Radom Noew 131

Chapter 131: A Panoramic View of Everything

"You... What did you say? The Twin Towers are yours?"

When these words were said, everyone present was stunned. They even felt that their brains were short of oxygen.

What kind of joke was this?

He actually spent 18 billion to buy the Twin Towers?

Ma Yi trembled as he took the house deed. He stood rooted to the ground as if he had been struck by lightning.

It was written clearly in black and white.

The Twin Towers did indeed belong to the man in front of him!

In the whole of China, even the multimillionaires like Boss Ma would not be able to do such a thing.

At that moment, everyone in the lobby looked at Lin Yi in a different way.

Respect!

Admiration!

Respect!

Infatuation!

Thousands of expressions could be seen.

"Is there anything wrong with the form now?" Lin Yi asked.

"No, there isn't."

Ma Yi panicked!

Completely panicked.

If it was just a small boss or an ordinary young entrepreneur, he would not have to worry.

However, not only did he have a billion in cash, he even spent 18 billion to buy the newly completed Twin Towers!

Such a person was not somebody he could slander.

Even the director would be polite when he saw such a person.

"Since there's no problem, then help me with the formalities," Lin Yi said lightly.

"Okay, okay, please wait a moment."

Ma Yi replied hurriedly and helped Lin Yi get his business license.

He could not afford to mess with such a person.

Even if he could try to make things difficult for him here right now, the consequence would be that he would be laid off the next day!

Lin Yi's paperwork was done very quickly. Seeing the brand new business license, Lin Yi felt that he was one step closer to his goal.

Lin Yi walked out of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce under the mesmerized gazes of the many women, ready to go to school.

He had just walked out when he received a call from Sugar.

"Are you busy?"

Suger's feelings for Lin Yi were complicated and awkward because of what had happened the day before.

Even her tone was a lot gentler.

"I just wrapped up."

"I'm meeting Sun Xiaoyu's boyfriend. I want to talk to him. Let's go together."

Lin Yi remembered that Sugar had told him about the plan the previous day. He looked at his watch and realized that it was only slightly past 10:00.

There was still some time before his 1 pm appointment. It should be enough time to deal with this matter.

"Sure, where shall we meet? School?"

"There's a Starbucks near the school. That will be fine. What do you want to drink? I'll order it for you."

"A latte's fine. I'll be there in 20 minutes."

"Okay."

Lin Yi hung up the phone and drove toward Zhonghai Normal University.

There were not many people at Starbucks, so it was quite relaxing with the soothing melody playing in the background.

"Lin Yi."

He had just entered and heard Sugar calling his name on the second floor. He walked over quickly.

"Luckily, I'm not late."

"You're already late, but the other party is also late." Sugar said.

"Is he not here yet?"

"We made an appointment to meet at 10:30. It's already been 10 minutes since then. You're already here, but he's still not here."

Sugar sighed, feeling a little helpless.

"No Way. You're the director of the school's youth league committee. Why is he being so rude?"

"They're graduating in a month or so. Of course, they won't take us seriously," Sugar said.

"And I heard that her boyfriend's name is Yang Feng. He seems to come from quite a rich family, and has picked up all sorts of bad habits."

"I could guess as much.A normal person would definitely have comforted Sun Xiaoyu under those circumstances."

"You're right."

It was at this moment that Sugar saw a man in casual clothes walking up the stairs.

"He's here."

Lin Yi turned around and saw Xiaoyu's boyfriend. He was quite handsome, and he could be considered a perfect partner based on his looks alone.

"Director Su, what do you want from me?"

Feng Yang sat down across from Suge and put his car keys and phone on the table without any restraint.

"Let me introduce you. This is the vice director of the school committee, Lin Yi."

"Nice to meet you, Director Lin." Feng greeted lightly.

"Director Su, let's get straight to the point. I have other things to do in the afternoon, so I can only spare an hour. Just make it short and to the point. And if you come to see me again, don't invite me to a place like this. It's too low-class."

Sugar frowned slightly. Feng's attitude pissed her off.

"I called you here today because I wanted to talk to you about Xiaoyu."

"Why are you talking to me about her? We've already broken up."

"But did you know that because of you, she wanted to commit suicide?"

"No way, was it that serious?" Yang Feng pretended to be surprised.

"I'm telling you, this has nothing to do with me. Don't expect us to get back together. She's already been assaulted, and I don't want a dirty woman like her."

"You!"

Sugar stopped mid-sentence.

Lin Yi had just kicked her under the table.

The woman was too hot-tempered. If he did not stop her, there would have been a fight, and they would not even get a chance to talk about it.

"There is freedom of love now. As teachers, we won't interfere with you. I just hope that you can come out and comfort Sun Xiaoyu so that her feelings won't be hurt," Lin Yi said.

"Are you kidding me? We broke up, yet you want me to comfort her?" Feng said.

"And you said it yourself. Freedom of love is important now. I don't need any specific woman around me. I'll just change to another one. What's in it for me by comforting her? Do you think my time is free?"

"Still, you guys were together before. Don't you have any feelings for each other?"

"Stop messing around, Teacher. We're all so old now. Can you stop being so naive? I'm embarrassed for you," Feng teased.

"Sun Xiaoyu is the school beauty. I was with her when we were in school because she was pretty. I used the spare tire for free sex, but I didn't plan on keeping her around forever."

Lin Yi noticed that something was wrong, and kicked Sugar again.

Couldn't this girl control her temper a little? It was like she was going to eat someone up.

Even if she hated scumbags, she could not be so obvious.

However, then again, this Yang Feng guy was a bit of a scumbag.

"We don't have the right to interfere in your affairs, but your actions are a bit too much," Lin Yi said lightly.

"What does that have to do with you guys?" Yang Feng said impatiently.

"I wouldn't have come if I knew you guys were forcing me to do these things. You guys have wasted my time."

"What are you talking about? We're your teachers after all!"

Sugar's outburst gave everyone in the Starbucks a fright.

"Hehe, don't take yourself too seriously," Feng said.

"If I'm in a good mood, I can call you director. If I'm in a bad mood, you guys are nothing in my eyes!"

After saying that, Yang Feng stood up. "You two take your time to drink. I'm not going to accompany you!"

Chapter 132: I'll Be Gentler Next Time

"You shouldn't have stopped me just now. I really want to give him a slap!"

Sugar said fiercely as she watched Yang Feng leave.

"Slap him for what?" Lin Yi said faintly. "It's a bit harsh, but neither you nor I have the right to order him around."

"I hate people like that the most!"

Lin Yi could understand Sugar. After all, her ex-boyfriend had run off with someone else, so it was natural for her to hate scumbags.

On the other hand, why had she targetted him though?

He was handsome and rich, but he was not a scumbag at all.

Sugar calmed down after hearing Lin Yi's words.

She had been a little impulsive.

"I'm done talking about him. It's time to talk about you."

"What about me? I'm not a scumbag."

Sugar extended her foot. "Can you be gentler when you kick me next time? It hurts so much."

"Uh, sorry for hurting you. I'll be gentler next time."

Sugar rolled his eyes at Lin Yi. "It's already noon. The three of us are going out for lunch. Are you coming?"

"Forget it. I have something to do in the afternoon, so I won't be joining."

"What about tomorrow? It's Shi Li's birthday, and her husband is away on a business trip. I've reserved a table for us. Are you joining?"

Lin Yi was a little puzzled. Why did the husbands of young married women like to go on business trips?

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Lin Yi thought about it and rejected. "I won't get involved with you guys. You guys go ahead."

"Then you should head off first. I'll wait for them here." Sugar combed her hair as she said. "You can come back to work tomorrow. You don't have to come back in the afternoon."

"Ok."

Lin Yi said goodbye and drove to the Peninsula Hotel.

He was supposed to meet Yang Tianbo here, so he could just have his lunch now that he was early.

At the same time, a black Bentley was driving towards the Peninsula Hotel.

Apart from the driver, there was a father and son sitting in the back.

The middle-aged man's name was Yang Tianbo. He was the CEO of Dinghui Property and the person Lin Yi was going to meet that afternoon.

Coincidentally, his son was the one who'd just met Lin Yi, Feng Yang.

"Where have you been? Nobody has seen you all morning. Don't you know you're going to meet a big shot this afternoon?"

"Don't mention it. I'm bored to death with all the school stuff."

"You'll be graduating soon. Don't get involved in school stuff anymore," Tianbo said. "I brought you here today to broaden your horizons."

"Dad, you and my uncle are bragging about this big shot. Is he really that powerful?"

"Of course. Moreover, he's a very low-key rich man. When the time comes, don't go out and spout nonsense. Those famous rich men are very concerned about their privacy," Yang Tianbo said. "If it weren't for you eventually taking over my job, I wouldn't have brought you here today."

"Don't worry, I won't say anything."

Feng rubbed his hands together, a little excited.

The Yang family was wealthy, but they were still far from the mysterious tycoon who could buy the Twin Towers.

It was the first time he'd seen someone of this level in his entire life.

It was just that he could not go out and brag about it, so the situation was less than ideal.

It was almost 12:30 pm when Tianbo's Bentley stopped at the entrance of the Peninsula Hotel. He went to the coffee shop and waited for Lin Yi to arrive. He did not dare to be late.

The 30 minutes was a bit difficult for the father and son duo.

If they could win this project, it would be a huge boost to the reputation of Dinghui Property.

If they could not get it, it would be a huge loss.

At around 1 pm, Yang Tianbo's phone rang.

When he saw that it was Lin Yi's number, he picked it up excitedly.

"Mr. Lin, I'm here. Are you here? I'll come down to pick you up."

"No need, I've already spotted you."

The father and son looked around after hanging up, looking for Lin Yi.

Feng's face turned cold when he saw Lin Yi.

"It's you!" Tianbo pointed at Lin Yi's nose. "I'm already here, yet you're still chasing after me. Aren't you being too nosy?"

"Hmm?"

Tianbo almost wet his pants when he saw his son talking to Lin Yi like that.

"What are you talking about? !"

"Dad, you don't know but this guy's name is Lin Yi, and he's the head of our school's committee. He's the reason why I wasted a lot of time this morning, and now he's still chasing me here after being scolded by me. He's really haunting me!"

Lin Yi was a little surprised as well. He did not expect such a coincidence to happen.

He had met Feng this morning, and the boy turned out to be Tianbo's son.

"Tianbo, you gave birth to a good son!" Lin Yi exclaimed.

"What the hell are you talking about? What do I have to do with you..."

Slap!

Before he could finish, Tianbo slapped Feng in the face.

"Do you want to f*cking die? Do you believe that I will kill you with one slap?!"

Yang Tianbo's hand was very strong, and he instantly slapped Yang Feng to the ground.

"Dad, why did you hit me? He is just a lousy director. Even if I scold him a little, you shouldn't treat me like this, right?"

"F*ck your mother!"

Pointing at Yang Feng's nose, Yang Tianbo cursed, "The person in front of You is Mr. Lin, who bought the Twin Towers. If you dare to speak rudely to Mr. Lin, I will beat you to death!"

Yang Tianbo was so angry that he was out of breath.

A business that was originally going well was in danger of being destroyed by this idiot.

If he had known this would happen, he would not have brought this good-for-nothing here!

Yang Feng covered his face and he felt his heart race like a thousand horses.

"Dad, what, what did you say? He's the mysterious rich man who bought the Twin Towers?"

"You think I'd joke with you?"

"But he's the head of our school's committee. We even met this morning," Feng said, feeling wronged.

"I work at the school to experience life," Lin Yi said lightly.

"Now you know what's going on, don't you?" Tianbo cursed.

"Do you think everyone's like you? All you do is go to bars every day. Learn from Mr. Lin when you have time, or else my family's business will be ruined by you!"

"G-go to school to experience life?"

Yang Feng could not understand Lin Yi's actions at all.

Who would go to such a lousy place to experience life?

"Director Lin, what happened? Do you need me to chase them away?"

Tianlong walked over and asked when he heard the argument.

"No need, I'll handle it."

Tianbo and Yang Feng were stunned. They had been to the Peninsula Hotel before and knew who Tianlong was.

However, they never thought that he would call the man in front of them Director Lin.

"Mr. Lin, are you?" Yang Tianbo asked tentatively. The shock in his heart had caused waves of nervousness to spread in his chest.

"Not only is the Twin Towers mine, but the Peninsula Hotel is also mine. Do you have any questions?"

Chapter 133: Men Need to Make Up for Lost Time

"You... you even own the Peninsula Hotel?!"

The shock was not too bad for Tianbo, since Lin Yi had spent 18 billion to buy the Twin Towers. Thus, it was not surprising that he also owned a five-star hotel.

On the other hand, Feng could not calm down after a long time, his mind filled with questions.

'You're already so rich, why did you have to go to school to experience life?!'

'This isn't something you should be doing!'

"Mr. Lin, I've spoiled my son too much, and he said things he shouldn't have. I hope you won't hold it against him."

Lin Yi looked at Feng calmly. "He didn't say things he shouldn't have, he did things he shouldn't have done."

"Did things he shouldn't have done?"

Tianbo paused, not understanding the meaning behind Lin Yi's words.

However, Feng knew what Lin Yi was trying to say.

"Lin, I understand. I'll go apologize to Xiaoyu right now. I'll get back together with her and marry her. I hope you can give me another chance. I've realized my mistake."

"Forget it. Sun Xiaoyu is a good girl. Give her a way out. Don't disturb her in the future."

Yang Tianbo was still confused. He was ready to go back and ask about this matter.

"Mr. Lin, I apologize to you for my son's actions, but you must believe that our company's standards are not only among the best in Zhong Hai, but also in the whole country. I hope you can give us a chance."

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Feng kept slapping his mouth as he cried, "Mr. Lin, I know I'm wrong. Please give us a chance."

"That's different. I won't mix the two up." Lin Yi waved his hand. "This is none of your business. Leave your dad to talk to me."

"Okay, okay, okay. I won't bother Mr. Lin anymore."

Yang Feng quickly left, not daring to stay any longer.

After Yang Feng left, Yang Tianbo bowed once more, full of sincerity.

"Alright, there's no need to apologize anymore." Lin Yi looked at the information on Dinghui Property and said lightly, "But I advise you to take care of your son when you get back. Otherwise, he'll get into big trouble in the future."

"Mr. Lin is right. When I get back, I'll definitely take care of him."

Tianbo sighed in his heart. Comparing people was better than comparing goods.

In the past, he thought that his son was not too bad. There was nothing wrong with him except for him being a little playful.

However, when he looked at the rich Mr. Lin, Tianbo finally understood what the difference was.

This was a real elite aristocrat. The difference between the two was too great.

About half an hour later, Lin Yi and Dinghui signed a corporate agreement, officially initiating the partnership.

"Mr. Lin, thank you for your trust. We won't let you down in terms of property management."

"Okay."

Lin Yi nodded. "Just speak with your actions."

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After finishing their meal, the three of them headed towards the school together.

"Sis Su, is there no hope when it comes to Yang Feng at all?" Song Jia asked.

"I get angry just talking about him," Sugar said. "He's about to graduate, but he's so rude. He's rich, and he loves acting like it."

"Didn't Director Lin go as well? Didn't he get it done?" Shi Li asked.

"Don't you guys know Lin Yi's personality? He's so calm," Sugar complained. "That's why he didn't get involved too much. After all, neither of us have the right to order Yang Feng to do anything. He's not as impulsive as me."

"You're right." Song Jia laughed. "Sis Su, didn't you realize that you and Lin Yi are a perfect match?"

"Bah, Bah, Bah, what are you talking about?" Sugar said, embarrassed.

"Why are you blushing?"

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Sugar was about to retort when the phone in her bag rang.

"Mr. Lin."

"Director Su, have you finished eating? Yang Feng from the management department is here. He said that he has something urgent to talk to you about." Li Xingbang said.

"Yang Feng is here?" Sugar's voice raised unconsciously.

She felt that it was a little unbelievable.

He had been so unhappy in the morning, why was he here now?

"Well, he just said that he wanted to look for you. He didn't say anything else."

"Okay, tell him to wait for me in the office. I'll reach the building soon."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Song Jia and Shi Li surrounded her.

"Sister Su, what's going on? Why is Yang Feng here?"

"I don't know either." Sugar shrugged. "Let's go back and take a look."

The three of them quickened their pace and arrived at the office together.

As soon as they opened the door, they saw Yang Feng coming up to them before bowing deeply to Sugar.

"Director Su, I apologize for what happened this morning. I'm not sensible enough. Please don't take it to heart."

Suge was stunned.

What was going on?

He was here to apologize?

"There's no need to apologize. I'm your teacher. I won't take it to heart."

"Thank you, Director Su," Feng said. "I've realized my mistake. I want to see Xiaoyu this afternoon. Can you take me there?"

If Lin Yi had not spoken, Feng would have gone to find Xiaoyu to get back together himself, but he did not have the guts to do so now.

"No, no problem."

Sugar and the other two looked at each other in surprise.

They could not understand how Yang Feng had changed so much in just a few hours.

Could it be that it was all Lin Yi's doing?

However, with this kid's status, how did he manage to make Yang Feng submit?

This... This was too amazing.

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Lin Yi did not know anything about what was happening at the school.

He drove back to Jiuzhou Pavilion after he finished with the property partnership.

It would be the weekend tomorrow, and a new job would be unlocked after midnight.

He did not know what class the system would unlock this time, but it was worth looking forward to.

However, right now, the job completion rate was only 70%, so there might be one or two more missions after that.

It was probably impossible to unlock a new class ahead of time.

The final quest had yet to appear. Based on his history with the Didi missions, the final quest would probably be a little difficult.

It would not be so easy to obtain the final reward.

[System quest: complete the lesson plan for 20 lesson hours. Reward: 300,000 job completion points!]

Lin Yi had been thinking about the ultimate mission just now, but he had not expected it to come so soon.

20 class hours meant 20 classes, and even at the rate of one class a day, it would still take another 20 days to complete.

Moreover, that included the weekends.

Going off this calculation, completing this mission would take at least a month.

That would be a lot of work.

Lin Yi thought for a moment, and he got ready to start a new job.

He would wait for the final task to be completed, and he would only focus on this when the next job was about to end.

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In short, he had to get the final reward, and he could not delay it any longer.

The next morning, Lin Yi received a call from Wang Ying.

"Yi, are you up yet?"

"I just got up," Lin Yi said lazily.

"From your voice, I think you're still asleep. Did Sis wake you up?"

"No, I usually wake up at this time too." Lin Yi said.

"You haven't eaten yet, right? Why don't you come over? I'm making breakfast. Let's go buy a car together," Wang Ying said.

"Sure, wait for me at home." Lin Yi said

After hanging up, Lin Yi got dressed and washed up. He took the car keys to the Koenigsegg RS and drove to Wang Ying's house.

Dong Dong Dong...

"Coming."

He'd just knocked on the door when he heard Wang Ying's voice.

The door opened. Wang Ying was wearing an apron and soft silk pajamas with a spatula in her hand. She looked like a housewife.

"Come in, quick." Wang Ying welcomed Lin Yi in. "There's one more dish, and it'll be ready soon."

"No rush, I have nothing to do today anyway."

"I can't compete with you." Wang Ying said with a smile.

"Didn't you give the Wangjiang Dock project to President Ji? I heard that the company and Yaluo's design team have already reached an agreement, and the equipment has already been moved onto the project site. I heard that the construction started yesterday."

"That would be my fault." Lin Yi said with a smile. "If it were not for this project, I don't think you guys would be so busy."

"What are you talking about? If it wasn't for your project, the company wouldn't be able to make any profit. We wouldn't even have a salary."

As she spoke, Wang Ying brought out the last tomato fried egg.

"Try my cooking. I don't think it's gotten any worse."

Looking at the sumptuous breakfast, Lin Yi said, "The taste is definitely fine, but isn't it too extravagant to make such a sumptuous thing in the morning alongside a big pot of ginseng soup?"

"Men and women are different. You have to nourish them more," Wang Ying said. "Otherwise, you won't be able to do it when you're in your thirties or forties."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. This married woman really knows how to dote on others."

Wang Ying smiled. "I promise I'll serve you well in the future if you follow me."

"Then I'll look forward to it."

The two chatted and laughed as they finished their breakfast, then went out together.

Wang Ying's outfit was simple and casual. She wore a dark dress with nude-colour stockings, which made her look very put together.

"Yi, you changed cars again?"

Wang Ying was surprised when she saw Koenigsegg downstairs.

"I bought a few cars before, and I change what I drive every once in a while."

"I don't understand how you rich people think, but I'd be happy to sit in the passenger seat."

"My pleasure."

Lin Yi spoke as they got into the car,

"Sis Ying, do you have any requirements for a car?"

Wang Ying thought for a moment. "I'd like a white one. It's fine as long as it's good enough, since I won't be able to drive too fast. Just pick a nicer one."

"Get a Maserati then," Lin Yi said casually.

Although it was probably the worst performing sports car, the Maserati's beauty was undeniable.

After all, the other sports car brands were too flamboyant, while the Maserati's beauty could be seen at just a glance.

"Maserati? If I remember correctly, President Ji drives this brand of car, right?" Wang Ying asked.

"Yeah." Lin Yi nodded. "She bought that car because of the Maserati's beauty."

"That won't do." Wang Ying rejected immediately. "My budget is only 200,000 dollars, and only a person like President Ji can drive a Maserati. What right do I have to drive the same brand as her?"

Chapter 134: Who Owns the Koenigsegg Rs?

"She's her, you're you. Can't an employee buy a good car?"

"Don't say that," Wang Ying said. "A woman's jealousy is very powerful."

"Jealousy?"

"That's right," Wang Ying said matter-of-factly. "The reason I became the sales director was all thanks to you. CEO Ji must know that our relationship isn't ordinary, and CEO Ji isn't stupid. With my level, I definitely can't afford a Maserati. She'll immediately guess that you're the one who bought it. Be careful, or she won't let you go to bed in the middle of the night."

"Our relationship isn't as complex as you think," Lin Yi said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Why are you hiding it from me?" Wang Ying looked at Lin Yi mysteriously. "Tell me, have you taken President Ji's blood yet?"

"Uh... Not yet."

"I can't believe it." Wang Ying said. "Then be forceful."

Lin Yi was speechless. That did not sound like something a woman would say!

"Let's change the topic and think about the car first."

"There's nothing to think about. Just help me choose it. I'll listen to you."

"Alright."

After that, Lin Yi drove to the Audi store.

"No way, you want to buy an Audi?" Wang Ying said. "The cheapest Audi costs more than 300,000 dollars. I only have 200,000 collars."

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"You don't need to spend any money." Lin Yi said. "When I threw away your scooter, I said I'd get you a new car. It's time for me to fulfil my promise."

"How could I do that? It's such a big deal, how could I let you spend your own money?"

"It's only a few hundred thousand, how can you call that money?" Lin Yi said with a smile. "And the Audi isn't as expensive as you think. There are also cheaper ones."

"That's fine then."

Under Lin Yi's lead, the two of them arrived at the Audi store.

The woman's eyes lit up when she saw Lin Yi come in.

Where did this little brother come from? Wasn't he too handsome?

"Hello, Sir, are you here to look at cars?" The female receptionist ignored Wang Ying and said enthusiastically.

Lin Yi nodded in response.

"Okay, please wait a moment, I'll contact the salesperson for you."

The female receptionist welcomed Lin Yi and Wang Ying in and called over a male salesperson.

"Sir and Madam, let me introduce myself first. My name is Yu Hongyang, I'm a high-level sales consultant in the shop. Do you have any specific requirements for a car? Which one of you drives the most? I can give you a detailed introduction."

"I drive the car, but I don't have much requirements on the performance. I just want to buy a betterlooking one," Wang Ying said nervously.

"That's easy." Yu Hongyang said, "Audi cars are all good-looking. What's your budget?"

"The total cost including add-ons cannot exceed 200,000 dollars."

"Not exceed 200,000 dollars?"

Hearing Wang Ying's budget, Yu Hongyang's expression darkened. His smile became very forced. It was no longer as natural as before.

"Well, I have something to do. Excuse me for a moment."

After saying that, Yu Hongyang stood up and walked toward the front desk with a straight face.

"Brother Yu, how is it? What car did that handsome young man buy?"

"Buy my *ss a car!" Yu Hongyang cursed, causing the female receptionist to be confused.

"Their budget is only 200,000 dollars. How can they afford an Audi? They don't even have any selfawareness. They treat this as a domestic brand!" Yu Hongyang said.

"Also, let me tell you again. I'm a senior sales consultant in the shop. In the future, if you have such lowend customers, don't push them to me. My main model cost more than 800,000 dollars. This will save me time."

"Got it, Brother Yu." The female receptionist said aggrievedly, "I saw that both of them had good temperaments, so I thought they were rich people. I didn't expect them to be so poor."

"You're still inexperienced. Learn more in the future and save me time."

"Got it."

After lecturing the receptionist, Yu Hongyang called a saleswoman over and walked over to Lin Yi.

"Sir, Madam, I'm really sorry. I have something else to take care of. I'm afraid I can't continue serving you. This is my colleague, Li Jing. Let her show you around."

"Hello, Sir, my name is Li Jing. You can ask me if you have anything you don't understand."

Lin Yi and Wang Ying were both salespeople. They could tell at a glance that this little girl called Li Jing was a bit of a newbie.

Lin Yi smiled. "Are you thinking that our budget is too low, so you didn't want to waste time with us, instead having someone else deal with it?"

"Haha..."

Yu Hongyang pretended to laugh. "Sir, you're thinking too much. I do have something else to attend to, I don't mean anything else by this."

"Actually, there's something you're wrong about. Although she's driving, I'm paying for it," Lin Yi said lightly.

Yu Hongyang looked at him with disdain.

"Does it matter who's paying for it? Besides, I really have something to do. Excuse me."

Wang Ying felt ashamed. She should not have come here just now. She had embarrassed Lin Yi.

At that moment, a middle-aged man in a suit walked in. He looked at the customers in the shop and asked politely,

"Excuse me, whose does the Koenigsegg RS parked outside belong to?"

"What?! Koenigsegg RS?"

Hearing that, the people in the shop looked out of the window and found that there was indeed a Koenigsegg RS parked not far away!

"This car is worth more than 30 million dollars. I used to look at pictures of it on the Internet, but I didn't expect to see it in real life this time."

"This is a little strange. Even though he can afford a Koenigsegg, he still came to buy an Audi. It's a downgrade on his social status."

"You don't understand. He might be buying a car for his girlfriend."

"That might be possible."

Yu Hongyang's eyes lit up when he saw the Koenigsegg outside. It was every man's ultimate dream, and he was a Audi salesman. He loved cars more than anyone else.

"Manager Liu, what's up with the Koenigsegg?" Yu Hongyang asked.

"I tried to drive my car in, but it was blocked by the Koenigsegg. I'd like to ask who it belongs to. Can you please move it?"

"I'm sorry, I'll move it now."

Everyone's eyes fell on Lin Yi.

"W-what did you say? The Koenigsegg RS is yours?" Yu Hongyang asked in surprise.

"Otherwise?"

Lin Yi stood up and looked at the middle-aged man. "I'm sorry, I'll leave now."

Lin Yi said goodbye to Wang Ying as he prepared to leave.

"Sir, don't leave. Aren't you going to buy a car? We have a lot of cars in our shop. Don't you like any of them? I can ask Yu to introduce them to you."

Manager Liu panicked. This was a huge customer, so he couldn't let him leave so easily.

Although a car was not worth much, he had to treasure this potential customer.

Lin Yi shook his head and said with a smile, "The car we are looking to buy is too cheap. We can't ask him to introduce it to us. Besides, he has something to do, so we won't trouble him."

CHAPTER 135: "Do You Think I Can't Spend the Money I have?"

"Mr. Lin, you really know how to joke. If you can even buy Koenigsegg, who would complain that the car you are looking to buy is too cheap?" Liu Yuyong said with a smile.

"It's your high-level salesperson."

"No, no, no. Mr. Lin, I'm fine now. I'll show it to you now," Yu Hongyang said with a smile.

People like that would buy cars worth at least a million!

He was such an idiot. How could he look down on others and do something so awkward?

"No need. Go do your thing. I don't need you anymore," Lin Yi said lightly. "I'll go look elsewhere. I won't bother you anymore."

"Mr. Lin, please give me another chance. I've already realized my mistake," Yu Hongyang said with a sad face.

"I'd rather not. Do you think I can't spend the money I have?"

Lin Yi left with Wang Ying and went to the BMW shop across the street.

"Yu Hongyang, look at what you've done. Take off your badge and leave now. You're fired!"

•••

Wang Ying walked out of the shop with a guilty look on her face.

"Yi, I'm sorry. I've embarrassed you."

"What's the big deal?" Lin Yi smiled. "People nowadays are very materialistic, so it's understandable for them to react that way."

"But if I didn't speak nonsense, there wouldn't have been so much trouble. It's all my fault. Your face is much more valuable than mine."

"What's the point of saying that? I didn't know anything when I first came to the company. If you didn't take care of me for a month, I might not even have survived."

"That was nothing," Wang Ying said, embarrassed.

"Alright, Sister Ying, let's not stand on ceremony. It's not a big deal, don't take it to heart." Lin Yi said.

After that, they went to the BMW store across the street, and Lin Yi picked out a white 7 series for Wang Ying.

He was initially going to buy a top-quality car, but Wang Ying insisted and they ended up only buying a standard car. With the current promotion, they only spent 980,000 dollars to buy it.

"If I drive this car to work, I'll probably have lots of people pointing fingers at me," Wang Ying teased. "I might even say that I'm being taken care of by a rich man."

"Who cares? They'll all be green-eyed with jealousy. They can't stand to see other people having nice things."

"I'm fine with it. I'm just afraid that CEO Ji will get jealous," Wang Ying teased.

"She won't. Just go ahead and drive," Lin Yi said. "You'll have a car in the future too, so I won't send you around next time."

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"No, no, no." Wang Ying quickly rejected. "I got my driver's license six months ago, so I still can't drive myself now. You have to take me to practice driving when you have time."

"Sure, my schedule is relaxed. Just call me whenever you want to practice."

"Then I will have to trouble you."

Lin Yi arranged for someone to drive Wang Ying's car back to her house, and he drove her back to the company. He was very busy.

"Yi, thank you for the car." Wang Ying said as she got out of the car.

"It's just a car, don't take it to heart."

"Come here." Wang Ying gestured at Lin Yi with her finger.

"What's the matter?"

Boop!

Lin Yi was caught off guard. She kissed him and said with a smile, "It's a reward for you."

"Isn't this reward a little too generous?"

Wang Ying puffed out her chest. "If you want a more generous reward, I have one here too."

Wang Ying got out of the car as she spoke, making Lin Yi fall into a fit of rage.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Lin Yi's phone rang just as Wang Ying left. It was Guan Yafrom Yaluo calling.

Lin Yi smiled. He had been thinking of contacting her for something, but she had coincidentally called him instead.

"Hello, President Lin. This is Guan Ya."

"I see. What's up?"

"I want to report the progress of the next phase of the renovation project to you. I've already planned for the second phase. If you're not satisfied with it, we'll make some changes."

"Sure, let's meet up when you're free."

"I'm free whenever you need me." Guan ya said excitedly. "Are you free today, President Lin? Let's have dinner tonight. You've given us such a big project, but you haven't given me the chance to thank you yet."

"Alright, I haven't had dinner yet. Let's have dinner together. You can book the place and let me know," Lin Yi said.

"Alright, I'll book the place first. I'll send you a WeChat message later."

It didn't take long for Guan Ya to send a WeChat message with the location for dinner set at Jiangnan Spring.

Lin Yi knew this place. It was a restaurant that focused on Huaiyang cuisine, and it was very unique.

In any case, his dinner plans were set.

Later, Lin Yi arrived on time and found that Guan Ya was already there.

Guan Ya was dressed much more elegantly. The red dress and high heels made her look less fierce and more lively.

Lin Yi also noticed that Guan Ya's figure was pretty good, especially her legs. They were really straight.

"Lin, you're here. I've been waiting for you for a long time." In the private room, Guan Ya reached out her hand. It was their second time meeting, but she was still a little nervous.

She did not know if such a handsome man had a girlfriend.

"We're all familiar with each other, there's no need to be so polite." Lin Yi said.

"Then let's talk while we eat."

Guan Ya ordered a lot of things, and the dinner officially began.

"About the first phase of the renovation project, how will it end?" Lin Yi asked during the meal.

"I talked to President Ji during the day. According to the current schedule, it'll take at least two months."

The project was being handled by Chaoyang Group, so Lin Yi wasn't worried about the progress.

"If that's the case, the second phase of the project should be on the schedule too. I don't want to waste too much time," Lin Yi said. "I'll give you another four hundred million tomorrow. Don't delay the progress."

"Got it, President Lin!"

Guan Ya's heart was beating fast. She'd worked for so many years, but this was the first time she'd seen such a generous party.

"By the way, Lin Yi, I brought the second phase's proposal. Do you want to take a look now?"

Lin Yi pondered for a moment. "Send the proposal to my email, I'll go back and take a look later. I'm eating right now, and I can't see anything."

"I'm sorry, Lin Yi, I'm being rude."

"It's okay." Lin Yi waved his hand. "Oh, there's something I need your help with."

"Please go ahead, President Lin." Guan Ya said.

"I've set up a company called Lingyun Group. Can you help me design a logo and make a signboard?" Lin Yi asked

"It's a small matter, just leave it to us," Guan Ya readily agreed. For a design company, this was a very simple task, as simple as calculating 1+1=2.

"Can I ask, where exactly is the company Director Lin set up?"

"Twin Towers."

"Lin is so young and promising," Guan Ya said. "The Twin Towers were only just completed, and he already set up a company there. As far as I know, that's the new landmark of Zhong Hai."

"Stop praising me, lest I get too arrogant."

Guan Ya smiled at Lin Yi. Not only was he rich, but he was also humble and low-key. He was too charming.

"The group logo, and the signboard. Other than that, are there any other design requirements?" Guan Ya returned to the main topic.

"And one for the Lingyun Building."

On the day of the reward, Lin Yi decided he was not going to call the building the Twin Towers anymore. He wanted to change it to Lingyun Tower.

Guan Ya frowned slightly. "Lin, this doesn't seem appropriate."

"Huh? Why is it not appropriate?"

"You set up a company in the twin towers, but you only have the right to use it. You don't have the right to change the name of the building. Only the owner has the right to do so."

"The Twin Towers are mine. I just bought it in full."

Chapter 136: Meeting Ex-Boyfriend By Chance

"M-Mr. Lin, what did you say? You bought the Twin Towers?"

Lin Yi picked up a piece of rib and put it in his mouth, mumbling,

"I just bought it a few days ago."

Lin Yi's expression was calm, but Guan Ya's heart was in turmoil.

Who was this man in front of her, to have such power?

Most importantly, wasn't he being a little too low-key?

If it were someone else, after doing such an earth-shattering feat, they would definitely publicize it to raise their social status.

However, he did not make a sound nor a single move.

He was only in his twenties, so how could he have such a calm temperament?

He could easily be mistaken for one of those bosses who had been in the business world for many years.

"I just bought two buildings. Don't make a big deal out of it."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lin. I was out of line."

"Yeah, let's eat now. Their food is pretty good."

"As long as you like it, Mr. Lin."

The two talked about a lot of things.

They discussed work and things about life.

This made Guan Ya even more curious about Lin Yi. She felt like this man was full of secrets.

It was mesmerizing.

After paying the bill, the two of them went out together.

"Is Mr. Lin busy later? Do you want to come to my place? I'm a good coffee maker."

"I have other things to do later, so I won't be coming to your place. Let's do it another time." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Alright, I won't keep you any longer."

As she spoke, Guan Ya looked around. "Mr. Lin, where's your car? I'll give you a ride."

"I can't get a woman to give me a lift. I may not be a gentleman, but I at least understand that. You should go first. We're mutually benefitting from this, so there's no need to be so formal."

Guan Ya combed her hair to the side. "Then I won't stand on ceremony with you."

She opened the door and drove off.

Lin Yi walked Guan Ya to her car.

However, at that moment, he saw some familiar faces at the entrance of the restaurant.

Sugar, Song Jia, and Shi Li.

They had invited him to Shi Li's birthday party yesterday, but he did not expect them to plan to have dinner here as well.

However, at that moment, a man and a woman were standing in front of them.

However, the atmosphere on both sides was not very harmonious, and it even seemed a little tense.

"Sugar, what a coincidence to meet you here."

The man who spoke was wearing a simple and decent casual outfit. He had his hair combed back and a Rolex on his wrist. He looked like an elite.

The man's name was Han Xiao. He was Sugar's university classmate and her ex-boyfriend.

The woman beside him was wearing a tight-fitting dress. She looked sexy and chic.

The two of them held each other's arms. They were very intimate.

The woman's name was Jiang Qi. She was Han Xiao's girlfriend.

"Han Xiao, who is this person? The name sounds familiar. Could she be your ex-girlfriend?"

Han Xiao smiled awkwardly. "That's right. That's her."

"So you're the scumbag!"

Upon learning Han Xiao's identity, Song Jia was instantly enraged.

She had thought that she would never see this person again in her lifetime, and she did not expect to see him here today.

"Who are you!" Han Xiao's face darkened. "If you continue to speak without restraint, believe me that I will sue you for slander."

"I'll tell you what's wrong with you. You look like a dog, but deep down, you are not a good person." Song Jia was not afraid at all. She was so angry that her face was red.

"Are you worthy of Sister Su's painstaking efforts? If it weren't for Sister Su, you wouldn't even have been able to buy a plane ticket to America!"

Sugar had been taking extra care of Song Jia ever since they started working, and they were like sisters in private.

Now that she had finally met this scumbag, she could not help but get angry.

Han Xiao shrugged. "I admit that she did help me back then, but it was all on her own accord. If she wants, I can return the money tenfold. Let's see if she'll take it."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. This man was not just bad.

He was as bad as he could be.

Bullsh*t.

Even Qin Han was not as good foul as him.

"Ptui, do you think Sis Su cares about your stinking money?!"

"Alright, stop talking." Sugar said in a low voice.

"That's right." Jiang Qi crossed her arms in front of her chest and said arrogantly,

"Hurry up and control your people. Don't snap at people like a mad dog all day long."

Slap!

Without saying anything else, Sugar slapped Jiang Qi's face.

"Keep your mouth clean. I'm not talking to you because I'm lazy. I'm not afraid of you."

Lin Yi was surprised. This woman was really a hot-tempered person.

She still had to drink more bottles of Mrs. Oral Liquid.

Jiang Qi was stunned by the slap, and her smug expression turned to anger.

"Han Xiao, she hit me. What do you think we should do?!"

"Sugar, are you f*cking crazy? !" Han Xiao cursed.

"Do you know who she is?!"

"It doesn't matter to me who she is, but I'm telling you, I'll take care of my people, and you take care of yours. You know my temper."

Han Xiao clenched his fists. If it was not for the fact that it was Sugar standing in front of him, he would have acted a long time ago.

"Sugar, I hope you can recognize our relationship. Although we used to be together, it's over now. Don't go too far!"

"What? Do you still want to hit me? "Song Jia asked.

"Don't think I won't dare to hit you just because you're a woman!"

"Alright, don't bother with them. They're just a bunch of annoying shrews."

Then, Jiang Qi looked at Sugar and said,

"No wonder Han Xiao wanted to break up with you. No one wants a woman like you!"Jiang Qi said, "You're like a tomboy, not gentle at all."

Han Xiao calmed down a lot after this. After all, they were in a public place, and she was a woman. He could not hit her.

"Sugar, listen to me and change your bad temper. Otherwise, no one will want you anymore."

"Bullsh*t!" Song Jia said.

"Let me tell you, let me tell you. Sister Su's boyfriend is tall, handsome, and rich. He treats her well. He's 10,000 times better than a scumbag like you!"

"Hehe, don't make us laugh. You think I don't know her bad temper? Which rich second-generation rich kid is so stupid as to ask her to be his girlfriend?" Han Xiao said sarcastically.

"If I hadn't seen her on better days, I would never have gotten together with her. So, don't deceive yourself."

"I think she's just bragging. She has no real bite. They can say whatever they want," Jiang Qi said.

Beep! Beep! Beep

The sound of the horn interrupted their argument. The bright headlights made it hard for the group to open their eyes.

"Isn't that a Koenigsegg RS? I heard it's worth over 30 million!" The onlookers exclaimed.

"This shop is not bad. Such a powerful second-generation rich kid actually came here to eat."

"Quick, take a picture. This type of car is not common."

Lin Yi parked the car next to Sugar and opened the door.

"Get in the car."

Chapter 137: "This Hotel Is Mine, Why Should I Pay For It?"

"L-Lin Yi?"

The three women almost cried out in shock when they saw Lin Yi in the car.

What-what was going on? Did he not drive a Shari? Why was he driving a supercar now?

Could he have borrowed Qin Han's car?

"Brother-in-law, you came at the right time. We were just leaving after dinner."

Song Jia's reactions was quick. Calling him brother-in-law established the relationship between Lin Yi and Sugar.

"This... this person is really Sugar's boyfriend?"

Sugar was stunned. It was not because Lin Yi was driving a sports car.

It was because he was willing to stand up and help her at this time.

"Is that hard to believe?" Song Jia said proudly, her heart bursting with joy.

It did not matter whose car it was, but Lin Yi came at just the right time. She really wanted to give him a little bonus.

"Sister Su, brother-in-law is here to pick you up. You guys go ahead. I'll take a taxi with Sister Shi."

Song Jia pushed Sugar into the car. Lin Yi did not think too much about it and left with Sugar in the passenger seat.

"Thank you."

Sugar's face was stern. It was not because of Lin Yi, but because even her ancestors were still angry.

"It's nothing," Lin Yi said casually. "Where's your house? I'll take you home."

"I'm not going home," Sugar said. "Go to the bar. Just pick a place."

"Okay."

Lin Yi did not think too much about it. He turned on the GPS and took Sugar to a nearby bar .

The noisy space in the bar gave Sugar a chance to vent. She drank bottle after bottle until she was completely drunk before leaving the bar.

Lin Yi did not know where Suger lived, so he brought her to the Peninsula Hotel.

"Boss, it's only been a few days, and you've already succeeded?"

Tianlong smiled when he saw Lin Yi helping Sugar, who was completely drunk.

"What are you talking about? Get her a room and find a few attendants to change her clothes," Lin Yi scolded. "She's so heavy, I'm exhausted."

"Okay, okay, okay, I'll make the arrangements right away."

Soon, Tianlong called a few attendants to send Sugar to her room. After this, Lin Yi finally caught his breath.

After packing up, Lin Yi was too lazy to drive back. He got a room and stayed in a hotel.

Lin Yi did not know about Suger's situation, but he could not calm down for a long time.

It was twenty minutes to midnight, and the new week was about to begin.

Lin Yi looked at the time on his phone, his eyes wide open. The system's notification rang clearly after midnight.

[New job activation (Yes/No)]

[Experience job: Errand Boy.]

[Job completion: 0%.]

[Host, please receive a professional gift pack, 10 million dollars!]

[Limited edition Tamburini T12 motorcycle!]

[Master level motorcycle driving skills!]

"Errand boy?"

Errand boy was a very new occupation, a spawn of the highly developed internet industry.

Users could place orders online and ask the errand boy to help them complete some simple delivery tasks.

For example, buying medicine at night, or picking up and delivering emergency documents from the same city.

Lin Yi had seen it before in the hospital when an errand boy helped his employer get the test results.

In short, as long as the money was in place, anything could be done, proving the limitless possibilities of the internet once again.

This profession was pretty good, at the very least, it was much freer than being a teacher in school.

"Unlock the new job!" Lin Yi said in his heart.

[Old job closed (70% completion), new job opened.]

[Host, please receive the opening gift pack.]

"Receive."

[10 million dollars have been transferred into the host's account!]

[Limited edition T12 motorcycle is parked in the hotel parking lot. The car keys are in the Shun Feng Express Delivery package at the door.]

[Master level motorcycle driving skill injection complete.]

Just like the first reward in the form of the Zonda, the motorcycle was in the parking lot, and the car keys were in the file bag.

Lin Yi opened the room door without thinking, and saw the Shun Feng file bag laying quietly on the floor.

He took back the express delivery and took out the car keys inside, quickly seeing that they were quite exquisite.

At the same time, he received a text message from the bank on his phone. Lin Yi was too lazy to look at it, instead simply assuming that it was the 10 million dollars.

He got the car keys, but the Tamburini T12 got Lin Yi interested.

He opened Baidu and checked.

He would not know if he did not check. He was shocked.

The Tamburini T12 was the last work of the famous Italian designer, Massimo Tamburini. Because the body of the car was black, it was given the nickname of the Dark Elf!

The price was also extremely expensive!

It was sold for 6.5 million dollars in China!

Although there was a huge amount of tax that increased the price, the original price was already skyhigh for a motorcycle.

Looking at the exaggerated appearance of the motorcycle and the cool design, Lin Yi sighed again. The system was too generous.

It gave him such an expensive motorcycle to run errands.

The system was awesome!

Now that the novice gift bag had been distributed, the third class had already opened. However, there was still one problem, which Lin Yi now had to deal with.

He estimated that this errand boy job would be the same as the previous two classes. The previous missions would not be very difficult, but the final mission would definitely be difficult and it would take some time to complete.

Therefore, when this job reached its end, he should delay the unlocking of the new job and focus on completing the three final missions.

It would not be good to drag it out for too long.

After making up his mind, Lin Yi was not sleepy at all. Since the motorcycle was already in his hands, he should go check out the reward first.

Thinking of this, Lin Yi put on his clothes again, took the car keys, and walked toward the hotel parking lot.

Seeing the T12 that was worth 6.5 million, Lin Yi was a little excited.

Although he had never driven a motorcycle before, the system rewarded him with master-level motorcycle driving skill, so it was not a problem for him to drive such a small thing.

Apart from the motorcycle, Lin Yi noticed that there was a box next to the car.

He opened it and found that it was a custom T12 helmet. Lin Yi checked again and found that the helmet now no longer in production and had become a collector's toy.

If it was sold, it would be worth at least 500,000 dollars!

Putting on the helmet, Lin Yi inserted the key, turned the accelerator, and the bike roared.

Lin Yi realized that although it was not as valuable as a supercar, the sound it made was extremely pleasing to the ears, stimulating every man's adrenaline.

There was no one around at night, so Lin Yi rode the T12 for more than half an hour on the elevated road in the outer ring of Zhon Hai.

It was only then that he understood why a motorcycle was still popular despite the existence sports cars.

The feeling of racing against the wind was not something a supercar could compare to.

After experiencing the T12's speed, Lin Yi went back to the hotel to wash up and rest.

Because he slept too late, he did not wake up until nine in the morning the next day. He was woken up by Sugar's phone call.

"Were you the one who sent me back to the hotel yesterday?"

"Who else could it be?"

"You... Where did you stay?"

"Next door to you."

"Oh, I got it."

Sugar hung up the phone, and a knock was heard at Lin Yi's door not long after.

The door was opened, and Sugar was standing in front of it, fully dressed.

"Thank you, Lin Yi."

"Didn't you say thank you last night?" Lin Yi yawned. "Wait for me, I'll go wash up."

Ten minutes later, Lin Yi finished washing up and the two of them left together.

"Where are you going?"

Lin Yi asked when he saw Sugar walking towards the bar counter.

"To pay up," Suger said matter-of-factly.

"This hotel is mine, why should I pay for it?"

Chapter 138: New Occupation Order

"Huh?

"What did you say? This hotel is yours?"

Sugar stared at Lin Yi with her beautiful eyes, as if she had heard something unbelievable.

"If it wasn't my hotel, do you think I would bring you to such an expensive place? My money didn't fall from the sky."

"This..."

Sugar did not refute. Lin Yi's words made sense. After all, the Peninsula Hotel's price list was right there.

"If the Peninsula Hotel is yours, then the sports car from yesterday..."

"It's mine too." Lin Yi looked at Sugar. "You don't think I borrowed that car, do you?"

"You're so close to Qin Han, so I thought it was his car."

"Why would I borrow it? He even asked to borrow my car to drive."

Suger was shocked.

The famous Qin Han asked to borrow Lin Yi's car?

How rich did he have to be? Why didn't he show his true colours at school before this?

"You're already so rich, so why are you still working at school?"

"To experience life, why else? Should I just wait to grow old and die?"

"You're actually here just to experience life?!"

Sugar was surprised and even a little embarrassed.

Judging from the current situation, Lin Yi's identity as a second generation rich kid was all but confirmed.

He came here to have fun, but she was always picking on him.

This was too much.

Lin Yi did not think too much about it and got into the car with Sugar.

First, she had to go to school to work, and second, he had to go through the resignation procedures.

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He had already started her new career, so there was no need for him to continue doing work at the school committee anymore.

Sitting in Lin Yi's passenger seat, Suger finally understood why so many women liked being in the passenger seat of sports cars.

It was not that it was comfortable, but they received the kind of envious gaze that could provide unprecedented sense of vanity.

"Thank you for last night."

"What's there to thank me for? I just didn't think it was worth it."

"I just feel angry, like there's a breath in my stomach that I haven't vented yet. I'm still too calm. If I'd known earlier, I would've slapped the two of them. That way, I'd have been able to vent my anger," Sugar said indignantly.

"I was just having a casual meal, and I ran into him. I'm so unlucky."

Lin Yi smiled and did not say anything else. This woman was indeed a tigress.

He could not afford to offend her.

When the Koenigsegg drove onto the campus of the university, there were cries of surprise.

The men and women in the school were staring at him with their eyes wide open.

A school like this university did not have such a rich second generation. Who would drive a car worth more than 30 million to the school?

Lin Yi and Sugar got out of the car.

The girls' eyes all immediately fell on Lin Yi.

"No way, this car is Teacher Lin's?"

"I used to think of him as a Prince Charming. I didn't expect him to be a god of wealth."

"I really want to sit in the passenger seat of Teacher Lin's car. It's my fault that I'm not as successful as Director Su."

Hearing the students' exclamations, Sugar looked at Lin Yi. "I've been wanting to ask you something. Don't you have a sports car? Why did you drive a Shari to work instead? It's too unbecoming of your identity."

"School is a place for learning. If I drove a supercar here, wouldn't I be too pretentious person? Do I look like such a high-profile person to you?"

"You're right." Sugar nodded, agreeing with Lin Yi's approach.

It was rare to see such humbleness from a rich second generation.

"Then why did you drive this car here today? Is it because you didn't have time to change cars?"

"I'm here to pack up my things and resign, so I don't care what kind of car I drive," Lin Yi said.

"What did you say? You want to resign?"

Hearing this, Sugar raised his voice and looked at Lin Yi in confusion. "Why do you want to resign?"

"Didn't I tell you before? I came here to experience life. Now that I've experienced it, it's time for me to leave." Lin Yi smiled.

"Besides, you've always disliked me. You'll be happy if I leave."

Sugar remained silent, regretting her actions.

"Lin Yi, I'm sorry. I hope you can accept my apology."

"I'm not that narrow-minded. I'm just curious. We've never met before, so why were you always targeting me?"

Sugar hesitated for a moment, then told Lin Yi everything that happened a week ago in front of the barbecue shop.

"Really? You're calling me a scumbag because of that?" Lin Yi teased.

"Isn't that obvious?" Suger said sulkily. "But now that I think about it, what I did was really extreme, so I apologize."

"Let me be clear, I didn't do anything. That person was my friend. She was just drunk, but I definitely didn't do anything to her."

"And I didn't go to the pharmacy to buy anything sinful. I bought the anti-alcohol medicine and some nutritional drinks. Think about it. With my looks and money, do you think I need to get a woman drunk to bring her to the hotel?"

"Do you believe that all I have to do is say the word, and all the female students in the university will line up to wait for me at the hotel?"

Sugar seemed to have been enlightened, and she seemed to sober up a lot.

Just as Lin Yi said, with his conditions, he really did not need to do such a thing.

Moreover, the woman he met that day was not exactly as beautiful as a fairy that he would do anything to get her. She had misunderstood him.

"Also, think about it. The situation last night was very similar to seven days ago, right? You were also drunk and I sent you to the hotel. What did I do to you then?"

"What are you talking about?" Suger's face turned red. "I know I was wrong. Don't lower yourself to my level. Isn't this enough?"

"I told you I'm not that petty. Let's let bygones be bygones."

"Then can you still take carry me in the game in the future?"

"How? You're so weak. Who would dare to carry you? If it wasn't for you, I'd be top ranked by now."

"I'm a little weak, but don't talk about me like that." Suger said in disdain.

"Oh right, what are you going to do after you leave your job? Are you going to continue experiencing life?"

Lin Yi nodded. "I'm going to be an errand boy. I'll be working free and easy."

"No way! A guy like you is going to be an errand boy? That's beneath you."

"You don't understand the suffering of the human world."

"I really don't understand." Sugar smiled slyly. "But since you're going to be an errand boy, can I place an order with you in the future?"

"Can you not smile like that? I'm just going to be an errand boy, why are you acting like that?"

Sugar laughed.

Then, Sugar took Lin Yi to the human resources department to complete the procedures, allowing him to official quit his job as the school committee secretary.

After quitting, Lin Yi went back to pack his things.

After learning of Lin Yi's resignation, the people in the office were very reluctant to part with him.

However, Sugar did not reveal Lin Yi's identity. After all, he did not want to be high-profile.

Song Jia also proposed inviting Lin Yi to dinner, but she was rejected.

They had met via a chance encounter. They could simply part in this way.

After packing up his things, Lin Yi had only just left the campus when he received a call from Zhao Qi.

"Teacher Lin, why did you quit your job? Is there something you're not satisfied with? Tell me, I'll stand up for you."

"It's not what you think," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I came to the university to experience life. Now that I've experienced it, it's time for me to leave and prepare for a new job."

"Then you don't have to quit your job, you can just take a temporary position. The school will still give you a higher salary. How about that?"

"I'll keep the honorary vice-principal position. If anything happens to the school, as long as I can do it, I'll definitely help."

Zhao Qi let out a heavy sigh of relief. "In that case, thank you very much, Teacher Lin. On behalf of the 7,800 students of Zhonghai Normal University, I'd like to express my heartfelt thanks to you."

"You're welcome, Principal Zhao. It's all part of my duty."

After a brief exchange with Zhao Qi, Lin Yi drove back to the Peninsula Hotel.

It was already noon, and he was ready to settle the next issue.

"You have a new order, please pay attention to it."

Chapter 139: A Bit Too Little, Isn't It

Lin Yi had just finished his meal when he received the order.

"I just registered last night, and you're already here? Isn't that a bit too fast?"

He opened his phone and looked at the contents of the order.

He was supposed to go to Magic Music Store and buy a music stand for a piano.

Apart from that, there was also the price and model on it. He just had to buy it according to the model stated.

However, he had to pay for the customer in advance and get paid back after the goods were delivered.

To Lin Yi, this was just a small matter.

Because of Sage's wisdom, Lin Yi also had some knowledge of the piano.

The so-called music stand was actually similar to the phone stand, but this one was for the piano.

Lin Yi looked up the location of Magic Music Store on his phone and prepared to start working.

This time, however, Lin Yi did not plan to drive the Koenigsegg anymore.

He had a limited-edition motorcycle with a price of 6.5 million dollar. Didn't it smell good?

Lin Yi walked out of the Peninsula Hotel after a full meal.

At this time, there were several people standing in front of Lin Yi's motorcycle, pointing and cursing. He did not know what was going on.

"What the hell? A broken motorcycle actually stopped here. I don't even have a place to park."

The man who spoke was Chang Dejun. He was about 40 years old and wore a black suit. He looked like a successful man.

While cursing, he looked around as if he was looking for another parking space.

"These delivery people are too much. The parking space of the Peninsula Hotel is so tight, yet they actually parked the motorcycle here. He has no shame."

The one who spoke was a woman with heavy makeup. She was wearing a miniskirt and black silk, and her face was full of disdain.

"The style of the motorcycle is not bad. It should not be a delivery person. It might be the bike of those motorcycle enthusiasts."

"I hate those people who ride motorcycles the most. They can't afford a good car, so they ride a broken motorcycle on the road all day, and call it sentimental. It makes me sick to my stomach."

"I also hate those perverts. They make a broken motorcycle seem like a family heirloom. They either wash or clean it all day long. It's annoying to look at it," Chang Dejun scolded.

"Dear, what should we do now? It seems that we can't find a parking space for the time being. I can't wait."

Chang Dejun touched the woman's butt and said with a smile,

"You little rascal, why are you more impatient than me?"

"It's all because of you. If you don't hurry up, the water will flood the mountains," the woman said delicately.

"Don't worry. This small matter can not stop me. I am a person with the ability to pay."

After saying that, Chang Dejun took out two hundred dollar bills from his wallet and said to the people passing by the roadside,

"Is there anyone willing to help? I'll pay anyone who helps take this motorcycle away each a hundred dollars."

Hearing that there was money to be made, the eyes of the people passing by lit up.

"Sir, are you sure you'll give us a hundred dollars just to take the motorcycle away?"

"Of course!" Chang Dejun pointed at his car as his big belly jiggled. "I drive an Audi A8 worth more than a million dollars. Do you think someone with my status would lie?"

"Okay, okay, okay. We'll help you carry it away."

The two passers-by used all their strength to carry Lin Yi's motorcycle to the side, leaving the parking space empty.

Chang Dejun then parked his car inside.

"My dear, you're amazing. You actually came up with such an idea."

"See? This is the power of money." Chang Dejun said proudly:

"If we park on the side of the road, we will be fined 100 dollars plus three points. This is much more valuable than 200 dollars. The reason why we become rich is because we know how to be flexible. On the other hand, those who ride motorcycles will always be poor."

Chang Dejun was extremely happy. He had been chatting with her for more than half a month, and he only made an appointment with her today.

In order to show off, he even specially rented an Audi A8. He did not expect the effect to be so good. When she saw the car he was driving, she immediately fell for him.

Now that she had such a good chance to show off, she probably would not leave him.

"Yeah, yeah, that's great. I like a successful man like you."

"Alright, we've wasted so much time. Let's go in." Chang Dejun said with a smile.

"Yeah, yeah, I can't wait anymore."

The woman looked at Lin Yi's motorcycle. "Bah, rubbish motorcycle. It's a waste of time."

"Yeah."

Chang Dejun walked over and kicked Lin Yi's motorcycle, knocking it to the ground.

Although there was not any substantial damage, the paint was scratched.

Before he left, he did not forget to scold.

"I'll teach you a fucking lesson today. Let's see if you dare to stop here again."

After scolding, the anger from the two was mostly gone, and they walked towards the hotel happily.

However, they only took a few steps before they saw Lin Yi blocking their way.

"What's wrong with you? A good dog doesn't get in my way. Get out of my way!" Chang Dejun scolded.

"You kicked my motorcycle and you want to leave so easily? Are you two dreaming?" Lin Yi said expressionlessly.

"So this broken motorcycle is yours after all." Chang Dejun sneered.

"I'll teach you a lesson today. Don't park your bike blindly in the future. This kick is light, but I'll smash it next time."

"That's awesome. Smash it now if you dare." Lin Yi smiled.

"What, do you think I don't dare?"

"If you really dare, then just do it. There's no need to talk nonsense. But I'll say first that you have to think about whether you can afford it."

"F*ck, isn't it just a broken motorcycle? My Audi A8 can buy 100 of these broken motorcycles."

"I've already said what I need to say. If you really have the guts, then just smash it. Let me see how you can buy 100 of these motorcycles."

"F*ck, do you think I don't have the guts?"

After cursing, Chang Dejun opened the trunk of his car and took out a pair of wrenches, smashing them against Lin Yi's motorcycle.

After more than ten hits, even the exhaust pipe fell off, and he stopped panting.

"See? Your bike really got it today. Are you convinced?"

"I'm convinced." Lin Yi smiled and gave him a thumbs up. "Your head is really made of iron."

"As long as you're convinced." Chang Dejun said arrogantly.

Then, he took out a stack of hundred-dollar bills from his wallet. It amounted to at least two thousand dollars.

"Take it to repair your bike. I have a lot of money. I'm different from you poor guys who ride motorcycles. I think I still have a lot left. Tonight, I'll add a chicken drumstick to my meal to replenish my body." "My dear, you're great. You subdued him so easily. Let's see if he dares to park his bike recklessly in the future."

"Your desire to compensate me is quite proactive, but what I want to say is that this bit of money doesn't seem to be enough to pay me back."

"Not enough?"

Chang Dejun laughed coldly, "What, are you still trying to scam me? Let me tell you, I've seen a lot of trash motorcycles like yours. The market price is definitely not more than 10,000 dollars. I've given you 2,000 dollars, and that's already a sky-high price. Don't be so shameless."

"Yeah, don't even think about scamming at such a young age. Otherwise, we'll report you to the police!" The woman said.

"You guys aren't worth making me do something like that," Lin Yi said lightly.

"You might not know this, but my motorcycle is a Tamburini T12. Including customs, it's sold for 6.5 million dollars in China. Now, the paint is scratched and the exhaust cylinder has fallen off, yet you're only paying me 2,000 dollars. It doesn't seem like enough."

Chapter 140: "How Do You Know I Haven't Practiced Before?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

"What did you say? This motorcycle is worth 6.5 million?"

Lin Yi shrugged. "If you don't believe me, you can look it up on the internet. The brand is Tamburini T12."

Both of them were stunned. They quickly took out their phones and started checking the price.

At the same time, the passersby standing beside them could not help but also take out their phones out of curiosity.

However, after a few seconds, their expressions froze. They were all staring at the motorcycle on the ground in a daze.

The price was clearly written on the internet. This bike indeed cost 6.5 million!

Moreover, it was a limited edition model. It had an extremely high collector's value. 6.5 million was already a very low price.

"Didn't you say that you could buy more than 100 of these motorcycles for the price of your Audi A8? This is the first time I've seen an A8 that can sell for more than 100 million." Lin Yi said with a smile.

The duo's faces turned pale, and they almost peed in their pants.

They had never dreamed that this motorcycle would be worth so much money.

"Bro, let's talk this out. We really didn't do it on purpose."

Lin Yi, "?"

"Did you get kicked in the head by a donkey? You smashed my motorcycle with a wrench and said it wasn't on purpose?"

"No, no, no, I said something wrong. I mean, I didn't know it was so expensive. Otherwise, I wouldn't have dared to do such a thing."

Chang Dejun stuttered as cold sweat drenched his clothes.

To be able to buy a motorcycle for 6.5 million dollars, he must be the second generation of a super rich family.

He could not afford to offend such a person.

Now that the motorcycle was in such bad shape, he could not even sell it even if he wanted to.

"Weren't you acting pretty awesome just now? Why are you so scared now?"

"I'm scared, I'm scared." Chang Dejun said with a smile.

"Let's talk it out. Don't be angry."

"I have other things to do. I'm too lazy to argue with you. I'll call someone over later. You guys can negotiate on your own then."

After that, Lin Yi called the security guard at the door over.

"Go get Tianlong Wang."

"Got it."

Seeing that there was no room for negotiation, the woman with heavy makeup said,

"Darling, even if his motorcycle is expensive, you're worth hundreds of millions. It shouldn't be a problem to compensate him a few hundred thousand, right?"

"Yes, it shouldn't be a problem." Chang Dejun wiped his cold sweat. "Don't worry, there's still room for negotiation."

"That's great."

Chang Dejun looked at Lin Yi. "Bro, do you know the manager of this hotel, Tianlong Wang?"

"Why? Do you know him too?"

"Of course I don't know Manager Wang, but my big brother and Tianlong Wang are close. With this relationship, we can be considered to be on the same side. Can you give me some face?"

"When Tianlong Wang comes, let's see if he dares to ask me for this."

At this moment, Wang Tianlong hurriedly walked out of the hotel, and Chang Dejun quickly walked up to him.

"Brother Wang, something has happened to me, and I need you to help right it."

Seeing Chang Dejun, Wang Tianlong was stunned. "Who are you?"

"My Name Is Chang Dejun, and my big brother Is Chang Dehai. A few days ago, he told me that he had a meal with you."

"I know who you are now," Tianlong said.

Seeing that Tianlong knew who he was, Chang Dejun said happily,

"I had a misunderstanding with this guy just now, and I smashed his motorcycle on an impulse. Brother Wang, help me mediate, I didn't do it on purpose after all."

"Mediate my *ss!"

Tianlong imitated Lin Yi's tone and scolded,

"Do you know how big of a crime you've committed?"

Chang Dejun smiled awkwardly. "I know it's my fault, but aren't you and my big brother good friends? It shouldn't be a problem for you to help me, right?"

"Your big brother is nothing. Let me tell you, the owner of that motorcycle is the boss of our Peninsula Hotel. The entire hotel belongs to him. You want me to mediate for you? I'll mediate your motherf *cking *ss."

When he said this, Chang Dejun was immediately dumbfounded. His legs felt weak and he almost wet his pants in fear.

"Brother Wang, what did you say? He's the boss of the Peninsula Hotel?"

"Do you think I'm joking with you?"

"I-I didn't mean that."

"Alright, you don't have to talk nonsense with him anymore. I still have things to do. You can handle the rest of the matters and send the car to Zhonghai International Racetrack to be repaired."

"Zhonghai International Racetrack?" Wang Tianlong was stunned. "Director Lin, do you know someone at Zhonghai International Racetrack?"

"Know my *ss. Zhonghai Racetrack is mine too. Just mention my name."

Wang Tianlong was stunned.

"The boss is awesome."

Plop!

Chang Dejun collapsed to the ground.

What kind of person did he offend?

Not only did he own the Peninsula Hotel, but he also owned Zhonghai International Racetrack.

He had just insulted such a person.

Was God going to play with him to death?

Because he still had orders to complete, Lin Yi did not stay any longer.

He drove his Koenigsegg RS towards the music store.

When he saw Lin Yi's car, Chang Dejun felt like he was hit by a billion critical hits.

There was no other way out for him besides selling his kidney.

Lin Yi drove to the music store very quickly.

The music stand was not expensive, costing 128 dollars. After buying it, he drove to the address on the order.

Shangcheng International, Building A, Unit 3, Room 2101.

"Mom, we don't even have a piano stand. How am I supposed to practice?"

The person who spoke was a boy, about 17 or 18 years old. There was still some baby fat on his face, and he looked like a high school student.

"I've already asked someone to buy it. It will be sent over very soon. You can practice some simple songs first and familiarize yourself with them."

The person who spoke was the boy's mother. She was about forty years old, but she took very good care of herself. She looked very young.

The woman's name was Guo Rui. She was a piano teacher at the Zhonghai Drama Academy. She had already reached the level of a professor and was quite famous in Zhong Hai.

"No, I can't play without a piano stand. I don't feel anything when I play it. Let's talk about it when I get back."

The boy took out his phone and turned it on.

It was obvious that he was very resistant to practicing the piano.

Dang dang dang...

There was a knock on the door. The boy's mother went to open the door and saw Lin Yi standing outside.

"Hello, Ma'am. I've bought the piano stand for you. The price is 128 dollars."

The delivery fee was automatically paid when the order was completed, but Lin Yi had to pay for it in advance.

"Alright, alright, alright. You've worked hard, young man. Please wait a moment, I'll go get the money for you."

"Don't mention it, it's my job."

"Why were you so fast? Couldn't you let me play a game before you came back?" The brat complained.

"I didn't stop you from playing, did I?" Lin Yi said with a smile.

"But you bought the music stand, so now I have to practice."

"That's a good thing. You have to understand your mother's good intentions."

"Tsk, you people say it like it's a good thing. If it's really a good thing, why didn't you practice? You wouldn't be running errands if you did, would you?"

Lin Yi smiled. "How do you know I haven't practiced before?"