Chapter 98: Prize Draw

It was a large-scale shopping mall that had just opened, and its door was decorated with many banners and posters celebrating its opening.

On one of the posters, several prominent words were written –"Purchase over 100 yuan for a chance at the prize draw!"

At the prize draw corner by the door, numerous prizes were displayed.

There were all kinds of home appliances, but the most attractive prize among them all was a brand-new car.

In this day and age, when new stores open, they would use various methods and models to attract customers.

Since this mall was very large and new, there were already a lot of customers. Coupled with the attraction by such prizes, more and more people gathered.

The Grand Prize was this car, and many people had come for it.

But, how could it be so easy to draw a car that was worth more than 200,000 yuan?

Many gifts placed around the car were given away, but the car remained there, and its presence continued to attract more customers.

Within the big transparent prize draw box, there were numerous white balls.

Opening these white balls would reveal the result of the draw.

Whenever someone was drawing the prize, many people would stare at the person while holding their breaths, as if they were the one drawing the lot.

And when the prize drawn was announced, everyone would become even more nervous. They were expecting a big prize to be drawn, yet they were also afraid that a big prize would be taken away by others.

Wave after wave of people came with hope, only to leave in disappointment.

"What are you going to buy?" Song Jiaren asked.

"I'm just buying something to enter the prize draw," Xia Xibei explained casually, continuing to walk forward.

"Prize draw?" Song Jiaren became even more puzzled. Why had Xia Xibei suddenly become interested in the prize draw?

However, she didn't ask too many questions, following Xia Xibei into the mall instead.

Indeed, there were lots of things in this mall, covering a whole range of categories.

Song Jiaren was pushing a cart while following behind Xia Xibei, watching her throw one item after another into the cart.

"I also have these things at home, I will bring them to you next time," Song Jiaren said.

"It's alright, I need to use them anyway," Xia Xibei replied casually. Soon, she gathered everything she wanted and headed to the checkout.

There were many people queuing at the checkout counters, waiting for nearly half an hour before it was their turn.

The items that Xia Xibei bought amounted to over 100 yuan, and with her receipt, she could participate in the prize draw.

Song Jiaren followed Xia Xibe to the prize draw corner.

The prize-drawing process was a little slow, so by the time it was Xia Xibei's turn, another half an hour had already passed.

Among the people queuing before them, the biggest prize that had been drawn was a TV.

Although it was not the car, it was also a huge surprise.

Watching the staff move the TV out, everyone was envious.

Xia Xibei did not care about others; business. After handing her receipt to the staff, she directly put her hand into the prize draw box.

Everyone could see that she fiddled around in the box for a while before taking a ball out.

"Open it up! There must be a big prize in it!" Song Jiaren leaned over excitedly.

In her entire life, she had never won a single prize before, even if it was the most common one, such as "one more bottle."

Therefore, she was very envious of lucky people.

Xia Xibei smiled, "How do you know that there is a big prize in it?"

"You are definitely able to win the jackpot!"

Song Jiaren appeared extremely confident.

Xia Xibei laughed, "Then let's win the big prize."

After she finished speaking, she used a little bit of force to open the white ball.

Within it was a folded piece of paper.

She unfolded the paper.

After reading the words written on top, Song Jiaren was dumbstruck for a moment, then her pupils shrank and she suddenly gasped.

She exclaimed, her voice cracking because she was too excited, "Grand Prize – Car?!"

Chapter 99: The Grand Prize

After she said the word 'car,' it seemed as if a mute button had been pressed.

Two seconds later, the scene came back to life.

"Car?!"

"Have I heard that right?! Grand prize?!"

"No way?!"

"I'm still waiting to draw the prize! Is the car really won already?"

The voices from the crowd of onlookers grew louder, their restless emotions starting to spread.

The staff immediately leaned towards them, saying, "I need to have a look at it first."

After reading the words clearly, the staff member was also shocked.

It really was the grand prize! What kind of luck was this!

After the onlookers exclaimed in shock, they started to gather towards them. "Let me see! Let me see!"

After seeing the words clearly, everyone's expressions turned very complicated.

Excitement, envy, disappointment... These emotions were mixed together, turning everyone almost mad.

That was the grand prize!

"You're so lucky, girl! It is really the grand prize!"

"Oh no, my car! I'm still waiting for my turn to draw!"

"I'm so envious!"

"Girl, your luck is exceptional!"

"Girl, do you have a driver's license? Are you still a student? You're so lucky!"

Such good luck...

That was what everyone was thinking.

Everyone was extremely envious. Who wouldn't want to win the jackpot?

But the lucky ones amongst them would, at most, win things like an electric kettle. That was nothing compared to a car!

"Beibei, you won the grand prize!"

Song Jiaren came back to her senses after the initial shock, immediately embracing Xia Xibei and bouncing with joy.

"You're so lucky! That's a car!"

Of course, Song Jiaren's family had a car at home, but it was entirely different when the car was won through a prize draw!

Seeing Xia Xibei win the prize, Song Jiaren was very excited, almost as if she was the one winning it.

"Quick! We want to redeem the prize!"

After the excitement, Song Jiaren immediately turned to the staff and asked them to redeem the prize.

"Please wait!" After the staff regained his senses, he immediately jumped to action, "I have to report to the manager first!"

After he finished speaking, he ran away.

The people around them were still very excited.

Although they were not the ones who had won the prize, the prize was still drawn right before their eyes, and the meaning was very different.

"It's great! it's so great!" Song Jiaren was still very excited, bouncing around. "If I had luck like yours, that would be great!"

In response, Xia Xibei smiled without saying a single word.

After a while, the staff hurried over with a middle-aged man.

The man was out of breath from running, and before he could even catch his breath, he snatched the piece of paper right out of Xia Xibei's hand.

He was very agitated, using a great deal of force.

If Xia Xibei had not let go of the paper fast enough, the paper might have been torn apart.

After reading the words written on top, his breath stopped for a second. "Did... Did you really draw this?"

When these words came out, Song Jiaren became a little angry.

"What do you mean by that? If we didn't draw this, could we have faked it? With so many people here, how could we have done that?!"

The onlookers around them also gave their support.

"We've all witnessed it!"

"This little girl has drawn the prize!"

"If it doesn't count, then will I be able to draw it?"

"In your dreams!"

The heckling by everyone around them made the man's face turn a little pale, cold sweat dripping down from his forehead.

The corners of his mouth twitched and quickly explained, "Sorry, I didn't mean that. I was just so surprised. My name is Tao."

Xia Xibei smiled, "It's okay, you just need to verify it."

Manager Tao's complexion turned blue, his smile a little bitter. After careful inspection, he nodded unwillingly, "It is indeed the grand prize."

Chapter 100: Sell The Car To You

"It's really the grand prize, isn't it?

Song Jiaren appeared even more pleased than Xia Xibei. "Since it is real, then hurry up and help us redeem the prize! We still have other things to do after this!"

Manager Tao looked at Xia Xibei who was smiling, and the bitterness in his heart became even more overwhelming.

He really didn't expect that someone would draw this car so soon, this is just terrible!

Thinking of the series of consequences that may follow, he almost fell into tears.

But he dared not do anything in front of everyone.

"Okay, I will hand you the car now." He lifted the corners of his mouth into a stiff smile.

However, because Xia Xibei was still underage and didn't have a driver's license, even if she took the car, she wouldn't be able to drive it.

Therefore, she asked, "Can you convert it to money?"

"Money?" Manager Tao's complexion paled. "How do you want to convert to money?"

"Isn't that easy?" Song Jiaren said, "Just give us the amount that this car is worth!"

"Emm..." Manager Tao's lips twitched. "Our company does not have this policy."

"Fine then."

Xia Xibei did not insist and instead asked, "What is the market value of this car?"

Manager Tao replied, "Two hundred and fifty thousand yuan."

"Okay."

Xia Xibei turned around and spoke directly to the onlookers around her, "Does anyone want this car? I'll sell it to you! The market value of this car is two hundred and fifty thousand, and I'm offering only two hundred and twenty thousand."

Two hundred twenty thousand?

Everyone couldn't help but gasp, this was thirty thousand less!

Even twenty thousand was not a small number anymore.

If they were to go to a car dealer to buy a car, no one would offer such discount.

Some of them were moved, but they didn't make a decision right away.

After all, they would have to take out two hundred and twenty thousand at once, which was not a small amount.

"Miss... This is against our policy..." Manager Tao came to stop her.

"This is not against the policy!" Xia Xibei shrugged. "Your company has no regulations saying that the prizes cannot be transferred. Besides, this car already belongs to me, I have the right to deal with it!"

Manager Tao's face twitched. "That's true..."

"Then it's fine!" Xia Xibei interrupted him, "I can't use it anyway, so of course I have to sell it! Or I can also sell it to you?"

Manager Tao was stunned for a moment, "Stop joking with me..."

"I'm not joking with you."

Xia Xibei shook her head. "I'm serious. Since I can't use the car, it's useless for me to keep it. I'll give it to anyone who can afford it."

Manager Tao couldn't help but become silent.

"Who wants to buy it?" Xia Xibei turned around and shouted to the crowd, "Two hundred twenty thousand, and the car is yours!"

"Wait!"

Manager Tao shouted immediately, and then pulled Xia Xibei to the side.

"How about this, I don't have that much money with me, can you... can you lower the price?"

Song Jiaren looked at Manager Tao questioningly, he really wants to buy it?

"Manager Tao, as you know, this is a new car! I have already offered 30,000 yuan less! This is already a huge discount!" Xia Xibei was serious, "If I have a driver's license, I would not sell it!"

Manager Tao smiled bitterly. "Of course I know you have made a huge discount, but I really don't have that much money with me! It's also not easy for anyone to take out such a huge sum at once! See? Who among the onlookers can take out so much money? Just lower the price a little!"

Xia Xibei thought for a moment, and finally nodded. "Well then, two hundred ten thousand! Can't be any less!"

Manager Tao still wanted to continue bargaining, but seeing Xia Xibei's reaction, he could only grit his teeth in the end. "Okay! Two hundred and ten thousand, deal!"