

Chapter 6

Is There Any Point In Lying To Me?

“Dad, it’s the weekend Today...” Jiang Hao said weakly.

“You can play on the weekend? Can’t you learn from your brother and put more effort into your studies...” Jiang Gaoming continued to reprimand.

They were both his children, but why was the second son, Jiang Hao, so much worse than the eldest, Jiang Yu?

Seeing his second son’s good-for-nothing appearance, Jiang Gaoming didn’t bother to care anymore. He only told him not to cause trouble, especially not to provoke the owner of Villa No. 1, and then went out.

...

At the same time, at the entrance of the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa, Ye Feng, who was sweating profusely, looked at the majestic entrance and sighed.

At this moment, a security guard walked over.

“Hello, Sir. How may I help you?”

Ye Feng nodded.

Zhongtian Lake-View Villa was the most high-end villa area in Zhonghai City, and the quality of the security personnel was not bad.

Ye Feng had a good impression of him, he immediately took out the property rights.

“I’m the owner of Villa No. 1. I’m here to look at the house.”

The security guard was full of respect.

After making sure that the property ownership certificate was real, he quickly returned it to Ye Feng with both hands. “Mr. Ye, do you need me to arrange a car to send you there?”

“No need!”

Ye Feng waved his hand.

It was his first time visiting the most high-end villa district in Zhonghai City, so he was ready to take a good look.

After asking for directions, Ye Feng walked into the villa area under the respectful gaze of the security guards.

As expected of the most high-end villa district in the city, the environment and facilities here were all first-class.

Not bad!

Ye Feng nodded in satisfaction.

Suddenly, an uncertain voice was heard. "Ye Feng?"

Ye Feng's footsteps stopped. He looked toward the source of the voice.

On the left side of the path, there was a young man standing.

After seeing the young man's appearance, Ye Feng frowned.

He did not expect to meet Jiang Hao here.

Jiang Hao was his high school classmate, but because of his previous misdeeds, Ye Feng had never been on the same side as him.

Therefore, when he saw Jiang Hao, he didn't feel the joy of meeting a classmate at all.

Jiang Hao was also puzzled.

Why was Ye Feng here?

Having been classmates with Ye Feng for three years, he naturally knew that Ye Feng's family background was very ordinary.

Logically speaking, Ye Feng should not have appeared here.

Earlier, he only tried to call out when he saw the figure of Ye Feng, he did not expect it to be true!

"Ye Feng, it's really you. What are you doing here?" Jiang Hao looked a little suspicious.

"I'm here to look at houses!" Ye Feng replied indifferently.

“House viewing? Don’t tell me you’re thinking of buying a house here?” Jiang Hao was shocked.

Ye Feng shook his head. “No, I have already bought it.”

Hearing this, Jiang Hao’s eyes widened even more.

Ye Feng actually bought the house here!

No!

That was impossible!

Seeing that Ye Feng’s entire outfit did not cost more than 500 yuan, the surprise on Jiang Hao’s face turned into disdain.

“Ye Feng, we’re all old classmates. Do you think I don’t know about your family’s situation? Is there any meaning in lying to me?”

He remembered that Ye Feng's parents were ordinary office workers. Even if they didn't eat or drink, they wouldn't be able to afford the villa here.

Thus, he did not believe a single word that Ye Feng said.

Ye Feng was too lazy to explain.

When they didn't get along, half a sentence was more than enough.

Since they couldn't continue the conversation, he couldn't be bothered with Jiang Hao and walked away.

However, Jiang Hao came up to him. "Ye Feng, do you have some misunderstanding about the price of the villas here?"

"Do you see that villa? It's my family's!"

"Even in the Zhongtian Lake-View Villa district, this is considered the lowest level of existence, but it still costs 21 million."

Ye Feng only nodded his head lightly.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” Jiang Hao was no longer calm. “It’s 20 million, not two thousand...”

Ye Feng felt that it was quite interesting to see a monkey putting on a show in front of him.

He didn’t interrupt Jiang Hao and continued walking.