The City's Strongest Son-in-law

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It's Just a Fart!

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It's Just a Fart!

Today, Song Yang had prepared many mocking remarks for Tang Qiulu, and he even planned to step on Su Changfeng's head to flaunt his superiority.

But at this moment, he could only keep those thoughts to himself.

If one were to rank who felt the most uncomfortable among these people, Song Yang would definitely be in the top three.

Even his involvement with Weishui Real Estate was connected to Tang Qiulu, which showed his particular obsession with her.

Originally, he thought today would be his chance to show off and trample on Su Changfeng, but the Mountain Villa shattered his plans.

As a result, using his connection with Weishui Real Estate to get a chance with Tang Qiulu seemed very unlikely.

With Tang Qiulu living in a villa at the mountainside of Xianwu Mountain, what could he offer to make her sleep with him?

A million annual salary?

That's nothing!

Sun Mei enthusiastically led the public to tour the villa inside and out, even though it was her first time here, she still acted very familiar.

The more envious those people looked, the more satisfied Sun Mei felt in her heart.

Now, she seemed to have forgotten what she had said to Su Changfeng back then.

I, Sun Mei, will never step into your house for the rest of my life!

But Sun Mei was completely unreasonable.

Even if she had spat on the ground, she would pick it back up and swallow it down again.

After the tour, everyone sat in the villa's living room.

The compliments from the classmates made Sun Mei particularly happy, but the faces of the Tang Family members didn't look so good.

Their family was the lowest in status within the Tang Family, yet now living in this mountainside villa, they suddenly stood above the others.

"Zhenhua, how did you buy this villa?" Tang Zhenbang asked.

He had to figure out what was going on here.

This villa had clearly been auctioned off, but how did it end up in Tang Zhenhua's hands?

Tang Zhenhua had no idea how the villa was purchased, but at this moment, Sun Mei quickly said, "Big brother, our family spent our own money to buy this villa.

There's nothing wrong with that.

Are you suggesting we have to report to you about any money we have?"

"Aunt Mei, do you think everyone doesn't know the situation your family was in before?" Tang Xiangdong said coldly.

"So, you're looking down on our family, aren't you?!" Sun Mei glanced at Su Changfeng.

She wasn't about to let Su Canghai take the spotlight, and even if she explained, these people definitely wouldn't believe her.

Finding an excuse that everybody else would believe was very difficult.

"It's not like everyone looks down on your family, unless you have something shady going on?

Otherwise, how could you have so much money?

Don't involve the Tang Family in it." Tang Siwen said in a displeased tone.

“What do you mean by shady business?

Our family has never done anything illegal.

Don’t speak nonsense here!” Sun Mei said with an unhappy expression.

“Then why don’t you tell us, how did you really get the money to buy the house?”

“More than 80 million, it’s not just over 8,000.

Even if you found money, it wouldn’t be that much, right?”

“Or did Tang Qiulu have a close relationship with someone, and get rewarded for it?”

No matter what they said, Su Changfeng could take it, but if they were to slander Tang Qiulu here, then Su Changfeng wouldn’t be able to tolerate it!

Just as Su Changfeng was about to speak, Sun Mei shot him a cold stare.

Even now, even as she stood in the villa that Su Changfeng paid for, she still felt it was justified.

“To be honest with you, this money was given to Zhenhua by the old man back then as compensation for our family,” Sun Mei said.

Compensation from the old man to Tang Zhenhua’s family?

Sun Mei’s words shocked the Tang Family members.

The old man had been dead for a long time; how could he compensate them?

Or perhaps Tang Zhenhua found the old man’s little treasure trove from when he was alive?

The Tang Family members couldn’t remain calm at this moment.

If Tang Zhenhua really found the old man’s treasury, then the money inside belonged to everyone!

“Sun Mei, clarify for everyone, what exactly is the deal with this money?”

“Did your family discover a sum of money the old man stashed away when he was alive?”

“We are all from the Tang Family, descendants of the old man.

We all have the right to inherit.

Why is the money with you?”

As soon as money was mentioned, everyone’s eyes turned red, hoping that they could carve a piece out of the villa.

“What are you rushing for?

This money has nothing to do with any of you.

The old man felt guilty for allowing Su Changfeng into our family, and that’s why he gave our family money, as compensation.

Moreover, at the time, the old man also told us that the money couldn’t be taken out until three years later.

Our family only managed to endure for three years before taking it out.” One has to admit, shameless people are invincible in the world; Sun Mei’s face was thick enough, lying without blushing.

“How much did the old man leave you initially?” Tang Zhenbang didn’t doubt it, because to him, only this reason could explain how the villa was bought.

And when the old man was alive, even though he was disappointed in Tang Zhenhua, they all knew, he still cared for Tang Zhenhua, so giving them money was extremely possible.

Sun Mei thought for a moment, extended her index finger, and said, “A hundred million.”

“What?!”

“One hundred million!”

“The old man left your family a hundred million!”

All the Tang Family relatives stood up, their faces filled with disbelief.

The whole Tang Family currently had how much money, and the old man actually left Tang Zhenhua a hundred million!

If they had known from the start that there was this hundred million, these people would have been particularly willing to let Su Changfeng become their son-in-law!

Sun Mei felt particularly satisfied with her story, smiling as she replied, “What did you think?

Otherwise, how did Zhenhua afford to buy a villa?

And the reason for buying the house was to save face for the Tang Family."

The reason Sun Mei's lie wasn't doubted was because the timing was perfectly aligned; Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu had just celebrated their third anniversary, and then they bought a car and a house, with no appearance of any issues.

A hundred million!

Now, the Tang Family members felt heartache.

They looked at Su Changfeng, hoping he would be their son-in-law.

Even if he was a coward, with this hundred million, anyone would be acceptable.

Thinking back on the past three years, their sarcasm towards Tang Zhenhua, and the disdain towards Tang Qiulu, no wonder they could endure it, because they had a hundred million in hand.

Chapter 82 - 82 82 The Shocked Grandma Tang

82: Chapter 82: The Shocked Grandma Tang 82: Chapter 82: The Shocked Grandma Tang "Unfortunately, our mom didn't come.

Otherwise, she would be really happy.

Originally, our family could live very well with this 100 million, so I thought of buying the Mountain Villa for her face, but..." Sun Mei purposely paused, making her meaning very obvious.

Tang Zhenbang refused on behalf of the Old Madam, so the problem immediately shifted to him.

Tang Zhenbang was still very unwilling in his heart.

Even though the old man did give their family 100 million, this money couldn't be taken by Tang Zhenhua's family since the old man was gone anyway.

"I need to use the restroom." Tang Zhenbang stood up and walked toward the restroom.

Sun Mei had a smile on her face, knowing Tang Zhenbang went to make a phone call to the Old Madam.

Tang Qiulu really wanted to defend Su Changfeng, but she knew that if she said the money for the villa came from him, the Tang Family would definitely think they were lying.

Although Sun Mei lied, it smoothed things over for now.

“Chang Feng, this matter...”

Before Tang Qiulu finished speaking, Su Changfeng interrupted her and shook his head: “I don’t mind.”

Tang Qiulu sighed and said nothing more.

At this time, Tang Zhenbang in the restroom had already gotten through to the Old Madam on the phone.

The Old Madam didn’t care at all about Tang Zhenhua moving into a new house because she swore that she would only go to Xianwu Mountain, and this rule wouldn’t change until her death.

“You saw Tang Zhenhua’s new house today, right?

How is it?” The Old Madam asked indifferently.

“Mom, if I tell you, you probably won’t believe it,” Tang Zhenbang said.

The Old Madam’s expression suddenly changed.

If Tang Qiulu could buy a house, it must be money taken from the company.

If her new house was especially good, it would mean she had taken a lot of money.

“Where is their new house?” The Old Madam coldly said.

She could accept a price within a million, but if it’s more than a million, she certainly wouldn’t let Tang Qiulu off!

“Xianwu Mountain.” Tang Zhenbang said.

After a long time, the Old Madam’s voice came through the phone: “What nonsense are you talking about?

Where did Tang Qiulu get the money to buy a house in Xianwu Mountain?”

“And it’s the Mountain Villa that was auctioned off earlier,” Tang Zhenbang continued.

“What!” The Old Madam exploded instantly, asking in disbelief: “This is absolutely impossible.

Did you call me just to joke with me?”

“Mom, I’m not joking.

I’m right in this villa now, and besides, how dare I make a joke about this with you?” Tang Zhenbang said.

“What’s going on?

Where did Tang Qiulu get the money to buy this Mountain Villa?” Now the Old Madam asked anxiously.

That’s the place she dreamed of living.

To get the Tang Family into the high society circle, she wanted to live in a villa in Xianwu Mountain every day, and she didn’t even have the qualifications to live there.

Why would Tang Qiulu get to live there?

“It’s my father,” Tang Zhenbang said.

“How is it related to your father?” The Old Madam couldn’t help but frown.

It was almost three years since the old man passed away, what does this have to do with Tang Qiulu buying a villa?

“According to Sun Mei’s explanation, three years ago when Su Changfeng married Tang Qiulu, my father, to compensate Tang Qiulu, secretly gave Tang Zhenbang 100 million.

But my father also told them that this 100 million could only be used three years later.

The timing matches exactly, so it’s probably no mistake,” Tang Zhenbang explained.

The old man gave Tang Qiulu 100 million!

The Old Madam instinctively felt it was unrealistic.

She knew how much money the Tang Family had very well, and before she was afraid the old man would look for other women, she would basically know about any money the company used.

Where did he get the 100 million?

But if it wasn't from the old man, how would Tang Zhenhua have so much money?

The Old Madam decided she must ask Tang Zhenhua clearly in person and said, "I'm going to Yunwu Mountain right now."

After hanging up the phone, Tang Zhenbang returned to the living room and told Sun Mei: "Our mom will come over to find out what's going on soon."

Sun Mei wasn't flustered at all.

Anyway, the old man had been gone for almost three years.

It was all about what she said.

Even if the Old Madam came, she just needed to insist that the money for the villa was left to their family by the old man, and there couldn't be any proof to the contrary.

"Alright, the money for the villa was left to us by the old man, what can mom do when she comes?" Sun Mei said.

"Xianwu Mountain doesn't allow people to enter freely, you need to go to the gate to bring our mom in, or she might get upset if she's stopped by security," Tang Zhenbang reminded.

Sun Mei suddenly panicked, this villa was not related to her, she wasn't the owner of it, and even if she went, the security at the gate would definitely ignore her.

As the saying goes, people who are shameless are invincible.

Sun Mei, in a commanding tone, said to Su Changfeng: "Go pick up the Old Madam."

"Alright," Su Changfeng nodded and replied, then walked out of the villa.

Tang Qiulu followed him out.

After leaving the house, Tang Qiulu said guiltily: "This time I've really wronged you.

Originally, you did this, but who knew my mom's face is so thick-skinned."

"Actually, this is a good thing.

If we told them I paid for it, probably no one would believe me, and mom saved us a lot of trouble," Su Changfeng smiled.

Tang Qiulu knew Su Changfeng wouldn't mind this, but she felt very guilty in her heart.

If she didn't say something, she would feel uneasy.

"But I still want to apologize to you on behalf of my mom," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng suddenly looked at Tang Qiulu seriously and said: "If you feel uncomfortable not doing anything, there is a way."

"What way?" Tang Qiulu asked curiously, looking at Su Canghai.

"For example, you could let me not sleep on the cot," he said.

"Sure, the living room in the new house is not small, it's probably really comfortable to sleep there, right?"

Su Changfeng's face instantly turned dark, and he quickly changed his mind: "Just pretend I didn't say that."

When they reached the gate of the villa area, it wasn't long before the Old Madam arrived.

Since private cars aren't allowed inside, the Old Madam could only walk up.

But she had no opinion, because this was the rule in Xianwu Mountain, and behind Xianwu Mountain was the Gu Family.

Chapter 83 - 83 83 The Proud Old Madam

83: Chapter 83: The Proud Old Madam 83: Chapter 83: The Proud Old Madam When Old Madam saw Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng, she looked displeased and said coldly: "Tang Zhenhua is really impressive now, living in that villa halfway up the mountain, and actually not coming to pick me up?"

"Old Madam, it's not what you think.

There are too many people at home, and they can't leave, so they sent us two to pick you up." Tang Qiulu said.

It's not that Tang Zhenhua doesn't want to come, it's just that if he did, it would be pointless.

Apart from Su Changfeng, the security won't recognize anyone.

But Old Madam doesn't understand and just thinks Tang Zhenhua has moved into the villa and has become arrogant, not even considering her.

“Humph,” Old Madam said, “don’t forget, the money used to buy this villa came from our Tang Family too.

Even though the old man is gone, his money still belongs to me.”

Su Changfeng frowned.

Is Old Madam planning to put the villa under her name?

If that’s the case, it won’t do.

The villa was originally bought for Tang Qiulu by him.

Does she want to take it for herself?

He’ll have to agree first!

The mountain road is difficult to walk, especially for someone as old as Old Madam, exhausting her quickly with every step.

Old Madam looked coldly at Su Changfeng and ordered, “Blind or something?

Can’t you see I can’t walk?

Hurry up and carry me!”

Su Changfeng walked over and squatted down in front of Old Madam without saying a word.

“Be careful, if you let me fall, you’ll be in big trouble!”

“Faster, why are you walking so slowly?”

Old Madam was in a hurry, eager to immediately fly over.

Finally, the Tang Family had someone living on Xianwu Mountain, and in that villa halfway up.

Even though she was still at the foot of the mountain, her heart had long soared to the mountainside villa, so she complained about Su Changfeng’s slow pace and cursed a few times.

Seeing the attitude of the Old Madam toward Su Changfeng, Tang Qiulu beside her wished she could use her cane to knock Old Madam out.

She really wanted to tell Old Madam that this villa is actually bought by Su Changfeng, and you have no right to boss around here!

After a while, they finally reached the mountainside villa.

Old Madam let Su Changfeng put her down and looked excitedly at the villa before her.

This is the most status-reflecting place in Hai City.

She worked hard all her life, just allowing the Tang Family to settle at the mountain foot, but unexpectedly, she could now come to this mountainside villa!

“I don’t know whether to scold or praise you now, old man.

Without you, I could at best reach the foot of Xianwu Mountain.

But why did you leave the money to Tang Zhenhua’s family?” Even in Tang Qiulu’s presence, Old Madam said this, showing Tang Zhenhua’s family had no status in her heart.

Tang Qiulu was very dissatisfied, glanced at Su Changfeng, feeling somewhat helpless.

The villa suddenly became silent after Old Madam entered, and all Tang Family members stood up.

Tang Xiangdong moved the quickest, hurried over to Old Madam, and cared: “Old Madam, you must be exhausted, come and rest on the sofa.”

Seeing Tang Xiangdong act like this, Su Changfeng’s eyes filled with coldness.

In the Su Family, there was also a smooth talker who made Su Changfeng neglected by the family, even though he was from the Beijing Su Family.

Su Changfeng didn’t understand why only those who spoke nicely but had no real skills were favored?

In terms of ability, Tang Xiangdong was no match for Tang Qiulu, but because he was good with words, Old Madam favored him.

Similarly, in the Su Family, that person managed to become the heir, and the Old Madam of the Su Family feared that his position might be threatened by Su Changfeng, so she directly expelled him and made him join the Tang Family, suffering humiliation.

Can speaking well really support the whole family?

Su Cang wanted these people to see that real ability is irreplaceable by flowery words!

And he also wanted Old Madam Tang to realize that the Tang Family's future was in Tang Qiulu's hands, not Tang Xiangdong's.

Old Madam directly sat in the main seat, speaking impolitely to Tang Zhenhua: "Those irrelevant people should leave now."

Tang Zhenhua's classmates felt extremely awkward hearing this, as it was directly kicking them out, leaving no face.

"Zhenhua, since you're discussing family matters, we'll leave first."

"That's right, I'll head out.

Let's meet up sometime."

"Zhenhua, you go ahead with your business, we'll meet up when you're free."

The classmates left promptly, not wanting to provoke this Tang Family's Old Madam.

Song Minghe and Song Yang both looked gloomy.

Once outside, Song Minghe angrily said: "Tang Family's old lady is really arrogant."

"Dad, when I have the chance, I'll definitely give that old lady a hard time.

Don't forget that I'm working at Waterfront Real Estate now," Song Yang said.

Song Minghe sighed helplessly.

While proud of Song Yang's accomplishments already, comparing him to Tang Qiulu wasn't favorable.

"I never thought the old man of Tang Family would leave Tang Zhenhua a hundred million yuan before passing away.

That fellow's luck isn't just average," Song Minghe said.

"What's the big deal?

They probably won't take long to spend all that money.

On the other hand, even the coward Su Changfeng gets to live in that mountainside villa," Song Yang said furiously.

Feeling deeply discontent, Song Yang thought Su Changfeng, this worthless person, should be under his feet.

But now, collaborating with Tang Qiulu, Su Changfeng lived there.

Although Song Yang hated to admit, Su Changfeng's current life was better than his.

"Nothing can be done, people's fate is just like that.

Some don't need to do anything, having everything.

Others work hard all their lives to reach this point.

But son, Dad believes in you.

It's just Xianwu Mountain; with hard work, you might live there someday too," Song Minghe said.

Song Yang nodded.

Although Xianwu Mountain is sought-after in Hai City, in big cities like Beijing, it's not much.

If Su Family could value him, his future would be bright.

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Su Changfeng?

He's just a loser, he can't even compare to me, Song Yang!

Mountain Villa.

The Old Madam appeared calm on the surface, but in reality, she was extremely agitated and took a long time to calm down.

"Zhenhua, what on earth is going on, explain it clearly now," the Old Madam asked.

This was a story Sun Mei made up, fearing Tang Zhenhua would say something wrong and make everyone notice something's off, she intended to speak up, but the Old Madam shot her a glare.

“I’m not asking you, why are you interrupting?” The Old Madam immediately rendered Sun Mei speechless.

Tang Zhenhua, seeing things had reached this point, had no choice but to muster up the courage and say, “Mom, initially Dad did leave me 100 million, at the time he was afraid Su Changfeng wouldn’t achieve anything, so it was meant as compensation for Qiulu.

It wasn’t complicated; Dad just hoped our family could live better.”

“Afraid?

Su Changfeng indeed hasn’t accomplished anything, there’s no need to be afraid at all!

Most likely, you said something to Dad, right?” Tang Zhenbang replied coldly.

“Really, I didn’t.

From the beginning, this was something Father brought up to me.

Besides, it’s 100 million; if Dad wasn’t giving it to me, could I possibly steal it?” Tang Zhenhua said.

Tang Zhenbang had nothing to refute, just snorted coldly and stayed silent.

“Since it’s the money your father left for you, this villa isn’t just owned by your family,” the Old Madam said.

Upon hearing this, Sun Mei was immediately displeased.

If the entire Tang Family came to live here, the villa would be far from peaceful!

“Mom, this money was initially compensation for Qiulu.

The reason I used this money to buy the villa was to give the Tang Family some face.

Are you planning to divide the villa among so many people?

Moreover, how would it be divided among so many people?” Sun Mei said.

“Do you have any right to speak here?” the Old Madam said harshly.

Sun Mei was about to burst with irritation, but indeed lacked the courage to make a fuss in front of the Old Madam, so she had to hold it in.

“Old Madam, you should be well aware of the rules of Xianwu Mountain, right?

If you intend to let all these Tang Family members live in this villa, our family has no issues, but you must ask the Gu Family for their opinion," Su Changfeng said.

Although Xianwu Mountain hasn't specified how many people a villa allows, there are many in the Tang Family.

If they all reside in the villa, it will definitely cause a lot of trouble for the property management team, even if it doesn't violate Xianwu Mountain's rules.

However, there's no need to provoke the Gu Family.

The Old Madam wore a somber expression, looking disdainfully at Su Changfeng.

Even Sun Mei didn't have the right to speak here, yet this guy, just a coward, what right did he have to remind her?

"Su Changfeng, have you grown bolder recently?

Do you think you have the prerogative to dictate what I do?" the Old Madam said.

Su Changfeng smiled and continued, "How dare I, I simply don't want to see the Gu Family give you a hard time.

If the day comes that the Gu Family invites you for tea, it wouldn't be good news for the Tang Family."

How could the Old Madam have the courage to offend the Gu Family?

If anyone from the Gu Family came, she'd have to be extremely cautious.

Listening to Su Changfeng's words now, she was rendered speechless.

"Moreover, there are numerous rules within Xianwu Mountain.

If someone were to break the rules, the consequences could be worse.

Old Madam, can you guarantee, that everyone can abide by the rules?" Su Changfeng continued.

"Su Changfeng," Tang Xiangdong said angrily, "shut your mouth now.

You're just a coward who married into our Tang Family, do you have a place to speak here?"

"Don't you know your status in our Tang Family?

What right do you have to meddle here?”

“Do you really think that living in the Mountain Villa entitles you to a say?

Su Changfeng, you’ve always been just a live-in son-in-law of the Tang Family!”

“No matter how formidable you think your current status is, we don’t acknowledge you.”

Su Changfeng didn’t look at the angry Tang Family members, just calmly stared at the Old Madam, knowing she understood what needed to be done.

“I never said all the Tang Family members would live in this villa, but in any case, there must be a place for this old woman, right?” The Old Madam stood up with a cane and continued, “Even though the money was initially left to your family by the old man, all of it came from the Tang Family.

You cannot deny that, right?”

Sun Mei gritted her teeth.

If the Old Madam lived here, she’d have to serve her every day and endure her moods, which was unbearable.

She quickly nudged Tang Zhenhua with her elbow, signaling him to say something to prevent the Old Madam from actually moving in.

However, how could Tang Zhenhua muster such courage?

If the Old Madam really planned to move in, he wouldn’t dare utter a single word of dissent.

“Old Madam, on what basis do you deserve to live here?” At this moment, Su Changfeng directly questioned!

Su Changfeng’s words caused a deathly silence in the living room, everyone could hear his breathing.

On what basis?

Su Changfeng was just a son-in-law of the Tang Family, yet he dared question the Old Madam’s right?

Tang Zhenhua looked at Su Changfeng with terror.

Why would this guy say such rude words?

If he infuriated the Old Madam, Tang Qiulu's future could be jeopardized.

"Su Changfeng, shut up, what nonsense are you spouting?" Tang Zhenhua scolded.

Although Sun Mei was a bit surprised, she was also very satisfied with Su Changfeng's assertiveness right now.

Even if he was blamed later, it had nothing to do with her.

Let Su Changfeng cause a commotion; as long as the Old Madam doesn't stay in the villa.

"Su Changfeng, have you gone mad?

The money for the house was originally taken out by Grandfather, of course the Old Madam can live here.

Instead, you're the one, what right do you have to stay in this villa?" Tang Xiangdong said.

"Yes, what right do you have to stay here?

The Old Madam is the head of the Tang Family, and there's nothing wrong with her living in this place." Tang Siwen could now only accept that Tang Qiulu had a better life than her, but if Su Changfeng was courting death, why not step out and stomp on him?

If the Old Madam would hold a grudge against Tang Qiulu because of this, it would be perfect.

The Old Madam wore a stern expression.

Previously, during a conversation with Cheng Shi about a cooperation, she was led into a trap by Su Changfeng.

Since that day, the Old Madam considered Su Changfeng very dangerous.

In this instance, he questioned her right to move in front of the Tang Family.

Is he trying to rebel?

"Su Changfeng, then tell me, why can't this old woman live here?" the Old Madam asked coldly.

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“That’s because for the past three years, you’ve always treated Qiulu as an outsider.

Even when Tang Xiangdong plotted against Tang Qiulu, and she almost ended up in Liu Hu’s hands, you just let it go.

How do you have the face to live in this villa?” Su Changfeng said assertively.

Slapping the Old Madam’s face in public?

Everyone was looking at Su Changfeng in shock.

He dared to say such things!

Even though what he said wasn’t wrong, wasn’t he afraid that the Old Madam wouldn’t spare him after such words?

Tang Xiangdong truly was wrong about the incident with Tang Qiulu, but the Tang Family relatives knew that Tang Xiangdong was the heir to the Tang Family, and it’s reasonable to protect Tang Xiangdong.

Some things are clear to everyone, but bringing them out in the open would be extremely embarrassing.

The Old Madam was feeling very embarrassed at the moment.

“Su Changfeng, don’t think I will turn a blind eye to your actions for the sake of the Tang Family’s reputation.

Do you believe I won’t throw you out of the Tang Family right now?” the Old Madam said viciously.

“Tang Qiulu, aren’t you going to divorce this guy?

For the past three years, he’s been nothing but a coward, bringing shame to our Tang Family.” Tang Zhenbang said.

“Su Changfeng, if I were you, I’d disappear from this world.

I never thought you’d have the courage to keep living.” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Old Madam, let Tang Qiulu divorce Su Changfeng.

This guy is getting too out of hand and doesn’t even respect you!” Tang Siwen said.

Tang Qiulu was a bit flustered.

Two years ago, she did think about divorce, especially when she couldn't face the feelings between her and Su Canghai.

But now, she would never do that.

"I married Su Changfeng.

If I don't agree to the divorce, who among you can force me?" Tang Qiulu stood up, speaking forcefully to the Tang Family members.

This scene left the Tang Family quite shocked.

Tang Qiulu had never shown any closeness to Su Changfeng before.

Now she was actually speaking up for him?

Tang Xiangdong couldn't help but smile.

The more Tang Qiulu protected Su Changfeng, the more chances he had to stir trouble in front of the Old Madam.

"Tang Qiulu, why are you so concerned about Su Changfeng?" Tang Xiangdong said.

"Tang Qiulu, if I tell you to divorce Su Changfeng, would you dare refuse?" The Old Madam was particularly displeased.

In her eyes, Tang Qiulu was currently under Su Changfeng's control, and since Tang Qiulu was in charge of the West District project, kicking Su Changfeng out of the Tang Family was the right choice now!

She wouldn't let Su Changfeng secretly control this project.

Hearing what the Old Madam said, Sun Mei knew the opportunity had come.

She had long wanted to drive Su Changfeng out of the Tang Family but feared the Old Madam wouldn't agree.

Now that the Old Madam herself said so, hope was on the horizon.

But just as Sun Mei was about to speak, she suddenly thought of something and quickly covered her mouth.

The villa was bought with Su Changfeng's money.

If he were kicked out of the Tang Family, she wouldn't be able to live in this villa.

Even though Tang Qiulu might get half of the property, it wouldn't be as prestigious as living in this villa.

Looks like I need to find a way to have the property's title under Tang Qiulu's name alone.

That way, kicking Su Changfeng out of the Tang Family wouldn't be an issue.

"I absolutely refuse." Tang Qiulu replied firmly.

The Old Madam nearly ground her teeth down, storming out in anger.

The Tang Family members also left the villa with the Old Madam.

"Old Madam, Tang Qiulu is truly ungrateful.

Like I said before, Su Changfeng is likely eyeing the Tang Family's money.

With Tang Qiulu's attitude right now, the Tang Family might soon no longer bear the Tang name." Tang Xiangdong followed the Old Madam, saying.

"Tang Qiulu will never sit in the Tang Family's chairman position.

Contact Cheng Shi for me now." The Old Madam said.

Tang Xiangdong couldn't help but feel delighted.

With the Old Madam stepping in, Tang Qiulu's position as the person in charge wouldn't last.

Henceforth, the group would still be about him, Tang Xiangdong.

"No problem, I'll make the call right away." Tang Xiangdong said.

Tang Siwen, watching Tang Xiangdong's smiling face, felt a sense of triumph.

In the Mountain Villa.

Sun Mei wandered around the villa a few more times.

After returning to the living room, she said to Tang Qiulu, "Qiulu, we've picked a room for your dad and me on the second floor.

I suppose you have no objections?"

The room was the master bedroom, usually meant for her and Su Changfeng, but who knew Sun Mei would be so impolite, taking over the room originally meant for them?

“Mom, you...”

“No more nonsense, Zhenhua, hurry up and go back with me to get some things; we’ll move in tonight.” Sun Mei said.

Tang Zhenhua wasn’t as thick-skinned as Sun Mei but couldn’t resist the allure of living in a villa, so he said, “You and Changfeng are young.

Are you still going to compete with us?

Your mom and I are old, and we’re not up to those bumps and scrapes anymore.

A bit of a larger living space can help avoid those.”

Tang Qiulu was so angry she wanted to spit blood.

The previous house wasn’t that big, so why didn’t they care back then?

After Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua left, Tang Qiulu was at a loss for words, then saw the empty southern wall and asked, “How about we pick a day to take our wedding photos?”

Su Changfeng didn’t care which room he slept in, be it the master or a guest room; it was just a place to sleep.

He was more concerned about what Tang Qiulu felt.

Of course, if they could sleep on the bed, even if it were in the storage room, Su Changfeng wouldn’t mind.

“I don’t have a job.

I have time anytime you do, so once you’re free, we can go.” Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu had bottled up a question for a long time: How much money exactly did Su Changfeng have?

In the past, she considered it his business and felt it inappropriate to ask about it, as they didn’t interfere with each other’s finances.

But the fact that Su Changfeng could buy this villa made Tang Qiulu very curious.

“Can you answer a question for me?” Tang Qiulu asked.

Su Changfeng smiled, having guessed Tang Qiulu's question, and replied, "If I tell you, buying this villa is just pocket change for me, would you believe it?"

"Believe it, absolutely.

Pocket change of over eighty million, why wouldn't I believe?

Plus, there's not a hint of doubt." Tang Qiulu retorted, glaring at Su Changfeng.

This guy was still bragging.

Who has over eighty million as pocket change?

Chapter 86 - 86 86 The Suicidal Tang Family

86: Chapter 86: The Suicidal Tang Family 86: Chapter 86: The Suicidal Tang Family "You see, I've told you everything, but you still don't believe me, there's nothing more I can do." Su Changfeng said helplessly.

Tang Qiulu thought that maybe Su Changfeng didn't want to tell her the truth because he might be out of money; she didn't want to continue probing.

"If you run out of money in the future, I'll take care of you," Tang Qiulu said.

Su Changfeng nodded repeatedly, saying, "Of course, you're in charge of the West District project; I'll rely on you for big meals then."

"Sigh." Tang Qiulu sighed and said, "But I was so firm just now, with the Old Madam's personality, she definitely won't let this go.

It's uncertain how much longer I can manage this project."

"No need to worry, if you're not the manager, Weishui Real Estate will halt any stage of cooperation with the Tang Family, so the Old Madam absolutely won't replace you." Su Changfeng said.

Tang Qiulu suddenly looked at Su Changfeng and asked, "By the way, is your classmate free these days?

We have to pay him a proper visit."

"Uh...

his classmate is abroad right now, probably won't be able to return anytime soon."

Sun Mei and Tang Zhenhua returned after being away for less than 3 hours, as the villa had everything, they only brought back some clothes.

Moreover, Sun Mei didn't hesitate to prepare to sell the house for money, clearly intending to live here for the rest of her life.

She pretended to forget what she said to Su Canghai earlier.

"This house feels so spacious, tomorrow I will thoroughly rearrange it." Sun Mei spoke without taking it to heart, but indeed it was a nightmare.

The next day, Su Changfeng sent Tang Qiulu to work, while Sun Mei went to the flower and bird market, not only bringing back some cheap flowers and plants but also buying many decorations and bottles costing around ten each, filling the living room instantly.

The villa's original simple decor was transformed into a cluttered courtyard with a strong cheap taste by Sun Mei.

This Mountain Villa was worth nearly a hundred million, but looking at the living room, its value suddenly seemed to plummet to below a million.

Seeing all this, Sun Mei felt a bit proud, thinking she had good taste.

"Look, don't you think my taste is nice?

Now our home looks much cozier." Sun Mei proudly admired her creation.

Tang Zhenhua still preferred the old look, but after Sun Mei's changes, it looked like a bizarre mix, losing all its classy feel, yet Sun Mei liked it so Tang Zhenhua dared not comment rashly.

Meanwhile, Tang Xiangdong was in the Tang Family Mansion fetching the Old Madam.

Yesterday, she had agreed on a time with Cheng Shi, asking Tang Xiangdong to accompany her, indicating she was ready to let Tang Xiangdong take over this project, which excited him greatly.

"Be sharp and composed, if you can convince Cheng Shi to change the person, I will have a reason to expel Tang Qiulu from the Tang Family." The Old Madam told Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong promised, "Don't worry, Old Madam, I know what to do."

Upon arriving at Weishui Real Estate, the receptionist brought them to the meeting room, where Tang Xiangdong could barely contain his excitement.

This day had finally come; even though Tang Qiulu was living in the Mountain Villa, if he could get her expelled from the Tang Family, Tang Xiangdong thought their life would become rather difficult.

Later, with some secret manoeuvres, Tang Qiulu could even face bankruptcy.

Tang Xiangdong was eager to witness Tang Qiulu's predicament, thinking it would be equally amusing if Su Changfeng ended up begging on the streets.

After waiting in the meeting room for about 10 minutes, Cheng Shi appeared.

"Brother Cheng." Tang Xiangdong greeted warmly.

"Boss Cheng, thank you for taking the time to meet with us despite your busy schedule." The Old Madam mentioned.

With a standard smile on his face, Cheng Shi replied, "Old Madam, you flatter me.

Even if I don't have the time, I'll make time if you wish to see me."

Cheng Shi's attitude brought Tang Xiangdong hope, thinking Cheng Shi would give the Old Madam some face.

"Did something happen for you to come see me?" Cheng Shi asked.

The Old Madam opened her mouth and said, "We are here about our cooperation, worried that Tang Qiulu's lack of proficiency might delay the West District project."

"Tang Qiulu's ability isn't quite what I expected, but she's been learning and improving, especially responsible," Cheng Shi said.

"This child is indeed responsible and commits wholeheartedly to anything, but her abilities, however hard she learns, won't improve much.

Therefore, for our cooperation, I plan to replace the project manager." The Old Madam stated.

As the Old Madam finished speaking, Tang Xiangdong addressed Cheng Shi: "Brother Cheng, although I haven't been involved in this project, I'm aware of the matters concerning cooperation with your company, ensuring a seamless transition of work without any progress delays."

Seeing Cheng Shi's unresistant demeanor, still smiling, Tang Xiangdong was relieved and continued: "In the Tang Family, my position is higher; I have a deeper understanding and can definitely do better than Tang Qiulu."

“Are you saying Tang Qiulu doesn’t have much authority in your company and can’t make decisions by herself?” Cheng Shi asked.

“Certainly, what is Tang Qiulu?

How can a woman have any say in the company?” Tang Xiangdong responded.

Cheng Shi nodded, seeming to ponder.

Tang Xiangdong noticed Cheng Shi contemplating and went on: “Brother Cheng, no need to worry, I can assure you I will surely outperform Tang Qiulu.”

Even as the Old Madam felt hopeful about changing the manager, Cheng Shi suddenly stood up and said: “I thought Tang Qiulu had authority in the Tang Family, turns out she doesn’t.

It seems I need to reconsider the cooperation with the Tang Family.”

“Brother Cheng, your decision is certainly very correct.” Tang Xiangdong didn’t catch that Cheng Shi’s words weren’t about Tang Qiulu but the Tang Family, assuming Cheng Shi had agreed.

However, the Old Madam indeed heard the nuance, realizing that although Tang Qiulu represents the Tang Family, Cheng Shi’s mention of the Tang Family implied differently.

“Boss Cheng, are you saying...” the Old Madam asked.

“Old Madam, let me be clear, regardless of where the project currently stands, we at Weishui will not agree on changing the manager.”

Chapter 87 - 87 87 This Old Madam Didn't Kneel Down with Everyone

87: Chapter 87: This Old Madam Didn’t Kneel Down with Everyone 87: Chapter 87: This Old Madam Didn’t Kneel Down with Everyone “Also, it’s the boss who personally instructed this, because the boss especially dislikes it when a project’s head is changed without due cause.

Tang Qiulu doesn’t have any authority in your company, which will absolutely slow down progress as everything has to be reported upward one by one, wasting a lot of time.

I'll report what happened today truthfully to the boss, and whether to change the partner or not will depend on the boss." Cheng Shi said.

This blow directly stunned both the Old Madam and Tang Xiangdong.

They were just discussing changing the person in charge of the project, so why was it turning into talk about changing the partner?

"Boss Cheng, that's not the case.

Our company is just worried that Tang Qiulu might not be able to handle this project for long," the Old Madam hastily explained.

Now that the project is exactly at a cooperative stage, if Weishui decides to change partners, it would be incredibly fatal for the Tang Family!

Moreover, because of the cooperation with Weishui, all the old clients of the Tang Family beforehand haven't been retained.

The entire Tang Family is invested in this West District project.

If the partner changes and the project is terminated, it will deeply hurt the family and could even lead to bankruptcy!

Tang Xiangdong panicked, instinctively gripping Cheng Shi's hand.

Cheng Shi appeared very displeased and coldly said, "The Tang Family doesn't take us, Weishui Real Estate, seriously, nor the boss.

Why should we continue to cooperate with the Tang Family?"

"The first time you arbitrarily changed the project manager, I didn't notify the boss, letting you off the hook."

"But this time, does the Tang Family still want to change the manager?

If I don't inform the boss again, and the boss learns about it from somewhere else, I might lose my job."

The Old Madam was terribly frightened, her eyes filled with panic.

How could the Tang Family not take Weishui seriously?

She intended only to get rid of Tang Qiulu from the family, not expecting things would turn out like this.

“Boss Cheng, I’m very sorry, it’s our family at fault.

I apologize to you here and beg your company to give our Tang Family another chance,” the Old Madam pleaded.

“Old Madam, you’ve always intended to have Tang Xiangdong lead this project, but earlier, I’ve investigated Tang Xiangdong’s background, finding him to be someone with no genuine talent or skills.”

“I don’t care if the Tang Family plans to let him ruin things, but if you want to drag us, Weishui, into it, that’s simply impossible.

I’ll report this matter to the boss shortly, and whether to change the partner or not will depend on the boss.” Cheng Shi replied.

The Old Madam was extremely regretful now; had she known it would turn out like this, she wouldn’t have had such a thought initially.

She well knows what Tang Xiangdong is like, and if the Tang Family were to fall because of gender differences, the Old Madam couldn’t accept it.

“Tang Xiangdong, apologize to Boss Cheng immediately.” The Old Madam said harshly.

Tang Xiangdong was somewhat panicked and even knelt down before Cheng Shi, pleading earnestly, “Brother Cheng, I’m particularly sorry, it’s our family’s fault this time.

Please give the Tang Family another chance.

From now on, we will never change the project's manager again."

Tang Xiangdong understood that if this cooperation fell through, the Tang Family would collapse.

The reputation of being the Tang Family's son means nothing; even if they can't kick Tang Qiulu out, and even if she continues to lead the project, she would still enjoy the affluence.

Bankruptcy is a nightmare for Tang Xiangdong.

"Even if not changed, it won't make any difference.

Tang Qiulu has no say in your company, and her position is very low, which will still delay things considerably." Cheng Shi coldly said.

"Boss Cheng, don't worry, I'll empower Tang Qiulu when I return.

Regarding the West District project, she can make any decision without needing to notify anyone, including myself," the Old Madam quickly said.

The Old Madam was reluctant to do this, knowing it would harm the Tang Family and be fatal to Tang Xiangdong.

As Tang Qiulu penetrates into management layers, it will later be difficult to strip her of power, and more so, the West District project will last for several years.

During this time, if Tang Qiulu intends to establish her authority within the company, it would be very easy.

Yet she had to do it because it's the only way to maintain the cooperation.

Moreover, this cooperation decides whether the Tang Family can survive!

If she could choose, the Old Madam definitely wouldn't have sought out Cheng Shi, but it's too late now.

"I can't make the decision; everything will depend on what our boss says," Cheng Shi then walked out of the meeting room.

Tang Xiangdong anxiously asked the Old Madam, "What should we do now?

If the cooperation falls through, our Tang Family will be finished!"

The Old Madam looked at Tang Xiangdong with disappointment.

If it weren't for his incompetence, things wouldn't have reached this stage.

Cheng Shi had investigated Tang Xiangdong due to his lack of prospects; hence he refused to change the manager.

"From today on, if you continue to fool around, you can forget about the chairman's position!" the Old Madam shouted.

The Old Madam quickly took a deep breath to calm down, realizing she didn't know what decision Weishui's boss would make.

At this moment, the only person who could change the situation was Tang Qiulu, who might still reverse it.

For the first time, the Old Madam didn't have Tang Xiangdong call Tang Qiulu but dialed her number directly.

The top floor of Weishui.

Su Changfeng stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the view of Hai City, and mused, "In many people's eyes, standing where I am now would make them particularly proud, wouldn't it?"

Cheng Shi dared not speak recklessly, knowing Su Changfeng has been biding his time since the age of 12, whose goals are unimaginable by others, but Cheng Shi understood Su Changfeng's ambition extended beyond just the Su Family.

"How did they react?" Su Changfeng asked.

"The Old Madam intends to give power to Tang Qiulu, and Tang Xiangdong even knelt down," Cheng Shi replied.

"It's quite regrettable that the Old Madam didn't kneel as well," Su Changfeng chuckled, then continued, "This time can be prolonged a bit; let the Tang Family realize how important Tang Qiulu is."

"Yes, Young Master."

Tang Qiulu was at work in the company when the Old Madam suddenly called her.

After hearing what had happened, she was furious!

The cooperation is going well, yet they suddenly create this trouble.

Although Weishui's boss and Su Changfeng are old classmates, she can't act so excessively forever, can she?

Chapter 88 - 88 88 Wavering Grass on the Wall

88: Chapter 88 Wavering Grass on the Wall 88: Chapter 88 Wavering Grass on the Wall "Qiulu, now the entire Tang Family looks to you.

Think carefully about what to do.

If you can salvage this, from now on, you will have decision-making power within the group, and you won't need to report to anyone, including me," the Old Madam said.

"Old Madam, you saw Brother Cheng's attitude at the time; you should be clearer on it than I am.

I can't promise you that I can accomplish this," Tang Qiulu said.

"You have to at least try.

The life or death of the Tang Family depends on you alone; you must do your best," the Old Madam insisted.

"I understand." After hanging up, Tang Qiulu couldn't help but sigh.

Human relationships are especially mysterious; each use depletes them slightly.

No matter how close Su Changfeng and the boss of Weishui are, constantly bothering someone isn't right.

Besides, Tang Qiulu doesn't even know what she should do to continue the cooperation.

She hurriedly called Cheng Shi, but Cheng Shi didn't pick up, leaving Tang Qiulu with no options.

She tried repeatedly, but the result was the same.

That afternoon, the Tang Family held another internal meeting, with even the Old Madam attending.

When the members of the Tang Family realized that the cooperation would be terminated, everyone fell into a panic.

The Tang Family had placed everything on the West District project, and they all knew that if the cooperation failed, the Tang Family would be finished!

“Mom, why didn’t you discuss this with everyone?

Brother Cheng’s attitude was obvious.

Seeking someone else to take charge was asking for trouble!”

“Exactly, Old Madam, Tang Qiulu managed the cooperation exceptionally well.

Why insist on having Tang Xiangdong involved?”

“If the cooperation falls through, everyone will be implicated.

Can Tang Xiangdong take responsibility for this?”

Everyone in the Tang Family was here to denounce Tang Xiangdong.

Tang Xiangdong and Tang Zhenbang didn’t dare to speak because they realized the severe consequences.

“Old Madam, can you find the person who sent the betrothal gifts?

That person could probably save our family,” Tang Siwen asked.

Tang Siwen was still thinking about those gifts and wanted to bring them back home during this time.

Currently, Tang Qiulu lived in the Mountain Villa, prompting Tang Siwen to be even more anxious to get married because marrying would slightly balance things for her.

Her house might not compare to Tang Qiulu’s, but Tang Siwen was confident her man would be better than Su Changfeng.

The Old Madam shook her head.

After all, you couldn't track down which family sent the gifts back, so there was no way to approach them to save the Tang Family.

"This matter is indeed my fault," the Old Madam confessed.

She had never admitted fault before; even if she did something wrong, no one dared to say anything.

But now it was a matter of life and death for the Tang Family, and the Old Madam was very frightened and deeply regretted what she had done.

"Let Tang Qiulu solve this problem.

She was able to before; she can still resolve it this time," someone suggested.

"Yes, only Tang Qiulu can save the Tang Family now."

"Why isn't she here yet?"

In the past, if Tang Qiulu was late for meetings, these people would have scolded her, but now, none dared to say a bad word because the entire Tang Family depended on Tang Qiulu.

At that moment, Tang Qiulu entered the meeting room, looking somewhat tired but visibly helpless.

"Qiulu, how are things?"

"Did Weishui Real Estate say they'd continue collaborating with our company?"

"With Qiulu on the case, it's absolutely guaranteed to be settled."

In the past, only Tang Xiangdong would receive such praise when he spoke, but now these folks began to commend Tang Qiulu?

It was like the sun rising in the west.

“I’ve called Brother Cheng numerous times, but he hasn’t picked up.

I just went to Weishui, and Brother Cheng refused to see me,” Tang Qiulu said.

These words chilled everyone.

If Tang Qiulu couldn’t turn the situation around, the Tang Family would have no choice but to go bankrupt.

“No way, perhaps you haven’t done your utmost?

Or maybe you didn’t show enough sincerity?”

“Qiulu, this is a life-or-death issue for the Tang Family; you must do all you can.”

“This is not a joke; why aren’t you taking this more seriously?”

Tang Qiulu, from the moment she received the news, had been thinking of contacting Cheng Shi and even went to their company, but since Cheng Shi refused to meet her, she was helpless.

Now, these people were saying she hadn’t tried hard enough?

“I haven’t tried hard enough?” Tang Qiulu’s face immediately darkened.

These people were only interested in taking credit and had the audacity to claim she hadn’t done her best.

If it weren’t for the Tang Family’s connections, these people wouldn’t even have the qualifications to sit in the meeting room!

“When I went to their company, I was kicked out.

I haven’t tried hard enough?

As soon as I received this news, I tried contacting Cheng Shi, calling countless times.

Cheng Shi never answered.

Fine, you think I haven't tried my best, so you handle it."

The Tang Family members, who had just been quarreling, fell silent.

They knew they weren't capable of solving the problem.

Moreover, if they failed, the Tang Family would be ruined under their hands, and no one wanted to be blamed for that.

The Old Madam now had many prejudices against Tang Qiulu and didn't want to see Tang Qiulu holding significant power in the company.

But given the current situation, she had no choice but to put those aside.

"Qiulu, you'd better think more about what to do.

Right now, the Tang Family is all on you," the Old Madam said, sounding as if she'd lost half her life, listless.

Thinking about the possibility of the Tang Family being destroyed made her feel increasingly distressed.

At this moment, she couldn't care about who the next chairman of the Tang Family would be; she only wanted to get through the current difficulties.

"I am also a member of the Tang Family, Old Madam.

I will do my utmost to protect the Tang Family," Tang Qiulu said.

The Old Madam nodded and told the others in the meeting room, "If this time Qiulu can bring the Tang Family back, she will have the greatest

authority over the West District project, and everyone in the Tang Family will have to follow her instructions.

Any objections?”

Despite most having opinions and not wanting to be under Tang Qiulu’s foot, at this critical moment, no one dared to speak out?

“Old Madam, no one has any objections.”

“Mom, I also have no problems; I just hope Qiulu can handle this issue as quickly as possible.”

At the Tang Family meeting, it was the first time Tang Qiulu could garner the support of everyone.

After the meeting, Tang Xiangdong returned to his office with a look of reluctance.

Chapter 89 - 89 89 Find a Way

89: Chapter 89: Find a Way 89: Chapter 89: Find a Way Tang Xiangdong was also very clear that if Tang Qiulu really accomplished this matter, his future status would definitely plummet, not to mention that Tang Qiulu would step on him, but might even affect the choice of the next chairman of the Tang Family.

“No, I must find a way to solve this problem.” Tang Xiangdong said viciously.

At this moment, Tang Zhenbang came to his office again, with the same unwilling expression on his face.

“Tang Qiulu is already living in the Mountain Villa at Xianwu Mountain, and still plans to seize power, it’s really infuriating.” Tang Zhenbang shouted angrily.

“Dad, you have to come up with a way for me.

I absolutely need to regain power, otherwise, we won’t be able to hold our heads up in front of Tang Qiulu!” Tang Xiangdong said.

Tang Zhenbang sighed helplessly, wanting to regain power too, but under the current circumstances, there was no way to do anything, and the Old Madam had said that no one could reverse it.

“Donglin, I’m here not to give you a method, but to tell you not to mess around at this time.” Tang Zhenbang said.

“Dad.” Tang Xiangdong angrily slammed the table and stood up, “Do you want me to accept this fate?”

“Donglin, if you cause trouble for Tang Qiulu in this matter, have you considered the consequences?

If the Tang Family goes bankrupt, then it’s truly over for us.” Tang Zhenbang said.

Tang Xiangdong gritted his teeth with hatred, wanting to kill Tang Qiulu, but he understood what Tang Zhenbang meant.

Cooperating with Weishui Real Estate was of utmost importance, and no mistakes were allowed.

Even if he had some method, he would never attempt it.

Because whether the Tang Family went bankrupt affected their lives and deaths!

Moreover, if he caused trouble for Tang Qiulu and the Old Madam heard about it, he would have no status in the Tang Family in the future.

At least the Old Madam was still on his side, and only because of the lack of options did she give power to Tang Qiulu.

Tang Siwen also pushed the door open and came in.

“Donglin, there is actually a way we can try.” Tang Siwen said.

“What way?”

“You need to find the person who sent the betrothal gifts, it’s that person now, maybe it can change the situation of the Tang Family.” Tang Siwen said.

She couldn’t stand being trampled underfoot by Tang Qiulu.

The only way was to find that Su Family son.

If this person was willing to come forward, the Tang Family’s situation would change.

Tang Qiulu indeed holds the cooperation with Weishui, but if stronger capital enters the Tang Family, they probably wouldn't care about this cooperation.

Tang Xiangdong pondered, realizing that the Su Family son was indeed a way.

Now that Tang Qiulu was married, these betrothal gifts definitely had nothing to do with this woman.

Even if the person was not interested in Tang Siwen, as long as he was willing to inject funds into the Tang Family, Tang Qiulu would not be able to have absolute control in the group!

"No problem, I'll have someone investigate this matter right away." Tang Xiangdong replied.

Tang Siwen smiled happily, because she was sure she was the one who had caught someone's eye, and once she found this person, she could hold her head up in front of Tang Qiulu.

As it was almost time to get off work, Su Changfeng drove to Zhu Lie's small supermarket.

The usually unremarkable yet unique owner still looked about the same as before, though it was clear his expression had become much more fierce.

"Been doing a lot of bad things recently, huh?" Su Changfeng handed Zhu Lie a cigarette and said.

Zhu Lie wrinkled his nose and with a bitter smile said, "I didn't plan to cross the line, but there was no choice.

These guys are never honest, they only turn back after hitting the wall."

Su Changfeng took a deep drag and then blew out a smoke ring, sighing, "Back then, was it luck that got you the top spot in Hai City?

No fists in the gray area, did you use your mouth?"

Zhu Lie chuckled ruefully, "Back then, a few random traps were enough, I didn't even need to make a move myself, but now it's not the same, everyone is smart."

"Who would've thought, the famous Zhu Lie turned out to play the game of deceit?

Killing someone without lifting a finger, impressive." Su Changfeng laughed.

"Of course." Zhu Lie raised his eyebrows proudly, then said, "If you have time, bring your little sister-in-law for a meal?"

Su Changfeng shook his head, replying, “You don’t need to purposefully help her now, let her stay away from these things for a while.

If there’s no need to touch the gray areas in business, it’s better not to.”

Su Changfeng knew that what Zhu Lie meant by having a meal was not just an ordinary meal; it was to give Tang Qiulu some recognition and prevent those without discernment from offending her.

But in Su Changfeng’s view, it wasn’t necessary right now.

Zhu Lie nodded without saying another word.

When the time came, Su Changfeng drove to the company gate, and soon after, Tang Qiulu got into the car with a frown.

Sighing again and again.

“When I was younger, an old man told me, every sigh sheds a pound.

Are you planning to lose weight now?” Su Changfeng joked.

Tang Qiulu wasn’t in the mood to joke around with Su Changfeng and sighed deeply before saying, “The Old Madam and Tang Xiangdong did something stupid, and now they’re asking me to fix it, but I can’t fix it.”

“What is it?” Su Changfeng asked puzzled.

Tang Qiulu told Su Changfeng about the foolish actions of the Old Madam and Tang Xiangdong, “These two did it on purpose, didn’t they?

The cooperation was going smoothly, but they insisted on changing the person in charge.

Now, no calls get through to Cheng Shi, and even when going to the company, he’s nowhere to be found, so the cooperation has been postponed.”

“This...

is hard to handle, my old classmate went abroad, and I haven’t been able to reach him recently.” Su Changfeng said, furrowing his brows.

Tang Qiulu glanced at Su Changfeng secretly, although she didn’t have the courage to ask him for help, she had said this much as a kind of probing.

Unexpectedly, Su Changfeng couldn’t do anything either, and the trouble was indeed significant.

“Changfeng.” Tang Qiulu called softly.

Su Changfeng’s heart was pounding, but he held back his smile and asked, “What’s up?”

Tang Qiulu’s face inexplicably turned red.

She bit her lower lip and didn’t speak for a long time.

Su Changfeng was not in a hurry and waited quietly.

“Could you...

help me with something?” Tang Qiulu finally managed to say it.

Su Changfeng pretended not to hear, staring straight ahead as he drove.

As her face turned bright red, Tang Qiulu continued, “If you’re willing to help me this time, I’ll let you sleep on the bed.”

Her voice got quieter and quieter, until it was as soft as a mosquito flying by.

Chapter 90 - 90 90 The Villa Was Messed Up

90: Chapter 90: The Villa Was Messed Up 90: Chapter 90: The Villa Was Messed Up But Su Changfeng heard it, instinctively swallowed, and originally his purpose in handling this issue was to make the Tang Family recognize Tang Qiulu’s importance.

Unexpectedly, it even led to a breakthrough in his relationship with Tang Qiulu, which he hadn’t anticipated.

“Okay,” Su Changfeng said without hesitation.

Tang Qiulu’s heart was pounding, the little deer in her heart was running wild, and both of them kept their heads down on the way back.

This matter, with Su Changfeng willing to step up, added some chance of success for recovery.

Tang Qiulu wasn’t too worried about this cooperation but was more concerned about sharing a bed with Su Changfeng, wondering what might happen.

Although Tang Qiulu is the most beautiful woman in Hai City and countless people are chasing her, she has only been in one relationship, back in middle school, which was particularly pure back then.

They only held hands, but now she must face an extremely important change.

Tang Qiulu wasn't sure if she was ready, but this was just a normal thing between a couple.

It was something she was unwilling to admit, yet had no choice but to accept and she planned to use this to break through the relationship with Su Changfeng.

The more Tang Qiulu thought about it, the more terrified she became, but there was still some anticipation in her heart.

But people say, it seems this matter is particularly painful!

No matter, just deal with it when the time comes.

Upon arriving at the villa, after pushing open the villa's door, Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu were stunned.

They saw the living room filled with various decorations that looked particularly cheap, making the whole villa look very low-class.

Tang Qiulu instinctively took a step back, feeling like this place was no longer her home.

"This..." Su Changfeng was truly speechless.

After reacting, Tang Qiulu immediately understood who had turned the living room into this mess and walked in with an angry face.

Sun Mei was still in an extremely smug posture, and upon seeing Tang Qiulu, she hurriedly said with a flaunting tone: "How about it, doesn't the house look better now?

This is all my work."

"Mom, where did you find all these trashy things?" Tang Qiulu complained, staring at Sun Mei.

With Sun Mei's meddling, the entire house looked like a garbage dump, with none of the previous style visible.

"How are you talking?

I put a lot of effort into buying these.” Sun Mei was immediately displeased upon hearing Tang Qiulu’s words.

She carefully selected and bargained for these items for a long time, and Tang Qiulu called them trash?

“This is an 80 million dollar villa, and you place so many cheap decorations here.

People will laugh at you.

Not only that, it doesn’t look good at all, just like a garbage dump!” Tang Qiulu was particularly angry.

Su Changfeng spent a lot of effort decorating this house, but with Sun Mei’s intervention, all the style and layout disappeared.

“Think it’s cheap?

Fine.” Sun Mei extended her hand to Tang Qiulu: “Give me some money, and I’ll go buy something expensive for you tomorrow.”

“You...” Tang Qiulu was so angry that she was almost speechless and could only say: “You are completely unreasonable.”

“This is my home, isn’t it?

Can’t I decorate it?” Sun Mei continued to talk thick-skinned.

Tang Qiulu returned to their room and slammed the door shut.

Sun Mei still felt her efforts weren’t in vain; now the house looked much better, at least it wasn’t empty.

She then asked Su Changfeng: “Does it really not look good?”

Su Changfeng replied with a bitter smile: “As long as you think it looks good.”

Sun Mei stared at Su Changfeng and said: “Don’t think that just because you bought this villa, you can decide everything.

You’ve been insulted by the Tang Family for three years, and we have all been criticized along with you.

This is all you should do!”

Su Changfeng was accustomed to Sun Mei's shamelessness; he wasn't surprised by her words since, in Sun Mei's eyes, whatever he did was rightfully expected.

"Enough, enough, don't say more." Tang Zhenhua stopped Sun Mei, even though now he shamelessly lived in the villa, he couldn't instruct Su Changfeng like before.

After all, the house was bought by Su Changfeng.

"Why shouldn't I say?

Is there something wrong?" Sun Mei pushed Tang Zhenhua aside and continued speaking to Su Changfeng: "I don't know where you got so much money, but hand it all over to me immediately.

From now on, I'll give you 1000 as living expenses monthly."

Su Changfeng could tolerate it, but that didn't mean Sun Mei could go too far!

"If you're going to live here, then just live quietly.

I'm allowing you to stay here out of respect for Tang Qiulu, but that doesn't mean you can control me!" Su Changfeng said coldly.

Sun Mei looked at Su Changfeng's cold eyes and suddenly felt a bit guilty, unable to say anything further, just watching Su Changfeng walk to the room.

When Su Changfeng closed the door, Sun Mei's face turned gloomy, and she said to Tang Zhenhua: "Very well, this Su Changfeng doesn't respect me at all now.

Just watch how I teach him a lesson later."

"You...

sigh." Tang Zhenhua wanted to say something but couldn't, just sighed.

After returning to the room, Su Changfeng saw Tang Qiulu crying from anger, and his gaze became even colder.

No one could make Tang Qiulu cry, not even Sun Mei.

"Chang Feng, I'm sorry, my mom went too far." Tang Qiulu said to Su Changfeng with tears streaming down her face.

Su Changfeng approached Tang Qiulu and gently stroked her head, speaking softly: "Don't be angry, your mother, why bother; after all, she's your mom."

“But now the house is messed up by her, and the house you’ve worked so hard to decorate is completely ruined.” Tang Qiulu said.

“Then we’ll just throw everything out.” Su Changfeng finished speaking and called Xianwu Mountain Property.

Not long after, the property staff arrived at the villa.

Sun Mei was still confused when she opened the door; who were these people?

Why did they come to their house?

When these people began to pick up the things she had carefully placed, Sun Mei immediately burst with anger: “What are you doing?!

Why are you touching these things?!”

The staff from Xianwu Mountain Property were all strong, and Sun Mei only dared to shout but didn’t have the courage to stop these people.

Sun Mei was just a mouthy fighter.