Radom Noew 181

Chapter 181: Writing the Thesis on Behalf of Others

The siblings' faces froze. Yue Hai subconsciously pushed Yue Jiao away and stood aside as if he was avoiding the God of Plague.

Although the two of them had nothing to do with each other, litigation also let the facts speak for themselves.

Since they first opened their mouths, everything they said had been made up.

If people learned that such a thing had really happened, they wouldn't have to stay in Zhonghai anymore.

"Mr. Lin, we know we were wrong. I was greedy for money. Please give me another chance."

"Zhang Song, quickly plead for me. Why are you still standing there?" Yue Jiao said.

"From now on, we have no relationship. Don't expect me to plead for you."

"You, what do you mean?" Yue Jiao said, "Don't tell me you don't love me anymore."

"You did something like this and you still have the nerve to ask me this?!"

Yue Jiao's face fell instantly. If Zhang Song didn't help her, then she'd really be done for.

"The door's behind you. Get out while I'm in a good mood," Lin Yi said.

"Yes, yes, yes. We'll get out now."

The two left in a sorry state as Lin Yi patted Zhang Song on the shoulder.

"You won't blame me for ruining your dream, will you?"

"Boss, what are you talking about?" Zhang Song asked.

"I have to thank you for letting me see her clearly. Otherwise, I might have been cheated on one day."

"I'm relieved that you think that way," Lin Yi said sincerely.

"Let's go and have a drink. I have something to do and I want to talk to you."

The two sat down in front of the barbeque set, and Zhang Song quickly recovered from his earlier mood.

"Boss, if you have anything you want to ask, just say it."

Lin Yi took a sip of wine. "How much do you know about Cisco?"

"Cisco? Isn't that the company that we're connected to?"

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

"What do you want to ask about?" Zhang Song asked. "But just to be clear, I don't know much, but I can tell you everything I know."

"You're very kind." Lin Yi said. "I just want to ask about Cisco's products. Just tell me what you know."

Zhang Song paused and then said,

"Cisco's research institute has made a huge breakthrough in the programming of the chip. According to our boss, this will be of epoch-making significance in the domestic chip field. Apart from relying on the boss's personal relationships, they also spent a lot of money to win this project in the dark."

"Who's the person you're connecting with this time?"

"It's their company's product manager, Yan Hongyu. However, the overall sales of the chip is being handled by one of their vice presidents. I think it's someone called Yun Benjamin."

Lin Yi took a sip of his wine and memorized the names of these two people.

"Do you know anything about Cisco's research institute? Do you know which technological genius has conquered the program?"

Although he had a rough guess in his heart, Lin Yi still wanted to confirm this.

"I really don't know anything about technical matters. I'm in charge of sales, so I have no access to research and development." Zhang Song held the wine glass and studied it for a long time before saying,

"But I heard that this project was started by Director Liu's people. I heard that they studied it for a few years and only managed to crack it today."

"That must be it!" Lin Yi thought to himself.

This Director Liu must be Liu Chu!

However, these people were just too good at bragging.

Zhang Song looked at Lin Yi suspiciously. "Boss, why are you asking about this? Are you interested in the chip field?"

"I'm just asking."

Lin Yi threw the Bentley keys over. "We're in Zhonghai now. It's not convenient for you to move around without a car. Take It and go."

"No, no, boss. I can't afford such an expensive car." Zhang Song refused.

"If I were to crash it, I wouldn't be able to afford it even if I sold myself."

"You won't need to pay for it. Just take it and go. I'm giving it to you."

Zhang Song smiled honestly, "Boss, I know you want to help me, but I feel like my current job is okay and I have a bright future ahead of me. Our relationship can't mix with these things. If one day I'm not able to survive, you can help me if you want."

"Alright, let's drink then. I won't go home until I'm drunk."

"Cheers!"

The drink ended late at night and Lin Yi went back to sleep.

The next morning, when Lin Yi woke up, it was already past nine o'clock.

He pushed open the bedroom door and saw that Zhang Song had left. There was a note on the table saying that he was busy with work.

Lin Yi yawned and washed up. He went to the Peninsula Hotel for breakfast and started taking orders.

"You have a new order. Please take care of it."

He took the order, but the contents of the request was interesting to Lin Yi.

Writing a thesis!!

What kind of operation was this?

Generally speaking, the errand boy's level of education wasn't high.

He might not even understand the thesis, let alone write it.

Was his employer making fun of him by placing such a weird order?

Lin Yi wasn't afraid of this possibility, though.

With his level of knowledge, it wasn't a problem for him to write a thesis.

However, he'd better go and see what was going on first.

After taking the order, Lin Yi called the employer.

"Hello, is this Mrs. Zhao? I'm the errand boy, I just accepted your order."

"That's great, I was afraid that no one would take it." The employer said,

"I'm from the Zhonghai Engineering School. When you come in, you can look for me at Bishop 1008."

"No problem." Lin Yi said.

"But are you sure you want to write the thesis on your behalf? It's such an important thing. If something goes wrong, it will affect your graduation results."

"You misunderstood, I'm not asking you to write the thesis on my behalf." The girl on the other end of the line said.

"I have a few papers here that I need to input into the computer, but I'm in a hurry and can't do it alone, so I requested help."

"No problem."

The words 'write papers for me' seemed high and mighty, but the employer's request wasn't to write papers just for her. To put it bluntly, it was just to enter code into the computer.

Inputting the contents on the paper into the computer wouldn't be a problem.

Lin Yi ended the call and drove to the engineering school.

At that moment, a yellow Ford Mustang was parked at the entrance of the school.

The flashy and exaggerated design attracted a lot of people's attention.

Anyone who passed by would stop and take a look, wanting to know what was going on.

At that moment, a man in casual clothes was standing in front of the car, holding a bouquet of roses in his hand with a smile on his face.

"Brother Sun, this car of yours is really exciting. Not only does it have a high horsepower, but it also looks cool. If you drive it, you'll definitely turn a lot of heads."

The man named Brother Sun was called Sun Ning, a senior student of the Zhonghai Engineering School.

He was also a slightly famous second-generation rich kid in the school.

"I don't care about turning heads. As long as I can chase after Jin Qiao, I'll be satisfied."

"Brother Sun, not only did you buy a car, but you also prepared roses and a diamond ring. You even confessed to her at the school gate. I, a man, would be forced to agree to it on the spot, not to mention that Jin Qiao herself is such a romantic girl," Sun Ning's best friend said.

"But I heard that Jin Qiao's spending habits are quite intense. Brother Sun, can you support it?" Another best friend said.

"Her spending level is just a drizzle in my eyes. With our family's financial resources, it's nothing," Sun Ning said proudly.

"You're right. You haven't graduated from university yet, but you already bought a Ford Mustang worth more than 500,000 dollars. Ordinary people don't have your skill."

"You two are flattering me too much," Sun Ning said with a smile:

"Actually, there are a lot of rich people in the school. I can only rank third at most. Brother Jian is richer than me, right?"

"He's definitely much better than us. Still, I don't think Jin Qiao will refuse you."

"Okay, okay, stop talking. Jin Qiao seems to be here. Later, both of you perform well. When she agrees to me, you have to light the fireworks. Got It?"

"Don't worry, no problem."

Under everyone's gaze, a girl with long hair walked over under the escort of a few other girls.

She looked shyly at Sun Ning, who was not far away, as if she already knew what was going to happen.

"So she wants to confess her love to Jin Qiao," a student from the engineering department said.

"The two of them together can be considered a perfect match."

"Sun Ning's family is a little rich, and Jin Qiao's looks aren't bad either. The two of them will definitely hit it off."

Surrounded by her roommates, Jin Qiao stood in front of Sun Ning.

"You, why did you call me out here?"

Sun Ning took a deep breath and then knelt down on one knee.

"Jin Qiao, I've been paying attention to you for the past four years of university. I'm about to graduate, and I don't want to leave any regrets in my life. I hope you can be my girlfriend. From now on, my title of my co-pilot will only belong to you."

Putting the roses on the ground, Sun Ning took out the diamond ring that he had prepared and handed it to Jin Qiao.

Looking at the sparkling diamond ring, Jin Qiao covered her mouth. Her eyes were shining with tears of excitement.

"I, I wish..."

Boom Boom Boom!

She was caught off guard. A loud noise interrupted the courtship ceremony in front of her.

"F*ck, look, it's a Koniggsegg RS. I heard that it sells for over 30 million dollars in China."

"The rich second generation of Zhonghai are really something. There probably aren't many cars like this in the whole of China, and we are actually seeing it at our school's entrance."

The crowd automatically moved aside when they saw Koniggsegg driving over, afraid that they would get in the way.

Lin Yi stopped the car when he saw someone standing at the door. He rolled down the window and asked Jin Qiao,

"Pretty Lady, how do I get to the Bishop block?"

Chapter 182: Getting Cheated On So Easily

Jin Qiao froze. The owner of the car was actually talking to her.

And he even called her a beauty!

Could there be a deeper meaning behind this?

"Go... go through the school gate. The tallest building inside is the main school building, Bishop."

"Okay, thank you."

Lin Yi closed the window and left.

The sudden change interrupted Sun Ning's rhythm, but it didn't affect his mood. He spoke again,

"Jin Qiao, I'm sincere towards you. I've gathered enough courage to confess to you today. Are you willing to be my girlfriend?"

This time, Sun Ning was even more at ease.

It was because Jin Qiao didn't seem to have any intention of rejecting him!

It was just that the appearance of the rich second generation interrupted what she wanted to say.

Otherwise, he would have already gotten this beauty by now.

Jin Qiao took a deep breath.

"I don't want to."

"I'm confused."

Sun Ning was stunned. He did not react and thought that he had misheard.

"What did you say just now?"

"I said I don't want to," Jin Qiao repeated again. "Don't waste your time on me. The two of us aren't compatible."

Hearing such an answer, everyone present felt that they had misheard.

It was a little illogical.

"Why! Didn't you promise me before this? Why did you change your mind now!"Sun Ning said excitedly.

"It's useless for you to shout at me. The two of us are just not suitable for each other, we just aren't."Jin Qiao said arrogantly.

"I want you to give me a reason to give up!"

"The reason is simple. Your car Isn't good enough for me, and that supercar is my final choice!"

With that, Jin Qiao turned around and left, not giving Sun Ning another chance to speak.

Sun Ning was dumbfounded.

That rich kid driving the supercar... he was just asking for directions, yet he had already hooked up with his girlfriend?

3

What a sin!

...

Lin Yi drove the car to the designated area.

He had no idea that him just asking for directions had ended up breaking apart a marriage.

The sight of the Koenigsegg and Lin Yi and immediately attracted a large crowd of students. They took pictures with their phones and posted them on their wechat moments.

"Look, that little brother is too handsome."

"Why is he so handsome and so rich? It's too much."

"I want to take a few pictures and take them back to my room tonight. My electric boyfriend isn't going to get any time off."

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Lin Yi was already used to such a crowd and didn't take it seriously.

After getting out of the car, Lin Yi walked around the campus.

He found three buildings of similar height and finally found the location of the Bishop block after making a big circle.

...

Bishop, Room 1008.

Two girls were busy working in front of the computer.

"I can't take it anymore. I'm exhausted. I've been sitting here all morning. My fingers are about to break."

The one who spoke was a short-haired girl with a slightly chubby figure. Although there were faint freckles on her face, she looked quite cute.

"Hehe, who told you to be disobedient? The errand boy will be here soon, then someone will help me with my thesis."

The girl who spoke was called Zhao Weiran. Her long black hair was tied into a ponytail, and she wore a pair of blue denim shorts and a white Nike half-sleeve.

Her slender legs were exposed and were really eye-catching.

The short-haired girl was called Liu Wei, and she was Zhao Weiran's roommate. The two of them were here working on their graduation thesis together.

However, because they were underachievers and had chosen the most difficult major in the form of physics, their graduation thesis had become a big problem for them.

As the saying goes, the heavens do not disappoint the willing. With that, Zhao Weiran got a few papers that had already been written from her high school classmates.

The only regret was that the papers were in print for, and they needed to be entered on manually.

Because the deadline for submission was the next day, in order to complete the task as soon as possible, Zhao Weiran thought of the omnipotent errand boy.

She did not expect that her luck was not bad as someone had taken the order just now.

Once this person arrived, she would be able to relax.

"Your method is not reliable at all."

"Why is it not reliable? I think this method is not bad."

"You know about the qualifications of errand boys. They usually only graduated from junior high school. Do you think they can understand these physical symbols? I feel that even typing it out is a problem, so don't take any chances. You still need to seal the deal. You can only rely on yourself."

"It doesn't matter. It won't cost much anyway. If you just help me a little, my goal will be achieved."

"You're really too lazy," Liu Wei complained.

"Aren't you the same? You just wrote for the whole morning, and you already said that your fingers are going to break."

Creak...

Just as the two of them were talking, the classroom door was pushed open.

Two boys came in from outside. They were dressed fashionably and had good looks.

Coincidentally, one of them was Sun Ning, who had just wooed Jin Qiao at the school gate.

"Sun Ning, why are you here? Didn't you say that you were going to confess to Jin Qiao today? Why are you here?" Liu Wei asked.

"Haha, what happened today is interesting. If you didn't see it with your own eyes, you probably wouldn't believe it."

The one who spoke was another boy named Zhang Jian.

In the entire engineering department, there were only two people who were richer than Sun Ning. Zhang Jian was one of them, and he was also a loyal admirer of Zhao Weiran.

However, Zhao Weiran never agreed to it, and she even felt disgusted by him.

"What happened? Make me happy too, I've been busy bashing my head againstmy thesis."

"Jin Qiao was going to agree to Sun Ning's request, but a rich second generation with a supercar suddenly appeared and asked Jin Qiao for directions. Sun Ning was instantly defeated by this, and he failed in his attempt."

"No way, such a weird thing really happened? He just asked for directions and you were cheated on?"

"Get lost, get lost. What do you mean I was cheated on? There's no such thing, okay?" Sun Ning was so angry that he said,

"The rich second generation is too damn detestable. He didn't come before this or after. He just had to come at this time. They ruined all my plans. I've been preparing for more than a month and I wanted to confess to her before graduation, but now it's all gone down the drain."

"Calm down. She's not the only woman in the world. Just find someone else."

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Didn't you look at the almanac before confessing? How f*cking unlucky!"

Seeing that Sun Ning didn't want to talk anymore, Zhang Jian didn't mention it anymore either. He handed the drinks in his hand to Zhao Weiran and Liu Wei.

"You must be exhausted after working on your thesis for the whole morning. Let me give you this."

"Take it back. I don't want to drink it," Zhao Weiran said with a straight face.

"If there's nothing else, you two can leave. Don't delay us from writing our thesis."

"Beauty Zhao, Brother Jian ran two blocks to buy this. You should at least have a sip," Sun Ning said.

"Moreover, Brother Jian is a top student in our department. It's just a thesis. Let him help you take care of it."

"There's no need. I've already found someone to help. The two of you should leave quickly."

"No way. You're someone that Brother Jian has his eyes on. In the entire engineering department, if Brother Jian doesn't say anything, who would dare to help you?"

"You don't have to worry about that," Zhao Weiran said.

"Alright then, I won't be leaving today." Zhang Jian pulled a chair over and crossed his legs.

"I'd like to see who dares to help you today."

Dang dang dang...

"Come in, "Zhao Weiran said.

The classroom door was pushed open and Lin Yi walked in from outside.

"Excuse me, who here is Miss Zhao?"

Chapter 183:

Why Are You So Good

Sun Ning almost jumped out of her chair when he saw Lin Yi.

"It's you!"

Lin Yi was surprised.

"Do we know each other?"

"You were the one driving the sports car, asking for directions from Jin Qiao, right?"

Lin Yi remembered what happened after Sun Ning said that.

The guy seemed to be the one who had confessed at the school gate.

"That's me. What's wrong?" Lin Yi asked.

"You still have the nerve to ask me what's wrong?" Sun Ning was furious. "It's because of you that Jin Qiao didn't agree. You're responsible for this!"

Lin Yi was stunned.

He was just asking for directions. Could it be that he ruined this guy's confession?

If that was the case, then he really did bear a bit of responsibility.

What a shame.

The other three were a little surprised when they discovered Lin Yi's identity.

This was too much of a coincidence.

They actually bumped into each other here?

"Hello, I'm Zhao Weiran. Are you looking for me?"

Zhao Weiran was a little curious. She didn't know why this handsome guy was looking for her.

Lin Yi took out his phone. On it was an order for an errand boy.

"You should be the one who placed the order and asked me to write the thesis for you, right?"

"Well, that's right ... "

"But I'm looking for an errand boy, not you." Weiran said, a little confused

"I am an errand boy." Lin Yi said.

The four of them were in a mess, feeling like their worldview was about to collapse.

"Are you kidding me? You drive a supercar, and you call yourself an errand boy?" Sun Ning asked

"Is there a problem with running errands in a sports car?" Lin Yi asked.

"Bullshit," Sun Ning said. "What kind of rich kid drives a sports car to come out to serve people? Are you trying to fool me?"

"Hehe, I know what's going on," Zhang Jian said with a smile.

"This is your company's new business, right? Driving a sports car to run errands, and then you can blow up online forums. This kind of operation method is quite novel."

"That seems possible," Liu Wei said.

"I heard before that Didi has already launched a luxury car line. I guess Meituan's errand strategy department also wants to follow suit."

"Haha... ..."

Zhang Jian was about to burst into tears.

"Old Sun, you're being too sullen. A good girlfriend is gone just because of a errand boy like him. I can't take it anymore, I'm going to laugh myself to death."

Sun Ning's face alternated between red and white. He had the urge to strangle Lin Yi to death.

What the hell did I do in my past life to meet with such bad luck?

"Don't talk so much. He's here to help me write my thesis, not to be mocked," Zhao Weiran said with a cold face.

Zhang Jian laughed out loud, "Weiran, aren't you too interesting? Even if you just need someone to help type in your thesis, it's not something an ordinary person can do. With his educational level, he can't even input the symbols on the formula. What can you expect him to do?"

"You don't have to worry about that. If there's nothing else, I hope you can leave. Don't disturb us, okay?"

Zhang Jian looked at Lin Yi and took out a hundred dollar note from his pocket.

"Kid, I don't want you to hang around here. If you disappear from in front of me within three seconds, this hundred dollar bill will be yours. It should be enough to make your salary for a day, right?"

"I'm sorry. You didn't ask me to come here, so I can't leave."

"Don't be unappreciative. Do you really think I, Zhang Jian, am a good-tempered person?"

"Your temper has nothing to do with me. If you really want me to leave, just let her settle the order."

"I advise you to be sensible and get lost. Don't be an eyesore in front of me," Sun Ning said with narrowed eyes.

"Alright, this is my business. You don't have to worry about it."

Zhao Weiran pulled a chair over. "Handsome, sit here and we can get started. Don't bother with him."

"Okay."

"You're just a stinking errand boy. Don't you know your level? You dare to take this kind of work?" Sun Ning raised his brows.

"Looking at you, you probably only graduated from elementary school. You probably don't even know what a thesis is."

"Is that important?" Lin Yi asked.

"But you, you can't even get a woman. That's the saddest thing, right?"

Zhang Jian, " ... "

That hurt, bro.

Lin Yi ignored Sun Ning and looked at Zhao Weiran.

"Where's the thesis I need to input? Let me take a look."

Zhao Weiran handed the paper over and found that there was a faint fragrance on Lin Yi's body, emitting a masculine aura that made people's hearts beat faster.

"That's it. We'll do it together. We'll probably finish it in four hours. I'll pay extra for overtime, so don't worry about it."

Lin Yi didn't care about the fees as he flipped through Weiran's paper.

"What's this? There are so many mistakes. If you submit this paper, you might not graduate."

"I won't be able to graduate?" Zhao Weiran looked surprised and said,

"I don't think so. This was given to me by my high school classmate. He also studied physics, and his grades are very good. There shouldn't be any problems, right?"

"Look at this paper. The research topic is to explore the possibility of perpetual motion machines. The topic itself is wrong, so all the discussions based on this foundation will have issues. Do you understand what I mean?"

The four of them were stunned. How could an errand boy understand these things?

"Then, then what should we do?" Zhao Weiran asked tentatively.

"Actually, this topic is quite interesting. It's just that there are some problems with the basic argument. We can just change it to a new one."

"What would be better?"

"In thermodynamics, there is a very famous conjecture called 'Maxwell Demon'. Do you know what that is?"

Weiran shook her head clumsily, looking a little cute.

"This is a conjecture proposed by Maxwell. It's mainly to explain the possibility of the second law of thermodynamics." Lin Yi held the paper and said seriously,

"The main idea is that in an absolutely sealed space, there's a partition with zero friction in the middle. Imagine there's a switch in the partition, and there's a demon in the space. It can control the switch and allow the fast moving molecules to enter one of the spaces, leaving the slow moving molecules in another space. If that's the case..."

Lin Yi glanced at Zhao Weiran.

"Did you understand what I said earlier?"

"Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Yes."

"I didn't understand."

Lin Yi, "…"

"Then how much did you understand?"

"I... I'm a bad student, I didn't understand anything."

Lin Yi rubbed his temples.

His head hurt.

It was already so simple, but she still didn't understand. She was really bad.

Maybe this was the so-called dense girl.

Zhang Jian, Liu Wei, and the others were also dumbfounded.

An errand boy was actually talking about the laws of thermodynamics?

The most unacceptable thing was that they couldn't understand it either!

This was too f*cking heaven-defying!

They both had the same f*cking nose and two eyes, so why was he so outstanding.

"Can you speak a little slower? Maybe I can understand it."

"You overestimate yourself," Lin Yi said,

"At your level, you won't be able to understand even if I say it a hundred times."

Chapter 184: Lin Yi's Thesis Will Be Criticised?

"Don't say that." Zhao Weiran was embarrassed.

"Alright, you can go to the side. I'll help you write your thesis."

"You'll help me write it?"

Zhao Weiran stared at him with her beautiful eyes. The scene before her eyes made her feel like it was little magical.

She had placed the order because she wanted him to help her write.

She didn't expect him to be a hidden god!

Not only was he handsome, but he was also good at physics. Why did he have to run errands?

"If you don't trust me, then write it yourself."

"No, no, no. I didn't mean that. How could I not trust you?" Zhao Weiran said.

"Do you need me to do anything?"

"Do you know how to fan?"

"Fan? With a fan?"

Zhao Weiran was already a bad student, and she couldn't keep up with Lin Yi's pace.

"Do you know how to fan with your mouth?"

"No, I don't."

"That's it then. Go to the side and fan. Maybe I'll be faster."

Lin Yi pulled the keyboard, opened the word processor, and started typing the thesis.

Crackling sounds could be heard as Lin Yi's fingers flew through the air. Moments later, lines of words and complicated formulas appeared on the computer screen.

Zhao Weiran was amazed.

Could this be the so-called master among the people?

After about two hours, a ten-thousand-word paper was completed.

"It's done. Give this to your teacher. There won't be any problems," Lin Yi said.

"Really? Are you sure there won't be any problems?" Zhao Weiran's eyes were wide open.

"If your teacher says there's a problem with this paper, it means that his standard isn't that good."

Zhao Weiran was a little lost. This handsome guy seemed to be different from the others. He was really good at both character and learning.

"Nonsense!"

Zhang Jian's sudden shout startled Zhao Weiran.

"What are you shouting for? This is a classroom!"

"Weiran, I just wanted to remind you not to let him fool you," Zhang Jian said.

"He helped me write my thesis. How is that a trick?"

"I'm guessing that he foolishly wrote this thesis, and now he's bullying you into thinking you don't understand it."

Zhao Weiran did not reply.

Was this due to her being a bad student?

Zhang Jian looked at Lin Yi coldly with a cold look in his eyes.

"You're already an adult. What kind of person are you to bully Weiran because she doesn't understand the paper? You're the only one who can fool a person at this level."

Zhao Weiran, " ... "

Did you two come here just to make things difficult for me?

I know I'm a bad student, but I don't need you to remind me.

Zhao Weiran turned around and looked at Liu Wei.

"Weiwei, what do you think of this thesis?"

"Uh... I'm also a terrible student, it feels like a book from heaven."

"Hehe..."

Zhang Jian sneered, "Weiran, actually, you don't have to ask her. When he was writing this thesis, I had been reading it. As a scholarship winner for applied physics, I'm telling you that the things in this thesis are absolutely nonsense! If you dare to bring it to teacher Peng, he will definitely scold you to death!"

"Weiran, I think you should be more careful," Liu Wei said softly.

"Although he is very handsome, he is still an errand boy after all. Whether he can be relied on or not is really up for debate."

Zhao Weiran was a little unhappy. "Even you think so?"

"Calm down. Don't be blinded by his looks," Liu Wei said,

"Think about it, he's so handsome. If he was so talented, he wouldn't be running errands. Even if he drives the company's luxury car, he's still an errand boy. Do you think trusting him is reasonable?"

"This..."

It was said that three people made a tiger. The words of the three people made Zhao Weiran a little uncertain.

This was the tragedy of being a bad student. If she had studied better, she would have been able to understand the thesis on her own, and wouldn't be as uncertain as she was right now.

"With your grades, it's natural for you to have such doubts," Lin Yi said.

"Since this thesis will affect whether you can graduate or not, you can take a look at it and see what kind of evaluation they will give you."

"Yes, yes. The teacher is still in his office. You can go look for him."

"Weiran, think carefully. Professor Peng has a very bad temper. If you show him this kind of trash thesis, you'll be scolded."

Zhao Weiran was a little conflicted. Professor Peng was the most senior professor in the school, but his temper was notoriously bad.

He wouldn't avoid scolding her just because he was a girl.

"Alright, you guys don't have to say anymore. I've decided to give it a try." Zhao Weiran said after thinking for a few seconds.

"Sigh..."

Liu Wei sighed. "She's too stubborn."

Seeing that Weiran had made up her mind, Zhang Jian glanced at Lin Yi.

"Kid, I'm warning you. If Weiran gets scolded by Professor Peng, you might not be able to walk out of the school."

Lin Yi patted Zhang Jian's shoulder earnestly. "Let's just keep a low profile lest we embarrass ourselves later, eh?"

"Heh, your ability isn't that great, but your mouth is first-rate." Zhang Jian snorted.

"If you're confident, then don't leave. Let's go together. I'll expose you on the spot!"

Lin Yi shrugged. "Sure, I don't care."

Zhao Weiran put Lin Yi's paper on the USB, then took her bag and cup out of the room.

After leaving the classroom, the group went to Room 319, which was also the teacher's office.

Dang dang dang dang...

"Come in."

Zhao Weiran nervously knocked on the door of the office. After getting permission, she opened the door and walked in.

The office was very large, measuring about 100 square meters. There were ten desks inside, but only six seats were occupied.

The people in the office were all old, and the youngest was already in his forties.

The young teachers in the university would gather in another office because they didn't have enough experience.

On the other hand, the person in this office with the lowest-ranking title was an associate professor.

"Teacher Peng, I've finished my thesis. I want to show it to you."

Hearing Zhao Weiran's words, an old man sitting in the innermost seat put on his glasses and glanced at Zhao Weiran and Liu Wei.

"What time is it? You just brought your thesis here. Do you still want to graduate?"

Zhao Weiran and Liu Wei were so scared that they trembled and didn't dare to speak.

Seeing the famous devil teacher in the school, Zhao Weiran also felt a little discouraged.

If there was really something wrong with this thesis, she might be scolded to death.

Zhang Jian and Sun Ning were gloating at this moment.

Although the final result was that Zhao Weiran would be scolded, this would give them a reason to teach this guy a lesson!

"Teacher Peng, I'm sorry. I also wanted to make the thesis perfect, so I wasted some time," Zhao Weiran said.

Liu Wei was covered in cold sweat and sighed in her heart.

My dear Beauty Zhao, aren't you pushing yourself into the fire pit by saying this.

Perfect? If Professor Peng sees that your thesis is full of flaws, he will definitely scold you even more harshly!

Sigh, this nymphomaniac, I really admire her.

"Alright, if you had such thoughts, I can understand. Show me your thesis."

Zhao Weiran nervously took out the USB and inserted it into Peng Xifeng's computer.

Peng Xifeng opened Zhao Weiran's thesis lazily, wanting to see what this perfect thesis looked like.

At first, his expression was very calm.

However, after a few seconds, his dazed old eyes suddenly blossomed with a strange light!

"You wrote this paper?"

Chapter 185: How About a Discussion?

"Yes, I wrote it..." Zhao Weiran said nervously.

"Weiran, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Seeing that Peng Xifeng's expression was not quite right, Liu Wei tried to persuade him, "You don't have any backup plan."

"What... what's Wrong?"

"Didn't you see that Professor Peng's expression was not right? It's obvious that he saw the problem. You said that you wrote this thesis yourself, which is equivalent to putting all the blame on yourself. I think you don't want to graduate."

"It can't be that bad."

"How can it not be that bad?" Liu Wei said, "Don't you know Professor Peng's character? Who has he ever spared in the past?"

"I don't know what to do either." Zhao Weiran said dejectedly, "The words have already been said, so let's take it one step at a time."

"It's impossible. It's impossible for you to write this thesis." Peng Xifeng pushed up his glasses. "With your level, you can't write such a thesis."

"What do you mean?" Weiran was confused.

Could it be that her level was lower than his, so she had been seen through?

However, from what he said, it was clear that she was much better than him.

"Teacher Peng, this is what happened. Actually, this paper was written by this Lin Yi," Zhang Jian said.

"He wrote it?"

Xi Feng looked at Lin Yi up and down. He didn't look like his student.

Lin Yi nodded. "I gave her some guidance, but she completed the content on her own."

"Haha... Can you stop pretending now? Teacher Peng has seen through you, don't you have any selfawareness?"

"What self-awareness do I have?"

"Didn't Teacher Peng say that with Weiran's level, she couldn't write such a thesis? What she means is that your level is too far away from Weiran's, and your thesis is full of flaws. It can't even be considered a thesis!" Zhang Jian said.

Lin Yi's face darkened. He was both angry and amused. "My level is too far off from hers? With her level, is there any lower one can possibly be?"

Zhao Weiran wanted to cry, but no tears came out. Although she was a bad student, she still wanted her dignity to be spared!

"Teacher Peng, let me tell you the truth. He's not a student of our school at all, but an errand boy. In order to get a five-star rating, he cheated Weiran by hook or by crook."

"What did you say? He's an errand boy?!"

Not only did Peng Xifeng lose his patience after learning Lin Yi's identity, so did the other old professors in the office.

How could an errand boy write a thesis?

What was wrong with this kid, Weiran?

Did she focus all her attributes on charm when she was born?

"Weiran, as your teacher, I have to say a few words to you," an old lady with white hair said.

"Zhang Jian studies so well. Even if you want to find someone to guide you in writing thesis, you should look for him. What's wrong with you to look for an errand boy? Don't you want to graduate?"

"Teacher Wang, I know I'm wrong."

"Humph, young people nowadays really don't have a bottom line. At most, he has a junior high school degree, but he shamelessly guides university students in writing their thesis. This is simply nonsense!"

"Enough!" P eng Xifeng slammed the table.

With his status and status, this voice played a decisive role. No one dared to make a sound.

"Peng, Professor Peng..." Zhao Weiran said with a trembling voice, "If you want to get angry, then direct it at me. I know I'm wrong."

"What anger? I can't praise you enough!"

Hmm?

Praise me?

"This thesis is really well written!" Peng Xifeng said.

"According to the theory of 'Maxwell Demon', the later formulas and the dialectical relationship are also flawless. This thesis is extremely valuable. I can guarantee that not many teachers in our school can write a thesis of this level!"

As soon as these words were said, everyone present froze on the spot as if they were petrified. They felt that they were hallucinating!

"Professor Peng, you say that this is a high-level thesis?" The old lady said.

"That's right. If you don't believe me, come see for yourself. It's an extremely high-level thesis!" Peng Xifeng said.

"I can guarantee that even a PhD student from Tsinghua University and Yan University might not be able to write a thesis of this level!"

"Really?"

The professors in the office all crowded around the computer and flipped through Zhao Weiran's thesis.

They were shocked when they saw it.

Exclamations!

Exclamations!

The voices kept coming one after another!

"No wonder it was praised by Professor Peng. This thesis is perfect!"

"Even I might not be able to explain this point perfectly."

"Although it's just an exploration of the perpetual motion machine, it's still a good direction to move in. It can be used in many other aspects."

"With the quality of this paper, it can be even be sent to the SCI journal."

Hearing the comments of the professors, Zhao Weiran's brain went a bit haywire.

Who am I?

Where am I?

What am I doing?

I just asked a random errand boy to help input a paper. How did I meet an academic god?

Could it be that the legendary fool has dumb luck?

Zhang Jian and Sun Ning were also dumbfounded. What was the background of this kid?!

The thesis that he wrote not only received praise from the professors, but also had the ability to enter the SCI journal?

"Young man, can you tell me what degree you have?" Peng Xifeng asked politely.

"Zhonghai Science and Technology, bachelor's degree in marketing."

"Science and Technology? Marketing?"

Peng Xifeng and the others were petrified. A marketing student could actually write a thesis of this level?

"There's no need to lie to you." Lin Yi shrugged.

"Genius!"

"Absolute genius!"

"To be able to write a thesis of this level with your education level, I think you're a genius comparable to Maxwell himself!"

Facing Lin Yi, Peng Xifeng wasn't stingy with his praise.

It was the first time Zhao Weiran and the others had seen the devil teacher, Peng Xifeng, praise someone like that.

"Thank you, Professor Peng, for your praise. I just wrote it casually. It's not as amazing as you say."

Zhang Jian's face was dark.

Are you being modest, or are you acting cool?

You just wrote it casually?

Who the hell could write a paper like that casually?!

"Young man, you're too modest." Peng Xifeng handed over a business card. "This is my contact information. I hope we can have a chance to communicate in the future."

"Okay." Lin Yi took the business card. "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

After Lin Yi left, Zhao Weiran and the others followed.

She still couldn't calm down.

"Little Brother, I added you on wechat. Can you accept it?" Zhao Weiran said embarrassedly.

"Why did you add me on wechat? Are you going to discuss physics with me?"

"Sure, but I'm stupid. I can only discuss something simpler with you."

2

"..."

Chapter 186: The Mastermind Behind the Chip Project

"Sure, sure." Weiran nodded. "I've known about this since junior high."

That was so cool!

He'd understood it since junior high.

"Then let's discuss it when we have the chance."

"Okay."

Lin Yi waved goodbye and drove away under everyone's envious gazes.

"Weiran, he only knows a little bit of physics. What's the point? He's just an errand boy," Jianzhang said indignantly.

"So what if he's an errand boy? He's good-looking."

"You guys aren't even on the same level!"

"As long as he's good-looking."

"Good-looking people are usually unreliable!"

"So what if he's unreliable? That's not important."

Zhang Jian, " ... "

Lin Yi drove away and soon received a five-star positive review from Zhao Weiran.

Apart from the five-star positive review, there was also a message from the system reminding him that his score was too low and that he needed to improve the quality of his service.

"How much higher?" Lin Yi complained. "Those customers' bad habits are all caused by you guys."

Lin Yi ignored the system notification and called Zhang Song instead.

"Boss, what's Up?"

"It's already noon. Have you eaten yet?"

"I ate with the customers here. Boss, you don't have to worry about me. Don't worry, I won't starve to death."

"Alright, I'll hang up first."

"Okay."

Since they were quite far from the Peninsula Hotel, Lin Yi grabbed a bite at the roadside and continued to take orders.

At the same time, he was muttering about when the system's next mission would arrive.

"You have a new order, please check it carefully."

Looking at the contents of the order, he saw that he was being asked to go to a logistics warehouse on Zhongxuan Road to pick up a set of goods.

It didn't say anything else.

Lin Yi didn't immediately move out after receiving the order.

Usually, the items that were sent through a logistics company were big items. If they were small items, express delivery would do.

Whether he had the ability to get even deliver it was a problem.

After calling the customer, Lin Yi politely said,

"Hi Lil Bro, I'm the errand boy. May I ask what item you want me to pick up?"

"Stop, stop, stop, how can you talk like this?" A sharp woman's voice with a thick accent came from the phone. She sounded very mean.

"I'm in my forties, and you call me brother? How old are you? Aren't you trying to take advantage of me?"

Lin Yi, "..."

"Aunty, don't get me wrong, Little Brother is just a nickname. There's no other meaning behind it."

"What's wrong with you, young man? Am I that old? Do you know what I look like? Let me tell you, I take good care of myself. I look like I'm in my twenties. What right do you have to call me Aunty?"

What the f*ck!

"Miss, I'd like to ask, what did you ask me to pick up?" Lin Yi said speechlessly.

"A bookshelf. I've written the address in the remarks. You can find it at the logistics warehouse." The woman on the phone said. "Hurry up and bring it to me."

"The bookshelf is too big. It's not within my capabilities. You'd better hire a truck. This is not something I can do."

"What do you mean it's not within your capabilities? Doesn't your slogan say that you can help the customer solve any problems in life? Why can't you even carry a bookshelf?" The woman on the phone was unwilling to compromise and said,

"My bookshelf isn't that big either. It's only about 100 pounds, why can't you take it? What's the matter? Aren't you willing to listen to me?"

"I've already said that large goods aren't within my capabilities. I suggest you hire a truck. Don't you understand?"

"It's at least 200 dollars to hire a truck. Do you think all my money comes from the wind?"

"Alright, let's not keep discussing. You can find someone else to take the job."

Lin Yi didn't waste any more words. He hung up and blocked the number.

What the f*ck, there were all kinds of idiots in this world.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

At that moment, Lin Yi's phone rang. It was from Sun Fuyu.

He had given them a mission a few days ago, and it was most likely related to the project.

"Mr. Lin, something happened to the lithography machine."

Lin Yi frowned. "What happened?"

"After you left the other day, we contacted ASML from the Netherlands and wanted to order two of the most advanced photolithography machines. We signed the contract and the deposit, but ASML's sales manager called me this morning and said that our research institute had problems with international credit. He rejected our order and even sent back the deposit alongside some compensation."

"Is there a problem with our international credit?" Lin Yi narrowed his eyes, feeling that things weren't as simple as they appeared.

"What happened after that? Did you make any additional negotiations with them?"

"I did, but no matter what I said, they rejected our offer on the grounds of international credit," Sun Fuyu said angrily.

"I think someone might be doing something bad in the dark, trying to sabotage our purchase plan this time."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. "No one else would do something like that other than Cisco."

Sun Fuyu was silent for a few seconds. "I thought the same at first, but based on my understanding of Cisco, I don't think they have the ability to influence ASML's decision."

"They might not have the ability, but someone else might." Lin Yi said.

"Mr. Lin, are you saying that there's someone else involved?"

"That's right," Lin Yi said.

"It's like you said, Cisco isn't capable of doing something like this if it's a one-on-one fight."

"It's like a house falling into a storm. If Cisco were to cooperate with other R&D institutions, it'd be a big blow to us, too," Sun Fuyu said worriedly.

"If that were the case, it's actually not too bad. It wouldn't be too serious."

"Hmm? Mr. Lin, do you think there's another possibility?"

Lin Yi nodded, "If Cisco is working with other R&D organizations, there's nothing to be afraid of. If there's a higher level of capital behind Cisco, then things aren't going to be easy. It won't be easy to fight a war if we don't even know who the enemy is."

"I understand what you mean." Sun Fuyu said.

"Are you saying that it's very likely that the capital behind Cisco influenced ASML's decision, and that's why this happened?"

"That's right." Lin Yi said after a few seconds of silence.

"Let's put the photolithography matter aside for now. I'll make a trip to your place when I have time. During this period of time, you work with Lu Ying to develop the new system."

"Understood, Mr. Lin."

After hanging up the phone, Lin Yi sat quietly in the car.

He'd never thought that he'd be stopped from buying a photolithography machine. He still needed some time to think of a way to deal with this.

Huuu...

Lin Yi took a deep breath, a barely noticeable smile slowly forming on his face.

It seemed like he wasn't the only one who'd realized the use of the semiconductor chip.

He had revealed the dark secret behind this technology.

Chapter 187: Lin Yi's Layout

Ever since he'd written the second-generation chip program, Lin Yi hadn't been thinking of Cisco.

However, they'd stolen his patent, and he'd still have to take revenge for that.

He hadn't even made a move yet, and they'd already set tried to set him up.

"I still haven't figured out who's behind this, but I'll start with you guys first."

Lin Yi stretched lazily at the thought, getting ready to work.

He had to see what the system's mission was first.

Buzz, Buzz, Buzz...

His phone vibrated. He saw that it was two push messages from the system.

One of them was a bad review.

This was within Lin Yi's expectations.

He had scolded that woman over the phone just now.

She probably didn't cancel the order, but chose to complete the order and give him a bad review.

However, another message surprised Lin Yi.

"Dear Rider, your bad review rate has reached 47.49% at 15:09 today. Due to your recent performance, we will temporarily suspend your delivery qualifications. Please go to 198 Linyin Avenue before 9:00 tomorrow for business training. You can only resume your job after passing the assessment."

"F*ck! Since when was there this kind of process?"

Lin Yi was still waiting to complete the mission, but he was stopped at this critical moment?

This scene gave Lin Yi a sense of deja vu.

He had been stopped before because of bad reviews when he was using Didi.

However, this time, the situation seemed to be better.

He could get back to work after retraining, so it wasn't a big problem.

Since he couldn't take orders now, he could only take care of some other things.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Just as he turned off his phone, Lin Yi's phone rang again. It was Zhang Song.

"Boss, I'm done here. Where are you? Are you busy?"

"No, I'm going to pick you up. I have something to ask you."

"I'm taking a taxi to your house."

"Okay, I'll see you at the door."

Lin Yi drove back to Jiuzhou Pavilion half an hour later. He waited for a while before seeing Zhang Song come over.

"Boss, what's Up?" Zhang Song asked in a hurry. "If there's anything I can do to help, I'll do it."

"It's not a big deal. We'll talk about it when we go inside."

The two entered the house and Lin Yi made a pot of tea.

"What did you talk about when you met him today?" Lin Yi asked.

"I spoke about the semiconductor terminal. I studied the shipping plan, and when the time is right, I'll be able to make the payment." Zhang Song said.

Lin Yi took a sip of the tea and asked after a few seconds of silence.

"What do you mean by 'the time is right'?"

"I'm not the one who said that," Zhang Song replied.

"They said that we can sign the contract first, but we can't ship the product yet. We have to wait for a while."

"Why is that? What did they say?"

"I'm really not sure," Zhang Song said,

"I asked our boss about it, but he didn't know what it meant either."

Lin Yi's lips curled up. He could guess Cisco's intentions from Zhang Song's words.

If everything went according to plan, their plan should be the same as his.

Now that Cisco had the 1.0 version of the program patent, they wanted to ambush him if he spoke out.

When they released the 1.0 program, they would be accused of plagiarism.

If they released it now, the ambush would be meaningless.

Right now they wanted to wait to see the progress.

Once Longxin's 1.0's program was released, then the time would be ripe.

"How big of an order did you sign?" Lin Yi asked.

"130 million."

"Only 130 million?" Lin Yi said, "Didn't you always brag to me about how big your company was? Why did you only sign a 130 million contract?"

"Boss, that's easy for you to say." Zhang Song complained.

"You spent billions on a villa. How can we compare to you? 130 million isn't a small amount."

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh. It seemed like this was true.

"Actually, the capital we prepared was around 250 million, but Cisco didn't have enough supply to swallow our order, so we could only buy it in two batches."

Zhang Song's answer was out of Lin Yi's expectations, but he thought about it carefully and felt that it was only natural.

Cisco had just developed the 1.0 chip program, and there was a bug in the program that needed to be fixed, so they naturally didn't have a lot of units to supply.

Getting an order of 130 million in one go was already pretty good.

"Did they say when the second order would be delivered?" Lin Yi asked.

Zhang Song thought for a moment. "They didn't give a clear answer, but I heard from Yan Hongyu that the second batch of orders won't be scheduled to be released in at least another three months."

"Three months ... "

Muttering to himself, Lin Yi's lips curled up.

Three months was enough time for him to do his best.

"What else do you have planned for tomorrow?"

"I've talked about all the important things today. The only thing left is the details. I think I'll be done by tomorrow."

"Alright then. Work is important. I'll take you around Zhonghai for a few days after everything is done." Lin Yi said.

"Hehe, then I won't stand on ceremony with you."

Lin Yi looked at his watch. "It's already four o'clock. Are you hungry?"

"I'm not hungry. I ate a little too much for lunch, and my stomach is still full."

"Then you can stay at home for now. I have something to do outside," Lin Yi said.

"There's a computer and a game console in the study. You can make yourself at home if you want to play. The car keys are in the drawer. You can take whichever car you want as well."

"Your cars are too good. I'm really not used to driving them."

"F*ck you." Lin Yi cursed, "The ones in the garage are all god-tier equipment. If you stop at any bar, someone will take the initiative to get into your car. I'm giving you a chance now, but you're being useless."

"What a waste of time," Zhang Song said.

"Do I look like I want to spend time putting on insect repellent before going out? Besides, I saw the Xbox and PS3 in your study yesterday, and I've been wanting to play for a long time now."

Lin Yi, "..."

"Nothing. You'll never be able to make it in your life."

"As long as I'm content."

Zhang Song went to the fridge, grabbed a bottle of soda, and went into the study excitedly.

Lin Yi called He Yuanyuan before he left.

"Boss Lin, you wanted to see me?"

"Where are you?"

"Brother Qi and I are both at the office," He Yuanyuan panted.

"The office furniture was just delivered this morning. The two of us have just finished our work, so we can discuss the recruitment tomorrow."

"Sure, you two wait for me at the office. I'll come over now."

"President Lin, are you sure you want to invite Brother Qi?" He Yuanyuan asked.

"According to the normal plot, the boss should invite the female employees out alone. Bringing another man would be a hindrance."

Chapter 188: Looks Like You've Raised Me!

"It's fine, I'll definitely invite you out privately in the future. I'll give you a chance to wear black silk and a short skirt." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Thank you for your kindness then, Director Lin."

Lin Yi drove to the office after hanging up the phone.

He found he Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao both sitting in their newly renovated offices.

"Director Lin, you bought us delicious food!"

He Yuanyuan accepted the coffee and desserts Lin Yi brought.

"Lin, do you have a mission for us?" Qi Xianzhao asked.

"Yes, and it's a difficult mission." Lin Yi said.

"Cisco Semiconductor Co., have you heard of it?"

Qi Xianzhao was obviously not familiar with domestic companies.

"I've heard of it a little, but I don't know much about it. It seems to be a company that specializes in semiconductor chips. It specializes in wireless networks, fixed networks, digital media, and other chip businesses. As for the rest, I'm not too sure."

"That's enough. I need the two of you to help me put on a show."

"What show?" He Yuanyuan asked curiously.

"Pretend to be a customer and help me negotiate a deal with Cisco. I need a billion-dollar chip."

"CEO Lin, wait," He Yuanyuan said,

"I can understand negotiating a deal, but why do you need to pretend?"

"Because I'm not really buying their stuff. I just want to act like I am."

The two of them straightened their expressions. They felt that this was not simple. It felt like a game between capitalists.

"Boss Lin, did this company called Cisco offend you?"

"It's more than that. They're almost mocking me."

"Then we definitely can't let them get away with it."

"I've already made the specific plans. It depends on your acting skills."

"Don't worry. I was once awarded the title of best actress in my cohort. My acting skills are definitely not a problem."

Lin Yi smiled. "Then I'm relieved."

"But what identity are we going under? We can't go under Lingyun's identity, right? It'll expose us."

"That won't happen. I'll arrange a new identity for the two of you, and the plan will be watertight."

"Lin, I don't think this will work." Qi Xianzhao raised his question,

"A project worth one billion isn't considered small. If we talk about such a big project, the other party will definitely assess our company's qualifications and reputation. Even if they sdfd to appear with the identity of the Lingyun Group, I'm afraid it's impossible."

"Right, right, right. Brother Qi's words have reminded me," He Yuanyuan said:

"If you randomly come up with a company, I'm afraid you'll be exposed too. You have to be careful about this."

"Didi should be fine, right?"

"Didi?"

He Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao looked at each other and saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

"Lin, the identity you're going to arrange for us is an executive of Didi?"

"Yes."

Lin Yi nodded. "With Didi's size and reputation in the country, it'll be more than enough for you to get a meeting to negotiate."

"With Didi's size, of course it's enough, but why would they cooperate with us?" He Yuanyuan asked.

"When they call Didi, our identities will be exposed."

"I own 20% of Didi's shares. Do you think I can forge the identities of two senior executives?"

Pfft!

He Yuanyuan's expression was exaggerated, and she almost spat out the coffee in her cup.

"You're a shareholder of Didi?!"

Just how powerful was her boss?!

He actually had shares in Didi!

The boss was too much!

"What's the big deal?" Lin Yi asked.

"In the future, Didi will be an important part of our data center. Buying them will help us achieve my strategic goal."

He Yuanyuan held her chin and said with self-pity, "I really wish you raised me."

"Alright, stop fooling around." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I'll call Didi's Tian Yan later and ask her to take care of this. I'll also post a statement on the official website and have Old Qi talk to her. You'll be his secretary."

"Alright." He Yuanyuan agreed. "My current identity is still the CFO of Meituan, so my real identity has to be kept a secret."

"Don't worry, I've already considered this. Just do it fearlessly." Lin Yi looked at He Yuanyuan.

"You, on the other hand, quit your job at Meituan as soon as possible. There's no need to drag it out for too long."

"Got it."

He Yuanyuan smiled at Lin Yi. "Director Lin, in reality, we're both workers. It's fine for us to act as highlevel leaders, but I don't think my Cayenne is good enough for the persona."

"Spit it out if you have something to say."

"I'm not trying to ask for too much." He Yuanyuan puffed out her chest.

"I just want to borrow your Koenigsegg for a drive. I've never been in such a good car before."

"Which senior manager drives a Koenigsegg? They're all show-offs."

"Then why did you buy a Koenigsegg?"

"I bought it to show off."

He Yuanyuan, "..."

Qi Xianzhao, "..."

The new boss was really a maverick!

"Then what should we do? It's not appropriate for me to drive my Cayenne," He Yuanyuan said. "If we have no other choice, we'll have to drive Senior Sister's Maserati."

"There's no need for that. I have a Phantom. You guys can drive it."

"Hehe, a Phantom is fine too. It's a luxury car worth more than nine million."

"You really know how to act cool. A Phantom is fine too. You're almost as good as Jianlin."

Lin Yi took out his spare key and handed it to He Yuanyuan.

"This is my spare key. You guys can go to the garage to get the car. I'll prepare a driver for you guys afterwards. It'll be perfect."

"Lin, where do you stay?"

"Jiuzhou Pavilion."

"No way. Jiuzhou Pavilion is the number one luxury real estate in Zhonghai. Any one of the units is worth more than a billion." He Yuanyuan exclaimed.

"It's just a house worth more than a billion. Is there a need to make such a fuss?"

"Boss, you are even better at acting cool. It's just a house worth more than a billion."

"Is this still called acting cool?"

"If this isn't acting cool, then what is?"

"I bought all nine units."

He Yuanyuan, "..."

She was speechless.

"Lin, I don't think we're from the same world. Let's call it a day and let us digest this for a while."

"Why are we leaving? There's something more important we haven't talked about yet."

"What is it?" The two asked curiously.

"Old Qi is more stable and has the air of a leader, but his acting skills may be a little bad. I have to teach him a set of posturing methods, or else you won't be able to fool Cisco's people," Lin Yi commented.

"Apart from that, I have to set up a persona for the two of you. That way it'll be even more perfect."

"Lin, I might be a little bad in this area. I'm afraid I won't be able to learn it well," Qi Xianzhao said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"There are only the three of us in the company now, and there aren't any large projects ongoing either. This will be your performance assessment, and it'll be counted as part of your KPIs," Lin Yi said. "If you can't do it well, you'll lose money. Don't forget this."

"Okay."

In the next hour, Lin Yi taught his new protege a lot of pretentious tricks and techniques, and Qi Xianzhao was stunned.

No wonder Lin was able to become the boss. If he went out to attract investors, he would be able to fool them.

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After giving out his orders, Lin Yi returned to Jiuzhou Pavilion. He found Zhang song holding the soda and enjoying himself.

Later, Lin Yi had a barbecue and chatted until midnight before he went back to sleep in a daze.

The next morning, Zhang Song woke up early because he had work to do.

Lin Yi didn't sleep in either because he had too many bad reviews and had to go to training today. He still had two tasks to complete.

He couldn't shut himself down.

Meituan and Didi had a slightly different operating model.

Didi's headquarters was in Yang City, and it operated as a multi-location company.

Meituan, on the other hand, had set up a branch in Zhonghai, and its headquarters was in Yanjing.

The Yanjing center was in charge of the eastern region, and the Zhonghai branch was in charge of the southern business. There was no overlap between the two.

Lin Yi parked his car and walked towards the Meituan building.

During this process, Lin Yi noticed that there were many people like him, walking into the building one after another. Some were errand boys, and some were delivery riders.

As expected, these people were similar to him.

They were probably here for training because they received too many bad reviews.

However, he was the only one who was a little independent. Everyone else was wearing Meituan's uniform, but he wasn't.

When he reached the building, Lin Yi saw that there were about 30 people waiting there.

"Hey hey hey, move!" A female receptionist stood up and pointed at the people present. "The sofa isn't for you to sit on. You should know your place."

"The sofa is here, so isn't it for people to sit on?" A tanned middle-aged man said.

"We are all employees of Meituan. Why can't we sit on it?"

"Stop fooling around. You are just external horsemen. Who said that you are employees of Meituan?" The female receptionist said.

"People like me who have a badge are the official employees of Meituan. Who are you? You have yet to figure out your identity."

"F*cking pretentious," the middle-aged man said. "You are just a receptionist standing guard. How dare you look down on others?"

"Who are you calling a guard at the front desk?!"

The female front desk clerk was furious. She walked out of the front desk in her high heels and pointed at the middle-aged man's nose.

"I'm not talking about you. Why are you getting angry?"

Seeing the female front desk clerk get angry, the middle-aged man became a little timid and lowered his voice.

After being a rider for so long, he also knew that his status was indeed inferior to others.

"I'm telling you, behave yourselves. If you don't want to do this, then leave. There's plenty of people waiting for this job," the receptionist said disdainfully.

"How dare you act so atrociously here? Don't you know what kind of place this is?!"

"Pretty girl, don't talk so much. You have to forgive and forget."

Lin Yi couldn't stand it anymore, so he stood up and said something nice.

The receptionist stopped talking when she saw Lin Yi. This little brother was so handsome!

Moreover, he was wearing a name tag. It was obvious that he was rich.

She was too hot-tempered and it was too embarrassing.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean it." The receptionist apologized.

"You looked like you were about to eat someone, and you're saying that you didn't mean it?"

Lin Yi was speechless. She was really good at lying through her teeth.

"I'll apologize to them now. I hope I won't affect your impression of our company."

Lin Yi smiled. Did she misunderstand his identity?

Chapter 189: If the World Was Safe, Who Would Live in Exile

"Alright, if you know your mistakes, then correct them. This is also a rare quality."

The female receptionist did not hesitate and settled her emotions.

"I apologize for what happened just now."

The people who came to train the examinees all had unfriendly expressions.

"This person is really snobbish. She always makes a big fuss in front of us. Whenever she sees a rich person, she always grovels."

"There's nothing we can do. He's handsome and rich. Even his farts are fragrant. We can't compare to him."

"These women are like begging dogs. I've finally seen her face clearly."

"I'm never going to like the pretty girls on Douyin again. They look like goddesses, but they're secretly playthings for rich people."

While the riders were whispering, a woman in a uniform walked over from not far away.

Lin Yi glanced at the badge on her uniform. Her name was Duan Ping, the administrative assistant in the operations department.

"Keep your voices down!" Duan Ping ordered. "This isn't a noisy place!"

Duan Ping's aura was even more imposing than the female receptionist's. The riders were so scared that they didn't dare to speak.

"You're all here for the training assessment, right? Come upstairs with me."

The crowd didn't say anything as they followed Duan Ping's footsteps towards the elevator.

"Hey, hey, hey, Mister, don't go with them. They're riders here for training," the female receptionist said. "Just tell me what business you're here from."

"I'm a rider from Meituan and I'm here for training."

"W-what did you say? You're a rider?"

"To be exact, I'm an errand boy."

Pfft!

The other riders laughed when they found out Lin Yi's identity.

"Haha, this guy is awesome. He even fooled that girl."

"Look at that female receptionist. Her face is turning green. This is so interesting."

"That'll teach her to show off. Now she'll lose everything."

The female receptionist had an ugly expression on her face. She pointed at Lin Yi's nose and said, "You lied to me!"

"What did I lie to you about?" Lin Yi said innocently. "I didn't say that I was a rich boss. You said everything yourself."

"You!"

The receptionist was so angry that she couldn't say anything. She didn't think that he was wearing a fake name tag!

She had misjudged him!

"Bye bye, I'm going for training now."

Duan Ping frowned slightly when she heard the argument between Lin Yi and the receptionist.

What the hell was going on with this guy? He didn't even wear a uniform to training, what a disgrace!

The group went up to the third floor and was led to the conference room by Duan Ping.

The layout was a bit like a university classroom with a projector in front of it.

If this were another location, it would be no different from a classroom.

"Find a place to sit," Duan Ping said. "I'll call the manager over. Manager Liu will tell you the details of the training when he gets here."

Duan Ping turned and left after saying that, as if the people present owed her money.

Not long after, a man in a suit walked in. He wasn't tall, but he was a little chubby. His looks weren't outstanding, but he had an imposing manner.

Lin Yi glanced at the badge on his body. His name was Liu Shuang, the assistant manager of the operations department.

He could be considered Lin Yi's direct superior.

After entering the room, Liu Shuang glanced at the people in the room before his gaze landed on Lin Yi.

"What's wrong with this guy? Is he also one of Meituan's riders?"

"He's an errand boy."

"Then why aren't you wearing a uniform? Do you think your clothes look good? Are you here for a beauty contest?"

Lin Yi smiled. "If it's a beauty contest, you won't be able to beat me even if I wore a uniform."

"Watch your language. This isn't the place for you to be talking nonsense," Duan Ping said coldly, not giving him any special treatment because of his looks.

Lin Yi shrugged and stopped talking, wanting to see what they were going to do next.

"Looking at your age, you should all be experienced riders. I really don't understand why you have so many bad reviews." Liu Shuang said. "Can't you control your temper?"

"Manager Liu, it's not our fault. Those clients were too unreasonable. They either asked us to help them take out the garbage or pick up the express delivery. There was even one time when they asked me to help them move. I didn't agree and they gave me a bad review. Do you think you can blame us for this?"

"Don't you know who you are? All of you are not young anymore, yet you don't think about how to support your families. How can you still get angry at the clients? I think the company was too lenient with your management."

Everyone was silent. If this kind of management was lenient, wouldn't it be fatal if it became strict?

"Since you are all here today, I won't say any more nonsense," Liu Shuang continued.

"Each of you will pay a deposit of 3,000 dollars and reflect for three hours. After that, I will unlock your accounts. As for what will happen in the future, you yourselves are aware. I don't want to talk nonsense anymore."

"A deposit of 3,000 dollars?!"

Hearing this number, the riders in the house could not sit still.

3,000 dollars was equivalent to half a month's salary.

Although it was made to sound like a deposit, no one would be able to get it back.

To put it bluntly, they had lost 3,000 dollars for no reason.

"What's the matter? Do you still have objections?" Liu Shuang raised his eyebrows and said.

"If you have any objections, then fine. The door is behind me. Get lost now. If you're not willing to do this. Countless others are willing to do it!"

Everyone in the room were angry but did not dare to speak up.

If it was possible, none of them would be willing to do this kind of work of serving others.

However, reality was cruel. They did not have enviable academic qualifications and did not have any skills. Many of them were migrant workers. Faced with such unfair treatment, the vast majority of them chose to swallow their anger and did not dare to speak up.

If the world was peaceful, who would be willing to be homeless?

If they were not desperate, who would swallow their anger?

"Stop dawdling. Manager Liu's time is very precious. If you want to continue working, hurry up and hand over the deposit. If you don't want to work, leave now. No one will stop you." The atmosphere in the room was silent. They did not want to hand over the money, but they did not know how to resist.

"If we resign, can we get back the 2,000 dollar deposit we paid when we registered?" A young rider asked.

"You still want the deposit? Are you that shameless?" Liu Shuang said bluntly:

"Don't you know how many bad reviews and complaints you received? The company's reputation has been ruined by you. It's already good enough that you aren't being fined, yet you still want to ask us for the deposit? Are you dreaming?"

The young rider clenched his fists. If he had a little more courage, he would slam the door and leave right now!

He had just gotten married last year, and his wife was pregnant. This made him swallow all his unhappiness.

"You guys are a little too much." Lin Yi said faintly.

"I know that Meituan is dark and shameless, but don't you guys have limits? Your eating style is too ugly."

Chapter 190: I'll Fire Both of You at the Same Time

Lin Yi's words caused a huge commotion. No one expected him to open his mouth at this time.

Everyone's eyes fell on him.

"What nonsense are you talking about? We're following the rules!" Duan Ping said.

"Shut up, he's just an assistant manager. Why are you worshipping him so crazily? Wouldn't it be better to find someone even more awesome to worship?"

"You!"

Liu Shuang narrowed his eyes, his eyes full of viciousness.

"You're still young but have a temper. If you're so capable, why do you have to work for us? Leave now!"

"I won't keep wasting your time, I'll leave you here." Lin Yi stretched lazily as he walked to the door.

"Oh right, there's something I forgot to tell you guys. I recorded the conversation just now with my phone. I want everyone to see how a mere assistant manager can act cool."

"You recorded it!"

Liu Shuang and Duan Ping widened their eyes. No one thought that Lin Yi would do something like this.

If this recording was posted on the Internet, it would be trending the next day. The only thing waiting for them then was to be fired!

"Kid, hand over the recording and I won't hold this against you!" Liu Shuang threatened.

"If you won't hold it against me, I'll hold it against you." Lin Yi said as he stood at the door.

"Issuing such an interesting demand will make you famous in front of the whole country again."

Liu Shuang clenched his fists, his eyes looking like they were about to spit fire.

"Don't be so shameless. This is our Meituan building. If you don't hand over the thing, you might not be able to walk out today!"

"I'd like to see which one of you can stop me."

"Duan Ping, get someone to stop him. Don't let him leave!"

"Got it, Manager Liu."

Duan Ping took out her phone and dialed the front desk.

"I'm in the conference room on the third floor. Bring all the security guards here!"

"Roger!" The intercom replied.

In less than three minutes, a large group of security guards rushed up from the stairwell.

"It's this kid! Get his phone for me!" Liu Shuang ordered.

"Got it, Manager Liu!"

The dozen or so security guards rushed up together. They didn't waste any more words and were about to snatch Lin Yi's phone.

"What are you doing!"

Just at the critical moment, a delicate voice came from behind the security guards, stopping them from acting.

Lin Yi raised his head and saw He Yuanyuan coming out of the elevator!

At the same time, He Yuanyuan also spotted Lin Yi.

She felt like a headache coming.

Couldn't her boss be a little more normal?

You're worth hundreds of millions, why did you come here to experience life? Isn't this interesting enough?

He Yuanyuan came here today with the intention of quitting her job.

However, she saw Lin Yi's Koenigsegg parked in the parking lot downstairs.

At first, she was a little puzzled as to why the boss was here. She only found out after asking around that there was a training session for the riders today.

That was why she rushed over before she resigned.

She didn't think that something would really happen.

It was really worrying to have such a boss.

"President He, you're here."

Seeing He Yuanyuan, Liu Shuang walked over in a flattering manner.

"I haven't seen you for a few days. You're getting more and more beautiful."

He Yuanyuan was the chief financial officer of Meituan's Zhonghai branch. She was almost on the same level as the vice-chairman. She was definitely not someone a small manager like Liu Shuang could compare to.

"What's going on? What is the cause of all this disgraceful commotion?!"

"President He, it's like this. I was holding a meeting for these riders just now. This kid secretly recorded the contents of the meeting. I was afraid that other accidents would happen, so I called people over."

"I don't want to listen to that nonsense. Pack your things and leave," He Yuanyuan said expressionlessly.

"President He, you don't have to say it. I have already fired him. A person like him is not qualified to be one of our riders."

"What I mean is that you have been fired. Leave now. Don't waste any more of my time."

"I, I have been fired?"

Liu Shuang stood rooted to the ground, as if he could not believe his ears.

This was not a big deal at all, and it happened often. Why did the director fire him?

"President He, did I hear you correctly? I didn't do anything. Why did you fire me?"

"Your behavior has seriously damaged the company's image. How dare you ask me why I fired you? What are you thinking?"

"President He, don't misunderstand. Actually, this matter is not manager Liu's fault at all."

He Yuanyuan looked at Duan Ping.

"Stop talking. The two of you can leave together."

Duan Ping, "..."

"What are you waiting for? Do you want me to say it again?"

"Yes, yes, President He. I'll report to the HR department right away."

Seeing Liu Shuang and Duan Ping leave with their tails between their legs, all the riders felt happy.

He Yuanyuan gave Lin Yi a look and the two of them went to the stairwell together.

"President Lin, please save me the trouble." He Yuanyuan said with tears in her eyes.

"My account was sealed, and they said that I could only unlock it after the training, so I came here."

"Why didn't you just tell me? I haven't resigned yet, and I'm still the CFO of Meituan. Unlocking your account will take just a sentence. Why did you have to come here personally?" He Yuanyuan said as she rubbed her temples,

"Do you know how sad I am as an employee when a leader does such a shameful thing?" He Yuanyuan asked

"That's why I didn't tell you."Lin Yi put his hands in his pockets. "I'm the boss of the company, after all. It's so embarrassing to have my subordinates help me settle things." Lin Yi looked at he Yuanyuan and continued.

"What are you doing here?" He asked

"Didn't you tell me to resign? I came today to do just that. If I didn't see your car downstairs, I wouldn't even know you were here." He Yuanyuan replied.

"Alright, enough with the nonsense. Go and quit your job. Pay attention to what you're doing. Don't even think about getting paid if something goes wrong."

"Don't think you can bully people just because you're handsome." He Yuanyuan said.

Lin Yi looked at He Yuanyuan. "My confidence isn't because I'm handsome."

"Then what is it?"

"I'm not only handsome, but also rich."

He Yuanyuan, "..."

Where's my knife?!

In order to live a few more years, He Yuanyuan stopped talking and brought Lin Yi to the personnel department.

Just as they arrived at the personnel department, they happened to see Liu Shuang and Duan Ping who had just completed their resignation procedures.

"He... President he... you're here..."

Although they had resigned, their fear towards the higher-ups didn't disappear for a moment.

This made Liu Shuang and Duan Ping respect He Yuanyuan even more.

He Yuanyuan nodded and turned to the personnel manager:

"Give me a resignation document. I'm here to resign."

Liu Shuang and Duan Ping were both stunned.

"You... You're here to resign?"

"That's right." Lin Yi smiled.

"Before she resigned, she also fired the both of you."