## **Chapter 697**

Qin Ming knew that the Mu family used to be a famous family in Beijing, quite powerful, but when something happened, they were removed and went into hiding as a rich man in Guangcheng.

Mu Hai Ran has always been reluctant, feeling that the Mu family was set up by someone back then, and has always wanted his old mansion back.

At this time, the Mu family's old mansion has become the property of an expatriate businessman.

Recently, the foreign businessman is trying to sell the Mu family's old mansion, which is the only way for Mu Hai Ran to get his old home back.

The two arrived at the Mu family's old mansion, which covers a large area of almost 10,000 square metres. In ancient times, in a country's capital, it would have been the home of a king or a vassal.

The Shi Zhai, the Qun Xing Cao Tang, the grass reeds and the gardens were all filled with an ancient atmosphere.

This set of mansions, set aside in the present, would be of inestimable value.

There were quite a few people at the scene, and Mu Xiaoqiao said, "They are all waiting for Mr. Henry to come and want to buy our ancestral mansion."

Qin Ming looked at such an imposing mansion and marvelled, "What did your family do before?"

"Officials." Mu Xiaoqiao said, "When my ancestor was at his most powerful, he was an official and served as a First Grade Crown Prince Tai Fu in front of the Kangxi Emperor, and the glory of his ancestors continued until my grandfather's generation, when it was cut

short. My grandfather didn't have any ideas, he just wanted to return to this ancestral home."

Qin Ming listened and was secretly staggered, this Mu family had such a long history.

Qin Ming asked again, "Your father and your brother didn't come, did they? It's only good to have men who can be in charge of such things."

Mu Xiaoqiao sighed, "My dad didn't want to come back, thinking that the waters in Beijing City were deep and that many people were guarding against our Mu family. He just wants to hold on to the properties in Guangcheng and live comfortably. My brother is also busy with business these days. Besides, aren't you the man of our family? To the outside world, my parents still don't know that we've divorced."

Hearing these words, Qin Ming was happy in his heart and said, "Cheng, I will help you get this ancestral house back today."

Hearing this, Mu Xiaoqiao happily snuggled up to Qin Ming and said, "Mm, I trust you."

"You guys are here?" At this moment, Mu Hai Ran pulled his eldest wife over and was quite happy that Qin Ming had come, saying, "Ah Qin Ming, I'm relieved that you're here. But your status."

Qin Ming whispered, "Don't worry, Master Mu, the Zhao family knows that Qin Ming has also come to the capital city, it's just two people who look alike, it's no big deal. Or, I'll bring a mask."

Mu Hai Ran said, "Just be careful yourself, I'm afraid someone might turn against you."

Hearing this, Qin Ming turned around and gave a look to Ah Long, who nodded grimly.

Suddenly, a foreigner walked by the junction and a couple of merchants talked to him, "Mr Henry, sell it to me! It's no problem what you ask for."

"NO, NO...... it's not a question of money, Mr. Lin." Mr. Henry kept shaking his head, "I don't want to get into trouble, with so many of you buyers, there has to be one that can subdue everyone."

At the entrance of the mansion, Mr Henry said, "Everyone, I know you all want this mansion very much, please come inside with me and discuss how this mansion should be sold."

Qin Ming frowned and asked, "Why does this foreign devil still look like he has a headache when he sells his house?"

Mu Hai Ran pulled an old face and said, "The buyer's identity and background are very prestigious, he doesn't want to offend ah. Don't look at these are just ordinary people, they all have a lot of tricks behind them, this Mr. Henry doesn't want to offend anyone, he probably wants us to settle it ourselves later."

Qin Ming laughed and said, "We'll settle it ourselves? A fight? See who has the hardest fists? It's not like this is a triad/society."

However, Mu Hai Ran's serious face instead silenced Qin Ming.

He cursed, "What a ruthless foreign devil this is. Taking our Chinese people's stuff for business and making us Chinese people fight by ourselves, he's good himself, he doesn't touch any pots and pans, and he takes money at the end."

Mu Hai Ran sighed, "So what can be done about it? The title to the mansion is now in Mr Henry's hands."

Mu Xiaoqiao again wondered, "Even if the Mu family's ancestral mansion is worth a lot of money, there's actually no need for people to fight, right?"

Mu Hai Ran sighed and said, "Xiao Qiao, you don't know, it is rumoured within the circle that when our Mu family was raided back then, not a single penny was found, a large Mu family, when New China was first established, was one of the few wealthy families back then, with many overseas assets, and it is also rumoured that my father fought the little kids back then and captured a large amount of gold and hid it. The map of that hidden treasure is in the Mu family's ancestral home."

Qin Ming said, "Isn't that bullshit? It's just a wind-up."

Mu Hai Ran said, "People, they like to hear things that aren't just a rumour. There is also a rumour that our Mu family has hidden the secret of breathing in today's martial arts school, which was passed down from the former martial arts masters, the absolute book."

Qin Ming even rolled his eyes, feeling that the Mu family ancestral house had become a treasure in the circle ah.

Inside the Mu family's ancestral mansion, there were a total of eight forces sitting down, all wanting to buy the Mu family's ancestral mansion.

Mr. Henry sat in the middle and said, "Friends, I have to sell this house because my business needs liquidity, but there are too many buyers, and some of them are my business friends, and I know that some of you are only here on the orders of your bosses, and are not bad payers, making it so difficult for me."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man stood up, looked around and said, "No difficulty, everyone, I believe all of you know me Yuan, I work for the Zhao family, this big mansion, how much money, I can take, whether it is ten billion or a hundred billion, money is not the problem, the problem is to take it and suffer ......"

Just as the words fell, another woman said, "The Zhao family? If you don't say it seriously, I thought it was Zhao Zhen's Zhao family? You are a distant relative, what are you pretending to be? I'll be honest, our Li family wants to take this big mansion, in the future our young master Li Shun wants to set up his own business, and this place is just right."

One of the men said, "The Li family is so powerful, why don't they give others a chance to live? My boss, Hans Michael, is also interested. My boss, Hans Michael, is also interested.

I don't care about your powerful families in Beijing, I, Hong Lao Si, don't care about money, I'm not afraid of trouble, you should all know me if you are on the road, I'll put my words here, whoever dares to rob with me will be against the tens of thousands of brothers in the Hong Chamber of Commerce."

"Hong Lao Si, how dare you be so arrogant even though you are a gangster? I'll call someone to arrest you this afternoon, if you don't believe me."

"If you have evidence, you can have the court sentence me to
death. Or you can do it yourself and see if our brothers from the Hong's
Chamber of Commerce will be shrinking violets."

"Don't even argue, let's all give me Liu a face ....."

"Mr Henry, you must sell me this house, I promise, they won't harass you afterwards."

Here in the hall, the people were talking and arguing every inch of the way.

Mu Hai Ran and Qin Ming's party were unable to intervene.

Mu Xiaoqiao took Qin Ming's hand and said, "What can we do about this? These people have backgrounds, they're not that nice to talk to."

Qin Ming shook his head disdainfully, "Fine, won't it be enough to get rid of all these people? I have many enemies anyway, I don't mind having a few more."