The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 8 - 8 8 The Contract is in Hand

8: Chapter 8 The Contract is in Hand 8: Chapter 8 The Contract is in Hand When the elevator reached the top floor, she found a middle-aged man waiting for her.

"Hello, Miss Tang, my name is Cheng Shi.

I'm the person in charge of this project in the West District, and I'm also responsible for the cooperation with your company," Cheng Shi introduced himself.

Tang Qiulu stood there blankly, unsure of what to say.

Cheng Shi continued, "Our boss has a lot of social engagements.

It's unlikely he'll personally meet with you, so if Miss Tang has any questions, you can bring them up with me directly now."

Tang Qiulu quickly shook her head, flustered, saying: "No, no, no, there are no problems.

However, we just met, and haven't even discussed cooperation matters yet."

"As per our boss's instructions, the contract has already been drafted.

I've signed it, and Miss Tang can review the contents.

If you find it agreeable, you can proceed to sign the contract," Cheng Shi chuckled.

“Ah!” Tang Qiulu looked at Cheng Shi in surprise.

Even though Su Changfeng and their boss were old classmates, Tang Qiulu never thought it would be so easy; the contract was already drafted by their company?!

“Brother Cheng, you’re…

you’re joking, right?” Tang Qiulu asked doubtfully.

“No, definitely not.

This is what our boss personally instructed me, please come with me.”

Alongside Cheng Shi, Tang Qiulu entered the office and carefully reviewed the contract, finding no issues at all.

Not only that, the contract was incredibly beneficial for the Tang Family, no real estate group in the market could offer such favorable conditions.

“Brother Cheng, are you really not kidding me?” Tang Qiulu felt like she was dreaming.

If she could bring this contract back, no one would dare to underestimate her!

No one would ever have the right to say she’s useless!

Cheng Shi handed the pen to Tang Qiulu and said, “Definitely not joking.

If Miss Tang sees no problem with the contract, you can go ahead and sign it.”

Tang Qiulu felt her throat a bit dry.

Signing the contract was this easy?

Su Changfeng’s relationship with the boss must be really good!

But, why does he know the boss of such a big company?

After signing the contract, Tang Qiulu left Waterfront Real Estate, looking utterly disoriented.

At that moment, a sneaky person saw Tang Qiulu from afar, quickly took out his phone to inform Tang Xiangdong.

Upon learning about Tang Qiulu's situation, Tang Xiangdong was very pleased, quickly planning to hold an internal meeting where he would expel Tang Qiulu from the Tang Family.

"What's wrong, what's happened?" Su Changfeng approached Tang Qiulu, observing her demeanor, wondering if Cheng Shi hadn't treated her well.

"No, it's already signed, the contract," Tang Qiulu said dully to Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng laughed, saying, "The contract is in hand now, why do you still seem so lost?"

Tang Qiulu wasn't actually lost; she just felt everything was a bit unreal, like a dream.

Just then, someone called Tang Qiulu, and seeing it was Tang Xiangdong, her face showed helplessness: "That Tang Xiangdong really can't wait."

"But, this time he won't get what he wants," Su Changfeng said.

"Signing the contract is entirely because of you.

If it weren't for you, everything would be over," Tang Qiulu looked gratefully at Su Changfeng.

"Apart from you, don't tell anyone else that I did this."

“Why?” Tang Qiulu looked puzzled at Su Changfeng, wondering why he’d want to hide something that could change his status within the Tang Family.

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

Tang Qiulu nodded, saying nothing more.

Then the two rode a small electric scooter; Su Changfeng took Tang Qiulu to the group, then headed to the small supermarket.

He exchanged a knowing smile with the boss there, and even without speaking, the boss already understood the timing was right, as Su Changfeng had previously mentioned.

Almost all the members of the Tang Family attended the group’s meeting.

“Boasting yesterday, and today showing her true colors?

Ah, I actually thought Tang Qiulu had some special qualities!”

“How could Tang Qiulu possibly succeed?

We ourselves couldn’t get the deal settled, who does she think she is!”

“Donglin, before Grandma arrives, I need to tell you that Tang Qiulu must pay the price, don’t let this girl get away with it.”

“Right, we must seize this opportunity to kick Tang Qiulu’s family out of the Tang Family!”

These people chattered away, but when they saw Grandma emerge, they all silenced themselves, looking expectant.

The door to the meeting room opened, and Tang Qiulu came in.

“You haven’t forgotten what you said yesterday, have you?” Before Tang Qiulu could sit down, Tang Xiangdong immediately spoke.

Tang Qiulu looked expressionless at Tang Xiangdong, saying, “I certainly haven’t forgotten, how about you?

Do you still remember the words you said before!”

“Haha, sure I remember, but it seems remembering is pointless, because you couldn’t secure this cooperation, so my previous words have no significance, right?” Tang Xiangdong said smugly, relying on information from his insider to prove Tang Qiulu failed.

If she secured the contract, why would she look so lost?

“Grandma, I’ve already negotiated the cooperation, and not only that, I’ve signed the contract.

Please have a look,” Tang Qiulu handed the contract to Grandma.

The Tang Family members looked like they’d seen a ghost at this moment.

Grandma Tang raised her brows, a bit surprised, looking at Tang Qiulu: “Signed the contract?”

The elderly woman finally looked directly at Tang Qiulu, waving her hand for her assistant to bring her reading glasses.

The Tang Family members craned their necks, eager to see what the contract said, as they simply didn’t believe Tang Qiulu could secure such a deal.

Almost none of them had ever met the boss of Weishui Real Estate; what qualifications did Tang Qiulu have?

Tang Qiulu’s status in the Tang Family was very low, and no one wanted her around; they basically didn’t consider her part of the family.

However, if she secured the cooperation, Grandma would have to value her!

Such a scenario, none of them wanted to see.

The person most unwilling for the contract to be real was Tang Xiangdong.

If Tang Qiulu secured the cooperation, it would mean he'd have to serve tea to her and call her 'sister,' which was a humiliation for him!

"Tang Qiulu, you fabricated a contract randomly, who would believe you?

You probably don't even know who the boss of Weishui Real Estate is, do you?" Tang Xiangdong sneered.

"Indeed, I've never seen the boss of Weishui Real Estate." The West District project was entirely managed by Cheng Shi, and as he said, their boss was very busy, which Tang Qiulu understood.