

All R. Artist 44

Chapter 44: Renting a House

The next day, in the morning.

Lin Yuan called Zhao Jue and told him about his idea of going out and renting a house.

Ms. Zhao is well-connected and knows a lot of people. That's why, as soon as Lin Yuan thought about moving out, he thought of asking Zhao Jue for help.

If he had to look for a place on his own, it might take him a while.

"Renting a house?"

Zhao Jue asked, "Do you have any specific requirements for the house?"

Lin Yuan said, "I hope the rent is affordable."

Zhao Jue was silent for two seconds: "Anything else besides affordability?"

Lin Yuan attempted to add, "Good value for the price."

Zhao Jue:"..."

Is it because I'm uneducated?

Isn't that still asking for affordability?

Zhao Jue laughed, "Then you've got the right person. I have a house near your school. I'll send someone to give you the keys. Just remember to pay the utilities. You don't have to worry about the rent. Is that cheap enough for you?"

“That’s unacceptable.”

Lin Yuan said, “I still have to pay the rent.”

Zhao Jue replied casually, “The house would be empty anyway, and I don’t want to rent it to someone else. The rent isn’t much, so it’s better to let you live in it instead. Don’t stand on ceremony with me, or I’ll be unhappy.”

“Okay.”

After thinking it over, Lin Yuan agreed, “Then you must remember to come to me if you’re short on music.”

Ms. Zhao teased, “Why, can you produce another summer bloom?”

Lin Yuan fell into thought.

Would a red rose count as a summer bloom?

Zhao Jue chuckled, “Alright, I won’t tease you anymore. I have to get busy now. You can take the keys and check out the house tonight. It’s fully furnished, so you can move in right away. I’ll also arrange for someone to come clean the place for you.”

Cleaning?

Lin Yuan quickly said, “I can clean it myself.”

Zhao Jue didn’t insist, “Okay, then. I’ll hang up first.”

“Alright.”

After ending the call with Lin Yuan.

Zhao Jue made another call.

Her tone regained its usual dominance, “Apologize to the client for me. I’ve decided not to rent out my house at Wutong Garden.”

“What?”

The person on the other end of the line got anxious when he heard this, “Sis, are you unhappy with the price? The renter saw the house and immediately agreed to 15,000 a month. That’s not cheap in Wutong Garden... In that case, don’t worry, leave it to me. I’ll negotiate with the client, we can raise the rent by another 1,000!”

“No need.”

Zhao Jue said nonchalantly, “It doesn’t matter how much it is, I won’t rent it out. I’m going to let my child live there. You can help me rent it out once he buys his own house in the future.”

“...Alright then.”

Upon hearing this, the person on the other end was out of ideas. If she wanted to reserve the house for her child, what else could they say?

Lin Yuan had no idea about any of this.

After hanging up with Ms. Zhao, he found Xia Fan and Jian Yi and told them about his plan to move out.

“Moving out?”

Xia Fan, worried, said, “Can you manage on your own?”

Jian Yi also frowned, “Why don’t I talk to my family and come live with you?”

Lin Yuan's health wasn't great. If something were to happen to him, it'd be dangerous if there was no one around to take care of him.

Lin Yuan said, "It's fine, I'm not a kid."

According to the System, there's no risk of Lin Yuan dying for at least 27 years.

"Alright then."

The two agonized over it, "We'll come over and help you clean up tonight. Make sure to stay in touch if you're moving out."

Lin Yuan nodded.

In the afternoon, Zhao Jue's assistant brought Lin Yuan three sets of keys, and offered politely, "Teacher Admirable Fish, Ms. Zhao said that if you want help cleaning up the house, I could help."

Lin Yuan said, "Thank you, but it won't be necessary."

The assistant nodded, "Then I'll head back to the office. The address is Wutong Garden, building 52, apartment 804. Please make a note of that."

"Alright."

Lin Yuan took note of the address, and that evening he, Jian Yi, and Xia Fan moved into the community called Wutong Garden.

"Wow!"

Jian Yi was shocked as soon as he entered the community, "You're actually renting a house in Wutong Garden? This is the best residential complex near our school. It has all the facilities and even a lake view. I heard that the rents here start at 10,000 a month. You can't afford it on your little salary, right?" Is the rent that high?

Lin Yuan was surprised, but he answered truthfully, “This house belongs to a company executive. She let me live here for free.”

Jian Yi stared at Lin Yuan, “A man or a woman?”

Lin Yuan said, “A woman.”

“I knew it!”

Jian Yi was filled with deep reproach, “You’re definitely being kept by this executive! Lin Yuan, how could you do this? I’m so disappointed – why didn’t you introduce me to such a wealthy woman?”

“There probably aren’t any wealthy women, but there should be quite a few male executives with peculiar tastes.” Xia Fan scoffed on the side.

“A man?”

Jian Yi instantly felt a chill, “That would cost extra!”

Lin Yuan:”...”

Xia Fan:”...”

Amidst their laughter and banter, the three entered apartment 804 in building 52.

The moment they opened the door, Xia Fan was struck dumb. Looking at the furnishing inside, she could not help but doubt, “Lin Yuan, could it be that there’s a hidden agenda with your... executive?”

It was a three-bedroom apartment.

The area was probably over 140 square meters.

The apartment was in the prime location of the complex, with a view of the lake from the bedroom window.

The interior design followed a modern and minimalist style. Simple as it looked, the materials were obviously expensive. The place must have cost quite a bit to furnish, and it didn't look as if anyone had lived here before; everything felt brand new.

"She might be rewarding me for helping her before."

Lin Yuan explained, his emotions fluctuating at the moment.

"Indeed, you're our darling."

Jian Yi and Xia Fan laughed and nodded, no longer pressing for more details. They seemed to believe Lin Yuan's account.

The so-called "being kept" was just a joke.

Even though Lin Yuan loved money, he still had his principles.

Moreover, Lin Yuan's amiable temperament meant that he was well-liked by everyone.

This probably had something to do with Lin Yuan being handsome since childhood. Seeing his face made people naturally warm up to him. Some people in the world can make others like them with just their looks. Moreover, Lin Yuan wasn't in the best health, so he often received special care. This degree of care was certainly a little exaggerated this time though.

"I've made up my mind!"

Jian Yi wandered around the house and then pointed chosen a side-bedroom, "This bedroom is mine from now on! I can come over and stay now and then!" "I'm going to stay in the other room."

Xia Fan pointed at the third room.

While the master bedroom was the largest, the two side bedrooms were spacious as well.

Lin Yuan phoned Zhao Jue to discuss the situation, and after getting her approval, he said, “Then it’s one key for each of us.”

There were three sets of keys in total, so it was perfect.

Neither Khan Yi nor Xia Fan hesitated, and they each took a key.

The three of them had been best friends for many years, and were way past standing on ceremony with each other.

“Let’s start cleaning up, then.”

Jian Yi looked around the house and felt a surge of energy.

But the downside of having a large house is that cleaning up takes more effort. It took all three of them more than two hours to finish scrubbing the place. “Let’s not go back tonight. We’ll stay here.”

The three were panting heavily from the exertion and didn’t feel like going back to school. Besides, there were new quilts in every closet, so they could stay the night without a problem..