Radom Noew 121

Chapter 121: Are You Playing a Prank?

"Who told you that I prefer the appearance of a good upbringing?" Lin Yi asked

"The last time I went to Young Master Qin's barbecue shop, the woman beside you looked like she came from a good family," Lina said sweetly.

"You're really thoughtful. You've already noticed this," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Both of you, be careful. If you're both anxious, go to the hotel and go for a round first. If you can hold it in, come over and run a few laps," Qin Han said.

"Don't be so cocky with a loser like him."

Lin Yi called for someone to bring out his Pagani.

Qin Han had not won a single round after they raced a few laps.

"Motherf*cker, I can't believe I couldn't beat your Pagani even with my modified P1." Qin Han said

"You're already pretty good. Your technique has improved," Lin Yi said earnestly as he patted Qin Han on the shoulder.

"Stop acting tough. I'll definitely beat you in a few months."

"I'll wait."

"Oh, right. I want to talk to you about something," Qin Han said. "Can you lend me your Lykan for a few days?"

"No way. The Emperor of Shanghai is asking someone to lend him a car? How embarrassing."

"Even if I'm the Emperor of Shanghai, I've never driven a Lykan worth more than 60 million!" Qin Han complained.

"Fine, since we're on such good terms, I'll give you a discount. 1,000 dollars a day, is that fine?"

"What's fine? You already said we're on good terms, yet you still want money from me? That hurts my feelings."

"Don't talk about feelings, it hurts my wallet."

"F*ck, can you not ask for so much?"

"We're brothers, let's do this properly."

"Then can we haggle?"

"Sure, I'll give you a chance to haggle. Give me a number," Lin Yi said.

Qin Han raised a finger. "One dollar a day."

"F*ck, are you playing a prank? You cut me down by 999 in one go?"

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"You'd be lucky to get any money," Qin Han said. "I'll just say it. I'll pick up the car from you in a few days to borrow the Lykan for a bit."

"Sure, call me when you need it."

Qin Han's friends were all speechless. They all had a lot of questions about Lin Yi.

Just how rich was this big shot's family that even Young Master Qin had to borrow a car from him?

F*ck!

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Just as they were talking, Lin Yi's phone rang. It was Wang Ying.

Lin Yi guessed the reason for the call. They had made dinner plans at the press conference yesterday, so she was probably calling to remind him about the dinner.

"Sister Ying."

"Yi, are you busy?"

Huh?

Lin Yi could tell that something was wrong from Wang Ying's voice. There was a hint of panic in her voice.

"What's wrong, Sister Ying? What happened?"

"I was riding my motorcycle home and crashed into a car. I don't know how much it cost. Can you take a look for me?"

"Where are you? Are you hurt?"

"I'm not hurt. My car backed up and hit someone else's car," Wang Ying said anxiously. "I'm on Jianxing Road, opposite Music Square."

"Okay, I got it. I'll go over now."

"What's wrong? What happened?"

Qin Han asked after hanging up the phone and seeing Lin Yi's weird expression.

"A friend of mine crashed into someone's car with her motorcycle. She asked me to go over and take a look," Lin Yi said. "The other partyu is quite arrogant. They were cursing and swearing on the phone."

"Damn, this is interesting," Qin Han said. "Bullying a friend of yours is bullying a friend of mine. I'll go with you."

"You can come if you're free."

After that, Lin Yi drove his Pagani while Qin Han drove his McLaren P1 towards Jianxing Road with the others.

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A large group of people gathered across the music square to watch the accident.

"What's wrong with you? Why didn't you lock your motorcycle when you went in to buy your stuff? Look at what you did to my car."

A middle-aged man shouted, "I just bought this new car. It cost more than 500,000 dollars. If you don't give me an explanation today, don't even think about leaving!"

Wang Ying looked anxious. "Why are you shouting? Don't think that I'm afraid of you just because you have a loud voice. I'll compensate you!"

Despite this, Wang Ying was also a little puzzled. She had just ducked into a nearby shop to buy something.

When she went in, the motorcycle was clearly locked. Moreover, the wind was not strong today. How could it have been blown down?

"Do you think that you can actually pay me back?" The middle-aged man said, "This is a BMW 5 series which cost more than 500,000 dollars. You're a motorcyclist. Can you afford to compensate me?"

"I know your car isn't cheap, but don't try to extort money from me. My friend will be here soon, and I'll definitely give you an explanation then."

Although she was suspicious, Wang Ying was not going to shirk her responsibility. She just had to wait for Lin Yi to come, and then she would pay whatever amount he said.

She could not let this man demand an exorbitant price.

"It's useless even if your friend comes," the middle-aged man said.

"Does someone at your level you know how to gauge the cost of damage to a BMW? You've scratched such a big part of it. It's impossible to repair with less than 100,000 or 80,000 dollars!"

Hiss...

Hearing this, the people around sucked in a breath of cold air and pointed at him.

"Isn't it obvious that you're trying to run a scam? No matter how expensive the BMW 5 Series is, there's no need to pay so much money to repair this, right?"

"Maybe it's imported paint. Plus, the price of the 4 series is relatively expensive, so it's possible it could cost so much money."

"That woman is really pitiful. If she could really afford to pay so much money, she wouldn't have to ride a motorcycle."

Wang Ying looked anxious. She did not know much about cars, but if she really had to pay so much money, she would lose all her savings.

"Lady, at this price, I don't think you can afford to pay me back. I have another solution. Do you want to hear it?" The middle-aged man said with a smile.

"What solution?"

"I recently opened a new company and I am short of a secretary. If you are willing to work by my side, the money for the car compensation can be slowly deducted from your salary. What do you think?"

The middle-aged man's smile grew wider. He was certain that the beautiful young woman in front of him would not refuse.

This was because she simply could not afford to pay such a large sum of money!

She had no other choice!

Thinking of this, the middle-aged man's mouth was about to burst into laughter.

He was too lucky. On the way to the company, he had actually met such an exquisite woman.

Fortunately, he had an idea and deliberately moved her motorcycle. Although he felt a little sorry for his car, it was worth it to be able to get such a beautiful woman in return!

"You wish! Old hooligan!" Wang Ying scolded.

"How dare you scold me?" The middle-aged man said with a straight face, "Do you believe that I will call the police now and take you to the police station!"

"Stop trying to scare me. When my friend comes, I will properly deal with this matter!"

"I don't have time to waste with you. If you don't pay now, follow me to the police station!"

The middle-aged man was proud. He knew the captain of this police station. As long as he took her there, his plan would be a success!

"Let go of me! Don't touch me!"

"I'll touch you all I want! What can you do to me?"

At this moment, the roar of engines was heard one after another, scaring the onlookers.

"My god, it's a supercar!"

Chapter 122: Wear It for You to See

"Oh god, it's a supercar!"

This exclamation attracted the attention of everyone present.

Instantly, their mouths opened to form an 'O' shape.

"What the f*ck, these are all cars that can normally only be seen on the Internet!"

The Pagani Zonda!

The Mclaren P1!

The Aston Martin V8! The Ferrari 488! Porsche 911!

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"What's going on? There must be at least a dozen supercars, right? Are these the second-generation nouveau riche who have come out to tear up the streets?"

"With so many sports cars, the total cost must be over a hundred million!"

"It's way more than a hundred million. Look at the license plate number. The pattern of those numbers makes it look like a leopard. Forget the cars, just those license plate numbers alone can be sold for a lot of money!"

The crowd was in awe when they saw a dozen or so supercars driving toward them, and they quickly took out their phones to take pictures.

However, to their surprise, the cars stopped right beside them when they were taking pictures!

What... what was going on?

The doors opened one after another, and Lin Yi and Qin Han got out of the cars one after another.

"Oh my God, that man is so handsome!"

"Look at his legs, they're so long, I wonder if his third leg is long as well."

"Lin Yi, you're here!"

Wang Ying ran over as soon as she saw Lin Yi step out.

She was stunned!

She was dumbfounded!

They all understood what was going on when they saw Wang Ying standing in front of Lin Yi!

The friend this woman was talking about was the man in the Pagani!

However, she was a woman on a motorcycle. How did she know a rich kid who drove a supercar?

Did the taste of rich kids change?

Did they start liking young women?

However, the most confused person was the middle-aged man.

She called a group of rich kids who drove supercars?!

"What's wrong with your hands? Why are they red?" Lin Yi asked.

"He had grabbed me," Wang Ying said with tears in her eyes.

"I understand what happened. Wait for me at the side."

"Oh, okay."

Slap!

Before Lin Yi could do anything, Qin Han slapped the man.

"You don't want to stay in Zhong Hai anymore, do you? How dare you touch my friend? I'll make sure you can't stay in Zhong Hai anymore!"

Hiss!

He was actually Qin Han!

After learning Qin Han's true identity, everyone present was extremely surprised.

They did not expect to meet the famous Emperor of Zhong Hai in this place!

"Y-you are actually Young Master Qin!"

The middle-aged man was so scared that he almost wet his pants.

Qin Han's name was like thunder in his ears. If he really offended him, with his current status, he really would not be able to stay in Zhong Hai anymore.

"Young Master Qin, please calm down. I was indeed a little agitated just now." The middle-aged man smiled. "I was too agitated, so I fought with her. You are a magnanimous person, don't lower yourself to my level."

"Then get lost!" Qin Han scolded. "Are you waiting for me to treat you to a meal?"

"This..."

The middle-aged man had a sad face. His little ploy had caused him to suffer greatly.

He had thought that he would be able to subdue this beautiful woman, but instead, he suffered a great loss.

He had lost the chance to get her now, and his car had been scratched.

This was so tough.

"Wait a minute."

Lin Yi said to Qin Han, "You have to be reasonable. Ask him about the situation first."

Lin Yi looked at Wang Ying as he spoke. "Sister Ying, tell me what happened."

"I went to the store to buy something and locked the motorcycle under the tree, but he said that my bike was blown over by the wind and crashed into his car. He wanted me to pay for it," Wang Ying said.

"Huh?"

Lin Yi was a little confused. "It's so hot today and there's no wind at all. How could your motorcycle be blown over?"

"Master Lin, do you think this old hooligan purposely moved Sister Ying's motorcycle over to extort money from her?" Lina asked.

"It's really interesting. In the past, it was always people who cheated, but today it's cars that cheat. I've learned a lot."

"It's probably because he was attracted to Sister Ying's beauty. Didn't you see that he was touching her just now?"

"Isn't that easily resolved?" Qin Han said, "There's a surveillance camera up ahead. I'll call my friends at the Ministry of Transportation and have them dig up the surveillance camera to find out what's going on."

As soon as he said this, the middle-aged man's face turned livid. To his surprise, he realized that there was a surveillance camera pointing at him just ahead!

If he were to go through the surveillance footage, he would be exposed!

"Young Master Qin, since she's your friend, I don't want to ask you for compensantion. It's just a scratch. I can find a place to fix it. It's not a big deal. Forget it."

"Wait, why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Qin Han said.

"When the surveillance footage comes out, if it really was blown down by the wind, I'll compensate you with every cent. However, if there's something fishy going on here, we have to have a good chat."

Plop!

The middle-aged man trembled, and his legs went weak as he directly knelt down.

"Young Master Qin, I know I'm wrong. It was my lust that caused me to deliberately move her motorcycle. Please give me another chance. I have an old man and a son to take care of. You can't be so heartless!"

"F*ck you! A scumbag like you should f*king be killed!" Qin Han cursed.

"At least I know how to pay when I go to the club. Not only do you want to have fun for free, you even wanted her to pay for it. The older you get, the more lewd people get."

"Old Qin, you know a lot of people. You can handle this," Lin Yi said.

"Alright, you take your girl and leave first. I'll make sure he learns his lesson today."

Lin Yi nodded and said, "Sister Ying, let's go."

"My motorcycle is still there." Wang Ying was a little reluctant.

"Don't want it. I'll buy you one when I'm free."

Lin Yi took Wang Ying into the car and left in the Pagani.

"Oh my god, that's so cool." The women looked at him with eyes full of envy. "His woman was bullied and he brought his own motorcade here to settle things. It's like the plot of an idol drama!"

"If only I knew a rich second generation like that."

"Times have changed. There's a market for young women now."

"I want to get married and be taken care of by a rich second generation."

Lina pursed her lips as she watched Lin Yi leave, muttering to herself,

"Looks like Lin doesn't like a good family, but a good wife!"

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Lin Yi drove off with Wang Ying in the car.

"Where are we going now? It's not even time to get off work yet. Are we going back to the office?"

"I took leave from work today. I'm going home."

"Home?" Lin Yi said. "Normally, you wouldn't take Jianxing Road when you get home."

"I was going shopping." Wang Ying shook the bag in her hand and took everything out. "What color do you like?"

"What color do I like?"

Lin Yi turned his head and saw that it was filled with black stockings, and there seemed to be several different styles.

"Ahem ahem ahem, you're too kind, Sister Ying."

Ying smiled mysteriously. "I'll show you when we get out later."

Chapter 123: Come to My Room

Lin Yi remained calm in the face of a young woman like Wang Ying and changed the topic.

"Sister Ying, you're the sales director now, what's the point of riding a motorcycle? You have to get a car to fit your status." Lin Yi said with a smile

She did not have a car, so Wang Ying would ride a motorcycle to work sometimes.

It was not to save money, but it was to avoid traffic. It was just so convenient.

"Actually, I was planning to buy a car too, but it's too high-profile to buy a car right after I got promoted. I thought I'd wait a little longer."

"Why worry so much? You don't have to do anything for other people's sake, you just have to make sure you live a comfortable life," Lin Yi said. "It's getting late, let's go for a walk some other day."

"Sure, I'll listen to you."

Lin Yi drove to Wang Ying's house very quickly.

Wang Ying's house was not that big, measuring about 60 square meters. It was not comparable to the Jiuzhou Pavilion in terms of size.

However, in a place like Zhong Hai where every inch of land was precious, a house this size would cost at least five million.

The living room was a little messy. Wang Ying's clothes were everywhere, and one could even see different colors of underwear strewn about. It was also in line with the living habits of a woman who lived alone.

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"Yi, I'm sorry. I didn't know you were coming, so I didn't tidu up." Wang Ying said with a smile

Wang Ying didn't plan to pack up her lingerie, though.

"It's fine. It's the same at my place." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I won't stand on ceremony with you. There's some watermelon and drinks in the fridge. You can eat them yourself."

Wang Ying unbuttoned her shirt as she spoke, and the two rabbits jumped out immediately. However, Wang Ying did not care.

"I'm going to take a shower, then we'll go. Sis will treat you to a big meal today."

"I'll have to trouble you."

Wang Ying walked into the bathroom and Lin Yi soon heard the sound of running water. It was quite enjoyable.

Lin Yi opened the fridge and was ready to eat some watermelon. The weather was too hot, so he could wanted dispel some of the heat.

However, when he opened the fridge, he found that the state of Wang Ying's fridge was similar to Ji Qingyan's. There were a few unopened silk stockings on the bottommost layer of the fridge.

Lin Yi instantly lost the desire to eat the watermelon and instead drank a glass of room-temperature water from the water dispenser.

After about twenty minutes, the sound of the water in the bathroom stopped abruptly. Not long after, Wang Ying walked out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

Faint steam rose from her jade-white shoulders.

Although Wang Ying's appearance was not as stunning as Ji Qingyan's, her entire body was filled with the charm of a young woman.

It was a feeling that Ji Qingyan could not compare to.

"Yi, come to my room."

"Ah?" Lin Yi was a little confused. "Sister Ying, this is your house. That's not appropriate."

"You brat, what are you thinking?" Wang Ying smiled. "Come and help me choose an outfit."

"I see."

Lin Yi and Wang Ying went to the master bedroom and found that there was only one pillow on the bed.

Even if her husband was on a business trip, it should not look like this.

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Wang Ying did not worry about the details and opened her wardrobe.

"I have all my clothes here. Help me choose one."

Wang Ying's wardrobe was very neat and not as messy as at home.

"That burgundy dress is not bad."

"Okay, I'll listen to you. I'll wear this."

Following Lin Yi's instructions, Wang Ying took out the burgundy dress and pointed at the small boxes under the wardrobe.

"Can you choose one of those too?"

"What's in there?"

"You'll know when you see it." Wang Ying smiled as she opened the small boxes under the wardrobe.

Lin Yi almost vomited blood. Inside were Wang Ying's panties, consisting of all colors and styles.

"F-forget it. I'll let Sister Ying do it herself."

"You're already an adult. Why are you so shy?" Wang Ying teased. "Alright, let's go out now. We'll leave after I change."

"Okay."

Lin Yi nodded and walked out of the bedroom.

Ten minutes later, Wang Ying came out of the room after changing her clothes.

The dress was not tight-fitting, but because of Wang Ying's voluptuous figure, it gave off the feeling of a tight-fitting dress.

Coupled with the black silk, it brought out the young lady's temperament to perfection.

As for what she was wearing underneath, Lin Yi did not know.

However, if Lin Yi asked, Wang Ying would probably have told him.

"Let's go, I've already booked the place. It's a place called Sea Breeze Pond."

"Sea Breeze Pond? That's a seafood restaurant, right? It doesn't look cheap." Lin Yi said.

"I told you I'd treat you to a big meal. Don't be so shy. Let's go." Wang Ying said.

The two went downstairs together and got into Lin Yi's Zonda.

Sea Breeze Pond was huge and the decorations were luxurious. It was almost comparable to Qin Han's barbeque shop.

Wang Ying reserved a seat on the third floor. The service fee was relatively high, so there were not many people around. It was very quiet.

Wang Ying did not hesitate as she ordered a lot of good dishes. In any case, it was impossible to have a meal here without spending a few thousand dollars.

"Yi, you're driving later. I'll just drink tea with you."

"Don't worry about it. It's not a big deal."

"But I wouldn't be the sales director if you didn't put in a good word for me." Wang Ying looked at Lin Yi mysteriously. "Yi, I remember that Boss Ji went upstairs after the party yesterday. Did she look for you?"

"Yeah." Lin Yi didn't hide anything.

"So nothing happened between you and Boss Ji?"

"Ying Jie, you're too gossipy." Lin Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"What's the big deal? President Ji has such a good figure, so you must be enjoying it." Wang Ying winked. "And I see that you're in good shape today. You seem quite strong."

"Sister Ying, you're thinking too much. I really didn't do anything. We slept separately."

"No way. You didn't even eat when such a big piece of meat was right in front of you?"

"I wanted to eat it, but she didn't give me the chance."

"You're right. President Ji isn't a simple person." Wang Ying took off her high heels and rubbed her stocking-covered toes on Lin Yi's leg. "You must be suffocating."

"Ying Jie, you're making me misunderstand."

"What's there to be afraid of? Let's just misunderstand." Wang Ying said. "We're living our own lives now anyway. Our home is like a hotel to us. We're just living together."

"No way. Did you guys have a conflict?"

Lin Yi was a little surprised. This was the first time he had heard Wang Ying talk about her relationship.

"Our relationship broke up the first time he cheated on me. On the surface it looked like nothing, but we can't go back to the way things were."

"How could he cheat on a beautiful wife like Sister Ying?"

Lin Yi could not understand this kind of thought process. It was too confusing.

"Don't all men like something new?" Wang Ying said with emotion.

"Once the novelty wore off, my heart began to wane. That's why we haven't talked much over the past two years. Our relationship is getting weaker and weaker. If it wasn't for him begging me on his knees two years ago, we would have divorced already."

Chapter 124: Rejecting Those Right at Your Door. What a Coward

"Since you don't have feelings anymore, what's the point of wasting time?" Lin Yi said.

"You're not that old right now, and your job is good too. You have your own appeal if you want to get into another relationship."

"I haven't met a suitable candidate, have I?" Wang Ying said with a smile as she rested her face on her hands.

"If you have such thoughts, I can consider it."

"There is saying that I'd rather destroy ten temples than destroy a marriage. I can't do that."

"Tsk, you don't even cherish such a good chance." Wang Ying said with a smile. She picked up a piece of shrimp and handed it to Lin Yi. "Try it. I ate it once before, and it was quite good."

Lin Yi nodded. "Thank you, Sister Ying."

The two chatted a lot after the meal.

It also gave Lin Yi a new understanding of Wang Ying.

No wonder she was always so close to him. It turned out that their marriage had come to an end, and they were just wasting time together.

After the meal, Lin Yi sent Wang Ying back.

"Driving is pretty tiring. Why don't you stay here tonight?" Wang Ying said.

"I'd rather not, it's not a good time right now." Lin Yi said.

"I always thought you'd be brave, but I didn't expect you to be so timid." Wang Ying brushed aside her hair. "You're too scared to eat it even when it's right in front of your mouth, even when you don't even have to take responsibility for it. What a coward."

Lin Yi turned around, pinching Wang Ying's chin as he smiled.

"One has to pay attention to their morals, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to keep you around until now."

Wang Ying smiled sweetly. "I'm glad you said that."

Wang Ying got out of the car and walked into her neighborhood.

Lin Yi then drove home. After swimming a few laps in the pool, he felt like something was missing.

He thought for a while before he figured out what was going on.

If Ji Qingyan was here, with the moonlight tonight, the scene would have been perfect.

Buzz, Buzz, Buzz.

A WeChat message came through his phone. He picked it up and saw that it was from the guy with smelly feet.

Pleated skirt, "God, let's play a game together."

Invisible chicken wings, "Don't talk like that. Be normal."

Pleated skirt, "I'm happy today. A person I hate has been fired. I'll never see him again at work. Just thinking about it makes me happy."

Pleated skirt, "I feel like I can surpass the gods today."

Invisible chicken wings, "If you can even surpass the ghosts, that's the greatest gift you can give me."

Pleated skirt, "Don't talk about me like that. At least I'm hardworking."

Pleated skirt, "Hurry up and enter the game. I can't wait any longer."

He opened the game. The moment he entered, he received an invitation from the other party. With that, the two of them officially began their ranking journey.

(One hour later...)

Invisible chicken wings. "I'mf*cking convinced. I've played three rounds, and you've ranked bottom twice. I'm in my promotion series right now!"

Pleated skirt, "Don't scold me. Maybe I'm too excited, and am playing a little too wild."

Invisible chicken wings, "Can you be a little smarter when you play games? Has your IQ grown to become fierce?"

Invisible chicken wings, "F*ck, Ying Zheng is super godly. Why do you keep dying to him?"

Pleated skirt, "It's because I'm using Jing Ke."

Invisible chicken wings, "What does that have to do with Jing Ke?"

Pleated skirt, "Jing Ke always gets killed by Ying Zheng. This is fate."

Invisible chicken wings, "Fate my *ss. Don't invite me to play games in the future."

Lin Yi was so angry that he immediately logged out of the game. He was supposed to rank up today, but she ruined everything.

Soon, he received a WeChat message on his phone.

Pleated skirt: "God, don't be angry. I'll treat you to a meal. You can pick any place you want as long as you don't get angry."

Invisible chicken wings, "Not interested."

Pleated skirt, "Don't! At least give me a chance to thank you. I beg you."

Invisible chicken wings, "It won't work even if you call me Daddy. Get lost."

Pleated skirt, "Daddy."

Lin Yi, "…"

Invisible chicken wings, "You're awesome, book a place."

Pleated skirt: "How about tomorrow night at 5:00? How about the restaurant known as People by the Sea?"

Invisible chicken wings, "That's a western restaurant, right?"

Pleated skirt: "Isn't the almighty used to Western Food?"

Invisible chicken wings, "I'm fine with anything."

Pleated skirt, "Ok, I'll see you tomorrow."

After chatting on WeChat, Lin Yi returned to Villa Number Three, where he would stay for the day.

He woke up the next morning, washed up, and drove to the university.

"Hmm? Why is my desk gone?"

Seeing that his seat was empty, Lin Yi asked.

"Mr. Lin, have you forgotten? You're already the vice-principal of the school. You can't sit with us anymore." Shi Li said.

"Miss Shi, you have to change your manner of speech. You can't call him Mr. Lin anymore, you have to call him Vice-Principal Lin," Li Xingbang said with a smile.

"Li Bro, don't make fun of me," Lin Yi said. "Just call me Little Lin."

"No way, that's the rule," Li Xingbang said.

"We've already moved your desk into the inner office. Just go inside."

"No way" Lin Yi said.

"I don't want to sit with a female tiger in menopause. I still want to live a few more years. Help me move my desk out."

"Who are you calling a female tiger?"

Sugar walked in from outside and rolled her eyes at Lin Yi.

The office was completely silent as everyone turned to look at Sugar.

Her current state was indeed a bit like a female tiger.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Just as the atmosphere was in a stalemate, the school committee's phone rang, breaking the awkward atmosphere.

"Hello, league committee's office," Song Jia said.

"Teacher, it's bad. Xiaoyu is going to jump off a building. Come and take a look!"

"What? Jump off a building?!"

Song Jia's voice was raised. She was obviously frightened.

The people in the office were also frightened.

They all looked at Song Jia, wanting to know what was going on.

"Well, there seems to be a problem with work. I can't explain it over the phone. You and Teacher Su should come and take a look."

"Okay, don't worry. We'll go over now!" Song Jia said, "Where are you now?"

"In the house we rented."

"Alright, calm Xiaoyu down, we'll go there now."

"Jiajia, what happened?" Song Jia hung up and Sugar immediately asked. "Who called?"

"Liu Yang called, but he didn't explain the situation. They are in the house they rented. He said that Xiaoyu wanted to jump off the building because of work."

"Stop talking, Jiajia, Shi Li, let's go first." Sugar looked at Lin Yi. "You come too."

"Okay!"

At this time, Lin Yi did not argue with Sugar anymore as the four of them rushed out of the door.

They ran to the parking lot and got into Lin Yi's car together.

"Where's the location?"

"People & Homes on Xuanqing Street," Song Jia said.

"What's going on? Who's the one jumping off the building?" Lin Yi asked as he drove.

"The girl's name is Sun Xiaoyu, and the person on the phone was Liu Yang. They were the top graduates of this year, and they rented a house after they left school. I didn't think something like this would happen." Song Jia explained.

Sun Xiaoyu had been the campus belle of the university, and her grades were excellent. She could be considered one of the pride of the university.

Sugar and Song Jia knew everything about her, including the house they shared. Sugar had had helped them find it, and the price was reasonable and cheap.

"You said just now that Sun Xiaoyu wanted to jump off a building because of work. Where does she work?"

"Director Lin should have heard of Sino-han Capital. It's a very famous investment company," Song Jia said.

"As an undergraduate, Xiaoyu was the first person in history to enter a company like Sino-han Capital."

"Sino-han Capital?" Lin Yi muttered. Isn't this Qin Han's company?

"Alright, let's not talk about anything else for now. Let's go and see what's going on."

"Okay."

When the three arrived at the house, they found that the area full of people. The police had set up a cordon around the perimeter, and an air bed had been laid down below to prevent any accidents from happening.

They looked up and could clearly see a figure standing on the roof. It was Sun Xiaoyu, whom Song Jia had previously mentioned.

"What are you doing? Get down!" The police officer shouted.

"Hello, Officer. The person on the roof is a student of our university. I'm her teacher. Can you let us go up?" Sugar said. "We want to go up and persuade her. This should be effective."

After learning Sugar's identity, the officer's expression softened a lot.

"Wait a moment, I'll talk to the chief about this."

"Okay."

"No need to talk, you guys want to come with me, right?"

While both sides were negotiating, a middle-aged man said.

Judging from his temperament and tone, this man should be the chief.

"Thank you."

Under the lead of the police, Lin Yi and the others were led to the roof.

"Miss Su, Miss Song, Miss Shi."

A girl with short hair ran over with tears in her eyes when she saw Sugar and the others.

Sugar's heart was pounding as she looked at Xiaoyu.

"What's going on? Xiaoyu was doing fine at work. Why would she want to commit suicide?"

"I'm not too sure about the details. I was on a break today and was sleeping at home when I saw Xiaoyu come back crying. I asked her what happened and she didn't say anything. Then, she went back into her room. I think she had a fight with her boyfriend as they kept talking about work. I think this might be related to work."

"Okay, I got it."

With that, Sugar took a few steps forward.

"Xiaoyu, calm down. If you have something to say, say it slowly. Your teacher will make the decision for you!"

Chapter 125: If You Want to Die, Die Now

Xiaoyu turned around when she heard Sugar's voice.

Lin Yi noticed that the girl was pretty.

Her eyes were blank, and her face was pale. She just was not in her best condition right now.

"Miss Su, I'm sorry. I don't want to live anymore."

"Even if you don't want to live anymore, you have to make everything clear. If you don't let me know what happened, you'll let the bad guys get away with it." Sugar said.

Sugar's appearance seemed to break Sun Xiaoyu's psychological defense in an instant. She cried even more sadly and was on the verge of collapse.

"I was sexually assaulted, and my boyfriend didn't understand me. I don't want to live anymore."

"Sexually assaulted?!"

Sugar and Song Jia's expressions changed immediately. As women, they hated this kind of thing the most!

"Tell me slowly. Who sexually assaulted you?"

"The vice president of our company," Xiaoyu said as she wiped her tears. "He hinted at me many times before, but I didn't agree to it. I didn't expect him to just do it directly."

Lin Yi narrowed his eyes as he carefully observed Xiaoyu's condition. He had a rough idea of what had happened.

She was still wearing her uniform, and her shirt had been ripped open. He could even see her underwear, but this was a good sign.

If something irreparable had happened, Sun Xiaoyu's clothes would not have been in this state.

Therefore, it was very likely that someone had just attempted to sexually assault her.

After she came back, she probably told her boyfriend what had happened. If she could get some comfort, things might not have been like this.

However, Liu Yang said that she had a fight with her boyfriend, which meant that Sun Xiaoyu, who had been sexually assaulted, did not get the necessary understanding and comfort. Instead, she was scolded. This was also an important reason for the situation turning out like this.

If that was the case, then everything was clear.

Being sexually assaulted was the trigger, and her boyfriend's lack of understanding pushed her to the brink of suicide.

Lin Yi frowned slightly at the thought.

Although the situation was serious, it should not have gotten to this state. These college students had been in the ivory tower for a long time, and they were all mentally weak.

"Miss Su, I really don't want to live anymore. Stop trying to persuade me."

"Xiaoyu, you have to calm down. You're only in your twenties, and there's still a lot that life has to offer. You can't..."

"Stop talking."

Sugar was interrupted by Lin Yi before she could finish.

Sugar looked at Lin Yi, not knowing what he was going to do.

Lin Yi looked at Xiaoyu, "Let me introduce myself first. I'm the deputy director of the school committee, Lin Yi. I'm not here to talk you out of it. If you really want to die, just jump down from here. Don't waste everyone's time. The police are all here. Do you know how precious their time is?" Lin Yi said.

Confusion!

Sugar, Song Jia, Shi Li, and the other police officers all looked at Lin Yi with wide eyes.

'What's this guy talking about? Isn't he a teacher?'

'Why is he trying to talk the student into jumping off a building?'

Lin Yi ignored the stares of the others and looked at Sun Xiaoyu.

"Do you have the nerve to make so many people suffer before you die? If I were you, I'd find a place where there was no one around and jump straight down. I wouldn'twant to cause trouble for society."

"I'm the victim here. Why are you still blaming me? What did I do wrong?" Xiaoyu roared, disregarding her image.

"You're weak, you're poor, and because you don't have the ability. Worst of all, you're about to die for nothing," Lin Yi said coldly.

"I know you're the victim here. You were sexually assaulted by a company executive, and your boyfriend still doesn't understand you, but what's the point of you dying like this?"

"Will the executive be brought to justice for sexually assaulting you? As for your boyfriend, he can't even understand you over such a small matter. Is he really worthy of being entrusted with your life? How is he a good match?"

"Yeah, don't worry, we'll definitely get justice for you!" Sugar added.

Her heart was already in her throat, and she was afraid that Sun Xiaoyu would jump off the building.

Lin Yi's words were too provocative.

"That's impossible. You can't help me." Sun Xiaoyu cried.

"Cui Binlong is the vice president of Sino-han Capital. He's very powerful. Even the principal can't do anything to him."

"Didn't he sexually assault you?" Lin Yi said faintly. "I promise to cripple both of his hands and get justice for you. But if you still want to die, I won't stop you. If you want to jump, jump now. Don't waste my time."

"I..."

Ah!

Just as Sun Xiaoyu was hesitating, a police officer rushed over from the other side and dragged her to the ground!

"Xiaoyu!"

Sun Xiaoyu was out of danger. Sugar and Song Jia jogged over and let out a sigh of relief when they saw that she was fine.

"Mr. Lin, you're really something," the police chief said. "If it wasn't for you, she would not have been distracted, and we wouldn't have had the chance to do anything."

"You're too kind. I just did what I had to do. The main credit still goes to you."

"Alright, let's not be too polite," the police chief said.

"I suggest you send someone to send her home to help her rest while she calms down. After that, you guys should stay. We still need to do some routine work and make a statement."

"Okay, we will definitely cooperate."

Xiaoyu was then brought back to the rented house. She calmed down under the company of Shi Li and Liu Yang.

At this time, Lin Yi, Sugar, and Song Jia were sitting in another room, talking about what had just happened.

"Director Zhao, I'm the head of the league committee of Zhonghai Normal University. I'd like to report this to the police. I hope you guys can accept this case."

The position as head of the league committee was not very high, but because they werebacked by Zhonghai Normal University, Police Chief Zhao Yulin had personally stayed behind to handle this matter.

"Director Su, I understand your feelings, but I don't recommend you involve the police."

"Why shouldn't we involve the police? Such a big incident has happened. Don't we even have the right to seek out the police? Is there no law? Do we really let those with money do whatever they want?"

"What are you getting so worked up about? Let me finish," Lin Yi said. "Director Zhao, she's been having some hormonal problems lately, and her emotions are unstable. Don't lower yourself to her level."

With Zhao Yulin around, Sugar ignored Lin Yi and just rolled his eyes at her.

"I'm suggesting that you do not involve the police not because I'm afraid of power, but because it's an attempted rape case. It's not that big of a deal, and you know powerful Sino-Han Capital is. We will have to go through a complete legal process, and if you involve the police, they might bite back and say that the victim, Sun Xiaoyu, seduced him."

Zhao Yulin looked at Lin Yi and the others. "I can guarantee that this matter will be treated fairly, but can you guarantee that everyone involved will also be fair and just?"

"There's also something you might not know. The boss behind Zhonghan Capital is the famous secondgeneration rich Qin Han of Zhong Hai. You should know the name of the Qin family as well, right?" Zhao Yulin said.

Chapter 126: It's Pretty Cool That You Still Need to Use Little Tricks

"It's actually Qin Han's company!"

After hearing this news, Song Jia could not sit still.

As a veteran netizen, she knew Qin Han quite well.

Otherwise, when his barbeque shop opened, she would not have been so eager to visit.

Therefore, she was very aware of how powerful Qin Han was.

A big family like the Qin family was not something that ordinary people like them could compete with.

If things went wrong, this matter might really come to an end, and there would be no justice at all.

As for Lin Yi saying that he would take away the other person's hands, this was probably just talk. Such a thing was impossible.

"We understand. Thank you for your guidance, Chief Zhao."

Zhao Yulin nodded. "I've already told you what I should say. If you still want to pursue this matter, look for me at the bureau. I'll take care of it until the end."

"Thank you, Chief Zhao. We'll process this matter ourselves," Lin Yi said.

After sending Zhao Yulin off, the three of them returned to their room.

"Lin Yi, what you just did was too risky. What if Xiaoyu really committed suicide?"

"Isn't she still alive?" Lin Yi said indifferently.

"Director Lin, to be honest, I think what you just did was a little risky," Song Jia said. "That was the seventh floor. If Xiaoyu jumped down, she'd really be done for."

Lin Yi shook his head. "A real breakdown is usually silent and less theatrical. The people who really want to die wouldn't make such a big fuss. They'll just end it cleanly and straightforwardly."

"What do you mean?" Sugar looked at Lin Yi and asked.

"Isn't that simple? She didn't have the courage to die. Even if she said she would jump down, she wouldn't have the courage to go through with it." Lin Yi said.

"She just had a mental breakdown and couldn't find a place to vent. That's why she did this. It's obvious from her phone call to her boyfriend. If her boyfriend had comforted her, she wouldn't have had to do this."

Lin Yi had gained a certain understanding of psychology after obtaining the Sage's wisdom from the system.

That was why he could say such things.

It was the so-called breakdown therapy.

Sugar and Song Jia stopped talking. They felt that what Lin Yi said made sense.

At the very least, their painstaking advice was not as effective as what he had said.

Sugar looked at Lin Yi and felt that she could not see through this man.

Although he was a bit cynical, he was indeed a bit of a show-off.

"Let's go, let's go back," Sugar said, her face full of unwillingness and exhaustion.

"Sis Su, are we just going to let this go?" Lin Yi asked.

"There's nothing I can do. I want to look into it, but there's really nothing I can do."

"This is too much. They bullied our students, and we can't do anything to them. There's no law at all."

"That's normal. If you fall behind, you'll get beaten up. That's how the game works. You just have to follow the rules." Song Jia said

Upon hearing this, Lin Yi turned around and left.

"Director Lin, where are you going?" Song Jia asked.

"I'm not done yet. I'm going to Sino-han Capital."Lin Yi said

"What's the point of going to Sino-han Capital?" Song Jia said. "Didn't you just say that we commoners don't have the ability to fight them?"

"That's true, but Sun Xiaoyu is a student of the university. I have to help her get justice, or else I'll have become a teacher for nothing." Lin Yi said.

Lin Yi opened the door and left, his expression serious as he cursed in his heart.

"That son of a b*tch Qin Han. How could he recruit these lowlifes?"

Sugar and Song Jia panicked when they saw Lin Yi leave.

Although they did not like Lin Yi, he was definitely the one who had contributed the most to this matter. If he really forced his way into Sino-han Capital, he would definitely be at a disadvantage.

"Let's go too. We can't let him do anything stupid!"

After that, Sugar left Shi Li behind and went after Lin Yi alongside Song Jia.

When they arrived downstairs, they found that Lin Yi had already driven away without any intention of waiting for them.

"Hail a taxi and go to Sino-Han Capital!"

"Got it, Sis Su."

Song Jia waved for a taxi and they sped toward Zhonghan capital.

Sugar and the others were fast, arriving at Sino-han Capital before Lin Yi.

Seeing Sino-han Capital's building, Sugar and Song Jia became even more nervous.

Such a building was enough to show Sino-han Capital's strength.

The Emperor of Shanghai was not just hot wind.

At this time, Lin Yi arrived at Sino-han Capital.

"What are you two doing here?" Lin Yi asked.

"Lin Yi, calm down." Sugar persuaded. "I understand your feelings. I want to help Xiaoyu get justice, but this isn't something you can get involved in. Come back with me."

"It's none of your business. Move to the side."

Lin Yi ignored Sugar and walked straight in with his hands in his pockets.

"Hello, Sir. Do you have an appointment?"

Lin Yi shook his head. "I'm looking for Cui Binlong. It's urgent."

"Director Cui is meeting a guest in his office. If you don't have an appointment, you won't be able to see Chairman Cui."

Lin Yi did not say anything else and called Qin Han.

"Old Lin, what's the matter?"

"Which office is Cui Binlong in? I have something to talk to him about."

"Cui Binlong? Why are you looking for him?" Qin Han's tone turned serious because of how stern Lin Yi sounded.

"It's not a big deal, just tell me where he is."

"1809, that's his office number." Qin Han said seriously. "Old Lin, if there's anything you need, just let me know. I'll settle it for you."

"It's not a big deal, I just want to cripple both his hands."

As he spoke, Lin Yi hung up the phone and went straight into the elevator, ignoring the others' attempts to stop him.

"Director Lin, are you sure this is ok? This is Sino-Han Capital. If you really go looking for trouble with Cui Binlong, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"He's just an old hooligan. I still have the ability to deal with him."

...

Sino-han Capital, vice president's office.

There were two people sitting in the office. One of them was fat and had a 30-70% style haircut. His face was greasy.

This person was the vice president of Sino-han Capital, Cui Binlong.

Sitting opposite him was a thin man named Liu Changming, Cui Binlong's partner.

"President Liu, I'll have to rely on you to lead the way for the next overseas investment," Cui Binlong said.

"Don't be so polite. We've known each other for so many years. It's great to have a chance to work together now."

"Exactly. I'll set up a table and arrange a meal for you."

"It's a small matter," Liu Changming said with a smile.

"I've been here for so long, but why haven't I seen your secretary around? Haven't you been thinking about her for a long time? Have you taken her down yet?"

"Let's not discuss it," Cui Binlong said.

"I've tried to beat around the bush many times, but she just didn't take the bait. It just so happened that I was in a foul mood today, so I wanted to vent it on her. She resisted until the end then ran away."

"No way, she didn't cause any trouble, right?"

"What's there to be afraid of? She's just a female university student. Even if I rape her, what can she do to me? Moreover, Mr. Qin is my uncle, so this small matter is nothing."

"You're right. The capabilities of the Sino-Han Capital's legal department is well-known in the industry. There's really no need to worry about her."

Cui Binlong rubbed his chin. "I feel like President Liu is interested in her as well."

"Who wouldn't have thoughts about such a beautiful female university student?"

"It's fine. I know where her house is. I'll use a little trick to get her into your bed afterwards." Cui Binlong said with a smile.

Bang!

Just as the two were talking, the office door was kicked open and Lin Yi walked in from outside.

"It's pretty cool that you still need to use little tricks."

Chapter 127: Helping Your Mother Get a Winter Melon Peel

Both Cui Binlong and Liu Changming were shocked when they saw the intruders.

"President Cui, I'm sorry. These people forced their way in. We couldn't stop them," the female receptionist said.

"That's none of your business," Cui Binlong said coldly.

"Who are you people? How dare you barge into my office? Do you believe that I'll have you rot in jail?"

"I don't believe you." Lin Yi said. "Do you have a reason for assaulting a student of our university?"

"Hmm?"

Cui Binlong paused for a moment before reacting. "You guys are Sun Xiaoyu's teachers, right?"

"You're not stupid after all."

"But from the looks of it, you guys are here to pick a fight with me." Penglong said with a smile, not nervous at all.

"It just so happened that I was looking for you guys. Sun Xiaoyu took the initiative to seduce me. In the end, I didn't agree, so she is trying to frame me. What do you guys think we should do about this?"

"You're shameless!" Song Jia said, "It was clearly you who attacked Xiaoyu!"

"Heh..."

Cui Binlong snorted coldly. "People like you don't have the right to talk to me. The legal department of our Sino-han Capital will handle the follow-up on this."

After that, Cui Binlong looked at the security outside. "Take these people away. Don't delay my business."

"Got it, Director Cui!"

"Get lost!"

Lin Yi snorted coldly. His eyes were like those of hungry eagles. The four security guards were so scared that they did not dare to move!

Lin Yi walked towards Cui Binglong step by step. The latter was drenched in cold sweat. He was scared by Lin Yi's gaze.

"You, what are you doing!" Cui Binlong shouted, "I'm telling you, I'm the Vice President of Sin-Han Capital. If you dare to attack me, you'll be in big trouble!"

Sugar and Song Jia were so nervous that their hearts raced. Looking at Lin Yi's expression, it looked like he was going to fight.

He was the vice president of Sin-Han Capital. If they really got into a fight, they would be in big trouble.

Bang!

Lin Yi did not say anything else and kicked Cui Binlong's body.

Crash!

Lin Yi's body was no longer the same as before with the support of the system.

The seemingly casual kick sent Cui Binlong flying before landing on the desk behind him.

"How dare you f*cking hit me?!"

Cui Binlong held his chest and coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood like an angry black wild boar.

"I'll give you a light beating," Lin Yi said coldly.

"Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you're in a position of power and have control over the resources of society? Ordinary people may not be able to do anything to you, but it's useless in front of me."

"F*ck you, if I don't kill you today, my last name won't be Cui!" Binlong cursed coldly.

"You still don't forget to show off at a time like this? You've been living too comfortably!"

Bang!

Lin Yi kicked Cui Binlong's body again, sending him flying a few meters away like a ball.

Sugar and Song Jia were speechless. Lin Yi looked so skinny, but he had so much strength!

At this time, a few people in suits rushed over.

There wore badges on their necks. It was likely they were employees of Sino-han Capital.

"Stop!" A man in a suit said.

"I'm Yue Jinsong, the head of Sino-han Capital's legal department. Your behavior is suspected of causing intentional injury, and the maximum penalty for this is 10 years in prison. You have to understand what you're doing!"

Sugar and Song Jia looked at each other and saw the worry in each other's eyes.

The people from the legal department were here. This was not going to be easy.

"Cut the cr*p. If you dare to talk any more nonsense, I'll beat you up too."

"You!"

Yue Jinsong gritted his teeth in anger, "Let me tell you, this is a lawful society, not a place where you can be arrogant! And let me tell you, Sino-Han Capital is Young Master Qin's property. You're no match for him, both in this world and the next! Be careful, or you won't even know how you died!"

Lin Yi did not say anything else as he picked up the flower pot beside him and threw it at Yue Jinsong.

"Even when Qin Han's here he doesn't even dare to act like this in front of me. Who the hell are you?"

"Young Master Qin's here?!"

The people in the office froze for a moment when they heard the exclamations outside. Then, their expressions turned into joy.

Young Master Qin was here, so there was no need to be afraid of him!

With Young Master Qin's methods, it would be a piece of cake to deal with this kid!

"Hehe, Kid, your good days are over." Cui Binlong gritted his teeth and said, "Weren't you being arrogant? Let me tell you, our Young Master Qin is even more arrogant than you!"

"Do you think he can stand up for you?"

"Of course!" Cui Binlong said with certainty, "Let me tell you, I'm not just a vice president. Young Master Qin's father is my uncle. Do you think he will help me?"

"Let me tell you, even if you are his biological father, I would still beat you up."

At the same time, the people standing at the door dispersed one after another as Qin Han walked in with two bodyguards.

"Young Master Qin!"

Seeing Qin Han come in, the employees of Sino-han Capital nodded and greeted him.

This was also the first time that Sugar and Song Jia were seeing this legendary rich second generation. His aura was too strong!

"Young Master Qin, please help me. Not only did this person come to the company to cause trouble, but he also beat me up. We can't let him off so easily!" Cui Binlong shouted.

"Help your mother!"

Qin Han cursed, "What the f*ck did you do? You've completely embarrassed me!"

Cui Binlong was dumbfounded!

The office was completely silent. No one had expected Qin Han to give Cui Binlong a scolding the moment he entered.

He should be the one dealing with this kid!

"Old Lin, calm down and tell me what happened. I'll definitely give you an explanation."

Qin Han's words surprised everyone present.

This was especially true for Sugar and Song Jia. Did Lin Yi know the famous Qin Han?

With such a huge difference in status, they should not have crossed paths.

"This damn fatty, he sexually assaulted a student of our school and made her attempt to jump off the building. What do you think we should do?" Lin Yi said.

"And these people from the legal department, they all want to look for me and interrogate me. They even said that the student from our school seduced Cui Binlong. What kind of scum are they?"

"Such a thing actually happened?!" Qin Han was surprised.

He thought that Cui Binlong was just showing off in front of Lin Yi, but he did not expect him to do such a shameful thing!

"Would I kid you?"

"F*ck!"

Qin Han's temper flared up, and he became even more ruthless than Lin Yi.

He kicked Cui Binlong in the head. "Are you f*cking brainless? Even I couldn't do this, so what do you think you're doing?!"

Cui Binlong's head was buzzing, and he felt like he was about to get a concussion.

"Young Master Qin, I'm your distant cousin, you can't treat me like this."

"Cousin, what are you going to do? You think you're all that just because you work here?" Qin Han went up and kicked him again, showing no mercy.

"Old Lin, do me a favor. I'll help you deal with this, and I'll definitely give you an answer afterwards."

"Alright, since you've already spoken, I'll definitely do you this favor." Lin Yi said lightly.

"But I already said when I came here that I'd cripple his hands. It's up to you how you proceed from here."

Chapter 128: Money Is Just a Number

"Fine, I got it!"Qin Han said.

"I'll be going then."

"Okay, I'll take care of things here first."

Everyone in the office was stunned.

How close was this person to Young Master Qin? How could he treat him like this?

Sugar and Song Jia's jaws dropped.

They never dreamed that Lin Yi would have such connections. It was too surprising.

As expected, people like this did not care about money when making friends because they simply were not as rich as him.

"Let's go. My anger is gone, and he can handle the rest himself."

Lin Yi's relationship with Qin Han meant that he could settle things with just a phone call.

However, Lin Yi came here personally to vent his anger.

Now that he was done venting, there was nothing else for him to do.

The three of them went downstairs together and swaggered out of Sino-han Capital.

"Director Lin, you're too amazing. You even know Qin Han. No wonder you dared to come here."

Song Jia said after getting into the car.

"Even if I didn't know Qin Han, I would still come here. My own student was bullied, so I can't just stand by and do nothing. Otherwise, how can I be called a teacher?" Lin Yi said.

"But I think that this incident has exposed a very big problem." Song Jia said

"What problem?" Sugar asked.

"The school shelters the students too much," Lin Yi said.

"They can't adapt to the rhythm of society after leaving the ivory tower that is university. Sun Xiaoyu met us by coincidence today. If it were anyone else, the consequences would be even more severe."

"Is it that serious?" Song Jia asked tentatively.

"Think about it. What would you do if you encountered such a problem when you were in university?"

Lin Yi's words silenced the two of them.

If they were in Lin Yi's shoes, would they have chosen such an extreme solution if they were in Xiaoyu's shoes?

The answer was no.

They would not have ended up like this even if they did not receive the comfort and support of others.

It was a little cruel, but there was a deep social logic to it.

"I'll be reporting this to the president soon," Sugar said. "It's actually a very good decision to have some psychological education in university."

[Saved a female university student by accident and proposed a teaching reformation plan. Established the teacher's glorious image. Reward 100,000 experience points.]

[Professional proficiency: 70%. Reward: 1 billion dollars!]

Lin Yi was a little surprised when he heard the notification sound in his head. He had done such a small thing, yet he still completed the mission?

Wasn't that a little too exciting?

Unfortunately, the reward in terms of experience points was a little low, or else he would have been able to start a new career earlier.

Soon, Lin Yi felt his phone vibrate. If nothing unexpected happened, he must have received the reward of 1 billion.

He was too embarrassed to just randomly get one billion.

To others, it was a huge sum of money, but to him, it was just a string of numbers!

Lin Yi drove Sugar and Song Jia to their home. He was done with the matter surrounding Sino-han Capital and was ready to visit Sun Xiaoyu.

Thankfully, Sun Xiaoyu's condition was much better now.

She had not completely recovered yet, but they were sure that she would not do anything stupid again.

"I'll let you guys get off work early. You don't have to go back to school," Sugar said as she sat in Lin Yi's car.

They had been tense the whole day, and now that they were finally relaxed, they felt exhausted.

They did not have the mood to work when they went back to school, so they might as well get off work early.

"Thank you, Sis Su," Song Jia said. "Director Lin, you can just park here. There's a bus stop here, so I'll take the bus back."

"What's the point of taking the bus? I'll just give you a ride. Don't you like my car?" Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Of course not. The bus stops at our neighborhood, while we will have to take a detour to get there. It'll cost you gas to send me back." Song Jia said

"It's fine. I can still afford the gas." Lin Yi said.

Song Jia did not stand on ceremony when Lin Yi insisted.

"Director Lin, send me as well after you send Miss Song off," Shi Li said.

"Sure." Lin Yi agreed without thinking too much.

Twenty minutes later, Lin Yi stopped the car at the entrance of Shi Li's neighborhood.

"Director Lin, thank you for sending me back."

"We're all colleagues, so there's no need to be so formal."

Shi Li chuckled and looked at Sugar.

"Director Su, Director Lin did a great job today. As the leader of the school committee, shouldn't you treat him to a meal?"

"You don't have to worry about that," Sugar complained.

"Bye-bye then. I wish the two of you a happy meal."

Lin Yi, "…"

After sending the two of them off, they realized that they were the only ones left in the car.

F*ck, these two women did it on purpose!

"Thank you for what happened today. Otherwise, things would have gone wrong," Sugar said.

"I'm also a teacher of the school committee. Isn't this what I should be doing?"

The atmosphere in the car was quiet. Lin Yi realized that when Sugar calmed down, she seemed quite alright.

Her figure was amazing, and her assets were big enough.

She looked familiar, too.

"By the way, are you free tomorrow?"

"What's wrong? Do you need something?"

"I feel like there is still something that needs to be done. I'd like to talk to Xiaoyu's boyfriend. After all, his consolation will be much more effective than ours."

"I'm just a deputy director. You can just make the arrangements," Lin Yi said calmly.

"Sure, I'll give you a call if I can get her boyfriend out. If I can't get him to come out, then forget it."

"I'll leave it to you."

The two of them exchanged a few words, and the car fell into silence.

After a long while, Sugar spoke,

"You did a great job today, but I have something to do tonight, so I can't treat you to dinner. I'll treat you another day."

She was going to ask the god out for dinner tonight, so she definitely could not do it today.

She was excited just thinking about it.

"I have dinner plans too, so I'm not free."

"You're going to have dinner with a girl?" Sugar asked curiously.

"She's a girl, but she asked me out. If it weren't for her coaxing me, I wouldn't go."

"Tsk, go ahead and brag."

"What's there to brag about? She already called me Daddy, so I'm too embarrassed to refuse."

"How could there be such a person? She's too shameless," Suger complained. "What a disgrace."

Huh? That's not right.

Sugar suddenly remembered that she had called someone else daddy the day before.

Whatever, Lin Yi would not know anyway.

"Alright, it's not like you're the one who did it. Why do you care so much?"

"Yeah," Sugar replied resentfully.

Thinking about it now, she was indeed impulsive in the past.

With Lin Yi's looks, those women would probably take the initiative to let him have his way with them.

The woman who called him 'Daddy' was a good example of the problem.

They did not exchange even one more word along the rest of the way asLin Yi sent Sugar back before driving back to Jiuzhou Pavilion.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Just as he drove home, Lin Yi's phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Is this Mr. Lin Yi?"

The man sounded a little old, but was very polite.

"Yes, who is this?" Lin Yi asked.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. Let me introduce myself. I'm the general manager of Dinghui property, Yang Tianbo. Luo Wan is my brother-in-law. He's the one who gave me your phone number."

"I know who you are," Lin Yi said.

Luo Wan had mentioned that Dinghui Property was owned by his brother-in-law when he went to the Far East Group yesterday to sign the subscription agreement. He had proposed to contracting the property management work for the twin towers to them.

"It's my honor that you remember me, Mr. Lin."

"Since you're not an outsider, let's cut to the chase and find a time to sit down and talk."

"That's great. I'll listen to your arrangements when Mr. Lin is free. I can come over now if it's possible."

Lin Yi looked at the time and realized that it was already past three o'clock. He still had dinner plans later, so it was unlikely that they could meet today.

"Forget about today. I'm a little tired too. We'll meet at the Peninsula Hotel's coffee shop at one o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Any issues with that?"

"No, no, we'll be waiting for you on time, Mr. Lin."

"Okay, that's all for now."

Lin Yi went to take a bath after settling the meeting, then changed his clothes and prepared to go to People at Sea.

Buzz Buzz...

His phone rang at this time. It was a WeChat message from pleated skirt.

Pleated skirt, "I'm wearing a blue skirt, white shirt, black high heels, and long hair."

Pleated skirt, "What are you wearing, God?"

Invisible chicken wings, "Jeans, white basketball shoes, Armani shirt."

Pleated skirt, "Yeah, I got it. I'll see you there."

After chatting for a while and confirming the details, Lin Yi put down his phone.

It was five o'clock when he arrived at the restaurant, so he was not late.

Just as he parked the car and walked in, he was surprised to find Sugar there.

Sugar happened to see Lin Yi as well.

"Lin Yi, you're eating here too?"

"Yeah."

"That's quite a coincidence," Sugar said with a smile. "Let's go in together."

"Okay."

The two of them walked in together, but the moment they pushed the door open, they both stopped in their tracks and looked at each other in surprise.

Lin Yi looked at Sugar.

Blue skirt, white shirt, black high heels, long hair!

Was this not Pleated Skirt's outfit?

Sugar was also looking at Lin Yi.

Jeans, white basketball shoes, Armani shirt!

Was this not her gaming god's outfit?

"Pleated Skirt?"

"Invisible Chicken Wings!"

After confirming the identity of the other person, the atmosphere went frigid.

Sugar felt horrible.

Th-this was too much of a coincidence.

Sugar's face was flushed red, and her heart was racing.

What the hell was this?!

Were the heavens messing with her?!

"Can we still eat this meal?" Lin Yi broke the silence.

"Of, of course we have to eat. We've already reserved a table," Sugar said, pretending to be calm.

"Then let's go."

When they arrived at the reserved table, Suger ordered something, and the two fell into silence.

"Lin Yi, you won't spread the news about me playing games, right?" Sugar asked tentatively.

"I'm not a big mouth, so why would I spread it?" Lin Yi said. "As a daddy, I have to protect your privacy."

Sugar's face turned red again. "Wha-what are you talking about?"

"Isn't that what you called me?" Lin Yi said with a smile.

"But Director Su really opened my eyes. You're quite bold on the Internet. I was wondering why the picture looked so familiar. It turns out it was you."

"What are you looking at?" Sugar covered her chest with her hands. "I just sent you a photo to show off my figure, that's all."

Sugar wanted to die.

Earlier in the car, she had said that the person who asked Lin Yi out was shameless and indecent. She did not expect to be referring to herself.

She was too shameless.

"I'm just saying. You've played so many games with me, so it's fine as long as you're happy," Sugar said.

"Don't talk about the games. With Your IQ, you should just say goodbye to games in the future."

"I'm just a noob. Don't look down on me like that."

"It's not a problem about being a noob at all. Even a chicken can handle the controls better than you," Lin Yi said. "Thank you for your superb acting skills. You've taught me what it means to be useless."

"Don't talk about me like that. I'm already embarrassed enough. It's not easy for me to be scolded by you on the Internet every day."

"Me neither. I'm being targeted by you in the office every day."

"Didn't I already apologize to you? I'm the director, after all. Please save me some face."

"Alright, let's eat first. I'm hungry."

Although their relationship had taken a step forward because of the game, the dinner ended quickly because of the awkwardness.

Even Lin Yi found the whole thing interesting.

The girl he was insulting every day was actually Sugar.

This world was too small.

After returning home, Lin Yi went over the relevant procedures and prepared to register the company the next day.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Just as he prepared the materials, Lin Yi's phone rang. It was a call from Wang Ying.

"Sister Ying."

"Yi, are you free the day after tomorrow?"

"Yes, why?"

"I'm planning to buy a car the day after tomorrow. I don't know anything about cars though. Come with me."

"Okay, I'll pick you up then."

"Okay, it's settled. Don't stand me up. The company has been very busy recently, so I'll only be free the day after tomorrow."

"Don't worry. Even if I'm in a hurry to reincarnate, I'll still free up some time to help you buy a car."

"That's more like it. I didn't dote on you for nothing." Wang Ying said, "Oh right, you're living alone now, right?"

"Yeah, don't tell me that Sister Ying wants to stay with me? You're welcome anytime."

"You're seducing a good woman." Wang Ying said with a smile, "If I really go, aren't you afraid that I'll eat you up?"

"I'm not a monk. If you eat my meat, you'll live forever."

"Little brat, you only know how to tease me." Wang Ying said with a smile, "I don't have any other intentions. I just think that since you live alone, you'll definitely have no one to cook for you. If you can't find anything for dinner, come over and I'll cook something delicious for you."

Chapter 129: "Miss, Are You Planning to Move Your Grave?"

"Got it. I'll definitely come to your place for dinner when I don't have anything to eat." Lin Yi said with a smile. "It's been a long time since I've tasted your cooking."

Wang Ying would occasionally bring Lin Yi lunch when she was at work, and her cooking was pretty good.

"Alright then. Come over if you want to eat."

"Okay."

They chatted for a while before Lin Yi went to bed and soon fell asleep.

•••

Victorious Return Villa Building A.

In Zhong Hai, the most luxurious villa was none other than Jiuzhou Pavilion.

However, many people knew that Jiuzhou Pavilion was famous for its luxury, but it did not have a good price-performance ratio, so it was not the first choice for the rich.

The difference was that before Jiuzhou Pavilion appeared, Victorious Return Villa was the number one estate in Zhong Hai.

It was the first choice for many wealthy people looking to buy property.

Qin Han's home was also here.

The villa was brightly lit. A middle-aged man sat on the sofa, holding a financial daily newspaper in his hand. Beside him was a cup of ginseng tea while he wore a pair of rimless glasses on the bridge of his nose. Although he did not say a word, his aura was very strong.

This person was Qin Han's father, Qin Zhengqing.

At this moment, the sound of brakes was heard from outside the door. A McLaren P1 stopped at the door before Qin Han got out of the car.

"Dad, why did you ask me to come back? What's the matter?"

Seeing that his son had returned, Qin Zhengqing put down the newspaper in his hand and said,

"I heard that you fired Cui Binlong and broke both of his hands."

"You know about what happened at the company? Then I won't say anything else." Qin Han smiled and leaned against the sofa. He chuckled and said,

"He offended my friend. I taught him a lesson which I hope he learned well."

"Don't you know that Cui Binlong is related to us? His mother called me today." Qin Zhengqing said in a low voice.

"Dad, you should be satisfied." Qin Han said. "If it wasn't for his family, I would have beaten him to death today."

Qin Zhengqing straightened his expression and said in a low voice, "In Zhong Hai, who is worthy of such good treatment from you?"

"You mean Lin Yi? He's my good friend."

"Is he from the Lin family of Bona Group? He isn't Old Lin's son right?" Qin Zhengqing said.

"Bona Group isn't bad, but it's still a bit lacking," Qin Han said.

"Actually, I don't know what his family is like, but to them, our status is absolutely average," Qin Han said. "I can't compare to them."

"You can't even compare with them?"Qin Zhengqing was interested. "Who are they? Why are they so powerful?"

"I already said I don't know, but they are definitely a big family. There's no doubt about that."

"How can you tell?"

"He went to a car exhibition and bought 150 million cars. Can you believe that?"

"Moreover, the Zhonghai International Race Track is also owned by them, and they bought it all without any third-party investment. Can you believe that?"

"He lives in Jiuzhou Pavilion and even bought all nine villas. Can you believe that? A normal person wouldn't do such a thing."

Qin Zhengqing's expression became serious. "Are you serious? Forget about sports cars. The last two industries together are worth at least ten billion."

"That's right. Moreover, he's a second-generation rich man. That's what's so terrifying." Qin Han said, "When were you going to give me ten billion cash to spend?"

Qin Zhengqing turned serious as well. Spending 10 billion in cash was not something an ordinary family could afford to do.

At the very least, he did not have the ability to do this.

However, who was this Lin Yi?

Could he be from the Lin family of Yanjing?

That was not possible.

"Alright, let's not talk about Cui Binlong." Qin Zhengqing took a sip of tea. "You're not young anymore. Don't play outside every day. Do something important."

"Why do you say I'm not doing anything serious? You've seen the results of Sino-Han capital. The market cap is about to exceed ten billion."

"That's not what I'm talking about," Qin Zhengqing said. "I'm talking about your partner."

"I'm anxious too. I haven't met anyone suitable yet," Qin Han said with a smile.

"I knew you would say that. I've found someone for you. She's very good in all aspects."

Qin Han got up from the sofa in a panic. "What does she look like? Don't get me involved in some family marriage. I have no interest in such things."

"It's not a marriage."

Qin Zhengqing said with a smile. Then, he handed the phone to Qin Han. There was a photo of a woman on it.

"This is her photo. Take a look."

"Where did you find this woman? She's too beautiful."

"Looks like you agree."

"Wait, don't worry."

1

Qin Han mumbled as he looked at the photo on his phone. "She's pretty, but why does this photo look so familiar?"

"Her name is Ji Qingyan. She's the CEO of Chaoyang Group. She's been on the financial news before. You probably saw her there."

"No, no, no, it's not the financial news."

Qin Han thought for a moment before taking out his phone. He dug out his WeChat chat history with Lin Yi.

Lin Yi had sent him a photo with a woman before. It seemed to be this same woman.

"Dad, do you think this is the same woman?"

"I think so."

"Then it's over. The man behind her is Lin Yi, my good friend."

"What the hell is this?" Qin Zhengqing said disinterestedly. "Someone beat me to it. Some friend he is."

"Dad, it's not good to gossip behind others' backs."

"Stop bullshitting me. You only know how to visit nightclubs every day. Look at her," Qin Zhengqing scolded. "If you can find me a daughter-in-law like her, I'll give you 10 billion as well."

"No way. She's just a woman. Do you have to be so serious?" Qin Han curled his lips and said, "China has a population of 1.4 billion. I don't believe that I can't find someone prettier than her."

"There may be someone prettier than her, but that person definitely won't be as smart as her."

"Then I'll find someone smarter than her!"

"There may be someone smarter than her, but that person definitely won't be as pretty as her."

1

Qin Han was struck speechless.

"Alright, take your time with your tea. I still have something to do. Bye-bye." Qin Han said

...

Lin Yi stretched lazily at around eight the next morning before getting up from bed.

He did not go to university because he was planning to register his company that day.

After washing up, he took the documents he had earlier prepared and drove to the Bureau of Industry and Commerce.

There were a lot of people in the Bureau of Industry and commerce. When he got the receipt, he found that there were more than 100 people in front of him.

Luckily, there were more than ten windows open at the same time. Otherwise, he would not have been able to stand the queue.

"Look, there's a little handsome guy over there. He's so handsome."

A few female staff members whispered.

"He's indeed quite handsome. Look at his legs. They're so long. He's like the long-legged oppa in the TV series."

"It's been a long time since I've seen such a handsome little brother doing business. Xin Xin, do you want to chat him up or ask him for his WeChat or something?"

"I don't think so. There are so many people here. I'm so sorry."

The girl called Xin Xin was called Feng Xin. She had a well-proportioned figure and delicate facial features. Coupled with her good-looking oval face, she stood out like a crane among chickens in the department hall.

"What are you afraid of? Happiness is earned through hard work. You're already 28 years old. You can't delay any longer."

"That's right, that's right. When I was dating my husband, I was the one who chased after him. He was still the school's top student back then, but wasn't he eventually taken down through persuasion and hard work?"

"But I'm still a little embarrassed." Feng Xin said with a red face. Even so, it was clear that she was interested in the idea.

It was just that she was too easily embarrassed.

"What's there to be afraid of? If you take the initiative, there might be a story between the two of you."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true."

"Then I'll go and try." Feng Xin made up her mind.

"Don't hesitate. Don't you see that many women are staring at him? If you go a little later, he might end up being taken by another woman."

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you guys talking about? Can you teach Xin good things?"

The person who spoke was a young man in his thirties. He was holding a teacup in his hand and had just returned from getting water.

The man's name was Ma Yi. He was a clerk in the Bureau of Industry and Commerce and was Feng Xin's admirer.

"We're looking for a suitable partner for Xin. We just found a suitable candidate."

Ma Yi followed their gazes and frowned when he saw Lin Yi sitting on the bench. He felt threatened.

He was actually so handsome.

"You guys are too shallow. What's the use of being handsome? Look at his age, he's obviously a parttime worker. With the housing prices in Zhong Hai, he might not be able to afford a house even if he worked hard his whole life. Wouldn't it be harmful if you asked Xin to get involved with him?"

Feng Xin's two colleagues stopped talking. Ma Yi's words did make sense.

"I'm telling you, if you want to find a boyfriend, you have to find a Zhong Hai local. At the very least, he needs to have a house and a car, which can guarantee the most basic living conditions. What else can you get apart from suffering when you engage with a gigolo like that?"

"Who says you have to suffer? What if he's starting a business?" Feng Xin said.

She might not actually end up talking to Lin Yi, but she did not like the way Ma Yi looked down on outsiders.

It was as if he was superior simply because he was a Zhong Hai local.

It was so pompous.

"Little Xin, do you think it's that easy to start a business? There are at least 800 people who come here every day to file for bankruptcy. Young people these days are so impetuous. They want to start a business when they have some money, but they all go bankrupt in a few months," Ma Yi said.

"Just last week, I met one. When he was getting his business license, I was the one who went through the formalities with him. Guess what? In less than a week, he went bankrupt."

"Tch, how do you know that he will definitely go bankrupt?" Feng Xin said.

"Sigh, listen to my advice. 99% of young people like them who start a business will die without achieving success. Therefore, it's better to have power over their fate. When it comes to us, just one sentence can decide the life and death of those rich people."

"If everyone has the same idea as you, the country will be finished."

Feng Xin and the other two female colleagues turned their heads away after retorting. They did not want to continue chatting with Ma Yi.

Ma Yi was also busy with work, so he went to work with his cup in hand.

At the same time, Lin Yi sat on the bench and checked his documents again. He was relieved when he found that everything was complete.

"Hello, young man."

Lin Yi raised his head when he heard someone talking. He was shocked and broke out in cold sweat.

The person who spoke was a middle-aged woman in her forties. The foundation on her face was like a layer of white flour. It was scary to look at.

"You... Why are you looking for me?"

"Young man, I'm a straightforward person. I won't beat around the bush with you." The middle-aged woman said.

"Can I be friends with you? I'm worth over a hundred million."

"Young Lady, do I look like an undertaker? Do you know Lin Zhengying?"

The middle-aged woman's expression changed. "What do you mean? Do you think I'm ugly?"

"Yes."

The middle-aged woman, "..."

"Don't be unappreciative. With my wealth, I can find any kind of man. I'm giving you a chance, so don't waste it."

"Go on, then. This is the world for the living, not a place where you should hang around."

Lin Yi had goosebumps all over his body when he saw the middle-aged woman in front of him.

If he got into bed with her, it would be what the older generation called a ghost pressing down on the bed.

"You!" The middle-aged woman shouted.

"Stop it, stop it. This is a public place."

Feng Xin ran over and stopped the middle-aged woman just as she was about to speak.

The middle-aged woman calmed herself down when she saw the staff arrive. She snorted coldly and turned to leave.

"Luckily you came in time, or I would have been scared to death by her."

Feng Xin was amused by Lin Yi.

"Sir, you're so funny."

"Huh?" Lin Yi paused.

Was this considered funny?

Lin Yi still did not understand women well enough. As long as you were handsome and had some money, even a fart would be funny.

"Of course," Feng Xin said with a smile, but she quickly returned to normal due to her position.

"Sir, are you here to do business?"

Lin Yi nodded. "I want to register a company."

Feng Xin was secretly happy. It was just as she had imagined, this young man was an entrepreneur.

"If you want to register a company, you need to fill in the form in advance."

Feng Xin took two forms and handed them to Lin Yi. "Please fill in these two forms first. It'll save you a lot of time when you get to the counter."

"Thank you very much."

"You go ahead. If there's anything you don't understand, you can look for me at the front desk." Feng Xin said, a little embarrassed.

"If you find it troublesome, you can add me on WeChat too. It'll be easier to discuss any problems this way."

Lin Yi smiled. This was a new way of hitting on someone.

"I won't add you on WeChat for now. I'll just look for you if there's anything I don't understand."

"Okay." Feng Xin said in disappointment.

Ma Yi narrowed his eyes as he saw the two whispering to each other. There was a hint of anger in his eyes.

Lin Yi started filling in the form after Feng Xin left. The information required was simple, except for the name of the company. Lin Yi hesitated for a while before finally writing down the words 'Lingyun Group' in a serious manner.

Looking around, the sky was vast. A leaf could freely dance in the wind, openly displaying its ambition.

To achieve the ambition of Lingyun.

Lin Yi's number appeared on the screen about half an hour after he filled up the form.

Lin Yi handed in the completed form and prepared to go through the necessary procedures.

"Hello, I want to register a company."

Ma Yi Glanced at Lin Yi's form and threw it back. He said rudely,

"The form isn't right. Take it back and fill it up again. Next number."

Chapter 130: "The Twin Towers Are Indeed Mine!"

"Hmm? Where did I fill it in wrong?"

Lin Yi had checked the form several times when he was in line, but he did not find anything wrong. Therefore, he was a little confused by Ma Yi's words.

"Take a look at what you put in." Ma Yi pointed at Lin Yi's form. "The registered capital is 500 million? Are you kidding me?"

"Haha..."

Ma Yi's words made the people around him laugh.

"The registered capital subscription fee can be filled in freely, but there should still be a limit. This is the first time I've seen someone like him write 500 million. How dare he?"

"Tencent's registered capital is only 50 million. His brain must be fried."

Feng Xin and the others were a little surprised as well. They did not think that Lin Yi would do something like this. He was too much of an amateur.

"Xin Xin, why didn't you keep an eye on that handsome guy just now? He's in trouble now, isn't he?"

"I didn't think too much about it," Feng Xin said sadly. "He came to start his own business. I thought he was already familiar with this process, so I left himto do other things."

"Sigh, the handsome guy is too pitiful. Ma Yi must be purposely targeting him to make him look bad!"

"This guy is too despicable!" Feng Xin clenched her fists. "The more he acts like this, the more I hate him!"

"Alright, let's see what's going on first."

At this time, Ma Yi smiled at Lin Yi. "Now you should understand what's going on. Aren't you ashamed that you actually wrote 500 million?"

"Didn't I say that I can write any amount freely? Why can't I write 500 million?"

Lin Yi felt that he was already being very conservative when he wrote 500 million. If he wrote one billion, would they not be scared to death?

"Sure, but don't you feel embarrassed?"

"Why should I feel embarrassed?"

"Alright," Ma Yi said sarcastically. "Since you're so thick-skinned, let's talk about something else."

Ma Yi pointed at the form Lin Yi filled in. "You wrote 'actual payment' here. Do you know what that means? It's different from 'subscription'."

"Actual payment means that you need to take out 500 million as the registered capital of the company, while subscription means that you can write any amount as you please without taking out any money."

"Well, this form says 'actual payment' 500 million, which means that I intend to pay that much money."

Ma Yi looked at Lin Yi with schadenfreude. "Since you insist that you didn't fill in the wrong section, then prepare money. I've never seen so much money in my entire life."

"Haha..."

The others laughed loudly.

"This kid doesn't even know the difference between actual payment and subscription, yet he still wants to start a business. A hothead like him will definitely lose money in the end!"

"Let's see how he ends up this time. He's really shooting himself in the foot. I'm dying of laughter."

"Xin Xin, the matter seems to have blown up. You should go and take a look quickly. Otherwise, Little Handsome will lose all his dignity," Feng Xin's colleague said.

"Little Handsome really is too much. Before coming here, he should have done his homework first. How come he doesn't even know the difference between actual payment and subscription?"

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Xin Xin, go help the handsome guy out."

"Got it, Sis."

Feng Xin walked over hurriedly as she spoke, her resentment towards Ma Yi growing in her heart.

Was it not just a case of someone filling in the wrong section? What was the big deal?

Damn it!

"Alright, it's just a form. I'll bring him to fill up a new one."

Feng Xin looked at Lin Yi and smiled.

"Sir, I'll take you to fill up a new form. You can ask me if you don't understand anything, and I'll take you to another window."

"I appreciate your kindness." Lin Yi smiled. "But I didn't fill out the wrong form. Why should I fill it up again?"

Ma Yi laughed. "Xin, don't bother with him. He insisted that he didn't fill out the wrong form. Just let him register with 500 million."

"Don't joke around. If he really had 500 million, why would he start a business?"

"That's right, I'm dying of laughter because of him."

"He's really a dead man. All he has left is his stubborn mouth."

Lin Yi handed the bank information to Ma Yi. "This is our company's account. The money has been transferred to the account. Take a look."

In that instant, the mocking laughter stopped.

Everyone looked at Lin Yi with their eyes wide open. Their mouths were hanging open like they had just seen a ghost.

"Wh-what did you say? Your company has 500 million in its account?!"

"Of course," Lin Yi said. "If you don't believe me, I can show you my bank message."

The people standing next to him looked over curiously and saw that there was indeed 500 million in the expenditure column!

The most important thing was that after spending 500 million, there was still 500 million left!

In other words, he had a total of one billion liquid funds in his hands!

500 million was already low-key enough!

Ma Yi looked at Lin Yi with a dull gaze. He thought that Lin Yi was just a poor entrepreneur!

He didn't expect Lin Yi to be a rich man with a huge fortune!

"F*ck, he's already so rich, why did he come all the way here? Doesn't he have a secretary?"

"His secretary's legs are probably weak, she might not be able to get out of bed."

"Handsome and rich, I'm tempted!"

Lin Yi looked at Ma Yi. "Can I register my company now?"

Ma Yi returned to normal and said coldly,

"Still not qualified. Take it back and fill it up again!"

Huh?

The others did not understand either.

He had already taken out 500 million, how could he not be qualified?

Ma Yi pointed at the form and said, "Register the address here. See what you filled out!"

"100 Century Avenue, that's right."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Ma Yi said sarcastically. "100 Century Avenue is the newly completed Twin Towers. The registered address is the location of your company, not the address of the Twin Towers!"

Top-tier office buildings like the Twin Towers would have a variety of companies occupying them. There would be dozens of occupants staying inside.

Therefore, the companies needed to write down the specific floor and room number.

Otherwise, if the other companies in the Twin Towers also wrote the same address, it would lead to a lot of confusion.

"No way. He's already so rich, but he doesn't even know how to fill in the registered address?"

"Could it be that he inherited the money and became rich overnight?"

"It's possible, otherwise he wouldn't make such a mistake."

Lin Yi turned a deaf ear to the ridicule and said lightly,

"But the exact address of our company is the Gemini building at 100 Century Avenue."

"Hehe." Ma Yi looked at him with disdain and laughed, "What? Are you saying that the entire Gemini building is yours?"

"Yeah." Lin Yi said matter-of-factly. "The Twin Towers are indeed mine. This is the title deed. I spent 18 billion on it a few days ago."