

At School 1376

Chapter 1376 Wife Gazing Stone

Qiu Jiahao sat down and sized up the Ji Group's CEO's office. Then, he smacked his lips and sighed. "Tsk, tsk. As expected of the Ji Group. Your office is imposing. It's as big as my father's three offices."

Ji Haoyu smiled and said nothing. He walked over and handed the wine to the other party.

"Drinking in broad daylight?" Qiu Jiahao said as he took it. He sized Ji Haoyu up and asked with a frown, "What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?"

"No," Ji Haoyu said. "It's been a long time. Do I need a reason to drink?"

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"That's good." Qiu Jiahao grinned when he heard that. The two of them clinked glasses.

"Is the old man's body okay?" Qiu Jiahao leaned back slightly and asked Ji Haoyu.

Ji Haoyu nodded gently. "He's recovering well. He's also practicing Taiji now. His body looks much tougher. However, the doctor also said that many years of fatigue have caused him to suffer a lot of illnesses. He still has to pay attention at all times."

"My father sprained his waist two days ago. He can't get out of bed yet," Qiu Jiahao sighed.

The Qiu family and the Ji family were family friends. The elders of the two families were also old friends for life. This was also the reason Ji Haoyu could play with Qiu Jiahao. The two of them could be said to have grown up together.

However, the old man handed the Ji Group directly to his grandson, Ji Haoyu, while Qiu Jiahao possibly could take over the Qiu family's corporation only after his father retired.

The reason it was only a possibility was that Qiu Jiahao had a younger brother, Qiu Jiahang. He was also an outstanding child.

The two of them chatted about irrelevant topics and drank two glasses of wine. Ji Haoyu poured another glass, which made Qiu Jiahao raise his eyebrows.

"Something on your mind?" Qiu Jiahao asked softly.

After many years of friendship, Qiu Jiahao still knew a little about Ji Haoyu. His condition today seemed casual, but there was a fluctuation that others could not feel.

Since Ji Haoyu said just now that he was not in a bad mood, he must have something else on his mind.

Otherwise, it would have been fine if they had a drink or two in the company in the middle of the day. However, these three glasses of wine were too much. Ji Haoyu was not such an unrestrained person.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he raised his eyes slightly to look at Qiu Jiahao. He curled his lips and chuckled but did not answer.

Seeing this, Qiu Jiahao couldn't help but purse his lips. Just as he had thought, something had affected Young Master Ji.

However, there was no other reason. After knowing Young Master Ji for so many years, there were too few people and things that could affect him.

"Because of that..." Qiu Jiahao quickly changed his words. "Because of Jian Ai?"

Ji Haoyu held his wine glass. This name was suddenly said to him by someone else. Coupled with the subtle alcohol flowing in his body, Ji Haoyu was in a daze for a moment.

Even he had not heard Jian Ai's name for a long time.

Taking a deep breath, Ji Haoyu put down his wine glass and stopped drinking.

His reaction was also an answer. Qiu Jiahao couldn't help but sigh in surprise. He sighed, love could trouble Young Master Ji.

"Both of you are interesting. Less than two days after confirming your relationship, she left. She didn't say where she went or when she would be back. She just asked you to wait."

As Qiu Jiahao spoke, he looked at Ji Haoyu and curled his lips helplessly. "What surprised me the most was that you were willing to wait."

A smile appeared on Ji Haoyu's handsome face, as if his friend's sarcasm sounded like sweet complaints to him.

Qiu Jiahao looked at Ji Haoyu's smile and instantly had goosebumps all over his body. He thought to himself that he was hopeless.

However, on second thought, it was understandable. He had seen how much effort Young Master Ji had put into that girl back then. He even snatched her first kiss, right in front of him!

Seeing that Ji Haoyu said nothing, Qiu Jiahao said, "It's been more than a year since she left. Do you really like her that much?"

Ji Haoyu nodded without hesitation. "I like her very much."

Qiu Jiahao frowned and asked again, "You haven't seen each other for more than a year, but you haven't thought about letting it go? Not wait anymore?"

Ji Haoyu shook his head without hesitation. He had never thought about it.

Every time he thought of Jian Ai, there would only be surging longing and overwhelming memories. Those memories were good for him, making him unable to extricate himself.

Qiu Jiahao was speechless. Even he, a good friend for many years, had never thought that Young Master Ji would become a god of love one day.

Now, this love had transformed him into a wife gazing stone – someone who was bitterly looking forward to his lover’s return and did not waver at all.

To be fair, if it were him, he would not be able to do it.

“Do you usually contact each other? A call or something...” Qiu Jiahao couldn’t help but ask again.

Ji Haoyu finally answered this question. Ji Haoyu smiled and said, “We do, but not by phone.”

“Then...”

Qiu Jiahao was about to ask when the office door rang.

The two of them stopped talking and looked up. Ji Haoyu answered. The secretary pushed the door open from the outside. “CEO, an urgent international letter.”

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he instantly bounced up from the sofa. His face shone at the same time, and his aura instantly changed.

Qiu Jiahao looked at Ji Haoyu’s back in disbelief. He reacted and quickly followed.

“This is?” Qiu Jiahao looked at the letter in Ji Haoyu’s hand as if he was looking at an antique.

Since China’s development, very few people had written letters after the millennium, unless they were in a place where communication was very underdeveloped.

However, the CEO of the Ji Group received an international letter. From an efficiency and cost perspective, it looked like a joke.

The smile on Ji Haoyu's face widened. He even waved the letter in his hand proudly. "Didn't you want to know how we contact each other? This is it!"

"Ah?" Qiu Jiahao's eyes widened when he heard that. He froze on the spot as if lightning had struck him.

After a while, he muttered, "This... This is a letter Jian Ai wrote for you? Damn, your method is too ancient. Why didn't you send a pigeon instead?"

Ji Haoyu opened the letter and smiled. "This is the method she chose. It's probably not convenient for her to use the phone over there. Anyway, I quite like it. Don't you think it's quite romantic?"

Qiu Jiahao's expression was extremely interesting. Young Master Ji actually thought it was romantic?

However, what he did not know was that the romantic thing about the entire thing was not the matter itself, but the person who had experienced this with him.

Only with the right person would it be romantic.

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"You're writing for her too?" Qiu Jiahao quickly asked as if he had discovered a new continent.

Ji Haoyu shook his head. "She writes it. I receive it."

"You haven't replied once?" Qiu Jiahao was shocked again.

Ji Haoyu pointed out the address on the envelope to Qiu Jiahao and explained, “This is a fake address. She won’t be able to receive it even if I return it.”

Chapter 1377 Zhihuan Is Back

Fake address?

Qiu Jiahao was even more confused. Looking at Ji Haoyu’s calm reaction, Qiu Jiahao couldn’t help but shiver.

“No... What’s going on?” Qiu Jiahao’s small head was filled with big question marks. He looked at Ji Haoyu and then at the letter in his hand. His mouth moved for a long time, but he didn’t know what to say.

Why would she use a fake address to write to the other party?

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However, Young Master Ji didn’t seem to care at all. He even seemed to enjoy it?

Qiu Jiahao couldn’t help but be secretly shocked. What kind of bewitching medicine did Jian Ai give Young Master Ji to make the dignified Young Master Ji listen to her so obediently?

Ji Haoyu finished reading the letter with an immersed expression. Then, he walked to the safe in the office, unlocked it, and opened the door.

Qiu Jiahao leaned forward curiously again. In the huge safe, other than a stack of very important confidential documents, there was only a small wooden box.

Ji Haoyu took out the wooden box and opened it. There was a thick stack of envelopes inside. Seeing this, Qiu Jiahao’s eyes instantly widened.

He thought Young Master Ji was going to take out something valuable. After a long time, the wooden box was filled with letters.

He saw that Young Master Ji put in the letter he had just finished reading. He was so careful, as if the letter was something fragile.

“These... These are all the letters Jian Ai wrote to you this year?” Qiu Jiahao was convinced. There seemed to be dozens of letters. It was obvious that Jian Ai was still thinking about Young Master Ji and had written quite frequently.

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows. He could not hide the joy and even a little smugness between his eyebrows.

The safe door closed again, and the corners of Qiu Jiahao’s mouth twitched. “No way. You locked Jian Ai’s letters in the safe with the confidential documents?”

“You don’t understand,” Ji Haoyu said calmly, but Qiu Jiahao was speechless.

Qiu Jiahao nodded in agreement. “Yes, I don’t. I don’t have a girlfriend.”

Qiu Jiahao smiled again. “Jian Ai is good. I think there should be at least twenty to thirty letters, right? She should write you at least two letters a month?”

Ji Haoyu smiled handsomely and nodded. “At least two letters every month. When she’s diligent, she sends one every week. The longest won’t be more than half a month.”

Speaking of Jian Ai writing him letters, Ji Haoyu’s heart warmed because he knew that this was Jian Ai thinking about him. Sometimes, it might just be a few words, but it was enough for Ji Haoyu.

These letters that were sent to him were Ji Haoyu’s only hope for Jian Ai in the past year.

“That’s good.” Qiu Jiahao’s horizons had been broadened. He nodded in admiration. “I underestimated your relationship.”

A letter instantly pulled Ji Haoyu’s originally depressed mood to the highest point. Qiu Jiahao observed his expression and thought it was time.

He couldn't help but look serious, but he was still careful when he spoke. "Young Master Ji, there's something..."

Ji Haoyu knew Qiu Jiahao very well. Seeing his expression, he knew it was not a small matter.

He frowned and looked at Qiu Jiahao. "Huh? What's wrong?"

Qiu Jiahao opened his mouth and stammered.

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu clicked his tongue impatiently. "Tsk, if you have something to say, say it. Is there anything you can't say to me?"

Qiu Jiahao couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Zhihuan is back!"

As soon as this name was said, Ji Haoyu was stunned for a moment, like a name he had not heard for a long time was suddenly mentioned again.

He was a little stunned. His first reaction was, "Who?"

Ji Haoyu could not be blamed because the last time he received a call from Yu Zhihuan was more than a year ago. After that, there was no news of this person.

Although Ji Haoyu had blocked her number, she could still contact Ji Haoyu in other ways, but the other party did not.

Almost two years had passed, but there was no news of her.

It seemed that Qiu Jiahao had been in contact with Yu Zhihuan.

Speaking of Yu Zhihuan, she was one of the few girls in Ji Haoyu's life who had truly existed.

In high school, Yu Zhihuan transferred to Baiyun City from abroad. Then, she became very good friends with Ji Haoyu, Qiu Jiahao, and the rest and became a member of their small group.

Yu Zhihuan's family background was rich. She was of mixed Chinese and English descent. Her mother was a noble, and her family was very powerful.

She was extremely beautiful, had an outstanding figure, and was proficient in six languages. Her ideal was to become a professional model.

If it were just these external conditions, Ji Haoyu and the rest would naturally not look at her in a different light. The reason Yu Zhihuan could play with Ji Haoyu, Qiu Jiahao, and the rest was because of her personality.

Unlike ordinary daughters of nobles, Yu Zhihuan's personality was outgoing, straightforward, and even a little boyish. However, sometimes, she was very gentle and elegant, inadvertently revealing the qualities that a daughter of a noble should have.

The two qualities coexisted, and no one would think that she was deliberately pretending because she gave off a pure and natural feeling.

After Qiu Jiahao finished speaking, he had been observing Ji Haoyu's expression. Seeing that he did not seem angry, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

"When did this happen?" Ji Haoyu came back to his senses and asked calmly.

Qiu Jiahao quickly answered, "Three days ago."

Ji Haoyu nodded in understanding but said nothing else.

To Ji Haoyu, Yu Zhihuan was indeed a special existence. The two of them almost got together back then.

Back then, Yu Zhihuan was the one who took the initiative to pursue Ji Haoyu. In the eyes of his other friends, the two of them were a golden couple. Be it their family background or looks, they were very compatible.

However, Ji Haoyu had never fallen for a girl or been in a relationship. In the beginning, he was extremely resistant to Yu Zhihuan's sudden confession because he had always treated Yu Zhihuan as a friend.

However, Yu Zhihuan did not give up because of Ji Haoyu's resistance. Instead, she retreated in advance and let Ji Haoyu see her seriousness bit by bit.

The friends around him were also constantly matchmaking. Ji Haoyu also knew that Yu Zhihuan was serious. She was indeed a good girl.

Gradually, under the efforts of Yu Zhihuan and the others, the defense in his heart gradually opened. He even had the urge to try with Yu Zhihuan.

Ji Haoyu, who had never been in a relationship or liked anyone, wanted to try to be in a relationship.

However, at the last moment, Yu Zhihuan suddenly left. She received the admission notice for a modeling school in San Marino, Carimido Academy. Then, she chose to study abroad and left very suddenly.

The two of them had ended before they even started. This dealt a blow to Ji Haoyu, who had just opened his heart and was preparing to accept a relationship.

Chapter 1378 He Has Someone He Likes

However, even so, Ji Haoyu did not blame Yu Zhihuan because he knew Yu Zhihuan well.

She was a relatively rational, mature, and opinionated person. Being a model was her ideal. Ji Haoyu was not surprised that she would leave China for her ideal.

The real reason Ji Haoyu was angry and completely stopped contacting Yu Zhihuan was that Yu Zhihuan did not return on the day she agreed to return to China!

Ji Haoyu hated deception. This was his bottom line.

It was also the day he made a wasted trip to the airport that he met Jian Ai in the lobby of Yaochi.

After that, a series of unbelievable things happened between the two of them. Only when he realized he had fallen in love with Jian Ai did Ji Haoyu understand what love was.

After witnessing everything that had happened between Ji Haoyu and Yu Zhihuan, Qiu Jiahao naturally knew Young Master Ji's temper. However, as their friend, Qiu Jiahao still hoped that the two of them could reconcile.

Since they could not be lovers, it was not a bad idea to return to being friends.

"Young Master Ji... Zhihuan..."

Qiu Jiahao tried to say something, but Ji Haoyu interrupted him. "I don't want Xiao Ai to misunderstand."

These words had already expressed Ji Haoyu's position.

No matter the truth, Ji Haoyu could not deny his past with Yu Zhihuan. If Xiao Ai asked, he would tell the truth.

He didn't want Xiao Ai to be angry at him because of other girls.

Qiu Jiahao was stunned. He didn't expect that the reason Young Master Ji refused to see Yu Zhihuan was also because of Jian Ai.

However, on second thought, he felt relieved. In Young Master Ji's heart, no one was more important than Jian Ai.

“Alright.” Qiu Jiahao gave up and nodded helplessly. “Since you’ve said so, I won’t persuade you anymore. I didn’t want to get involved in this matter in the first place. Both of you are my friends. I’m in a difficult position.”

Qiu Jiahao smiled bitterly. He looked at Ji Haoyu and said, “But you know Zhihuan’s personality. Since she’s back, she will look for you.”

Ji Haoyu nodded. “I know you’re in a difficult position. Don’t interfere in what’s between her and me. I’ll handle it.”

Hearing this, Qiu Jiahao nodded in relief. “Alright, I’ll leave first.”

After sending Qiu Jiahao off, Ji Haoyu returned to his desk to work, as if unaffected by what had happened.

Or to him, other than Jian Ai, nothing could affect his emotions.

Qiu Jiahao took the elevator to the first floor of the Ji Group. Then, he exquisitely walked to the sofa in the rest area and sat down. After hesitating for a moment, he took out his phone and dialed.

Soon, the call went through, and a pleasant girl’s voice came from the other end. “Jiahao.”

Qiu Jiahao paused for two seconds before answering, “Zhihuan, I just came out of the Ji Group.”

On the other end of the phone, Yu Zhihuan paused for a moment before chuckling.

As if she had already expected Ji Haoyu’s words, Yu Zhihuan said, “He doesn’t want to see me, right?”

Just as Ji Haoyu knew her, Yu Zhihuan also knew Ji Haoyu.

Qiu Jiahao sighed helplessly. “Zhihuan, don’t blame him. It’s true...”

Qiu Jiahao didn't know what to say.

"I understand what you mean. It's my fault in the first place. I didn't abide by the agreement," Yu Zhihuan said gently. "Thank you for this. Although I've long thought that the result would be like this, I can't help but ask you to help me scout the way. I'll find time to look for him personally and explain it to him."

"Zhihuan..."

Qiu Jiahao could feel that Yu Zhihuan still had feelings for Ji Haoyu and seemed to understand her goal in coming back this time. He couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

"What's wrong?" Yu Zhihuan asked.

Qiu Jiahao struggled in his heart for a moment before he couldn't help but say, "There's something I think I should tell you."

It was rare for Qiu Jiahao to be so serious. When Yu Zhihuan heard this, she knew that what Qiu Jiahao was talking about was not a good thing for her.

There was no response, as if waiting for Qiu Jiahao to tell her directly.

Qiu Jiahao sighed and whispered, "Young Master Ji... he has someone he likes."

These words were like a thunderclap that struck Yu Zhihuan, who was holding the phone, and she forgot to react.

Qiu Jiahao quickly said, "I initially didn't want to tell you because I was afraid of hurting you. However, this matter is real. You would know even if I didn't say it."

"It's been so long since the incident between you and Young Master Ji. Since it didn't work out at that time, I think you shouldn't be so persistent."

Usually, Qiu Jiahao would not say such words to dissuade Yu Zhihuan.

However, when he saw Young Master Ji's intentions for Jian Ai, he knew that no matter how outstanding Yu Zhihuan's conditions were, it would be a waste of effort to win Young Master Ji back.

The other end of the phone was silent for a long time. It was obvious this news shocked that Yu Zhihuan.

After a while, Yu Zhihuan's voice came again. "I understand, Jiahao. Thank you for telling me this."

Her tone was calm, as if she had quickly digested this news.

After hanging up, Qiu Jiahao scratched his hair in frustration and thought to himself, 'What's going on? Why am I getting involved?'

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At noon, Wang Yunzhong booked a table of delicacies at a famous five-star restaurant in Baiyun City.

When Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi arrived, Wang Yunzhong had already arrived. There were two other people sitting in the private room, Wang Yunfa and Li Xia.

"Xiao Mei and Zhi are here. Quickly sit."

As soon as they met, Wang Yunzhong warmly greeted his two sisters.

Wang Yunfa looked up and said nothing. On the other hand, Li Xia stood up and called out, "Eldest Sister, Second Sister."

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi also smiled and replied, but they similarly ignored Wang Yunfa.

Wang Yunfa couldn't get over the demolition matter in his heart. It had been two years, but things hadn't changed. Every time he met Wang Yunmei, he would have this expression. In the beginning, Wang Yunmei felt sad, but now that she was used to it, she couldn't be bothered with him.

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The four siblings of the Wang family ate together at a table full of exquisite dishes. This was a scene that had never happened in many years.

Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but say, "Brother, what are you doing? Why did you suddenly gather us for a meal?"

Wang Yunmei also looked at Wang Yunzhong. Initially, she knew that Wang Yunfa was coming today, so she didn't want to come. However, Wang Yunzhong said that he had something to discuss, so she came over.

Looking at the table of dishes Wang Yunzhong had arranged, there must be something.

Wang Yunzhong nodded and didn't beat around the bush. He looked at his two sisters and brother and said with a worried expression, "It's about Dad and Mom."

Without waiting for them to ask, Wang Yunzhong continued, "I called all of you here this time to discuss buying a house for Dad and Mom."

Chapter 1379 Discuss

Buying a house?

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but look at each other when they heard this. Even Wang Yunfa couldn't help but sit up straight and look at Li Xia.

Wang Yunzhong continued, "The house in South City has been demolished for a while. Dad and Mom lived at my place before to help me take care of Qianqian during her pregnancy."

“But you also know that old people’s habits are different from ours, especially their various concepts. Over time, there will inevitably be friction.”

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“Moreover, Dad and Mom also said that they would buy a new house to stay in after the demolition fees are paid.”

“It’s not that Brother doesn’t want to take care of Dad and Mom, but Brother is also busy. Dad and Mom spend most of their time at home with Qianqian. In addition, Qianqian just gave birth and her temper is very unstable. I have no choice.”

Wang Yunzhong didn’t hide it and said the part where he was in a difficult position. They weren’t stupid and could tell that their parents didn’t get along well with his wife.

In fact, the old lady’s relationship with Xu Qianqian was not bad before. The reason it had become like this was because Xu Qianqian had given birth to a daughter.

Look at Li Xia. After giving birth to a son, the old lady’s attitude towards her differed greatly.

“I called all of you here today to discuss this with you,” Wang Yunzhong said and looked at the others.

Wang Yunmei was about to say something when Wang Yunfa was the first to object. “Brother, buying a house is not a small matter! Especially with the demolition in South City, the property prices in the entire Baiyun City have increased. Putting aside the big houses, just an eighty square meter house in Zhonglou District already cost three to four hundred thousand yuan!”

“Besides, can you buy a house in that kind of neighborhood for Dad and Mom? Those with slightly better conditions cost at least five hundred thousand yuan! You’re rich, but I’m not!”

Wang Yunfa was right. In the past two years, the property prices in Baiyun City had almost increased by a few times. Back then, before South City was demolished, Wang

Yunmei bought a two hundred square meter house in Haicheng District that was in the prime district. It was less than a million yuan.

However, now, Wang Yunmei's house had already increased to almost three million yuan, and it was still increasing. It could be seen that the demolition of a large district had shocked the entire city's housing market.

If these two elders wanted to buy a house, Zhonglou District was the cheapest choice. Just as Wang Yunfa had said, it would cost at least five hundred thousand yuan. If they could buy a house in North City District, Wanbao District, or even Haicheng District, it would only be more expensive.

Li Xia also said with a difficult expression, "Brother, it's not that we're unfilial, but you know the situation at home. The vegetable stall's business is not good. We posted the notice of transfer for half a month but couldn't transfer it out. Moreover, we just returned the money you lent us a few days ago. We really can't fork out much money."

"Do Dad and Mom know about this?" Wang Yunmei immediately looked at Wang Yunzhong and asked.

Wang Yunzhong sighed and shook his head. "They don't know. I was just thinking of discussing it with you first before telling the two elders!"

The problem of the elders' retirement had always been a problem that they could not ignore. For example, no matter how unhappy Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi were with the two elders, they had never stopped paying their monthly living allowance.

Moreover, the living allowance had increased from three hundred yuan a month to six hundred yuan a month. The two elders earned almost three thousand yuan a month. In this day and age, it was already a lot.

They lived at Wang Yunzhong's house, so they almost didn't have to fork out money for their daily living expenses. Therefore, the old couple basically saved up the money their children gave them.

"I have no objections. If you think we should buy a house for Dad and Mom, buy it," Wang Yunzhi said.

Wang Yunzhi's life became better. Not only was she promoted and given a raise in Xiao Ai's company, but Yao Feng was also the person in charge of many bars. His annual income was not little, and the two of them had saved up a lot of money over the past year.

Seeing that Wang Yunzhi had agreed, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He couldn't help but look at Wang Yunmei and ask, "Xiao Mei, do you think this matter will succeed?"

Wang Yunmei hesitated for a moment before saying, "Brother, we can do this, but I still think we should tell Dad and Mom first. If you suddenly buy a house for them, they'll think you're chasing them away, right?"

The old lady was more extreme in her thinking. The old man was also a person who cared about face. This was what Wang Yunmei was more worried about.

"Besides, we have to consider Yunfa's situation. Since we're buying a house for our parents, we should split the fees equally. Yunfa's conditions won't allow him to contribute," Wang Yunmei added.

Wang Yunfa couldn't help but sneer when he heard that. He emphasized, "Anyway, I don't have money now. If you want to buy it, pay for it yourselves."

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but glare at Wang Yunfa, but he couldn't help but think about Wang Yunmei's words. If he suddenly bought a house, the two elders would overthink. They might argue with him then.

While they were discussing, Li Xia said nothing, but she kept thinking.

In the end, her eyes lit up!

"Brother, why don't you let Dad and Mom stay at our place?" Li Xia immediately asked.

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone was stunned. Wang Yunfa sat up straight and objected without thinking, "What nonsense are you talking about? How big is our house? Wouldn't Dad and Mom be aggrieved to death if they move in?"

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but frown slightly. He didn't know what was wrong with Li Xia. She took the initiative to ask the two elders to move to their place?

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but look at each other. According to their understanding of Li Xia, she was a person who didn't wake up early unless there were benefits. She must have thought of something good.

Li Xia glared at Wang Yunfa and gave him a look to tell him not to say anything. Then, she smiled at the others and explained, "I saw that Brother was in a difficult position and our family can't help with buying a house!"

"Yunfa is also a son. The two elders have been living with Elder Brother for over a year. Isn't it normal for them to move to another son's house?"

"Besides, I have to go to work usually. I'm worried about Yunfa taking care of the child! Grandparents always miss their grandson. If they go to our place, they can see him every day."

"The place is a little small, but it has two rooms, after all. Moreover, since they can be with their grandson every day, the two elders shouldn't be angry about this, right?"

Li Xia said some reasonable reasons, but there was something she did not say.

Wang Yunzhong didn't expect Li Xia to propose this solution. This saved him a lot of trouble compared to buying a house.

"Are you serious? Are you willing for Dad and Mom to move over?" Wang Yunzhong was a little hesitant. He felt that something was wrong.

"Tsk." Li Xia clicked her tongue. "Brother, what are you talking about? What's there to be unwilling about as a son and daughter-in-law? Besides, Dad and Mom have been helping us for the past two years. It's only right for us to be filial!"

Chapter 1380 Plan

Hearing Li Xia's words, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but nod.

The two elders had indeed helped them a lot in the past two years. They did not expect Li Xia to know how to repay kindness.

However, his brother, Wang Yunzhong, knew him very well. He couldn't help but look at Wang Yunfa. "Yunfa, do you agree too?"

Wang Yunfa didn't want to agree. Their house was small to begin with. If these two elders moved over, how could they live in it?

Moreover, he did not want to live with old people, especially when the old lady was especially naggy due to her old age. He would feel upset if he heard too much.

However, when he thought of the look Li Xia gave him just now, he knew what his wife was planning. He could not undermine his wife now. Wang Yunfa also nodded. "I'll listen to my wife."

"Since you're willing to be filial, Dad and Mom will be happy." Wang Yunzhong secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi said nothing. As daughters, they were afraid that the elders wouldn't be willing even if they picked them up and serve them.

"Brother, I'll mention this to Dad and Mom. This way, they won't think that you don't want to serve them, right? Everyone won't have to worry," Li Xia quickly said.

Wang Yunzhong nodded. He didn't expect Li Xia to be so considerate.

After dinner, Wang Yunzhong walked out of the hotel and walked to Wang Yunmei's side. "Xiao Mei, I'll send you back."

When Wang Yunmei heard this, she said, "No need, Brother. I drove here myself."

Wang Yunzhong was shocked. “You bought a car?”

Wang Yunmei smiled and shook her head. “No, someone gave me this car.”

“A gift?” Wang Yunzhong was shocked again and was a little speechless.

Who would give a car as a gift? Was Xiao Mei in a relationship?

Before Wang Yunzhong could ask, Wang Yunmei took the initiative to explain, “Xiao Ai’s corporation collaborated with the Ji Group on a project before. They established a new company to represent an overseas sports car business. The first batch of cars arrived, so they sent me one first. It’s probably Xiao Ai’s idea.”

“Ji... Ji Group?” Wang Yunzhong was so shocked that his eyes widened. Xiao Ai started a company with the Ji Group?

That was the number one financial group in Asia!

As they spoke, they had already left the hotel. There was a very eye-catching orange Ferrari sports car in the parking space outside the door. It was obvious that a lady was driving it.

Wang Yunzhong had just changed into a new Mercedes-Benz not long ago. The landing price was almost two million yuan, but compared to Wang Yunmei’s Ferrari, it instantly paled in comparison.

They bade farewell to each other. Wang Yunmei drove Wang Yunzhi back to the company in the Ferrari, while Wang Yunzhong drove the Mercedes-Benz back to his company, leaving Wang Yunfa and Li Xia behind.

Wang Yunfa looked at the Santana in front of him and couldn’t help but feel irritated.

“I might as well not drive this lousy car!” Wang Yunfa scolded angrily.

When they got married, Wang Yunmei bought his yard for two hundred thousand yuan. He bought this car with the remaining money from the wedding house.

Initially, he was quite happy, but people were afraid of comparison. Now that he had the worst car and was the poorest among siblings, he naturally felt uncomfortable.

Wang Yunfa was the typical type who had no ability but only self-esteem.

Li Xia glared at him and said, "Alright, do you really want to compare yourself to your brother and sisters? Didn't you see my monthly salary for a meal just now?"

"Then you still want to bring Dad and Mom over?" Wang Yunfa looked at Li Xia and said, "The house is small to begin with. How are we going to stay with two more people?"

"Are you stupid?!" Li Xia patted Wang Yunfa in disappointment. "Of course I have my plans. Otherwise, would I have brought Dad and Mom here to raise them for no reason?"

"What plans?" Wang Yunfa couldn't help but ask when he heard his wife's plans.

Li Xia rolled her eyes at Wang Yunfa and explained, "Each child gives Dad and Mom six hundred yuan a month as a living allowance now. If we bring Dad and Mom over, we'll naturally save our share. Your brother and sisters will give your parents one thousand and eight hundred yuan a month. This is my monthly salary!"

"Dad and Mom didn't spend much of the living allowance they gave them over the years. They saved it all up. In addition to the demolition of the old yard in South City, Dad and Mom must have a large sum of savings now. Didn't Mom secretly give me a hundred thousand yuan a while ago? If that old lady didn't have money, would she have given me so much at once?"

When Wang Yunfa heard Li Xia's words, his eyes instantly lit up.

When Li Xia saw Wang Yunfa's expression, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows smugly. "Your brother's family is rich, so he naturally won't think about the savings in Dad and Mom's hands or calculate these things."

“They don’t need it, but we do! The two elders like our son so much. When the time comes, will the two elders not buy anything good for their grandson?”

“Wouldn’t our son be able to eat imported milk powder and nutritional supplements?”

“Maybe Dad and Mom will feel that the house is too small for their grandson. They might even change our house!”

“Do the math yourself. The monthly child support fees given by their children are over twenty thousand yuan a year. In addition to the savings in the hands of the two elders, if we bring them to our side to serve them, won’t this money only be spent on our family? Won’t our lives be nourished then?”

Wang Yunfa, who was initially confused, instantly understood after Li Xia’s explanation. He was delighted!

“That’s right, Wife. Why didn’t I think of that?!” Wang Yunfa smiled foolishly.

Li Xia could not help but sneer smugly. “You only know how to be silly every day. What can you think of?”

Wang Yunfa was not angry. He chuckled and hugged Li Xia before kissing her. “My wife is still the best. So what if they have money? Haven’t you made all the arrangements clearly?”

Li Xia pushed Wang Yunfa away and instructed, “Alright, stop talking nonsense. Let’s rush this matter. Otherwise, your brother might go back on his word when he reacts later. The sooner, the better.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you!”

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Rose Entertainment.

“Vice President Qiao, Meili Magazine is here to ask us for authorization. They want to publish the dress Qinghuan was wearing on the charity night!”

In the office, the person in charge of the publicity department, Jojo, stood in front of Qiao Yuan’s desk and said.

Qiao Yuan was slightly stunned when he heard that. Then, he frowned and said, “How many days has it been since the charity night ended? The reports that should have been reported have long been completed, and the popularity has passed. Why do they still want the authorization for this dress?”

Moreover, it was Meili Magazine, the leader of fashion magazines in the country.

Big companies were indeed different. Previously, some small fashion magazines had posted photos of Qinghuan’s dress alone, but no one had ever asked for authorization. Only Meili Magazine thought of buying the copyright.

However, the main thing was...

“This copyright doesn’t belong to our company either. Qinghuan’s friend made that dress for her,” Qiao Yuan said.

...

This was not something he could decide because the copyright did not belong to the company but to Qinghuan’s friend.