### Radom Noew 221

#### Chapter 221: Still Not Done?

"What happened? !"

Lin Yi's voice was urgent as he raised his voice.

The two had worked together for more than half a year, and he knew Wang Ying well.

She wouldn't do something like that if it were something she could handle.

"I'm by the fountain at the Music Square. Come pick me up."

"Sure, wait for me there."

Lin Yi didn't waste any time after hanging up the phone and drove straight to the Music Square.

He got out of the car and saw Wang Ying sitting on the steps with a black suitcase next to her. She was curled up like a lonely wanderer.

"Sister Ying!"

Lin Yi ran over in a hurry when he saw Wang Ying.

Wang Ying raised her head and hugged Lin Yi with tears streaming down her face.

"Little Yi... sob..."

"Alright, stop crying. Tell me what's going on." Lin Yi caressed Wang Ying's back, trying to make her feel better.

Crying wasn't going to solve the problem. He had to figure out what was going on.

"I'm homeless."

"Homeless?!"

Lin Yi didn't understand. Why was she homeless?

He looked around and saw that everyone was looking at him.

"Let's go. This isn't the place to talk. Come to my place first and we'll talk about what happened." Lin Yi said, "Don't worry. If anyone bullies you, I'll stand up for you."

"Then I'll have to trouble you. I'll leave after I find a place to stay. I won't bother you much."

"Don't think about such useless things."

Lin Yi brought Wang Ying back to Jiuzhou Pavilion as he spoke.

Wang Ying's heart was calm when she saw the magnificent Jiuzhou Pavilion. Unfortunately, her heart was also filled with sadness.

Lin Yi made a cup of tea when they reached home and handed it to Wang Ying.

"You should be calm now. Tell me what happened."

Wang Ying held the teacup with both hands, her tone calm.

"We've divorced."

"Isn't that good?"

Lin Yi wasn't surprised at all. Their marriage had come to an end a long time ago.

Moreover, on the night of the car lesson, she saw her husband with another woman. With Wang Ying's personality, Lin Yi would be surprised if she didn't get divorced after that.

"He took the house and the car."

"He cheated on you, and then you left with nothing?" Lin Yi frowned. "What kind of deal is that?"

"He said the house was under his name, so he took it away."

"What about the car?" Lin Yi said. "When I bought the car, it was put underyour name."

"Because it was my name, he said it was property obtained after marriage, so he took the car away too."

Lin Yi was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud.

He'd seen shameless people before, but he'd never seen someone as shameless as this.

"And just you left with your suitcase?" Lin Yi looked at Wang Ying. "You're not usually such a coward."

"He had a younger brother, Song Wenlong. He has connections out there, and he didn't give me a chance to speak before he took the car and the house." Wang Ying said with red eyes.

"If I had fought back then, they might have attacked me."

"No wonder he's so arrogant. He has someone backing him up." Lin Yi said with a cold smile.

"Although we divorced, my plan was to split the house evenly, but I didn't expect him to do something like this."

"You stay here for now. I'll handle this."

"Yi, don't be rash, there's no need to fight them over me," Wang Ying said.

"I still have a few thousand dollars, and I'm about to get my salary. I can rent a house."

"Not only did he steal the house, he also stole the car I bought for you. Do you think I can tolerate this?"

"But Song Wenlong isn't easy to deal with. He has a lot of people under him and a big sister protecting him," Wang Ying said. "You're a decent person, don't deal with those people."

"I'll take care of this, don't worry about it," Lin Yi said in a low voice. "Do you know where they are now?"

"They were at home just a moment ago. They might have left by now."

"They probably drove your car."

Wang Ying nodded in response.

"Okay, I got it."

Lin Yi took his phone and dialed Qin Han's number.

"Old Qin, do me a favor."

"Huh? Old Lin, Something's wrong with your voice. What's up?" Qin Han said seriously.

"Nothing much. Help me check for a car," Lin Yi said. "It's a white BMW 7 series. The license plate number is Zhonghai A38140. The sooner the better."

"Okay, I'll check it now. Wait for my update."

"Thanks. I owe you one."

"F\*ck, what do you want from me? I still owe you one. Just wait for my update."

After hanging up, Lin Yi tossed his phone aside. "Just wait, we'll get word soon."

Lin Yi was quite at ease with Qin Han handling things. With the Qin family's connections, such a small matter wouldn't be a problem.

This made Lin Yi sigh. A person like him who got rich overnight was still a little lacking compared to those big families that had stood tall for many years.

The most significant difference was in his connections.

He still had to work hard.

He looked at his watch and saw that it was already past six.

"Alright, these things are all in the past." Lin Yi comforted. "It's not a big deal. You should at least be happy that you got a divorce."

"I am quite happy indeed." Wang Ying said.

"But I just feel wronged. My hometown isn't Zhong Hai. If you didn't take me in, I would really be homeless."

"Think about it in another way. This is also a kind of luck. At least you could still ask me for help."

"That's right." Wang Ying chuckled. "In the past half a year, I haven't doted on you for nothing. Now that I'm in trouble, you have come out to help me."

"Didn't you help me back then? It's only right of me to return the favor."

Wang Ying smiled and took a deep breath. Her mood was much better.

"Are you hungry now? I'll go cook for you."

"Don't cook. I'll order takeout." Lin Yi said. "Pick a room upstairs. You can stay here for now. Don't think of anything else."

"I'm going to take a shower. I'll come out with mud all over my face and I won't even look like a woman anymore."

"Okay, go."

Wang Ying took her things upstairs while Lin Yi sat downstairs and ordered some takeout food to fill his stomach.

"Yi, you... why do you have women's things here?" Wang Ying asked upstairs. "Could it be that you have a mistress staying in your palace?"

"What mistress? It's Ji Qingyan's things. She comes here sometimes."

"No way, President Ji stayed here before?"

"Yeah, she stayed here when I first bought the Jiuzhou Pavilion," Lin Yi said matter-of-factly.

"It's been so long, and you still haven't taken down President Ji?"

Chapter 222: "What a Disgrace!"

"You can't just take her down like that," Lin Yi said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"With your looks, you're like a walking wet dream. President Ji sure is something to be able to hold it in." Wang Ying said.

"Ji Qingyan's not too bad, either."

"You're right. Even a woman like me would be jealous of President Ji's looks," Wang Ying said.

"What a pity. President Ji's main target hasn't been taken yet. Looks like I'll have to wait in the back row for now."

"What is all this talk about respect? I think you just want my body."

"Yeah." Wang Ying said. "Anyway, I'm hungry. You can feed me downstairs."

"That's something to consider."

"Die."

The sound of running water could be heard from the washroom upstairs. Lin Yi sat down and waited for Qin Han's news.

About half an hour later, Wang Ying came down in her pajamas. At this time, Lin Yi's takeout was delivered.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Lin Yi's phone rang in the middle of the meal. It was Qin Han calling.

"Old Lin, I've finished doing the task for you." Qin Han said.

"The car's owner is called Wang Ying. It's a new car."

Although Qin Han had met Wang Ying once before, he didn't know that the car was hers.

"That's not what I'm looking for." Lin Yi said. "Where's the exact location of this car?"

"It's at the entrance of the Hurricane Bar on the western circuit. My people are watching it. It won't get away."

"Thanks. I'll go over now." Lin Yi said in a low voice.

"Old Lin, tell me the truth. What happened? I'll definitely help you get revenge!"

"No need. It's just a small matter. I can handle it myself," Lin Yi said. "I'll treat you to dinner later."

Lin Yi hung up the phone without giving Qin Han a chance to speak.

"Did you find them?"

Lin Yi nodded. "You stay here. I'll be back later."

"I want to go with you," Wang Ying said.

"With me?"

"This is between us. I think it's better to end it between us."

Lin Yi was silent for a few seconds. "Alright, follow me if you want to."

"Wait for me for a while. I'll get changed. then I'll be right down."

It didn't take long for Wang Ying to get changed and leave with Lin Yi as they headed towards the Hurricane Bar.

When the two arrived at the entrance of the Hurricane Bar, they found Wang Ying's BMW 7 series parked at the entrance.

"Let's go in and take a look," Lin Yi said lightly.

"Okay."

"Mr. Lin!"

Just as the two were about to go in, someone walked over. It was someone he knew.

It was Liu Yinxi, who had come to help Lin Yi during the day.

"Why are you here?" Lin Yi asked.

"Young Master Qin told me to stay here and not let you in."

"Not let me in?"

Liu Yinxi nodded. "He said that the owner of this bar has some background. He told you to wait for him here, afraid that you might be in danger."

"It's fine. You can just stay here. I'll go in and take a look."

"Mr. Lin, this is Young Master Qin's arrangement. There's nothing I can do, and Young Master Qin will be here soon. Just..."

"It's okay, get out of the way!"

Lin Yi pushed Liu Yinxi away and walked in with Wang Ying.

Seeing that things weren't looking good, Liu Yinxi followed him in. If something really happened, he could at least still look out for the latter.

At the same time, Wang Ying's ex-husband, Song Wenhai, was drinking and chatting with a group of people in the private room of the bar.

"Bro, let me give you a toast today. If you didn't bring someone over to help, I really wouldn't have been able to get this house and car back," Song Wenhai said.

"You are my Big Brother. Isn't it natural for me to help you?" Said Song Wenlong.

"But my sister-in-law really surprised me. She secretly saved so much money. I haven't driven a BMW 7 series yet."

"When I saw that car, I was also very surprised," said Song Wenhai.

"I didn't expect that she had saved so much money during all these years. I had no idea."

"It doesn't matter. In the end, it all fell into your hands," Song Wenlong said with a laugh.

"Now that the house and car are yours, the two of you don't have to be sneaky anymore."

"Let me tell you, if she didn't earn more than me, I wouldn't have lived with her," Song Wenhai said.

"I wanted to get more money from her, but I didn't expect such a thing to happen. Still, it doesn't matter. I guess all her money has been spent on the car. Now that the car is in my hands, I'll treat it as a good thing."

"That's right."

Song Wenlong raised his glass. "Big Brother, we're happy today. We won't go home until we get drunk."

"Come, come, let me toast everyone. We won't go home until we get drunk!"

Bang!

Just as everyone was about to finish their drinks, Lin Yi kicked open the door of the private room, giving the Song brothers a fright.

"Wang Ying, what are you doing here?!"

Wenhai was surprised to see Wang Ying here, but what made him even more curious was the man standing next to her.

Wang Ying was too scared to say anything in the face of this, and she subconsciously stood behind Lin Yi.

"You've done so many shameless things, yet you're asking us why we're here?"

Wenlong's men all stood up when they saw Lin Yi coming, but they were stopped by Wenhai.

"I was wondering why you dared to come here. So you found someone to back you up." Song Wenhai said

"So what if I did? What right do you have to cheat on me and make me leave with nothing!"

"What right do I have? My brother has power and influence!" Song Wenhai said.

"They say that a husband and wife have a hundred days of grace, but I really didn't want to lose all our unionship. I was willing to make do with you, but you wanted to divorce me. In that case, I can only say that I'm sorry. Everything in this house belongs to me. It has nothing to do with you!" Wenhai shouted.

"Big Brother, you are already divorced. Why are you still talking nonsense with her?" Song Wenlong said.

"Giving her a few thousand dollars will be sufficient."

"Don't say that. No matter what, she used to be your sister-in-law."

After saying that, Song Wenhai looked at Wang Ying and said,

"You know my character. I'm not a greedy person. It hasn't been easy for you all these years. I'll transfer another five thousand dollars to you later so that we can part on good terms. Don't appear in front of me again in the future."

"Who cares about your stinky money!" Wang Ying said. "Besides, I saved up all the money at home. What does any of that have to do with you?"

"You saved up?" Wenhai laughed.

"Interesting. So what if you saved up? It's all mine now. It's useless to sue me in court. You'll still have to give it to me in the end." Wenhai said with a smile.

Pang!

Lin Yi didn't say anything. He simply picked up the empty beer bottle and threw it at Wenhai.

"I've seen shameless people before, but I've never seen one as shameless as you. You're really ruining my view of the world. I'm so rich, yet I'm not as pretentious as you."

# Chapter 223: Who the Hell Dares to Touch Qin Han's Brother!

Ah!

The beer bottle shattered on Song Wenhai's head, and blood flowed down his forehead as he fell to the ground.

"You dare to hit my big brother!" Song Wenlong took out a fruit knife and charged at Lin Yi.

"You better behave yourself!"

Liu Yinxi cursed, "Let me tell you, Mr. Lin is Young Master Qin's friend. If you dare to touch him, Young Master Qin will make you crawl out of this bar."

"F\*ck your Young Master Qin. If you dare to touch my big brother, even if the heavenly king himself comes, I will still kill him!"

Song Wenlong didn't care who Young Master Qin was. He charged at Lin Yi without any hesitation.

"Be careful, Little Yi!"

Lin Yi's brows furrowed and he grabbed Song Wenlong's wrist. Song Wenlong screamed as his dagger fell to the ground. He lost his combat ability in an instant.

Hutong!

After subduing Wenlong, Lin Yi kicked Wenlong's body until it rolled a few meters away before stopping.

"Long Bro!"

Seeing Wenlong fall to the ground, the rest of the men in the room surrounded him.

"Don't worry about me, hold this kid down!" Wenlong shouted.

"F\*ck, let me see who's so f\*cking powerful that he wants to touch Qin Han's brother!"

The sudden voice made song Wenlong's men stop in their tracks and stare at the person who was walking over from outside.

Song Wenlong was dumbfounded as this man claimed to be Qin Han!

"You are the Emperor of Zhong Hai, Qin Han!"

"Since you know my name, things will be much easier."

After confirming Qin Han's identity, Song Wenlong's face turned ashen and he was so scared that he almost peed his pants.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the Young Master Qin that Liu Yinxi was talking about was actually Qin Han!

How could such a man become friends with them?!

"Young Master Qin, this is a family matter. I hope you can give us some face and not get involved," Song Wenlong said.

Qin Han frowned. "Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me in such a tone?"

"I know that the Qin family is a big family and is not something a small fry like me can compare to. However, my boss, Sister Hong, is also a well-known figure in the underworld. I believe Young Master Qin has heard of her name before. It shouldn't be a problem to give her some face, right?"

"What the f\*ck cares if it's Sister Hong, or Sister Hang? Even if that b\*tch were here, she wouldn't dare to speak to me in such a manner. Who the f\*ck do you think you are!"

Song Wenlong's eyes narrowed.

"When we come out to do business, we all maintain the peace to ensure we all make money. Why should we make enemies because of these two people?" Song Wenlong said.

"It's better to be friends with us than to be friends with these two people."

"Being friends with people like you will only lower my level. I won't make things difficult for you today. Leave behind two sets of hands, and today's matter will be settled."

Song Wenlong clenched his fists tightly. He didn't expect Qin Han to be such a stubborn person.

He had said so many nice things and even brought Sister Hong's name out, yet he didn't give her any face at all!

Did he really think that he could be so overbearing just because he had a big family and large business!

"Since Young Master Qin is determined to shed all pretense of cordiality, then I have nothing more to say."

Song Wenlong leaned against the sofa, one hand covering his chest and the other holding his phone.

"I'm just a nobody. I don't have the right to talk to Young Master Qin. I'll call Hong Sis now and ask her to handle this." Wenlong said.

"You don't have to call her. I'm here!"

Just as the call was about to go through, a cold snort came from outside the door.

A woman in a red dress walked in from outside.

The woman was in her forties. She was a little chubby with short hair and an emerald ring on her hand. There were two people following behind her, giving off an imposing aura.

Lin Yi guessed that the woman was the Sister Hong that Wenlong had been talking about.

It wasn't a coincidence that she'd come at this time. It was very likely that Qin Han had sent her here.

Wenlong looked up and was overjoyed.

"Hong Sis, you have to stand up for me!"

Wenlong walked over to the woman as soon as he saw her.

Slap!

When Song Wenlong walked over, Sister Hong slapped him in the face.

"You've caused such a big mess for me, so why should I stand up for you!"

Song Wenlong was a little lost after being slapped by this slap.

"Sister Hong, this is a family matter. It has nothing to do with Young Master Qin, but he forcefully stepped in. This is clearly unreasonable!"

"You still have the cheek to say this!" Sister Hong scolded loudly,

"Let me tell you. You should be glad that Young Master Qin was the one to handle this matter. If it was Mr. Lin who handled it, you wouldn't even know how you died!"

"Mr. Lin? which Mr. Lin?"

"The one standing in front of you!" Sister Hong said.

"Putting aside how big Mr. Lin's family business is, even Yao Donglai and Liu Qiang were submissive in front of him. How big of a wave do you think you can create?"

Song Wenlong and his men were completely dumbfounded.

Yao Donglai and Liu Qiang were both famous figures on Zhonghai Road.

Their fame and strength weren't any inferior to Sister Hong's.

However, people like them were subdued by the man in front of them?

What was his background?

How did his ex-sister-in-law know such a person?

"Young Master Qin, it's my fault for not teaching him well. Tell me how to deal with this matter. I promise I'll make you satisfied!" Sister Hong said.

Qin Han looked at Lin Yi. "Are you willing to take both his hands? If you're not satisfied, I'll give you two more legs."

"In that case I think just one hand will do. This is because I don't want him going out and hurting people again." Lin Yi said.

"Alright, take them away first. I'll help you clean up this mess." Sister Hong said.

Lin Yi nodded. "Thank you for your hard work. I'll leave these two to you."

"No, no!"

Song Wenlong and Song Wenhai panicked as they scrambled to Wang Ying's side.

"Sister-in-law, you have to plead for me. I know I'm wrong!"

Song Wenlong kept slapping himself. If he fell into their hands, he wouldn't be able to live anymore.

"Yingying, I know I'm wrong too. I'll give you my house and car. I'll leave with nothing. You can't let them do anything to me!" Song Wenhai said.

"What's the point of saying all this now?"

Wang Ying took a deep breath. "It's over between the two of us. There's no point in pleading with me."

"Don't tell me you don't care about our relationship as husband and wife? Our marriage had been since day one!"

"When you chased me out of the house, why didn't you say anything about our marriage? If it wasn't for Little Yi's help, I'm afraid I would have ended up on the streets. It's too late to say all this now."

"I know I've let you down. I'm worse than a pig and a dog, but I've really realized my mistake. Don't lower yourself to my level."

Ра Ра Ра Ра...

Seeing Song Wenhai kneeling on the ground and continuously slapping himself, Wang Ying couldn't bear it.

A woman's heart was made of water. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't set her mind to do something with a heart of stone.

"Yi, can you give me some face and let them go? Just don't let me see them in Zhong Hai in the future."

"I'll give you face if you ask me to."

Lin Yi looked at Qin Han. "Let them go, and make them leave Zhong Hai. Don't let them show up here ever again."

It was Wang Ying's matters, so it was up to her to decide how to deal with it. Lin Yi didn't make the decision on his own.

"You let them off f\*cking easy."

"Alright, calm down." Lin Yi patted Qin Han's shoulder.

"I'm leaving now. I'll have to trouble you with this. By the way, isn't my Lykan with you? Take It and drive it around. You don't have to return it."

"F\*ck off! Our business is different. Don't bring anything else into this or we won't ever be even."

"In that case, I apologize for the trouble."

After saying goodbye, Lin Yi left the bar with Wang Ying and drove back to Jiuzhou Pavilion.

"Rest well tonight, we'll talk about it tomorrow." Lin Yi said when they reached home.

"Yi, thank you so much for today. I really don't know what I would have done without you."

"It's nothing, don't take it to heart. Rest well." Lin Yi said.

"Okay."

Wang Ying was exhausted after what had happened. It didn't take long before he heard her snoring.

Lin Yi went back to his room to rest after seeing that he was fine. When he woke up the next morning, he found Wang Ying in her pajamas making breakfast in the kitchen.

"Go wash up, breakfast will be ready soon."

"Then I won't stand on ceremony."

"This is your home, what's there to stand on ceremony for?" Wang Ying smiled. "I should be the one being polite."

"You don't have to stand on ceremony, just treat it like your own home."

After washing up, breakfast was served on the table. Although the style was simple, it looked very appetizing.

"Now that the matters at home have been settled, what are your plans for the future?"

"I want to sell the house and buy a new one in another location. It can be considered a fresh start."

"This is one possibility, but if you can't find a suitable one, you can always stay at my place. All nine villas are mine. You can choose whichever one you like."

"No way, all nine villas are yours?" Wang Ying stared at Wang Ying with her beautiful eyes. "Jiuzhou Pavilion is the number one luxury estate in Zhong Hai. The nine villas added together are worth close to 10 billion."

"It's just a few houses. Don't make a fuss. You can choose whichever one you want to live in."

"Forget it. President Ji, the wife of the main house, hasn't stated that she would live here yet. I'm not even your lover, so how can I have the right to stay here?"

# Chapter 224: Red Flags Don't Fly When They're Not Straightened

"She's her, and you're you. What's the point of keeping things so separate?" Lin Yi asked,

"That won't do. Women are very jealous," Wang Ying said.

"You'd better take down a woman as perfect as President Ji. If you miss the chance, you won't be able to find someone as good as her in the future."

"Alright, I'll hold on tight," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"That's right." Wang Ying held her chin with one hand and looked at Lin Yi with a smile.

"You have to straighten up the red flag at home, or else it won't be able to fly."

"Sister Ying, that's a great metaphor."

"That's why you have to listen to me and take down the president as soon as possible. That's the real priority."

"No problem."

After dinner, Wang Ying cleaned up the table and drove off.

After leaving the house, Lin Yi opened the system page. He only needed five stars to complete his mission.

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

As Lin Yi was strolling on the street, an order popped up on his phone.

The contents of the order was very interesting. He was asked to buy a high-quality replica Patek Philippe Watch, and the price was between 500 and 1000.

There was also a small note below.

If he couldn't buy a Patek Philippe Watch, other high-quality watches were also acceptable.

However, the price was too broad, so Lin Yi called back to avoid a dispute. He wanted to confirm the details with the buyer.

Even so, when the call was connected, something even more interesting happened.

What appeared on the phone screen wasn't a phone number, but Song Jia's name.

Lin Yi was stunned. Wasn't this too much of a coincidence?

The person who placed the order for him was Song Jia?

The call was picked up quickly.

"Director Lin, this is the first time you've called me after so lng," Song Jia said with a smile.

"Were you looking for Sister Su, but couldn't find her, and that's why you called me?"

Lin Yi smiled when he heard Song Jia's voice.

"I don't want to look for that menopausal tigress. Didn't you place an order online for a Patek Philippe Watch? I'm calling to confirm it."

"Huh?"

Song Jia was obviously stunned. "I did place an order, but how did you know?"

"Because I'm the errand boy. I received your order."

"No way! What a coincidence!" Song Jia said in surprise.

Sugar knew about Lin Yi's job, but she kept her mouth shut and didn't tell anyone else.

Thus, Song Jia didn't know that Lin Yi was an errand boy.

She didn't know that Lin Yi was a rich second generation either.

"What a coincidence."

"Wait, Director Lin, why are you running errands? You can't do this kind of work." Song Jia said.

"Aren't you on good terms with Qin Han? Can't you just ask him to give you a job? You can't just run errands."

Lin Yi's relationship with Qin Han had been revealed earlier when Sun Xiaoyu tried to jump off a building.

Song Jia couldn't understand why Lin Yi was doing this kind of work.

"It's a very independent job, and it earns a lot of money. I think it's pretty good." Lin Yi said.

"The salary of the school committee is indeed a bit low, but it's still acceptable. It's such a pity for you to have such a job. It's not decent at all."

"There's nothing to be sorry about. I think it's pretty good."Lin Yi said with a smile, then changed the topic,

"Are you sure you want a high-quality replica Patek Philippe? If there's no objection, I'll buy it." Lin Yi said with a smile

"That's all, Director Lin. Wait, I'll cancel this deal. I'm really embarrassed to ask you to run errands for me." Song Jia said

"No, no, no. I appreciate your kindness, but this is what I do. If you ask someone else to take this deal, the money will go to an outsider."

Lin Yi wouldn't ask Song Jia to cancel this deal no matter what.

With the relationship between the two of them, there was no way he would not get a five-star review. The mission would be completed as well.

If he let someone else take the job, who knew how much time he would have to waste to complete the task.

"Are you sure it's okay? How could I, Song Jia, do that?"

"What's the big deal? If you're sure you want to buy a watch, I'll go right now."

"Alright then, I'll have to trouble you with that, Director Lin." Song Jia said.

"You have to help me pick out a watch. The more authentic the better. It doesn't matter if it's slightly over budget. You can't let anyone else see it though." Song Jia said.

"Leave it to me."

Lin Yi hung up the phone and started thinking about where to buy a watch.

However, no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't think of a suitable location.

With Lin Yi's wealth, he had already said goodbye to the world of fake watches.

"Miss Song's personality isn't bad. She's much better than that tigress. Why don't I give her a real one? It's not that expensive anyway."

Lin Yi made up his mind and drove to Times Square. He soon arrived at the Patek Philippe's shop with ease.

Lin Yi didn't know much about watches, so he could only look at the appearance of the watch. Then, he saw a platinum version of a female watch with diamonds on the dial.

The design was pretty good, and it matched Song Jia's petite figure.

"Can you show me this watch?"

The female Patek Philippe employee walked over. "Sir, the price is 1.72 million. Are you sure you want to see it?"

"Huh? Why not? Are you afraid that I can't afford it?"

"What are you talking about!"

Before the female employee could say anything, he heard someone shouting.

Lin Yi looked to the side and recognized the person.

It seemed to be the store manager of Patek Philippe. She was the person who had given him the 175thanniversary gift.

"Xia Sis, I didn't say anything. I just told him the price," the salesgirl said innocently.

"You're still trying to argue!"The store manager scolded,

"Wait for me in the storeroom. I'll deal with you later!"

The female employee felt wronged after being scolded for no reason, but she could only obediently return to the storeroom at the back and wait for the manager to come over and grill her about the situation.

"Mr. Lin, I'm really sorry. She's new to our store and doesn't know the rules. Please don't lower yourself to her level," the female manager apologized.

"I'm not a petty person, but it's best for you to improve your employee training."

"Yes, yes, yes. Mr. Lin is right. We'll pay attention to this." The female manager looked at Lin Yi.

"Mr. Lin, do you like this watch? I'll show it to you."

"You don't have to show me. Just pack it up."

The female manager was overjoyed and sighed.

He was indeed a rich man!

A watch worth 1.72 million was probably equivalent to 172 in his eyes.

"Mr. Lin, since you're a platinum member of Times Square, you can enjoy a 30% discount. I'll round it down for you as well. You just have to pay 1,200,000 dollars."

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"Alright, pack it for me please."

The transaction process was over quickly. After swiping the card, Lin Yi took the watch and left.

At the same time, the female store manager rushed back to the storeroom, ready to deal with what had just happened.

"Xia Sis, I didn't do anything wrong just now. I can tell from his looks that he didn't have the purchasing power, and it was a waste of time. What's the point of serving him?"

"You say he doesn't have the purchasing power?"

The female store manager took out Lin Yi's order. "He bought that 1.72 million dollar watch in less than three minutes. Do you still think he doesn't have the purchasing power?"

The female employee was dumbfounded. "He bought the 1.72 million dollar watch in less than three minutes?"

"That's nothing. When he bought the 175th-anniversary edition Patek, he didn't even bat an eyelid."

## Chapter 225: Do You Know How to Act Like a Rich Man?

The salesgirl's mind went blank when she heard that.

"He's that rich?"

"What do you think?" The manager lectured.

"Be careful in the future. Don't think customers can't afford it just because they're young. That's a lesson for you, got it?"

"Got it. I won't do it again." the salesgirl said.

After buying the watch, Lin Yi drove to Song Jia's place.

Song Jia lived in a small single-family apartment. It was a loft-style apartment that measured more than 50 square meters.

Song Jia was dressed casually, wearing a long white shirt with her legs exposed.

At first glance, it looked like she wasn't wearing pants.

"Director Lin, come in quickly. It's so hot. You must be tired." Song Jia said.

"I'm not tired, I bought the watch for you. See if you're satisfied."

Song Jia took the watch from Lin Yi and was shocked.

"No way, this is too real. If I didn't give you the request myself, I would have thought that it was real."

Song Jia held the watch and looked at it for a long time. "Director Lin, you're really something. You actually bought such a good item. How much did you spend?"

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh. It was a real watch, wasn't it?

However, Lin Yi didn't say anything about it.

With Song Jia's salary, she definitely couldn't afford 1.2 million. Fortunately, he didn't tell her the truth.

"It's not much. We're colleagues after all. Consider it a gift to you."

"Don't, Director Lin. If you say that, I'll think that you're trying to hit on me," Song Jia said with a laugh.

"Be mindful of your status, you're a teacher after all."

"We're in my house, and there are no outsiders here," Song Jia said. "How much did you spend? I'll give you the money now."

"I spent 260 dollars. I know the person who sold the watch, so it didn't cost much." Lin Yi said.

"Director Lin, you've really impressed me. You even know the person who sells the fake watches. It's good to have acquaintances."

After that, Song Jia transferred 260 dollars to Lin Yi through WeChat.

"Director Lin, I transferred the money to you."

Lin Yi nodded. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first. Don't forget to give me a five-star rating."

"No problem, I'll do it now."

Song Jia took her phone and prepared to complete the transaction.

However, just as she was about to do it, she suddenly looked at Lin Yi with a burning gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Why do I feel like you're about to pounce on me?"

"Director Lin, I want to ask you something," Song Jia said with ill intentions, as if she was a regular customer.

"Ask me what?"

"Do you know how to act like a rich man?"

Huh?

What kind of question was that? I'm a rich man to begin with!

"What are you doing?"

"I have a class reunion tonight, but you know that class reunions are just an opportunity to show off your wealth. I can't let others get one over me."

"It turns out you were buying this watch to show off."

"Of course," Song Jia said. "These people nowadays are all gloomy inside. They can't wait to see you having a worse life than them. I can't let them get their way."

"But you're just a school committee member. Your salary is limited. You can't flaunt your wealth."

"That's why I asked you if you're able to pretend to be rich. Then, you can pretend to be my boyfriend and let them think that I'm living well now! That'll p\*ss them off!"

"It can't be that bad. If you really look down on those people, just don't go."

"I really didn't want to go at first, but you don't know how hateful those people are."

The more Song Jia talked, the more excited she became. She sat cross-legged on the sofa.

"What are you talking about? Top students from college should be doing pretty well now. At the very least, they should be earning at least a million a year.

"We underachievers are the most useless. When we go out, we can only drive cars like Mercedes-benz and BMWs. We can't compare with Jiajia."

The more Song Jia talked, the angrier she got. "Director Lin, listen to this. Aren't they clearly provoking me? If I don't go, I'll be laughed to death by them."

"Alright then. I have nothing to do, so I'll go with you."

"Okay, okay." Song Jia nodded. "Director Lin, when the time comes, you have to pretend to be very rich and brag about how rich you are. Just say that you have a few companies under your control and that you're extremely rich. Try to take them down at the start!"

"Uh, I'll give it a try."

Lin Yi wasn't sure if he had the temperament of a tycoon.

Qin Han was more suitable for this kind of work.

"Hehe, thank you, Director Lin." Song Jia said with a smile.

"I'm going to take a shower now. We'll go out when the suit I rented arrives."

"You rented a suit?"

"Yeah." Song Jia said. "I was going to ask my friend for help in the beginning, but I thought that you were more handsome and more elegant than him, so I passed on him. I just decided to ask you for help."

"I stole his business. That's not good."

"I can't help it. Director Lin is so handsome."

"I like honest people like you."

Song Jia chuckled. "Director Lin, wait for me. There are fruits and drinks in the fridge. Just make yourself at home."

"Okay, go do your thing."

"Okay."

Song Jia went to the bathroom. Lin Yi was a little thirsty, but he gave up on the idea of going through the fridge.

Song Jia also had the habit of wearing silk stockings. She probably had some in the fridge as well. It was better to drink some water.

During this time, the suit that Song Jia rented was also sent over.

The person who sent the suit was his colleague, an errand boy.

Half an hour later, Song Jia came out of the shower with a towel wrapped around her body. Although her figure wasn't as curvy as Sugar's, the scene was still attractive enough.

"Director Lin, there's a computer on the coffee table. You can use it to entertain yourself. I'll go put on some makeup. It'll take about twenty minutes to finish."

"Sure, don't forget the five-star rating please. I'm waiting."

"Okay, no problem."

Song Jia went back to her room to put on her makeup while Lin Yi played with his phone in boredom.

Within a few minutes, song Jia's five-star rating came in.

At the same time, the system notification sounded in his mind.

[Mission completed. Reward: 100,000 experience points.]

[ Professional proficiency: 100%. Reward: 3 billion USD! ]

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[Errand profession locked. Unable to unlock.]

Lin Yi's heart didn't waver when he saw the reward of 3 billion USD. It was already within his expectations.

The mission reward was 100,000 experience points while the reward was 3 billion, which was pretty good.

After all, he had only received 2 billion out from the previous 200,000 experience points. Thus, he had to be content with this.

After this, he looked at the system page and realized that the errand running job had already been locked.

The interesting thing was that there was a golden medal in the attribute panel, similar to the achievement system in the game.

Lin Yi laid down on the sofa and relaxed as he studied what he should do next.

The cooldowns for both the teacher and Didi driver jobs had already ended, so he had to choose one to complete the corresponding ultimate mission.

"Miss Song." Lin Yi shouted upstairs.

"What's up? Don't worry, I'm almost done."

"No problem, you can take your time." Lin Yi said. "I just want to ask, are the school holidays coming soon?"

"Yeah, the exams are in twenty days. Is something the matter, Director Lin?"

"It's nothing, go do your thing."

Lin Yi did some calculations. If that was the case, he had to complete the final task for the class first.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to complete the task even if he started his old job while the students were on vacation.

Therefore, it was down to him now!

### Chapter 226: Why Did She Change?

Song Jia waited for about half an hour before she walked down the stairs.

However, her makeup was a little different from her usual style.

Song Jia was the girl next door type, unlike Sugar.

But today, she changed into a black wrap dress. Her sweet style had a hint of wildness and boldness. Lin Yi didn't recognize her at all.

The only drawback was that her figure wasn't as outstanding as Sugar's. If the latter was the one wearing it, the effect would probably be better.

"Vice-President Lin, what do you think of my outfit? Do I look like an elite working girl?" Song Jia asked

"It's a little interesting." Lin Yi said

"Just a little?" Song Jia pouted. "Then wait a while. I'll find the other accesories. I think the effect will be better if I add those."

As she spoke, Song Jia took out a pair of flesh-colored stockings from the fridge and skillfully put them on her legs.

Apart from that, she also grabbed a pair of black lace-up high heels. Song Jia, who was originally of medium build, immediately became taller with the help of the high heels. She looked more like a big sister now.

"Vice-President Lin, what do you think now?"

Lin Yi rubbed his chin and commented, "I feel that it is a lot better, but I feel like something's not right. It's missing something"

"No way. I put on all my accessories. Why is it still not right?" Song Jia said dejectedly.

"I think you should ask Sugar about this. This is more her style."

"This is the outfit that Sis Su gave me. The outfit cost me thousands of dollars."

Suddenly, Song Jia's eyes lit up as if she thought of something.

"Vice-President Lin, is my outfit is a little lacking compared to Sis Su's?"

"Yes." Lin Yi nodded.

"Then I know where the difference lies." Song Jia said excitedly. "Vice-Presidet Lin, wait for me for a while. I'll be right down."

Lin Yi didn't know what Song Jia was thinking when he saw her mumbling, so he waited for her downstairs.

About ten minutes later, Song Jia came down .

Her clothes didn't change much, but her figure had changed.

Not only was her front bulging, her back was also bulging.

Amazing!

"Vice-President Lin, what do you think of me know?"

Song Jia walked around in a circle and showed everything.

"Not bad, not bad. Now it's right." Lin Yi nodded. "But how did you do it?"

"I filled it with something," Song Jia said without any hesitation.

"After comparing myself to others, I ended up having to discard a lot of my shopping. Sister Su wears underwear that is a size smaller every day when she goes to work, yet I have to put something in it to fill it up. It's so sad."

"Don't feel sorry for yourself. At least you can save on fabric. This is considered low-carbon and environmentally friendly. You can save energy and reduce emissions in this way."

"Haha, Vice-President Lin sure knows how to talk." Song Jia laughed. "Come, come, it's almost time. Put on your suit. Let's go."

"Okay."

Lin Yi nodded and put on the suit that Song Jia had rented.

"Tsk tsk tsk, I can't take it anymore. Vice-President Lin, you're too handsome. I feel like I can't control myself anymore." Song Jia said with a smile.

"When you get to D-cup, come and look for me. I'll definitely give you this chance."

"Hehe, I don't dare to snatch you from Sister Su."

She pulled Lin Yi to the mirror and held his arm.

"Vice-President Lin, no one will suspect us if we go out like this, right?" Song Jia asked

"It's good, there'll be no problem." Lin Yi said.

"Let's go," Song Jia said happily:

"Vice-President Lin, when we get to the hotel, you have to act like a nouveau riche. You have to step out and suppress them. I want to crush them in all aspects." Song Jia said.

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"I'll try my best," Lin Yi said with a smile.

However, in his current state, he didn't need to pretend anymore. He just needed to drive the Koenigsegg there.

After they were ready, they went downstairs together.

"Why did you press the basement floor?"

"The car is in the parking lot downstairs," Song Jia said. "I borrowed the A6 from Sister Su. It won't be shameful to drive this car."

"Are you sure you want to use Suger's A6? I can get a better car," Lin Yi said.

"A better car? Is it the Koenigsegg?" Song Jia asked

"How do you know?" Lin Yi asked

"I've seen you drive it before," Song Jia said.

"But isn't it Qin Han's? This is not a big deal for me. I don't need to borrow it from him. It's a favor. It won't be easy to return the favor in the future. Just drive Sister Su's A6."

Lin Yi was speechless. He'd been using it for a long time, yet she thought that his car was Qin Han's.

"Alright, if you want to drive the A6, then let's drive the A6."

The two got into the car when they reached the underground parking lot.

"Vice-President Lin, let's go to the Peninsula Hotel."

Huh???

Lin Yi paused for a moment. It turns out that they were visiting his turf, so things would go much smoother.

Lin Yi drove to the Peninsula Hotel with ease.

"Manager Wang, Director Lin is here!"

Hearing the lobby manager's words, Tianlong Wang, who was checking the fireworks, immediately stopped what he was doing and saw that it was really Lin Yi.

"Wait, don't move!"

Tianlong Wang said, "Don't greet Director Lin."

"Why? Director Lin is here. It won't be good to slack off."

"Didn't you see that Director Lin has a woman with him? She's probably a new girl, so you can't reveal his identity," Tianlong Wang said.

"Pass the message down. No one is allowed to reveal his identity. I repeat, if you prevent Director Lin from picking up girls, you will be fired."

If one day Lin Yi ascended the throne, Tianlong Wang could be his closest advisor.

"Got it, Manager Wang."

The lobby manager sighed, "You really get wiser with old age."

The two of them went up to the third floor together and pushed open the door of Room 306.

There was a large round table inside which could accommodate more than twenty people. There was still a lot of space in the room.

Lin Yi looked around. There were twenty-four people in the room. Most of them were girls, but all of them were wearing heavy makeup. They were all dressed up beautifully, and there was the pungent smell of perfume in the air.

"Yo, Jiajia's here. Everyone's already arrived. We were just waiting for you."

The woman who spoke was called Li Xueru. She was Song Jia's roommate in college, but their relationship had never been very good.

"I'm really sorry." Song Jia said with a smile.

"I stayed up too late last night. I only fell asleep at dawn, and I slept until noon. Sorry to keep everyone waiting."

Lin Yi, "???"

She did not leave any room for the imagination!

In an instant, Lin Yi noticed that the women in the room were looking at him with burning eyes, as if they wanted to eat him up.

"Jiajia, you're really something. You found such a handsome boyfriend after graduation," Li Xueru said.

"That wasn't something I should admit to so openly. I'm so sorry," Song Jia said with a smile.

"After all, there aren't many people like my boyfriend."

Lin Yi, 'You really dared to say that?!'

### Chapter 227: Cannot Keep a Low Profile Anymore

Lin Yi noticed that all the men were looking away after Song Jia finished speaking, as if she was talking about their sore spot.

They pulled over two chairs and sat down, then Song Jia introduced him,

"Let me introduce my boyfriend, his name is Lin Yi."

Lin Yi nodded slightly as a greeting.

"Come, come, everyone's here. Let's order now."

The man's name was Qian Xu, the class president during Song Jia's university days.

After graduating from university, he took over the family business. His annual net income was around one million dollars. He was one of the more successful ones among Song Jia's classmates.

"Class President, I heard that you took over the family business after graduation. You're doing pretty well now, right?"

"What's so good about that? I only earn a little over a million a year. I can barely make ends meet," Qian Xu said with a smile.

"You can barely make ends meet with an annual income of a million? Then I can't survive at all."

"Old Sun, I heard that you work at a bank. Your income and benefits aren't bad either, right?"

"I can't compare to you. Putting together my salary and bonus, plus some shady income, I barely make 500,000. It's too miserable."

"It's not bad. Although we are in Zhong Hai, this salary is enough to enjoy oneself."

"My life is over. I don't think I have any hope of getting promoted."

Qian Xu looked at another boy with a smile. "Haozi, I heard that you've become a section chief. Not bad. In another ten or eight years, you should be able to become a director, right?"

"Don't make fun of me. Being a section chief is complete chaos. As for the matter of directorship, I'll leave it up to God." The boy named Haozi said.

"Let me tell you, out of all our classmates, the best is still Xueru. No one can compare to her."

"Don't say that." Xueru said with a smile,

"Look at Jiajia's boyfriend. Isn't he a good-looking guy? His job must be pretty good too."

Song Jia paused. She seemed to have forgotten to discuss this before she left.

If he just ran errands, wouldn't they laugh at her?

"I started a company, so I'm barely making a living," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Yes, yes, yes. It's just a small company. There's nothing to show off about."

Song Jia didn't want to discuss this topic since she hadn't talked about it before.

"A small company? How small can it be?"

Li Xueru said, "My boyfriend also started a small company. His shares are now worth 80 million dollars. If we work hard next year, it won't be a problem to break past the 100 million dollar mark."

"Little Ru, our company is not big. Even if it breaks past 100 million, it's nothing."

The person who spoke was Li Xueru's boyfriend, Gao Renxing, the boss of a start-up company.

"You're right. It's been more than two years since you established the start-up, and the stock value is only 80 million. It's indeed a little low." Li Xueru looked at Song Jia and said,

"Jia Jia, no matter how small your boyfriend's company is, it can't be as small as my boyfriend's."

"You might have misunderstood. Mine is quite big, or else I wouldn't have been able to spend the whole night here. It's much bigger than your boyfriend's."

Pfft!

The girls present laughed out loud.

Why were they discussing this at a class reunion?

Xueru's expression was awkward. "I didn't mean that. I meant the size of the company."

"I didn't mean anything else," Lin Yi said innocently. "Why are you thinking like that? It's not a habit, is it?"

"You!"

Xueru was furious. This man was too outspoken!

"Mr. Lin, it's a bit rude to speak like that," Gao Renxing said,

"Why are you so aggressive when it comes to your company? Did it touch your sore spot? Did you feel that your company's size isn't impressive enough, and that's why you are lashing out?"

"I'm here to attend Jiajia's class reunion, so I wanted to keep a low profile. If I started flaunting my wealth, then I'd be embarassed."

"We're all classmates, and there are no outsiders here. What's the big deal if we just casually chat about this? Are you afraid that we'll try to borrow money from you?"

"That's right."

Li Xueru, "…"

Why aren't you playing by the rules?!

Seeing that Li Xueru looked like she was about to explode, Song Jia couldn't stop laughing in her heart.

Director Lin was too amazing. He managed to put out the fire with just a few words.

He was too good at acting!

"Alright, alright. Let's not talk about all this." Qian Xu raised his glass and said,

"We haven't seen each other for such a long time. It's not easy to gather together. Everyone, open your stomachs and drink. Today is my treat. Don't fight with me over it."

"Class monitor, what are you talking about? This class gathering was organized by myself. How can I let you spend money to treat me?" Li Xueru said.

"Just let my boyfriend take care of it. Besides, he's very familiar with the manager of Peninsula Hotel. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen to hold a class reunion here."

"No way. Mr. Gao knows the manager of Peninsula Hotel?" Qian Xu was surprised.

Gao Renxing nodded with an expression of superiority on his face.

"Previously, I came here for some activities with a few friends who are in the investment industry. After a while, I got to know Manager Wang. If I go over to talk to him, he will be pleased."

"Mr. Gao is really amazing. We are all small business owners, but we don't have such strong connections," Qian Xu said with a smile.

"I suggest that we toast to Mr. Gao. We will be friends in the future. We must keep in touch."

"Right, let's drink," the rat raised his glass and said.

"We are all classmates. Why are you being so polite?" Li Xue Ru also raised her glass. Her vanity had never been so satisfied before.

However, the moment she raised her glass, Li Xueru saw the watch that Song Jia was wearing, and her eyes immediately lit up.

"Jia Jia, the watch that you are wearing is quite beautiful, what brand is it?" Li Xue Ru changed the topic and said with a smile.

"It is a little similar to my LV Watch."

"I don't know what brand it is, it was given to me by my boyfriend." Song Jia said indifferently: "It seems to be a Patek Philippe."

"It's a Patek Philippe?!"

Qian Xu was surprised. He couldn't believe that Song Jia would wear this brand of watch.

"Is this brand very good?" Li Xueru said, "It's not as good as Louis Vuitton."

"Xue Ru, if you say that, you really sound like an amateur." Qian Xu said,

"Patek Philippe is the king of watches. It's the most awesome watch brand in the world. It's not even comparable. Although Louis Vuitton is considered a luxury product, in the field of watches, it can't be compared to Patek Philippe."

"Wow, so it's actually that good." Li Xueru said a little awkwardly,

"But I think that the price of the items should be considered. The high-end models of other brands are not necessarily inferior to the low-end Patek Philippe models, right?"

"What you said makes sense." Qian Xu nodded and said,

"I see that your watch is inlaid with more than ten diamonds. It must not be cheap."

"Class monitor, you have good taste." Li Xueru showed her watch and said,

"On this watch are 12 real South African diamonds. It cost more than 420,000 dollars when I bought it."

"My God, no way. It cost more than 400,000 dollars just to buy a watch? It's almost the same price as my work for a year." Old Sun said.

"I actually thought it was a bit too expensive, too. I didn't agree to get it at first, but Gao insisted on giving it to me for my birthday, and I had no choice but to accept it."

Lin Yi smiled.

It was no wonder that Song Jiayi had told him to act as rich as possible. Her classmates were really something.

It seemed that he could no longer keep a low profile.

## Chapter 228: The Watch Is Real

"Oh right, Jiajia, isn't your Patek Philippe the number one watch brand? It must be more expensive than my watch."

"This..."

Song Jia paused for a moment. The watch she bought was a high-quality imitation. She didn't even know how much it was worth!

"Xueru, stop fooling around. Your watch is worth more than 400,000 dollars. How many other watchers can compare to yours?" Qian Xu complimented. He even glanced at Gao Renxing a few times.

This man wasn't ordinary. He had to have a few drinks with him later during dinner to build a good relationship with him and expand his social network.

"1.2 million dollars," Lin Yi said lightly.

"Huh? What did you say?" Li Xueru paused. "What's 1.2 million dollars?"

"Didn't you ask how much Jiajia's watch cost? I spent 1.2 million dollars on it."

Hiss...

Everyone looked at Lin Yi in surprise, their expressions frozen.

He spent 1.2 million on a watch? Wasn't that a bit too extravagant?

Was her boyfriend that rich?

Song Jia let out a sigh of relief. It was a good thing that Director Lin had reacted quickly and announced the price.

However, wasn't the price a bit too high?

Li Xueru said that her watch cost 400,000 dollars, so let's just raise it to 500,000 dollars. 1.2 million was a bit of an exaggeration.

Sigh, it didn't matter. As long as it could stun her, it would be fine.

"Does Patek Philippe really have such an expensive watch?" The boy named Haozi questioned, "This should be a sky-high price watch."

"It's not that high." Li Xueru's boyfriend, Gao Renxing, said, "But I don't think I've seen this watch before when I visited Patek Philippe's exclusive shop."

"Did he buy a fake watch? I wouldn't think so," Qian Xu said.

"That's just my guess. I can't say for sure," Gao Renxing said with a smile.

"Isn't it simple? There's a code on the watch. We'll know after we check it," Li Xueru said.

Lin Yi smiled at the two of them and shook his head.

If there was a competition for acting tough, Gao Renxing would already win gold. He was also the type of person who would run away after acting tough.

Li Xueru was at most a bronze rank. Gao Renxing would run away after acting tough, but she would continue to act.

"It's just a watch. Is there a need to make such a big fuss?" Song Jia pretended to be calm and said.

Her watch was a fake watch that she bought for 260 dollars. It might not even have a code. How could she check it?!

"Jiajia, don't say that. We are classmates. We are doing it for your own good," Li Xueru said,

"We are only doing this because we are afraid that you might be cheated."

"That makes sense," Qian Xu said. "There are a lot of cheats in this society, so we have to be careful."

"Mr. Lin, please don't misunderstand us," Xueru said with a smile. "We are only concerned about Jiajia."

"I understand. Let's check it out," Lin Yi said with a smile.

Under the table, Song Jia held onto Lin Yi's arm. She was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

"Director Lin, this watch is a high-quality imitation. They'll know it's fake once they check it. Why did you let her check it? I don't want to lose face!"

"It's okay. My friend sells high-quality imitation watches. They're all very authentic. There won't be any problems."

Song Jia didn't know what to say. Even if it was authentic, it was still a high-quality imitation watch.

Once she entered the code and couldn't find it on the official website, it meant that it was a fake!

"Yo, Jiajia, what are you whispering to your boyfriend about? Did we really get it right?" Li Xueru said with a half-smile.

"We're talking about other things. You're thinking too much," Song Jia said anxiously.

"Then let's check it out. We have nothing to do anyway," Li Xueru said,

"But I have a suggestion. Let's check my watch first. What if my boyfriend is trying to trick me too?"

Li Xueru took off her watch and waved it in front of the others. She was very high-profile.

Gao Renxing smiled. He bought this watch in a specialty store, so how could it be fake?

He checked it casually.

Seeing the diamond inlaid on the watch face, Song Jia felt especially bitter.

If she had known that she would be like this, she would not have bought the watch in the first place. Even so, she was not embarrassed enough to back down.

"Xueru, I have already opened LV's official website. Tell me the code and I will help you check it."

"SN932552215."

"Wait a moment, I will check it for you."

A few seconds later, Qian Xu said, "I found the watch. It's indeed authentic."

Li Xueru looked pleased. "Dear, thank you. I knew you wouldn't lie to me."

"But the price doesn't seem to be 420,000 dollars," Qian Xu said. "The price shown on the official website seems to be 380,000 dollars."

"This is very normal," the boy named Haozi said,

"They will definitely increase the price at the exclusive store. With the brand value of Louis Vuitton, 40,000 dollars is not a lot."

"Then why don't you go to Tmall or the flagship store to buy it? There shouldn't be such a large price difference," Qian Xu said,

"It cost an extra 40,000 dollars, which is not a small amount."

"At the beginning, I also had intended to buy it online, but on second thought, the goods on the internet might not be authentic. In the end, I went to the big shopping mall. Although I spent a little more money, it was still worth it to ensure that the goods were authentic," Gao Renxing said with a smile,

"Moreover, people in our circle usually don't buy things online. Although they are cheap, they can't guarantee the quality, so they would rather spend a little more money and go to a specialty store to buy real goods."

"That's right. At your level, you won't care about the small profits. What you care about most is the quality of the items," Qian Xu complimented.

"That's right, that's what I mean."

"The old saying is true. Different income means different class. My main consumption is online shopping."

"I know, right?" Haozi said, "I wait for 618 and 11 every year just to save some money. Sigh, the difference in our lifestyle is too large."

"Don't say anything else. You should work harder to earn money in the future."

"Exactly."

"Alright, I've checked my watch. Let's check Jiajia's too." Li Xueru said,

"We used to be roommates. I don't want her to be cheated."

"No problem."

As he said that, Qian Xu logged onto Patek Philippe's official website and said, "Jiajia, tell me the code of the watch. I'll help you check it."

Song Jia looked nervous and quietly took off the watch.

She prayed that the person who copied the watch would copy the code as well so that it could save some of her face.

Song Jia's face lit up with joy as she held the watch in her hand. There was a line of code on the back of the watch.

"Code, the code is 465868."

"Wait a moment, I'll check it." Qian Xu held his phone with interest and started checking.

Song Jia was so nervous that she grabbed Lin Yi's hand tightly.

Song Jia's mind was racing. They wouldn't be able to find this watch on the official website,

She was about to be exposed. Now, she had to think of an explanation or she would lose face.

"This watch is real!" Qian Xu said.

## Chapter 229: I'm the Vice Principal

Huh?

Song Jia froze. How could this be real?

What was going on?

Were they sure?

Everyone looked at Lin Yi and Song Jia in shock when they heard the results!

A watch worth 1.2 million dollars. They didn't even dare to think about it!

Li Xueru lost her cool. It was even more expensive than her own watch!

"Let me see it."

Qian Xu handed the phone over. Li Xueru's face turned ugly when she saw the results on the screen.

It wasn't a good feeling to be compared to someone else!

"What's going on? The price of this watch on the official website is 1.72 million. How could you buy it for 1.2 million?" Li Xueru said.

"Because it was on sale," Lin Yi said.

"I see," Haozi said. "It's normal for famous watches like this to have sales."

"I don't think so." Xueru seemed to have found a breakthrough:

"According to the official website, this watch came out this year. There shouldn't be such a big discount, right?"

"Xueru is right. Usually, only the old items will go on sale. The discount for the new ones is very small. It's already considered very high to be able to get a 5%% discount," the boy called Old Sun said,

"Jiajia's watch is priced at 1.72 million on the official website, and Mr. Lin bought it for 1.2 million, which is equivalent to a 30% discount. This isn't a domestic brand, so how could there be such a big discount?"

"My boyfriend knows someone from Patek Philippe, so it's cheap..."

"Because I'm a member..."

Lin Yi and Song Jia spoke almost at the same time, and the others were all left scratching their heads.

"Hehe, what's going on?" Li Xueru said with a devilish tone. "One said he has connections, and the other said he's a member. We don't know who to listen to."

Song Jia was embarrassed to death. Why did she clash with Vice-President Lin?

They had claimed two different ways they had obtained this watch. Anyone would suspect that there was something fishy going on here!

It was hard to explain now.

Qian Xu looked at Lin Yi with a playful expression. "Mr. Lin, it's just a watch. Why didn't you say the same thing as Jiajia?"

"Do you even need to ask?" Li Xueru said sarcastically. "There must be something fishy going on."

"Actually, it's not as exaggerated as you think. Both theories are valid, "Lin Yi said.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I do know people from Patek Philippe, and I'm a member too. It's that simple."

"Alright, even if your theory is true, I want to know how you bought this watch at a 30% discount. No matter how well-connected you are, you can't make someone give you a 30% discount, right? That's against the rules."

"This has nothing to do with Patek Philippe's discount. I'm a diamond member at Times Square. No matter what I buy, I enjoy a 30% discount. It's as simple as that."

"What did you say?! You're a diamond member at Times Square? !" Gao Renxing exclaimed.

"What's wrong? Can't I be?"

"Hehe... I think you have some misunderstanding about diamond members."

Gao Renxing sneered. "Times Square is one of the highest-class shopping malls in China. Their members are also divided into different levels. Diamond members are the highest level. Do you know how to become a diamond member?"

Everyone shook their heads. They didn't know much about the membership system in Times Square because they hadn't reached that level yet.

They hardly ever went to Times Square.

"Let me explain it to you," Gao Renxing said with conviction,

"According to the membership system in Times Square, you can only become a diamond member if you spend 10 million or more. As far as I know, there are no more than 20 people in the whole of Zhong Hai who have achieved this!"

"Wow, you actually have to spend 10 million to become a diamond member!"

"That's right."

Everyone was so shocked that they couldn't close their mouths!

Jiajia's boyfriend was so rich?

He was a diamond member at Times Square?

Although Jiajia was well-off, it wouldn't be easy for her to find such a rich boyfriend.

Gao Renxing smiled at Lin Yi, "Mr. Lin, Ido doubt your identity as a diamond member."

"It's just 10 million. What's there to doubt?" Lin Yi said speechlessly.

"From Mr. Lin's tone, it seems that 10 million is just a drizzle to you."

"That's not it," Lin Yi said.

"What else could it be? It's only natural for us to doubt you now."

"No, you misunderstood me,"Lin Yi said. "10 million is not even a drizzle to me."

Everyone, "..."

What the f\*ck!

They had seen pretentious people before, but they had never seen someone this pretentious before!

He actually said that 10 million dollars wasn't even a drop of water. Did he really think that he was Bill Gates?!

"Hehe..."

Gao Renxing sneered. "If that's the case, why don't you take out your membership card and show us?"

"Yeah, it's also an eye-opener for us. I've never seen a diamond member of Times Square before," Li Xueru said.

"It's just a card, I don't keep it with me every day." Lin Yi said.

"Haha..."

Gao Renxing laughed. "How can we believe your empty words without any evidence?"

"Isn't that simple? I have other ways to prove it."

"What way?"

Everyone looked at Lin Yi curiously, wondering what he would prove.

He pulled up his sleeve, revealing the 175th anniversary wristwatch.

"I bought this watch back then, that's why I got a diamond membership. As for the price and model, you can check the code." Lin Yi took off the wristwatch and said, "429225."

Qian Xu took out his phone and quickly checked.

A few seconds later, he jumped up from his chair.

"This, this is a Patek Philippe 175th anniversary watch. It's priced at 17.5 million!"

"It's so expensive!"

The others couldn't sit still anymore!

They never thought that the watch Lin Yi was wearing would sell for such an astronomical figure!

This man was too rich!

Song Jia's mind went blank. Vice-President Lin was wearing such an expensive watch?

All of a sudden, Song Jia suspected that the watch Lin Yi bought for her might not be a high-quality imitation, but a real one!

Otherwise, no matter how real the imitation was, it couldn't be found on the official website!

"Now you all have no doubts, right?" Lin Yi said with a smile, "Can we eat now?"

"Yes, yes, yes. Let's eat first and talk while we eat."

Although they didn't know Lin Yi's real identity, the watch he was wearing was enough to explain the problem.

Only Li Xueru didn't care. She thought to herself, "What are you pretending for? He might have borrowed the watch but is now acting like a wolf!"

"Come on, let's drink a toast to Mr. Lin and Mr. Gao. You're both famous people. If we encounter any difficulties in Zhong Hai, I'll have to trouble you two."

Lin Yi was rich, but in Qian Xu's eyes, Gao Renxing wasn't bad either.

His company was valued at almost a hundred million, and its future development would definitely be better. There was still a reason to befriend him

"That's for sure. We're both classmates, so it's only natural for us to help each other." Li Xueru agreed, as if trying to save the face she'd just lost.

"Xueru, that's not up to you." Qian Xu said with a smile, "It still depends on Mr. Gao whether he gives us face or not."

"I'm his girlfriend. How can it not be up to me?" Li Xueru said,

"I can't be like Jiajia. My boyfriend has a company, but she still has to go to school to be a teacher to earn pocket money. Sigh..."

"It's mainly because it's easy to be a teacher. That's why I see it."

"Easy? I don't think you take Jiajia seriously, so no one will care about you." Li Xueru said disdainfully.

"Jiajia, you really are something. When you were in school, weren't you quite smart? How come after graduation, you can't even see through his little trick? Sigh, it's such a pity."

"I'm the vice-principal of the university. I arranged for Jiajia to work in the school. In the future, she will be promoted to work in the political sector. My arrangement shouldn't be wrong, right?"

### Chapter 230: I'll Give Him a Call

Everyone was shocked!

"W-what did you say? You're the vice-principal of the university?"

Not only were Li Xueru and the others surprised, even Song Jia was stunned.

Didn't Vice-President Lin run errands? How did he become the vice-principal of the Normal University?

"That's right. If you don't believe me, you can look it up on the official website. My information is on it," Lin Yi said slowly.

The crowd didn't believe him and took out their phones, only to really find Lin Yi's name in the leadership section!

"You, you're really the president of the university? !"

"Why would I lie to you?"

Song Jia was confused. How did Vice-President Lin become an honorary vice-president?

This was too magical.

"Didn't you say that you're the boss of a startup company? How did you become the vice-president of Zhonghai Normal University?"

"Maybe it's because I'm too outstanding." Lin Yi shrugged. "If one day you guys are as outstanding as I am, then a school will also invite you guys to be their vice-principal."

Li Xueru's expression was awkward. It was a slap in the face!

"Mr. Lin is really something." Gao renxing said with a smile. "But as far as I know, an honorary viceprincipal is just an empty title. I don't think he has any real power." "Doesn't have any real power?" Lin Yi said. "Could it be that Mr. Gao is the real power principal of a certain university? Which school? I might know it."

Pfft!

Song Jia burst out laughing. Gao Renxing was the boss of a start-up company. He didn't have the ability to be a principal.

"Mr. Lin, you must be joking. I'm not very interested in school matters, so I didn't go in that direction," Gao Renxing said awkwardly.

"Okay, okay, let's not talk about it." Li Xueru changed the topic and said,

"It's not easy for us to get together. Let's drink this glass of wine first. After dinner, we'll find a place to have fun."

"How about going to a disco? I haven't been there for a long time," a girl said.

"Disco dancing is too intense. Let's change to something more comfortable. My old waist can't take it," Qian Xu said.

"How about this? Wangjiang Dock has just been renovated. Let's rent a boat and cruise along the coastline. We can take in the night view of Zhong Hai," Gao Renxing said.

"That's a good idea," the others agreed.

"But I just remembered that Jiajia seems to get seasick. She can't sit on that thing," a girl said.

"It's okay. I know the boss of Wangjiang Dock. I can ask him to get a bigger boat. It'll be steadier so as to avoid seasickness.".

Before they came here, Song Jia had built Lin Yi up as a rich man.

However, now that Lin Yi was wearing a watch worth 17.5 million, she didn't need to set him up anymore.

He might really know people from Wangjiang Dock himself.

"That's quite a coincidence. My boyfriend also knows people from the Wangjiang Dock, and he's the manager. Right now I just don't know which one of you has more reputation there."

"I've known Manager Bi from Wangjiang Dock for many years. who has more reputation than me at Wangjiang Dock?" Gao Renxing said.

"That's perfect. You can contact the people from Wangjiang Dock," Song Jia said calmly, as if she didn't care about it.

Song Jia couldn't make up her mind anymore. She didn't know if Lin Yi genuinely had any connections at Wangjiang Dock.

After all, she had asked him to brag before coming here.

If he was just talking nonsense, then she would be exposed.

Xueru crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking arrogant as if she had won a battle.

"Renxing, I don't think their connections are as good as yours. Even if they called, it wouldn't be as strong as yours. My classmates are all here today. Please help me."

"No problem." Gao Renxing took out his phone. "With my relationship with Manager Bi, as long as I make a call, I can get us a luxury ship. I guarantee that everyone will be satisfied."

"Mr. Gao is really amazing. I heard that Wangjiang Dock is being renovated. The newly-comissioned luxury ship is not lent out at all. I didn't expect Mr. Gao to be able to settle it with a call. That's really amazing."

"It's fine, it's fine. It's nothing. Our friendship is what's most important."

Gao renxing took out his phone and dialed Bi Songjiang's number.

Du Du Du.... Di Di!

The phone was picked up. After a few rings, the call was hung up.

Gao Renxing had a smile on his face and pretended to be calm as he said,

"I wonder why he hung up on me."

"It might be a mistake. Try calling again," said Li Xue Ru.

"It's possible."

Then, Gao Renxing made another call, but it once again disconnected after a few rings.

"I know. Manager Bi must be in a meeting, so it's not convenient for him to pick up my call," Gao Renxing explained,

"As you know, the Wangjiang Dock is undergoing renovation recently. There are too many things to do, so he doesn't have time to pick up my call. Let's eat slowly. When he's done, he'll call me back."

"That's normal. I usually don't answer my calls during meetings." Qian Xu said with a smile.

"Let me do it." Lin Yi said with a smile as he held his phone.

"I don't think that's a good idea. He's in a meeting, so he probably won't have time to answer your calls." Song Jia said.

Lin Yi's performance today was already very good. He gave her enough face, so she didn't want to cause any trouble.

"It's fine, I'll make a call and ask."

Li Xue Ru glanced at Lin Yi. "My boyfriend said that Manager Bi is in a meeting, and he doesn't have time to answer other people's calls. Don't waste your time."

"I have nothing to do anyway."

Gao Renxing looked at Lin Yi with disdain, cursing in his heart,

"This guy, will he really not give up until he reaches the Yellow River? I've been friends with Manager Bi for so many years, and he didn't answer my calls. How could he pick up your calls? Look at yourself!"

Lin Yi took his phone and dialed Bi Songjiang's number.

Du Du Du...

The dial tone was heard, but no one took it seriously. They thought Lin Yi would be hung up on in a few seconds.

"Chairman Lin, are you looking for me?"

Hiss...

The moment the call was picked up, everyone's breathing seemed to have stopped!

The call was actually picked up!

And the other party even called him Chairman Lin?

What was going on?

"Are you in a meeting? If you're busy, I'll call you later."

"I'm not in a meeting." Bi Songjiang said, puzzled. "I'm picking up the kids at the gate of the kindergarten. I'm not busy at all."

There wasn't a meeting?!

Li Xueru and Gao Renxing's faces were awkward, as if they were sitting on pins and needles. They felt like their butts were a little hot.

They called twice, but the other party didn't pick up. Yet, he picked up Lin Yi's call right away and even said that he wasn't busy at all.

This was too much of a slap to the face!

"Since you're not busy, why didn't you pick up when someone called you?"

"Someone called me?" Bi Songjiang paused for a second and came to a realization,

"I remember now. It was an unfamiliar number just now. I didn't recognize it, so I didn't bother with it. Could that person be a friend of Chairman Lin? I'll call back now to see what's the matter."