Radom Noew 171

Chapter 171: Birds Fly Far with the Phoenix, and a Man with A Virtuous Character Stands Tall

"Go, go, go, what nonsense are you spouting?" Ji Qingyan said embarrassedly.

"I'll give you one more chance. Guess who he is."

"I'm not going to guess. I'm meeting the new boss later, so I'm nervous right now," He Yuanyuan said. "In any case, he can't be your boyfriend."

"Actually, he is ... "

Lin Yi stopped her mid-sentence with his eyes.

She understood what Lin Yi meant. It was a good interview process.

"Ah, senior, you don't have to explain. I won't misunderstand your relationship," He Yuanyuan said.

"I remember when I was in school, a senior gave you a love letter and you went to complain to the teacher. I know you are a proper person."

Ji Qingyan blushed. It was too embarrassing to say such an embarrassing thing in front of Lin Yi.

As she spoke, He Yuanyuan pointed at Qi Xianzhao.

"Senior, let me introduce him to you first. He's Qi Xianzhao. I met him when I went to America as an exchange student. His business skills are top-notch, but he just returned to China. He's a little out of place, and he's not used to the domestic financial market. He'll get used to it over time."

"Hello, President Ji."

"Hello."

The two simply shook hands as a form of greeting.

"Have the two of you eaten? Do you want to eat together?"

"Hehe, then I won't stand on ceremony with you," He Yuanyuan said. "Brother Qi's flight is at 12 o'clock. I went to the airport to pick him up. He hasn't had lunch yet, so he's starving to death."

"That's just fine. Let's eat together."

"Thank you, President Ji, for your kindness. I'm still not hungry after eating on the plane."

Qi Xianzhao was still a little nervous because it was his first time meeting Ji Qingyan.

It would be impolite to sit down and eat under such circumstances.

Lin Yi gave Qi Xianzhao a look of approval. He was a nice and steadfast person.

"Brother Qi, are you sure you don't want some?" He Yuanyuan said. "Senior isn't an outsider, and the new boss isn't here yet. Don't be shy."

"No, no. You and President Ji can eat first. I'm really not hungry."

"Then I won't worry about you. I'm starving to death."

He Yuanyuan picked up a piece of steamed bun with her chopsticks, and her eyes lit up. She was jumping with excitement.

"Senior, this steamed bun is amazing. I didn't expect to get such authentic northeastern food in Zhong Hai. You have a good male secretary."

"Impressive, isn't it?" Ji Qingyan said with a smile. She wasn't in a hurry to expose Lin Yi's identity.

"Yeah, yeah. I was wondering why you got so fat. It turns out you were being raised by a breeder."

"I'm only three pounds heavier. It's not as bad as you said," Ji Qingyan said, embarrassed.

"Looks like I'll have to come to your place more often in the future," He Yuanyuan said. "I can eat my fill and still look good."

"Don't just eat. How's your situation? You're still working, right?"

Lin Yi remembered that Ji Qingyan had told him that He Yuanyuan was now the CFO of Meituan.

If he looked at it that way, it seemed like she was his boss.

After all, he was an errand boy under the Meituan flag.

"Yeah, although we're on good terms, we're at the stage of mutual inspection," He Yuanyuan said in a serious tone.

"I might like him, but the new boss might now like me. Maybe the new boss likes me, but I don't like him. That way, I have a backup plan. If we hit it off, I'll find the time to quit." He Yuanyuan said seriously.

"You're right."

"I can't help it. I'm not as capable as you, so I have to keep a backup plan." He Yuanyuan said.

She waved at Lin Yi. "Handsome, can you get me a glass of water? Your food is so delicious that I'm choking."

"Okay."

Lin Yi replied and poured a glass of water for He Yuanyuan.

"Thank you, Handsome." He Yuanyuan smiled at Lin Yi. "If you lose President Ji's favor one day, come to me. I'll treat you well."

"Okay." Lin Yi smiled.

It seemed like she really wanted to meet her new boss, so He Yuanyuan took a bite and put away her chopsticks.

The new boss would be here soon. If the new boss saw her eating until her mouth was full of oil, it would be too inapropriate.

After all the preparations were done, He Yuanyuan looked at her watch and said,

"Senior Sister, what's going on? It's already 12:10, so why isn't the new boss here yet? He's not punctual, is he?"

Qi Xianzhao looked at his watch, and his expression was a little solemn. His impression of the new boss had been greatly reduced.

Punctuality was the most basic quality, and he didn't even inform them beforehand. If he couldn't even do that, then the new boss' character would fall under scrutiny.

"Cough cough cough ..."

Ji Qingyan intentionally coughed a few times. "Actually, your new boss has already arrived."

"Already arrived? Where is he? Isn't it just the four of us?"

Ji Qingyan stood up and said seriously,

"Let me introduce you guys to your family. The person standing next to you is the founder of Lingyun Foundation, Lin Yi."

Pfft!

He Yuanyuan almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

"W-what did you say, Senior? He's our new boss?"

Qi Xianzhao was stunned as well. What was going on with the new boss?

He'd been working as a spy here the whole time?

"Actually, I didn't want to hide it from you. You did this to yourself. From the very beginning, you formed an impression of him that you didn't give me a chance to correct."

He Yuanyuan panicked. She was even a little at a loss.

To be able to have such a close relationship with her senior sister, it meant that his identity definitely would not be ordinary. Why did she think he was a chef?

Moreover, she even asked him to pour water for her.

Was this the blood of an aunty flowing back into her brain?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lin. I didn't mean it. I really didn't know you were Mr. Lin." He Yuanyuan said.

"If the taste of the dishes was worse, I wouldn't have mistaken you for a chef."

"It's just a small matter. There's no need to apologize." Lin Yi smiled.

"Let's move on from that. Let's talk about work. Just like you said, this is a phase of mutual inspection."

"Thank you, Mr. Lin."

"Qingyan told me a lot about your situation before. I'm not going to ask about your abilities and character. If you have any questions, feel free to ask me now."

He Yuanyuan combed her hair and looked at Qi Xianzhao.

"Mr. Lin, are you going to focus on the foundation in the future?"

"No," Lin Yi said. "The foundation is a project based on my personal will. It's very personal and won't be the focus of my future business."

"Then what's Mr. Lin's business plan?"

This was what he Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao cared about the most.

A small foundation wasn't enough to satisfy their ambitions!

Birds flew far with the phoenix, and a man with a virtuous character stands tall.

What they wanted was to achieve higher self-worth, not to find a high salary to eat and wait for death.

Lin Yi was silent for a few seconds, then said faintly,

"I want to dominate global commercial business. Will you believe me if I said that?"

Chapter 172: The Lingyun Trio

The atmosphere in the office was silent.

It was as if only their heartbeats could be heard.

Ji Qingyan suddenly understood that the first twenty years of Lin Yi's life weren't the darkest moments in his life, but the greatest wealth in his life.

This had trained him to become the young man who both loved and feared life, but was still firm and determined enough to kill a dragon with a sword.

It was the breath of life, and that breath was more important than anything else.

He was an ambitious man, after all.

"Do you think I'm joking? Maybe even a little ridiculous?" Lin Yi said self-deprecatingly.

"It's a little ridiculous, but I don't think you're joking," He Yuanyuan said.

"Why?"

"Everyone with ambition is worthy of respect."

Lin Yi smiled. If he could recruit her, it would be a blessing for him.

"I've already answered this question, so you have any other questions?" Lin Yi asked.

The two looked at each other and Qi Xianzhao smiled.

"There were a lot of questions I wanted to ask, but your answer just now made me swallow all the other questions. Thus, I've decided not to ask them."

Lin Yi looked at the two with interest and teased,

"To be honest, I think that answer was a bit ridiculous. It was like a capitalist trying to bake a big cake. Why did you two believe it?"

"I had my own selfish motives. To serve such a handsome boss, I have to work hard," He Yuanyuan said. "I'm just a normal person. I like handsome guys."

Ji Qingyan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She really couldn't do anything about this.

"What about you?" Lin Yi looked at Qi Xianzhao.

"I'm still young, and I still want to give it a shot." Qi Xianzhao laughed honestly. "Otherwise, when I get old, I won't have the ability to brag in front of my children."

"If I fail, then you won't have the ability to brag either."

"At least I would have learned how to draw a pie chart. It should be enough to fool the children."

"Haha..."

Lin Yi laughed out loud. "Then come work with me from now on. I'll take you guys to draw pie charts."

Ji Qingyan laughed as well. None of them had thought that their meeting would go so good.

"Let's not talk about pie charts for now. Let's talk about salary."

Lin Yi looked at the two of them and asked, "Before that, what was your annual salary before that?"

"It's about three million in stock dividends," Qi Xianzhao said.

"I don't have as much as Qi bro, about two million," He Yuanyuan said.

"It's one thing to paint a picture, but you still have to eat. Raise your salary to five million, and we'll talk about dividends later when we go public." Lin Yi looked at the two of them. "Is that a good number?"

"Mr. Lin, you're just throwing money at people. I don't want to stay in Meituan anymore," He Yuanyuan said.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Lin." Qi Xianzhao said. "I feel guilty for you giving me such a high annual salary."

"Don't focus on the salary in front of you." Lin Yi smiled. "You still have to follow me and conquer the world together."

"Got it, Boss Lin."

"I've said what I need to say. I'll take you to the new company to take a look, and I'll leave the future work to you guys." Lin Yi said.

"I'll repeat what I said just now. The foundation is a product of my personal will, and it's very private. I won't let your talents go to waste. Once you're on the right track, there'll be more challenges waiting for you guys."

"Got it, Mr. Lin!" He Yuanyuan said excitedly. "I want to go and take a look."

"You're not afraid of Lin Yi, are you? I'll just give you a small dark room and let you start your own business." Ji Qingyan said with a smile.

"I'm really afraid," Je Yuanyuan said exaggeratedly. "If I didn't have air-conditioning, I'd probably die from the heat in the office."

"He already gave you an annual salary of five million dollars, why would he need your money for air conditioning?" Ji Qingyan said with a smile.

"Hehe, let's go then. Let me see the new office."

The group of four went down the stairs. Lin Yi pressed the car key, and Koenigsegg's car door opened. He Yuanyuan was drooling at the sight of this.

"Boss Lin, is this car yours?"

"Of course. Do you want to go in and have a seat?"

"No, I'm afraid that senior won't be happy."

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Ji Qingyan said embarrassedly.

After a while, Ji Qingyan got into Lin Yi's car, and Qi Xianzhao got into he Yuanyuan's Cayenne. Finally, they stopped at Lingyun building.

Although the name had been changed to Lingyun Building, they hadn't had time to install the plaque yet, and the original title of 'Twin Towers' remained.

"Director Lin, don't tell me you rented an office in the Twin Towers." He Yuanyuan said in disbelief.

"No, I didn't."

"Then where's our office?" He Yuanyuan looked around. "There are a few high-end office buildings nearby."

"You might have misunderstood." Lin Yi smiled. "I didn't rent an office here, I bought these two buildings."

Pfftt!

He Yuanyuan almost vomited blood.

"You, you bought the Twin Towers? How much did that cost? !"

"18 billion."

He Yuanyuan, "..."

Qi Xianzhao, "..."

"Mr. Lin, I don't want to be the CFO anymore." He Yuanyuan said.

"Hmm? What do you want to be?"

"The company has just been established. You should be lacking a secretary, right?" He Yuanyuan said. "Although my legs are not as long as senior's legs, I can still wear a black silk skirt. Do you want to think about it?"

"Uh..."

Before Lin Yi could say anything, Ji Qingyan interrupted, "Don't forget that you graduated from Yan University. Don't embarrass your alma mater."

"Yo yo yo, senior is jealous."

"Get out of here"

"Alright, stop bickering." Lin Yi smiled. "Let's go up and take a look first."

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

The interior of the building was decorated in a Scandinavian style. It was in line with the aesthetic trend of the young people, so the four of them quickly adapted to the environment.

However, the floors were empty, and it seemed a little deserted.

"That's the specific situation of the building," Lin Yi said.

"I'll leave the rest of the work to the two of you. Just get the foundation up and running as soon as possible. There's 500 million in the account, so it should be enough to support us for a while. If you run into any problems that you can't solve, just come to me again."

"No problem." He Yuanyuan gestured with an OK sign.

"But Boss Lin, we're already doing the work. What are you doing? You should at least participate in the decision-making. We're just part-time workers, and we don't have the right to decide everything."

"I still have my own matters to handle, and I don't have time to stay here."

He Yuanyuan looked at Lin Yi curiously. "Boss Lin, what do you usually do? Don't tell me you cook for your senior full-time and work as a breeder?"

"I only cook for her occasionally, and I have a formal job."

"What formal job?"

"Errand boy."

Chapter 173: The System's Special Reward

"What are you running?"

"Errands."

"What errands?"

"Errands."

He Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao were both dumbfounded.

"CEO Lin, the errands you mentioned should be different from the errand boys under Meituan, right?"

"They should be the same."

He Yuanyuan, "???"

Qi Xianzhao,"???"

Small question, do you have a lot of free time?

"No way, Mr. Lin. You're already so rich, so why are you still running errands? It doesn't suit your status."

"To experience life," Lin Yi said matter-of-factly.

"Alright, don't ask anymore. Lin Yi is different from your typical impression of rich people," Ji Qingyan said.

"He is indeed different." He Yuanyuan still couldn't understand.

"Alright, you two have already joined. I'll leave the rest to you." Lin Yi waved his hand. "I'll leave first."

"Take care, Boss Lin."

Looking at Lin Yi's back as he left, He Yuanyuan said lightly,

"Brother Qi, Boss Lin is so rich, yet he still works as an errand boy. What do you think about this?"

"Use your eyes."

Coming out of the building, Ji Qingyan looked back at the two buildings and sighed.

The Lingyun Building had already become a landmark building in China. In the near future, his name would probably go down in the history of Chinese business.

"What are you looking at?" Lin Yi smiled. "Do you want to move Chaoyang group over?"

"That depends on whether you have the means to buy me."

"If that's the case, we have to start by buying Chairman Ji."

"Go, go, go. It's embarrassing to say that in broad daylight."

Ji Qingyan ran her fingers through her hair. "If you have something to do, go ahead. I'll get Yuanyuan to send me home."

"They're busy. I'll send you home," Lin Yi said. "I'm just experiencing life. There's no need to go overboard."

"Thank you, Director Lin."

"Yeah, that's a good name."

Ji Qingyan covered her mouth as she laughed. She wasn't used to calling Lin by this name all of a sudden.

"Now that the company is slowly moving on the right track, do you have a general direction for future development and planning?"

"Big data and cloud computing." Lin Yi said.

"These are things that people's livelihoods are based on. As long as we get these two things down, it'll be equivalent to getting down the people's basic wishes. After this, we'll decide on the next development strategy based on these two industries."

Lin Yi paused. "But before we can show off our skills, we have to build a solid foundation first."

"You're right, but many companies are doing research on big data now. The future prospects for the industry are very good, and they're light on assets. They have more advantages than Chaoyang Group."

Ji Qingyan rested her cheek on one hand as she looked straight ahead.

"But there are many difficulties, especially with big data. It's not easy to integrate these things."

"I know that, but this is a huge step since it directly determines the upper limit of our future development. I have to do it.".

After a few seconds of silence, Ji Qingyan said,

"I have a suggestion. Do you want to hear it?"

"I'm all ears."

"If your funding allows it, you can directly enter as an investor," Ji Qingyan said.

"Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao are both experts in this area. When the foundation project is stable, you can set up an investment company. This is the most effective way to go about this."

"And I will also help you keep an eye out. If there is a suitable start-up company, you can directly invest in it as an angel investor. This way, the percentage owned will be higher and it will be easier to access the data. Otherwise, your voice will not be enough and it won't be meaningful."

After that, Ji Qingyan paused and continued, "Actually, right now, you still have your own advantages."

Lin Yi smiled. Ji Qingyan's thoughts were exactly the same as his.

"Are you talking about Didi?"

"That's right. Right now, you have 20% of the shares of Didi in your hands. That's already a very high proportion, and your words are enough to influence them."

"You're right." Ji Qingyan said as she combed her hair. "Now that you have all the transport data of the country in your hands, it can be considered a trump card of Lingyun Group."

Lin Yi had thought of what Ji Qingyan said as well.

However, he still had some regrets. If he could buy Didi completely, it would have a decisive effect on the layout of big data.

However, with his current financial strength, it would still be difficult for him to purchase the behemoth that was Didi.

Therefore, investing as an angel investor was the most appropriate way to do this right now.

As for the rest, he had to slowly figure it out.

"Don't forget one more thing. Although Yuanyuan has become your subordinate, her real identity is still the CFO of Meituan. If possible, you have to make good use of her."

"Don't worry, I know what to do. I'll definitely make good use of such a good resource."

"As long as you know what to do." Ji Qingyan said proudly. "You're so stupid, I was afraid that you wouldn't know."

Lin Yi turned around and looked at Ji Qingyan.

"Since President Ji is so smart, do you have any plans to change careers? I happen to lack a secretary by my side."

"You're such a nuisance." Ji Qingyan said with a smile. "Hurry up and send me back, there are still a lot of things to deal with at the company."

"Got it."

Twenty minutes later, Lin Yi sent Ji Qingyan downstairs and drove off to get ready for work.

Looking at the time, it was already half past two in the afternoon. Zhang Song's flight was at four in the afternoon.

During this period, he should be able to take a few orders and try to complete the ten five-star missions.

What was gratifying was that Lin Yi had taken on four orders before four in the afternoon.

He got two five-star reviews, one mid-review and one bad review.

The reason for the bad review was that he wanted Lin Yi to help him pick up the express delivery, but he was rejected and angrily given the bad review.

Lin Yi was helpless. This type of social-level-based arrogance might not disappear for a long time.

He didn't need to rely on this to earn money. If it were anyone else, they wouldn't be as free and easy as he was.

He found a corner and parked his car.

Ten five-star missions were completed. The only thing left was to wait for the system's notification.

[Mission completed. Reward 200,000 experience points.]

[Job completion: 60%. Reward Lucky Card (Time limit: five minutes)]

"Huh? Lucky Card?"

Lin Yi was surprised to see this reward.

He thought it would be a cash or physical reward this time, but he didn't expect it to be something like this.

"System, what is this lucky card? Can it turn me into the God of Luck?"

"Yes, but there is a limit, and it is not extreme luck."

"Can you explain what the restrictions are?"

Compared to the previous rewards, the lucky card was a new reward mechanism, and Lin Yi wanted to understand what was going on.

"Example: The world's largest hydrogen bomb is the Russian Tsar hydrogen bomb, with a yield of 60 million tonnes. If it is dropped into the middle of the sea, the host will be killed on the spot, and the luck attribute cannot save the host from death."

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Lin Yi did not know how to reply.

Chapter 174: The Taste of Green Tea is a Little Too Strong

"System, do you think Putin will be jealous of my looks?"

"Of course not."

"Then the chances of me getting blown up by a hydrogen bomb aren't very high."

After the system's explanation, Lin Yi had a certain understanding of the mechanism of the lucky card.

Unless it was an extreme situation, the lucky card would change his luck.

The most important limitation was that it couldn't change reality, and it couldn't break the rules of the real world.

After understanding this mechanism, Lin Yi kept the lucky card in his pocket.

He looked at the time and found that it was already 3:30.

Lin Yi didn't plan to take any more orders. Instead, he prepared to go back and change a car.

The sports car wasn't very comfortable, and it wasn't suitable for picking others up.

There were only two seats in the sports car. Since Zhang Song was coming with his girlfriend, the sports car couldn't fit all of them.

Lin Yi went home to change his clothes and drove out in the Bentley Continental.

He arrived at the airport on time at four o'clock.

It wasn't long before he saw Zhang Song walking out of the exit with a young woman.

Zhang Song was about 1.8 meters tall, with short hair and a blue shirt. He looked like an elite professional.

Lin Yi noticed that his best friend seemed to have matured a lot since school. He wasn't as cowardly as he used to be.

Society was indeed a melting pot. It had trained this cowardly person to such an extent.

Beside Zhang Song stood a woman in denim shorts. Her looks were passable, and she was a good match for Zhang Song.

She was just looking down at her phone, seemingly absent-minded.

Lin Yi thought about it. Zhang Song's girlfriend's name was Yue Jiao, and she seemed to be from Zhonghai.

Zhang Song saw Lin Yi at the same that Lin Yi saw him.

"Boss!"

Zhang Song waved his hands non-stop when he saw Lin Yi. His excitement was beyond words.

"This is the airport. What are you shouting for? Can't you see that everyone is looking at us?" Yue Jiao complained.

"I haven't seen my boss in half a year. I'm just excited."

Song pointed at Lin Yi as he spoke,

"See that guy in white? That's my boss. He took care of me when I was in college."

Yue Jiao followed Song's finger and saw Lin Yi not too far away.

Her heart raced.

Song's boss was way too handsome.

He was too excited that he didn't notice the change in Yue Jiao's emotions. He put down his suitcase and ran towards Lin Yi.

"Haha, Boss, give me a hug."

Lin Yi wanted to reject the gayness, but Zhang Song didn't give him a chance. He gave Lin Yi a big bear hug.

"We can hug, but don't f*cking kiss me. There are so many people here. I don't want people to think that I'm gay."

"You just reminded me." Zhang song hugged Lin Yi's face and gave him a kiss.

"F*ck!"

Lin Yi laughed. "You ruined my reputation."

"Haha..."

Zhang Song laughed and introduced,

"Boss, this is my girlfriend, Yue Jiao. She's from Zhonghai, and she came back with me to visit her family."

Yue Jiao reached out her hand, wanting to shake Lin Yi's hand, but Lin Yi only nodded and killed her hopes.

"What's so cool about him? So what if he's handsome? He's just a part-time worker!" Yue Jiao complained in her heart.

"Let's go. I feel like you two are hungry. I'll bring you guys to eat something nice." Lin Yi said.

"Don't be so polite. Let's just find a food stall. We're all on the same side."

Zhang Song knew Lin Yi's situation. He was working in a real estate company, and although he made a lot of money, Zhonghai's situation wasn't as comfortable as Yanjing's. It was already good enough that he could receive them, and it wasn't a big deal if they did not eat anything fancy.

"Food stall?"

Yue Jiao said,

"Let's make it clear in advance. I'm not eating at food stalls. My mom called me earlier and told me that I'll be coming home to eat today. If you want to eat, you guys can eat yourselves."

"Huh?"

Zhang Song's expression changed. "Didn't you tell them to come back tomorrow? My boss is having dinner with us today."

"I let it slip the other day. She found out I was coming back today and insisted on having dinner with me. I had no choice."

"Then what do I do?"

"You two can go. You don't have to go home with me." Yue Jiao said. "And I'm not used to eating at the food stall. It's too unhygienic."

"I didn't say I wanted to eat at the food stalls, did I?" Lin Yi was speechless.

"Where else can we eat if we don't eat at the food stalls?" Yue Jiao asked. "Are you thinking of having a big meal? If so, I can still think about it."

"Don't you have to go home to eat?"

"It depends on the situation. If it's a big meal, I'll go with you."

"This..."

Zhang Song's face didn't look too good. The boss was still here, and she was being too disrespectful.

Lin Yi shook his head. With his brother's character, it would be hard for him to control such a woman.

If they really tried to go long term, there might be conflicts.

However, this was his business. He didn't have the right to interrupt. He just had to continue taking care of himself.

"Lin Yi, you haven't said what you wanted to eat. I heard that Zhonghai opened a buffet called the Dragon House. It's pretty nice and the food tastes pretty good. Why don't we go and try it?"

"Are you kidding me? Don't be ridiculous!"

Zhang Song said, "Don't you know the price of the Dragon House? It's 1,198 dollars per person. There are no outsiders here, so why are we going there?"

"What do you mean there are no outsiders?" Yue Jiao wasn't happy and said arrogantly,

"It's our first time meeting, after all. Based on our relationship, I'm his sister-in-law. Although it's our first time meeting, it's fine if we don't give each other some gifts. Still, is it so hard for him to treat me to some good food?"

"Besides, I haven't updated my WeChat moments for a long time. I need to let those people who are jealous of me know that I'm doing well so that I can make them jealous."

"We can't just live for our WeChat moments, right?" Zhang Song said.

"Boss's situation is similar to mine. I'm already troubling Boss to receive me this time. I can't go too far."

"Is that too much?" Yue Jiao looked at Lin Yi.

"I heard that you work in a real estate company. I heard that you're a sales champion too. You must be earning quite a lot, right? Is treating to a buffet of more than 1000 dollar per person a big deal? And Zhang Song is your brother. If you treat him well, it'll look good on you, right?"

"I don't work in a real estate company anymore." Lin Yi smiled. "But I can still afford a buffet."

Lin Yi didn't argue too much with Yue Jiao for the sake of Zhang Song.

If it was anyone else, they would have already started arguing.

He had no choice, she was his brother's girlfriend.

It was just that the smell of green tea was a little strong.

"Quit? Did you get a promotion or a raise? In that case, you'll earn even more. It's just a buffet, so it's probably nothing to you," Yue Jiao said.

Zhang Song was also a little curious. His boss was already a champion, so why did he quit?

"Boss, what are you doing now? Have you changed industries?"

"I'm running errands."

Chapter 175: I Thought It Was a Bentley

"Errand boy?"

Zhang Song exclaimed when he learned of Lin Yi's job.

"Boss, what did you say? Errand boy? The type of errand boy who buys things for others?"

"That's right, that's the one."

Zhang Song's expression was a little unnatural. "Boss, when you were in school, you were the most promising student in the dorm. Why are you still doing this kind of service?"

"It's mainly about freedom. I'm enjoying it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to pick you up at this time."

"I understand what you mean, but you're a good person. No matter how bad the situation, you can't run errands for others." Zhang Song had a bitter expression on his face. He didn't feel good about his boss's unhappy life.

"Don't you have a Shari? Even if you drive for DiDi, it's better than running errands."

Lin Yi was gratified to see the anxious look on Zhang Song's face. This guy hadn't changed at all.

"The Shari is too shabby. There's no way to register anymore, so I can only run errands." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Although it's a little bitter, it's better to have freedom. It's much better than sitting in an office."

"Freedom is great for sure, but no matter what, it's still a job that requires you to serve people." Zhang Song said sadly.

"With your ability, running errands is definitely a waste of talent. How about this? In any case, your hometown isn't Zhonghai, so it doesn't matter where you are. Why don't you come with me to Yanjing? The two of us can still look after each other when we're together."

"What are you talking about!"

Yue Jiao pulled Zhang Song over. "Are you crazy !?"

"What did I do?"

"The two of us are already living in poverty in Yanjing. We even have to be careful when we go out to restaurants, yet you still want to bring him to Yanjing? Do you know how much this will affect us? I don't have that much spare money to take care of him!"

"But he's my boss. I have to help him if he's in trouble!"

"Hmph, let me put it this way. If you dare to bring him to Yanjing, we will break up. Think it over carefully!"

"This..."

Zhang Song stopped talking because he didn't know what to say.

On one hand, Lin Yi was his brother, and on the other hand, this was his girlfriend. He had no choice.

"Alright, you don't have to worry about me." Lin Yi said with a smile. "I'll be fine in Zhonghai. I won't go to Yanjing."

"That's more like it. You're quite perceptive," Yue Jiao muttered.

"Jiaojiao!"

At that moment, a shout came from behind Lin Yi and Zhang Song.

Lin Yi and Zhang Song turned around and saw a slightly chubby man running over.

He wasn't that tall, and looked a bit like Yue Jiao.

The man's name was Yue Hai, Yue Jiao's brother.

"Bro, what are you doing here?" Yue Jiao asked happily.

Lin Yi noticed that Zhang Song didn't seem to know this person.

It was pretty obvious from his expression.

"Aren't you her boyfriend? You don't know your future brother-in-law yet?"

Zhang Song shook his head awkwardly. "We've only been together for half a year. It's not a long time, and I don't know much about their family."

Lin Yi was speechless.

If it were Lin Yi, he would have done a special home run by now.

He didn't even know the other person's relatives. That was messed up.

"Mom said you were coming back today, so I came to pick you up," Yue Hai said with a smile.

"You were supposed to pick me up? What time is it? You're late."

"You don't know. There's a new Bentley Continental parked outside. It's said to sell for more than four million dollars. I just watched it for a while. I wasn't paying attention, so I wasted some time."

"Bentley Continental? This car isn't very common in Yanjing," Yue Jiao said.

"That's right. Otherwise, I wouldn't have wasted my time," Yue Hai said.

"And not only is the car valuable, the license plate number is also awesome. Hu ANB888! It's like a package deal. It's really awesome."

"Hehe, I want to take a look later too. I want to take a few pictures."

Lin Yi, "..."

No one would think that these two didn't come from the same family. They were obviously biological siblings.

The two chatted briefly, and Yue Hai looked at Zhang Song with a hint of arrogance.

"Is he your boyfriend?"

"Yeah, he's on a business trip this time, so I came back to visit too."

Yue Hai sized up Zhang Song. "Kid, What's your annual salary?"

Facing his future brother-in-law, Zhang Song was a little nervous.

"Including the business trip allowance, I earn about 150,000 a year. But there's still a lot of room for improvement. I have opportunities to increase my salary in the future."

"Only 150,000 dollars?" Yue Hai frowned and said.

"The housing prices in Yanjing are so expensive. With such a small amount of money, can you even buy a house?"

"This..."

Zhang Song was at a loss for words. "It might be a little difficult for the time being, but I will work hard."

"Have you bought a car? Is it a domestic model or an imported one?" Yue Hai asked again.

"Car... I haven't bought a car yet."

With his current income, it was actually no problem for him to buy a car.

However, with the money he earned, besides the rent, utilities, and money, he also had to support Yue Jiao.

Other than that, he also had to prepare presents and surprises for her. Her lifestyle was already above his income. If he didn't have a credit card, he might not even have been able to afford a plane ticket.

The matter of buying a car was still far away.

"No way, you don't even have a car?" Yue Hai's expression was one of displeasure, showing a strong sense of superiority.

"The housing prices in Yanjing are not cheap. I can understand if you can't afford it, but you don't even have a car. Isn't this a joke? What's the use of money? You're so young, yet you haven't even grasped the concept of saving money. How are you going to live in the future?"

"The main reason is that Jiaojiao doesn't have a job. It's indeed a little difficult for my salary to support two people. So, the matter of buying a car..."

"What? We've only been together for a short while, and you're already complaining that my sister doesn't earn money?" Yue Hai said with a cold face.

"So the beloved daughter of our Yue family still has to suffer with you?"

"No, no, no, I didn't mean that." Zhang Song wiped his cold sweat and said,

"Maybe my salary is a little low, so I can't afford a car for the time being."

"It has nothing to do with the salary, you're just brainless!" Yue Hai lectured.

"Our salaries are about the same. I bought a \$200,000-plus Mustang in my third year at work, and I have a girlfriend too. Why can I do it but you cannot?"

"This..."

"My brother doesn't have a car, but I do. It's just a car. Is that important?" LIn Yi said,

"So you're saying that those people who take the bus and take the subway don't have to live anymore?"

Lin Yi initially didn't want to get involved in this.

However, his bro was only mature on the surface. Inside, he was still an honest man who wasn't good with words.

"It's your business whether or not you have a car. What does it have to do with him?"

Yue Hai had seen Lin Yi a long time ago, but he didn't take him seriously.

"We haven't seen each other for more than half a year. I'm going to give him my car as a greeting gift." Lin Yi said with a smile

"Give him your car as a greeting gift?" Yue Hai was stunned. Who was Zhang Song's friend that he was going to give him a car?

Wasn't that a little too much?

"Bro, don't listen to him. He just said it himself. His car is a Shari, and it's so shabby that it doesn't even qualify him to drive for didi. It's not worth much at all. It might even be scrapped."

"Damn, it turns out its just a Shari! I thought it was a Bentley."

Chapter 176: Can You Be Any More Shameless

"Alright brother, stop talking," Yue Jiao said.

"They are college roommates. One is extremely cowardly while the other is extremely arrogant. He is obviously just an errand boy, but he is even more arrogant than Zhang Song. Those who don't know better will really think that he drives a Bentley."

"There really are all kinds of birds in the forest." Yue Hai was so angry that he laughed. "A lousy Shari and yet he still dares to boast that he wants to give it to his friend. I don't know where his confidence comes from."

"People from small places just can't do it. They are really lacking," Yue Jiao said.

"That's right. Look at me. I'm a local from Zhonghai. I'm a sales manager with an annual salary of 150,000. I have my own house and a car that costs more than 200,000 dollars. Even though we're all around the same age, in society, the difference between us is obvious."

"Alright, brother, let's go back first. I'm a little hungry. Our parents should have prepared dinner, right?"

"I was waiting for you. Let's go together."

After Yue Hai said that, he pointed at Zhang Song and said, "This is our family meal. Let's not bring him along."

"Okay, I'll go back alone. The two of them are going to eat at a food stall. There's no need to worry about them."

As she said that, Yue Jiao waved at Zhang Song and said, "I'll go home first. The two of you go and eat. I won't be joining. Bye bye."

"Bye, Bye..."

Zhang Song waved awkwardly, feeling embarrassed as well.

"Alright, let's go. Stop looking." Lin Yi said as he patted Zhang Song's shoulder.

"Actually, our relationship is pretty good, but she's a little conservative. I also think that we haven't reached the point of meeting our parents yet."

"Alright, we've shared a bunk bed for four years. You think I don't know you well enough? I understand some things, but the decision on marriage is entirely yours. It's a lifelong thing."

"Got it, Boss."

Lin Yi nodded. "Let's go, order whatever you want. I'll treat you to a good meal today."

"The food stall is fine. Let's get some beer and barbecue. Don't treat me like a stranger," Zhang Song said. "If you take me to a big restaurant, I won't be comfortable enough to eat."

"F*ck, you sound like a cheapskate."

Under Lin Yi's comfort, Zhang Song's mood improved a lot. He put his arm around his shoulder and walked out.

Lin Yi was just about to get his car out of the airport lobby when he saw a large group of people gathered in front of his car. They were all pointing and discussing.

"This should be a Bentley Continental, right? And it's the latest model. I heard that the market price is close to five million dollars."

"There are too many rich people in Zhonghai. There's no way you see such a good car in a small thirdtier city like ours."

"This may be Zhonghai, but a car worth nearly five million isn't something you see everyday."

Lin Yi had no choice. His car was being watched by the crowd again.

What made him speechless was that Yue Jiao and Yue Hai were among the crowd, behaving even more excited than the others.

"Bro, quick, quick, take a picture of me before the driver comes out."

Yue Jiao handed her phone to Yue Hai and stood in front of the car, ready to pose.

"Oh right, don't forget to use the beauty filter."

"Don't worry, I know how to use this thing."

Click!

After taking the photo, Yue Hai handed his phone over. "It's done, it's perfect."

"Don't worry, take a few more photos for me.

"Alright, it's rare to see such a good car. Let's use this opportunity to take a few more photos."

"That's right, that's right."

"If I could drive such a good car in my life, it would bring honor to our Yue family. However, I don't think I'll have that chance anymore," Yue Hai said as he took a photo.

"Brother, don't be so humble. Maybe if you work hard, you'll be able to buy it."

"Our current society can't compare to the past," Yue Hai sighed.

"If you can't afford a car of this level when you're born, you'll have a tough life."

Lin Yi smiled.

He was a smart guy.

"Alright, I've already taken more than twenty pictures of you. Go back first, the owner will be here soon."

"Alright." Yue Jiao said, not quite done yet.

Zhang Song felt a little inferior when he saw Yue Jiao's excitement.

"Boss, do you think we'll ever get a shot at owning like that?"

"Why not? Don't be discouraged. As long as you work hard, you'll receive your bread and milk all the same, just like me."

"Boss, you seem to be teasing me."

Lin Yi took out the car keys and pressed the start button. The Bentley's headlights lit up, startling the onlookers and Zhang Song.

Zhang Song was dumbfounded.

He lost his ability to think.

"Boss... Boss, is that Bentley yours?"

"What else? Did I steal the car keys?"

At that moment, Yue Jiao and Yue Hai noticed that Zhang Song's roommate was walking towards them with the Bentley keys!

"Zhang... Zhang Song, is this car your roommate's?" Yue Jiao asked with her eyes wide open.

"I think so. My boss never lies."

"But isn't he just an errand boy? How can he drive a Bentley? This is a car worth close to five million dollars!"

"I'm not sure myself."

Zhang Song wanted to find out what was going on, but this wasn't the place to talk. He wanted to eat and discuss it later.

"Alright, they're going home for dinner. Don't disturb them. Let's find a place to eat."

Lin Yi looked at Yue Hai. "My car is a Bentley, not a Shari."

Yue Hai was extremely embarrassed. You're already so awesome, so don't tease me!

The two got into the car one after another, and the sound of the engine was heard.

However, just as Lin Yi stepped on the accelerator, he was surprised to see Yue Jiao in front of his car.

Was this woman an idiot?

Wasn't she afraid that he'd hit her?

"What are you doing?" Lin Yi asked as they got out of the car together.

"Lin Bro, I don't want to go home for dinner." Yue Jiao said with a smile.

"I'm Zhang Song's girlfriend, and I'm your sister-in-law. It's the first time we're meeting. It wouldn't be nice if I left by myself. Let's have dinner tonight."

"I don't think that's a good idea. Didn't your parents make dinner already?" Lin Yi asked.

"It's okay, just let them eat on their own. They can eat plenty during the family meal, so it's fine."

"But we're going to eat at a food stall. People of your status shouldn't be used to it, right?" Lin Yi said.

"Don't be too hard on yourself. If you don't want to go, just go home. I'm not a big shot, I don't need you to accompany me."

"How can I do that? I'm Zhang Song's girlfriend. It's my first time meeting his dorm brother. How can I leave you guys alone?"

"Right, right, right. And today is my first time meeting my brother-in-law. How about I treat you guys to a meal? We'll be friends from now on," Yue Hai said with a smile.

Lin Yi was driving such a good car, so he must have an extraordinary status. He shouldn't miss the opportunity to get to know such a rich man.

He just didn't understand why someone of his status would say that he was an errand boy.

It was too strange.

Lin Yi shook his head helplessly. This pair of siblings was really something.

They couldn't even be chased away.

Lin Yi looked at Zhang Song. "What's your plan?"

"Boss, why don't we go together?" Zhang Song said embarrassedly.

"Sure, we can do that if that's what you want."

Lin Yi looked at the siblings and said lightly, "Get in the car."

"Okay, okay, okay."

Yue Hai jumped up and got into the passenger seat, looking at Zhang Song.

"Brother-in-law, you and my sister can sit in the back. I can't separate you two."

Yue Hai opened the door and sat in the passenger seat shamelessly.

Lin Yi didn't know what to say.

Could you be any more shameless?

Chapter 177: You Can't Afford to Pay for an Accident

Zhang Song didn't care too much and sat in the back seat with Yue Jiao.

"Oh my God, it really is a Bentley. The interior of the car is too good."

Yue Jiao took out her phone and took a lot of pictures in the car. She even recorded a bunch of short videos. She was only satisfied when the memory ran out.

On the other hand, Zhang Song was more reserved. He was afraid that he would break something.

"This is a Bentley, there's nothing to say about the interior." Yue Hai said as he sat in the passenger seat. "This seat is more comfortable than my Mustang."

"I thought Mercedes-benz and BMW were good cars, but now I see that they're not considered highclass cars in front of a Bentley."

"That's right." Yue Hai said. "This is a world-class luxury car, ordinary people can't afford it."

Yue Hai looked at Lin Yi. "Bro, can we add each other on WeChat?"

"Forget about adding each other on WeChat. We just met by chance. "Lin Yi said lightly.

"Alright then." Yue Hai said with a smile. "But I have something I need your help with."

"Huh? What is it?"

"I have a good friend getting married in a few days. Can I borrow your car? His house isn't far from Zhonghai. We can go there and come back in under three days. We're all on the same side. It shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"Who's on the same side as you?"

"This..."

Yue Hai's expression turned awkward when Lin Yi rejected him on the spot.

"I-I was a little rude. We'll get along in the future. I'm a righteous person. I Won't let you regret it."

"Bro, what's the rush?" Yue Jiao said. "If you want to borrow the car in the future, just tell your brotherin-law."

"Tell, tell me?" Zhang Song said, "I don't have a car either."

"Didn't Brother Lin just say that he wanted to give this car to you as a gift? In the future, this car will be ours."

"Aiyo, look at my memory." Yue Hai slapped his forehead. "How could I have forgotten about this? In the future, this will be my brother-in-law's car. Coincidentally, I know someone from the DMV. Changing the name will be a piece of cake."

"No, no, no." Zhang Song refused.

"This car is too expensive. I can't take it. My boss's money didn't fall from the sky. Ah! Why are you pinching me!"

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Yue Jiao glared at Zhang Song and whispered, "Are you crazy? Do you know what kind of car this is? This is a Bentley Continental!"

"I, I know..."

"None of my sisters drive such a good car. Do you know how cool this car is if I drive it out in the future? I'm telling you, if you don't get this car, I'm done with you!"

"This..."

Zhang Song stopped talking. He didn't want Lin Yi to hear his argument with Yue Jiao.

However, he had already made up his mind. He absolutely couldn't take this car!

Lin Yi didn't say anything the entire way as he drove to the food stall he used to frequent when he was still in school.

Yue Jiao and Yue Hai weren't even at the back of his mind. He just wanted to eat well with Zhang Song.

Lin Yi took the menu and pushed it towards Zhang Song.

"We used to come to this store when we were in school. I don't think you forgot about it, right?"

"How could I forget? Their kidneys are the best. I remember one time, you ate eight of them in one go. Haha..."

"Don't make fun of me like that. You ate six of them too," Lin Yi said with a laugh. "We're a bunch of old bachelors eating kidneys every day. I don't know what we were doing with our lives."

"We're just conserving our energy."

"Alright, let's stop talking about it and order something first. I'm a little hungry."

Zhang Song knew everything on the menu since he'd always come here to eat in college.

After ordering some of his favorite dishes, he pushed the menu to Yue Jiao.

"Jiaojiao, their food is pretty good. Don't worry about ordering whatever you want, just let me know what you want to eat."

Yue Jiao frowned and showed an impatient look.

"I don't like to eat such smoky food."

Yue Jiao looked around and pointed to the restaurant diagonally ahead.

"Let's go there and get me some lobsters and crabs. I'm really not used to eating food from the food stall."

"How about this? I'll get a car to send you home. It's rare that you get to come back, so you should at least taste the food at home. There's no need to be bitter," Lin Yi said.

Yue Jiao looked awkward. "Lin Bro, that's not what I meant. I'll try it then."

"Don't force yourself. Go home if you don't like it. You should be happy when you go out. There's no need to make things difficult for yourself." Lin Yi said.

"No, no, no. Lin Bro, you misunderstood. I actually like food from the food stall."

"Let's order it then. Boss is treating today, so we can't be too casual," Zhang Song said.

"Okay," Yue Jiao said indifferently. She ordered the food casually, but her eyes kept looking at Lin Yi.

She really wanted to know why Zhang Song's bro was so rich.

"Waiter, bring a few cases of beer, cold," Yue Hai called out.

"Bro, let's not drink today. Boss drove here. He still has to drive after dinner."

"No need, no need. The two of you haven't seen each other for a long time. You should drink more, or else you won't be able to enjoy yourself. I'll drive you back later."

Yue Hai was eager to give it a try. After all, the best car he'd driven thus far was the BMW 7 Series.

He didn't think that he'd have the chance to drive a Bentley Continental today. It was exciting just thinking about it.

"You don't know how to drive this car. I'll just call the designated driver later," Lin Yi said.

"Bro, you're looking down on me if you say that. I've been driving for six years, and I can drive all kinds of cars. I'm sure I can do it," Yue Hai said as he patted his chest.

"You can drive if you want, but there's something I need to tell you. I don't have insurance on this car, so if anything goes wrong, you'll have to pay for it myself," Lin Yi said.

"Ugh..."

Yue Hai's expression froze in that instant, and he even felt a little awkward.

It was rare for a chance like this to appear, but if something really did go wrong, he wouldn't be able to pay for it even if he sold his body.

"If that's the case, then I won't try it. We'll just call the designated driver."

Lin Yi ignored Yue Hai and started drinking a few bottles of beer.

After three rounds of beer, the dishes were all over the place.

During the meal, the two of them talked about a lot of things from their university days.

For both of them, these were precious memories.

Maybe it was because of the alcohol, but after a few bottles of beer, Zhang Song's attention was completely focused on Lin Yi. He was beaming with joy, as if he had a lot to say.

The Yue siblings, on the other hand, seemed a little out of place.

"Jiaojiao, what are your plans later?" Yue Hai asked quietly.

"I don't have any plans. I'm almost done eating. I'll have to go back then."

"But don't you think it's strange?"

"What's Wrong?"

"He said he was an errand boy, but he drives a Bentley worth nearly five million. It's a little strange," Yue Hai said.

"As far as I know, a rich second generation like him is unlikely to become friends with a poor person."

Yue Jiao also felt that it was strange when Yue Hai said that.

"Brother, what do you mean?"

"Do you think it's possible that he rented this car?"

"It's unlikely, right?" Yue Jiao said.

"He drives so skillfully and isn't nervous at all. It doesn't seem like he rented it. Besides, Zhang Song is already so familiar with him, so there's no need to act like a con artist."

"I'm just guessing, but I have an idea."

"What idea?"

"How about we go to his house after dinner?"

Chapter 178: The Scene Was Very Awkward

"Go to his house?"

Yue Jiao didn't quite understand what her brother meant.

"That's right. Let's see what his house looks like first," Yue Hai said

"If he lives in a big house or villa that is a few hundred square meters, then that would confirm his identity as a rich man. Zhang Song is his good friend, so he will definitely help him in the future. There is definitely no mistaking his trajectory if this is the case. You have to hold him tightly in your hands. You can't let him escape!"

Yue Hai's words made Yue Jiao's eyes light up.

"Bro, you're right. Let's go take a look then."

"But there's a problem right in front of us. How do we get to his house?"

"That's not a big problem. Just leave it to me."

Yue Jiao, who was originally sleepy, suddenly perked up after hearing Yue Hai's suggestion.

Her eyes lit up, looking forward to the end of their drinking session.

Twenty minutes later, there were a dozen bottles on the floor.

Lin Yi stopped drinking when he saw that Zhang Song was almost done.

He was going to stay in Zhonghai for a few days anyway, so he had plenty of opportunities to drink.

"Boss, thank you for your hospitality today. I'll be going back to the hotel later, so you should rest early too." Zhang Song said.

"Why are you going back to the hotel? You're already in Zhonghai, so you can stay at my place tonight." Lin Yi replied.

"It's okay. I'm here for business. The company will reimburse me," Zhang Song said with a smile.

"Zhang song, did you drink too much?" Yue Jiao asked.

"Not much. It's just right."

"What I mean is, we should go to stay at Brother Lin's place tonight. After I get back, I'll look for some invoices so you can claim the reimbursement. Won't you be able to save all the money for the hotel if we were to do that?"

"I don't think that's a good idea. Boss still has a girlfriend. Let's not disturb him."

Zhang Song's mind was still in the past. He didn't know that Lin Yi and Liu Sisi had broken up.

"What girlfriend? It's all ancient history. We broke up." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Just come and stay. I'll get someone to send us over and we'll have a second drink."

"Boss, isn't it a bit of a hassle? I'm a little embarrassed."

"I think you've had too much to drink. Don't stand on ceremony with me."

Zhang Song chuckled. "Then I won't worry about it."

Lin Yi smiled as he picked up his phone and found a designated driver.

Not long after, the designated driver arrived in front of Lin Yi on his scooter.

"Hello Sir, are you Lin Yi?"

Lin Yi nodded and handed the car keys to the substitute driver.

"To the Jiuzhou Pavilion."

He was dumbfounded!

With the exception of Zhang Song, the Yue siblings and the substitute driver's head buzzed when they heard the words 'Jiuzhou Pavilion'.

That was the number one luxury property in Zhonghai, the cheapest unit cost close to one billion.

None of them thought that Lin Yi would live in such a place.

It was too awesome.

Yue Hai pulled on Yue Jiao's arm and said excitedly,

"Jiaojiao, he lives in Jiuzhou Pavilion. His identity as a rich man is all but confirmed. We have to find a way to get in no matter what."

"Don't worry, just leave it to me," Yue Jiao said.

The driver took the car keys shakily. He was a little nervous.

He'd been driving for over a year, but this was his first time driving such a nice car.

Lin Yi helped Zhang Song into the car when he saw that he wasn't in good condition.

Just like when they'd arrived, Yue Hai sat in the passenger seat shamelessly, while Zhang Song and Yue Jiao sat in the back.

Lin Yi stood outside the car, looking at the siblings as if they were idiots.

"My car has four seats, and you're all sitting inside. Where should I sit as the owner?"

The siblings only realized what Lin Yi was talking about now.

The Bentley Continental wasn't a five-seater, and there was only room for four people in the back because there was an armrest in the middle of the back row.

The car was full now, and there really wasn't any room for him.

"This... ..."

Yue Hai looked at the car awkwardly.

The designated driver couldn't leave, and Zhang Song was Lin Yi's best friend, so he couldn't get out of the car.

His sister, on the other hand, was Zhang Song's girlfriend, and it wasn't right if she were to leave.

Thus, it looked like he was the only extra person in the car.

"Look at this mess. I'm so sorry." Yue Hai laughed awkwardly as he opened the door and got out of the car.

Lin Yi frowned slightly when he saw Yue Jiao still sitting in the back seat like a mountain.

"Zhang Song is staying at my place tonight. Are you going to follow him?"

"I didn't want to follow him either, but I'm a little worried about Zhang Song's condition," Yue Jiao said.

"We've been living together every day since we got together. I'm afraid that he won't be able to sleep after he leaves me, so I'm going with him."

Yue Jiao pulled on Zhang Song's arm. "Darling, do you want me to come with you?"

Zhang Song was already a little confused, and he was even more lost now.

"Boss..."

"Alright, alright, let's stop talking. Let's just go."

Lin Yi gave in for the sake of his bro's dignity.

"Well, since there's no more space in the car, I'll squeeze into the trunk and go with you guys."

Lin Yi left him behind and he was about to miss this chance to climb up the social ladder, so Yue Hai came up with a way to get into the trunk.

"The trunk of the car is holding the driver's folding motorcycle. If you go in, where will the driver put the motorcycle?" Lin Yi asked.

"You're right..."

"Besides, what are you doing there? Does this have anything to do with you?"

"Look at you. You're Zhang Song's best friend, and I'm his brother-in-law. We're so close, and we didn't drink to our heart's content just now. Let's drink some more when we get to Jiuzhou Pavilion. We have to get drunk today."

Yue Hai looked at Zhang Song. "Brother-in-law, don't you think so?"

Zhang Song also frowned. He didn't think it was a big problem for Yue Jiao to go with him.

However, at this time, the brother was also insisting that he join them. What was going on?

So annoying.

"Dear, my brother will be your brother from now on. He's been very good to me since I was young. Do you really have the heart to leave him behind? If that's the case, how can we get along as a family?" Yue Jiao said.

"That's true, but this is my boss's house, not mine. I don't have the right to make too many decisions."

"Brother-in-law, if you say that, then something's not right. You have a backer now. Don't you want us, your relatives, to have one too?"

"Alright, stop wasting time." Lin Yi didn't want to put Zhang Song in a difficult position.

"If you want to come, then just come with me."

"Okay, okay, okay. Thank you, Bro. I Won't stand on ceremony with you." Yue Haimei said with a smile.

"You guys go ahead. I'll get a cab later and just follow behind."

Lin Yi sat in the passenger seat and shook his head helplessly.

Although he didn't have the right to intervene in their affairs, Yue Jiao and her family weren't good people.

He had to have a good chat with this coward when he had the time.

Lin Yi's car stopped at the Jiuzhou Pavilion about thirty minutes later.

Yue Hai had arrived early.

However, because he was in a taxi and outsiders weren't allowed to enter the Jiuzhou Pavilion, he had to get out and wait.

Yue Hai smiled when he saw Lin Yi's car.

"You guys are pretty fast. I didn't wait long, so you didn't have to rush."

He thought that Lin Yi would greet him.

He didn't expect the elevator to open on its own before the Bentley drove straight in, ignoring him.

"Brother, wait for me. There are several villas here. I don't know which one is yours," Yue Hai shouted as he chased.

Chapter 179: Changing Targets

They drove to Villa Number One and got out of the car. A few minutes later, Yue Hai caught up with them, panting.

However, now, Zhang Song and the others were no longer in the mood to pay attention to anything else.

The garden design that was as green as the sea, the beach view, and the magnificent and magnificent single-family villa were all breathtaking.

"Boss, this house must be worth a lot of money," Zhang Song exclaimed.

Such a big house must be worth hundreds of millions.

"It's not that much money. This house is only worth a little over a billion."

Pfftt!

Zhang Song's mouth opened into an "O" shape.

Damn it, he thought that he could buy such a big house with only a hundred million. He did not expect it to cost more than a billion.

The Yue siblings were secretly shocked. They were so terrified that even their hairs stood on end.

Living in a house worth more than a billion dollars came so naturally. Zhong Hai was indeed a place full of hidden dragons and tigers.

Now, the Yue siblings didn't care why Lin Yi became friends with Zhang Song

They were thinking about how they could improve their relationship with Lin Yi.

This way, they could climb up the ladder and live the life of a rich person.

"Mr. Lin, you're back."

Zhang Song and the others turned around as they heard the voice

They saw a few people in uniform walking over with bags of things.

It was none other than the property manager of the Jiuzhou Pavilion, Zhou Xuan.

"Mr. Lin, this is for the barbecue. Here you go," Zhou Xuan said with a smile.

Lin Yi called Zhou Xuan on the way back because he wanted to prepare for the second round of drinks.

"Thank you for your hard work. You can go back and calculate the exact cost. I'll give it to you when the time comes."

"No, no, no. It's not a lot of money either. Don't stand on ceremony, Mr. Lin." Zhou Xuan said with a smile.

Lin Yi was the one who supported the entire Jiuzhou Pavilion. It wasn't a big deal for him to spend some money on his boss.

"That's different. I don't like to owe people things, and you guys are working hard to earn money. I can't let you guys suffer on my behalf."

"Thank you, Mr. Lin." Zhang Song said

Zhou Xuan and the others left after giving him a smile.

"It's been so long. You should be sober by now." Lin Yi looked at Zhang Song and said.

"Put everything on the rack. Let's go for the second round."

"Boss, that's not good."

"What's not good? You can't drink anymore?"

"That's not it." Zhang Song looked around and said awkwardly.

"There are a few villas here, and all of the owners are rich people. If we make the neighborhood a mess, won't it be troublesome for you?"

"I can't believe you're worried about those useless things." Lin Yi scolded with a smile. "All nine villas are mine. Even if you set the houses on fire, no one will come looking for you."

"What did you say, Boss? All nine villas are yours?"

The three of them were in a mess, and they felt like their brains were short of oxygen.

Any one of the villas was worth more than one billion, so wouldn't the nine villas add up to close to ten billion?

"Calm down. Among the nine villas, only villa number one is so expensive. The others aren't as expensive as you think."

"Even if it's not that expensive, it shouldn't be that cheap."

"It's not too bad, the cheapest Villa Number Nine is only eight hundred million."

Zhang Song, "..."

Boss, let me kneel for you!

"Alright, cut the crap. Put the things on the shelf. I have a few bottles of good wine in my room. I'll let you have a taste."

"Hehe..."

Zhang Song rubbed his palms together and smiled wretchedly. "Then I won't stand on ceremony with you."

Lin Yi got up and walked towards Villa Number One, preparing to take out the wine.

"Zhang Song, what's up with your dorm boss? Is he an invisible tycoon? You didn't tell me before," Yue Jiao said.

"I only found out today that he's so rich, "Zhang Song said.

"I didn't realize he was so awesome when I was in school."

"Alright, let's not talk about what happened before. But I have to remind you that you have to have a good relationship with your boss in the future," Yue Jiao warned.

"Of course," Zhang Song said matter-of-factly. "We've been sleeping together for four years. We're on good terms."

"What I mean is that you have to hug his thigh tightly. He's so rich. If you follow him, your future won't be bad," Yue Jiao said. "When that time comes, I'll be able to live a good life too."

"This..."

Zhang Song was a little hesitant. The relationship between the two of them was good, and that was not wrong.

However, if they were to start mixing in benefits and money, then the relationship between the two of them would not be so pure anymore.

"You are such a blockhead. What is there to hesitate about? Otherwise, with your little salary, when will you be able to buy a house? Are you going to live in a rented house for the rest of your life?"

Zhang Song, who was originally in high spirits, suddenly felt down.

"I'll think about it."

"What's there to think about?!" Yue Jiao said with a straight face. "Also, Lin Yi said that he'll give you the Bentley Continental. You have to take it."

"How can I accept such an expensive gift? He's my boss, not my father. He has no obligation to take care of me."

"You!"

"Enough, Jiaojiao, stop talking about him." Yue Hai waved his hand. "Come here, I have something to say to you."

Yue Jiao glared at Zhang Song and walked to Yue Hai's side.

"Brother, what is it?"

"Don't waste your time on him." Yue Hai said in a low voice.

"I've already seen it. He's a useless bozo. No matter how hard you push him, it's useless."

"He may not be a good person, but Lin Yi's strength is obvious. Unfortunately, Zhang Song is the only chance we have to curry favor with him. We can't give up so easily."

"That's not what I meant." Yue Hai said. "What I meant was to ask you to change your target."

"Change your target?" Yue Jiao didn't understand. "To what?"

"To Lin Yi, of course." Yue Hai said with shifty eyes.

"Your looks and figure aren't bad. Think of a way to get close to Lin Yi. He's single, so you have a great chance."

Yue Jiao stared at him, feeling enlightened.

"Bro, you're not thinking of me dumping Zhang Song and getting together with Lin Yi, are you?"

"That's what I'm saying." Yue Hai said.

"Lin Yi is better than that idiot in every aspect. Why are you hanging around him? It's a waste of your youth."

1

Yue Jiao's heart was beating fast, and she couldn't calm herself down.

1

Lin Yi's status aside, his looks alone were enough to make her lose control.

"That's a good idea, but how can I take him down?"

"I don't have a good idea on this either," Yue Hai said anxiously. "Come up with a way. We only have one chance. If we miss it, we'll be finished."

Yue Jiao was silent for a few seconds before she finally said,

"I have an idea!"

"What Idea? Is it reliable?"

"Of course it's reliable."Yue Jiao said, "Wait for me here for a while. I'll go in and look for him. I'll definitely be able to take him down!"

Chapter 180: Welcome to the German Orthopedics Department

"Then go, or he'll come out soon."

"Okay."

Yue Jiao took a deep breath and pretended to be calm.

"Zhang Song, wait for me here for a while. I'm going to the bathroom."

"Okay, go."

Zhang Song didn't think much of it and started cooking the barbecue.

Yue Hai lit up a cigarette as he watched Yue Jiao leave.

As long as Jiaojiao took Lin Yi down, he would have his own place in the Jiuzhou Pavilion!

As for the Bentley, it would be his sooner or later!

1

Yue Hai's lips curled into a smile as he thought about it. He looked at Zhang Song with disdain.

After Lin Yi was taken down, this trash would be left to fend for himself.

Lin Yi stood in front of the wine cooler in Villa Number One, taking out a few bottles of wine, but still undecided.

He was trying to find a few bottles that were both good and weak.

Otherwise, with Zhang Song's tolerance level, he'd be lying on the ground after one drink.

"Lin Bro."

Lin Yi turned back to look at Yue Jiao when he heard someone talking behind him.

"What's up?" Lin Yi asked faintly. "If you want to leave, just go to the door. You can get a car there."

"No, no, no, I don't have any intention of leaving." Yue Jiao smiled. "I have something to talk to you about."

"Talk to me about what?"

"Lin Bro should be single right now?"

Lin Yi frowned slightly. He didn't know what Yue Jiao was up to, but he knew that it would not be good.

It was probably nothing good if she had come looking for him.

"I'm not single. I'm handsome and rich. How can I be single?"

Lin Yi took out his phone and dug out a photo of Ji Qingyan. "This is my girlfriend, the chairman of the Chaoyang Group. She's worth over a billion dollars and is also a professor at the University of Yan. Do you have anyone better to introduce me to?"

Yue Jiao, "…"

She's already so outstanding, how could I have anyone better to introduce you to?!

"Then does Lin Bro need a lover?" Yue Jiao asked shamelessly.

"The flowers don't smell as good as the wild ones. Lin Bro, you have such a good figure, so you must work out a lot. Can you satisfy yourself with just one person?"

"I don't need another lover either."

Lin Yi took out his phone and pulled out Wang Ying's photo. "This is one of them. She's a white-collar worker in the office, a young lady."

Lin Yi then looked for another photo of Sugar. "This is a university teacher, Su Sis."

A few seconds later, he found another photo of Kong Jing. "She is eighteen, a high school loli."

Lin Yi showed all the photos of the women on his phone and asked, "Are there any other types of girls you want to introduce?"

Yue Jiao, "..."

He wasn't giving her a chance at all!

He knew that rich people were scum, but he didn't know that they were so bad!

He'd even made a move on a third-year student!

Lin Yi had a harmless smile on his face.

Even with Ji Qingyan's IQ, she'd been tricked by him every day. So, what chance did this girl have?

"Lin Bro, I'll be honest with you then," Yue Jiao said.

"I've had feelings for you since the first time I saw you. I want to be with you. You've got so many women already, so you don't need me, do you?"

Lin Yi, "???"

She wasn't trying to play with him, was she?

Before Lin Yi could say anything, Yue Jiao took off her clothes. Lin Yi was stunned by her actions.

She was a real person, she didn't play games anymore.

"To be honest, with your figure, I can't even see where your assets are. Save it."

Yue Jiao's face darkened. She was a little young, but it wasn't like they weren't noticeable.

"I didn't want to say anything about you and Zhang Song, but you're not good enough for my brother," Lin Yi said lightly.

"The door's behind you. Get lost."

"Ugh..."

Yue Jiao's face kept changing. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

She had taken off her clothes, and he was asking her to leave!

"Lin Yi! Don't go too far! I have my dignity too!" Yue Jiao said angrily.

"Could you take off your clothes in front of a strange man if you have your dignity?" Lin Yi said. "Aren't you a little too late to be a whore now?"

Yue Jiao clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "You... you'll regret this!"

Lin Yi shrugged. "I really don't get why I will regret it."

"Ah!!"

Yue Jiao screamed for no reason. "Molestor!"

Lin Yi, "..."

What a fucking retard!

"Molestor!!"

"Help!!"

Zhang Song and Yue Hai rushed in almost at the same time when they heard Yue Jiao's scream.

Seeing his sister's disheveled clothes, Yue Hai was also confused.

Didn't she say that she could handle him? Why did this happen?

"Jiaojiao, what's going on? Did he molest you?" Yue Hai asked.

"Sob, sob..."

Yue Jiao wiped her tears and hid in Yue Hai's arms.

"Brother, I came in to use the toilet. When he saw that there was no one in the room, he became lustful. If I hadn't fought with all my might, all my clothes would have been taken off."

Yue Hai's reaction was quick, too. He knew that the two of them might have had a falling out.

Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened.

"Kid, what's wrong with you? We treated you as a friend, yet you did this to us! Are you even human?!"

"Don't mess around. I didn't treat you guys as friends from the start. You were the ones who shamelessly followed me in."

"F*ck, I don't want to talk about that now. You did something worse than a beast to my sister. We won't let you go!"

"Then what do you want?"

Seeing Lin Yi waver, Yue Hai and Yue Jiao's faces lit up. "You and Zhang Song are friends. We don't want to make things difficult for you. Let's settle this privately."

Lin Yi smiled and looked at the two of them as if they were clowns.

"What do you want to as a settlement?"

"My sister is still a virgin. You've done such a thing, don't even think about anything less than a billion!"

Pfftt!

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"You're already an adult, so don't you have some shame? A virgin? She looks like a f*cking town bicycle to me.

"Also, you said a billion, but is there a diamond inside there? Or perhaps some super advanced engine? Who gave you the confidence to ask for so much money?"

"Watch your mouth!" Yue Hai pointed at Lin Yi's nose.

"A rich man like you must value your reputation more than your life. Think about it, if I spread news of this, how much impact would it have on your reputation?! I only asked for a billion. That's not a lot, and you should know that!"

"I didn't expect you to know the market so well."

Lin Yi felt that this Yue Hai guy was quite interesting. He knew how to talk about reputation.

"Don't play around with me here." Yue Hai said. "I'm telling you, if you don't give me a billion today, you'll be trending by tomorrow!"

"We're already at this point, so let's have a good chat." Lin Yi said.

"If you want to sue me, go ahead. I have a professional legal team to play with you."

"Stop trying to scare us. Don't think that we're afraid of you just because you have a lawyer!" Yue Hai shouted.

"I didn't even touch her from the start. The police from the Criminal Investigation Department will what is going on the moment they checked for fingerprints. Could I have molested her through the air?" Lin Yi looked at Yue Hai and said.

"But she has your fingerprints on her body, and you held her so tightly. You guys are really skilled at business. Tsk, tsk, tsk, this will be quite easy to misunderstand. The German Orthopedics Department will welcome you."