The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 9 - 9 9 Admit When You Lose

9: Chapter 9: Admit When You Lose 9: Chapter 9: Admit When You Lose When Tang Qiulu finished speaking, those people from the Tang Family suddenly became agitated and glared at her fiercely.

"Tang Qiulu, how dare you deceive everyone with a fake contract!"

"I can't believe you would do such a thing just to avoid being kicked out of the Tang Family!"

"Do you think we're fools?

Using a fake contract to trick us!"

Everyone was very angry, glaring at Tang Qiulu as if she were the enemy.

Tang Xiangdong suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, then looked at Tang Qiulu like she was a fool and said, "Are you very afraid of being kicked out of the Tang Family?

No wonder, you have both of your parents and a coward of a son-in-law at home.

Without the Tang Family, you probably couldn't even afford to eat.

But don't worry, we're still family.

If you're about to starve, I'll still give you something to eat."

The remaining people laughed and followed up, "Yes, we can still give you a meal."

Instead of getting angry, Tang Qiulu smiled and said, “Whether the contract is fake or not isn’t up to you to decide.

Even though I haven’t met the boss of Weishui Real Estate, the person in charge of West District is named Cheng Shi.

This contract was signed by him personally.”

“I’m not an idiot, and neither would I consider grandma an idiot.

Do you people really think I would go so far as to forge a contract?”

Tang Xiangdong’s heart was pounding, and his face turned pale as paper.

Indeed, forging a contract is meaningless and would anger grandma.

Tang Qiulu would never be foolish enough to do such a thing!

Could it be…

this girl actually secured the collaboration!

“Tang Qiulu, how could you…”

Tang Xiangdong hadn’t finished speaking when grandma raised her hand to stop him.

Looking at Tang Qiulu, she asked, “This contract, did you really negotiate it with Cheng Shi?

For the project in West District, is our family the supplier for that project?”

“Grandma, I’ve invited Mr.

Cheng Shi to our group tomorrow.

We’ll know the truth by then.” Tang Qiulu said.

Grandma smiled and said “good” three times in a row.

However, after saying the three “good,” the expressions of those around changed, as if something had been pounding on their chests, making them feel very uncomfortable.

Tang Qiulu had immediately gained grandma’s favor.

Forget about being kicked out of the Tang Family; in the future, it’s very likely she will be entrusted with important tasks by grandma.

They certainly don’t want Tang Qiulu stepping over them!

“Tang Qiulu, I didn’t expect you to be so lucky to have really negotiated successfully.” Tang Xiangdong now had to admit, since representatives from Waterfront Real Estate would come tomorrow, even if he didn’t want to admit it, he didn’t think Tang Qiulu would spout such nonsense.

“Hmm, you haven’t forgotten what you said before, have you?” Tang Qiulu said.

Tang Xiangdong said viciously, “Tang Qiulu, this is just you being lucky.

Even if I had gone, I could have done it too.

Do you really think I would serve you tea?”

This is something Tang Xiangdong would never do.

In his perception, he is the most powerful person in the Tang Family and the most likely to take over as chairman.

Serving tea to Tang Qiulu?

Don’t even think about it!

“Tang Qiulu, don’t be ungrateful.

Do you think you're lucky enough to ride on Tang Xiangdong's back?"

"Yes, do you really think you're a hero?

I might have been able to negotiate too if I had gone."

"Tang Qiulu, let me say a few words.

As an elder, you should listen, shouldn't you?

This matter is already in the past; you were just a bit luckier than others."

A few people from the Tang Family stood up to speak for Tang Xiangdong, looking down on everyone with haughty expressions, making Tang Qiulu laugh angrily.

They really are a shameless group, agreeing with Tang Xiangdong just a moment ago, and now she was in the wrong.

If she hadn't secured the contract, when Tang Xiangdong tried to kick her out of the Tang Family, they would probably have ridiculed her viciously.

"If you lose, you have to admit it!" Grandma suddenly said in a low voice with her eyes closed.

As soon as grandma finished speaking, those who had been speaking on behalf of Tang Xiangdong obediently shut their mouths.

The color of Tang Xiangdong's face turned directly to liver-colored, even though there was much unwillingness inside, but since grandma had spoken, he couldn't possibly dare disobey.

He had to serve a cup of tea obediently, then, with an unwilling look on his face, called out, "Sister."

Forced to bow his head, Tang Xiangdong's expression was extremely gloomy, thinking: This time I'll let you go, but from today onwards, don't expect to live so calmly.

I am the most powerful in the group, if I decide to deal with you, there are many ways, I'll definitely pay back double sooner or later!

Tang Qiulu took the tea but didn't drink it.

Instead, she put the cup on the table and said to grandma, "Grandma, I'll go home and organize the materials now.

I have to discuss other matters with Mr.

Cheng tomorrow."

After the meeting ended, Tang Qiulu left the conference room with grandma, but the remaining people did not leave.

"Tang Xiangdong, you must suppress Tang Qiulu's momentum; you absolutely can't let her become someone useful to the family."

"That's right, if this woman really takes charge and directly collaborates with Waterfront Real Estate, it could shake your status."

Tang Xiangdong's expression looked very gloomy, just as these people said, if Tang Qiulu and Waterfront Real Estate continued to cooperate, his position in the group would certainly be somewhat shaken.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't let this bitch Tang Qiulu get her way."

Tang Qiulu returned home with Su Changfeng.

Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei were nervously sitting on the sofa, as their family was on the brink of crises.

Tang Zhenhua even lacked the courage to attend the meeting, fearing they would indeed be kicked out of the Tang Family.

“Qiulu, how did it go?” Sun Mei asked, feeling a bit guilty.

Seeing the scared expressions of her parents, Tang Qiulu smiled and said, “Don’t worry, we won’t be kicked out of the Tang Family.”

Tang Zhenhua looked at Tang Qiulu in surprise, suddenly stood up, and suspiciously asked, “You…did you secure the collaboration?”

“Qiulu, did you really do it?” Sun Mei was also directly dumbfounded.

Tang Qiulu nodded and glanced at Su Changfeng.

Everyone thought it was her achievement, but she knew in her heart that Su Changfeng was the real hero here.

“Yes, I did it; I’ve signed the contract.” Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei excitedly came over to Tang Qiulu, directly pushed Su Changfeng aside, and shouted excitedly, “Qiulu, you really are my good daughter!

I was wrong, I should have trusted you from the start.”

“Qiulu, what did grandma say?

Did Tang Xiangdong really serve you tea?” Tang Zhenhua suddenly regretted not being there this time, missing the chance to witness Tang Xiangdong calling sister.

What a pity!

“Grandma said ‘good’ three times, and Tang Xiangdong did serve me tea.” Tang Qiulu was also very happy, and so were her parents.

Chapter 10 - 10 10 The project leader changed

10: Chapter 10: The project leader changed?

10: Chapter 10: The project leader changed?

Tang Qiulu is happy, Su Changfeng is naturally happy too.

But Sun Mei saw Su Changfeng's smile and was very displeased.

She then said coldly, "Why are you laughing?

This was Qiulu's hard-earned achievement, and it has nothing to do with you."

Tang Qiulu was about to speak on Su Changfeng's behalf, but Su Changfeng shook his head, so she sighed and said nothing.

"Now you don't have to worry, no one can kick us out of the Tang Family."

"No more worries, no more worries.

I never expected my daughter to be so capable; Mom is also very pleased."

The whole family was delighted, but Su Changfeng was left out, so he could only walk into the kitchen by himself.

That night, Tang Xiangdong went to the Tang Family Mansion with his father.

He didn't want Tang Qiulu to have any chance to turn things around; he was determined to stop it all.

"Grandma, are you really planning to let Tang Qiulu take charge of this cooperation?" Tang Xiangdong said to Grandma Tang in the villa's living room.

Grandma looked as if it was only natural, and she said, “Since Qiulu brought back the contract, she will surely be in charge of it.

Do you have any questions?”

“Mom, you must think this over carefully.

After all, Tang Qiulu is a woman.

Once she establishes her authority in the group, Donglin’s position will be uncertain,” Tang Zhenbang said.

Old Madam Tang showed a dissatisfied expression upon hearing this, glaring at them as she said, “Alright, stop beating around the bush with me.”

“Grandma, even though Su Changfeng married into our Tang Family, after all, this guy is an outsider.

He hasn’t done anything for three years.

If Tang Qiulu manages the company, aren’t you worried that our Tang Family’s assets might fall into Su Changfeng’s hands?” Tang Xiangdong said.

“Qiulu doesn’t have any feelings for this coward.

If I hadn’t been concerned about the Tang Family’s reputation, I would have made those two divorce long ago,” Grandma said.

Tang Xiangdong gritted his teeth and continued, “Grandma, who knows what the future holds?

We must prepare for the worst.

After all, we have the contract in hand; it doesn’t matter who we switch to.

Do you really want to bet the Tang Family's future on the relationship between Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng?"

After hearing these words, Grandma's expression suddenly became very serious.

Even though Tang Qiulu and Su Changfeng were only nominally married, no one could guarantee that their relationship wouldn't improve if something changed in the future.

The West District project is crucial for the Tang Family.

It can enhance the Tang Family's position in Hai City.

It can be said that whoever is responsible for this project will surely gain increased prestige within the group.

If Tang Qiulu were to win people over, the Tang Family might indeed fall into Su Changfeng's hands.

"Grandma, Su Changfeng has endured for a long time.

I think this guy might have some ulterior motives.

Maybe he's just waiting for this opportunity," Tang Xiangdong continued.

Old Madam let out a cold snort and said, "He's just a coward; how dare he covet the Tang Family's things?

Wishful thinking.

Alright, you take charge of this.

I'll call Tang Qiulu right away."

Hearing this, Tang Xiangdong was very pleased, but still pretended to be calm, saying, “Grandma, it’s not that I want to steal Tang Qiulu’s achievement.

The reason I’m doing this is purely out of concern for the Tang Family.”

Grandma had lived long enough to know exactly what Tang Xiangdong was thinking.

“You don’t need to say so much nonsense.

I fully know what you’re thinking.

Also, don’t try any tricks in front of me in the future.

On my birthday, what kind of thing did you give me?” Grandma said sternly.

Tang Xiangdong kept nodding and then said, “Grandma, your criticism is right.

From today on, Donglin will certainly work earnestly.”

When Tang Qiulu was preparing the documents, she received a call from Old Madam, and was immediately devastated.

Even though the cooperation was indeed easily achieved, it was undeniably her accomplishment.

Why was the responsibility suddenly handed over to Tang Xiangdong for no reason?

“Grandma, I…”

“Alright, I’ve made up my mind.

You can take a day off tomorrow.”

The call ended, and Tang Qiulu was filled with resentment.

She knew very clearly that Tang Xiangdong was definitely behind this; otherwise, Grandma wouldn't have changed her mind so easily.

Soon after, someone else called her—Tang Xiangdong.

As soon as she picked up the phone, she heard Tang Xiangdong's arrogant voice: "Tang Qiulu, don't think you have a chance to turn things around!

I can tell you directly that you'll live the rest of your life in my shadow."

"Tang Xiangdong, you bastard, can you be any more despicable?

The cooperation was my doing!" Tang Qiulu said unwillingly.

"So what?

Anyway, Grandma said I'm in charge of this project.

Do you have any objections?

In fact, I originally needed to thank you; if not for you, I wouldn't have been able to take charge of this project.

But then, we're enemies, right?

You'll end up like that useless guy, having nothing at all..."

Before Tang Xiangdong could finish speaking, Tang Qiulu hung up the phone, trembling with anger this time.

This was decided by Old Madam, and Tang Qiulu was aware that she currently had no way to change it.

She had no choice but to endure Tang Xiangdong's flaunting.

“Ah——” Tang Qiulu felt so suffocated inside that she could only scream.

The startled Tang Zhenhua and Sun Mei quickly rushed from their bedroom to the living room.

“Qiulu, what happened?

Did that boy Su Changfeng bully you?” Sun Mei asked anxiously.

Even though Su Changfeng and Tang Qiulu had been married for three years, Sun Mei was aware that Tang Qiulu had not been touched by Su Changfeng during those three years.

In any case, she didn’t want her precious daughter to be ruined by Su Changfeng.

“What happened?

What’s going on?” Tang Zhenhua also asked nervously.

“Nothing,” Tang Qiulu said, just venting, as the facts couldn’t be changed: “I was just a little upset, so I yelled.”

“What are you upset about?

You managed to secure the Weishui Real Estate deal!

In the future, you’ll be responsible for it, and our prestige within the group will surely rise.

You should be happy,” Tang Zhenhua laughed.

“Dad, the person in charge changed.

It’s not me anymore; Tang Xiangdong replaced me,” Tang Qiulu said sadly.

“What?” Tang Zhenhua looked shocked.

The cooperation clearly was negotiated by Tang Qiulu, so why was Tang Xiangdong in charge?

Sun Mei trembled with anger, then shouted, “Tang Xiangdong, that son of a bitch, definitely said something to Grandma.

No, I have to find this bastard and demand an explanation.”

When Sun Mei was about to storm out, Tang Zhenhua grabbed her: “This was decided by Mom; going to Tang Xiangdong now is useless!”