#### Radom Noew 201

#### Chapter 201: Get Your Boss Here. I Want to File a Complaint!

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

Jin Qiao was stunned. "What kind of joke is that? How can he drive a supercar? Even if you're accusing someone wrongly, you have to come up with a reasonable excuse."

"Why would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, ask Weiran," Sun Ning said.

Jin Qiao looked at Zhao Weiran inquiringly, as if she wanted to know the truth of the matter.

"Brother Lin is really an errand boy, but he's also a physics god. He helped me write my graduation thesis."

Sun Ning sneered, "Qiaoqiao, now you know what's going on. He's just an errand boy. He's not some rich and handsome guy at all."

"How is that possible?" Jin Qiao obviously didn't believe it. "How can this rich and handsome guys be going around being an errand boy?"

"You don't know that," Zhang Jian interrupted. "From a financial point of view, this is a means of marketing."

"A means of marketing?"

"A few days ago, Didi launched a luxury car business. I'm guessing Meituan also launched a luxury car errand boy business. He's just a good-looking guy and became one of these luxury car drivers. It's that simple," Zhang Jian said with a smile.

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"At that time, you rejected Sun Ning because of an errand boy. It was really not a wise choice."

Sun Ning stood up. "Qiaoqiao, I know you rejected me on impulse at that time. Now that you know the truth of the matter, you won't reject me, right?"

"I will!" Jin Qiao said, "I'm a shallow person. I like handsome people."

"What a joke!" Sun Ning was furious. "He's just an errand boy. He can't even support himself. What do you like about him?"

"I like his good looks."

Sun Ning, "..."

"Alright, alright. The two of you don't need to discuss this anymore." Zhang Jian said, "Let's just go play. I'll go rent a boat first. Don't let him affect your mood while we're playing."

"Brother Lin, you guys are here to hang out too, right?" Zhao Weiran asked.

"Yeah. My friend came from Yanjing and I'm bringing him around."

"Are there two of you?"

"Does he look like a dog to you?"

Zhang Song, "..."

You can't betray your brothers just to pick up girls!

However, this way of picking up girls was so novel!

He had to write it down.

Zhao Weiran snickered. "That's not what I meant. If there were only two of you, we could go together. It would be more lively with more people."

"Ranran, the ones who came to play today are all our classmates. Why did you invite two outsiders? "Zhang Jian said unwillingly.

"Aren't we going dutch this time? I should have the right to invite them, right?" Zhao Weiran said.

"Just because we're splitting the bill doesn't mean you can do this. You have to consider the other people's feelings."

Zhao Weiran didn't say anything. She had indeed not thought it through.

"It's okay. We agree."

The girls in the same group said, "Well, we'll vote. The minority will follow the majority."

Before Zhang Jian and Sun Ning could say anything, the six girls in the same group raised their hands. Two of the group didn't raise their hands.

Zhang Jian, "..."

Sun Ning, "..."

"It's 6:4 now. There shouldn't be any problems, right?" Zhao Weiran said.

Zhang Jian was so angry that he wanted to curse. It wasn't easy for him to organize a trip, but he didn't expect to meet this fellow. This guy was deliberately trying to make things difficult for him.

"Forget it. You're all classmates, and we're strangers. It's not good for us to intrude. Just rent a boat and have fun."

"But you have fewer people, it's boring to go out to sea..."

"Ranran, they are going to leave on their own, don't get involved." Zhang Jian said, "I'm going to rent a boat, let's go now."

"Okay then." Zhao Weiran said dejectedly.

"Get me a small yacht." Lin Yi said at the reception desk.

"No way, you guys are here to rent a yacht?" Zhang Jian pretended to be surprised. "I thought you were here to rent a small boat."

"What? No?"

"That's not it," Zhang Jian said.

"I just want to remind you that the specifications of Wangjiang Dock are relatively high. The price of renting a small yacht for three hours is 1,500 dollars. After that, you will be charged at 800 dollars per hour. With your salary level, you might not be able to afford it."

"This should be my own business. It has nothing to do with you, right?"

"This is indeed your business. I don't have the right to involve myself too much. But for people of your class, it's best not to put on a show," Zhang Jian said.

"If you bring a group of beautiful girls, I wouldn't say anything. You brought a man here to play, and you're still pretending to be rich. That's a bit interesting."

"Right," Sun Ning said.

"If you want to show these things in front of Qiao Qiao and Weiran, it's even more meaningless. You should think more about your wallet. Forget Brother Jian, even I can't compete with you. What's the point of pretending?"

"Gentlemen, I advise you to take back what you said just now," the female employee at the service desk said.

Where did these guys get the confidence to mock Mr. Lin for not having money?

"Take back? Why do you want to take it back?" Zhang Jian said, "Could it be that you are having certain thoughts because he's handsome? Is that why you don't like us?"

"I'm doing this for your own good. I hope you can have some self-awareness!"

"How can you talk like that?!" Sun Ning said.

"We came here to rent a boat, and we even rented a big boat. How can you talk to gods like that? What kind of customer service is that?"

"She's just a part-time worker. There's no need to be so calculative." Zhang Jian looked at the employee. "Go and call your boss! I want to file a complaint!"

"Are you sure you want to look for our boss?"

"Yes!" Zhang Jian said, "I have to file a complaint against you today! Seeing that he's handsome, you shamelessly stuck to him. The customer service at Wangjiang Dock is really worrying!"

"Alright, I'll call the manager right away."

The female receptionist was a person who was not afraid of trouble. If she did not have the capability to deal with this, she would just bring Manager Bi over.

"Alright, Zhang Jian, can you stop fooling around? "Zhao Weiran said.

"She didn't do anything wrong. Why are you complaining about her?"

"Ranran, you are wrong about that," Zhang Jian said.

"I'm here to spend money. I have the right to experience the best service. However, she treated me like this. Don't tell me I don't have the right to complain."

"But you're making a mountain out of a molehill. It's just a little bit of money, yet you're bullying people like this? That's too much!"

"Zhao, you shouldn't get involved," Sun Ning said. "I think they're bullies who think we're easy to bully just because we're students!"

"Right, we need to get an explanation for this!" The other guy said.

Lin Yi was helpless.

Wasn't he handsome, rich, and well-educated? Was there a need to push him around like this?

Just as Zhao Weiran and Zhang Jian were arguing, Bi Songjiang walked over alongside a few executives.

"Our manager is here. If there's anything, you can tell him," the female receptionist said.

Seeing Bi Songjiang, Zhang Jian smiled. "Don't bother, even if you give in now, I'll still file a complaint!"

"This female receptionist is really too infatuated. Isn't she risking her job?" The onlookers said.

"Just because he's good-looking, she dares to talk back to customers. I guess she won't be able to keep her job."

"There are idiots every year, but there are a lot of them this year. She offended the god of wealth. It serves her right!"

Just as everyone was discussing, Bi Songjiang walked over with his people.

Zhang Jian was about to step forward to speak when he saw Bi Songjiang standing in front of Lin Yi.

"Boss Lin, why didn't you tell me you were coming so I could pick you up?"

### Chapter 202: Don't Bully Girls!

"I'm just here for fun. I don't want to make a big fuss."

"That's true, that's true." Bi Songjiang smiled and said, "President Lin has always been so low-key."

The conversation between the two people stunned the others present.

"You, what do you call him?" Zhang Jian said with fear and trepidation.

"This is the boss of our Wangjiang Dock. What do you want to say?" Bi Songjiang looked at Zhang Jian and said.

"I heard that you want to file a complaint against our employee? Just because she defended our boss' rights, you couldn't stand It?"

Everyone was confused!

Wangjiang Dock belonged to this man?

"Isn't he just an errand boy? How could he be the boss of Wangjiang Dock?" Zhang Jian said loudly.

"There's something you might have misunderstood," Lin Yi said. "Didi does have a luxury car business, but Meituan doesn't. That Koenigsegg is really mine."

What a mess!

Zhang Jian and the others didn't know what to say anymore.

Driving a supercar, running errands, and writing papers for others... was that something a person would do?

"Oh right, didn't you guys want to rent a big boat? I'll give you a 90% discount. Thank you for your support," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I, I'm really sorry. I, I really didn't know that you were the boss of Wangjiang Dock."

Without even mentioning Lin Yi's real wealth, Wangjiang Dock alone was more than the Zhang family would earn in several lifetimes.

"It's okay. As long as you spend money, you're our God." Lin Yi said:

"If it wasn't for your support, I probably wouldn't be able to drive a car as good as the Koenigsegg. Thank you very much."

Zhang Jian, "..."

This face slap. He didn't give them a chance at all!

"Little Liu, President Lin and his friends are here. Quickly prepare the newly bought luxury cruise ship," said Bi Songjiang.

"Got it."

"Alright, go do your thing. I'm just taking a stroll. Don't hang around in front of me."

"Okay, okay, okay. If President Lin is fine, I'll leave first."

"Okay."

After BI Songjiang left, the hall returned to its usual calmness.

No one would have thought that this handsome man was actually the boss of Wangjiang Dock!

"Brother Lin, you're too amazing. Such a big dock is actually yours." Zhao Weiran's eyes were full of little stars.

"It's okay. It's just a dock. It's not as crazy as you think."

Zhang Jian felt a little upset. "Ran ran, you're the campus belle of the engineering school. Can you not be so infatuated?"

"I'm not infatuated, and it's not Because brother Lin is rich. It's because he's already so rich, yet he still insists on running errands to earn money. It's very encouraging!"

Zhang Jian, "..."

Sun Ning, "..."

This was f\*cking encouraging?

He could have ran errands for 10,000 years, and he wouldn't be able to afford the Wangjiang Dock!

"Lin Bro, can we go out on your boat?" Zhao Weiran asked.

"Sure, we're all going out to have fun anyway," Lin Yi said. "But are you sure they won't mind?"

"It's fine. Let them rent their own boat. We'll take your boat."

"No problem."

Zhang Jian and Sun Ning wanted to die. What fun was there in hanging out with a few men left after the girls left!

Was he supposed to go out to sea to play with his \*ss?

Lin Yi had all the yachts ready in about half an hour.

There were three levels on the ship: upper, middle, and lower. It wasn't the biggest yacht at Wangjiang Dock, but it was definitely the most luxurious!

On the other hand, Zhang Jian and the others' yachts were like small fishing boats, unsightly to look at.

"My God, this yacht is too good."

Jin Qiao's eyes lit up. "It's even more luxurious than what I see on TV. The swimsuit I just bought will finally come in handy."

"I want to change too."

Zhao Weiran and the other girls excitedly went to change into their swimsuits. When they came out, Zhang Song's nose almost bled.

This figure was too good.

Although Zhao Weiran's looks were better, Jin Qiao's body was better. One was a C and the other was an A, but the difference was not importance.

"Brother Lin, why do you keep looking at Qiaoqiao and not at me? Is my swimsuit not nice?" Zhao Weiran said.

"It's not that your swimsuit isn't good-looking, you're just not as big."

"Don't bully girls!"

On the yacht, Zhao Weiran, Jin Qiao, and a few other girls were all fighting to show off their bodies in front of Lin Yi. Zhang Jian and the others who were following behind felt bad.

I finally got these girls to come out, and you're getting f\*cking lucky!

"Students, there's Wifi on the boat, and the signal here is pretty good. Do you want to play video games together?" Zhang Song said proudly, as if he had found a way to steal et their attention away from Lin Yi.

"What games? Aren't we more fun than games?" Jin Qiao said.

Zhang song, "..."

"Qiaoqiao, are you guys hungry? We're going to go fishing, and we'll cook you some grilled fish," Sun Ning said from the other ship.

"We've prepared everything on the ship. You don't have to fish to eat here."

Sun Ning, "..."

Lin Yi shook his head. There was no need for that.

Lin Yi lay on the bed on the deck comfortably, enjoying the sea breeze.

He'd been busy ever since he'd gotten the system, and this was the first time he'd been so relaxed.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

His phone rang. He found that it was He Yuanyuan who was calling him, and he hung up immediately.

It wasn't easy for him to find a day to relax, and he couldn't let her ruin it.

"Lin, pick up the phone. Cisco wants us to transfer the money. What should we do?"

Lin Yi called back when he saw He Yuanyuan's message.

He was out to have fun, but he couldn't miss the important stuff.

"Lin, where are you?" He Yuanyuan asked suspiciously.

"I'm in Africa," Lin Yi said seriously. "I was just talking to a few tribal chiefs about the development of water resources."

"You're going to Africa to talk about water resources development?" He Yuanyuan asked.

"Yeah, I've already thought about it. I'm planning to invest one billion to pull an iceberg from Antarctica and ship it to Africa. Isn't that a great idea?"

"I have the money in my hands. Don't even think about the iceberg project in Africa. Also, I heard someone on the phone just now talk about white legs. Are you really in Africa?" He Yuanyuan asked.

"Yeah, that's what someone was saying about me. Don't think too much about it," Lin Yi said:

"If you're interested, you can borrow these two long, white legs of mine for the night."

"Okay."

Lin Yi, "..."

You should be a little more reserved, damn it.

With such a CFO around, it seemed like they had to discuss everything at noon, or something bad would eventually happen.

"Alright, cut the crap. Let's get down to business," Lin Yi said.

"What's going on with Cisco? Why are they asking us to make a payment on the contract we just signed?"

"That's what Yun Jieming said. He wants an advance payment of 500 million before they will start production, and he's pretty adamant about it."

Lin Yi frowned slightly, feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Normally, the second party would provide the goods first before the first party would send the money.

However, now, they hadn't even seen the goods yet, and they were talking about getting the money.

These people were really vigilant.

It seemed that Cisco was still hesitant about this project.

"Alright, send them the money first." Lin Yi said.

"But there's one thing that needs to be made clear. The remaining 2.5 billion can only be paid after all the goods are produced."

One could not bear to part with a child to lure a wolf. For this game of chess, it was worth it to spend on some bait.

"President Lin, are you really going to pay? Aren't we just putting on an act?"

He Yuanyuan, who came from a financial background, was very sensitive to money and raised her doubts.

"Just do as I say. I was put on this Earth to be useful, so don't worry about it. The money that I spend now will come back in the future. Don't be afraid."

"Alright, I'll talk to them now. If they can't deliver the rest of the goods, we won't give them the advance payment." He Yuanyuan said.

"These people are shameless. They want money before they even start production. I've never seen anything like this before in my life."

"No, we have to transfer the money first and then discuss the terms," Lin Yi said.

"Huh? Why? If we send the money, we lose the ability to negotiate."

#### Chapter 203: Follow Lin Yi and Save Yourself

He Yuanyuan couldn't understand what Lin Yi was doing.

How could they pay first?

It was like bargaining for vegetables. If they had already paid, what was the point of bargaining?

And this was 500 million, not 500!

"What's the rush?" Lin Yi said.

"With Cisco's current size, it's impossible to get them to make 2.5 billion in a short time. Even if you pressure them, it's useless. If you push too hard, it'll be easy to ruin the project."

"What's the point of doing this?"

"Paying a deposit of 500 million in advance is the best way to show our sincerity. It'll make them completely believe in the credibility of the project," Lin Yi said.

"Even if they can't complete the order and get the remaining 2.5 billion dollars, they'll figure it out on their own."

"Didn't you say that Cisco doesn't have that much power? Even if we pressure them, it won't work, right?" He Yuanyuan said. "Then what's the difference between sending the money first and sending it later?"

"There's a big difference," Lin Yi said. "Are you still willing to take out the money that has already gone into your pocket?"

"If you send 500 million to them, they might just immediately put the orders into production and put pressure on themselves. Cisco can only endure the situation and won't be able to get the rest of the money even if they die in the process."

He Yuanyuan was silent for a long time, as if she understood what Lin Yi meant.

"You mean they will seek financing for the remaining 2.5 billion?"

"That's right!" Lin Yi said.

"Other than financing, they have no other way to meet the order, so our goal will be achieved."

He Yuanyuan guessed that if Lin Yi's plan succeeded, Cisco would probably be cheated to death.

It seemed like they really had to invite Buddha back. With a boss like this, there would be a lot of immoral tasks waiting for them in the future.

Making money was secondary, saving herself was more important.

"Oh right, I still have something to say." Lin Yi said.

"What we said just now was just a guess. Although the possibility is very high, we still have to pay attention to whether Cisco has any thoughts of financing. You and Old Qi keep an eye on it. Whether or not you can get a year-end bonus depends on this."

"Boss, isn't it a bit unethical for us to do this?"

"Did you forget what the impotent man said?"

"I didn't forget," He Yuanyuan said. "Lin, when I was shopping at a certain shop earlier, I saw that the Lightning Rod was 50% off, and it even includes delivery fee. Do you want one?"

"Are the things in the shop that expensive?" Lin Yi said. "See if Pinduoduo has one. Go get one for me."

After hanging up, Lin Yi found a place to sleep and left the six girls on the ship to Zhang Song. As for whether he could handle it or not, it depended on his own ability.

That afternoon, the group returned to the dock by boat. Zhao Weiran and the others were still a little unsatisfied, but that was it for today.

"How do you feel? I think the six girls are pretty good. Do you like them?"

"No." Zhang Song said tiredly.

"That arrogant?" Lin Yi said, "Zhao Weiran and Jin Qiao are both pretty good, right? You still don't like them?"

"Their game skills are too weak." Zhang Song sighed. "Their bodies might be a match for me, but our souls are not in alignment."

Lin Yi scratched his head. What the f\*ck was this?

"Boss, do you know any girls who are good at video games?"

"Yes."

Lin Yi didn't hesitate and gave Sugar's account ID to Zhang Song.

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After returning from Wangjiang Dock, Lin Yi took Zhang Song to a famous restaurant in Zhonghai and had a good meal.

"Let's go back and sleep early today. We're going to hike up a mountain tomorrow," Lin Yi said.

"Hiking a mountain is out of the question. I've already booked my plane ticket back," Zhang Song said.

"You're going back so early? It wasn't easy for you to come here. Why don't you stay a few more days? It's all the company's funds anyway."

"I also want to stay here for a few more days, but during the day, my boss sent me a message to inquire about the progress of the project here. He told me to go back as soon as possible after I'm done. The company still has a lot of tasks waiting for me," Zhang Song said.

"Boss, don't worry. This project will continue for a period of time. It's possible I'll come to Zhonghai in a few days time. I'll have to trouble you then."

"Alright then. Work is more important, so I won't force you. Call me when you come back."

"Of course. Who's going to receive me if I don't call you?"

Zhang Song laughed evilly.

"You've been receiving me for the past few days, saving me a lot of travel expenses. After returning to Yanjing, I'll change my broadband connection to fiber, and no one will complain that my internet speed isn't good anymore."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin and suddenly realized that his ex-girlfriend, Yue Jiao, seemed like a nice person.

She was a bit of a slut, but at least she didn't mind that his head had been kicked by a donkey.

After dinner, Lin Yi took Zhang Song for a round of shopping.

He didn't want to waste a good girl's time with someone with such a low IQ.

Lin Yi gave Zhang song an Xbox and PS3, which would help him along his lonely road to old age.

The next morning, Lin Yi put Zhang Song's luggage into the trunk and drove him to the airport.

Back at home, Lin Yi swam a few laps in the cool pool, clearing his mind.

He sorted out the things in front of him.

Cisco had fallen into his trap, so he didn't have to worry about anything.

All he needed to do now was to wait.

After Cisco received the deposit of 500 million dollars, they would desperately think of a way to complete the remaining 2.5 billion chip order.

However, if they wanted to complete this mission, Cisco alone wouldn't be able to do it.

Based on the current situation, they had two options. On the phone, he only discussed the first possibility with He Yuanyuan.

It was to use Chip 1.0's influence to build up the credibility of the industry and madly raise funds in the hands of the capitalists.

With Cisco's current position, it was not a big problem to get a large amount of financing.

However, there was a second possibility.

The order for the photolithography machine that Longxin wanted had been sabotaged. Unsurprisingly, this had to be due to the capital behind Cisco. Otherwise, with Cisco's ability, they would not have been able to stop ASML from abandoning the deal.

Thus, it was obvious that the capital behind Cisco were the true perpetrators behind this.

This was the second option Cisco could take, which was to borrow money from the capital behind it.

However, the possibility of this was lower.

He'd been in the business world for so many years. If Cisco didn't even have the ability to raise such a small amount of capital, then he'd really be wasting his time.

Lin Yi closed his eyes to rest. He had the absolute right to take the initiative in Cisco's matter.

Once they used up all their manpower and resources and were ready to deliver the goods, it would be time for him to make his move!

Thinking of this, a faint smile appeared on Lin Yi's face.

From here on out, it was hard to say who would go down in the history books of the chip industry.

### Chapter 204: A BYD Would Be Too Much!

Lin Yi put Cisco aside for the time being.

What he needed to do next was tackle the issue surrounding the photolithography machine.

It was an indispensable tool for making chips.

However, other than ASML, the products made by other international manufacturers did not meet his requirements.

It was just that the road to ASML was now blocked.

Lin Yi didn't have any other choice.

He could only develop and manufacture it through Longxin itself.

It was just that he hadn't found out who the spy was yet, which was quite annoying.

Lin Yi stretched his back. He needed to talk to Lu Ying and Sun Fuyu about this.

With that thought in mind, Lin Yi called Sun Fuyu.

"Mr. Lin, you wanted to see me?" Sun Fuyu said politely after he picked up the phone.

"You haven't had lunch yet, have you? Call Lu Ying, I'll treat you both to lunch." Lin Yi said with a smile

The spy was still at the research institute, and Lin Yi decided to change the venue to avoid unnecessary trouble.

The photolithography machine was the most important thing right now, and Lin Yi didn't want to take any risks, so he decided to discuss it somewhere else.

"Then we won't stand on ceremony with you." Sun Fuyu said with a smile. "Where are we going to eat?"

"The Crab King's Palace. We'll meet at the entrance in an hour."

"Okay."

Lin Yi got out of the pool, changed his clothes, and drove out.

Lin Yi's mind didn't stop at all during this process.

Although he already had the master's memory in his mind, and all the knowledge of chips was stored in his mind, he didn't have absolute confidence in the development of the photolithography machine.

In the entire world, the only top-notch photolithography machine technology was firmly in the hands of ASML.

To surpass them and create a photolithography machine that belonged to China would be an extremely difficult task. It wasn't as simple as writing code. This would be a huge challenge!

Hutong!

Just as Lin Yi was thinking about these things, he suddenly saw a person on a motorcycle crash into his car.

"You can even get hit by this?"

Fortunately, they had just passed the red light and the car didn't start very quickly. Otherwise, something worse might have happened.

"Ouch, I'm dead."

After getting out of the car, Lin Yi saw an old woman sitting on the ground, clutching her legs. Beside her was her motorcycle, with some fruits and vegetables scattered on the ground.

It was as if the sky was falling down.

Seeing the accident at the intersection, many people gathered around to watch the show.

It was because of this old woman had crashed into a Bentley.

However, under such circumstances, the old woman on the motorcycle was the weaker party. He didn't know what the traffic police would do.

"How do you drive? Don't you know how to look around?"

Lin Yi was speechless as he pointed at the traffic light ahead.

"There's a green light ahead, and I'm driving normally. You're the one who suddenly charged at me in the opposite direction, and you're blaming it on me? Can you be reasonable?"

"What do you mean by driving normally? If you hit me, you'll be responsible. pay up!" The old lady shouted.

"I feel like my bones are about to break. If I go to the hospital, I won't be able to make it without spending at least 80,000 to 100,000."

"I haven't had the nerve to ask you for money yet, but you're asking me for money like a hungry lion."

"Young man, how can you say that? I'm a motorcyclist. You've injured me. Don't you want to pay for it? What's the matter? Do you think you're that good just because you drive a BYD? Let me tell you, my son drives a BMW. He's much richer than you."

"BYD?"

What the hell, BYD!

Even though the car's logo was B, there was a difference.

"What's wrong? Aren't you happy that your car is worthless?" The old woman shouted.

"Even if this is the new BYD, it's not as valuable as my son's BMW. Stop pretending to be rich!"

"Let's cut the crap and wait for the traffic police."

Lin Yi called the police, and the traffic police arrived quickly.

"Traffic police comrade, you're just in time. This man hit me, what do you think we should do?" The old woman's mouth was like a machine gun, and she kept prattling to the traffic police.

"I feel weak all over. I need to go to the hospital for a check-up and ask him to pay for my medical expenses."

The traffic policeman didn't say anything, but looked at Lin Yi's Bentley instead.

It wasn't a serious crash, but the Bentley was the most expensive model under the Bentley brand. The repair fee would be at least a few hundred thousand dollars.

"Auntie, don't worry. We need to take a look at the surveillance footage first before we decide on who is responsible for the accident. If he really hit you, we'll definitely seek justice for you."

"Do you still need to look at the surveillance footage? I was knocked down by him while he is completely fine. This matter is obvious," the auntie said relentlessly:

"I am a disadvantaged person. You have to stand on my side and speak for me."

"Calm down. I know you are a disadvantaged person, but we have to rely on evidence."

Seeing the traffic police's stern face, the Auntie did not speak.

Soon, the traffic police pulled up the surveillance video of the intersection and studied it with his colleagues for a few minutes before saying,

"When the accident happened, the traffic light was green. The Bentley was driving normally. It did not show a turning signal, and there were no signs of it steering. You were going in the opposite direction, so you have to take full responsibility. You have to take care of your own medical expenses, and you have to compensate the owner of the car for the damage."

"What did you say?! He isn't responsible?" The old woman couldn't take it anymore. She directly sat on the ground and started rolling around.

"He hit me like this, yet you actually say he isn't responsible? How can that be! Believe it or not, I'll file a complaint against you!"

"Then tell me, what is he responsible for?" The traffic police said rudely.

"Do you think we have to check to see if all the buildings around us are too tall for you to commit suicide from before proceeding to tear them down, all just for you?"

"Well, I am a motorcyclist. I am injured, so does he bear no responsibility at all?"

"No, because you are in the wrong," the traffic policeman said,

"Apart from that, I think you should be concerned about the compensation amount. This owner's car sells for more than 4 million on the market, and the cost of repairing the car is at least 300,000. You should think about how to pay for it."

"What nonsense!" The old woman said excitedly,

"How can a lousy BYD be so expensive? Don't think that you can fool me just because I'm old!"

"First of all, look carefully. Although the car's logo is B, it's different from BYD. This car's brand name is Bentley, and it sells for more than four million. As a traffic policeman, I won't joke with you like this."

"Haha..."

"This old lady is really interesting. She actually mistook the Bentley for BYD. This is the first time I've seen such a thing."

"The traffic policeman is too awesome. We should teach her a lesson. These people ride broken motorcycles on the street every day and don't follow the traffic rules. We must give them a taste of their own medicine!"

"The repair cost is at least 300,000 dollars. I reckon she won't be able to afford it even if she loses all her money."

"Even so, we have to make her pay for it. We definitely can't tolerate people like these who have no respect for the rules!"

Hearing the discussions of others, the old lady raised her voice.

"Stop making sarcastic remarks. Isn't it just 300,000 dollars? My son has money. He can afford to pay for it!"

This kind of reply made everyone a little surprised. They didn't expect this old lady who rode a motorcycle to have a rich family.

The old lady took out her phone and dialed her son's number.

"Son, where are you? I was hit by a car at the street near the market. They want me to pay for it. Come and take a look."

The old lady hung up, but Lin Yi wasn't in a hurry to leave. He sent a message to Sun Fuyu, asking them to wait a little longer.

About twenty minutes later, a white BMW 7 series stopped in front of the old lady.

The door opened and a chubby young man in his thirties got out of the car. He was wearing glasses and had a refined aura.

"Mom, how are you? Are you okay?" The young man asked worriedly.

"I feel uncomfortable from head to toe, but the traffic police are still talking to that man. They want me to pay for it. Don't you know a lot of people? Think of a way to complain to them!"

The young man followed the old woman's gaze and was shocked when he saw Lin Yi.

"President Lin, is that you?"

## **Chapter 205: God of Slaughter**

Lin Yi's gaze lingered on her son the moment he laid eyes on him.

It wasn't until he called him President Lin that he was able to confirm his identity.

If Lin Yi was not mistaken, this man should be the lab technician in the institute, and his name was Du Xuehong.

He'd been in Longxin for more than six years.

He was the most senior person apart from Sun Fuyu.

"What a coincidence, running into you here." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I know, right?" Du Xuehong said.

"I'm really sorry, My mom's safety awareness is too weak. We were wrong to crash into your car." Du Xuehong bowed repeatedly and apologized to Lin Yi.

"Look at this mess. If I knew it was your mother, I wouldn't have pursued this matter."

No one in the crowd had expected such a turn of events.

The son of the old lady was a subordinate of the owner of the Bentley.

From the way they talked, they seemed to have a good relationship. This matter should thus be able to be swept aside.

"Son, this young man is your leader?" The old woman asked in surprise.

"That's right, he's the director of our research institute."

"Look at how bad this is."

The old woman bowed to Lin Yi as well, "Young man, I was being unreasonable just now. Don't lower yourself to my level. Didn't the traffic police say that your car is quite expensive? We'll definitely compensate you. Don't hold a grudge against my son in your heart."

Du Xuehong's expression changed, but he quickly returned to normal and it was not noticed by the others.

"Professor Du is a researcher in the institute. Our relationship is very good. It's fine if you want to compensate me, but I'm not lacking either."

"Aiyo, that's great. In the future, I will definitely get my son to do more work for you. I will definitely not let him slack off."

"Then I'll have to thank you, Auntie."

At that moment, the traffic policeman walked over.

"Since you guys know each other, things will be easier. Do you want to settle this privately, or do you want to go through the judicial process?"

"We'll settle it privately." Lin Yi smiled. "Thank you for your hard work."

"It was not hard at all. It's what I should have done. You guys just need to settle this peacefully."

"I will."

After watching the two traffic policemen leave, Lin Yi smiled at Du Xuehong.

"This car looks pretty good. It should cost more than a million."

"No, no, no, President Lin, you misunderstand. How could I afford such a good car?" Du Xuehong said nervously.

"Didn't you give each of us a 500,000 dollar bonus a few days ago? I used that money to buy a used car from a friend."

"So it's a used car." Du Xuehong's mother said in disappointment.

"Didn't you say it was new?"

"I said that out of respect." Du Xuehong said,

"President Lin is my boss. There's no need to pretend in front of him."

"You're right."

"It's nothing serious." Lin Yi said with a smile,

"I still have something to do, so I won't talk to you anymore. I'll ask the financial department to transfer 100,000 dollars to you. Take Auntie to see a doctor. If it's not enough, tell me again and I'll take full responsibility."

"Aiyo, you can't do that. It's not that big of a deal for me, it's just a scratch on my knee. I'll just go back and disinfect it. You don't have to take it to heart."

"How could I do that? It's not just a small thing. I'll definitely take responsibility for this."

Lin Yi waved his hand at Du Xuehong. "I'll be leaving first."

"Okay, okay, okay. Take care, President Lin."

Lin Yi nodded and drove away, muttering to himself,

"This Du Xuehong isn't very honest."

Soon, Lin Yi arrived at the Crab King's Palace. Sun Fuyu and Lu Ying had been waiting for him for a long time.

Sun Fuyu's outfit was still as normal as before.

However, Lu Ying's outfit made Lin Yi's eyes light up.

With a white half-sleeve Louis Vuitton top, blue denim shorts, and a pair of Air Jordan 1's, she completely flipped Lin Yi's understanding of female professors.

"President Lin, Little Ying's outfit isn't bad, is it? It's not an exaggeration to say that it's the best in our research institute, right?"

"The outfit is pretty average, but the legs aren't bad."

If it was in the past, Lin Yi would think that Lu Ying's outfit was pretty good.

However, after interacting with Ji Qingyan for a long time, he suddenly felt that this outfit was not very impressive anymore.

"President Lin, don't look down on us. The girls at Tsinghua University are also very good at dressing up. It's just that I was in a hurry to come out today, so I didn't have time to change," Lu Ying said.

"Yeah, I think Little Ying's outfit is pretty good too."

"When it comes to you old straight guys who only know how to do research, your aesthetic standards are stuck at the era of plaid shirts and denim shorts," Lin Yi said with a laugh.

The three of them arrived at the Crab King's Palace. Since it was noon, there weren't many people here to eat. It was a three Michelin star restaurant, so there was only one occupied table in the entire restaurant.

Lin Yi asked for a private room and ordered something to fill his stomach first.

"President Lin, you invited us here in the middle of the day. You must have something important to tell us, right?"

Lin Yi threw down the crab leg in his hand. "How's the situation with the photolithography machine? Did you continue negotiating?"

"Yes," Sun Fuyu replied. "But they are being very tough. They kept saying that there was something wrong with our international reputation and refused to cooperate."

"Look at Little Ying's eyes. She hasn't slept well for days because of this."

Lu Ying was in charge of the distribution of the chips under Lin Yi.

She was the one who was most anxious about not being able to buy a photolithography machine right now.

"Since we can't go through ASML, we'll just have to find another way." Lin Yi said.

"Another way?" Lu Ying combed her hair. "Other than ASML, only Nikon's photolithography machine can perform at the international standard."

"But in the field of photolithography machines, Nikon has been slowly eliminated. The photolithography machine they produce only has a beam of 12 nanometers, while the lithography machine produced by ASML has already reached the level of five nanometers. The gap is too big. Even if we buy it, it's impossible for us to use this to occupy the international market. This will be hard and unrewarding."

"I know that," Lin Yi said,

"So my idea is..." Lin Yi paused. "That we make our own photolithography machine."

Sun Fuyu was enjoying the king crab's thigh, but he stopped what he was doing as soon as he heard Lin Yi's words.

Lu Ying was the same, looking at Lin Yi as if he was a lunatic.

If Longxin could make a photolithography machine that could scale down to five nanometers, then its contribution to the high-tech industry would be no less than developing a cutting-edge chip.

"Keep eating. Why are you all staring at me?"

"Mr. Lin, are you sure you're not joking? Are you really going to make your own photolithography machine? This is a big project!"

"Actually, I was going to make a photolithography machine sooner or later, but now I'm moving it forward. After all, the chip is the final product. It is a sharp weapon that can break the technological blockade, but since ASML is doing this, I can only put the lithography machine further forward on the agenda."

Lin Yi took a sip of the red wine.

"We're all groping our way through the wilderness, and we're bound to fall at some point. Our heads will be bleeding, but if we fall like this, the Chinese people won't be able to hold their heads up for the rest of their lives. Therefore, however they try to restrict us, I'll still do it."

"I'll kill whoever stands in front of us."

"If a ghost stands in front of me, I will catch it."

"If a god stands in front of me, I will slaughter him to prove my belief!"

#### Chapter 206: Lin Yi's Unrestrained Imagination

The two of them were shocked by Lin Yi's ambition when he proposed making a domestic chip.

Sun Fuyu and Lu Ying both felt that they had underestimated the man in front of them.

His ambition was bigger than they had imagined!

It was so big that they couldn't even fathom it!

"Now I'll give you two ideas to try." Lin Yi put down the red wine in his hand and said.

"The first is to research our own EUV light source. This is the most advanced technology in the world. It's because of this technology that ASML has become a giant in the photolithography field. If we can develop it, we can break ASML's monopoly."

The two of them nodded. They were both researchers and experts in the field of semiconductor chips, so they naturally knew everything about this.

"What about the second direction?" Lu Ying said impatiently,

"The second plan is to change the medium," Lin Yi said,

"If you want the wavelength of the light source to be shorter, you can achieve it by refraction."

"Take water as an example. The refractive index of water is 1.33. If a 100-nanometer light source is refracted by water, the wavelength will become 75 nanometers. If you find other mediums, the wavelength will become shorter."

Lin Yi looked at the two of them. "You should understand what I mean now, right?"

The two of them froze on their chairs. If the method to study the EUV light source was considered normal, then the method to change the wavelength by refraction was considered unorthodox!

What was going on in his head?

How did he come up with these things?

Lin Yi ignored their shocked expressions, "What you need to do now is recruit people. This is a job that will burn through money, so don't worry about the funding. I need you to recruit the best scientists in the world to do this. You need to overcome this obstacle in the shortest time possible."

Lin Yi's words inspired both of them.

The terminal program for the chip 2.0 had already been developed.

In other words, as long as they developed a high-end lithography machine, the problem surrounding the high-end chip would be solved!

If so, they would break the technological blockade imposed by foreign countries and take the lead!

However, this project was beyond Sun Fuyu and Lu Ying's imagination. They couldn't even see the light at the end of the tunnel.

They didn't know how much money they would have to spend, how many people they would need, or how long it would take to complete this arduous task.

Just like what he said before, the path of exploration was filled with fog and thorns.

Moreover, if they fell down on this path, it would be very difficult for them to stand up again in the future.

"We'll do our best!"

Lin Yi nodded. "You guys go ahead. I'll get someone to send one billion over later to use it for the initial stage of research and development." Lin Yi said.

"Same old rules. Only the two of you will know about this. At this stage, our work will still have to be absolutely confidential. There can't be any mistakes."

After a few seconds of silence, Lin Yi continued,

"In a few days, I'll find a new place for the two of you to set up a photolithography lab. This is the best I can do. I'll leave the rest to you."

"Understood, President Lin. We won't let you down!"

"Alright, let's not talk about useless things. Let's eat first."

"Okay!"

Although the photolithography was on the agenda, they still had to eat.

"Oh, there's something I want to ask you guys. Do you know anything about Du Xuehong?" Lin Yi asked.

"Old Du?" Sun Fuyu didn't understand why Lin Yi would mention him.

He was a senior in the institute.

However, his ability was rather average. There was still a gap between him and Lu Ying.

He wasn't even as good as Liu Chu, who had been kicked out.

"President Lin, he's fine. Why did you bring him up? Do you want to transfer him to the photolithography project?"

"That's not it. I'm just asking. Just tell me about his situation."

"He's a good person. Although he doesn't have any outstanding results, he's conscientious and hasn't made any big mistakes. The only problem is that he spends money extravagantly and likes to gamble. But this is a personal problem and it doesn't have much to do with his work. In general, it's okay."

"Likes to gamble?"

Lu Ying nodded, "Didn't you give us a bonus of 500,000 a few days ago? I heard that Brother Du took this money and went to a casino with his sister-in-law. I'm guessing he won a lot. Every day when I go to work, he always seems happy. He even took the initiative to buy me coffee several times."

"He even took the initiative to buy you coffee?" Sun Fuyu joked.

"I think this kid has a thing for you, right?"

"Sun Bro, don't make fun of me. I don't have a thing for him," Lu Ying said.

"What kind of car does he drive?" Lin Yi asked

"Volkswagen. HU A67391. I remember it well," Sun Fuyu said.

"He's still driving it?" Lin Yi asked

"Yeah," Sun Fuyu said. "He's always been stingy with himself. He just goes to gamble when he had some extra money."

Sun Fuyu's words confirmed Lin Yi's suspicions.

The mole in the institute was most likely this Du Xuehong.

He was probably a veteran gambler, going to the casino as soon as he got rich.

There were a lot of strange things going on here.

He drove a BMW 7 series with a pure imported 6.6 T engine. It sold for more than two million in China, which was more than double the price of the 7 series he bought for Wang Ying.

And his car was the latest model. Even at a discount, it was impossible to buy it for just 500,000 dollars.

Secondly, his mother's attitude was also very suspicious.

When the traffic police asked her to pay 300,000 dollars, she did not show any panic and even shouted that her family could afford to pay.

In other words, their family's savings must be more than 300,000 dollars.

Of course, he could have won the money in Macau.

However, after winning so much money, he drove a 100,000-dollar car to work. This did not follow the logic of a normal person.

Let alone a man, even a woman who made a lot of money would want to change to a better car to keep up their appearances. Therefore, Du Xuehong's series of actions seemed to reveal his suspicious nature.

It would be difficult to win such a large sum of money just by gambling.

He had to investigate this person when he had the time.

It seemed more appropriate to let Qin Han do this kind of matter.

However, he couldn't touch him right now. He had to continue leaving this bait out as he might just catch a bigger fish from Cisco.

About an hour later, Lin Yi got up when he saw that both of them had stopped eating.

"Keep what we discussed today between the three of us. Don't tell anyone else."

"Got it, President Lin. We won't say anything."

"Don't be so nervous. I'm not a capitalist who eats people."

"But President Lin gave me a different feeling."

"How is it different? Is it because of my looks?"

"That's not it." Sun Fuyu smiled.

"As a boss, I can't understand why you don't have any female underlings."

Lin Yi was speechless.

Were all men of science and technology this flirtatious?

#### **Chapter 207: The First Seminar for Experienced Drivers**

<sup>&</sup>quot;Brother Sun, you're making fun of me again," Lu Ying said shyly.

Lin Yi rubbed his chin as he looked at Lu Ying.

"If that's the case, then a female PhD from Tsinghua University is pretty good." Lin Yi said.

"President Lin, you're making fun of me too." Lu Ying said.

"It's no fun like this. We should go to a bar if you want to have fun," Sun Fuyu said with a laugh.

Lin Yi laughed as well, thinking that Sun Fuyu was such a typical tech guy.

He usually looked serious, but he was full of dirty talk in private.

However, after thinking about it, he realized this was the most obvious trait of a tech guy.

After all, he'd been like this as well when he was in school.

"Alright, I've said everything I need to say." Lin Yi said. "Although the photolithography project is already on the agenda, we can't let the chip system fall behind."

"Understood, President Lin."

After the meal, Lin Yi drove away, ready to continue taking orders.

By 5 pm, Lin Yi had taken six orders in total. Three were good, two were moderate, and one was bad.

The reason for the bad review was the same. It was because Lin Yi didn't want to take out the trash.

At this time, the mission progress had reached (15/20). Lin Yi rubbed his hands together, feeling like the ultimate reward was waving at him.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Lin Yi's phone rang at this time. It was Wang Ying calling.

"Ying Sis, what's the matter?"

"Yo, what kind of tone is that? Can't I look for you if nothings going on?" Wang Ying said with a smile.

"Of course you can, but if you come looking for me when there's nothing going on, then you might be heading toward an accident."

"Then let's have a car crash."

"No problem."

"Alright, stop fooling around." Wang Ying said with a smile.

"I'm free tonight. Do you have time? Come with me to practice driving. I haven't touched the car since I bought it. I'm a little itchy."

"I'm free, so let's go to the outer ring. There aren't many cars there tonight."

"Yeah, yeah. I'll be home around six. I'll make you something good." Wang Ying said. "We can practice driving after dinner. Is there anything you want to eat?"

"I can cook now." Lin Yi said. "Do you want to try my cooking?"

"Really? A man like you can cook?"

"Of course. I just learned how. Just tell me what you want to eat."

"I'm not picky. I'll like everything you cook," Wang Ying said with a smile.

"Then I'll let you eat something below."

"Sure," Wang Ying said. "But you have to wash it."

Lin Yi, "..."

F\*ck, a female driver had passed him.

On the other end of the phone, Wang Ying laughed out loud, not caring about her image. She was very proud of herself.

He looked at the time and saw that it would be only six o'clock in an hour, so he turned on her phone and took another order.

This time, Lin Yi's good looks showed its advantage once again.

A 40-something-year-old aunty was smitten by Lin Yi. Not only did she give him a five-star review, but she also gave him a 10-dollar tip.

Not only that, her daughter-in-law also found a reason to add Lin Yi on wechat. This was very interesting.

After leaving the house, Lin Yi saw the five-star review on his phone and felt gratified.

He still had some control over middle-aged women.

Seeing that it was almost time, Lin Yi drove to Wang Ying's house.

As soon as he opened the door, he smelled a fragrant scent. Wang Ying was already cooking.

"Didn't I say that I was cooking? Why are you cooking?" Lin Yi asked.

"Didn't you say you were going to give me something to eat? What does cooking have to do with anything? I need to take a shower first."

"Ying Sis, I don't think you need to practice with your car anymore. You're even better at driving than I am." Lin Yi said.

"It's all thanks to you."

Wang Ying didn't cook much since she was going to learn how to drive.

The two home-cooked dishes were simple, but they tasted pretty good.

After dinner, Wang Ying went to change into a pair of denim shorts and flat shoes. Her plump thighs were very meaty.

There were a lot of cars in the city, so Lin Yi drove the car to the outer ring before handing it over to Wang Ying.

"The first step after getting into the car is buckling the seatbelt. This is the most important thing. You have to fix this action in your mind."

"It's like wearing a condom. It doesn't matter when nothing happens. However, if something happens, it's a big deal."

"Eh, that's more or less what I meant."

Lin Yi felt like he wasn't teaching Wang Ying how to drive. It was more like an exchange meeting between experienced drivers.

She'd gotten his driver's license, so she knew the basics. She just didn't dare to drive. Someone had to be there for her.

With Lin Yi's guidance, Wang Ying's driving skills improved significantly. At the very least, she didn't have to step on the brakes when there were fewer people around.

At this rate, she would be fine after a few more days of practice.

Lin Yi looked at the time and saw that it was 10 pm. "Let's call it a day. Let's head downtown now to train our courage."

"Can I do that? I've only been driving for a few hours."

"If you don't train, your driving skills will always remain like this. Don't worry, just drive boldly."

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Wang Ying said. "If anything happens, we'll be considered to have committed suicide."

"Then let's have a good time on the road to Hell." Lin Yi said

"Haha, I can't believe you're thinking of that."

After chatting for a while, Wang Ying's nervous mood improved a lot as they drove toward the city.

Creak...

Just as Lin Yi was observing their surroundings, Wang Ying suddenly stepped on the emergency brake, and her face almost hit the control panel.

"What's going on? Why did you step on the emergency brake?!"

Lin Yi noticed that Wang Ying wasn't saying anything and was looking out of the window with a dark expression.

Lin Yi didn't understand what was going on, so he turned his head back subconsciously.

On the road was a restaurant that specialized in seafood. There was a man and a woman standing in front of the door.

The man was in his early thirties and the woman looked slightly younger. She was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old and was wearing a black bodycon dress. However, her body was a little shriveled and the dress didn't look great on her.

"Let's go. My buddy just opened a bar. Let's go take a look," the man said.

"Yes, yes. You're going home in a few days so you have to playwith me well before then."

The man pinched the woman's butt. "What's the rush? I'm just going home for a few days. I can even use the excuse of going on a business trip to come back here."

"Hehe, that'll be best," the woman said. "Don't forget, when we were eating just now, you said that you would bring me to buy a bag tomorrow. You can't lie to me."

"Don't worry. We've been together for more than a year. When have I ever lied to you? We'll go tomorrow. It's just a bag. It's a piece of cake."

The content of the conversation was nothing new. After the two of them had walked far away, they could no longer hear the rest of the conversation clearly.

However, Lin Yi still didn't understand why Wang Ying was not reacting.

"Sister Ying, What's wrong with you? Do you want to eat seafood?"

"No." Wang Ying took a deep breath and said calmly, "That man is my husband."

## Chapter 208: Ji Qingyan, You Really Are a Scumbag!

"Huh?"

Lin Yi was stunned.

"Isn't he on a business trip? Did he come back early?"

"Maybe he hasn't even been on a business trip and is just lying to me."

Lin Yi finally understood what was going on. Her husband probably hadn't changed at all and was out fooling around again.

Lin Yi patted Wang Ying on the shoulder. "I'll drive. Calm down."

"I'm fine." Wang Ying said. "I'm an adult. I'm not as fragile as you think. Let me just digest this."

"What about after you digest it? What do you want to do?"

"What else can I do? Divorce, of course." Wang Ying said lightly, as if she'd already seen through it.

"They say you'd rather destroy ten temples than go back on a marriage, but at this point, I'm more in favor of a divorce. There's no need to waste time on him," Lin Yi said. "Call me if you need my help."

"Okav."

Wang Ying nodded, not saying anything else.

It was as if she'd already gotten into a fight over this, and she was now unusually calm as she drove.

She also became proficient in changing lanes and overtaking other cars, making Lin Yi shudder in fear.

They arrived at their house in less than thirty minutes.

It was terrifying.

"Thank you for today," Wang Ying said. "I won't keep you."

"No worries," Lin Yi said. "Call me if you need anything."

"Okay, okay."

Lin Yi left alone after getting out of the car.

Although they didn't have feelings for each other anymore, she still had to calm down after she was cheated on.

The next morning, Lin Yi went to Lingyun group and found Ji Qingyan there.

Today, Ji Qingyan was wearing a beige floral dress. Her hands and arms were exposed as though they were glowing.

"Why are you here?"

Ji Qingyan held her cheek. "You don't want me here, President Lin? Should I leave now?"

"Sure." Lin Yi nodded. "If there's anything, we can talk about it at home. There's no need to come to the company."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. We've discovered some unspeakable secrets." He Yuanyuan teased.

"Boss, are you not letting senior come to the company because you're afraid of her checking up on you? It's a good thing I'm not wearing a black silk skirt today, or else it'd be easy for people to misunderstand."

"Cough, cough, cough..." Qi Xianzhao coughed. "Yuanyuan, why don't we leave for a while?"

"Stop fooling around." Ji Qingyan rolled her eyes at Lin Yi. "Yuanyuan asked me to come over and help her with the company's management system."

"Thank you for your hard work, President Ji." Lin Yi smiled. "I'll cook dinner for you at home tonight."

Ji Qingyan's face turned even redder. She stood up and pinched Lin Yi.

"You can cook delicious food, but don't say the word 'home'."

"How can I cook if we don't go home?"

"You can't say that either. It's embarrassing."

"Hmm? What's so embarrassing about that?"

"Do you not want to get married anymore? Or do you think you can conceive a child if we spend two nights here?"

"You're going to die!" Ji Qingyan was both embarrassed and angry. When was Lin Yi going to stop being so shameless?

"Well, Sister, Brother Qi and I have something to do, so we'll be leaving first," He Yuanyuan said. "There's a bed in the office that's quite sturdy. Don't worry about it."

"Why are you leaving? Just stay here," Ji Qingyan said. If the two of them left, it would be hard for her to explain herself.

Lin Yi laughed as he sat down on the chair.

"How's it going with the foundation?" Lin Yi asked.

"I've already set up the framework for its management, and I'm familiar with the operation patterns and procedures. I'll be hiring employees soon," Qi Xianzhao said.

"We need to set up the foundation as soon as possible. If we can keep it running smoothly and healthily, then you can leave it to focus on other things." Lin Yi said.

"Got it, President Lin."

"Boss, didn't you say that you wanted to set up an investment company? I've already prepared the procedures and plan to register it in the near future. Do you still have anything to remind me of? How much should I write down for the registered capital?"

"100 million will do. This isn't something that's set in stone. It doesn't matter how much it is."

"Oh right, there's something I need to tell you." Ji Qingyan said.

"When you get the license, remember to provide the relevant procedures and hide Lin Yi's basic information."

"Senior, do you not want others to find out about Lin Yi's business information through Tianya?"

Ji Qingyan nodded. "Although it's nothing serious, before you have a firm foothold, you have to hide as much as you can. The more things you expose, the worse it will be for you."

"Apart from that, when the company goes public, try to hide Lin Yi's name in the quarterly and annual reports as much as possible."

At that moment, Ji Qingyan was the only one who was aware of the uncertain possibilities in the future.

This was no longer the era where everyone fought for supremacy.

Today, the business structure had gradually stabilized. Lin Yi's sudden rise would definitely rub the interests of countless people. Therefore, the best choice was to hide him for as long as possible.

"Ah, President Lin's cooking was not for naught. This is the first time I've seen Senior Sister care so much about someone."

"What are you talking about?" Ji Qingyan said embarrassedly.

"In that case, I'm quite honored."

"No way." He Yuanyuan said. "I remember the last person that Senior Sister treated like this was her PE teacher."

"Huh? PE teacher?"

"Yeah, because she didn't do very well in PE. She helped the teacher take attendance for the whole semester and he only gave her 60 points."

"No way, she got 60 points in PE? How bad was she?"

"Don't say it." Ji Qingyan stood up. "Let's go, don't stay here."

"Sis, we haven't finished talking. Why are you and President Lin leaving?"

"We'll talk about it another time."

After saying this, Ji Qingyan dragged Lin Yi out with her.

Now that Ji Qingyan realized that Lin Yi and He Yuanyuan were the same type, she really wanted to put a zipper on their mouths.

"Are you still going to run errands today?" Ji Qingyan asked at the entrance of the building.

"I'll quit after a few days. I'm going to change my job."

"Don't do this kind of job again in the future. Don't make yourself suffer."

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"Got it. I have a plan in mind."

The two chatted for a while before driving to Chaoyang Group.

Lin Yi turned on his phone and was about to take the job when his phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin Yi?"

The person who spoke was a woman. Her voice was soft, pleasant to the ears, and a little familiar.

"Who are you?" Lin Yi asked

"I'm Guo Rui. You bought me a music stand and played a few games with my son." Guo Rui said.

Lin Yi remembered who she was. The first customer of his new career had been a young woman.

# Chapter 209: Married Women with Husbands Who Love to Take Business Trips

"Why are you looking for me?"

"It's like this. We have a performance today. One of my students suddenly fell ill and can't come. I don't have a suitable candidate, so I wanted you to come and help me," Guo Rui said politely.

"But don't worry. I won't have you come here for nothing. I can pay you a thousand dollars an hour. Do you think it's okay?"

"I don't care about the money. I'll come look for you now. Place an order."

To Lin Yi, money didn't matter. A five-star rating was the most important thing.

"You don't earn as much as this, do you?"

"It's okay. We're all acquaintances. I can't make any more money from you."

"Then how do I place the order? Can you get it if I place the order here?" Guo Rui said with a smile.

This little teacher sure had a sweet mouth.

"Where are you? I'll come find you," Lin Yi said. "Place the order face-to-face so I can ensure I get it."

"I'm at school. Can you come over?" Guo Rui asked politely.

"Sure, wait for me at the school gate in twenty minutes." Lin Yi said.

"Okay, thanks for your hard work."

...

At the entrance of the Zhonghai Drama Academy.

Due to the uniqueness of the school, there were a lot of students coming and going.

As one of the top three drama schools in the country, the Zhonghai Drama Academy was definitely the place where handsome men and beautiful women gathered.

If you saw a very good-looking girl at the school gate today, then a few years later, this person might just be one of the top female stars in the country.

In a school like the Zhonghai Drama Academy, both male and female students were very good-looking, which led to a large number of luxury cars parked here every day.

Some were here to pick up their girlfriends, some were here to pick up their boyfriends, and some were even here to pick up their godsons.

In short, all kinds of people had gathered here.

Guo Rui stood at the gate. The students who came in and out all greeted her, and Guo Rui would respond to them one by one.

Guo Rui's dress was solemn and formal. Although she was old, she was still able to wear her black dress easily. She looked very young with her nude stockings and black high heels.

"Nice to meet you, Teacher Guo."

Just as Guo Rui was waiting for Lin Yi, a tall girl walked beside her.

The girl who spoke was called Wang Yixuan. She was Guo Rui's favorite student.

The two of them were very close. When there was no one around, she would call her sister, and they were much closer than the average student and teacher.

She was also one of the two pianists in the orchestra.

"Okay." Guo Rui nodded. "It's almost time. Hurry up and get ready."

"Teacher, Jingjing can't come. It'll be hard for me to support the whole concert by myself," Wang Yixuan said worriedly.

"Don't worry. I've found a partner who will pretend to be a student of our school. It won't be a problem."

"Partner? Is his skill level okay?"

Wang Yixuan was a little worried.

Since he had to pretend to be a student, his age had to be similar to hers.

However, among his peers, his and Jingjing's skill level were both top-notch. Even on a national level, they were ranked among the very top.

So, could the teacher really get someone to match their level?

If there was a gap between their level, it would definitely affect the performance.

"Of course." Guo Rui smiled and said, "When have I ever lied to you?"

"Teacher, where did you find this person?" Wang Yixuan asked curiously.

"You wouldn't believe me even if I told you. I won't tell you. I'll just keep you in suspense."

"Teacher, just tell me," Yixuan pulled on Guo Rui's arm and said coquettishly.

"You little girl, I really have to hand it to you." Guo Rui smiled. "I found you a partner from Meituan's errand app."

Yixuan's expression froze for a moment, thinking that she'd misheard.

"Teacher, what did you say? You found him on Meituan?"

"That's right, I found him on Meituan."

Guo Rui didn't explain much about Lin Yi's situation, preparing to surprise the little girl.

She wanted to show her that there was always someone better out there.

"Teacher, you're taking too much risk. You can't do this no matter how desperate you are."

"You guys just spend too much time in the ivory tower, looking down on this and that every day," Guo Rui lectured. "There are many powerful people in this world."

"Alright."

Since Guo Rui said so, Wang Yixuan couldn't refute.

"Teacher, my boyfriend is driving me there. Why don't we go together?"

"I won't go with you. Someone will come pick me up later."

Wang Yixuan chuckled. "Is brother-in-law coming to pick you up?"

"Your brother-in-law is on a business trip. He doesn't have time to pick me up."

Guo Rui's words confirmed Lin Yi's point once more.

Husbands of married women liked to go on business trips.

"Ya ya ya, there's something going on here." Wang Yixuan winked. "I'm starting to wonder who that person is."

"Get out of the way, don't be so rude," Guo Rui said.

"Hehe, I'm not leaving." Wang Yixuan looked Guo Rui up and down and said in a low voice.

"No wonder Teacher Guo is dressed so beautifully today. It turns out that there is an outsider coming to pick you up. I have to see who the mysterious person coming to pick you up is."

"You little girl, you are getting more and more impudent with me." Guo Rui deliberately said with a straight face.

"There is an orchestral performance today. Not only will there be foreign guests, but also the leaders of the major media companies. If I don't dress up, won't I be embarrassing to the school?"

"Teacher, I understand." Wang Yixuan winked and said, "It's my brother-in-law's fault for always going on business trips."

With that, Wang Yixuan skipped away and got into a Volkswagen sedan parked by the side of the road.

Guo Rui smiled and shook her head. "These kids nowadays don't even know how to keep their mouths shut."

"Oh, Teacher Guo, who are you waiting for here?"

Just as Wang Yixuan left, another voice came from beside Guo Rui.

The woman was about the same age as Guo Rui, but there was still a slight difference in her appearance and body.

The girl's name was Xu Shuang, and she was Guo Rui's colleague.

However, Guo Rui was a piano teacher, while Xu Shuang was in charge of the cello.

In the past, the two of them had a good relationship, but because Guo Rui had outstanding professional skills, she was promoted to a professor two years before Xu Shuang.

Since then, their relationship had become more delicate, and Xu Shuang could not swallow her anger.

Her standards were not bad, so why was Guo Rui promoted to a professor two years earlier than her?

"I'm waiting for someone," Guo Rui answered calmly.

"Is it an errand boy?"

Guo Rui frowned slightly. "How do you know?"

"I heard you talking to Yixuan just now."

Xu Shuang crossed her arms in front of her chest and gloated.

"No wonder you were promoted to a professor two years before me. Your methods are really extraordinary. You actually found an errand boy to take the job. This is really unexpected."

"You don't need to worry about that. I know what to do."

"I naturally don't care about Teacher Guo's matters," Xu Shuang said.

"We just happened to run into each other. I was thinking of bringing you there. My husband just bought a Range Rover. It's very comfortable to sit in."

"No need. I have a car too. We can go there by ourselves in a while," Guo Rui said.

"But won't it be a domestic car? I was thinking of letting you sit in an imported car so that you can experience it."

"Thank you for your good intentions, tTacher Xu."

Xu Shuang was about to say something when she heard a series of shouts.

"Oh my God, look, it's a supercar!"

"What brand is that? I don't think I've seen it before. Is it as good as a Lamborghini?" A long-haired girl said.

"Forget it. This car is called the Konigsegg Rs. It sells for 30 million in China. In front of this car, a Lamborghini is just a younger brother. It can't compete at all."

"No way, is this car that expensive? There are only a few of them in China."

"Which girl is in it? She's so lucky. Could it be the school beauty, Zhao Xuemo?"

"It's possible. No one but the school beauty Zhao is worthy of such a car."

Just as everyone was discussing, Lin Yi's Koenigsegg stopped at the school gate.

The window rolled down, and Lin Yi turned to Guo Rui.

"Get in."

## Chapter 210: Don't Look at the Advertisements, Look at the Effects

Dumbfounded!

The people standing at the school gate were all dumbfounded.

No one had expected that this person was actually here to pick up Guo Rui!

"That little brother driving the car is too good-looking!"

"Even our school's best student is inferior to him, right?"

"The way he drives with one hand is so enchanting!"

Guo Rui wasn't the only one present. It was a long time before she came back to her senses.

Wasn't he an errand boy?

Why was he driving a supercar?

Could it be that Meituan had a luxury car business as well?

"Get in the car."

"Okay."

Guo Rui responded with a smile as she looked at Xu Shuang.

"I'm not taking your husband's Range Rover. I think this car should be faster."

Guo Rui got into Lin Yi's car and left the school under everyone's gaze.

Xu Shuang was so embarrassed that she was about to vomit blood.

Wang Yixuan couldn't help but exclaim.

"Her kid's already in high school, and there's still a supercar coming to pick her up. Teacher Guo, you're the gold standard!"

...

Even at Guo Rui's age, she couldn't help but feel nervous after getting into Lin Yi's car.

She'd only seen luxury cars like this on the internet before, and this was the first time she was sitting in one.

Lin Yi realized that although she was old, her charm was still there, and her legs were quite good-looking.

He had to admit that a woman of Guo Rui's age was very steady. At least she didn't say that it was hot.

"The air-conditioning in your car is a little cold," Guo Rui said.

Lin Yi, "..."

Middle-aged women were the same. They were all so reserved.

"I'll turn it down then." Lin Yi said

"By the way, aren't you an errand boy on Meituan? Why are you driving a supercar?" Guo Rui asked curiously.

"It's more meaningful to live like this. I can't be a rich kid waiting to die." Lin Yi said.

"You can't fool me with that reason." Guo Rui said

"Just think of it as the company's new business," Lin Yi said with a smile.

Aware that this was a private matter, so Guo Rui tactfully stopped asking and changed the topic.

However, she still preferred the second possibility. She had never seen a rich kid run errands in a supercar before.

Thus, this should just be a new business model.

"How's your son doing? Is he serious about practicing?"

"Ever since he was lectured by you, he's been more focused on practicing and studying," Guo Rui said.

"But there's something he wants me to ask you."

"Hmm? What is it?" Lin Yi asked

"The game you guys were playing is called King of Glory, right?" Guo Rui said,

"My son wants to ask you why your skills changed so quickly after you added him as a friend. That's pretty much it."

"Eh, I've been in a bad state recently, so my skills changed a little." Lin Yi said seriously. "Go back and tell your son that I'll be back to my normal state soon. I'll accompany him to kill everyone."

"I can't tell him that. If he gets addicted to it, it'll be terrible."

"You're right." Lin Yi nodded with a smile. "By the way, what do you need me to do later? Just play the piano, right?"

"Yeah, my other student is sick, so I'll have to trouble you to take her place."

Guo Rui suddenly remembered. "Do I have to place an order?"

"Yes, this is a serious matter. Don't forget to give five star a good review after this."

"No problem."

After placing the order, Lin Yi immediately snatched it. He felt like a five starreview was already waving at him.

This made his decision even firmer.

He cared so much about five star review. It was almost like a business requirement to him.

"Alright, I'll listen to your arrangements when we get there."

"Okay, thanks."

Soon, the two arrived at the Zhonghai Concert Hall.

The parking lot was full of cars, and there was no lack of luxury cars worth millions, which surprised Lin Yi a little.

"Are all these people here for the concert?" Lin Yi asked.

"This is an exchange concert with a foreign country, and many of the leaders of famous media companies in the country will also be there to select talents, so there are a lot of people here."

"Then I really have to be more serious. If I drop the ball, it'll be embarrassing for you." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Don't put so much pressure on yourself. With your level, you're more than capable enough to handle such a performance." Guo Rui said.

"I'll try my best to make the performance perfect." Lin Yi said.

"Okay."

After parking the car, Guo Rui brought Lin Yi backstage.

There were at least fifty people here.

They were all holding different instruments in their hands, making final adjustments to ensure that the performance was flawless.

This wasn't just a performance, it was also a matter of whether they could enter the entertainment industry ahead of time. They had to treat it seriously.

Facing the new environment, Lin Yi wasn't nervous at all. He only felt that this concert was a bit lacking in terms of ethnic diversity.

It would be perfect if he could play the suona here.

"Who's this handsome guy? He's too good-looking."

"I don't think he's a student of our school. I've never seen him before."

"It doesn't matter if you've seen him or not. The important thing is whether he's easy to flirt with."

Lin Yi's appearance caused the girls present to start whispering amongst themselves. They had no time to fuss about the musical instruments in their hands.

"Let me introduce him to everyone. His name is Lin Yi. Zhang Jing suddenly fell sick, so he's taking her place. He'll be playing the piano with Wang Yixuan. I hope you can cooperate with him."

"He's playing with us?"

Some of the girls were secretly delighted. It was an honor to be on the same stage as such a handsome guy.

As she spoke, Guo Rui brought Lin Yi to the fitting room and helped him get a black suit.

After changing into the suit, the cries of surprise rose and fell like a tsunami.

"What kind of god-like figure is this? How can he wear a suit like this?"

"Suit killer, I can't stand it anymore. He's too handsome.".

"Do you think he'll give me his contact information if I ask him?"

"In your dreams. He is such a handsome man, and he is also versatile. How can we get our hands on him? It's better to prepare for the performance later. If any management company takes a fancy to him, he will be able to set foot in the entertainment circle in the future."

"You're right."

The gasps gradually subsided, and everyone shifted their gaze back to their own musical instruments.

Today's performance was extremely important. Everything else had to be put aside for the time being. They had to make sure that nothing went wrong

After a short commotion, the backstage became busy again.

Just then, Wang Yixuan walked in from outside.

She was surprised to see Lin Yi sitting there.

"Teacher Guo, why did you bring him backstage?"

"He's the one I found. Where else should he go?" Guo Rui said with a smile.

"No way, he's the errand boy?"

Wang Yixuan's expression was very interesting.

She thought that Lin Yi was Guo Rui's friend at first.

She didn't expect him to be an errand boy.

"But doesn't he drive a supercar? How can such a person be an errand boy?"

Guo Rui shrugged. "I'm not too sure about that. Maybe it's Meituan's new business line."

"After all that, it turns out that it's not his car." Wang Yixuan said with a little disappointment, "I thought it was a rich second generation."

The conversation between the two was overheard by the others.

Although they still didn't understand what the supercar was about, they could already confirm his identity.

"He's actually an errand boy?"

Everyone's expressions became unfriendly, and they didn't look as eager as before.

What was going on with Teacher Guo?

Even if her student couldn't come because she was sick, she couldn't get an errand boy to replace her, right?

Even though Meituan's advertisement said that Meituan's errand boy could do anything.

You couldn't rely on the advertisement, you had to look at the actual effect.