

You Were Told to Lose Money By Making Games, and You Actually Did It?

Chapter 52: I Still Need to Squeeze the System for More

The high-speed rail ride took less than an hour.

He boarded in the morning, and by noon he was already back in his hometown.

Instead of heading straight home or calling his parents, Chen Xu went directly to a real estate agency he had looked into beforehand.

There weren't any newly launched residential developments in his small county recently.

Besides, most of the properties currently being sold were pre-sale apartments.

Even after paying, he'd have to wait another year or two before getting the keys.

So it was better to look for available units in newer neighborhoods instead.

He wasn't planning to spend a lot of time comparing options.

After finding a newly developed community in a fairly good location that had opened the previous year, he toured it with the agent.

Satisfied, he immediately signed the purchase agreement and made the payment.

After submitting the required documents and personal information, the rest of the paperwork would be handled by the agency.

All he had to do later was wait for the Housing Bureau to notify him, pay the taxes, and collect the property certificates.

He bought two fully furnished apartments, each with 116 square meters of actual living space (excluding shared/common areas).

The total came to 2.32 million yuan.

After all, this was only a small county town, housing prices weren't nearly as outrageous as in the big cities.

"...Money really doesn't last long."

Looking at his remaining balance, Chen Xu couldn't help complaining.

At first, receiving nearly six million yuan from the system had seemed like an enormous fortune.

But now that he thought about it... It really wasn't all that much.

Just two ordinary hundred-square-meter apartments in a third-tier city had already eaten up over two million.

If he bought a Bentley Continental GT on top of that...

There probably wouldn't be much left.

*In that case...*

*I'll just get a Porsche Panamera instead.*

After all, wasn't that practically the standard starter car for protagonists in rich-guy web novels?

Granted, his system wasn't one that simply handed him money.

He still had to squeeze every bit out of it himself.

But its future prospects were certainly bright.

The only reason six million had once seemed like an unimaginable amount was because, back then, he might never have earned that much in his entire life.

Now, with the system backing him up, his confidence—and his horizons—had naturally expanded.

"In the end..."

"I still need to squeeze a lot more out of you, system."

Chen Xu glanced at the system interface and sighed.

Putting away the property contracts, he hailed a taxi to a shopping mall and bought two newly released smartphones.

His parents had been using their old phones for three or four years already.

Forget anything demanding, even their WeChat chat history was nearly filling up the storage, and watching short videos would often lag terribly.

They couldn't bear to replace them, always insisting that a phone only needed to make calls and send messages.

But in reality, who would refuse a better experience if they had the chance?

As for the family car...

He'd simply let his parents choose one themselves later.

He wasn't going to make that decision for them.

He'd just give them the money and let them pick whatever they liked.

After all, he wasn't the one who would be driving it.

Thinking all this over, Chen Xu finally arrived home.

"Dad, Mom—I'm back!"

Using his key to unlock the door, he called out to his parents, who were sitting on the sofa watching television.

"Huh? Why did you suddenly come back? Why didn't you tell us in advance?"

His mother looked completely bewildered.

"What happened?" His father quickly asked as well.

"Nothing, nothing."

"I just had something I wanted to tell you both in person."

"Oh, and these are for you."

Chen Xu handed them the shopping bag containing the two new phones.

"You silly child!"

"Why did you buy these?"

"How much did they cost?"

"Your father's phone and mine still work perfectly fine. Why replace them?"

His mother looked flustered.

"They weren't that expensive."

"But that's not the main reason I came back."

"This is."

Smiling, Chen Xu handed over the property purchase contracts.

"This... this is a real contract?"

"You bought a house?"

"How did you buy a house?"

"Where did you get this kind of money?!"

The moment she saw the purchase agreement, his mother's eyes widened in shock.

*A house?*

Hearing that, his father—who had been lounging casually on the sofa—immediately sat upright.

"Didn't I tell you before?"

"I started a game studio with some classmates."

"Our first game sold really well."

"Then we decided to acquire a company."

"And the next game we made became a huge hit."

"Dad, Mom, look..."

Chen Xu gave the explanation he had prepared long ago while showing them photos of the company and its employees.

Most importantly, he showed them the balance in his bank account.

"So..."

"You're... the boss now?"

His mother looked overwhelmed.

"And you're managing over a hundred employees?"

His father was equally stunned.

Neither of them understood much about game development or running a company.

But they certainly recognized a bank account with that much money in it...

And they could clearly see that the property contracts showed the apartments had been paid for in full.

"More or less."

"I made some money this time."

"So the main reason I came back was because I wanted to get our family into a better home."

Chen Xu smiled.

"Move? Move where?"

"This house is perfectly fine," His father instinctively objected.

"But I've already bought the apartments."

"I can't just leave them sitting empty, can I?" Chen Xu replied.

"Then keep them."

"They can be your future wedding home," His mother immediately chimed in.

"That's why I bought two apartments."

Chen Xu spread his hands.

"Come on, Mom, Dad."

"I know that over the years you've managed to save up quite a bit of money."

"And I know you've been saving it all for me."

"Right now, I don't have *that* much money, but I'm definitely not short on it anymore."

"I've already bought the apartments, and I still have savings left."

"In a little while, I'll transfer another 1.5 million yuan to you."

"Just treat it as if you're helping me keep it safe."

"But as for your own money..."

"Stop hoarding it."

"If you want to buy something nice to eat, then buy it."

"Don't keep forcing yourselves to save every penny."

It took him quite a while to convince his parents to accept the money and finally believe that he had genuinely become wealthy.

Watching them carefully put away the property purchase contracts, Chen Xu couldn't help sighing.

*'It's still not enough money...'*

*'If my bank account had nine digits instead of seven...'*

*'None of this would have been so difficult.'*

*'I still have to work harder.'*

*'I still have to squeeze a lot more out of the system.'*

...

May 15

The holiday ended.

Chen Xu returned to the company.

Looking at his bank balance—which had shrunk to 2,078,581.4 yuan—his desire to extract more money from the system flared up once again.

*'I barely even got to enjoy spending it...'*

*'How am I already down to just over two million?'*

*'At this rate, I probably can't even afford a well-equipped Porsche Panamera anymore!'*

*Knock, knock.*

The office door opened as Xiao Dao and Xiu Fu walked in.

"Brother Xu, do we have any plans for our next project?" they asked.

"We're not in a hurry yet."

"I want to plan things out carefully."

"Wednesday..."

Chen Xu answered instinctively.

A new project definitely had to be started.

Otherwise, how was he supposed to squeeze more money out of the system?

But before that, he needed to plan everything carefully.

According to the system's rules, the moment he started using the System Fund, the next settlement cycle would officially begin.

He needed to think everything through and tighten up the schedule.

"...Wait a second."

"Old Xiao... Old Xiu..."

"When did you two get so fat?!"

Chen Xu looked up and froze.

During Sekiro's development, everyone in the company had been working nonstop.

Since they spent every day together, and Chen Xu himself had been completely focused on figuring out how to milk the system, he hadn't really paid attention.

Now that he had finally relaxed...

Looking at them again...

The once fairly handsome Xiao Dao and Xiu Fu had each gained what looked like an entire size.

Especially their faces.

They had begun evolving into the round, chubby cheeks of hamsters storing food, becoming noticeably plumper.