

At School 521

Chapter 521: Settle Scores? Let's Do This Now!

The fat man's voice was sharp and ear-piercing. With just a shout, he immediately attracted the attention of the entire office area.

Jian Ai, who was about to apologize, frowned and looked over coldly.

When the others saw that the fat man was scolding the CEO, they could not help but grin and silently offer incense to him.

"I just bought these clothes."

At this moment, Wang Mingxiao suddenly spoke in a cold tone. He raised his head and looked at Jian Ai. Disgust gradually filled his fair and delicate face. It was obvious that he was blaming Jian Ai for bumping into him.

Seeing his expression, anger immediately rose in Jian Ai's heart.

Although there was no doubt that she had bumped into this person, she couldn't take all the blame for this, right? He was holding a cup of coffee and didn't look where he was walking. Did his eyes grow on his head?

"Oh, dear. It's fine, Mingxiao." The fat man took out a tissue from somewhere and haphazardly wiped Wang Mingxiao's body while comforting him with a flattering tone.

In the end, the black coffee stain became dirtier. Wang Mingxiao impatiently slapped the fat man's hand to the side and retorted, "Alright, stop wiping. Just throw it away!"

When he heard Wang Mingxiao's tone, the fat man knew that he was angry. He couldn't help but vent his anger on Jian Ai.

He raised his hand and pointed at Jian Ai's face with his finger. He said arrogantly, "What are you standing there for? Quickly apologize to our Mingxiao! Don't you have to compensate for dirtying his clothes? Don't play dumb!"

Apologize?

Jian Ai sneered in her heart. She had planned to apologize just now. Although both of them were responsible for it, the other party suffered worse consequences. With that, it was fine for her to apologize.

But now, looking at the fat man who was cursing like a shrew and the arrogant boy in front of her, Jian Ai felt a pity that the cup of coffee did not splash directly on their faces!

"Hey! Does anyone know this wretched girl?" Seeing that Jian Ai had said nothing, the fat man thought she was scared silly. He immediately looked around at the people around him. "Whose child is this? If no one recognizes her, I'm going to throw her out!"

If Jian Ai said nothing, who would dare to say anything? Everyone was focused on the commotion. No one paid attention to the jumping fat man.

Wang Mingxiao's frown deepened, but his first thought was that his image was too terrible. He had to quickly change his clothes.

"Accompany me to change my clothes first," Wang Mingxiao suddenly said, but his gaze was still on Jian Ai. He said, "We'll resolve this later."

"Heh..."

At this moment, Jian Ai, who had said nothing, laughed in anger at Wang Mingxiao's last words.

While he was worried about his perfect image, he did not want to let this matter rest so easily and planned to come back and settle the score with her later?

Seeing Jian Ai suddenly smile, Wang Mingxiao's face darkened.

"You still dare to laugh?" The fat man's voice was ear-piercing. Besides his anger, his voice was almost breaking.

Jian Ai tilted her head in discomfort but ignored the fat man, who was like a monkey. She only looked at Wang Mingxiao coldly and said with a mocking expression, "You want to settle scores? Then let's do this now. What kind of man settles scores afterwards?"

Chapter 522: Blind? How Dare They Sign Someone Like This!

As she spoke, Jian Ai pulled the chair closest to her desk and sat down.

Crossing her legs, Jian Ai crossed her arms and looked up at the other party.

The fat man couldn't help but fall back in anger at Jian Ai's actions. He said to Wang Mingxiao, "Mingxiao, change your clothes first. Leave this to me!"

"No one can leave if the scores aren't settled!" Jian Ai's tone was indifferent but unquestionable.

"Ha..." The fat man laughed in anger. Then, he glared at Jian Ai and said, "Damned girl, look at who's in front of you. You're still so arrogant!"

Jian Ai sized up Wang Mingxiao again.

Rose Entertainment was an entertainment company. An outstanding-looking boy like Wang Mingxiao was probably a newly signed artist, and this fat man should be his manager.

Unfortunately, he had a rotten interior beneath a fine exterior. This boy was young and had good qualities. It was a pity that he had already put on airs as a celebrity before he became famous. If he became famous in the future, the company might have to clean up his mess countless times.

Now, he wanted to settle scores with a fifteen-year-old girl?

Fortunately, she was the company's CEO. If it were any other girl, wouldn't they be in a difficult position?

With no magnanimity, it would be difficult for him to become successful in the future.

Moreover, Jian Ai often watched television whenever she was bored, but she couldn't remember seeing this boy on television before.

Jian Ai sneered and said, "I don't know him."

This was the truth, and it was the truth that she had said after carefully confirming it.

However, when he heard Jian Ai's words, not only was the fat man not angry, but he also raised his chin proudly and looked at Jian Ai with his nose. "It's okay. Soon, the entire country will know him!"

At this moment, a proud expression filled Wang Mingxiao's face, as if he had already predicted that he would be famous.

Seeing this, Jian Ai smiled helplessly in her heart.

A word flashed across her mind: *Childish*.

How did this man become a manager with such an IQ and EQ? He was worlds apart from Chen Jin.

No matter how good a seedling was, if brought up by such a person, it was only a matter of time before it went astray.

Were the people from the company's signing department and marketing department blind? How dare they sign such a person to the company?

At this moment, Vice President Qiao Yuan, who had heard the news, walked over quickly. When the onlookers saw Vice President Qiao, they knew that there was nothing else to say. They all retreated to their seats and pretended to be working, but their ears were perked up, waiting to hear the ending.

When he saw Qiao Yuan, the fat man's expression instantly changed. His fat head squeezed out a flower-like smile, and he opened his mouth to greet him.

However, before he could say anything, Qiao Yuan walked past him without even looking at him.

He turned around and saw that Vice President Qiao was standing in front of Jian Ai.

Seeing this, the fat man rushed forward and said to Qiao Yuan, "Vice President Qiao, look. I don't know where this wretched girl came from. She walked without looking and bumped into our Mingxiao, spilling coffee all over him. She even had a righteous look and refused to apologize!"

"We're an agency. Although there aren't many signed artists, we can't just casually let people in, right?"

"Thankfully, the coffee spilled on his body. What if it was on Mingxiao's face? Ah? Our Mingxiao depends on his face to earn a living!"

The fat man only cared about his pleasure and did not notice that Qiao Yuan's expression was getting worse.

Chapter 523: Knocking Against the Muzzle

Jian Ai looked at Qiao Yuan with a playful expression.

Qiao Yuan looked at Jian Ai and smiled bitterly.

The fat man felt that the atmosphere was not right. Why was the silent communication between the two strange?

After a while, Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and looked at Qiao Yuan. "You signed him?"

Her tone sounded casual but vaguely interrogative. Qiao Yuan's heart thumped. *Oh no, is the CEO angry?*

He immediately shook his head and denied it like a rattle-drum. "No, no. It has nothing to do with me. This is a seedling that a company scout found at a Jiemei Toothpaste advertisement. He looks good and has development potential, so we signed him."

"Tsk..." Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer. "I thought he was a big shot. After so long, a scout picked him up?"

As she spoke, Jian Ai slowly stood up and looked at Wang Mingxiao.

Tsk, tsk. He looked like a celebrity and was even more handsome than Lu Xiao when he was young. Unfortunately, he had a crooked mind.

"Fire him!"

These two simple words directly declared Wang Mingxiao's fate.

Not that Jian Ai was heartless, but he had left a terrible impression on Jian Ai today. This impetuous personality of thinking that he was a big star even before he was still far from it was bound to cause trouble for the company in the future.

However, with his appearance, he could still sign with another company in the future. Just that her temple was small and could not accommodate *this* big Buddha.

As she spoke, Jian Ai walked towards Qiao Yuan's office without looking up. However, when she passed by Wang Mingxiao, she couldn't help but stop in her tracks.

Jian Ai said nothing and eventually left.

She initially wanted to remind him, but on second thought, she scrapped the idea. They had nothing to do with each other, and he might not take a girl like her seriously.

Moreover, she had already said that she was going to end his contract. Now, she was going to pretend to be a good person? Jian Ai could not do this.

Looking at Jian Ai's back, it left Wang Mingxiao stunned for a moment. He didn't seem to realize what had happened.

The fat man was also puzzled. He only regained his senses when Jian Ai turned into Qiao Yuan's office.

"Vice President Qiao, what did she mean by *'fire him'*?"

Qiao Yuan looked at the fat man and looked at Wang Mingxiao with regret. He shook his head in disappointment.

It was a pity for such a good seedling.

Qiao Yuan glared at the fat man and said coldly, "It's exactly what it means. Our company can't sign your artist anymore. Please find another company!"

When Wang Mingxiao heard this, his heart instantly turned cold, and his face revealed an anxious expression.

They already agreed to sign the contract. Why did he suddenly change his words?

Was it because of that girl just now? But he was the one who had been splashed with coffee!

Obviously, Wang Mingxiao still didn't know what he had done wrong and what made Jian Ai unhappy.

The fat man grabbed Qiao Yuan's arm anxiously. "No, Vice President Qiao. Why? Weren't we just talking about it? Look at Mingxiao. He has such good conditions. You'll regret it if you don't sign him!"

Qiao Yuan pulled his arm back with a look of disdain and looked at the fat man unkindly. "Regret? You want to sign a contract after offending our company's CEO? Dream on!"

What?

CEO?

Who?

The fat man was full of question marks and did not think that a girl would have the title of CEO.

Seeing that Qiao Yuan was about to leave, the fat man grabbed his arm and said unwillingly, "Then... then the movie we discussed..."

Qiao Yuan couldn't help but sneer when he heard this. Then he suddenly pulled his arm back. "You brought this upon yourself!"

He could have offended anyone, but he had to offend Jian Ai. Who could save him?

Chapter 524: Sorry, She's Not a Saint

Qiao Yuan did not have the energy to explain further to these people. He hurried towards his office.

The fat man stood on the spot, not knowing if he should chase after Qiao Yuan. Helplessness and panic were clear on his face. How could he still be arrogant like earlier on?

Wang Mingxiao was even more stunned. It was as if he couldn't accept the fact that the signing of the contract had failed.

Even more so that they already agreed to sign him up! Not only was he forced out of the company, but he also already failed?

This kind of difference between heaven and hell made the young Wang Mingxiao suffer a blow!

"Bah, how blind!"

After a while, the fat man couldn't help but spit out, "You'll regret it one day. You'll come back crying and begging us!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled the stunned Wang Mingxiao out and continued, "Mingxiao, don't be afraid. Once they broadcast the toothpaste advertisement, companies will fight to sign you. I don't think much of such a new company!"

After the two of them left, discussions immediately sounded in the originally quiet office.

"He deserved it! He wanted to be an artist with such EQ?"

"That manager is the one playing tricks, right? His artist hasn't even become famous, but he's already so arrogant!"

"The company must not sign such a person. Otherwise, we will be the unluckiest. One look and you can tell that he's difficult to serve. In the future, we will inevitably suffer from such a person."

"That's right. The CEO was too strong just now. Didn't you see how weak the two of them were just now? It felt good!"

"That child is a pity. He has a face that can make him famous."

"Tsk, so what? He doesn't know how to be a person. No matter how good-looking he is, he won't live long in the entertainment circle. He's not worth pitying!"

In the general manager's office.

Jian Ai was sitting in the chief seat with a cup of black coffee in her hand.

Qiao Yuan stood opposite her and wiped the non-existent sweat from his forehead awkwardly.

After a while, he chuckled and said, "CEO, why are you suddenly here?"

"I went to the company downstairs to do something. It was convenient for me to come up to look," Jian Ai answered casually.

Jian Ai looked up at Qiao Yuan and teased, "Thankfully, I came over. Otherwise, you would have dared to sign everyone to the company!"

When Qiao Yuan heard that there was no anger in Jian Ai's tone, he couldn't help but secretly heave a sigh of relief. However, he felt wronged. "CEO, don't say that. Wang Mingxiao is only nineteen years old. You saw him too. With those conditions, wouldn't it be silly not to sign him?"

"He's a little impetuous, but I think the problem lies with that manager. This child is still young, and he's easily influenced by the people around him. If another experienced manager leads him, he'll definitely become famous in the future."

Jian Ai nodded. She agreed with Qiao Yuan's words.

If not for what had happened to her today, she could consider giving this child a chance.

However, she had no choice. Jian Ai was such a vengeful person. After offending her, he still wanted a chance from her? Sorry, she was not a saint.

Go back to where you came from!

Jian Ai chuckled and heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, I don't blame you for this. If this Wang Mingxiao has the luck to be a star, other companies will want him in the future. But like you said, if he wants to become famous, the first thing he has to do is change his manager!"

Qiao Yuan quickly nodded. "That's right. That manager of his feels..."

Chapter 525: The First Asian Ambassador

As he spoke, Qiao Yuan pointed at his head. "He doesn't seem normal here."

Seeing this, Jian Ai shook her head and laughed. "Alright, what they do in the future has nothing to do with us. Tell me. How is the company progressing recently?"

She leaned forward slightly and folded her hands casually on the desk, looking ready to listen.

When Qiao Yuan heard this, he hurried to the cabinet, took out a document, and reported the company's situation to Jian Ai.

"The casting for 'Interweaving Night' will be in the middle of August. We have already sent the invitation to the audition to various film schools and management companies in the country. We have already received a lot of information about the newcomers. The project team is screening them one by one and looking for people with suitable looks to enter the preliminary round."

"The company's scout recently contacted many production teams and advertisers. Wang Mingxiao just now was found at the filming location of a toothpaste advertisement. Other than him, there are three fresh faces with good conditions. We have already signed one of them, and the remaining two are in discussions. There shouldn't be a problem."

Hearing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but look up at Qiao Yuan with a meaningful gaze.

When Qiao Yuan saw this, he quickly explained, "Don't worry, CEO. These three people don't have a manager by their side. These children are very innocent. As long as they are well taken care of, they will have a chance in the future."

Jian Ai listened and nodded this time.

Qiao Yuan heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "The company received three advertisements for Qinghuan. The first is a domestic electronics brand, Wenquxing. They produce electronic devices students use these days to learn English. CEO, you should know this."

Jian Ai nodded and gestured for Qiao Yuan to continue.

Qiao Yuan: "The second is for Guoyou fountain pens. Almost everyone in the country knows about this brand. We sent Qinghuan's photo over and they liked it immediately."

At this moment, Qiao Yuan couldn't help but stop talking. He looked at Jian Ai and drawled, "The third is the famous international youth brand, BY. The clothes of this brand are sought after by youths all over the world. The advertisements they filmed before used European and American faces. Qinghuan is the first Asian face they've decided on."

Jian Ai was shocked.

She knew the brand, BY. Jian Ai was not surprised that they could clinch the advertisements for the first two domestic brands. After all, advertisers wanted not only popularity but also temperament and brand suitability.

Therefore, regardless of whether it was the English learning devices, Wenquxing, or Guoyou fountain pens, Xia Qinghuan had full competitiveness.

However, how did they clinch a trendy international brand, BY?

However, this was not the most shocking thing for Jian Ai. Qiao Yuan continued, "It's not just the advertisement. We've gotten BY's endorsement for Qinghuan. Next spring, Qinghuan will be the first Asian ambassador for BY!"

Even Jian Ai couldn't help but sit up straight when she heard this news. Her eyes were filled with surprise and joy.

How was this possible?

Not that Jian Ai did not believe in her company, but it was because Rose Entertainment had just been established. It was reasonable to compete for domestic resources.

However, the collaboration for an international project was not something Jian Ai would consider now.

Could it be...

Jian Ai could not think of a second person who could do such a thing.

"Manager Bai negotiated it!" Qiao Yuan smiled.

Jian Ai slapped the table in excitement. She knew it was Bai Zhou!

Chapter 526: The Entertainment Industry Is That Realistic

It was him!

However, this made sense. Jian Ai instantly accepted this.

Since Bai Zhou could even invite Tom Wright, the endorsement opportunity for an international fashion brand was naturally easy for him.

Seeing the cute look on the CEO's face when she couldn't help but slap the table, Qiao Yuan pursed his lips and smiled. "When I was discussing signing the contract with Qinghuan, there were international resources in the resource column. At that time, it was also Manager Bai who asked me to include this."

"At that time, I was still wondering how long it would take for us to secure international resources for Qinghuan since the company had just started. I didn't expect it to be so soon!"

Jian Ai revealed a meaningful smile as she looked at Qiao Yuan, as if telling him, *'You probably don't know Manager Bai's ability!'*

Not to mention Qiao Yuan, but even Jian Ai did not know how capable Bai Zhou was as a prince of Qiusi.

No wonder Chen Jin resolutely chose Rose Entertainment after thinking about it repeatedly. It turned out that Bai Zhou had provided Qinghuan with such wonderful resources to complete the mission she had assigned to him.

“The filming of these three advertisements needs to be timed accurately. BY’s endorsement advertisement needs to be after the other two. Do you understand what I mean?” Jian Ai looked at Qiao Yuan.

When Qiao Yuan heard this, he quickly nodded and said, “Don’t worry, CEO. We’ve already talked to the other party about this. BY will be the last on the list.”

It was self-evident which was more important between domestic advertising resources and international brand endorsements.

It was because if they would broadcast the international brand advertisement before the domestic brands, it would give the audience the illusion that there was a lack of resources. It would make people feel that although she was already the spokesperson for an international brand, she later downgraded and accepted an endorsement for a domestic product. Overall, it lowered the artist’s value and level.

If situations were reversed, it would make people feel that Xia Qinghuan’s resources were getting better, and that she was going to take things one step at a time. First, she accepted the advertisement for a renowned national brand in the country, and then she won an international brand endorsement. It would show that she had strong momentum.

Not that Jian Ai favored foreigners, but the entertainment industry was just that realistic. Ordinary minds could not match up with fan fantasies.

People made things out of nothing and had the ability to let their imaginations run wild. In the Internet era in the future, it would reach its peak. It was even more so for anti-fans. If celebrities were not careful, people with ill intentions would infinitely magnify situations and smear reputations. Many stars were dragged down the path of stardom by these people and thus disappeared.

Since they had signed with Rose Entertainment, be it Xia Qinghuan or anyone else, Jian Ai hoped to protect them.

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South City, Wang family!

Old Master Wang hung up the phone and nodded at the old lady.

“What did Yunzhong say?” Old Madam Wang quickly asked.

Old Master Wang sighed and said, “He said he’s in the company and will come over tonight.”

The old lady nodded, but she asked worriedly, “How is it? He’s not angry, right?”

“He sounded a little angry,” the old man said truthfully. “It’s true that he gave Yunfa the courtyard to get married, but you sold the courtyard to Xiao Mei for two hundred thousand yuan. You hid this from him. How could he not be angry?”

"It was Yunfa's idea!" The old lady was anxious. "He was the one who said not to tell Yunzhong. I thought about it and agreed. Yunzhong gave Yunfa the courtyard so that he could sell it away, so it shouldn't matter who he sold it to. He didn't have to specially tell Yunzhong, right? Yunzhong wouldn't ask around!"

Chapter 527: Wang Yunzhong Was Angry

Old Master Wang waved his hand impatiently. "You and Yunfa discussed this together. When Yunzhong comes back tonight, explain it to him."

"What else is there to explain?" The old lady looked anxious and couldn't help but raise her voice. "This isn't the main point now, right? There's no meaning for Yunzhong to hold on to this matter! The City Planning Bureau is entering South City to measure land next week. If he doesn't help Yunfa get the house back, the demolition fee will be Yunmei's!"

"Hah..." When Old Master Wang heard this, he immediately snorted angrily on behalf of Wang Yunzhong. "Oh, before this, you didn't say a word to Yunzhong when you sold the yard for two hundred thousand yuan. Now that it's going to be demolished and you can't get the house back, you have no choice but to tell Yunzhong. If I were Yunzhong, I would be angry too!"

Old Master Wang favored Wang Yunzhong the most. Everyone in the Wang family knew this.

Old Madam Wang couldn't be bothered to argue with him. She only waved her hand and said, "Alright, alright. I asked you to help me come up with an idea. Other than complaining, you're complaining. I'll talk to Yunzhong when he comes back tonight!"

At night, Old Madam Wang made a table of dishes. As soon as Wang Yunfa and Li Xia arrived, Wang Yunzhong and Wang Zichen followed suit.

At the dining table, Wang Yunzhong had a stony expression on his face. He didn't move his chopsticks or say anything. He just sat upright.

Seeing Wang Yunzhong like this, no one else dared to eat. Only Wang Zichen ate happily.

At this moment, the old lady gave Wang Yunfa a look. Wang Yunfa chuckled and took the initiative to say to Wang Yunzhong, "Brother, I didn't consider this matter well, but I definitely didn't mean to hide it from you. At that time, I thought that since we already sold the house, there was no need to tell you who we sold it to, right?"

As he spoke, Wang Yunfa thought to himself, *'Since you gave me the house, it doesn't matter who I sell it to!'*

Wang Yunzhong raised his eyes and glanced at Wang Yunfa. He said coldly, "It's fine if you didn't tell me you sold it to others, but why didn't you tell me you sold it to your sister? Moreover, you sold that yard for two hundred thousand yuan. You even hid this from me?"

"Brother!" Wang Yunfa quickly corrected him. "It was two courtyards for two hundred thousand yuan. I also sold my yard to Elder Sister!"

Wang Yunzhong immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

At that time, when Wang Yunfa got married and Li Xia's family wanted a new house, Old Madam Wang begged Wang Yunzhong to ask him for one hundred thousand yuan to help Wang Yunfa get married first.

In the end, Wang Yunzhong didn't lend money to Wang Yunfa with the excuse that the company's funds couldn't be transferred. To put it bluntly, it was impossible for Wang Yunzhong to not be able to take out a mere one hundred thousand yuan. However, he had the same line of thinking with Wang Yunmei's. One hundred thousand yuan was not a small sum. With Wang Yunfa's character, if he really lent it to him, it would be equivalent to giving it to him, let alone expecting him to return it!

The old lady knew this very well, but she couldn't bear to make things difficult for her elder son, so she went to look for Wang Yunmei to get the money.

Wang Yunmei naturally wouldn't agree. After that, Jian Ai mentioned buying the yards for two hundred thousand yuan.

The old lady went to Wang Yunzhong's house again. This time, she didn't ask for money, but only said that she wanted that lousy yard in South City. Wang Yunzhong thought about it and realized that the yard was only worth fifty to sixty thousand yuan. Moreover, he didn't live there, so he couldn't be bothered to take the time to sell it.

In addition, the old lady had asked him twice. He could use the company as an excuse by then when there was no reason for him to keep the courtyard. Therefore, he gave it to Wang Yunfa. It didn't matter to him how much he sold it for. As the elder brother, he had helped his younger brother resolve his marriage.

Chapter 528: It's All Because of You

Unexpectedly, Wang Yunzhong suddenly learned that they sold the courtyard to his sister. Moreover, the two courtyards were sold for two hundred thousand yuan.

Although it was the total price of two courtyards, Wang Yunzhong knew his courtyard was bigger than Wang Yunfa's. If they were to calculate the price separately, they could have sold his courtyard for about one hundred and twenty thousand yuan. Wang Yunfa's courtyard was at most seventy to eighty thousand yuan.

In addition to the sudden news of the demolition, not only was Wang Yunzhong kept in the dark, but he also lost a few hundred thousand yuan in demolition fees. He naturally had reason to be angry.

"Yunzhong!" the old lady spoke up at this moment. She looked at Wang Yunzhong and said sincerely, "Mom knows you're angry, but now is not the time to be angry."

"The deed for the two courtyards is not in Yunfa's hands, but with Yunmei. The City Planning Bureau will enter South City to measure the land next week. You have to think of a way to get those two courtyards back! When the time comes, you and Yunfa can discuss how to distribute the demolition fees. Otherwise, when the demolition fee is in Yunmei's hands, everything will be too late!"

When the old lady said this, she didn't feel that it was inappropriate at all. When the name Yunmei came out of her mouth, she treated her like an outsider. The old lady was only thinking about her two sons.

In her heart, all good things belonged to her sons.

“That’s right, Brother!” Wang Yunfa quickly chimed in. “Don’t be angry at me for now. The main problem now is to get the yards back. I’ve already explained everything to you. Don’t you think our sister is trying to cheat us?”

After all, Wang Yunzhong had graduated from university and was the boss of his company. His horizons and standards were much higher than Wang Yunfa and the old lady. When he heard this, he said coldly, “Get them back? How? Did she not pay? Or did she snatch the deeds from you?”

Wang Yunfa was stunned and didn’t know how to reply.

Wang Yunzhong continued, “This is a voluntary transaction between two parties. It’s protected by the law. Unless Yunmei is willing to return the house to you, this house belongs to Yunmei now. You can’t get it back!”

Not that Wang Yunzhong was speaking up for Wang Yunmei, but he could see the reality. This was a legal problem. Everything was legal, so how could he want it back?

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he couldn’t take it anymore. He looked at Wang Yunzhong and said, “Of course I know it won’t be that easy to get it back, but I’m her younger brother. You’re her elder brother! How can family cheat each other like this? Brother, can you take this lying down?”

“Who can you blame?” Wang Yunzhong was unmoved. He looked at Wang Yunfa coldly and said, “It’s all because of you. You bought those two courtyards for two hundred thousand yuan. Even if you use your toes to think, you would know that there’s a problem. There must be a reason things are abnormal. Do you still need me to teach you? If you told me this at the first moment, would you have suffered in silence?”

Wang Yunfa was so angry that he couldn’t say a word. It was mainly because what he said made sense, so Wang Yunfa couldn’t refute him.

In a hurry, Wang Yunfa turned to the old lady and said, “Mom, look at my brother. I asked him to help, but he’s teaching me a lesson!”

The old lady’s expression was also not good. Seeing this, she heaved a long sigh. Just as she was about to say something, Li Xia, who had been silent, suddenly spoke first.

“Brother, don’t be angry!” Li Xia softened her tone and looked at Wang Yunzhong. “We all know that it’s difficult to get the houses back, but we don’t want them for free. As long as Elder Sister will return the deeds to us, we can buy them back with the two hundred thousand yuan from back then.”

Chapter 529: Trying All Means

Wang Yunzhong was about to say something when Li Xia raised her hand gently. “Brother, don’t be anxious. Let me finish first.”

Wang Yunzhong swallowed his words.

Seeing this, Li Xia continued, "We'll use two hundred thousand yuan to buy the deeds back and pretend that this never happened. When the time comes, we'll return the yard you gave Yunfa back then to you. We'll just keep one for Yunfa."

"We're family, after all. Now that things have come to this, it doesn't look good. Mom went to look for Elder Sister many times, but Elder Sister just hid out. We haven't seen her for almost a month."

"Brother, the demolition of your yard is at least a few hundred thousand yuan. I know you don't lack money, but this is not a small sum for you, right? Therefore, you're not doing this for us. You're also involved in this."

"Of course. If Brother thinks you don't want this one million yuan, pretend that I didn't say it."

Li Xia was indeed a smart person. She knew that if she wanted Wang Yunzhong to help, it would have to involve his own interests.

Therefore, she agreed to return the house that originally belonged to him. When the time came, he would receive a considerable sum of demolition fees.

Although Wang Yunfa and Li Xia had invested a lot, on second thought, this was not the time for them to be greedy. They had to try all means.

Otherwise, they would not get a single cent.

If Wang Yunzhong could get the courtyards back, they could still get some demolition fees.

Hearing Li Xia's words, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but ponder in his heart for a while.

The demolition of that yard would cost at least a few hundred thousand yuan. If it was worth more, it might cost more than a million yuan.

His company's market value was only a few million yuan. A million yuan was an enormous sum for a small boss like Wang Yunzhong.

The temptation of money was inevitably the greatest. Moreover, he did not know about this before. Now, he had more reasons than Wang Yunfa to get the courtyards back.

He nodded. "Alright, I'll ask her for them."

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. With his elder brother taking action, this matter was likely to succeed. After all, his elder brother was a successful person. He had the most authority at home!

"Xiao Mei isn't at home every day now. I don't know where she's hiding. I can't find her," the old lady suddenly sighed.

Li Xia also nodded. "Mom and I often went to visit, but we haven't seen each other once. It's been more than a month."

At this moment, Wang Zichen, who had been eating silently, suddenly raised his head and looked at the old lady. "Grandma, I know where my elder aunt is!"

"You know?" Old Madam Wang was stunned and quickly asked, "Grandson, quickly tell Grandma where your elder aunt is?"

"At my younger aunt's house!" Wang Zichen said with an indifferent expression, "A while ago, it was Jian Ai's birthday. My mother brought me and Zimeng there. She celebrated her birthday at my younger aunt's house. My uncle, Yao Jiachi, and Old Wu, who sells tofu in South City, were also there."

When Wang Zichen said this, Wang Yunzhong suddenly remembered. That day, he went to Jiang Chunfen's house to pick his son up. His son casually mentioned this matter. At that time, he was still shocked that Jiang Chunfen suddenly got so close to Wang Yunmei and even celebrated Jian Ai's birthday.

However, at that time, he only cared about making his son happy, so he didn't ask further.

"Staying at your younger aunt's house?" Old Madam Wang was stunned and said in a shocked tone, "Didn't your younger aunt move to North City? With her family's financial condition, how could she still have a place for your elder aunt?"

Chapter 530: The Troublemaker Wang Zichen

North City?

Wang Zichen was stunned for a moment as he held his chopsticks. Then, he looked at Old Madam Wang and smiled. "Grandma, where did you hear the news? My younger aunt's family bought a house in Haicheng District. It's a hundred square meters. The renovation is luxurious and beautiful. The appliances are all imported!"

When everyone heard this, they all looked as if lightning had struck them, especially Old Madam Wang. She was so shocked that her mouth was half-open, and she couldn't react for a long time.

That day, when Yunzhi's family moved, she even bumped into them. Didn't they say that because South City was going to be demolished, Yao Feng's relatives in North City had leased out a house to them?

Why did North City become Haicheng District?

Moreover, the house was not rented but bought?

A house that was more than a hundred square meters in Haicheng District. How much would that cost?

His son's words also shocked Wang Yunzhong. At the same price, he could buy a villa in Wanbao District.

Based on Yunzhi's family background? Where did they get the money? They could probably never buy a house in Haicheng District, even if they worked hard for the rest of their lives.

"Damn. Did my second sister win the lottery?" Wang Yunfa asked.

Other than this reason, he couldn't think of anything else that Wang Yunzhi could rely on to buy a house in Haicheng District.

Old Master Wang came back to his senses and was a little calmer. He couldn't help but look at his precious grandson and confirm, "Zichen, are you sure that you went to your younger aunt's house that day?"

Wang Zichen widened his eyes and nodded. "I'm sure. My reaction was the same as yours. I thought that my younger aunt's family had become rich! Moreover, did you know that my aunt and uncle gave Jian Ai a laptop on her birthday? It was over twenty thousand yuan. How can they not have money?"

When she heard Wang Zichen's words, the initially puzzled Old Madam Wang immediately slammed the table in anger. "Oh, this Yunzhi. She even dared to fool her own mother. She even lied to me about moving to North City. So she didn't want us to know that she got rich and even deliberately avoided us!"

Seeing this, Wang Yunfa quickly added fuel to the fire. "Dad, Mom, my second sister doesn't want you to take advantage of her, right? In the past, when she didn't have money, she didn't show filial respect to you. Now that she has money, she hides away. She didn't even tell you about buying a house."

Old Master Wang loved face the most, and his expression was the worst.

Even if he had favored his sons and disliked his daughters since they were young, he was still their father. It was only right for his children to show filial respect to him. Wang Yunzhi's actions were simply disgraceful in his eyes.

"Zichen, where is your younger aunt's house?" Old Madam Wang asked angrily.

Wang Zichen thought for a moment. "Beside Yizhong, at Bihai Luxury Villa."

Bihai Luxury Villa sounded grand and high-end enough. Wang Yunfa was even more jealous. He had only bought a house less than eighty square meters by the Zhonglou District, and it was a six-story staircase house.

His second sister bought a luxurious house in Haicheng District. It was more than a hundred square meters, and it was a high-class neighborhood with over thirty floors.

No matter what, he was the worst in the family.

"Bring Grandma there tomorrow," Old Madam Wang instructed Wang Zichen.

Wang Zichen nodded casually, as if he did not notice that he had brought trouble to his aunts.

Or perhaps he did not care if others were in trouble. If his grandma was good to him, he would naturally listen to her.