## All R. Artist 62



Just take living for instance. The space in a two-bedroom apartment is very limited. Ordinarily, it's more than sufficient when only his mother resided there. However, during the festive season when everyone returned home, four people's space would become exceedingly cramped. What to do? Lin Yuan could only have a room to himself since he was the only boy in the family. Then, the master bedroom that Mum resided in was forcibly partitioned into two rooms. Sisters Lin Xuan and Lin Yao slept in the partition on the left, both squeezing onto one bed. Mum slept in the partition on the right. With poor sound insulation, small space, and everyone having to take turns using the restroom for morning routines and evening baths, by each individual's living habits, the living conditions were uncomfortable. Yet, everyone refrained from complaining. Now that they have money, why should they humor themselves in such a narrow space? Moreover, the living conditions of the old house were poor, from the house's decoration and furniture quality to community facilities and transportation, everything was outdated. It was tough for Mum to live in such a place alone.

Before going out to buy a house, Lin Yuan made a specific online search and found that two million was enough to buy a very nice house in Cloud City.

Boughting a house, it has to be done.

After all, Cloud City is just an unimpressive small city in Qin Continent.

He had previously worried about not having enough money. He really did overthink things.

Of course, Lin Yuan had also considered moving his mother to Su City, but when he suggested it to her secretly last night, she refused. She was not yet ready to leave her hometown where she had lived for so many years.

Therefore, Lin Yuan decided to think long-term.

After all, Lin Yuan currently couldn't afford a house in Su City.

It's better to let Mum live in a better house in Cloud City for the time being.

Thinking so, Lin Yuan finally arrived at the sales center by bus.

He first had a breakfast nearby, filling his stomach, then entered.

"Hello, sir."

One of the young male salesmen came to meet him warmly: "I am a real estate salesman, you can call me Xiao Mu. May I ask your surname, and are you here with the idea of buying a house?"

Lin Yuan nodded: "Yes, my surname is Lin."

Xiao Mu nodded: "Hello, Mr. Lin, can I ask what price range you're considering?"

Lin Yuan thought for a moment and said: "Two million, not too much more."

Xiao Mu was stunned for a moment; Lin Yuan looked so young, almost like a student, would he really ask for two million dollar house right off the bat?

But he still dutifully introduced Lin Yuan to several properties, all priced around two million. "Can I go see this one?" Lin Yuan was interested in one of them; a house for 2.1 million, its price did not surpass his budget. "Of course." The other party immediately nodded: "We have the keys to this property, I can take you to see it right now. Please wait here a moment as I go get the key." Xiao Mu rushed into the room to get the key. His colleague whispered from behind: "Xiao Mu, don't take this client too seriously. He's likely just looking around and won't actually buy anything." Xiao Mu was stunned: "Why?" His colleague had a made-it-through look and smiled while looking at Lin Yuan waiting outside the door: "Our job is to watch and observe, and I observe every client that comes in. This client came by bus, and he isn't dressed very expensively. Most importantly..." "What?"

"I ran into him at the breakfast shop when I was passing by, he was haggling over the price of breakfast, asking the boss if he could make it a bit cheaper. Have you ever seen someone haggle the price of breakfast?"

"But breakfast next door is indeed expensive."

Xiao Mu seemed to sympathize with Lin Yuan: "A bowl of ramen is twenty, it's too exaggerated. At the breakfast shop next to our community, a bowl of ramen only costs eleven at most, and they even add a lot of beef. That's why I never eat breakfast near the office."

Colleague:"..."

Xiao Mu picked up the keys and left.

Soon after, he took Lin Yuan to one of the best communities in Cloud City, Dragon River Garden.

"Dragon River Garden is quite famous in Cloud City!"

Xiao Mu laughed: "When I used to deliver food, each entry required registration at the gate. The property management is very responsible, and the environment inside the community is beautiful and very suitable for living."

After some brief introductions.

The two arrived at the ninth floor of unit one in building twenty-eight.

Upon entering the room, Lin Yuan found that the decoration of this house was very stylish, presenting a new but not ostentatious Chinese style, and the furniture was new and complete.

"As you can see."

Xiao Mu said: "Although it is a second-hand house, I assure you that no one has actually lived in this house. The owner is a biology professor. He originally planned to buy this house for settling down, and all the decorations and furniture were prepared. However, due to an unexpected job transfer, he went to Chu Continent, and so he's selling this house, and will buy a new one in Chu Continent."

Lin Yuan went to the balcony and took a look.

The view was excellent, the landscape lush with greenery and the air very fresh. He nodded approvingly, "Very good, but..."

Xiao Mu said: "Say it."



"Alright."





"What do you mean?"
"I bought a unit here."
Without prolonging the suspense, Lin Yuan directly led his bewildered family into their new home. Then, he imitated the agent's way of introducing a house, "It's one hundred and forty square meters with four bedrooms, one living room, two bathrooms and a south facing view. It's a great layout, plus there's a quiet study and a spacious balcony with a great view"
Lin Yuan found out that no one was listening to him.
He turned around, only to see his family standing still, gazing at him with conflicted eyes. The three family members were not as excited as he had imagined.
Lin Yuan guessed the reason.
So he smiled and said, "I went to the hospital for another checkup a while ago. The doctor said there's nothing seriously wrong with my body. As long as 1 take my medication regularly, I will definitely recover in time!"
"What?"
"Really?"
After a moment's response, the eyes of his family members reddened. His mother, in particular, both cried and laughed as she went forward to grab hold of Lin Yuan, "Are you lying to me?"
"No."
Lin Yuan smiled and said, "If you don't believe me, I can accompany you all to the hospital for another checkup."
"Let's go right now!"

His mother took Lin Yuan's hand and walked out the door.

Lin Yuan laughed and cried, and ended up going with his mother to the hospital for another checkup, confirming him that there was no problem. He had already asked the system, and the doctors wouldn't be able to detect any issues because his body was indeed recovering.

As expected.

After a round of check-ups at the hospital, aside from being weaker than the average person, Lin Yuan's fatal illness had gradually started to recover.

"That's great."

His mother clung to Lin Yuan and cried. His sister and younger sister also quietly wiped away their tears. Even though no one talked about it, Lin Yuan's health and illness had been their constant worry.

Lin Yuan felt a bit sad, "Let's go home."

"Which home?"

"Of course, the new one."

"What about our old home?" This time, it was his mother who asked him.

"If you like it, you can keep it as a remembrance. You can visit it from time to time... But from now on, we'll live in our new house," Lin Yuan said with a smile.

"Alright."

Everyone agreed in unison. Only then could everyone let go of their burdens and enjoy the delayed joy of buying a house wholeheartedly. This joy was built on the basis of Lin Yuan's recovery, not him arranging for his family in the limited life he had left.

A new	house.
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A new beginning.

A new life..