Radom Noew 111

Chapter 111: Let Me Give You a Taste of Mango-Flavored Lipstick

After thinking for a long time, the two of them could not think of any good ideas to help the situation.

"Let's not just stay here and be anxious. Let's go find Sister Su," Song Jia said.

"Let's go."

The two of them stood up together and went to Sugar's office.

In front of Sugar's desk were two empty bottles of his Mrs. Oral Liquid. At the same time, she was holding her cell phone and killing time in her mobile game.

With a 1-8-1 record, Sugar was at the bottom of the leaderboards.

"Can you knock on the door before you come in? You scared me to death," Sugar said.

Both of them knew about Suger's internet addiction, so they were not surprised.

"Sister Su, stop playing around. Lin Yi has been gone for a long time. Go and plead for him."

"I've thought it through just now," Sugar said

"There's no point in pleading for him. We can only wait for Lin Yi to come back and see how things turn out. Then, we can call Principal Zhao and plead him on Lin Yi's behalf. We'll see if there's any room for reconciliation."

"Principal Zhao, you're here."

Just as the three of them were talking, Li Xingbang's voice sounded from outside.

Sugar was stunned. Out of the three principals, only the first principal's surname was Zhao.

Moreover, Principal Zhao Qi had always been a very busy person. Unless it was a school meeting, they rarely saw him.

Why did he come to visit the league committee today?

Sugar put down his phone and left the game before walking out with Song Jia and Shi Li.

When the three of them came out, they were surprised to see Lin Yi next to Zhao Qi.

Didn't Lin Yi go to Vice-Principal Li's office? Why did he come back with the principal?

"Don't be nervous. I met Teacher Lin while walking around, so I came with him to take a look around," Zhao Qi said with a smile.

Sugar let out a sigh of relief. He thought that something had happened to the school committee.

"Welcome, Principal Zhao, please feel free to offer guidance to the committee," Sugar said politely.

Zhao Qi waved his hand. "I'm not here to guide you. I have something else to say."

Suger and the others stood in their original positions obediently, waiting for Zhao Qi to speak.

"I've removed Li Detian and Fu Jiajun from their positions. Make a public announcement later to inform the other faculty members of the school."

"What?!"

"President Li and Fu Jiajun have been removed from their positions!"

Everyone's jaws dropped when they heard that.

"That's right. During their tenure, the two of them committed serious abuse of power, corruption, and academic fraud. Black sheep like them cannot stay in the university."

Suger was so confused that she lost her ability to think.

Was it not Lin Yi who was supposed to be fired? Why were Li Detian and Fu Jiajun the ones who were fired in the end?

What did Lin Yi do to bring these two down?

"Yes, yes, Principal Zhao. I'll announce it now."

"Apart from that, given Lin's outstanding performance during his admission, it's a waste of talent to keep him as a member of the school's committee."

Sugar's heart skipped a beat. "Principal Zhao, what do you mean?"

"I'll leave the position of vice-principal to Teacher Lin. The two of you will be in the same office, so it'll be more convenient for you to start your work together in the future."

"Lin Yi will be the vice-principal?"

Sugar and the others in the office could not believe their ears.

They had only been here for a few days, and he was already being made the vice-principal?

First, they fired Li Detian and Fu Jiajun, and now they wanted to promote him to vice-principal.

Did the two of you make some shady deal?

"That's right," Zhao Qi said, "Go and arrange this matter."

"Got it, got it."

After finishing off the official business, Zhao Qi left with his hands behind his back, leaving behind many confused faces.

"Little Lin, what exactly happened? By right, you should be the one who was fired. Why were Li Detian and Fu Jiajun the casualties?" Li Xingbang asked curiously.

"Li Bro, you sound like you want me to leave."

"No, no, no, I didn't mean that. I'm just a little curious."

"There's nothing to be curious about." Lin Yi said. "Principal Zhao saw everything and cleared my name. It's as simple as that."

"I see." Li Xingbang laughed. "Then I won't be able to call you Lin from now on. I'll have to call you Principal Lin."

"Li Bro, don't make fun of me. Master Lin sounds good to me. I'm not as high-strung as others, so you don't have to call me principal."

Sugar's face was dark. What did he mean?

Was he calling me high-strung?

Even so, Sugar did not want to pursue these matters anymore.

He was going to share an office with her in the future. What should she do?

How could she still play games in secret?

God damn it!

It was noon when Lin Yi returned to the Jiuzhou Pavilion and drove out the newly bought Koenigsegg.

It was not appropriate for him to use the Shari to attend Ji Qingyan's press conferencein the afternoon.

After changing cars, Lin Yi went to the Peninsula Hotel and had a simple lunch before taking a nap. He was waiting for the press conference to start in the afternoon.

At this time, Tianlong Wang called all the hotel executives to his office and said with a serious expression, "Boss, I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about."

"I've already told you about today's press conference. The president of Chaoyang Group is our boss's lover, so tell everyone to pretend that they don't know the boss. If you impede the boss from picking up girls, then you'd better pack up and leave!"

"Got it, Manager Wang!"

With that, the hotel executives left the meeting room one after another, preparing to pass on the contents of the meeting.

The focus today was on the boss picking up girls, and everything else was secondary.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Lin Yi, who was sleeping, suddenly heard his phone ring. He picked it up and saw that it was from Ji Qingyan.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yi asked in a daze.

"Why are you still sleeping? The press conference will start in about ten minutes," Ji Qingyan complained.

"Don't worry, I'll be there soon."

"I'm just saying. Try not to be too late. Drive carefully and be safe."

"I won't be late, I'll be there in two minutes."

Lin Yi walked out of the presidential suite and headed toward the elevator as he said this.

"All you know is how to brag. You think you're superman? How are you going to be here in two minutes?" Ji Qingyan said with a smile.

"It's more than twenty kilometres from the Jiuzhou Pavilion to the Peninsula Hotel. Even if you're Superman, you won't be able to get here so quickly."

"What if I can?"

"Tsk, if you can get here in two minutes, I'll let you have a taste of my mango-flavoured lipstick." Ji Qingyan said playfully.

Lin Yi had taken advantage of her in the past because of his dumb luck.

However, he would not able to do it this time. Lin Yi could not fly, so how could he arrive here in two minutes?

Isaac Newton would be rolling in his grave.

"Turn around," Lin Yi said with a smile.

Chapter 112: Twin Towers!

Just as she was feeling pleased with herself, she heard a familiar voice.

Her body trembled as she realized that Lin Yi was behind her, looking at her with a smile.

"You... aren't you at the Jiuzhou Pavilion?"

"Cough cough cough..."

Lin Yi coughed a few times. "Let's talk about that mango-flavored lipstick."

It was obvious that Ji Qingyan was still in a daze and did not realize what Lin Yi was talking about.

"You... you're too fast."

"Eh... President Ji, don't say that. It's bad luck."

"I know! You were trying to trick me again." Ji Qingyan said angrily. "You weren't at home, you were at the hotel the whole time."

"I was not trying to trick you." Lin Yi smiled. "You're the one who said I was at Jiuzhou Pavilion, not me."

"Hmph, all you know how to do is bully people."

Lin Yi stopped talking and looked around. "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"No, I have enough people." Qingyan said. "You just need to find a place to sit. After the press conference, there'll a small-scale industry conference. You might have to wait for me a little longer."

In Ji Qingyan's mind, Lin Yi did not need to do anything as long as he was here.

His mere presence was very reassuring.

"Alright then, I'll find a place to stay. If you need my help, remember to call me."

"Yes, yes."

"Before that, shouldn't we settle the lipstick Issue?"

Ji Qingyan's face turned red, like a ripe peach.

"You're going to die. There are so many people here. Let's talk after the press conference."

Lin Yi smiled. "Sure, I have plenty of time anyway."

"Rascal, you only know how to take advantage of me."

After this, Lin Yi found a corner and sat down. Many of the female guests in the back row looked at Lin Yi with shining eyes.

"Who is that man? He's too handsome."

"I can't take it anymore, I can't take it anymore."

"You just gave birth to your second child and the wound hasn't healed yet. Can you control yourself?"

Lin Yi sat down steadily and ignored public chatter.

Within a few minutes, Wang Ying walked over mysteriously.

"I saw you and President Ji talking and laughing together just now. There's nothing going on between the two of you, right?"

"What could possibly be going on between us?" Lin Yi smiled. "You're overthinking things."

"It's not good if there's something going on," Wang Ying said. "With Boss Ji's looks and temperament, you'd be lucky if you could get her."

"You're both women after all. Aren't you jealous, Sister Ying?"

"We're not on the same level at all. What's there to be jealous about?" Wang Ying said. "It's like how you might be jealous of other rich kids being richer than you, but you wouldn't be jealous of Jack Ma being richer than you. It's the same principle."

Lin Yi smiled. That seemed to be the case.

"What have you been up to lately? Are you still driving for Didi?" Wang Ying asked casually.

"I'm too tired of driving for Didi. I got a job at school to kill time."

"Not bad, Yi. You're already teaching at a school." Wang Ying said with a smile.

"Life is all about suffering. There's no point in working all the time."

"That makes sense." Wang Ying looked around and said in a low voice, "By the way, are you free tomorrow night?"

"Yeah, why?"

"I just got my notification letter. My husband is going on a business trip tonight, so Sis will treat you to dinner."

Lin Yi could not help but laugh. No wonder she had to keep her voice down. If others heard it, it would be too easy for them to misunderstand.

"Alright, give me a call tomorrow."

"Alright, that's settled then." Wang Ying said. "I'll be going now, I won't be staying here with you."

"Okay."

After Wang Ying left, the women sitting not too far away started discussing in hushed tones.

"No way, such a handsome man used to drive for Didi?"

"Wasn't that in the past? He's working at a university now."

"That's not the best either, but come to think of it, I wouldn't mind being a mistress either way."

The press conference started not long after.

The main focus of the press conference was Chaoyang Group's new project.

This was also the usual practice of Chaoyang Group. Every time a new project was launched, they would hold a press conference like this to build momentum for the new project.

Lin Yi was not interested in the contents of the press conference. He took his phone and prepared to play games to kill time.

However, at this time, he heard the system notification sound again in his mind.

[Completed a hidden mission and became the honorary vice-principal of Zhonghai Normal University. Rewarded 200,000 experience points.]

[Professional proficiency: 60%. Reward: Twin Towers!]

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Lin Yi thought for a few seconds as he heard the notification sound in his head. He finally understood what was going on.

Even though he had already signed it in the morning.

He still had not gone to the Education Bureau to stamp it, so the documents and certificates were not in effect yet.

Zhao Qi had probably just sent the documents and certificates to the education bureau to be stamped. Therefore, he was now officially the honorary vice-principal of Zhonghai Normal University.

Despite this, Lin Yi quickly skimmed over this detail.

After all, the system's reward was the Twin Towers!

Lin Yi could not believe his eyes when he saw such a generous reward.

He had seen some news about the Twin Towers in the news. It was said to be another landmark building in Zhong Hai. It was definitely not an ordinary building.

Lin Yi did not know much else about it.

He opened his phone and searched for information about the Twin Towers on Baidu.

After browsing through it once, he got the feeling that he would not understand it properly until he saw it first-hand.

The Twin Towers were a newly completed development. There was no difference in appearance between the two, so they could be said to be almost identical.

The two towers were 632 meters tall and had 119 floors. The total cost of development was 14.8 billion dollars!

However, with the completion of the Twin Towers, this landmark building had replaced the global financial centre and become the tallest building in Zhong Hai!

Lin Yi was amazed when he saw the information!

He did not expect this newly completed building to become his property!

The system was becoming more and more generous.

Soon, Lin Yi received an unfamiliar call on his phone. If nothing went wrong, it would be a call to request him to claim the Twin Towers.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin Yi?"

"That's me."

"I'm Luo Wan, the vice president of the Far East Group. You just bought the Twin Towers that we had recently developed. When is it convenient for you to come over and handle the formalities?" Luo Wan greeted politely.

"If you don't have much time on your side, we can send someone over."

"No need, I'll come over tomorrow."

"Alright then, how about 9 am tomorrow?"

"Sure."

"Alright then, see you at 9 am tomorrow."

After some simple discussions, Lin Yi hung up the phone. He was already thinking about the use of the Twin Towers.

Lin Yi rested his head on one hand, feeling that the Twin Towers had come at the right time.

He had more and more businesses under his control right now, and he needed to set up a company to consolidate all these businesses and handle them in one location.

Otherwise, it would be meaningless if they all acted independently.

The Twin Towers would be the starting point of his business empire!

After thinking of these things, Lin Yi looked at the system interface again.

It had only been three days, and the completion rate of the class had already reached 60%. It was very likely that the new job class would be made available earlier than he had previously expected.

Thinking of this, Lin Yi rubbed his hands together, curious about what his next class would be.

Chapter 113: How Happy Are You

The press conference did not last long and soon ended.

Some of the reporters left, while others stayed behind to attend the upcoming business cocktail party.

It was then that Lin Yi noticed that Ji Qingyan had changed into a new set of clothes. She had changed into the evening gown that the two of them had bought together the other day.

She appeared elegant, elegant, and graceful. She was so beautiful that it could not be described with words.

At the same time, all the business tycoons in suits were also present. This showed the industry's recognition of Chaoyang Group. Otherwise, the event would not have attracted so many people.

Ji Qingyan, who was far away, noticed that Lin Yi was looking at her. She winked at him mischievously, then elegantly walked toward the others with a glass of wine in her hand.

After the press conference ended, Lin Yi tidied up his clothes and prepared to eat something. He was a little hungry.

"Lili, didn't you want to keep him? You can go talk to him now," the woman who had recently had a second child said.

"Don't worry, I'll go now."

As she spoke, the woman in white tidied up her makeup and walked toward Lin Yi.

"Hello, Sir."

Lin Yi turned around when he heard someone behind him. It was a woman with heavy makeup.

"What do you want?"

"Can I add you on WeChat?" The woman in the white dress asked.

Lin Yi smiled, and the woman in the white dress was delighted.

"That won't beconvenient."

The woman in the white dress froze, and the other girl next to her laughed until her waist shook.

"You're just a lousy teacher, what's there to be pretentious about?"

Lin Yi was a little confused. What was she pretending about?

Besides, how did she know that he was a university teacher?

"That's so embarrassing. You're still not good enough," the mother of two said.

"He's just pretending. I don't even like him," the woman in the white dress said.

"I think he rejected you because you're too young and you aren't exciting."

"What do you mean I'm not exciting" Lili pouted. "Are you saying I'm not as exciting as you?"

"Get out of my way," the mother of two said. "I'm talking about the excitement of a young woman."

The mother of two combed her hair, then continued, "More and more men nowadays like women like young women, so you don't have an advantage in this aspect. Now, let me go over and show you what it means to score an easy kill."

The mother of two walked over to Lin Yi and reached out her hand elegantly.

"Hello, Sir. Nice to meet you."

"How nice? Are you so excited that you can't sleep?"

Lin Yi left after saying that.

This world was too dangerous. It was better for a good-looking boy like him to stay indoors in the future.

The expression of the mother of two froze in an instant as well. She felt as if she had received a hundred million critical hits.

"Sis Hong, didn't you say that you could take him down easily? What happened?" Lily smiled from ear to ear. "That was so embarrassing."

"F*ck, isn't he just a teacher? Why is he so pretentious? I'll teach him a lesson when I get the chance!"

After leaving, Lin Yi went back to the venue but did not interact much with Ji Qingyan.

He was just here to look around and did not have any specific purpose. There was no need to disturb her.

However, he was not far from Ji Qingyan because that was where the most delicious food was located.

"President Ji, I don't know if you guys have heard, but Yaluo has recently accepted a huge project worth 800 million dollars, and the project has to be outsourced. I don't know if there's any progress yet," a middle-aged man in a suit said.

"Yaluo?"

Lin Yi, who was eating, muttered. Why did that sound so familiar?

A few seconds later, Lin Yi remembered that this was the company that he had contracted to design and renovate Wangjiang Dock.

He was just about to talk to Ji Qingyan about it when they started talking first.

"I know about this project. I heard that it's the renovation project of the Wangjiang Dock. The boss behind the scenes spent 800 million dollars to turnWangjiang Dock into an open wharf that surpasses those in Dubai. He's really ambitious," Ji Qingyan said.

"Exactly. But right now, there's still no news from Yaluo's side. We sent people over to contact them, but we didn't get a specific answer. I don't know what they're thinking."

"I wanted to try my hand at this project at first, but because I wasn't close to their boss, I couldn't get a breakthrough, so I shelved it. I don't know who will win this big project in the end."

Lin Yi smiled, thinking that this was quite a coincidence. He did not expect her to have such thoughts as well.

At that moment, a young man in a white suit walked over with a glass of champagne in his hand. He smiled.

"CEO Ji, are you interested in the renovation project at Wangjiang Dock?"

The man's name was Wei Ziyang, the General Manager of Qingfeng Engineering Co. Ltd.

"I'm interested, but without the connections, I'm afraid it'll be difficult to get this project."

"You're right." Wei Ziyang smiled. "In business nowadays, it's all about personal connections. You can't do business on your own. However, if President Ji wants to take this project, I can think of something."

Huh?

Lin Yi paused. He was supposed to be the investor, so the real decision was up to him.

Who the hell was this guy?

"President Wei, don't make fun of me. Your company works in the same field. If there's such a good project, why would you give it to Chaoyang Group?"

"President Ji is right, but this is a big project worth 800 million dollars. The amount of money it would take to complete the project should be at least 500 million dollars. I can't handle such a big project by myself. I won't be able to procure the funds, so I can't take on such a big project."

Ji Qingyan's beautiful eyes moved. If that was the case, she could fight for this opportunity.

However, Wei Ziyang's words made Ji Qingyan doubt him.

His company was not that big. It would be tricky for him to seal this deal. What ability did he have to nab this fish?

Reputation in this industry was everything. Would the CEO of Yaluo even give him the time of day?

This was the source of Ji Qingyan's doubts.

"If I may ask, Boss Wei knows that the scale of his company is limited, so why are you still so confident that you'll be able to help me set up this connection?"

"Haha..."

Wei Ziyang smiled. "I understand Boss Ji's worries, but there are some things that Boss Ji might not know."

"I'd like to hear the details."

"Actually, the boss of Yaluo design, Guan Ya, is my cousin. Many of the projects in her company are contracted to myself. Even if the project at Wangjiang Dock is bigger, it will eventually fall into my hands."

Hearing this, everyone present was surprised. They did not expect Wei Ziyang and Yaluo design to have such a relationship.

Ji Qingyan was also a little interested. It was fine if there was no chance in the past, but now that the opportunity was presenting itself, she naturally had to cherish it.

"If President Wei is interested, shall we chat at the side?"

Wei Ziyang smiled and said.

"It's no problem for us to chat, but this project is too big and there are too many people here who might spread the details. I think it's better to arrange a specific time to talk about this in detail."

Chapter 114: I'm Lin Yi

Ji Qingyan's expression did not change as she smiled.

"Why don't we talk in my office some other day? It'll be a good opportunity for President Wei to learn more about our company."

"You want to talk in the office? Can't we chat freely while eating?" Wei Ziyang said with a smile. "Isn't President Ji going to give me a chance to have dinner with you to discuss such a big project?"

"This..."

"There's no need for dinner."

Just as Ji Qingyan was hesitating, Lin Yi spoke up.

Wei Ziyang turned around and saw a handsome man standing behind him. He could not help but frown.

"Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that she does not have time to eat with you in the near future. It's better to get rid of this idea as soon as possible."

"Haha, if she doesn't have time to have dinner with me, does she have time to have dinner with you?"

"Of course, you can ask her if you don't believe me."

Wei Ziyang looked at Ji Qingyan after Lin Yi said this.

"Wei, I previously had an appointment with Lin Yi. I'm afraid I have to decline your invitation," Ji Qingyan said politely.

Everyone was shocked by her words.

Everyone in the circle knew that Ji Qingyan of the Chaoyang Group was a famous cold goddess. It was not easy to ask her out for a meal.

However, now she said such things. It was obvious that he was not an ordinary person.

Wei Ziyang shook his head with a smile, "President Ji, you truly are a woman. A project worth hundreds of millions, yet you say you don't want it. I'm impressed."

"Who said Yaluo's project would definitely be given to you?" Lin Yi asked lightly. "I think this project might fall into the hands of Chaoyang Group."

"Haha, are you joking?" Wei Ziyang laughed.

"The boss of Yaluo is my cousin, and we've always been partners. Who do you think my cousin will give this project to?"

"So what if he's your cousin? I still think that this project will fall into the hands of Chaoyang Group."

Seeing Lin Yi's confident expression, everyone present was confused.

The fact that he was able to date Ji Qingyan was enough to prove that his status was compatible with hers.

And now, he said such words in front of Wei Ziyang. Maybe he really had the ability to do it.

"It seems that President Ji has found an incredible man. It seems that he has the ability to snatch this piece of fat meat from Wei Ziyang's hands."

"If he doesn't have some ability, how could he enter President Ji's eyes? I don't believe that he doesn't have the ability the back up all the talk."

"This is going to be interesting. Let's see how Wei Ziyang responds."

Wei Ziyang frowned slightly. Even if his relationship with his cousin was good, this world was still focused on benefits.

If the man in front of him had a stronger background, the outcome of this project would be hard to predict.

"You're all wrong. This man is a teacher. He used to be a teacher, not a rich young master."

The person who spoke was a woman in a red dress. It was the woman who had recently given birth to a second child and who had previously sat near Lin Yi.

The woman in the red dress crossed her arms in front of her chest with disdain.

She cursed in her heart, 'Don't even think about making it out of here if you dare to make me unhappy!'

"No way, teacher? Did you use to be a prostitute? How did President Ji get involved with such a man?"

His identity was exposed by the woman in the red dress, causing a huge commotion at the reception.

It was all because Lin Yi's identity was too low-class!

He was not worthy of Ji Qingyan!

Apart from that, they were also curious and even found it funny.

He was just a gigolo. Where did he get the courage to challenge Wei Ziyang?

With Wei Ziyang's strength, he could easily kill him.

"Haha..."

Wei Ziyang could not hold it in anymore and laughed out loud.

He thought that he was some rich second generation. If that was the case, he would not be able to compete with him.

However, it was now obvious that he was a teacher. What right did he have to compete with him? It was a joke.

"Bro, are you here to crack a joke?" Wei Ziyang almost burst into tears. "Do you think that you are qualified to compete with me as a mere teacher in your school?"

"Enough!"

Ji Qingyan could not stand it anymore and said with a cold face.

"So what if Lin Yi is a university teacher? It doesn't affect our relationship!"

"No, no, no, President Ji, don't misunderstand. I don't doubt your relationship, I just think he's a bit bold," Wei Ziyang said.

"A mere university teacher saying that he can get the Yaluo project? Isn't this a joke?"

Not only Wei Ziyang, the other guests present also could not help but snicker.

This person was quite interesting. Did he really think that just because he was handsome, he could do whatever he wanted?

"What's wrong with being a university teacher? I'm from Zhonghai Normal University after all. I'm much better than the teachers from other schools."

"Haha, Zhonghai Normal University! I thought it would be a famous school like Fudan University or Jiaotong University."

"It's neither 985 nor 211. How can you even dare bring it up?"

"This person thinks too highly of himself. With President Ji's identity, how could she meet such a person?"

"Such a school can be easily entered. If it were me, I wouldn't dare to bring it up."

"You guys!"

"Alright, that's none of your business."

Ji Qingyan wanted to help Lin Yi out, but was interrupted by Lin Yi.

He could handle such a small situation on his own, and he did not need her help at all.

She curled her lips in excitement. Things have gotten to this point, yet he said he did not need her help. What exactly was he doing?

"Compared to schools like Fudan and Jiaotong University, Normal University is naturally not a good school, but I hope that everyone will focus on the project. There's no need to pay attention to my profession."

"Haha, your career can explain a certain problem." Wei Ziyang said.

"I'd like to know, as a university teacher, what ability do you have to decide the direction of this project?"

Lin Yi shrugged. "If you don't believe me, you can call your cousin. Won't it be clear at a glance after that?"

"Okay, looks like you won't shed tears until you see the coffin, and you won't turn back until you hit the wall. In that case, I'll let you die with a little clarity."

As he spoke, Wei Ziyang took out his phone and called his cousin Guan Ya.

Very soon, the call was picked up.

"Ziyang, are you looking for me?"

"Cousin, I want to ask, regarding the renovation project of Wangjiang Dock, have you found a suitable candidate to carry out the development?"

"What are you saying? Haven't you always been the one to handle my projects? Don't tell me you don't want to take on this project!"

When these words were said, everyone present showed playful expression on their faces.

It was obvious that Wei Ziyang did not want to let others reap the benefits. He did not even need to open his mouth to show that this project had already been reserved for him.

"I know that this project is reserved for me, but I met someone who said that he has the ability to change the direction of this project. He said that he would give it to whoever he wanted."

"What kind of joke is that? Who does he think he is? Does he have the ability to obstruct my decision?"

"Haha..."

Everyone could not help but laugh.

Yaluo's boss had spoken, so what else was there for him to say?

Ji Qingyan furrowed her brows. What was Lin Yi up to?

How was he supposed to resolve this dilemma?

Wei Ziyang waved his phone. "Did you hear that? My cousin has spoken. This project is mine. What else do you want to say?"

Lin Yi smiled faintly as he walked over and spoke into the phone.

"I'm Lin Yi."

Chapter 115: First Intimate Contact

"What are you talking about? Do you think people will recognize you just because you introduced yourself?"

Everyone looked at Lin Yi as if they were looking at a fool.

It felt like this person was out of his mind.

"You are Director Lin!"

Guan Ya's exclamation stopped everyone from laughing. Their expressions froze in an instant!

"You have a good memory. You still remember my voice."

"Director Lin, you must be joking. How could I forget your voice?" Guan Ya said politely.

"Cousin, what are you talking about? Do you know this Lin Yi?" Wei Ziyang exclaimed. "Besides, he's a lousy university teacher. Why do you call him Director Lin?"

"How can I not know him?" Guan ya said.

"Wangjiang Dock is Director Lin's property. Director Lin gave me the 800 million dollar renovation project. Why do you think I call him Director Lin?"

"Wh-what did you say? Wangjiang Wharf is his property?"

Those who heard this were all dumbfounded. They stared at Lin Yi in disbelief.

No one expected this man to be the boss of the dock!

"Now, you should believe that I have the right to make the final decision on this project, right?"

Face slap!

Slap!

Wei Ziyang's face alternated between red and white as he wished he could find a hole to hide in.

The 800 million was his, yet he was busy acting tough in front of such a big shot.

This was too much of a slap to the face!

Ji Qingyan stared at him with her beautiful eyes. She was as shocked as anyone else.

He had actually secretly bought the Wangjiang Dock!

Moreover, he had casually taken out 800 million to carry out the renovation of the project. How much money did he have?

"I believe you."

Wei Ziyang nodded and said humbly, "Director Lin, I've offended you just now. Please forgive me, don't lower yourself to my level."

"Then, do I have the right to ask Ji Qingyan out for a meal now?"

"Of course, of course." Wei Ziyang nodded and said, "Among all the people here, no one is more qualified than you to invite Director Ji out for a meal."

Wei Ziyang was not stupid. He knew the seriousness of the situation.

Even his cousin had to bow and nod in front of this man, let alone him.

"Alright, you guys can continue chatting. I'm just here to look around."

Lin Yi walked out of the door as he spoke, leaving only a view of his disappearing back.

"Damn, what a loss." The woman in the white dress said. "If I knew he was so powerful, I would have stuck to him shamelessly."

"Let's give up on those unrealistic thoughts. Only a woman like Ji Qingyan can catch his eye. The two of us can't."

"Then I'll be his lover and let him play for free," the woman in white said. "It's not easy to meet a rich second generation like him."

•••

Lin Yi returned to the presidential suite where he had been resting at noon after leaving the venue, waiting for Ji Qingyan to come up.

About an hour later, Ji Qingyan called.

"Where are you?"

"2306, just come up."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Ji Qingyan knocked on the door a few minutes later.

At this time, Ji Qingyan had changed into a formal suit, blue jeans, and black high heels. Her hair was tied up high, making it neat and elegant.

"Lin Yi, you're really something. You actually bought Wangjiang Dock without a sound," Ji Qingyan said.

"It wasn't a big deal. There wasn't any publicity."

"I really can't see through you," Ji Qingyan said. "You're working and living a normal life while investing in other industries. You're too much."

"There's no pattern to it. It's just a routine operation."

"Tsk, I can't win against you." Ji Qingyan smiled. "But don't worry. Although we have a good relationship, business matters are different. We'll definitely complete the renovation mission with quality and speed."

"Stop, stop, stop." Lin Yi said.

"When did I say that I'm giving you the Wangjiang Dock project? You're thinking too much."

"You're not giving it to me?"

"Yeah." Lin Yi said. "Although I'm the one who is funding the project, there are so many companies in Zhonghai. I don't have to choose Chaoyang Group."

"Hmph, if you don't give me the project, it'll be your loss."

Ji Qingyan rolled up her sleeves and grabbed Lin Yi's waist.

"Hey, hey, hey, what's wrong with you? I just refused to give you the project, and now you're doing this. You're too violent."

"So what if I'm doing this?" Ji Qingyan said proudly. "If you don't give me the project, I'll bite you."

"You little brat, how dare you think of bullying me? I'll show you!"

Lin Yi grabbed onto Ji Qingyan's waist.

Ah!

Ji Qingyan screamed and lost her balance. She fell onto the bed, and Lin Yi's body fell on top of her.

The distance between them was less than ten centimeters.

"Don't you want this project? I can give it to you, but don't you have to pay a price?" Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Hooligan, you wish."

"You're stubborn, right?" Lin Yi said. "Then I won't get up."

"Get up, you're crushing me." Ji Qingyan said inaudibly.

"I won't pursue the matter regarding the project with you for now, but shouldn't we talk about the mango-flavored lipstick?"

Ji Qingyan's face turned even redder. "You're crushing me, how can I keep my promise?"

"That's more like it."

Lin Yi stood up, and Ji Qingyan stood up in a hurry as well. The redness on her face had not subsided yet.

"Let's start, I've been waiting for a long time."

"You... Close your eyes first."

"Alright, you have a lot of tricks up your sleeve."

Lin Yi closed his eyes. A few seconds later, he felt a cool sensation on his lips.

However, it wasn't what Lin Yi had expected.

He opened his eyes and saw that Ji Qingyan was proudly holding a tube of lipstick and touching his lips with it

She had already trotted to the door by the time he opened his lips.

"Alright, I've kept my promise." Ji Qingyan was like a proud little fox, her expression adorable.

Lin Yi stood up from his chair and prepared to chase after her.

"Haha, you won't be able to catch me."

Ji Qingyan made a face and ran out of the door. Lin Yi chased after her without hesitation.

Seeing that Lin Yi was chasing after her, Ji Qingyan quickened her pace and saw two waitresses in front of her. She had a plan in mind.

"Guys, the man behind is a bad guy. Help me stop him."

The two waitresses looked at each other. Isn't that our boss?

What a bad*ss guy!

Chapter 116: "I'm Sorry."

If it had been anyone else, the two waitresses would have followed Ji Qingyan's orders.

However, it was not possible right now. The person chasing after them was Boss Lin.

They could not stop him!

Manager Wang had already said this very seriously. No matter who it was, they could not stop Lin from picking up girls!

Otherwise, they would be fired!

Therefore, it was obvious what they should do.

After instructing the two waitresses, Ji Qingyan made a face at Lin Yi again.

"Someone's stopping you for me. Let's see how you catch up to me."

Lin Yi did not chase after her anymore. He stood there with a smile on his face as he looked at Ji Qingyan.

"In that case, I want to see how you're going to get out."

"Just watch. You won't be able to catch up to me anyway, so..."

After making a face, she turned to leave. The elevator was only a few meters away from her, and Lin Yi would not be able to catch up to her once she got on the elevator.

It was at that moment that Ji Qingyan realized that something had tightened around her arm, and someone had grabbed her from behind.

It was then that she realized that the people who had grabbed her were the two waitresses!

"What are you doing?"

"Ma'am, I'm really sorry. Mr. Lin is a high-level member of our hotel, so we have to follow Mr. Lin's orders. I'm sorry."

"Hey, hey, hey, why are you guys like this?"

Ji Qingyan was starting to worry. She tried to break free, but it was useless.

Lin Yi smiled as he looked at the two waitresses. They were pretty good at getting things done. They were probably instructed by Wang Tianlong.

Getting Wang Tianlong to give them some bonuses afterwards should be in order.

Lin Yi smiled as he walked up to Ji Qingyan. "Didn't you want to run? Let me see how you run."

Ji Qingyan wanted to cry, but no tears came out. You guys can't play like this!

Was this not obvious bullying?

"Send her to my room."

"Got it, Mr. Lin."

Ji Qingyan accepted her fate. How could she be so unlucky?

She thought that she could turn the tables with the method she came up with, but she fell into Lin Yi's hands once again.

It was too pitiful.

At this time, the people in the other rooms heard the noise outside and carefully opened the door, wanting to see what was going on.

They were shocked to find that a rich second generation had actually tied up a top-notch beauty in his room.

"F*cking awesome! I can't believe you can play like that!"

Ji Qingyan was sent back to her room, her beautiful eyes narrowed into crescent moons as she looked at Lin Yi with a smile.

"I was just joking with you. Don't be so serious."

"You seem to be the one who's serious." Lin Yi said with a smile. "Trying to lie to me with a tube of lipstick? That's not like President Ji."

"I'm sorry."

"Didn't we kiss once before? What's there to be sorry about?"

Lin Yi was speechless. Women were really strange animals.

"Last time was last time, this time is this time." Ji Qingyan said.

"I won't lie to you this time. I'll definitely keep my promise. We're both civilized people. Don't do anything you'll regret."

Ji Qingyan could accept a simple kiss. If Lin Yi touched her randomly, she would not know what to do.

"Alright, I'll give you another chance."

"Wait for me then."

As she spoke, Ji Qingyan took out a makeup remover from her pocket and wiped off all the lipstick on her lips. She then took out a mango-flavored lipstick and applied it on her lips.

"Come, come."

Ji Qingyan blushed and said shyly.

"That's more like it."

Quietly, Ji Qingyan's lips moved closer to Lin Yi. She closed her eyes and decided to kiss him.

The moment she touched the corner of Lin Yi's mouth, Ji Qingyan felt a lack of oxygen, and her heart started beating faster.

Lin Yi did not think too much about it. His big hand wrapped around Ji Qingyan's waist. It was soft as if there were no bones in it, and it felt nice to touch.

A few seconds later, their lips parted.

Ji Qingyan clutched her chest as she panted heavily.

It was the second time, but she still could not get used to it.

"Not bad, mango smells better."

"You only know how to bully people." Ji Qingyan said unwillingly. "If I knew you were at the Peninsula Hotel, I wouldn't have said that."

"It's too late." Lin Yi smiled. "Remember this next time. You won't be able to beat me."

"Cheh, just you wait. I won't let you win next time!"

"Then I'll wait." Lin Yi said. "What are you planning to do tonight? Are you going back?"

"What do you mean?"

"There's a ready-made room here. Just stay here and save me the trouble of giving you a ride."

"I think you're trying to take advantage of me," Ji Qingyan puffed out her cheeks and said.

"If I really wanted to take advantage of you, would I have used this kind of trick? I would have done it right away."

"Calling you a hooligan is really not an exaggeration at all."

Although that was what she said, Ji Qingyan had already put down her handbag. It seemed that she did not intend to leave.

Later, the two of them went to eat some supper and then went for a walk before returning to the hotel to rest.

"You take one, I'll take one. Sleep well in the middle of the night, don't try anything funny on me."

The presidential suite was a suite, with two large beds inside. Ji Qingyan wanted them to sleep on separate beds.

"No, we're alone, what's wrong with sleeping in the same room?"

Although what they did today was bold, it was still within the scope of Ji Qingyan's acceptance.

She could not accept the idea of sharing a room for the time being.

"That's true. You sleep on the sofa, and I'll sleep on the bed," Lin Yi said. "I happen to like sleeping naked. It's not convenient for me to share a room with you."

"Bah, Bah, I'm not sleeping on the sofa," Ji Qingyan said. "You're already an adult, yet you're still sleeping naked? Aren't you ashamed?"

As she said this, Ji Qingyan pushed Lin Yi out. "Go out and sleep. Go to bed early and get up early. You still have to send me to work tomorrow."

1

On the sofa in the living room, Lin Yi was bored. He played a few games with pleated skirt before going to bed.

Lin Yi was starting to admire this person called pleated skirt. Other than certain times during the day, he could almost see her playing games almost the entire day.

Could it be that she only had games in her life?

Was this life not too good?

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The next morning, when Lin Yi woke up, Ji Qingyan woke up at the same time.

The two went to the restaurant for a simple breakfast before going to work together.

"You should find some time to talk to Yaluo's Guan Ya about the project. I'll tell her later and she'll receive you."

Lin Yi said before Ji Qingyan got out of the car.

"Hehe, thank you, Lin Yi," Ji Qingyan said seriously.

"You're welcome."

Mu Ma~

Qing Yan pecked Lin Yi's cheek lightly,

"Your reward is also mango-flavored."

Qingyan got out of the car happily like a little bird, not giving Lin Yi a chance to speak.

"There's too much running down my cheek. I have to wipe it away."

After complaining, Lin Yi drove off to Far East Group.

The Twin Towers were his, and he had to claim them first.

Chapter 117: The Former Campus Belle

They drove for about twenty minutes before arriving at Far East Group in Central.

Lin Yi had worked for Chaoyang group before, so he was quite familiar with the industry.

Far East Group and Chaoyang Group were both real estate development companies.

However, there was a fundamental difference between the two.

In terms of scale, Far East Group basically occupied the position as the industry leader, while Chaoyang Group was still far from it.

In the industry, Far East Group had always done commercial real estate, and rarely dabbled in residential housing.

Chaoyang Group, on the other hand, mainly focused on residential housing, so there was not much conflict between the two.

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Far East Group's office buildings were grand and imposing. Although they were not as grand as the newly built Twin Towers, they were still one of the landmarks of China Sea for a certain period of time.

It was just that with the rapid development of the economy over the years, its prominence had decreased, but it did not affect its status in the city.

Lin Yi sighed as he looked at the tall buildings of Far East Group.

The beautiful blueprint of his business empire was about to start from here.

Lin Yi looked around and found the entrance to Area A. He got ready to go in and find the vice president of Far East Group, Luo Wan.

However, he noticed that there were a lot of people standing at the entrance. They were all wearing suits and were looking at the time as if something important was happening.

"Lin Yi, is that you?"

He heard someone talking behind him and turned around. It was a woman in a gray suit.

There was a blue badge around her neck. She seemed to be an employee from a nearby building.

She was wearing a uniform, but the woman's looks were top-notch. She was the most eye-catching person in the crowd.

"Mo Qingwan?"

Lin Yi recognized the woman after a few seconds. She was the class belle of his university days.

Lin Yi remembered that Mo Qingwan was not just the class belle at that time, she was also the school belle.

She was like a star in the sky when she walked through the campus of the University of Science and Technology, where there were more men than women.

He had spent four whole years of his university life in this kind of environment where the stars worshipped the moon.

It was just that he had not seen her for more than half a year, and she had lost some of her youthfulness and had gained more of a worldly aura.

"It really is you."

Mo Qingwan came over with a smile on her face. She could not hide the smile on her face when she saw Lin Yi.

"Not bad, I feel like you're a little more handsome than when you were in school."

"Well, I'm flattered."

"What's wrong with you? You're a science and engineering school brat, so why are you being so humble?" Mo Qingwan teased. "You were pretty brave when you handed me a love letter back in school."

"Uhm..."

Lin Yi rubbed his nose. He did not expect her to misunderstand him until now.

"I didn't write the love letter for you, it was from our second bro, but he's a coward, so I sent it to you for him."

Lin Yi was the boss of the dorm when he was in school, and the one who had the best relationship with him was his second son, Zhang Song.

However, Lin Yi stayed in Zhong Hai after he graduated from university, and Zhang Song went to Yanjing. Now, he could only contact him through WeChat and over the phone.

Zhang Song was Mo Qingwan's admirer when he was in university, and he was too timid to send her a love letter.

In the end, he could only beg Lin Yi for help, but Lin Yi did not expect her to misunderstand him until now.

"Oh my, we've already graduated, so why are we still talking about this?" Mo Qingwan said.

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"I know Zhang Song. He's such a coward, and he's not good-looking either. How would he have the guts to write me a love letter? I know you wrote all the love letters, so don't push it onto him."

"Fine, whatever you say." Lin Yi said.

They hadn't interacted much when they were in school, and now that they were strangers, a simple chat was enough. There was no need to waste too much time here.

"Oh right, it's been more than half a year since you graduated. What have you been up to lately?" Mo Qingwan asked.

"I got a job at the university." Lin Yi said

"No way, you're a teacher now?" Mo Qingwan was surprised and suspicious.

Zhonghai Polytechnic was not a good school. It was neither a 985 or 211, and Lin Yi was not a graduate student. How did he become a university teacher?

"I'm not a teacher, I'm a member of the school's committee."

"Oh, so you're a member of the school's committee. I guess you doesn't earn much."

Mo Qingwan suddenly understood. In the eyes of others, this job sounded high and mighty.

However, when looked at closely, it consisted of just running errands.

The work was hard, and the salary was low. The only advantage was that it appeared decent.

"It's not much, but it's enough to maintain my food and clothing."

"Life is really unpredictable." Mo Qingwan sighed.

"When you were in school, you studied so well, but in the end, you became a member of the school committee. I was at the bottom of every exam, but in the end, I ended up working at the famous Far East Group with an annual salary of 100,000. I guess this is life. No one knows what the future will hold."

"Yeah, you're right."

Mo Qingwan nodded and did not continue on the topic. "By the way, Lin Yi, why are you here? It's Thursday, you should be working."

"Would you believe me if I said I was here to buy a house?"

Mo Qingwan paused for a moment and said, "Lin Yi, do you know what your biggest advantage is besides being handsome?"

"What is it?"

"Humor." Mo Qingwan smiled.

"There's only one real estate company here, and it's Far East Group. Our company mainly deals in commercial real estate. Any random office would cost millions. How could ordinary people afford it?"

"Ha, you're right."

It was then that Lin Yi realized that the words of the richest man in Xihong City made sense.

He had wanted to get along with her as an ordinary person, but all he got in return was ridicule and distrust. He could not pretend anymore.

"Lin Yi, you don't have to do this." Mo Qingwan said.

"Huh? What am I doing?" Lin Yi asked.

"We're classmates. We haven't seen each other for half a year, but we understand each other's situation. There's no need to talk big."

Mo Qingwan was a little helpless. It had been a long time since they graduated.

Why was Lin Yi still thinking about her?

There was a clear difference in status between the two of them. He was a committee member who ran errands in the university, while she was a high-level white-collar worker in the office.

There was no way they could have a future. Why was he still dreaming about such unrealistic things?

Lin Yi was speechless. She was too self-centred.

"And there's something you might not know."

"What is it?"

"I already have a boyfriend."

"Congratulations."

Lin Yi still remembered that when Mo Qingwan went to school, she was not in a relationship for four years. He did not expect her to be single after graduation.

"His name is Ren Zhongxu. He's the manager of the Far East Group's marketing department. His annual salary is 500,000 dollars. He's much more outstanding than the average person," Mo Qingwan said proudly.

"Fortunately, I didn't fall in love when I was in university. Those were all immature people. They can't be compared to my current boyfriend."

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Chapter 118: He Is the Mr. Lin Who Bought the Twin Towers

"As long as you're satisfied."Lin Yi said with a smile. He looked around and pointed at the entrance.

"What's the matter with your company? Why are there so many people standing at the entrance?"

"That's the point." Mo Qingwan said respectfully. "Do you know about the Twin Towers?"

Lin Yi did not know why Mo Qingwan changed the topic, but he still replied.

"Of course I do. It was built by your Far East Group, and is the tallest building in Zhong Hai. It's a landmark building."

Lin Yi might not have been knowledgeable about this place in the past, but now that it was his own business, he was naturally familiar with it.

"Not bad, you know quite a lot." Mo Qingwan said with a smile.

"The Twin Towers is a world-class commercial real estate development that our company spent 14.8 billion dollars to build. But just yesterday, the Twin Towers was bought by a mysterious rich man for 18 billion dollars. In just a few days, we made a net profit of 3.2 billion dollars. Our entire company was shocked."

"And then?" Lin Yi asked with a smile.

"And then the mysterious rich guy said that he'll be here today to handle the paperwork. Our vice president, Luo Wan, is waiting at the door with the other executives of the company." Mo Qingwan said eagerly. "If our president wasn't on a business trip, he'd probably be here today."

Lin Yi was a little surprised. He did not expect the Far East Group to put on such a big show.

However, thinking about it, the cost of the Twin Towers was 14.8 billion, and the system had spent 18 billion to buy it, earning them a total of 3.2 billion.

It was understandable why they put up such a big show.

"Qing Wan, why are you still here?"

As the two were talking, they suddenly heard a grumbling voice. Lin Yi turned his head and saw that it was a man in his thirties. He was slightly chubby, wearing a suit and tie, and there was a hint of arrogance on his face.

"Darling, you're here."

Mo Qingwan grabbed his arm when she saw the man, her eyes narrowing into crescents.

"Let me introduce you two. He's my classmate, Lin Yi, from university. We just happened to bump into each other, so we had a chat."

Mo Qingwan then introduced him to Lin Yi.

"Lin Yi, he's my boyfriend, Ren Zhongxu, the marketing manager of Far East Group. His salary is 500,000 dollars a year."

Lin Yi nodded in greeting.

"Lin Yi, do you want to have dinner tonight and ask my boyfriend to arrange a job for you? It's much better than your job as a university teacher."

Mo Qingwan was certain that Lin Yi would not reject her invitation.

Far East Group was one of the largest companies in the world. Working here was much better than running errands in school.

As long as he was not stupid, he definitely would not reject her.

Mo Qingwan was secretly happy at the thought.

With her boyfriend's ability, it was not a problem for him to arrange a job for Lin Yi. This way, they would have more opportunities to interact with each other in the future.

It would be quite interesting to have a husband who spent money for her and a little puppy like Lin Yi on the outside.

"Let's just eat."

Before Lin Yi could say anything, he heard the man speak. "I don't have the habit of eating with strangers. Besides, with my current status, the people I'm eating with are all rich and powerful. They're all general managers. It's too much of a waste of time to eat with him."

"Oh, I got it." Mo Qingwan said bitterly. She felt like her plan was going to fail, so she had to find another opportunity in the future.

"I don't have much time recently, so let's just eat." Lin Yi said with a smile.

Mo Qingwan frowned slightly and shook her head. This Lin Yi really had not changed at all. He was still the same as in university.

He was already an errand boy in university, why could he not let go of the pride in his heart.

If it were anyone else, they would have already tried to curry favor with this man.

Zhongxu glanced at Lin Yi indifferently, not taking him to heart. He turned to Mo Qingwan.

"Let's go over first. It's almost time. That mysterious rich guy will be here soon. You're the face of the company, so don't drop the ball later."

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Mo Qingwan replied and turned to Lin Yi.

"Lin Yi, I have other things to do, so I won't talk to you anymore. I'll leave first."

"Okay, go do your thing."

The two of them turned around and left. Lin Yi looked at his watch and saw that it was about time. He went to buy a cup of milk tea and walked toward Door A.

At Door A of the Far East building, the executives of Far East Group stood in two rows. Ren Zhongxu was also in the row.

Mo Qingwan and a few other colleagues with good figures stood at the front because of her good looks. They had become the face of Far East Group.

"Didn't I just buy two of your buildings? This is quite a big group."

Muttering to himself, Lin Yi took the milk tea and walked toward Door A.

Seeing Lin Yi walking toward him, Zhongxu was shocked.

"Qingwan, what's going on with your classmate? What's he doing here? Get him out of here!"

Mo Qingwan was also frightened.

She had already explained the situation to Lin Yi earlier, so why was he still here?!

Was he trying to stir up trouble?

"Lin Yi, get to the side! This isn't the place for you to hang around!"

Qingwan, who was standing in front, said, "That mysterious tycoon is coming soon, Don't disturb us!"

"Couldn't I be that mysterious tycoon?"

"What tycoon? It's not like I don't know about your situation. When you were in university, you took out student loans every year. Where would you get the money to buy the Twin Towers? Hurry up and leave!"

Mo Qingwan was about to die from anger. This man was just being youthfully stubborn.

It was infuriating!

"Mo Qingwan, what are you doing!"

A cold snort was heard, causing Mo Qingwan's back to turn cold.

"Director Luo, I'm really sorry. This person is my classmate. His brain is a little abnormal. I'll chase him away now."

"Yes, yes, yes. This person is not in good health. Director Luo, please calm down."

Ren Zhongxu was so angry that the corner of his mouth twitched. His face turned purple. "Security, quickly get this lunatic away!"

Slap!

Luo Wan did not say anything else. He gave Ren Zhongxu a hard slap on the face.

"F*ck, if you don't want to work here anymore, just say it. Don't get in my way!"

The other executives of the company were shocked. CEO Luo was famous for his good temper. He was polite even when facing the cleaning lady. Why was he so angry today? Moreover, he even swore!

Ren Zhongxu was also stunned. He covered his face like a retard.

"Luo-President Luo, why did you hit me?"

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"You have the nerve to ask?!" Luo Wan pointed at Ren Zhongxu's nose and said.

"The person in front of You is Mr. Lin, who bought the Twin Towers. How dare you call Mr. Lin a lunatic? I think you don't want to work in the company anymore. Pack up your things and get lost!"

Chapter 119: The Idol of the Masses, the Role Model of Men

"How, how is that possible?!"

Mo Qingwan and Ren Zhongxu stood rooted to the ground, their minds buzzing. They had lost their ability to think.

"What's impossible?!" Luo Wan said.

"It's your luck to have a friend like Lin. How dare you slander Mr. Lin? I don't think people like you deserve to stay in Far East Group!"

Mo Qingwan looked at Lin Yi and realized that she could not see through her old classmate.

It had only been half a year since she graduated, yet he had become so rich?

Even buying lottery tickets would not earn him that much.

"Lin-Lin Yi, did you really buy the Twin Towers?" Mo Qingwan stuttered.

Lin Yi shrugged. "Didn't I tell you just now? You didn't believe me."

She still did not know how Lin Yi bought the Twin Towers.

However, there was no doubt that his old classmate had made a fortune!

He had become a billionaire!

"Mr. Lin, look at this mess. It's like a flood in the temple of the Dragon King. The whole family doesn't seem to know each other anymore." Ren Zhongxu said with a smile.

"Didn't you want to have dinner with me just now? I happen to have time tonight. Let's go out and get together. I'll make sure you're satisfied."

"If a person like you is eating with a general manager, what level should I be eating with?" Lin Yi said faintly.

"Do you think you deserve to have dinner with me?"

"This..."

Ren Zhongxu was so embarrassed that he went crimson.

Slap in the face, a true slap in the face!

"Mr. Lin, don't bother with them. Let's go to the conference room and sign the contract," said Luo Wan.

"Alright, let's go."

Lin Yi ignored the two of them and followed Luo Wan into the Far East building.

"I thought the mysterious rich man would be a greasy middle-aged man. I didn't expect him to be so handsome. What a surprise," the female employee from Far East Group said.

"I know, right? I was worried that he would touch me. If I knew that Mr. Lin was so handsome, I would have been stripped naked, let alone let him touch me."

"I'm in love with him. He's handsome and rich. He's the idol of the masses, the role model of men."

Lin Yi was brought to the conference room after exiting the elevator.

He was shocked to see the documents on the table.

The contract was more than ten centimeters thick, enough to keep him here signing for a while.

Lin Yi finished signing the thick stack of documents about half an hour later, and Luo Wan reached out to compliment him.

"Mr. Lin, you're young and promising. You're so generous at such a young age. It's embarrassing for us."

"You're too kind, President Luo."

"By the way, Mr. Lin, there's something I'd like to ask you."

"No problem, go ahead."

"The Twin Towers is now your property. Do you have a suitable candidate to manage the property?" Luo Wan asked tentatively.

"Do you have a suitable candidate, President Luo?"

"It's like this. My Brother-in-law started a property company called Dinghui Property. It's one of the top three property management companies in Zhong Hai. Our Far East Group is managed by their company."

Luo Wan smiled. "Of course. If Mr. Lin has a suitable candidate, just forget about it."

"I just bought the Twin Towers and haven't had the time to choose a property management company yet," Lin Yi said. "Since President Luo has recommended it, let's make an appointment and talk."

"Sure, I'll have him contact you after."

"Okay."

"Mr. Lin, I'll send you off."

"No need, I'm used to being alone and don't like to be ostentatious. I'm not used to you being so polite," Lin Yi said. "Go do your own thing, I'll leave first."

"Then I won't stand on ceremonies with Mr. Lin."

Luo Wan was still polite even though he said that. He walked Lin Yi to the elevator.

He sighed in his heart. It was rare to see someone as approachable as Lin Yi these days.

As they walked down the elevator and into the lobby on the first floor, all the men's eyes were filled with respect.

Although Lin Yi was richer and more handsome than them, they were not jealous at all.

They knew that no matter how hard they worked, they would never reach this level in their lives. People like him were only suitable to be looked up to, not to be envied.

The women who came and went were all eager to try their luck. If they could be favored by such a person, they would not have to worry about money about the rest of their lives.

At the entrance of the Far East building, Ren Zhongxu and Mo Qingwan were holding boxes in their hands. They had already completed the resignation procedures.

However, their expressions were not the same.

Ren Zhongxu looked dejected, while Mo Qingwan, on the other hand, was secretly happy.

"Qingwan, don't worry. Although I've been fired, with my ability, I can still find a senior management job in other companies. It's no problem for me to support you," Ren Zhongxu said.

"You're overthinking it," Mo Qingwan said. "I don't think we're suitable for each other. Let's break up."

"Break up? Why? Didn't you say that you wanted to marry me?" Zhongxu exclaimed loudly.

His words confused the colleagues who were sending him off. Their relationship had always been stable. Why would they suddenly break up?

"Lin Yi is my classmate from university, and we have a strong foundation when it comes to our relationship. Not to mention, he wrote me a love letter when we were in school, and he still can't get me out of his mind. I understand now that I want to be with Lin Yi."

Zhongxu's expression changed from shock to anger.

"Mo Qingwan, I was wrong about you. I didn't expect you to be this kind of person!"

"I'm just following my heart. Don't pester me. It's over between the two of us."

"It's over then! With my ability, I can meet someone better!"

After cursing, Ren Zhongxu carried the cardboard box and left.

"Qingwan, when Mr. Lin was in school, did he actually write you a love letter? Is that true?" Mo Qingwan's colleague asked in surprise.

"Of course it's true." Mo Qingwan raised her head and said, "It's just that at that time, I was too focused on my studies and didn't think about this aspect, so I missed him."

"Then you'll get the Moon first," Mo Qingwan's colleague said excitedly.

"Of course," Mo Qingwan said.

"Just now, when we were chatting, he even mentioned something about his university days. I could hear that he couldn't forget me. and at that time, I was already wavering. I don't want to miss out on such a devoted man."

1

"Qing Wan, congratulations. You're going to marry into a rich family in the future. You Can't forget us poor friends."

"Don't worry. I won't forget you guys."

"Quick, quick, quick. Qingwan, look. Mr. Lin is coming out of the building."

Chapter 120: Don't Shake the Lotus

"Quick, quick, quick, I'll take It for you."

Mo Qingwan handed the box to her colleague, tidied up her makeup, and walked over to Lin Yi.

"Lin Yi."

"You haven't left yet." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I'm waiting for you." Mo Qingwan gave the brightest smile she had ever smiled in her life, confident that she could charm Lin Yi.

"Why are you waiting for me?"

"Mainly because I have something to tell you." Mo Qingwan was a little nervous. If Lin Yi found out that she broke up with Ren Zhongxu, would he hug her out of excitement?

If that was the case, it would be too embarrassing if it happened in public.

"I broke up with Ren Zhongxu."

"Oh."

Huh?

Lin Yi's cold attitude surprised Mo Qingwan.

He had written her a love letter when she was in school, and he could not get her out of his mind. She had already broken up with her boyfriend, and she was single again. Why was he acting so cold?

Was she not the goddess in his heart? He should be hugging her in excitement, shouldn't he?

Was he the same as her? Was he embarrassed because it was a public place?

Mo Qingwan thought about it and realized that it was indeed possible.

"Are you free tonight? I'll treat you to dinner to celebrate my return to being single, okay?"

Lin Yi shook his head. "No."

"No? Why are you rejecting me?" Mo Qingwan was not convinced and said proudly.

"You even wrote me a love letter before, saying that I'm your goddess. Now that I've given you a chance, why won't you cherish it?"

Lin Yi rubbed his temples.

His head hurt.

"I've already said that the love letter was written by Zhang Song. I was just passing it on from him. Why won't you believe it? Wake up, stop dreaming."

Haha...

The people watching from the side all laughed out loud.

"Mo Qingwan thinks too highly of herself. Mr. Lin is handsome and rich. He may be lacking in everything, but he doesn't lack women. She even claims to be his goddess. She's too narcissistic."

"These women are like that. When they don't have money, they just ignore them. Now that they have money, they pounce on them like flies."

"In front of ordinary people, she's a goddess. In front of rich people, she's like a dog licking its tail. Sigh..."

Mo Qingwan's face was red, as if someone had slapped her a few times. She was so embarrassed that she went red.

"Alright, you go ahead. I'm leaving."

Lin Yi walked towards his own Rolls-Royce Phantom.

2

"As expected of Mr. Lin, driving a Rolls-Royce Phantom. I heard that the price is more than nine million dollars. He's so rich."

"I might never get a chance to ride a car like this in my life."

"Go get a plastic surgery and find a rich woman over sixty years old. After inheriting her assets, you might be able to drive a phantom."

Standing not far away, Mo Qingwan saw Lin Yi's Rolls-Royce Phantom and her cloudy eyes lit up again!

She could not give up!

No matter what, she had to seize this opportunity!

If she missed it, she would never get the chance to marry into a rich family!

"Lin Yi!"

Just as he opened the car door, he heard Mo Qingwan call out to him from behind.

"Is there anything else?"

Mo Qingwan hid the gloom on her face and smiled happily.

"I'm fired now. We're classmates after all. It shouldn't be a problem to drive me back right, right?"

She didn't care whether Lin Yi agreed or not and got into the passenger seat.

"You're right, a good car is different. I'm already feeling a little hot as soon as I sit down."

Seeing Mo Qingwan get into Lin Yi's passenger seat, her former colleagues were all surprised. Could it be that things had made a turn for the better?

They were a little envious!

Lin Yi looked at Mo Qingwan speechlessly. She was quite aloof when she was in school. She had only graduated half a year ago yet she had become so shameless?

"Did I let you get in?"

"No way. We are classmates after all. Can't you just give me a ride?" Mo Qingwan said with a smile.

"You don't want to get out, do you?"

"How can I get out when I'm already sitting down?" Mo Qingwan complained.

"Fine, you can sit then."

"Okay."

Mo Qingwan thought that Lin Yi would get in the car and pull her away, and then her chance would come.

However, she realized that he was actually on the phone.

"Lin Yi, are you booking a hotel? You can book anywhere, I'm not picky," Mo Qingwan said embarrassedly.

"Yeah, I'll book you a hotel that can be extended indefinitely, and I'll even give you a platinum bracelet and anklet." Lin Yi said.

"You don't have to be like this. I didn't want to be with you because of your money, I just thought that you knew everything and could be relied on. I'm embarrassed that you're spending so much money."

Qingwan was a little confused. He had just rejected her righteously, but did he change his mind so quickly?

It seemed like she had convinced him with her passion.

After all, she was the campus belle of their university days, the goddess in the hearts of all men. It was understandable for him to change his mind so quickly.

"It's fine. I'm not spending money anyway." Lin Yi said.

"Huh? Not spending money?"

Lin Yi did not answer because the call connected at that moment.

"110? There's a woman stuck in my car and won't leave. I'm at the entrance of the Far East building. Send someone to deal with her." Lin Yi said.

"Okay, that's it. Hurry up."

Mo Qingwan almost vomited blood.

"Yo-you're calling the police!"

"What else?" Lin Yi said helplessly. "I told you to get out of the car, but you didn't. This is the only thing I can do."

"Lin Yi, don't call the police. I'll get out of the car," Mo Qingwan said as she got out of the car dejectedly.

"If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have wasted my phone bill."

Lin Yi drove away as he spoke, and Mo Qingwan became the butt of everyone's jokes.

Lin Yi did not go back to school after leaving Far East Group. He drove to the Twin Towers instead.

Seeing the magnificent Twin Towers, the beautiful blueprint in Lin Yi's heart became clearer.

From now on, this would be the location of his company.

Lin Yi vaguely had a feeling that in the near future, this place would become the focus of the whole world!

He walked around in front of the Twin Towers and noticed that it was already past midnight. Thus, he drove to the Peninsula Hotel to have lunch.

2

After lunch, Lin Yi was about to go to school when he received a call from Qin Han.

"Old Lin, what are you doing?"

"I just finished lunch and I'm going to work."

"What's with this stupid Didi driver? Come over and run a few laps. I have some questions, come over and give me some pointers." Qin Han said.

"I stopped driving Didi a long time ago. I'm a teacher at the university now."

"F*ck, you're the only one who can be a teacher." Qin Han said in surprise. "What, are the girls in the club not fun anymore? Are you looking for a new target at the university?"

"I really can't get along with you rich kids. This is called being self-centred."

"Alright, we're all the same. Let's not talk about each other anymore," Qin Han said. "And your Pagani seems to have been repainted. Come over and have some fun. You can take the car for a spin."

"Alright, wait for me at the car park." Lin Yi said.

With Zhao Qi backing him up, Lin Yi gave up on the idea of going to school and drove to the car park.

Just like Qin Han said, he was going to pick up the Zonda while he was at it.

When he arrived at the car park, he found Qin Han and a few of his friends there, accompanied by a few girls in miniskirts.

Lina, whom he had met previously, was also there.

However, Lina was dressed in a more reserved manner. Her jeans, high-heeled shoes, and white top made her look like a princess.

"Young Master Lin, you're here."

Lina jogged over when she saw Lin Yi and grabbed his arm.

She even rubbed her chest against Lin Yi's arm.

"I didn't recognize you after you changed your outfit."

"I knew you liked good families, so I changed my style."