

## Chapter: 1240

Lin Ziming felt very disappointed, as if being poured with a bucket of ice water, the excitement and excitement just disappeared completely.

It has only been half a month, why did Chu Fei buy the house?

This house has their common memories.

The middle-aged man looked at him carefully and asked in a low voice: "Boss, are you the owner of this house before?"

Lin Ziming nodded, suddenly thinking of something, he strode into the house.

"Hey, you can't enter..."

The middle-aged man just spoke, but immediately, Lin Ziming glared at him. He dared not speak immediately, and shook his head quickly and said: "There is no such thing, you can go in if you want to go in."

Lin Ziming didn't bother to pay attention to him, and strode in directly.

After coming in, I found that everything remained the same, familiar furniture, familiar taste...

He can almost recall the scenes that happened here.

Seeing things and thinking about people, Lin Ziming is in this state now. After he entered, Chu Fei's figure was all in front of him, with a frown and a smile, all in front of him.

"Feifei... Where did you go?" Lin Ziming muttered to herself.

The family in the house was surprised when they saw a stranger suddenly appeared, but Lin Ziming didn't care about their thoughts, so he hurried up to the second floor and entered his and Chu Fei's room.

Sure enough, everything hasn't changed, it's still a familiar taste!

The only difference is that the old lady is no longer there.

Ugh!

Lin Ziming sighed heavily. Now he only hopes that Chu Fei is still in Hwaseong, instead of leaving disheartenedly.

Fortunately, the house remains as it is, and it has not been changed by the new owner.

He is back now and must buy the villa.

Back downstairs, Lin Ziming saw that they picked up the phone and prepared to call the police. He directly said: "This villa used to be mine. Now I buy it from you at a high price. You will pay a price. Right."

Everyone in the room looked at him and thought he was joking, because Lin Ziming looked too ordinary now, he didn't have the temperament that a rich man should have.

The middle-aged man said, "The boss, I have bought this villa now. We won't buy it. You should leave, and don't come again in the future, don't disturb our lives."

Lin Ziming said directly: “50 million, you sell me this villa.”

Fifty million! This number was so big that they were stunned at once. You know, they bought the villa at that time for only 30 million yuan. Now it has only been less than a week, and it has risen by 20 million yuan. , Where to find this kind of business.

But when they came back to their senses, they didn't really take it seriously, thinking that it was just Lin Ziming who was going crazy. Just like Lin Ziming, how could he get fifty million?

“Where does the neurosis come from? You grow like this, can you spend fifty million?”

“Do you know the concept of fifty million?”

“What are you doing so much with this kind of person? Get him out quickly, lest it affect your mood.”

None of them took Lin Ziming seriously and wanted to drive Lin Ziming out.