

## **The Growth 171**

### Chapter 171 3: Money Is Not a Problem (3/3)

After a moment, in Li Hao's apartment.

"Yo! Who would've thought that you'd actually buy a computer?"

As soon as Li Yun walked into Li Hao's room, the first thing she noticed was the computer occupying the prime spot in the room.

Considering what Li Yun knew about Li Hao, it was hard to imagine that this guy, who had been stingy since childhood, would actually spend money on a computer.

"Hit a windfall?"

"Or did you secretly get a scholarship from school without telling mom and dad?"

Rolling his eyes at Li Yun, Li Hao realized that no matter how much time had passed, nothing good ever came out of this person's mouth.

"What do you mean by windfall?"

"Don't lump me together with your high school self."

Without directly answering Li Yun's question, Li Hao chose to skip over it.

"But you, I remember your vacation isn't until next month? How come you suddenly came back?"

This time, Li Yun was easily distracted by Li Hao's change of topic.

"I just took a leave from school, it's not a big deal or anything."

Plopping down on Li Hao's bed, Li Yun was a bit surprised as she pulled out a book from the nearby bookshelf.

"A General History of Ancient Chinese Civilization?"

"You're actually reading this kind of book?"

Seeing this scene, Li Hao tried to reach out and stop her, but it was already too late.

Fortunately, these "Charm" books were quite sensible, and didn't bite Li Yun, but maintained their bookish appearance.

"Is this why you want to stay local? You want to study archaeology?"

"But that doesn't make sense, if you really want to study archaeology, wouldn't going to Luojing be better?"

With a few words, the topic shifted back to Li Hao's academic aspirations, and this time, Li Yun was determined not to give up until she got answers.

"If you're worried about money, mom and dad can still afford it, and worst-case scenario, you can apply for a student loan."

"If you're just trying to stay close to those two old folks, I have to say it's really unnecessary."

Li Yun paused slightly, looking seriously at Li Hao as she spoke.

"I know you've been sensible since you were young."

"But sometimes you're too sensible, which makes those two old folks unsure of how to connect with you."

"We are your family, people you can rely on anytime."

"Don't treat us as benefactors, we don't need your repayment."

Her words left Li Hao speechless.

He didn't even realize that his "sensitivity" had caused such a psychological burden on his family.

"Mom and dad never hid the fact that you were adopted because they want you to truly accept us."

"Remember, we will always be your family."

As she spoke, Li Yun put down the book in her hand and pulled a thick stack of bills from her pocket.

"I know you rarely ask mom and dad for money."

"This money isn't theirs; I earned it myself."

Without asking for Li Hao's opinion, Li Yun stuffed the bills into the gap in the bookshelf.

"Use this first, and if it's not enough, ask me for more."

"The only thing you need to do now is to seriously prepare for the college entrance exam and not disappoint us."

Li Hao wanted to say something, but Li Yun cut him off unceremoniously.

"If you feel embarrassed about it, just consider it a loan from me; you can pay it back after you start earning."

"Hmm, I'll take this book as collateral."

With that, Li Yun stood up and walked toward the door.

"Big sis..."

Li Hao tried to speak again, but Li Yun got ahead of him.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of mom and dad for you."

Opening the door, Li Yun looked back at Li Hao with a serious expression.

"But I hope you'll seriously consider my words; we don't need anything from you in return."

"Choose the major you want, go to the school you want, live the life you want—that's our biggest expectation for you."

Before finishing her last sentence, Li Yun closed the door and walked out of the apartment without looking back.

"..."

Staring at the closed door, Li Hao remained silent for a long time.

"Actually, what I wanted to say was... could you please put that book down."

With a slightly helpless smile, Li Hao murmured to himself.

But inexplicably, a long-lasting sense of emotion continued to linger and resonate in Li Hao's heart.

"Live the life I want...?"

Looking around the small room, even Li Hao didn't know what kind of life he truly wanted.

It was like this in the past, and it remains so now.

The feeling of carrying expectations was even more profound for Li Hao than becoming a Creator.

Being a free and unrestrained Creator is actually simple.

However, becoming someone who bears expectations and cannot let go of social attributes is far more difficult for Li Hao than he imagined.

"Come to think of it, where did big sis get so much money?"

And so, when Li Hao looked again at the stack of bills on the bookshelf, a question inadvertently popped into his mind.

Suddenly, Li Hao seemed to realize something as he recalled the bruises on Li Yun's knuckles.

"Wait a minute, could it be that she's really doing something illegal or immoral?"

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"Tsk tsk tsk..."

Changing from her serious demeanor when she left, Li Yun excitedly waved her fist as she walked down the street.

"Haha! Walking away without looking back just now was so cool!"

"I've wanted to do that for a long time, and I finally got the chance!"

Due to Li Hao's maturity, Li Yun rarely felt like an older sister around him.

But delivering a righteous lecture and then leaving without looking back, leaving a stack of bills behind, was a scene she'd rehearsed countless times in her mind.

However, after the excitement, Li Yun inevitably thought of her parents.

Momentary bravado, aftermath in the crematorium.

In front of Li Hao, Li Yun could confidently promise to take care of things with their parents.

But in reality, she hadn't even told the two of them in advance about her sneaking back home this time.

Imagining the mess she'd face upon returning home made Li Yun shiver.

"Hmm, maybe I should hide at Xiaolu's house for a couple of days?"

As soon as the thought appeared, Li Yun decisively dismissed it.

She'd bet that if she got home even a bit late, Li Hao would be the first to call their parents.

By then, it would be real trouble.

"Sigh, boys' rebellious phases are truly troublesome."

Flipping through the book she'd taken from Li Hao's place absentmindedly.

Li Yun hadn't noticed that a small crack had quietly opened on the spine of the book.

An eye, full of curiosity, seemed to be observing Li Yun through that slightly open gap.