

Trick to Treat Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Am I Worth Less Than a House?!

- Ignoring Johnny's stupefaction, Frank narrowed his eyes slightly in warning before walking a few steps ahead. His thin attractive lips parted slightly as he said, "Let's look around the house."
- "Sure." Johnny hurriedly went after the couple.
- Johnny had only had the house regularly cleaned by housekeepers previously, so he knew little about the place. Hence, he didn't speak much, letting the couple explore the house on their own.
- On the other hand, as Tamara looked at the house's lighting and interior decor, she found everything about the place very much to her liking. It was a huge three-story building with a large back garden and a swimming pool. Furthermore, it had a double basement, the second basement being a wine cellar and the first a fully furnished home theater equipped with a home karaoke system. The house was spacious, and there was a kindergarten and an elementary school nearby, which would solve Tim's schooling problems. Delighted, Tamara asked, "At what price would you like to sell the house?"
- Johnny replied, "Uh, not much. The villa covers an area of over 600 square meters, and it has a garden of 600 square meters attached. In total, that's 39 million." Flickering his eyes toward Frank, he hurriedly added, "You can even pay with an installment loan!"
- "A-Are you sure about that?"
- Johnny stressed out so much that even his heart was trembling. He cast an inquiring, sidelong glance at Frank. Am I supposed to say yes... or no? He wondered if it was an illusion, but he noticed that his boss seemed to look away heartlessly.
- Lily's eyes widened with a look of disbelief when she heard the price. What kind of a sucker would sell his house at Springvale Place at such a low price? Even the houses at Royale Garden are twice the price of that! Moreover, it's Springvale Place, a place where houses aren't available for sale despite the huge market demand!
- Johnny said with an ingratiating smile, "Miss Randall, if you think the price is expensive, it's still negotiable. Frank and I are friends, after all." He dared not offend the woman before him, who was likely to become his boss's wife. Seriously, I wonder what's on Boss' mind. Isn't the house under his name?
- Tamara had no idea how Frank got acquainted with such a dumb and filthy rich friend, but she wasn't the kind of person who would take advantage of other's misfortune. After doing some mental calculations, she found that the house at Royale Garden was pricier than this house. This house is a steal! Well, I'd say let's piss Lily, that little b*tch, off! Beneath her faint smile, she was ecstatic. "No, it's not necessary. I'll buy it at the price you quoted just now."

- Lily could no longer restrain herself as she looked on from the sidelines. "I'll pay double the price! Please sell it to me at twice the price!" She worked in real estate herself, so she knew how much this house was really worth much better than Tamara did.
- "Uh, well..." Troubled, Johnny darted a glance at Frank, who lowered his eyes with a cold and distant expression; it was obvious that the latter was on the verge of exploding. Flashing his eyes at Lily, Johnny hurriedly said, "Money isn't the problem here, miss."
- Of course, Lily knew that money wasn't the problem here. After all, none of the residents at Springvale Place were short of cash. However, this wasn't the only reason for her confidence. With a lovely smile, she said, "Hi, I'm Evan Hardy's fiancée, as well as the person in charge of the Hardy Group's Royale Garden development project. As long as you sell your house to me, the Hardy Group will surely appreciate your favor. Whatever you'd like to discuss with us in the future, we can talk it over. It'd be killing two birds with one stone, so why not?"
- Frank sneered. "The Hardy Group, huh? What a cheek!"
- "It's not necessary." Johnny scowled in an instant when he noticed the tone of Frank's voice. "The Hardy Group, eh? What gives you the cheek to say your little company will appreciate a favor from Cloud Industries?"
- The Hardy Group is just an upstart who's just risen to prominence in the industry. It's by no means comparable to Cloud Industries. Moreover, isn't Royale Garden a rip-off of our housing project, considering that the Hardy Group purposely had it built to look very similar to Springvale Place in conception? It's just that Cloud Industries' business is so diversified that it couldn't be bothered to pay attention to this. And now here she is, boasting about their housing project's similarities with ours right in front of the mastermind behind the project they blatantly plagiarized! She really has a death wish, doesn't she?
- Upon hearing Johnny's reply, Tamara was satisfied. Well, the enemy of my enemy is my friend. Seems like the Hardy Group has made quite a number of enemies these years, huh? With a smile, she took out her phone and wired the money right away. "I'm not someone who likes to take advantage of others. This house seems to be worth more than the price you quoted, so I'm gonna pay twice the price. Also, skip the installments. That'd be a hassle."
- With that, Johnny received a text message notifying him that 80 million had been credited to his bank account.
- Frank's lips quirked in surprise. At last, his taut, handsome face showed a hint of emotion in the form of a half-smile. She doesn't even bat an eyelid when spending 80 million on a house. Where did she get her money from? The next instant, the man stared expressionlessly at the woman who was rejoicing over having paid in full for a house. Previously, she mentioned giving me a monthly allowance to keep me. Am I worth less than a house now?!