# The City’s Strongest Son-in-law

## Chapter 71 - 71 71 By the way is there an elevator there

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That’s because behind Waterfront Real Estate stands the Beijing Su Family, which means the potential for future development is greater.

Therefore, when Waterfront Real Estate invited him, Song Yang agreed directly, and part of the reason for his quick agreement was Tang Qiulu.

Song Yang had some contact with Tang Qiulu during the collaboration, and he harbored a secret hope that, even if he couldn’t win her heart, gaining her body through this job would be especially good.

Tang Qiulu’s expression changed.

The current cooperation with Waterfront Real Estate was going very smoothly, but if Song Yang worked at Waterfront Real Estate, it might become troublesome in the future.

Su Changfeng took a look at Song Yang; this guy was able to be recruited by Cheng Shi into the company, which probably meant he had some ability.

“By the way, I heard from my dad that you’ve already bought a new house and you’re hosting next month on the 15th.

Don’t worry, I’ve already requested leave to come and see your new home then.

It’s definitely more impressive than the house I bought for my dad recently, right?” Song Yang laughed.

Tang Qiulu gritted her teeth; if this guy came, he would definitely mock their family.

But since Su Changfeng spoke, Tang Qiulu couldn’t blame him.

“Sure, come over early.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely arrive early, and I’ll bring you a great gift.

You must have spent a lot on the house, right?

If there’s anything lacking, feel free to tell me.” Song Yang said arrogantly.

“By the way, does it have an elevator there?

Because my girlfriend doesn’t want to climb stairs.”

Tang Qiulu’s face turned ashen; Su Changfeng bought a second-hand one, presumably the one around their current neighborhood, and it definitely didn’t have an elevator.

But she couldn’t say these things.

“Get out now!

Don’t disturb us from eating.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Alright, see you next month then, coward, goodbye.” Song Yang waved to Su Changfeng.

The woman next to him giggled, extremely piercing.

Su Changfeng remained expressionless, saying to Tang Qiulu: “It’s surprising this guy can work at Waterfront Real Estate, but you don’t need to worry, he won’t be able to trouble you.”

Tang Qiulu knew the relationship between Su Changfeng and the boss of Waterfront Real Estate, so she didn’t worry about Song Yang’s words.

Even if Song Yang tried to cause trouble for her, Cheng Shi surely wouldn’t pretend not to see it.

Tang Qiulu sighed and said: “If you hadn’t mentioned the house purchase, this guy wouldn’t have something to mock.

Now I understand why my mom and dad thought about renting.”

As for Song Minghe’s attitude, Tang Qiulu didn’t care; however, she disliked Song Yang’s arrogant demeanor and also didn’t want to be ridiculed by Song Yang on the 15th of next month.

At that time, Song Yang pursued Tang Qiulu, and she didn't even glance at him, but now Song Yang had a million-year salary and indeed had the strength to show off in front of her.

The most crucial point was, Song Yang would absolutely trouble Su Changfeng.

No matter what Su Changfeng's status was, Tang Qiulu was unwilling to let him be viewed as a coward by those people.

"Eat quickly; the dishes are about to get cold." Su Changfeng said.

Right now, everything Tang Qiulu ate was tasteless; the candlelit dinner was completely ruined by Song Yang.

After dinner, they went to see a movie; when they came out, it was already past 10, but when they got home, Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua were still in the living room, each holding a phone, browsing rental information.

Thinking that Su Changfeng wasn't a wealthy man and that he was nearly penniless after buying a second-hand house, Sun Mei had no patience for him and kept snorting coldly.

"Qiulu, it's almost the end of the month.

We'll be visiting Old Madam then, and you should come with us." Sun Mei said to Tang Qiulu.

The 28th of every month was the Tang Family's family day; no matter what, everyone had to go to the Tang Family villa and have a meal with Old Madam.

This family day was established by Old Master Tang when he was alive.

The purpose was to prevent strained relationships among family members, but after his death, the so-called family day entirely changed; it seemed like mere ritual now.

Strengthening bonds?

It's basically all jokes about Su Changfeng and shared laughter.

Though not a prominent family, there were so many rules; truly, the old master learned many things in his lifetime.

"Why?" Tang Qiulu looked curiously at Sun Mei; previously, Su Changfeng also went, but clearly, what she meant was that Su Changfeng wasn't allowed to go.

“I’m worried some people might talk nonsense, and what’s happening next month on the 15th shouldn’t be known to the Tang Family; if someone reveals it, the whole Tang Family will laugh at our family.” Sun Mei said.

“Mom, don’t you remember everyone has to attend?

If Su Changfeng doesn’t go, Old Madam will definitely be angry.” Tang Qiulu said.

“I don’t mind this guy going; it’s just that he can’t bear being laughed at, so he should not go.

What’s that got to do with me?” Sun Mei said calmly, pinning the responsibility on Su Changfeng right in front of him, brazen indeed.

“Mom, why are you like this?” Tang Qiulu asked angrily, looking at Sun Mei.

If Old Madam misunderstood this, then Su Changfeng would surely be scorned by those Tang Family members, and Grandma would surely think Su Changfeng didn’t care about her; she would definitely make things difficult for him.

“What about me?

Anyway, only what I say counts in our family.

That’s settled; if Old Madam asks about it later, you don’t need to speak, I’ll explain to her.” Sun Mei said straightforwardly.

Let Sun Mei explain?

Tang Qiulu was certain that Sun Mei would undoubtedly label Su Changfeng as disrespectful to elders, making Old Madam angry!

“No, Chang Feng must go, otherwise I won’t go either.” Tang Qiulu said firmly.

Sun Mei had previously mentioned to Tang Zhenhua she wouldn’t let Su Changfeng go, intending to put him in his place, and Tang Zhenhua expressed it was impossible, yet she insisted.

Now that Tang Qiulu’s stance was steadfast, if Tang Qiulu didn’t go, then there’s no way to explain.

“Together then, as long as Su Changfeng doesn’t speak foolishly.” Tang Zhenhua said.

“Tang Zhenhua, when did it become your turn to interrupt?

Qiulu, you dare not listen to your mom?” Sun Mei wasn’t about to let Su Changfeng off so easily, and from her perspective, if she didn’t put him in his place now, she’d never manage him!

# Chapter 72 - 72 72 Don't You Feel Even a Little Wronged

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“You’re being unreasonable, why should I listen to you?

Anyway, figure it out yourself.

If Changfeng doesn’t go, I’ll stay and accompany him.”

Sun Mei looked at Su Changfeng and sneered, “Su Changfeng, what will happen if Qiulu doesn’t go because of you, you should know, right?

Are you planning to drag Qiulu down?”

Su Changfeng’s smile was very bitter.

Originally, it had nothing to do with him, so why was it suddenly his fault?

If Sun Mei hadn’t insisted on causing trouble, none of this would have happened.

“Mom, don’t worry, I won’t talk nonsense when I go.” Su Changfeng said.

Sun Mei wore a proud expression and said, “Alright, if you want to go, you can, but you have to apologize to me first, then I’ll consider it.”

Su Changfeng hadn’t had time to speak before Tang Qiulu pulled him back to their room.

It wasn’t Su Changfeng’s fault in the first place, so why should he apologize?

Sitting on the bed, Tang Qiulu was particularly angry, her chest heaving up and down violently.

Su Changfeng couldn’t help but sneak a couple of glances, continually marveling at the turbulent waves!

“It’s really infuriating, how could my mom be so unreasonable?” Tang Qiulu didn’t notice the look in Su Changfeng’s eyes, feeling pent-up anger with no outlet.

Su Changfeng had long been accustomed to it, and except for things that annoyed Tang Qiulu, everything aimed at him generally didn’t bother him much.

After enduring for 3 years, Su Changfeng’s heart couldn’t be compared to ordinary people’s; he didn’t care at all about such unfairness and humiliation.

For example, if an ant intends to trip an elephant with its legs, even if the elephant notices, it wouldn’t mind, and Su Changfeng was that elephant, while Sun Mei was the ant.

Moreover, within the Su Family, Su Changfeng learned about endurance early on.

Otherwise, he would truly be a coward at this point.

“Don’t be angry, it’s meaningless.

It’s just a small matter.” Su Changfeng smiled.

Tang Qiulu looked at Su Changfeng, realizing he wasn’t pretending to not be angry; he genuinely didn’t care about these difficulties and truly didn’t understand how he could turn a blind eye.

“Aren’t you even slightly aggrieved?

My mom treats you like this, and I’m sure she’s already planned how to slander you in front of the Old Madam.” Tang Qiulu said.

“There’s a saying, if you’re truly powerful enough, you won’t fear rumors or any insults and unfairness.”

“So, are you powerful enough now?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng decisively shook his head; he indeed hadn’t become powerful yet.

The peak of the Beijing Su Family wasn’t something he could surpass with his current strength.

What Su Changfeng plans to achieve isn’t just inheriting the Su Family; he doesn’t even regard the Su Family highly.

He must surpass the Su Family and reach an even higher peak to prove to the Old Madam Su that he’s no less capable than the Su Family’s man.

He wants to show those who once looked down on him that he, Su Changfeng, is the true future of the Su Family, not the one in the family who only knows how to curry favor with the Old Madam.

Some time later, Su Changfeng went to pick up Tang Qiulu as usual, and Family Day came swiftly.

That day, Su Changfeng drove Tang Qiulu's family to the Tang Family Mansion.

On the way, Sun Mei instructed Su Changfeng to keep his mouth shut, not to say anything he shouldn't.

If possible, don't speak at all.

At the Tang Family Mansion, everyone from the Tang Family was already there.

At that time, Tang Xiangdong was reflecting at home, but still held a position in the company, and was quite smug when he saw Tang Qiulu.

"Tang Qiulu, I've heard the cooperation has been going well recently.

I didn't expect you to have some skills." Tang Xiangdong said to Tang Qiulu.

"Without you, cooperation indeed goes very well." Tang Qiulu replied softly.

Tang Xiangdong clearly understood what Tang Qiulu meant.

The Old Madam didn't blame him, so Tang Qiulu's words were even less significant.

Through this matter, Tang Xiangdong also proved his status in the Tang Family.

Even though Tang Qiulu achieved some success, she still couldn't earn the Old Madam's regard, no matter how much effort she put in.

"Unfortunately, no matter what you do, it's useless.

Even if I do nothing at home now, the position of the chairman of the Tang Family will still be mine, Tang Xiangdong's, in the future." Tang Xiangdong said.

Tang Qiulu never intended to become the chairman, as she knew very well that the Old Madam favored boys and would never give her the chance.

However, seeing Tang Xiangdong's smug expression, Tang Qiulu was still angry.

"Though you can't become the chairman of the Tang Family, you've probably earned enough?

You've only just taken over this project for a short time, yet your family already bought two Audis.

Aren't you at all afraid of the Old Madam checking the accounts?" Tang Xiangdong intentionally said.

The matter of Tang Qiulu's family buying cars was well known in the Tang Family, though they didn't know they bought two cars.

After the plates were registered, people began to realize what was happening.

A hundred-some grand in such a short time; Tang Qiulu made over a hundred thousand in the company, something that would make anyone envious!

Tang Xiangdong wore a cold smile, but he hadn't told the Old Madam about this.

He was waiting to bring it up today and see how Tang Qiulu would explain.

Meal time arrived, and the Old Madam finally appeared, making a grand entrance as everyone waited for her.

Just a small noble family, yet with so many rules.

Unfortunately, they were all deliberately shown, and compared to true grand families, they weren't even close in level.

But these people enjoyed it greatly.

"Old Madam."

"Mom."

"Hello, Old Madam."

"Mom."

Everyone greeted her, waiting for the Old Madam to sit before daring to take their seats.

Su Changfeng was still not at the main table, sitting among a group of servants.

Tang Xiangdong particularly looked at Tang Siwen, who said to Tang Qiulu, "Qiulu, your family suddenly bought two cars; aren't you planning to tell the Old Madam?"

The Old Madam's brows furrowed instantly.

She knew Tang Qiulu had changed cars, but hadn't intended to pursue it.

However, it was her first time hearing about buying two cars.

“Qiulu’s position is truly enviable; she just took over the project for a short time, and suddenly bought two cars.” Tang Xiangdong chimed in.

The Old Madam asked coldly, “Qiulu, did you really buy two cars at once?”

Tang Qiulu hadn’t taken a penny from the company, so she had no reason to feel guilty.

She boldly said, “Yes, one for my father to drive, the other for Changfeng to use to pick me up.”

# Chapter 73 - 73 73 Grandma's Accountability

73: Chapter 73: Grandma’s Accountability 73: Chapter 73: Grandma’s Accountability “You really have money, needing an Audi for commute now.

Quite the display!” Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

“Grandma, I bought the car with my own money.

I didn’t take a single penny from the company,” Tang Qiulu replied.

Laughter was everywhere, everyone instinctively shook their heads.

Tang Qiulu said such a thing?

Given the situation of the Tang Family, they couldn’t possibly afford an Audi, let alone two Audi A6s!

“Tang Qiulu, even when lying, you should come up with a more believable reason, right?”

“Over a million?

How come I didn’t know your family’s money has increased so much?

Stop talking nonsense.”

“Don’t know how to restrain yourself?

Buying one would be tolerable for the Old Madam, but this is just excessive.”

“Exactly, if everyone acted like you without restraint, how would the company continue to operate in the future?”

This was a reminder to the Old Madam, if she didn’t care about Tang Qiulu’s actions, the rest of the Tang Family would follow suit.

“Qiulu, you’d best explain this properly to me now.” The Old Madam said sternly.

“Just remembered.” Tang Xiangdong suddenly stood up and spoke to the Old Madam: “Old Madam, there’s probably something you don’t know, most people probably aren’t aware either, not only did Tang Qiulu buy two cars, looks like she’s planning to change houses too, on the 15th of next month she’ll be moving to a new home.

And she hasn’t mentioned this to us, I guess she felt guilty about it?”

As soon as Tang Xiangdong finished speaking, the room erupted into chaos.

Tang Qiulu went and bought a house, furthermore, she didn’t inform anyone, is that not guilt?

“Tang Qiulu, you really are audacious, even if you secured cooperation with Weishui Real Estate, is there a need to be so blatant?”

“Quickly, how much money did you actually take out from the company?”

“Mom, this matter cannot be let go easily, if left unchecked, wouldn’t the Tang Family end up moving Qiulu back home?”

At this time, everyone was extremely angry, hoping to seize this opportunity to utterly crush Tang Qiulu.

The Old Madam was also furious; she usually knew who was skimming money from the company, but these were minor matters, treated as unseen.

However, Tang Qiulu had gone too far, if she’s not dealt with now, who knows what chaos the group would descend into!

“Tang Qiulu, you should give me a proper explanation right now?” The Old Madam’s voice was very cold.

“I haven’t done anything dishonorable, I’m not afraid of investigation!

If you think I bought the car and house with company money, then feel free to check the accounts, review the entire company’s records, and I can bring the ledger right now; let’s verify the accounts together!” Tang Qiulu wasn’t fazed at all; she hadn’t taken a single penny from the company, why fear this?

Here, everyone, weren't they misappropriating company funds too?

Now hearing Tang Qiulu wanting to have the books checked, everyone's faces changed, if reviewed, none of these people could escape implication!

Tang Xiangdong knew Tang Qiulu was trying to implicate others, but she certainly wouldn't allow Qiulu to succeed, quickly responding: "Tang Qiulu, what's the point of auditing?

Isn't the situation of your family known to the Old Madam?

Suddenly having money for cars and a house, do you think heaven showed mercy, throwing you a fortune?"

Faced with the questioning, even the usually unruly Sun Mei couldn't speak, leaving Tang Qiulu to endure this barrage alone.

At this moment, Su Changfeng stood up and calmly said: "All the money for our car and house came from me."

The surroundings instantly fell silent, you could hear a pin drop.

Su Changfeng's words made the entire Tang Family Mansion fall quiet, everyone could hear his breathing.

However, before long, laughter erupted.

Everyone laughed heartily, pointing at Su Changfeng, faces now filled with disdain and mockery.

"Su Changfeng, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?

You dare say such things?

Are you intentionally trying to amuse everyone?" Tang Xiangdong covered his belly, also wearing a mocking expression.

Tang Siwen's face now was somewhat flushed, clearly from laughter: "Haha, my mother, tears are almost coming out, Su Changfeng, can you not be so funny?

Although people usually laugh at you, you don't have to perform, right?

Do you really see yourself as a clown?"

The Tang Family continued mocking Su Changfeng.

“Even if bragging, at least say something realistic?

You’re just a worthless nobody, how could you possibly have over a million!”

“Tang Qiulu, did you plan from the start?

To have Su Canghai take the blame?

Do you think everyone is a fool?

Or have you really lost your mind?”

“Exactly, even if you intend to find an excuse, at least choose someone credible, would you?

Su Changfeng...

spare us.”

Tang Zhenbang always bore a grudge against Su Changfeng; he still remembered the time Su Changfeng hit Tang Xiangdong.

Now having the chance to mock Su Canghai, he certainly wouldn’t miss it.

“Su Changfeng, didn’t expect it, even you have so much money, producing a million just like that, are you some noble family’s young master?

You don’t look the part, compared to beggars on the street, you’re just missing a broken bowl.” Tang Zhenbang said.

Upon finishing his words, laughter erupted once more, piercingly loud.

Sun Mei stood furiously, yelling at Su Changfeng: “What right do you have to speak here?

Staying silent makes nobody assume you’re mute!”

About this matter, let alone the disbelief of the Tang Family, even Sun Mei didn’t believe it.

At this point, Su Changfeng speaking up only served to amuse the Tang Family!

“Sun Mei, your words are somewhat wrong, Su Changfeng wants to boast, should give him the opportunity, right?

Otherwise, where’s everyone’s entertainment?” Tang Zhenbang laughed.

Tang Xiangdong immediately joined in: “Exactly, Aunt Mei, Su Changfeng plans to act like a rich heir, why expose him?

Give him some dignity, he’s already grown so thick-skinned, not giving him face, how could he show himself?”

Su Changfeng’s expression seemed unchanged, quietly observing the jubilant Tang Family.

This scene had unfolded numerous times in the Tang Family, he was already accustomed to it.

Watching Tang Qiulu, she appeared furious, yet somehow appeared a bit cute, Su Changfeng’s lips inadvertently lifted slightly.

# Chapter 74 - 74 74 You are nothing but a joke to me

74: Chapter 74: You are nothing but a joke to me 74: Chapter 74: You are nothing but a joke to me “Su Changfeng, why are you so shameless?

It’s come to this, and you are still laughing?

I, Tang Xiangdong, am very impressed by you.

There aren’t many people as shameless as you.

Why don’t you go to the battlefield and use your face to catch bullets?” Tang Xiangdong sneered, thinking it’s already so embarrassing, yet Su Changfeng has the nerve to laugh.

He truly is a bit shameless.

If it were him, he probably wouldn’t come to the Tang Family for the rest of his life.

“You are just a joke to me.” Su Changfeng said calmly.

Tang Xiangdong’s face instantly turned cold.

Did Su Changfeng actually say that he is a joke?

Filled with anger, Tang Xiangdong rushed to Su Changfeng, attempting to teach him a lesson, especially since it had happened once before.

At this moment, the Old Madam said: “Donglin, come back.”

The Old Madam spoke up, so Tang Xiangdong dared not pretend he didn't hear.

He shook his fist in front of Su Changfeng, then returned to his original position, but his eyes kept staring at Su Changfeng, as if saying, "Wait till after dinner, I'll deal with Su Changfeng."

"Qiulu, I know you've been having a tough time lately, but you don't need to be so brazen, do you?

Do you really think I'm so muddle-headed?" The Old Madam ignored what Su Changfeng had said, after all, she didn't believe the money for the car and the house was from Su Changfeng.

"Old Madam, as I've said before, if you suspect I took money from the company, then you can check the accounts anytime." Tang Qiulu said fearlessly, looking at the Old Madam.

The Old Madam did not expect Tang Qiulu to be so assertive.

Was she relying on the fact that everyone from the Tang Family had taken money from the group before, to have the confidence to check the accounts?

Had she made the mistake of planning to drag all the Tang Family people down with her?

The Old Madam knew that once the accounts were scrutinized, the impact would be even greater.

Because the amount of money each family took would be made public, and who took more and who took less would be obvious at a glance.

But whichever family took less money would definitely be discontent, and in the future, they'd find ways to take more from the company next time.

If the accounts are really checked, the company would truly be in chaos!

"Tang Qiulu, you can be, can't you?

Didn't expect that after all this time, I truly misjudged you." the Old Madam said.

Tang Qiulu had particular confidence, as she was certain that the Old Madam wouldn't check the accounts.

Some series of plans in the Old Madam's eyes were indeed extremely clever, and even she hadn't anticipated that Tang Qiulu would have such meticulous calculations.

Previously, Tang Qiulu had always worked diligently, and the Old Madam thought this girl was especially pure, even doing laborious work without complaints.

Who knew this girl would be so shrewd?

And with such deep scheming.

Appearing like someone who could be easily bullied, but in fact, had such heavy calculations?

“Old Madam, I now understand, no matter what I say, you won’t believe it’s true, but I’m not lying, and Changfeng hasn’t lied either.” Tang Qiulu remarked.

“Not lying?” Tang Xiangdong shouted: “Then the truth is, Tang Qiulu, that in the company you took 1 million, and you claim it wasn’t you who took it!”

“Donglin, shut your mouth.” the Old Madam said coldly.

Tang Xiangdong was stunned, was the Old Madam really planning to let Tang Qiulu off like this?

That’s not acceptable, Tang Qiulu taking so much money would be a great opportunity for her to lose the position of project leader.

Currently, the cooperation with Weishui Real Estate had been running smoothly, even if he should come to power, Tang Xiangdong felt it might not stop.

At that time, he could rightfully take the responsible position.

In a short time, Tang Qiulu had taken at least 1 million from the company, Tang Xiangdong was actually very jealous.

In his eyes, such a result was because Tang Qiulu did not know restraint.

If she had been more low-key, no one would have known what she really did.

“Old Madam, are you planning to let Tang Qiulu off this time?

But in the future, how will you restrain others?” Tang Xiangdong said.

The Old Madam gritted her teeth, stared at Tang Xiangdong coldly: “Do I really have to go through all the accounts, and even settle accounts from the recent years?”

Tang Xiangdong’s heart sank, if the accounts from recent years were to be checked, what their family had taken would be more than just over 1 million, and among all the Su Family people, his status was the highest, so the money he took from the company was also the most among these people, it would be clear as day!

Other Tang Family members heard these words and all lowered their heads and said nothing.

Who dared to speak?

If you speak, it's you who gets checked first, and once the checking starts, who can escape?

"Let's eat." The Old Madam gave the order, and no one dared to mention the matter again.

Everyone in the Tang Family was calculating in their hearts, they really admired Tang Qiulu's approach, pulling everyone in the Tang Family along, making the Old Madam dare not verify the accounts.

After dinner, Tang Xiangdong and some younger members of the Tang Family gathered in the backyard, all with a look of hatred.

"This time, Tang Qiulu really calculated us into this, even wants to drag the entire Tang Family down." Tang Siwen said in anger.

She initially planned to team up with Donglin to suppress Tang Qiulu's development with this incident, but she still escaped unscathed.

Tang Xiangdong looked disdainful: "That cunning bitch, really misjudged her before, who knew she would do such things?

Even the Old Madam had to make concessions!"

"Donglin, Tang Qiulu can't be allowed to stay too long, she might start targeting you in the future." Tang Siwen warned.

"Don't worry, how could I give this woman a chance?

By next month, I'll be able to return to the company, by then, I won't spare her!" Tang Xiangdong said.

"How do you think Tang Qiulu could afford the new house?" one of the young members of the Tang Family asked.

Tang Siwen sneered: "Even if she got money from the company, and made Grandma unable to check the accounts, it's only that much anyway.

Two cars cost over 1 million, looks like she might have taken out 2 million from the company, then bought the house with the remaining money after buying the cars."

“Exactly.” Tang Xiangdong nodded in agreement, Tang Qiulu’s methods were indeed smart, but at the same time she dared not take too much at once.

Even if the Old Madam could endure it, tolerance has limits, and Tang Qiulu must be well aware of that.

“We’ll find out exactly what, when we go visit on the 15th next month, after all, everything has been laid bare by now.

Surely, their family won’t not invite us over?”

In the living room of the villa, Tang Zhenbang and the Tang Family members were also discussing the matter of visiting the new house on the 15th next month, they too were keen to take a look.

If the new house was too good, they would have an excuse to speak poorly about Tang Qiulu’s family to the Old Madam.

If the house wasn’t very good, they could seize the opportunity to mock them.

# Chapter 75 - 75 75 Let Grandma Go Too

75: Chapter 75: Let Grandma Go Too?

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The very thing Sun Mei was afraid of happened.

From the start, she was worried about the Tang Family finding out.

Her plan was to rent a random house to deal with Song Minghe, get through it, and have less contact with Song Minghe in the future, without fearing exposure.

But now that the Tang Family knows, the whole situation becomes especially tricky.

Even if they manage to bluff through, it’s just a matter of time before the Tang Family exposes them.

Once exposed, they’ll know she rented a house to keep up appearances, and people will surely laugh at her.

The news wasn’t leaked by Su Changfeng in the Tang Family, but the entire event started because of Su Changfeng; Sun Mei really wished she could throw Su Changfeng out.

“Zhenhua, aren’t you going to let us see your new house?” Tang Zhenbang said unhappily.

“This is supposed to be a joyful event; after all, we are all family.

We should go and congratulate you, right?”

“That’s right, that’s right.

Since your family finally bought a new house, you should let us take a look, right?”

During dinner just now, these guys were indifferent about it, but now they’re putting on this overly enthusiastic façade.

However, Tang Zhenhua knew exactly what they were thinking.

Now that they already know, if he refuses to let them take a look, he might face even more exclusion than before and won’t hear the end of it.

“Okay, I’ll let you know the place later,” Tang Zhenhua said.

“So mysterious?

Can’t you just say it?

Are you afraid of losing face?” Tang Zhenbang sneered.

They bought the house long ago and didn’t switch the location, sneaking around because their house isn’t that great and they’re afraid everyone will laugh at them.

“What does it matter about face?

As long as the house can accommodate people, whether it’s good or bad doesn’t matter, right?

Just tell us.”

“That’s right, so we can plan to go over early!”

Tang Zhenhua was stammering and couldn’t get the words out.

Sun Mei wanted to solve the problem decisively, but feared losing face and didn’t know what to say.

“Qiulu, if your dad doesn’t want to tell us, why don’t you?” Tang Zhenbang turned to Tang Qiulu and said.

Tang Qiulu couldn’t help but look at Su Changfeng, because only Su Changfeng knew where the house was, so he was the only one who could tell them.

“There will be a car to take everyone there that day, and you’ll know where it is then.” Su Changfeng finished speaking and said to Tang Qiulu, “Shall we let the Old Madam go too?”

Tang Zhenbang sneered, and the people of the Tang Family shook their heads disdainfully.

The Old Madam of the Tang Family never goes to other people’s homes, not even when they move to a new house, unless it’s at the Xianwu Mountain Villa.

“Su Changfeng, you’ve been with the Tang Family for three years, yet you don’t even know this rule of the Old Madam?

She only goes to Xianwu Mountain, don’t tell me you bought a house there?” Tang Zhenbang said.

“The last time the Old Madam visited your place was an exception.

Have you no sense of the rules at all?”

“You’re just an in-law coward, but I see you’ve grown quite bold!”

Sun Mei was almost furious with Su Changfeng because everyone knew about the Old Madam’s rule.

Why did he have to say that?

It’s fine if he doesn’t care about face, but why drag their entire family into it?

“Su Changfeng, why are you talking so much?

If you don’t speak, no one will think you’re mute!” Sun Mei said.

“I just thought it would be best to inform the Old Madam to avoid future problems if she brings it up and gets angry,” Su Changfeng replied.

“No need to say more, I’ll refuse on behalf of the Old Madam,” Tang Zhenbang laughed.

Su Changfeng said no more because Tang Zhenbang refused.

If they pursued it later, they could put the blame on Tang Zhenbang.

That afternoon, before Tang Xiangdong left the Tang Family Mansion, he called Su Changfeng to the back garden.

What went on between them remained unknown, but when Su Changfeng left, he was unharmed, while Tang Xiangdong looked particularly grim.

Time passed quickly as the 15th drew closer, anxiety building for Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua.

Initially, their plan was just to rent a house to get through it.

Now that everyone in the Tang Family knows, renting is not an option, so they had no choice but to let people go to the house Su Changfeng bought.

On the day, regardless of the house being good or bad, it would only result in Song Minghe and some classmates having a laugh.

On the 14th, after Su Changfeng picked up Tang Qiulu from work, she asked about the house.

She hadn't cared too much before, assuming it didn't matter where Su Changfeng's house was, because it was her home; she didn't care about such details.

But now, Tang Qiulu was a bit anxious because Song Yang would also be coming.

She didn't want to give Song Yang a chance to ridicule her, so deep down, she had some anticipation: what if Su Changfeng's house was better than Song Minghe's?

"Didn't I show you before?" Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu glanced at Su Changfeng.

He was referring to that villa on the mountainside in Xianwu Mountain, something she found unbelievable.

"Things are urgent now, and you're still in the mood to joke?

Everyone, my dad's colleagues and the Tang Family people will come too.

Can't you tell me now?" Tang Qiulu said.

"What I told you before was all true, but since you don't believe me, I have no way to prove it." Su Changfeng said with a wry smile.

Tang Qiulu had to give up.

Su Changfeng was intentionally not telling her!

"Uncle Song has been asking my dad for days where the place is, planning to drive over early.

But my dad can't say anything.

Honestly, I don’t want my dad to lose face,” Tang Qiulu sighed.

Though the thought seemed a bit unfair to Su Changfeng, it was normal for her as a daughter to feel that way.

“There’s no ordinary car that can get there; they don’t need to drive,” Su Changfeng laughed.

“Is it a narrow alley?” Tang Qiulu asked, puzzled.

“I’m seriously warning you, the consequences of looking down on your husband are very serious,” Su Changfeng said with a serious face.

The word ‘husband’ made Tang Qiulu’s beautiful face turn red.

Despite being married for three years, these two words still felt incredibly unfamiliar to her.

But there was still some excitement in her heart.

Even though some time had passed, whenever Tang Qiulu recalled the scene at the Yunding Restaurant, she still felt deeply moved.

A silhouette playing the piano with petals scattered everywhere was the ultimate romance in Tang Qiulu’s eyes.

# Chapter 76 - 76 76 Taking the Wife to See the New House

76: Chapter 76: Taking the Wife to See the New House 76: Chapter 76: Taking the Wife to See the New House “What, where are we going?

Aren’t we going home?” Tang Qiulu, sitting in the passenger seat, noticed that Su Changfeng had taken the wrong route and wasn’t heading home.

“Don’t you want to check out our new house?

I’ll take you to see it now.” Su Changfeng laughed.

Tang Qiulu suddenly felt a bit nervous, yet there was a hint of anticipation in her heart as well.

However, it wasn’t long before Tang Qiulu punched Su Changfeng on the shoulder.

Honestly, women can really change their mood quickly!

“Isn’t this the road to Xianwu Mountain?

At this time, you’re still playing games with me?” Tang Qiulu said helplessly.

Su Changfeng knew that whatever he said wouldn’t help; if words didn’t work, he’d let her see it for herself, and then she’d truly believe it.

“What are you doing?

Stop the car.

If the vehicle isn’t registered with Xianwu Mountain, you can’t get in.” Seeing that Su Changfeng was really heading toward the gate of Xianwu Mountain, Tang Qiulu was a bit panicked.

She wasn’t afraid of embarrassment, but being chased away would certainly be a blow to their face, and they didn’t even need to come here!

“Stop the car immediately!

If we’re thrown out later, that would be so humiliating.” Tang Qiulu noticed that Su Changfeng showed no intention of slowing down and wished she could step on the brake herself.

At this moment, the car stopped at the gate of Xianwu Mountain.

Tang Qiulu was extremely desperate, not daring to look at the security guard outside the car at all, thinking that if they were kicked out later, she hoped it wouldn’t be too embarrassing.

Just then, the gate opened directly, and the security guard saluted Su Changfeng, allowing them to enter.

Tang Qiulu stared blankly at Su Changfeng.

At this moment, she still didn’t believe all of Su Changfeng’s previous words.

This matter made it completely unbelievable for Tang Qiulu, especially since Su Changfeng also told her he bought the villa at the mountainside, which was even more incredible.

Because on the day of the auction, the whole family was at the Tang Family Mansion, and the bidding reached 89 million—could Su Changfeng afford that?

“When did you bribe the security guard at the Xianwu Mountain community’s entrance?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng still said nothing, directly driving to the mountainside.

At this point, Tang Qiulu didn’t know what to say, even though she had many questions in her heart, she didn’t know how to start.

Su Changfeng really drove the car up Xianwu Mountain?!

Su Changfeng really parked the car at the Mountain Villa!

Although Tang Qiulu had never visited the Xianwu Mountain Villa, she had heard a lot about the rules inside Xianwu Mountain before.

Each villa had its private area; entering any place without the owner’s consent violated the rules!

And this Xianwu Mountain was developed by the Hai City Gu Family, which meant it was managed by the Gu Family.

No one would take the risk of offending the Gu Family.

Thus, the only reason Su Changfeng could be here is that Su Changfeng was indeed the owner of this place.

When Su Changfeng opened the passenger door, Tang Qiulu was stunned and didn’t dare to get out, afraid of stepping onto someone else’s ground.

“We’re home now, aren’t you going to come out and see?” Su Changfeng laughed.

“I’m...

home?” Tang Qiulu’s eyes and face were filled with disbelief because she couldn’t believe this was her home!

It’s simply impossible; this place is the legendary Mountain Villa!

It’s also the most luxurious and expensive villa in Hai City.

Old Madam Tang had worked hard all her life, dreaming of living on Xianwu Mountain, because only by living there could one truly enter the upper echelon of Hai City, but...

Now, everything seemed surreal to Tang Qiulu, like a dream, and a daydream at that.

Su Changfeng took out a key and said, “This place really is our home.

If you still don’t believe it, take the key and try it.”

After Tang Qiulu got out of the car, her hand trembled as she gripped the key, watching Su Changfeng walk to the door.

Only then did Tang Qiulu slowly move toward him.

Her heart felt like it was about to explode, and her mind was somewhat in chaos too.

“See if you can open it?” Su Changfeng signaled for Tang Qiulu to try.

Tang Qiulu hurriedly calmed herself as sweat emerged in her palms.

Her hand trembled violently as she slowly reached out.

For a long time, the key couldn’t go in due to her severe shaking!

“Su Changfeng, you can’t be lying to me, right?

Are you aware that if people see us intruding here, the situation will be very serious?” Tang Qiulu said.

“I know, the rules inside Xianwu Mountain are very strict, but the owner is back and is entering openly, so how could there be any trouble?”

Finally, Tang Qiulu inserted the key into the keyhole on the door and gently twisted it.

Click!

It really opened!

In that instant, Tang Qiulu seemed to be electrocuted; her whole body instantly broke out in goosebumps.

She slowly opened the door, and it wasn’t a flashy decoration.

The scene in Tang Qiulu’s eyes was a very understated style, predominantly black and white, without any extravagant embellishments, making it look very clean and neat.

“You once said that if you had the chance to design our home, you would want to use such a decorating style.

You didn’t desire excessive adornments; it didn’t need to be lavish—just this clean and tidy look would be enough.

What do you think?” Su Changfeng said.

Even now, Tang Qiulu still felt extremely unreal, as if she was dreaming, a dream from which she never wanted to wake up.

On the wall in the living room was a particularly large mural, nearly taking up one-third of the wall.

This mural was a wedding photo, but this couple didn't look happy during their marriage.

On the contrary, the woman appeared stern, and her face showed unabashed dissatisfaction.

However, the man on the mural bore a faint smile, but his face was filled with helplessness and bitterness.

Tang Qiulu still remembered when the old man declared that Su Changfeng would marry into the Tang Family and marry her, compelling them to take their wedding photos.

But for Tang Qiulu, it was merely a formality.

She hadn't even looked at the finished photos and had never displayed any photo of her with Su Canghai at home.

Unexpectedly, the wedding photos they took three years ago, Su Changfeng had kept them all this time, yet she had almost completely forgotten.

Suddenly, tears streamed down her face, as if a string of pearls had snapped.

Teardrops fell continuously down Tang Qiulu's cheeks.

Tang Qiulu squatted there, crying without regard for her image.

Su Changfeng, wearing a happy smile, looked at the wall.

That mural should have been hung up at the beginning, but it had collected dust for three years.

# Chapter 77 - 77 77 Kissed by Tang Qiulu

77: Chapter 77: Kissed by Tang Qiulu 77: Chapter 77: Kissed by Tang Qiulu Tang Qiulu stood up abruptly after crying for a long time, pointing at the mural and saying, "Take that mural down!"

"Why?" Su Changfeng asked in confusion.

Could it be that she hasn't accepted me yet?

Does she not even want to keep this photo?

If that's the case, Su Changfeng would agree, because Su Canghai wouldn't force Tang Qiulu to do anything else.

"Can't you see the expression on that woman's face?

Why do you still treat her so well?" Tang Qiulu sobbed.

Su Changfeng raised an eyebrow and replied without hesitation, "She is my wife, and the country has recognized it!"

Tang Qiulu threw herself directly into Su Changfeng's arms.

Fortunately, Su Changfeng was trained, or he might have been knocked over.

"I don't want to see it, burn it!"

"Okay."

To Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu's cries were a fatal poison; Su Canghai would do anything to make Tang Qiulu happy!

A wedding photo is just a wedding photo; if it needs to be burned, burn it!

Even if he felt some reluctance, Su Changfeng preferred his own pain over Tang Qiulu's sadness.

At this moment, Tang Qiulu took a step back and looked directly into Su Changfeng's eyes.

Even though her makeup had been ruined by tears, she was still beautiful enough to make Su Canghai's heart flutter.

"I want to take a new one with you!" Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng was also stunned, his nose tingled.

Despite enduring much hardship in his life, he had never shed a tear, but now his eyes were brimming with tears.

Tang Qiulu again threw herself into Su Changfeng's arms, tiptoeing to press her lips against his!

Su Changfeng instantly froze, standing there like a wooden post.

After a long period that seemed to pass quickly, before Su Changfeng could savor the moment, Tang Qiulu blushed and ran to the side.

He missed the chance to fully grasp the feeling!

Instinctively, Su Changfeng licked his lips, and even the lipstick Tang Qiulu had left behind gave him a sense of sweetness.

Su Changfeng sat on the sofa, his smile unrestrained, staring at the mural as he murmured, “Who would have thought you could have this effect?

Looks like keeping you was the right choice after all.”

“But my wife said you don’t look good, and need replacing.”

“Don’t blame me for that because in this world, the wife is the boss!”

Tang Qiulu dashed into the bathroom, her face flushed.

She didn’t regret what she had done just now, though she felt particularly shy.

This seems like something a man should do, right?

Why did she fail to control herself just now?

“That guy must think you’re being reckless; why did you just kiss him like that?”

“But after all, you’re his wife, so kissing him doesn’t seem inappropriate, right?”

“But you haven’t really acted like his wife, not even fulfilling the most basic duties; you can’t really say you’re his wife.”

“This messed things up; your image is definitely completely destroyed now.”

Tang Qiulu spoke incoherently in front of the mirror, unsure of what she was saying.

After a long time, Su Changfeng finally came to knock on the bathroom door.

“Are you planning to hide in there all the time?

Don’t you want to see what our new house looks like?” came Su Changfeng’s voice from outside.

Tang Qiulu’s heart raced again, the little deer in her heart was frantically bumping around, thrilling like a roller coaster ride.

“I...

I, wait for a moment, I need to touch up my makeup.” At this moment, Tang Qiulu still lacked the courage to face Su Changfeng, finding another excuse to stay in the bathroom.

Suddenly, Su Changfeng said, “Which brand of lipstick are you using?

The taste is pretty good.”

Now, Tang Qiulu wished she could shrink and escape through the drain.

She stayed for a very long time until Sun Mei called her, then Tang Qiulu reluctantly came out of the bathroom.

When Sun Mei asked why Tang Qiulu hadn’t returned home yet, Tang Qiulu casually made up an excuse.

Like her, previously without Su Changfeng bringing her home, she absolutely wouldn’t have believed it.

Even if she told Sun Mei, Sun Mei would definitely not believe it.

Coincidentally, she would be visiting tomorrow, and upon seeing it, she would know.

Su Changfeng guided Tang Qiulu through the villa from top to bottom, from inside to outside.

Neither of them mentioned the earlier incident, but an enormous change had clearly occurred in their relationship.

Because at this moment, they had both taken this particularly important step; Su Changfeng had already begun contemplating when they would truly have a little brother.

On the 15th, downstairs at Song Minghe’s new home, Tang Zhenhua’s old classmates were all there.

“What exactly is Tang Zhenhua doing?

We’ve been waiting so long!”

“Could it be that their new house is also in this neighborhood?

Together with Old Song.”

“Likely so, otherwise why are we all gathered here?”

Song Minghe was a bit upset; why did Tang Zhenhua have to buy here too?

It was obviously to stop him from speaking up!

If really bought in this neighborhood, how would he openly make fun of Tang Zhenhua's family?

It's tantamount to indirectly criticizing their own home's inadequacy.

However, at this point, it was still uncertain and Song Minghe didn't believe Tang Zhenhua could buy a house here.

The Tang Family indeed had money, but within the Tang Family, Tang Zhenhua was a coward, just like Su Changfeng, not favored by the Tang Family.

He held no position in the company, making it impossible for him to buy a house in this neighborhood.

"Maybe Tang Zhenhua is just bragging; that guy couldn't possibly buy a house here," Song Minghe coldly said.

Song Yang, still holding the girl who accompanied him at the restaurant earlier, listened to these discussions and casually said, "Dad, if they bought a house here, I'll buy you another one elsewhere.

We can't live in the same neighborhood as people like them."

Song Yang's words filled Song Minghe with a sense of pride, and he said, "Son, it's best not to squander recklessly; it's only a little over a million per year.

We can't spend lavishly."

The words 'only a little over a million' were spoken with such arrogance, given that for ordinary families, a million was a number that one wouldn't achieve even after a lifetime of striving.

"Song Yang, you're truly fortunate, having such an outstanding son.

Look at mine, all grown up, yet he doesn't even have a stable job."

"If my child reached half your son's level, I'd wake up laughing."

"Old Song, everyone truly envies you."

# Chapter 78 - 78 78 Song Yang Showing Off

78: Chapter 78: Song Yang Showing Off 78: Chapter 78: Song Yang Showing Off Even though it was clear Song Minghe was showing off on purpose, they did have the ability to boast, it wasn't just empty talk, they really had the strength.

So these classmates just followed along with the praise because all of them had kids, and if Song Yang was happy, they might just get to work with him.

"Song Long, can you find a job for my kid in the future?

Let my kid work with you and learn a thing or two."

"Yeah, yeah, my kid too, even though he isn't very capable, he can do some labor work.

If there's anything that needs to be done, just let him do it."

"Song Yang, think about my son."

Song Yang smiled and said, "I'm changing companies soon, once I'm settled, if there's an opportunity, I'll definitely let you all know."

"Right now, you've got a million annual salary, why change companies?"

"A million a year is nothing, I'm about to work at Weishui Real Estate.

Do you know who's supporting Weishui Real Estate?" Song Yang said.

"Who?"

"Weishui Real Estate?

Is that the group that won the West District project?"

"I heard that our Hai City will make a big effort to develop the West District.

It will become a new district and the most prosperous part of Hai City."

Seeing everyone staring at him, Song Yang felt like he was the brightest star in the world.

He said calmly: "Weishui Real Estate is just a subsidiary of the Beijing Su Family.

Have you heard of the Beijing Su Family?

They're one of the top noble families in our country.

You could count the families that could compare to the Su Family on one hand in the whole country."

“The Su Family!”

“Why did the Su Family develop in our Hai City?”

“Song Yang, if you’re going to Weishui Real Estate, does that mean you’re working for the Su Family?”

Although these people were all from the lower strata of society, the Su Family’s prestige was so massive that even these people looked surprised, and they couldn’t hide their envy on their faces.

Working for the Su Family, Song Yang had an unlimited future ahead, and for Song Minghe, retirement wouldn’t be a problem in the future.

“Why didn’t you tell me about this?” Song Minghe asked Song Yang in surprise.

“It’s just changing companies, which means making more money.

It doesn’t matter to me whether I tell you or not, it doesn’t make much difference,” Song Yang smiled.

The father and son were there posturing, making those around them extremely envious.

At this time, a bus slowly stopped in front of these people, and someone got off the bus to usher these people onboard, making them a bit puzzled.

“What’s going on, son?” Song Minghe whispered to Song Yang, feeling that the pomp of Tang Zhenhua was unusual and started to worry that their new house might be something extraordinary.

Song Yang frowned; this display was indeed a bit much.

If it’s not a good house, having such a grand display would just lead to more ridicule, wouldn’t it?

“Dad, Tang Qiulu has recently become the person in charge of the West District project.

Could it be that Tang Qiulu actually got the money?” Song Yang said, but then felt it was somewhat unrealistic, given that she hadn’t been in charge of the project for long, even if Tang Qiulu could get the funds, she wouldn’t dare be so reckless.

“Could it be that the house the Tang Family bought is better than ours?” Song Minghe said with a tense face.

Song Yang shook his head directly and replied: “Dad, don’t worry, at most it’s similar to our house, because your house’s complex is the most high-end in the whole of Hai City.

Unless the Tang Family could move into a villa, otherwise, at most it would be the same as ours."

Upon hearing Song Yang say so, Song Minghe was finally at ease.

In his eyes, even if Tang Zhenhua bought a house, it's simply impossible for him to buy on Xianwu Mountain.

Even if he couldn't mock them a bit, at least he wouldn't lose face.

Meanwhile, members of the Tang Family also got on another bus, feeling confused about the current situation.

"Zhenbang, where did Tang Zhenhua buy a house?

They even had a bus to pick them up?

The price must not be low!"

"Looks like Tang Qiulu got quite a bit of money out from the company.

That girl Tang Qiulu is indeed ruthless and brave, taking several million at once."

"Is there no way to punish her?

The group is for everyone, we can't let Tang Qiulu take it all herself, can we?"

Tang Xiangdong sat on the bus, his face as dark as water.

Though he wasn't satisfied with Tang Qiulu's behavior of taking money, this bus ride gave him an ill feeling.

Because he knew someone living in Xianwu Mountain and once heard from this person that if many relatives were going to Xianwu Mountain, they must inform the property management, and then the property department would have a bus to pick them up.

Looking around the whole Hai City, only Xianwu Mountain would have such a rule.

However, they were heading to Tang Qiulu's new house, why would they need a bus?

"Donglin, you need to find a way to deal with Tang Qiulu, we can't let that girl continue to be arrogant!"

Tang Xiangdong also came to his senses and said: "Don't worry, now that I'm back at the company, Tang Qiulu shouldn't expect to take money from the company anymore, but you

all need to keep to your shares for the time being, otherwise don't blame me if you get implicated."

"Hey."

Suddenly, a Tang Family member exclaimed, saying: "This road leads to Xianwu Mountain?

Driver, did you take the wrong road?"

"Didn't you know you were going to Xianwu Mountain?" the driver said calmly.

The driver's words left everyone on the bus stunned.

Going to Xianwu Mountain Villa?

Weren't they supposed to head to Tang Zhenhua's new house?

Why was it a villa at Xianwu Mountain!

"Hey, driver, you didn't pick up the wrong people, did you?

It's impossible for us to go to Xianwu Mountain!" a Tang Family member said.

Upon hearing this, the driver suddenly braked, and a few people who weren't sitting properly were thrown from their seats.

"What the hell, are you kidding me?

Did I pick up the wrong people?" The driver was frightened, realizing this task was given by his leader and must be done well.

Making such a mistake, his job might be lost.

"Can you drive or not, you..."

"Shut the hell up, who on earth are you people?" The driver didn't want to waste words now; he was under the Gu Family, and no matter who the people on the bus were, he could look down on them.

His immediate priority was to figure out who these people were and whether he picked up the wrong group, as messing up this task would certainly lose him his job.

Seeing the driver's strong demeanor, the Tang Family member who was about to start cursing immediately kept quiet, a typical example of bullying the weak and fearing the strong.

# Chapter 79 - 79 79 Xianwu Mountain Villa

79: Chapter 79 Xianwu Mountain Villa 79: Chapter 79 Xianwu Mountain Villa “Brother, everyone here is from the Tang Family.

Perhaps the people you picked up are just from the same place as us?” The Tang Family’s house is a row of townhouses, so there’s a high chance they picked up the wrong people.

The driver paused, swearing and muttering something, and then walked forward.

The Tang Family members were momentarily at a loss.

They just said they picked up the wrong people, so why not let them get out of the car?

Two cars stopped at the mountainside simultaneously.

After both groups got out, they all looked confused and unsure of what to do, with a bit of panic in their hearts.

Xianwu Mountain Villa!

The most luxurious spot in all of Hai City, not to mention this mountainside.

Everyone knew this location was auctioned off for 89 million, and the entire Hai City was curious about who bought it.

These people never expected that they would be standing on the mountainside of Xianwu Mountain now!

“What’s going on?

Why are we here?” Tang Siwen stood there, afraid to move a step for fear of breaking something.

Tang Xiangdong was equally tense.

Xianwu Mountain is off-limits without permission, or serious consequences would follow.

And where they were now was within the boundaries of the mountainside villa.

“Isn’t it Tang Qiulu who’s targeting us!” Tang Xiangdong said with a malicious look.

She ordered people to bring them here on purpose, definitely to set them up.

If the Gu Family found out, no one would escape!

“This Tang Qiulu really has a death wish, putting everyone in a trap like this.

Doesn’t she know she can’t escape responsibility?” Tang Zhenbang looked like he wanted to kill someone.

“What should we do?

The property management hasn’t noticed us yet.

Should we leave quickly?” Tang Siwen suggested.

On another side, Song Minghe and the others didn’t dare to breathe, already petrified.

Even someone as arrogant as Song Yang didn’t dare to act recklessly in this place.

Earning a million a year is considered a lot to ordinary people.

However, Song Yang knew clearly that to the Gu Family, that’s hardly worth a glance.

As they contemplated sneaking away, an Audi slowly drove up.

The expressions of Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua inside the car were beyond description.

When Su Changfeng stopped at the gate, Sun Mei wanted to slap Su Changfeng for bringing her here and embarrassing her.

But when the security let them through, both she and Tang Zhenhua looked equally shocked, their eyes almost popping out.

Because Su Changfeng had brought Tang Qiulu here yesterday, she wasn’t too surprised, but it still felt like a dream.

After all, this was Xianwu Mountain, and their villa was on the mountainside.

Last night, after waking from a dream, Tang Qiulu still felt it was unrealistic.

Only at this moment did she slowly realize that it was true!

When the car stopped at the mountainside villa, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu got out.

Tang Xiangdong angrily approached Su Changfeng.

He grabbed Su Changfeng’s collar and said angrily, “Su Changfeng, what the hell are your family planning?

Are you trying to kill us?!”

Tang Siwen glared at Tang Qiulu and said sharply, “Tang Qiulu, do you understand the rules of Xianwu Mountain?

Bringing us here, how will your family explain it if the Gu Family questions you?”

Su Changfeng grabbed Tang Xiangdong’s wrist, applying only a little force, and Tang Xiangdong painfully released his grip.

“Tang Xiangdong, why are you so agitated?

Aren’t you usually very arrogant at home?

Why are you so scared out of your wits here?” Su Changfeng calmly said.

Tang Xiangdong clenched his teeth and stared coldly at Su Changfeng, saying, “If the Old Madam finds out about this, you’re dead!”

“Tang Zhenhua, what the hell are you trying to do?

If you want to die, why drag us along?” Tang Zhenbang started questioning Tang Zhenhua.

Other members of the Tang Family could no longer endure and started cursing, disregarding any blood relations.

Tang Zhenhua didn’t dare to speak, and even Sun Mei, usually a troublemaker, kept quiet this time.

Is this really Su Changfeng’s new home?

A villa on the mountainside of Xianwu Mountain?

Sun Mei couldn’t help but start trembling.

The second-hand house Su Changfeng mentioned turned out to be this!

This is Xianwu Mountain!

How did he afford it?

“What’s there to be afraid of?

I’m just going back to my home.

Will the Gu Family really cause trouble for me without a reason?” Tang Qiulu said aloud.

“Going back to your own home?

Have you lost your mind?

Are you really dare to say that?

Is this villa really your family's?" Tang Siwen said with disdain.

Tang Qiulu looked at the angry faces of the Tang Family members and couldn't help but smile slightly.

These people never took them seriously.

They were just a bunch of show-offs within the Tang Family.

Now, here on Xianwu Mountain, they were all scared out of their minds.

"If it's not my home, is it yours?" Tang Qiulu looked at Tang Siwen, took out the key, and walked toward the villa door.

Seeing Tang Qiulu's confidence, Tang Siwen was stunned.

Is...

is this really Tang Qiulu's home?

Impossible!

How could Tang Qiulu afford to live in this mountainside villa?

Even if she was in charge of the West District project, she wouldn't be this wealthy.

Selling all of the Tang Family's assets would barely cover the cost of this villa.

Watching Tang Qiulu open the door and go in, everyone's heartbeats quickened.

Especially Song Minghe's look was particularly ugly.

After waiting so long, he was eager to ridicule Tang Zhenhua, to flaunt in front of Song Yang.

He even imagined Tang Qiulu's regretful face.

But now, it seemed that dream was about to shatter.

In front of this villa, Song Yang's accomplishments vanished, without any chance of a comeback.

What good is a six-figure salary?

To afford this villa, you'd have to toil for decades without spending a penny!

"No, Old Song...

could it really be Old Tang's new house?"

"Tang Zhenhua, can he really live in a mountainside villa like this?"

"He seems to be the richest among us.

What kind of luck does it take to live here?"

After hearing what they said, Song Minghe's face turned beet red.

In past gatherings, it was always him showing off, with the others admiring and envying him.

But now, the spotlight that used to belong to him was suddenly transferred to Tang Zhenhua!

# Chapter 80 - 80 80 If You Dare Open the Door and See

80: Chapter 80 If You Dare Open the Door and See 80: Chapter 80 If You Dare Open the Door and See The woman next to Song Yang was equally envious.

The sarcasm directed at Tang Qiulu during their last restaurant encounter now felt like a slap across her face.

"Song Yang, didn't you say before that the Tang Family didn't care about that woman?" the woman asked.

Song Yang's feelings were very complicated.

It was true that Tang Qiulu was not valued by the Tang Family, and even this villa located halfway up the mountain was something the Tang Family couldn't afford.

Even if Tang Qiulu became a project leader, she couldn't possibly get enough money to buy a house like this!

Instinctively looking at Su Changfeng, could he be a hidden sponsor?

Song Yang immediately dismissed the idea.

It was absolutely impossible; he was just a coward who couldn't possibly come up with over 80 million to buy this villa.

"Maybe Tang Qiulu borrowed the money?!" Song Yang said, but deep down he knew this notion was impossible.

This was a villa halfway up the mountain; it's not something that could be borrowed just like that!

Song Yang had these thoughts, and so did Tang Siwen.

She also didn't believe that Tang Qiulu could really live in such a place.

In Tang Siwen's eyes, she always saw herself as superior to the younger women of the Tang Family.

Even if Tang Qiulu was prettier, that threat vanished three years ago because Tang Qiulu married the wastrel Su Changfeng.

As three years passed, Tang Siwen got used to living better than Tang Qiulu and being high above.

If Tang Qiulu's new home was really here, then starting today, Tang Siwen could no longer compare herself to Tang Qiulu.

Some people can accept that your life is currently worse than theirs.

Some even prefer it that way.

But these people can't accept you suddenly living a better and happier life than theirs.

Tang Siwen was one of those people.

She simply couldn't accept still living in an elevator apartment while Tang Qiulu lived in a villa halfway up Xianwu Mountain.

"Stop posturing, open the door if you dare!" Tang Siwen said viciously.

As soon as she said this, everyone who heard it became inexplicably tense.

Moreover, besides Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei, everyone hoped that Tang Qiulu couldn't open the door.

Then this lie would automatically collapse, and they could ridicule her whole family harshly.

The situation had escalated to this point, and these people still thought that Tang Qiulu's family was just putting on airs, but even so, what was meant to come would come.

Tang Qiulu inserted the key into the keyhole, turned it lightly, and the door opened just like that.

In Tang Siwen's heart, even if she didn't want to accept it, the fact was undeniable right before her, making it impossible not to believe.

"Brother, we originally planned for Mom to come along, but you immediately refused on her behalf, did you forget?" Sun Mei suddenly said to Tang Zhenbang.

Tang Zhenbang's expression turned particularly grim.

The Old Madam's lifelong wish was to come to Xianwu Mountain, but he had outright refused on her behalf at the time!

Sun Mei was in high spirits now.

Her usual shrewish demeanor only intensified as she didn't care how this villa was obtained.

As long as she had face in front of the Tang Family members and could show off among Song Minghe's classmates, she was content.

Seeing the expressions on Tang Zhenhua and Song Minghe's faces, Sun Mei's face broke into a chrysanthemum-like smile, full of wrinkles.

Her heart couldn't be more satisfied.

"Why are you all still outside?

Aren't you going to check out my new house?" When Sun Mei spoke, she emphasized 'my' to show off in front of everyone.

Song Minghe felt somewhat indignant but was curious to see what the villa worth over 80 million looked like.

Even though he knew it would be embarrassing, he went in nonetheless.

To the Tang Family members, their thoughts aligned with Song Minghe's.

This was the Mountain Villa, a symbol of their aspirations.

They didn’t want to miss the opportunity to take a look inside.

Tang Xiangdong and Tang Siwen slowly followed the others.

“Donglin, what’s going on?

How can Tang Qiulu afford the money for the Xianwu Mountain Villa?” Tang Siwen said, unwilling to accept it.

She couldn’t yet live in Xianwu Mountain, and yet, Tang Qiulu was living here!

Tang Xiangdong looked grim.

If Tang Qiulu had carelessly bought an upscale apartment, he could accuse her of embezzling money from the group.

But there was no way to malign her with the Xianwu Mountain Villa.

Even if they sold the entire Tang Family, it would barely cover the cost of this villa.

Even if Tang Qiulu took money from the company, how could she come up with over 80 million?

“I don’t understand why Tang Qiulu suddenly became so rich,” Tang Xiangdong replied.

Tang Siwen said absentmindedly: “Could it be Su Changfeng?

Grandpa did arrange a marriage for Tang Qiulu with him.

Back then, we speculated that Su Changfeng might be the young master of some family, right?”

Tang Xiangdong showed disdain and said: “That was just speculation, and it was before meeting Su Canghai.

But they’ve been married for three years.

Don’t you know who Su Canghai is?

Just a coward, certainly not some noble family’s young master.”

Tang Siwen nodded.

She just asked out of curiosity, not taking it seriously.

If Su Canghai were indeed a noble family's young master, he wouldn't have been humiliated in the Tang Family for three years.

Besides, a noble young master able to purchase this villa must be incredibly wealthy at home.

As the people walked in, they didn't see a luxurious decor but rather a very simple one.

If this style appeared in a regular apartment, these people would find it quite cheap.

However, this was the Mountain Villa, which inexplicably made it feel very upscale.

"Old Song, your new house's decor is very nice.

It's simple yet looks more elegant."

"Indeed, this place speaks of character.

Basically no need for heavy decoration.

It's like a beauty; wearing heavy makeup would only hide her true beauty."

"You have great taste, Old Song, but you're too modest.

Your family's house is so nice, and you're only telling us now."

All these old classmates were showering compliments on Tang Zhenhua.

Song Minghe was left speechless because his house couldn't compare at all.

Thinking of how he had treated Tang Zhenhua before, he felt he could barely stay there.