

Middle Age 92

Chapter 92: Parting Ways with My Best Friend

Qi Yun turned his head, a hint of helplessness on his face, "Elder sister, that's not how it should be said. The most important thing in business is integrity. The contract has been signed; it's unreasonable to go back on it."

"Yes, yes, you're right, but we're really forced by circumstances. To be honest, if we can't get the shop back, my husband will divorce me. Brother, I'm begging you, please help me..." Zhang Danfeng spoke, squeezing tears out of the corners of her eyes.

To see this shrew reduced to such a state, Qi Yun believed she must have been under a lot of pressure.

"I'm sorry, elder sister, I really want to help you, but I'm afraid I can't do anything." He slowly shook his head.

Seeing that her humble attitude didn't soften the other party, Zhang Danfeng immediately revealed her true nature.

The next second, her tears vanished, and her face shifted from smiling to anger, hands on her hips as she glared harshly at Qi Yun, "I tried to reason with you, but you're not listening, are you? I'll make it clear today, I must reclaim the shop!"

Qi Yun, having anticipated Zhang Danfeng's change in attitude, maintained a composed smile.

"Zhong Rui! Come over here!" He ignored Zhang Danfeng's anger and said calmly, "This is my lawyer. If you have any issues, talk to him."

Zhong Rui trotted in, looking solemnly at the two aggressive women opposite him.

At that moment, he wore black-framed glasses and held a briefcase, indeed having a bit of a lawyer's look.

"Ladies, you signed a formal lease contract with my client, Mr. Qi Yun, according to which if you unilaterally terminate the contract, you need to compensate my client three times the annual rent."

"Ms. Zhang Danfeng's compensation would be 420,000, and for this lady, it's 390,000." Zhong Rui said while pretending to flip through the contract.

Seeing that the other party had even brought a lawyer, Zhang Danfeng's momentum weakened slightly but still stubbornly said, "As if! Not a single cent! I must also get the shop back!"

Zhong Rui adjusted his glasses and said seriously, "If you refuse to comply with the agreement, we will file a lawsuit with the court to freeze your bank accounts.

If your deposits aren't enough to compensate my client's losses, the shop may be taken for auction."

Zhong Rui was indeed bluffing, but his stern demeanor genuinely intimidated the two women, who only knew how to play mahjong and go to the spa.

The two women exchanged glances. Seeing that their tough approach wasn't working, they immediately sat down on the ground and started throwing a tantrum.

While crying and wailing, they pounded the ground, shouting, "We have no money anyway, what can you do with us! This house is ours, take it if you want, rent it out if you want, how can you bully people like this!"

Zhang Danfeng, with snot and tears streaming down, shouted loudly, "My husband wants to divorce me, now I can't even keep the house; what's the point of living anymore!"

Her best friend chimed in, crying with snot and tears, creating a lively scene.

Qi Yun watched their antics with a sense of helplessness, but maintained a calm demeanor.

He knew these two women were trying to force him to yield in such a manner.

But he couldn't concede, or who knows how much trouble would come in the future.

He immediately gave Zhong Rui a knowing look.

Zhong Rui understood, took out his phone from his pocket, and said to the two women crying on the ground, "Ladies, your actions have already constituted the crime of provoking trouble and disrupting public order.

If I report this matter to the police now, you might face administrative detention for 5 to 10 days."

"Also, I heard you play mahjong frequently in the community recreation room with quite significant stakes; that's already gambling. If you don't want to go to jail, I suggest you don't cause any more trouble."

Administrative detention? Jail?

Upon hearing this, the two on the ground froze, their cries abruptly stopping, a trace of panic flashing in their eyes.

Zhang Danfeng's lips trembled slightly as she stammered, "Don't talk nonsense, we're just playing for fun, it's not that serious."

Zhong Rui maintained a serious expression, firmly saying, "Madam, whether it's just for fun isn't up to you. Before things get worse, I urge you both to stop."

Zhang Danfeng's face turned pale; she tugged at her friend's sleeve, saying with a trembling voice, "Ling, let's not make any more trouble. If he really reports us, we're screwed."

Her friend was equally frightened, nodding repeatedly, getting up and patting the dust off her clothes.

Even though they were unwilling, they couldn't do anything but swallow their pride.

After leaving the shop, her friend grew increasingly angry, starting another argument with Zhang Danfeng, "It's all your fault! My shop was doing fine, I didn't want to rent it, but you insisted!"

Zhang Danfeng, full of pent-up anger, retorted instantly, "How is it my fault! That day when you took the money you didn't say that!"

"It's just because of you! You stupid fat cow!"

"..."

After a bout of bickering, the two close friends parted ways.

Qi Yun paid no attention to the drama outside, turning to Wei Yong and saying, "I guess the hospital opposite is going to open in a few days. You need to speed up on your end."

Wei Yong nodded repeatedly, "Don't worry, my workers are working overtime."

With nothing else to do, Qi Yun didn't stay long and left with Zhong Rui.

After the car drove off into the distance, Wei Yong's wife quietly said to him, "Did you notice the car Qi Yun drove earlier? A BMW!"

Wei Yong was taken aback. He had been busy and hadn't noticed.

"What's so special about it? When we sold apples, I told you Old Qi is capable. Setting up stalls and delivering food was just a bad stretch."

His wife nodded, with a thoughtful expression, "Do you think Sisi still has a chance?"

"..."

After leaving Xinghe Bay, Qi Yun drove to Antique Street.

When he arrived at Shi Feng's shop, he was surprised to find that the 'Yingfeng Building' mentioned in the intel was right across the street.

As the saying goes, business rivals are enemies; he wondered what Shi Feng's relationship with the shop owner opposite was like.

He entered Qiuyue Pavilion with Zhong Rui.

The shop was still empty. Shi Feng grinned from ear to ear upon seeing him enter, assuming he brought more valuable items.

"Ah, Old Qi, have a seat."

Qi Yun, knowing his intentions, smiled but said nothing.

"Oh, and who's this?" Shi Feng looked at the somewhat reserved Zhong Rui and asked.

Qi Yun patted Zhong Rui on the shoulder and introduced, "He's a new helper I found to lend me a hand."

Shi Feng smiled and nodded at Zhong Rui, "Welcome, working with your brother Qi will be promising."

Zhong Rui quickly responded, "I will work hard."

After sitting down, Qi Yun took a sip from the teacup Shi Feng handed over and said, "Hey, how's your relationship with the boss across 'Yingfeng Building'?"