

## At School 371

### Chapter 371: Shall We Change?

It had been a long time since Wang Zichen had eaten his mother's cooking. When he heard this, he couldn't help but feel delighted. He quickly said, "Mom, I want to eat garlic lobster."

Wang Zimeng also said, "I want to eat cheese-baked lobster!"

With her children by her side and after she had successfully settled her work, Jiang Chunfen felt delighted and didn't look gloomy because of the divorce.

She nodded and agreed. "Alright, Mom will cook for you!"

Wang Zimeng was a meticulous girl. Seeing that her mother seemed to be in a good mood, she couldn't help but ask, "Mom, have you found a new job?"

Jiang Chunfen didn't hide it and just smiled and nodded. "I found one. It went very smoothly!"

She said nothing about seeing Jian Ai. After all, her son was also here. She was afraid that Jian Ai didn't want anyone to know about this, and she also didn't want the child to tell Wang Yunzhong when he returned.

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Those people from the Wang family were all vampires who specialized in sucking the blood of their eldest daughter, Wang Yunmei. Over the years, she had seen this a lot, although most of the time, it was for that useless Wang Yunfa.

When Wang Zichen heard their words, his expression froze.

"Find a job?" Wang Zichen frowned and looked at Jiang Chunfen. "Mom, didn't Dad give you money for your divorce? Why do you have to go out to work?"

Seeing her son's serious expression and concerned tone, Jiang Chunfen's heart warmed. However, she smiled helplessly. "Silly child, I still have to work even if I have money! I will spend all the money eventually, but you and your sister are still young. Mom has to make plans for the future."

When Wang Zichen heard this, he was speechless.

Compared to Jiang Chunfen, who thought about him for everything, the image of a kind father that Wang Yunzhong had built up over the years instantly collapsed in Wang Zichen's heart. If he was the most important in his father's eyes, then it was impossible for him to ignore him for a few days.

For a moment, Wang Zichen suspected that his father's kindness to him in the past was all an illusion. He was not sincere at all.

Jiang Chunfen carried her things into the kitchen while Wang Zimeng and Wang Zichen sat on the sofa in the living room.

This villa was bigger than the one they lived in before, but the location was a little off. Fortunately, Jiang Chunfen had a car, so it was convenient for her to go out.

Wang Zichen was angry. He held the remote control in his hand and switched channels indifferently. He had no intention of talking to Wang Zimeng.

Wang Zimeng sat at the side and secretly looked at him. Her lips moved again and again as if she wanted to say something but didn't.

After a while, she couldn't help but ask, "Brother, is Dad okay?"

After all, she was his biological daughter. Even if Wang Yunzhong loved his son very much, they were still related by blood. Wang Zimeng still missed her father, Wang Yunzhong.

Wang Zichen paused and turned to look at his sister. He said coldly, "If you miss him, go back and see him?"

As he spoke, Wang Zichen couldn't help but snort and say, "It's just that you have to calculate the time well or call him in advance. Otherwise, you might not see him. I haven't even seen him for a few days!"

Wang Zimeng pursed her lips and said nothing.

Although she could not help but think of her father, she felt angry in her heart. Her parents had been divorced for so many days, but her father had never called her, let alone come to see her.

Moreover, from her brother's words, her father didn't seem at home often now?

Seeing that Wang Zimeng didn't respond, Wang Zichen couldn't help but look at her sideways. Then, he frowned and said, "Why don't we change? I'll follow our mother, and you'll follow our father?"

Wang Zichen sounded exceptionally serious, as if he was not joking at all.

Wang Zimeng was shocked when she heard that. Then, she shook her head in horror. "No need. Dad likes you more.. So do our grandparents."

## **Chapter 372: Affection**

Obviously, Wang Zimeng knew the difference between her and her brother in the Wang family.

Wang Zichen could not help but purse his lips and say nothing.

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At Century Mansion, Jian Ai's new house was under construction.

Wang Yunmei found a professional renovation company and designer, saving her a lot of trouble. However, she still had to supervise the details on the spot.

After all, she bought the house herself. Wang Yunmei wanted the renovation to be perfect and didn't want any mistakes.

"This house is huge!"

This was Wu Shaoqi's first time here. The moment he entered, he exclaimed at the size of the house.

The two hundred square meter building had four balconies. It was two stories high and there was a lot of space.

When Wang Yunmei heard that, she said, "The children are already grown up and need their own private space. Besides, didn't I tell you about the day we bought the house? Such a pleasant house only cost over three hundred thousand yuan. It's not expensive at all."

Wu Shaoqi nodded in agreement. With Haicheng District's current housing prices, an excellent location like Century Mansion with an area of two hundred square meters would cost at least seven to eight hundred thousand yuan. Once the news of South City's demolition was released, there would be even more room for appreciation.

Three hundred thousand yuan was a tremendous bargain.

"Since you've already bought a house, buy a bigger one. You've made the right decision," Wu Shaoqi said.

Wang Yunmei smiled. The workers in the house were drilling holes. The sound of the electric drill was ear-piercing and noisy, and the smell was also very unpleasant.

Wu Shaoqi was worried that it would affect Wang Yunmei's body, so he pulled her to the corridor to talk.

"It's dusty inside. It's not good for your body if you inhale too much," Wu Shaoqi said with concern.

Wang Yunmei nodded. In the past, she rarely paid attention to her health. It was common for her to drink and stay up late for a livelihood. However, she had never fallen ill before, so she didn't realize that her body might collapse.

After experiencing liver cancer, she finally had a sense of crisis, especially since she had just been discharged from the hospital. She had to be careful.

"Old Wu, have you decided? Have you bought a house?" Wang Yunmei suddenly asked.

Wu Shaoqi differed from most people in South City. Most people in South City lived in poverty, but Wu Shaoqi's tofu stall was an established brand for many years. Although he had not changed houses over the years, he had made a lot of money.

Wu Shaoqi nodded and didn't hide it from Wang Yunmei. "I bought it. I even bought two extra ones as an investment!"

Wang Yunmei smiled. Her eyebrows were vivid and beautiful. Wu Shaoqi only looked and felt tempted.

Over the years, he had long acknowledged his feelings for Wang Yunmei.

She was beautiful, generous, and kind. Wu Shaoqi felt that as a normal man, it was not surprising for him to develop feelings for her.

He also believed that many men thought Wang Yunmei was pretty, but they considered she was pregnant before marriage, was working in a nightclub, and had two children.

But he didn't care.

Over the years, Wu Shaoqi had long understood Wang Yunmei's character. She was a woman worthy of love.

However, Wu Shaoqi had never figured out Wang Yunmei's thoughts. He didn't know if she had plans to get married again or if she could accept him, so he said nothing for a long time.

Wang Yunmei looked at the lush elm leaves below the neighborhood and suddenly thought of Wu Bi.

She had never mentioned Wu Bi's injury to Old Wu before. Although Wu Bi did not allow her to say it, Wang Yunmei still felt that she had let Old Wu down.

As parents, how could they not worry about their children?

### **Chapter 373: Shuiyun Club**

The Ji Group established Shuiyun Club in 1999. It was a gathering place for the most private and high-class people in Baiyun City.

Unlike Yaochi's management model, Shuiyun Club only accepted high-end members. It was the only top club in Baiyun City with a membership system. The membership fee was calculated annually, and the annual membership fee alone was as high as one million and two hundred thousand yuan. The consumption amount was calculated separately.

This was the first place billionaires would choose to get drunk at, and it was the best symbol of their noble status.

Today, outside the luxurious main entrance of Shuiyun Club, a giant crane was operating.

Jian Ai stood not far away and looked up under the dazzling sunlight. The construction workers were taking off the Ji Group logo and changing it to M Group's logo.

On the side, Bai Feifei, the person in charge of Shuiyun Club, stood beside Jian Ai. Her posture was the same as Jian Ai's, and she looked up.

When she saw that the Ji Group's logo had been completely removed, Bai Feifei could not help but sigh.

The most luxurious and high-end club in Baiyun City had officially changed owners today. The girl beside her, who looked to be less than fifteen years old, was the new boss of Shuiyun Club.

"Show me around!" Jian Ai looked away and said to Bai Feifei.

Bai Feifei was dressed in a white lady's suit. She had short hair that reached her ears and looked exceptionally capable.

She nodded. "This way, please."

After entering the hall, Jian Ai followed Bai Feifei and looked around.

It was indeed the best club in Baiyun City. The lobby was huge, and the entire color scheme was mainly gold in order to highlight its luxurious style. However, it was not exaggerated at all. Everything was just right.

Unlike Yaochi's crystal chandelier, which was brightly lit, the lights were slightly dimmer. There was an additional sense of steadiness and restraint, making them more private.

It was neither impetuous nor noisy.

Bai Feifei took Jian Ai to visit a few private rooms. Most of them were suites. There was a wine corridor, a movie theater, SAP, an indoor golf course, and a private kitchen, as well as a series of facilities that ordinary clubs did not have.

Jian Ai could only describe this with words of admiration. When she won Shuiyun Club from Ji Haoyu back then, it was completely because of its reputation. This was because she had only heard that Shuiyun Club was a place of higher class than Yaochi, but she had never been there.

Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, she was still shocked beyond words. In this day and age, the entertainment venue of the rich had already reached such a standard. It was not inferior to the luxurious land in the capital ten years later!

“How many members are there in the club now?” Jian Ai suddenly asked.

Bai Feifei clearly understood this question. She immediately blurted out, “One thousand, six hundred and twenty-three people!”

“That many?”

Jian Ai was shocked. An annual fee of one million and two hundred thousand yuan per person. Over one thousand and six hundred people. The annual membership fee alone was almost two billion yuan!

There were many rich and powerful people in Baiyun City, but this number far exceeded Jian Ai’s expectations. This was because those who could apply for a membership in Shuiyun Club had to be billionaires.

For example, a small tycoon like Wang Yunzhong could not afford the annual fee alone.

Bai Feifei seemed to have sensed Jian Ai’s surprise and couldn’t help but explain, “These people aren’t all from Baiyun City. There are also many foreign entrepreneurs. Some of these people often come to Baiyun City because of business, and some are here because of the Shuiyun Club’s reputation.”

“Clubs of this scale are all over the world under the Ji Group’s name, but there is only one in Baiyun City. However, it no longer belongs to the Ji Group.”

#### **Chapter 374: Don’t You Have a Courtyard in South City?**

There was an audible sigh in Bai Feifei’s tone, which made Jian Ai smile helplessly.

Bai Feifei was the general manager of Shuiyun Club, which meant that she was also a middle management staff of the Ji Group and was on the same level as Wang Yunmei.

Other than Bai Feifei, the management staff of the various departments in Shuiyun Club were also from the Ji Group.

Although Shuiyun Club was already a business under the M Group, Ji Haoyu had left Bai Feifei and the rest behind. They could only leave after Jian Ai found some suitable staff. Therefore, Bai Feifei might feel a little upset now. After all, Jian Ai was not her direct boss.

Saying nothing, Jian Ai looked at some other places. Then, under Bai Feifei’s lead, she roughly looked through Shuiyun Club’s accounts and cashflow.

She was just doing a simple understanding so that she could have an idea in her heart. Whether there were any problems with the accounts, she was not concerned because they were Ji Group's accounts. It had nothing to do with her, as long as there were no problems with the accounts in the future.

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A week later, the news of South City's demolition spread like wildfire. Soon, all the residents of South City knew about it. Not only that, but even people in the other districts of Baiyun City heard the news.

When they learned of this news, most people in South City were very happy. It was self-evident what demolition meant. An enormous sum of demolition fee and a relocation house that would be obtained for free in the future was undoubtedly a sign of overnight riches for the residents of South City, who had lived in the depths of hell for many years.

However, there were also a few people who were unhappy. Most of them were elderly people who had lived in South City for their entire lives and were already used to this lifestyle. Now that the City Planning Bureau suddenly announced that they would overthrow and rebuild the entire district, these elders could not accept it for a moment. Or rather, they did not know where to go. After leaving South City, they had nowhere to go.

The demolition mission naturally landed on the Jian Group, the real estate industry leader in Baiyun City. Responding to the government's call and cooperating with the government had always been the foundation for the Jian Group to establish itself in Baiyun City. Such an enormous project had to be done by the Jian Group.

Li Xia heard her colleagues in South City discussing this matter in the unit today, which made her spend the day anxiously. As soon as she got off work, she ran home like the wind.

Wang Yunfa was working at Wang Yunzhong's renovation company now. Because he didn't have any skills, he could only go out to do some hard labor with the renovation team.

Wang Yunfa, who had never suffered since he was young, could not stand the work. Therefore, he usually relied on the fact that the company's boss was his elder brother and pretended to order his colleagues around. He never did dirty or tiring work.

Towards Wang Yunfa, who suddenly came to the renovation team, the others didn't dare to say anything. After all, he was the boss's biological brother, and no one could afford to offend him, so they turned a blind eye.

When Li Xia reached home, Wang Yunfa was still not back from work. She could only sit on the sofa in the living room and wait.

It was almost seven in the evening when Wang Yunfa pushed open the door of the house, covered in dust. Li Xia rushed to Wang Yunfa when she heard the commotion that she indirectly surprised the tired Wang Yunfa.

"What's wrong, Wife? Why are you so surprised?" Wang Yunfa regained his senses and asked.

At this moment, Li Xia was both excited and agitated. It was all on her face. Her pair of small eyes could not hide the light. She grabbed Wang Yunfa's hand and asked anxiously, "Husband, don't you have another courtyard in South City?"

### **Chapter 375: What Happened?**

Wang Yunfa couldn't react for a moment. He looked at Li Xia and blinked.

Li Xia panicked and couldn't help but glare at him. "Why are you acting dumb? I'm asking you a question! Before we got married, didn't you say that you have a courtyard in South City?"

Only then did Wang Yunfa react and nod gently. "There was a courtyard."

However, before Li Xia could rejoice, Wang Yunfa's next words were like a bucket of cold water that poured down on her.

Wang Yunfa said calmly, "But I have already sold it!"

In an instant, the joy that Li Xia was about to spew out froze between her eyebrows. She looked at Wang Yunfa as if lightning had struck her and felt countless one hundred yuan bills leaving her.

*Sold?*

"Why did you sell it?" Li Xia suddenly raised her voice, and her tone was heartbreaking.

How much money was that?! In the past, the courtyards in South City were only worth tens of thousands of yuan at most. But now that the demolition was going to take place, they could receive at least a few hundred thousand yuan. How much of a loss had they suffered?

Li Xia's sharp voice frightened Wang Yunfa, but he had an inexplicable expression on his face.

What was wrong with his wife today? She was so shocked!

"Your family asked for one hundred thousand yuan and a new house as betrothal gifts. I didn't have that much money, so I sold my courtyard. Brother also gave me his courtyard. I sold them together!"

As he spoke, Wang Yunfa became smug. "I sold those two lousy yards for two hundred thousand yuan. I made a lot of money. Otherwise, where do you think our Santana came from? I bought it with the remaining money!"

Hearing Wang Yunfa's words, Li Xia completely forgot to react and stood rooted to the ground as if she had been petrified.

Not only was there a courtyard, but there was also another courtyard that Wang Yunzhong gave him.

He sold both courtyards!

Two hundred thousand yuan might have been a profit, but compared to the demolition incident, they had suffered a tremendous loss. The two courtyards would have been compensated for at least one million yuan!

One million yuan!

Li Xia felt that her heart had shattered. She had yet to dream of becoming rich overnight, but reality had already beaten her awake.

At this moment, Wang Yunfa finally reacted. He immediately looked at Li Xia and said, "That's not right, Wife. You know about this too. I told you before we got married!"

As he spoke, he didn't forget to remind Li Xia, "Did you forget my sister took two hundred thousand yuan to buy my lousy courtyard, and you insisted she was rich and wanted to interact more with her? How could you forget?"

Li Xia instantly realized.

When she heard about the demolition, she was so agitated that she forgot about it.

Wang Yunmei bought the courtyard, and she had spent two hundred thousand yuan on both. It puzzled her why this elder sister was too generous. Those two lousy courtyards were only worth one hundred thousand yuan at most, so she instinctively guessed that Wang Yunmei must be very rich. She even wanted to interact more with her to improve their relationship in the hopes that she could take care of their family in the future.

However, with the demolition matter in front of her, Li Xia could not help but have a conspiracy theory in her heart.

Perhaps she had thought too much before. Wang Yunmei had spent an additional one hundred thousand yuan to buy those two courtyards. Perhaps it was not because she was rich, but because she had long known that South City would be demolished and thus benefited from it?

When Wang Yunfa saw that Li Xia was silent and had a frown on her face, he couldn't help but say worriedly, "What's wrong, Wife? What happened?"

### **Chapter 376: Of Course It's Fake**

Li Xia looked up at Wang Yunfa for a long time before slowly saying, "Husband, Elder Sister might have tricked you!"

*Huh?*

Wang Yunfa was confused. Then he couldn't help but laugh. "Wife, stop teasing me. I know my sister. She doesn't have the intention to cheat people."

"Moreover, the two courtyards gave us two hundred thousand yuan. We've obviously earned!"

Wang Yunfa knew his sister, Wang Yunmei, very well. She was too kind, so he would always think of his elder sister first when he had any trouble over the years.

Wang Yunfa was not wrong. Although Wang Yunmei was the one who took out the two hundred thousand yuan, she was not the one who started it. It was Jian Ai.

Hearing her husband's words, Li Xia couldn't help but sneer disdainfully. Then, she looked at him and said coldly, "What if South City got demolished?"

Wang Yunfa's smile froze on his face.



After a while, he widened his eyes and asked, "What are you talking about? Demolished? South City is going to be demolished?"

Li Xia couldn't help but roll her eyes. She nodded and said, "Demolished. It'll be demolished this year."

"We couldn't figure out why your sister bought your courtyards for two hundred thousand yuan before. Now that the news of the demolition has come, don't blame me for thinking badly of people, because this is the most reasonable explanation!" Li Xia said.

Wang Yunfa was not a person with his own views. After the demolition incident agitated him, Li Xia led him astray, and he instantly felt that Wang Yunmei had tricked him.

Or perhaps he could not bear to part with the rich demolition fee, so he forced himself to think so.

In his heart, money was undoubtedly the most important. He had to have a reason to convince himself!

"Then what should we do, Wife?!" Wang Yunfa didn't have an idea. He wanted the demolition fee, but he had already sold the house to his elder sister. She also had the house deed. It was useless even if he couldn't bear to part with it!

Li Xia thought for a moment. They could not reason with their elder sister if they went to look for her directly. After all, she had paid the money for the deed. On a legal level, everything was legal and regulated. Those two courtyards were now Wang Yunmei's.

However, she was unwilling to give up the one million yuan demolition fee, just like that. If Wang Yunfa, this blockhead, had not realized that something was wrong sooner, those two courtyards would have been theirs.

After a while, Li Xia looked up at Wang Yunfa and said, "Find our mother! Let her decide to get the house back! At most, we'll return the two hundred thousand yuan to Elder Sister!"

Once the houses were demolished, how much was two hundred thousand yuan? In the future, there will be two relocation houses. They would not have to worry about food and drinks for the rest of their lives!

Wang Yunfa nodded repeatedly. He naturally listened to Li Xia now. As long as he could get the houses back, he would do anything!

"What are we waiting for? Let's go now!" Wang Yunfa said anxiously.

Li Xia nodded and had an idea in her head. "Husband, tell our mother..."

Halfway through, Li Xia suddenly choked and hesitated for a moment.

Wang Yunfa frowned and asked, "Tell her what?"

Thinking of the demolition fee, Li Xia couldn't care less. She gritted her teeth and said, "Tell her I'm pregnant!"

"Ah?" Wang Yunfa was stunned for a moment before he became agitated. "You're pregnant? Really?"

Looking at Wang Yunfa's silly look, Li Xia was angry. She immediately reached out and patted his head. "What are you thinking? Of course it's fake! But this can make our mother stand on our side and speak up for us!"

### **Chapter 377: Plan**

"Oh!" Wang Yunfa scratched his head.

Even Li Xia, who lived in Zhonglou District, knew about the demolition. The two elders of the Wang family, who lived in South City, naturally knew as well.

At the dining table, there was a plate of beef with sauce, a plate of peanuts, and a plate of stir-fried cabbage. Old Master Wang drank a glass of wine happily, and Old Madam Wang was also talking about this.

However, compared to Li Xia, the two elders had little reaction.

Perhaps because there was a generation gap between them and the current era, the old couple did not understand the benefits of demolition. However, like most elders in South City, they were worried about their retirement. If South City was demolished, where would they go?

"Stop talking. We don't even know when the demolition will take place," the old man put down his wineglass and said to Old Madam Wang.

Old Madam Wang glared at him. "Tsk, I heard from others that they're demolishing it this year! When the time comes, let's see which child we'll stay with, shall we? We can't possibly spend money to buy a new house."

Previously, the old lady had already planned to go to her elder son's house to enjoy her retirement. In the end, because the old man insisted on not going, she gave up. It was mainly because the old man was not used to living in that enormous villa and felt that it was not as comfortable as South City.

Now that South City was about to be demolished, Old Madam Wang mentioned this again.

This time, the old man didn't object. He nodded. "If it's demolished, let's stay at Yunzhong's place. Anyway, he's divorced, and there's only him and Zichen at home. He's usually busy with the company, so you can help take care of the child!"

Old Madam Wang thought so too. She was happy to see her grandson by her side every day.

As the old couple was thinking, they suddenly heard a car engine turning off outside the yard. It was June now, and the door was open, so the two of them could hear it.

The old lady immediately stood up and muttered, "Who's back at this time?"

As she spoke, she stood up and walked out.

Wang Yunfa and Li Xia alighted and saw the old lady at the door. They immediately called out, "Mom!"

"Why are the two of you here so late at night?" The old lady was a little surprised, but she still let the two of them in. "Quickly go in. We're eating right now!"

After entering the house, Li Xia handed the refined white wine in her hand to the old man and said with a smile, "Dad, I heard you mention that there was no more alcohol at home last time. I bought you this white wine. It's good!"

The old man smiled and reached out to take it, but he said, "Why spend this money? There are winemakers in South City. It's very cheap. Ten yuan wine can get me drunk for a few days."

When Li Xia heard this, she pretended to be careless and said, "Dad, didn't I hear South City is going to be demolished? Then you won't be able to drink this wine in the future. Quickly adapt to other things."

As she spoke, she said indifferently, "This wine isn't expensive. Just drink it. If you drink it well, I'll buy it for you often in the future. I can't let you stop drinking, right?"

The old lady entered the house with bowls and chopsticks and heard Li Xia's words. She couldn't help but be stunned. "You guys also heard about the demolition?"

Li Xia smiled and nodded. She was in no hurry to talk about serious matters. She just followed the old lady's words and said, "That's right. There are many people from South City in our factory. Everyone is talking about this today. After all, there's a huge demolition fee to be received. We can even get a relocation house in the future."

Li Xia sized up the two elders' house and couldn't help but purse her lips. "Dad, Mom, this yard of yours is not small. Including the entire area, it's worth at least a few hundred thousand yuan!"

### **Chapter 378: Plan**

"A few hundred thousand yuan?" It shocked the old lady when she heard that. She looked at Li Xia and asked, "So... so much?"

Li Xia smiled and nodded. "Of course, Mom. This is still a conservative estimate, but there will be at least a few hundred thousand yuan. When the time comes, let's see how much the City Planning Bureau will give us. It will be a few times more than the current property prices."

The two elders of the Wang family had never experienced demolition before. Therefore, when they heard they could receive so much money, they were surprised.

"Old man, with so much money, our pension is enough," the old lady said. She couldn't help but look at Old Master Wang.

Seeing this, Wang Yunfa quickly interrupted, "It's not just that, Mom. If you and Dad didn't give the remaining two courtyards to me and Brother back then, three courtyards would be demolished now. That would be a demolition fee of over a million yuan. In the future, you and Dad will enjoy good food and drinks for the rest of your lives!"

These words finally led to the two courtyards that Wang Yunmei had bought.

As expected, the old lady was stunned when she heard this. This had only happened less than three months ago, so she definitely wouldn't forget.

When she came back to her senses, her eyes widened. "Oh my, according to what you said, your sister's family can receive so much money?"

“That’s right!” Wang Yunfa quickly agreed. “Other than those two courtyards, her family has to be included as well. There will be approximately two million yuan!”

“Two... two million yuan?” This number frightened the old lady. It was obvious that she did not expect it.

Old Master Wang also put down his glass and chopsticks and looked at them. “So Xiao Mei will become a millionaire all of a sudden?”

In their eyes, someone with a million yuan was already a very rich person.

When Wang Yunfa saw that the two elders had shifted their attention to Wang Yunmei, the timing seemed to be ripe. He couldn’t help but pretend to be enlightened and mutter, “I was wondering why my sister was willing to spend two hundred thousand yuan to buy those two lousy courtyards. It turns out that she was already prepared.”

Li Xia pretended to be ignorant and said in surprise, “What? Elder Sister spent two hundred thousand yuan to buy two courtyards?”

Wang Yunfa nodded. “That’s right!”

“This...” Li Xia looked like she had been frightened. “Who would spend twice as much money to buy someone else’s courtyard for no reason? Why do I feel that something is wrong?”

The two of them chimed in and instantly surrounded the two elders. Although Old Madam Wang was not cultured, she was a smart person. Her mind immediately reacted. She slapped her thigh and said, “Oh, could it be that your elder sister did it on purpose?”

Wang Yunfa quickly nodded. “Perhaps she already knew about the demolition. Mom, didn’t she lie to me then?”

“It’s not just you. Even your elder brother was tricked!” Old Madam Wang’s face was filled with anger. It was obvious that she believed Wang Yunfa’s words.

“Mom, uphold justice for me. How can an elder sister cheat her younger brother?” Wang Yunfa quickly looked like he had been wronged. He looked at the old lady and said, “It’s fine if it’s just a small sum of money, but she cheated me of over a million yuan. She’s too ruthless!”

The old man was a little calmer. Even if Wang Yunmei did it on purpose, she had handed over money for the house deeds back then.

“Your sister has the deeds, and she gave you money. What’s the use of looking for her?” asked the old man as he looked at his son.

To put it bluntly, those two courtyards belonged to Wang Yunmei now, and they were legal.

### **Chapter 379: Mom Will Decide**

“But we can’t let her take advantage of me for no reason!” Wang Yunfa didn’t relent.

Of course, he knew everything was legal, so he came to ask the old lady for help. With his mother’s pressure, the chances of him getting the house back would be higher.

At the same time, Wang Yunfa suddenly thought of Li Xia's instructions. He couldn't help but quickly say, "Dad, Mom, Li Xia is pregnant now. If you don't help me resolve this matter, how aggrieved would we be?"

"When the child is born, we will need money. Compared to my sister, Li Xia and I need this demolition fee too much!"

Li Xia said nothing. She just placed her hand on her stomach and looked very careful.

The old couple's eyes lit up when they saw this. The old lady rushed forward and instantly smiled until her eyes couldn't be seen. "Oh, Xia is pregnant? When did this happen?"

Li Xia smiled and nodded. "I knew it yesterday. Since we know about it, we quickly came over to tell Dad and Mom so that you can be happy too!"

Seeing their reactions, Li Xia knew this trick would work.

The old man was also delighted. "I'm happy. This is a good thing!"

Wang Yunfa was the youngest of the four children in the Wang family, and he got married last. The eldest son, Wang Yunzhong, only had one son. Although his two daughters also had sons, they didn't bear the surname Wang.

Currently, Wang Zichen was the only grandson in the Wang family. The two elders had been hoping that Li Xia would get pregnant and give birth to a grandson for the Wang family since the day Wang Yunfa got married.

Unexpectedly, what they hoped for came true.

Wang Yunfa said at the side, "My sister disrupted something as good as getting pregnant."

As he spoke, he could not help but look at the old lady with a worried look on her face. "Mom, do you think Li Xia and I can take this lying down when my sister tricked me like this? It's not good for the child in her stomach to be angry!"

When the old lady heard the word '*child*,' she immediately said, "Don't worry, Mom will decide."

When she saw Li Xia, the old lady smiled again. "Xia, don't worry. Mom is here. You don't have to think too much. Just focus on recuperating."

When a woman was pregnant, the first three months would be the most dangerous and weakest. If she were to get angry and lose the baby, that wouldn't be good.

Li Xia was neither anxious nor rash, since she had already planned it in her heart. On the surface, she looked like a virtuous person who had lived a peaceful life and nodded gently.

The old lady immediately stood up and said to Wang Yunfa, "Let's go now. I want to ask your sister if she did it on purpose."

Li Xia did not follow. It was better for her not to appear at this time. Otherwise, Elder Sister might think that she was instigating them.

Although it was true.

It was already past eight in the evening, but Wang Yunmei was not at home.

In the living room, Jian Ai was watching television. Some walnut shells were piled on a small mountain on the coffee table. It was what she had eaten just now.

Jian Yu was reading books in his room. They were all about financial management. His sister wanted him to be the general manager of Rose Entertainment, but he only had junior high qualifications. He was just an amateur with these things.

Therefore, Jian Yu bought some books. He didn't care if he could understand them or not. He had to read them, anyway. It was a good thing that he could absorb some of them.

After watching an episode of a television drama in boredom, Jian Ai looked at the time and was about to get up to wash up when footsteps came from outside.

She thought her mother had returned, but when Jian Ai listened carefully, the footsteps were a little messy. They didn't seem to belong to just a person.

### **Chapter 380: Here to Create Trouble**

Before Jian Ai could think, someone pulled the door of the house open from the outside.

Old Madam Wang was in front, and Wang Yunfa was behind her. Their expressions were gloomy, and they didn't smile at all.

Judging from their attitudes, they had come prepared.

Without waiting for Jian Ai to call them, Old Madam Wang said, "Xiao Ai, where's your mother?"

Her tone was arrogant.

Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer in her heart. This action was really fast.

Obviously, Jian Ai knew why the old lady and her uncle were here.

As soon as the news of South City's demolition came out, some people could not help but come and cause trouble.

Jian Ai was naturally mentally prepared. Or rather, she had expected this day to come since she started plotting this matter.

Without showing it on her face, Jian Ai said calmly, "Not at home."

"Not at home?" Wang Yunfa frowned and asked coldly, "Where did she go?"

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but sneer. She looked at Wang Yunfa strangely and said, "Uncle, aren't you asking the obvious? My mother isn't at home tonight, so of course she went to work!"

The two of them were stunned and couldn't help but look at each other.

Wang Yunfa's heart sank. He thought to himself that he had been so angry that he had forgotten about this.

If he wanted to look for his elder sister, he would have to look for her during the day!

Jian Ai looked at the two of them and knew what they were thinking.

Wang Yunmei didn't go to work at all. However, she had been renovating her new house recently, so she came back late every day.

"Grandma, Uncle, why are you looking for my mother?" Jian Ai asked deliberately.

She wanted to see how thick-skinned these people were and if they had the face to mention this to her.

The old lady looked at Jian Ai unkindly. In the end, she didn't tell a child like her. She just said coldly, "Tomorrow, ask your mother to wait for me at home. Tell her I have something to ask her. Do you hear me?"

When Jian Ai heard this, she thought, *'Was she planning to not argue with a child like her but just look for her mother instead?'*

Wang Yunmei had just been discharged from the hospital. How could Jian Ai let these people jump out to disgust her?

Jian Ai couldn't be bothered to beat around the bush. She blurted out, "You're here for the two houses that are about to be demolished, right?"

The old lady was stunned. Wang Yunfa glared at her. "Don't get involved in adult matters."

"Heh..." Not only was Jian Ai not angry, but she also chuckled. The smile in her starry eyes did not reach her eyes. She looked at the two people in front of her and said calmly, "Have Grandma and Uncle forgotten? I was the one who suggested this back then! If you have anything to say, tell me directly. I'll decide."

Hearing Jian Ai's reminder, the old lady and Wang Yunfa instantly reacted.

Indeed, the person who said that they would buy their two courtyards for two hundred thousand yuan was not Wang Yunmei. Jian Ai was the one who suggested this idea.

The old lady and Wang Yunfa looked at each other, not knowing if they should ask Jian Ai.

Could it be that she, a fourteen-year-old child, knew in advance that South City was going to be demolished and then cheated them of their demolition fee?

This was unbelievable!

Wang Yunfa glanced at Jian Ai and couldn't help but ask, "Let me ask you, were you already aware that South City is going to be demolished?"

In fact, Wang Yunfa didn't care if Jian Ai knew about this or not, let alone who came up with this idea. He only had one goal, and that was to get the courtyard back.