfeng said.

In fact, Wang Meixiang understood this all too well because she would often come home to find Wang Lele covered in bruises.

However, she couldn't dwell on it, even if she did, there was nothing she could do.

The more she thought, the more heartache it brought.

"No need to trouble you.

You've already done so much for us.

Auntie just has a little injury, it's not appropriate to bother you," Wang Meixiang said.

"Maybe it's fate connecting our families; even God wants us to interact.

But let me make it clear first: if Auntie doesn't work properly, she could also be fired," Su Changfeng said seriously.

Wang Meixiang nodded, extremely grateful to Su Changfeng, but didn't know how to express it.

After they left the hospital, Tang Qiulu asked Su Changfeng, "Where do you plan to let Aunt Wang work?

It seems she can only do some manual labor.

You need to know that if it's not that type of work and you insist on making her do it, it could be counterproductive."

Su Changfeng understood the implication in Tang Qiulu's words.

Simply changing Wang Meixiang's life might not be a good thing, as she might not adapt to a different lifestyle.

“For some, there’s an abyss behind them, making it impossible to take a step back.

So no matter how perilous the road ahead, even knowing there are tigers in the mountains, they would still charge ahead.

Aunt Wang is such a person,” Su Changfeng said.

At age 12, he was abandoned by his family, with an abyss looming behind him.

From that day on, Su Changfeng understood that if he wanted to stay alive, he could only keep moving forward!

“Why do you look so much like you can relate?” Tang Qiulu asked perplexedly.

“That’s because we haven’t had a little brother yet,” Su Changfeng suddenly grinned mischievously.

Tang Qiulu suddenly punched Su Changfeng in the chest, got into the car silently, her ears red, her face looking almost like a monkey’s butt.

Su Changfeng got into the car without making any moves.

Tang Qiulu particularly disliked talking to Su Changfeng but was curious why he wasn’t driving.

So she asked somewhat puzzledly, “Why aren’t you driving yet?”

“Because I suddenly realized a very serious issue.

I need to think about it carefully now,” Su Changfeng said, his face extremely solemn and serious.

“What happened?

What’s going on?” Tang Qiulu asked worriedly.

Su Changfeng nodded and earnestly said, “What do you think, what should we name our little brother once he’s born?”

“Su Changfeng...!” Tang Qiulu shouted, startling Su Changfeng into driving immediately.

They didn’t go straight home because Tang Qiulu felt that if they did, there would likely be another conflict with Sun Mei, so they planned to eat dinner outside first to avoid meeting her.

They went to a restaurant for dinner.

In the past three years, the number of times they dined out for a candlelit dinner could be counted on one hand.

What should have been a very warm scene was disrupted by an uninvited guest, Song Yang.

Song Yang was also dining there, accompanied by a very beautiful girl, although not as beautiful as Tang Qiulu, she could still be considered a 7 out of 10.

“Tang Qiulu, what a coincidence.

I didn’t expect to meet you here.” Despite having his girlfriend by his side, Song Yang’s eyes were still filled with desire while looking at Tang Qiulu.

After all, Tang Qiulu was Hai City’s number one beauty, and even though she was married it didn’t stop Song Yang’s covetousness.

“Are you Tang Qiulu?

I’m really thankful you weren’t with Song Yang before; otherwise, where could I find such a good man?” The woman next to Song Yang laid against him as if she had no bones.

Song Yang said proudly, “Don’t say that, I’m not all that exceptional.

My current annual salary is only 1 million.”

Openly flaunting, Tang Qiulu knew he was intentionally boasting, but there was nothing she could do; Song Yang was indeed accomplished, having an annual salary of a million was indeed considered excellent.

“Is this...

the legendary Su Changfeng?” Song Yang asked with a smile.

After Song Yang spoke, the woman in his arms feigned astonishment and then looked at Su Changfeng with unfathomable expression.

“To think I actually get to see Hai City’s most famous person.

You must be Su Changfeng!” The exclamation was filled with undisguised mockery.

Su Changfeng nonchalantly replied, “That’s me, but I didn’t bring a pen today, otherwise, I could sign for you.”

The woman thought Su Changfeng was joking and replied, “Forget it.

Why would I want your autograph?

It’s worthless, and if others found out, I’d be laughed at to death.”

Why was Su Changfeng famous?

No one in Hai City didn’t know; he was a disgrace to the city, yet he seemed to take pride in it, making Song Yang internally laugh.

“Bro, I have to say your endurance is quite strong.

To be cursed by all of Hai City like this and still act indifferent, it’s truly admirable.

If it were me, I probably wouldn’t dare to leave my home,” Song Yang sneered.

“Song Yang, if you have nothing else to say, please don’t disturb us while we eat,” Tang Qiulu said with displeasure.

“Qiulu, being with this useless guy, doesn’t his bad reputation bother you at all?” Song Yang begrudgingly asked, still holding his million-dollar salary, yet watching Su Changfeng take away what he could not accept!

“What does that have to do with you?

I’ll dine with whomever I like,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Qiulu, don’t be cold to me; now I work for Water Room.

We’ll have plenty of opportunities to interact in the future, but if you make me unhappy, then the future cooperation between the Tang Family might not be so smooth,” Song Yang threatened.

Although the company he now worked for was substantial and treated him with a million-dollar salary, Song Yang was not content with staying there.