

Radom Noew 231

Chapter 231: Thank You For Coming, Everyone

Everyone's eyes fell on Gao Renxing, their expressions teasing.

He had been saying that he had been good friends with Manager Bi of Wangjiang Dock for many years.

It turns out he had just been bragging.

"There's no need to do that. There's nothing much to do," Lin Yi said. "I'm planning to go out to sea later. There'll be about twenty people. Prepare a big ship."

"Got it, Boss Lin. I'll get someone to arrange it now."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lin Yi put his phone on the table and said with a smile, "Everything's settled. Let's go over after dinner."

"Mr. Lin, I didn't know you were so close to Manager Bi at Wangjiang Dock," Qian Xu complimented.

"He's my subordinate. How could I not be close?"

"What? Subordinate?!"

"That's right, Wangjiang Dock is my business, so of course he's my subordinate," Lin Yi said. "Do you have any questions?"

Hiss...

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air when they learned Lin Yi's identity.

"Didn't you say that you're running a small business?"

"Wangjiang Dock isn't that big, right? I only go there when I'm free, and I usually leave it to my subordinates.

"I don't have time to take care of it..."

Everyone's eyes widened as goosebumps appeared all over their bodies!

Just how big was his business, to the point where he didn't have time to take care of it?

Song Jia stared at Lin Yi with question marks hanging over her head.

It turns out Vice-President Lin was really rich, and there was no need to pretend!

"Look at this mess." Qian Xu raised his glass and stood up with a smile, "Jijia, it's been so long since you graduated, and you're still the same. You've always been so low-key, and you actually found such a powerful boyfriend. We won't be able to reach such heights in our lives."

"Everyone, raise your wine glasses. Let's toast to Mr. Lin," the boy named Haozi said,

"If it weren't for Mr. Lin today, we wouldn't have had the chance to go to Wangjiang Dock to play."

“That’s right. With Jiajia’s connections, in the future, we can get a discount if we want to go,” Old Sun said.

“Sure, sure.” Lin Yi said.

After learning Lin Yi’s real identity, the focus of the dinner fell on him and Song Jia.

Li Xueru and Gao Renxing didn’t even get a chance to interrupt. They were so angry that their teeth were itching.

They finally held a class reunion just to show off, but they didn’t expect to be upstaged by someone else!

About two hours later, Gao Renxing said,

“Xueru, I can’t eat here anymore. Let’s go.”

“Yes, but don’t forget to pay the bill,” Li Xueru said in a low voice,

“Although her boyfriend is rich, I have to tell the others that my man is not bad either! I must not let them look down on me!”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely help you regain your face!”

Li Xueru nodded, then coughed a few times and said,

“I think the meal is almost done, so I’ll leave first.”

“Xueru? What’s the matter?” Qian Xu asked.

Li Xueru smiled, “You all know that my boyfriend’s company is very busy. Recently, he has a few projects that are worth tens of millions of dollars, so he has to go back.”

“Alright, you guys go first. We will chat with Mr. Lin for a while, and we won’t hold you up.”

“Uh...”

Xueru looked embarrassed. These people were too snobbish!

“Why don’t we call it a day? I have other things to talk about too. Let’s meet again another day.” Lin Yi said with a smile.

“Alright, alright, alright. Mr. Lin has a lot of things to deal with every day. His time is much more precious than us. Let’s meet again another day. We must sit down and have a drink.”

“No problem.”

Lin Yi spoke, and the others no longer wanted to eat anymore. They packed their things and prepared to leave.

Seeing that the time was ripe, Li Xueru looked at Gao Renxing. The latter understood and said,

“Waiter!”

A few seconds later, a waitress in uniform walked in. “Sir, how can I help you?”

“How much is the bill?” Gao Renxing asked.

“It’s just a meal. I don’t need you to pay for it,” Lin Yi said.

“How can that be? I’m the one who arranged the meal. We’ll pay for it,” Li Xueru said.

“Although the Peninsula Hotel is high-class, we can still afford it with our conditions.”

“I don’t doubt your spending ability. I just don’t think it’s necessary. We’re all on the same side.”

“It’s because we’re on the same side that we’re treating you.” Li Xueru said, “We’ve been classmates for so many years. It’s no big deal for treat us to you all to a meal.”

“Alright then. Since you insist, I won’t stand on ceremony with you.”

“What’s there to stand on ceremony for? It won’t cost much.”

Gao Renxing took out his bank card. “If it’s not enough, just swipe the card.”

“Sir, your total is 56,800 dollars.”

Lin Yi looked at the waiter. “Tell the front desk to give us a 20% discount. We’re all on the same side, so don’t charge the usual price.”

“Got it, Boss Lin,” the waiter said.

“What? Boss Lin?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded again, not understanding what was going on.

“I forgot to tell you guys just now. The Peninsula Hotel is also my business. Thank you for your support.”

Song Jia’s head was buzzing. The Peninsula Hotel was actually Vice-President Lin’s?!

What, what was going on?

There was a rich second generation hiding by her side?

How did she come across something like this?

“You... you said the Peninsula Hotel is yours too?” Xueru’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Yeah, otherwise they wouldn’t call me Boss Lin.” Lin Yi smiled.

“You came to my business, and I didn’t want you to spend your money, but I didn’t expect you to give me so much face. I’ll just have to do as you say.”

Xueru felt her face burning.

Although she’d bought the meal herself, this hotel belonged to Song Jia’s boyfriend!

Not only had she spent the money, but she’d also been slapped in the face!

How could she let him live?

Lin Yi stood up and patted Song Jia on the shoulder. “Let’s go. It’s time to go back.”

“Oh, oh.”

Song Jia’s mind was blank. She still hadn’t reacted.

What the hell was going on?!

Lin Yi and Song Jia left the hotel under everyone’s praise.

The trip to the sea was canceled. Since Lin Yi wasn’t going, what was the point of going on their own?

Li Xueru and Gao Renxing could only follow behind quietly. They had lost enough face already, and they just wanted to get out of this place as soon as possible.

After leaving the hotel, Gao Renxing pressed the car key, and the Porsche’s headlights lit up. Everyone looked on with envy.

“Xueru, this car of yours should be a Porsche Panamera, right? It should cost more than two million dollars.”

“Indeed, it should be more than two million dollars, but don’t be envious. Jiajia’s boyfriend is so rich, so he must have something better than our car.”

When everyone heard that, they found that it made sense.

“Jiajia, your boyfriend is so rich, so your car should be worth more than ten million dollars, right?” Qian Xu said with a smile.

“Huht? I drive an A6.”

“A6?”

Everyone looked at Song Jia in disbelief. “No way, an A6 is only half a million dollars. With your status, driving this car is a bit cheap.”

Li Xueru rolled her eyes and said, “Jiajia is still as frugal as when she was in school.”

“That’s true. Because she worked in school, she didn’t want to be too high-profile, so she bought an Audi A6. The Koenigsegg I bought for is only occasionally taken out.”

“Koenigsegg?!” Everyone exclaimed.

“That’s right.”

Lin Yi took out the car keys. “To be honest, it’s not comfortable to drive a sports car. It’s really not as luxurious as some of these brands. I’ll buy a Porsche when I have time. I really don’t want to drive a sports car anymore.”

Chapter 232: Restarting the Old Profession

“Mr. Lin is returning to the basics after getting tired of driving sports cars. Meanwhile, we’ve never ridden in a supercar before,” Qian Xu complimented.

“Actually, sports cars are really nothing. They’re not as comfortable as their Panamera. They still know how to enjoy their travel. I can’t do the same.”

Li Xueru's face alternated between red and white.

She had been completely crushed today. She didn't have any face left.

Thinking of this, Xueru quickly got into her car and left with Gao Renxing. She didn't want to continue losing face.

Lin Yi and Song Jia also left the Peninsula Hotel under the praise of the others.

"Vice-President Lin, are the Peninsula Hotel and Wangjiang Dock really yours?"

In the passenger seat, Song Jia asked in disbelief.

"Can't they be mine?"

"Then why did you go to work at the school? And now you're even running errands. Is it to chance upon a romantic encounter?"

"What does running errands have to do with romantic encounters?"

"You can meet different women this way," Song Jia said. "The school is full of students, and their tastes are too monotonous."

"I can't refute your reason."

Song Jia chuckled. "Vice-President Lin, are you going to keep running errands? Don't you plan to go back to school?"

"How can that be? I might go back tomorrow."

He had already completed the job of running errands. There was no point in continuing to do it in the future. It was inevitable that he would need to go back to school.

Moreover, he had to return to school as soon as possible. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to complete the ultimate mission before the semester ended.

"Really?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Lin Yi asked

"Hehe, I'll tell Sister Su the good news tomorrow, then." Song Jia said

Lin Yi smiled without saying anything. He sent Song Jia Home and drove the Koenigsegg away.

When he returned home, he found that Wang Ying was already back.

Wang Ying was wearing a black swimsuit and sitting by the pool, enjoying herself.

"Yi, have you eaten? I'll go cook for you," Wang Ying said.

"I've eaten outside. Don't worry."

"Okay."

Wang Ying wrapped herself in a towel and went back to the villa along with Lin Yi.

“The house has been sold and the new house is ready. I’ll be leaving in a few days.”

Although she knew Lin Yi very well, Wang Ying didn’t want to stay here any longer. She didn’t want to trouble Lin Yi.

“What’s the rush? Did I chase you away?” Lin Yi said. “Plus, I have someone to cook for me here. Just stay here.”

“If you want to eat my food, I’ll cook for you every day at my place. As long as you don’t dislike it.”

“I might dislike it.” Lin Yi said casually. “By the way, where is your new house? Did you have enough money?”

“The house from our company is cheap when bought internally, and it’s well-decorated. You can just bring your bag and move right in,” Wang Ying said.

“I paid the 50% down payment, and the rest of the loan is going to be paid off slowly. There’s no pressure at all, so you don’t have to worry about me.”

“Alright then. If there’s anything you can’t handle, remember to tell me.” Lin Yi said.

“I’m happy that you said that..”

Wang Ying stood on her tiptoes and kissed Lin Yi on the cheek. “Hurry up and take President Ji down. I can’t wait anymore.”

He patted Wang Ying’s butt. “You’re not going to squeeze me dry, are you?”

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

Wang Ying’s eyes were like silk as she walked back to her room, making Lin Yi’s heart skip a beat.

After washing up, they went back to their rooms to rest.

Lin Yi opened the system page and said in his heart,

“System, restart the teaching profession.”

[Cooling down of the teaching profession is complete.]

[Do you want to restart?]

“Restart!”

[The classroom profession is open.]

[System mission, complete the teaching plan for 20 class hours, reward 300,000 experience points!
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Lin Yi recalled the mission progress on the board. He’d read a section called “Career planning for college students” before, and it was included in the mission. As long as he completed the 19-hour teaching plan, the final mission would be completed.

However, he had to talk to Zhao Qi tomorrow and arrange to teach subjects with a large amount of class time himself so that he could complete the mission before the semester ended.

The next morning, Wang Ying graciously made breakfast and went out together after eating.

However, Lin Yi still drove the shabby Shari and didn't change to a sports car.

In a place like school, driving a supercar was too eye-catching. In front of the students, it was better to keep a low profile.

At the intersection, the green light turned yellow. Lin Yi parked his car and was about to call Zhao Qi.

He needed to inform the man in advance so that the latter wouldn't be busy running around.

Bang!

Just as he picked up his phone, he heard a bang. His car was pushed forward by more than half a meter.

"How could you rear-end me like this?"

He opened the door and got out. He found out that the car that rear-ended him was a Buick Regal.

Because the Shari had been modified, it wasn't damaged much. The only damage was that the rear bumper was a little dented and the paint was chipped, so it didn't affect the normal functions.

"What the hell are you doing?!"

Before Lin Yi could say anything, the owner of the Junwei car came down and scolded.

"You're the one who hit me. How dare you complain to me?"

"It was a yellow light just now. Why did you stop? Don't you know that I have an emergency?!" The owner of the Junwei car scolded,

"Can you take responsibility for delaying my matter?!"

"Why are you in such a hurry? Are you going to die?"

"F*ckk, you're pretty good at driving a stupid car," the owner scolded. "Take this 200 dollars and repair the car. I'll give you the rest of the money as a reward."

The owner threw the money down and got into the car without looking back. He cursed as he walked, "I really f*cking forgot to look at the almanac when I went out. I'm so impressed!"

Lin Yi was speechless as he watched the driver leave. He memorized the license plate and decided to deal with it when he had the time.

"Clothes make the man, and horses make the saddle. The Shari's status is still a bit lacking. I'll have to drive out the Lykan next time. If I rear-end him, I'll scare the shit out of him," Lin Yi thought to himself.

Seeing that the car was fine, Lin Yi didn't dwell on it. He was going to go to school first to get his matters handled.

Back in the car, Lin Yi called Zhao Qi.

“Mister Lin, it wasn’t easy waiting for your call. Is there something you need me for?” Zhao Qi said with a smile.

“It’s nothing much. I just want to go back to school for a few days. I’m wondering if you can arrange a position for me.”

“No problem. If you come back, you can choose any position in the school,” Zhao Qi said excitedly.

“Okay, I’m just giving you a heads up so that you can be mentally prepared,” Lin Yi said. “I’m on my way, I’ll be at school in half an hour.”

“Okay, okay, okay, I’ll wait for you at school.”

“Okay.”

After giving a few instructions, Lin Yi hung up the phone and drove towards the university.

He found a parking spot and just as he parked his car, he saw a large group of girls surrounding him.

“Teacher Lin, where have you been all this time? We’ve been waiting for you,” a girl in a long dress said.

“Waiting for me?” Lin Yi was confused. “I can’t handle so many of you.”

Chapter 233: He’s A Loser, Who Are You?

All the girls present started laughing, not caring about their image.

“Aiya, what we mean is we want to go to your ‘University career planning’ class, not what you’re thinking. You’re in a Shari, so you can’t drive fast enough to escape us.”

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“Just wait, my class will be back soon.” Lin Yi said with a smile.

“Really? That’s great, we’ll definitely support you.”

“But let’s make it clear first, you have to line up. Only four people can come at a time, otherwise my body won’t be able to take it.”

“Okay.”

After getting rid of the girls around him, Lin Yi walked toward the main building.

“Why is this guy back again?”

Behind the crowd, a muscular boy said.

He was nearly two meters tall and weighed at least 200 pounds. Standing there, he looked like a small mountain.

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Just as his name suggested, the boy who spoke was Fu Qingshan, the center of the basketball team of the university.

He was tall and strong, and his footsteps were agile. He was a player that struck fear in all of Zhonghai City.

“Exactly. Isn’t he just handsome? Why are all the girls in the school surrounding him? This is ridiculous.”

The guy’s name was Jiang Yajun, and he was the main point guard of the university team.

In the past, the boys on the basketball team were the most popular subject among the girls, but ever since this Lin Yi guy came to school, the popularity of the basketball team had plummeted.

The school forum was filled with his discussion posts, and there was no place for the basketball team anymore.

“Why are you talking to these girls? They’re all shallow people.”

The man who spoke was standing between Fu Qingshan and Jiang Yajun. His name was Zheng Jiarui.

He was very tall and was over 190 cm. He was the main forward of the university. In terms of fame, he was even more popular than Fu Qingshan.

In addition to his extremely good looks, he was a star player in the university. Thus, he was very popular with the girls.

However, after Lin Yi came to the school, his popularity had dropped drastically. He was no longer the Prince Charming in the hearts of the girls.

“We don’t mind. You’re the one who’s affected the most,” said Jiang Yajun.

“Let me tell you, it’s useless to be good-looking if you don’t have any other strong points. Everyone has mysterious fatigue. It Won’t be long before the girls won’t bother with him anymore. Don’t worry,” said Zheng Jiarui.

“Besides, he’s just a member of the school committee. His monthly salary isn’t even enough for me to buy a pair of sneakers. The girls with a little bit of awareness won’t bother with him, so you guys should remain calm.”

“You’re right.”

Zheng Jiarui patted their shoulders. “Hurry up and go to the training hall. The coach will be angry again soon.”

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At the entrance of the main building, Zhao Qi and his secretary, Zhou Genzhe, were waiting, ready to welcome Lin Yi.

When Lin Yi left, Zhao Qi was depressed for quite a while.

Now that he was back, the impact on the school wasn’t as simple as some hot gossip.

“Principal Zhao, since Teacher Lin is back this time, what kind of position should we arrange for him?” Zhou Genzhe asked,

“Do we still want him to go to the school committee?”

“I don’t think that’s a problem. Let’s see what Teacher Lin has in mind first before we prepare a position.

“It’s mainly because Teacher Lin is a person that we can’t figure out. It’s fine if it’s an elective course, but what if he wants to teach the main course? If he doesn’t have some professional knowledge, he really won’t be able to handle it.”

“I don’t think so,” Zhao Qi said,

“I’ve talked to him a few times. Lin Yi is a person who knows his limits. He won’t do anything out of line. But then again, even if he brings up something difficult, we have to try our best to satisfy him. His contributions to the college aren’t something that can be explained in just a few words.”

“That’s true.”

The two exchanged a few words and looked into the distance. They happened to see a person rushing over, but it wasn’t Lin Yi.

“Hello, Principal Zhao. I didn’t expect you to be here. I’m flattered.”

Zhao Qi and Zhou Genzhe froze when they saw the person standing in front of them. They didn’t know who that person was.

“You are?”

“Principal Zhao, let me introduce myself first. My name is Meng Guangqiang. I’m a newly-hired inorganic chemistry teacher. The HR department has already completed the procedures and said that I still need to report to you, so I came here.”

Meng Guangqiang said politely, “But there was a small incident on the way and it took some time, so I hope you don’t mind.”

“I remember now. The HR department told me about this yesterday. If I remember correctly, your current title should be associate professor, right?”

“Yes, yes, yes. I was just promoted to associate professor last year.”

“Oh?” Meng Guangqiang was overjoyed. He had already completed the entry procedures and came here today to have a simple chat. He didn’t expect the president to personally come out to greet him.

It seemed like he valued him a lot.

If that was the case, it would be easier for him to negotiate his other conditions.

Just then, Lin Yi walked over from the side path and found Zhao Qi and Zhou Genzhe standing there.

However, before Lin Yi could greet them, he heard a cry of surprise.

“It’s you!”

Lin Yi was a little surprised to see the man speaking.

Wasn’t this the Buick owner who had rear-ended him at the intersection?

Zhao Qi was stunned at Meng Guangqiang's words.

"You two know each other?"

"Principal Zhao, it's like this. He braked at the intersection, causing my car to rear-end him. It took quite a bit of time, or else I would've arrived a long time ago."

Lin Yi pointed at Meng Guangqiang and asked Zhao Qi,

"Who's this guy?"

"You don't deserve to know who I am. Let me tell you..."

"How dare you!"

Zhao Qi ordered, "Meng Guangqiang, just tell me if you don't want to work here anymore. I'll send you to the HR department right now!"

Meng Guangqiang was stunned for a while.

"Principal Zhao, what are you talking about? This matter is between us. Why do you want to fire me?"

"Do you know who the person standing in front of you is?!"

"Isn't he just a penniless guy who drives a Shari? He's miles away from me."

"Nonsense!" Zhao Qi snorted,

"Let me tell you, the person standing in front of you is the vice-principal of the university, Lin Yi! You said he was a penniless guy who drives a Shari, but who do you think you are?!"

"What did you say, Principal Zhao? He's the vice-principal of the university?"

Meng Guangqiang's eyes widened, and his eyeballs almost fell out!

How could this guy be named vice-principal at such a young age?

"Principal Zhao, this is a misunderstanding," Meng Guangqiang explained,

"Besides, you've personally come to welcome me, so you probably value me very much. If the university loses me, it'll be your loss too."

"I'm welcoming you?" Zhao Qi looked at Meng Guangqiang as if he was looking at a fool.

"Your title is an associate professor, so what right do you have for me to come out personally to welcome you? The reason I'm standing here is to welcome Vice-Principal Lin. It has nothing to do with you!"

Chapter 234: "I'm Not Instant Noodles."

Meng Guangqiang stood rooted to the ground with an awkward expression on his face. He wished he could find a hole to hide in at that moment.

This matter had nothing to do with him.

“You should leave now. The temple of our university is too small. It can’t accommodate a Buddha like you.”

Since the matter had come to this point, Meng Guangqiang did not have the face to stay here. He lowered his head and left dejectedly.

“Mr. Lin, I’m really sorry. I didn’t know this would happen.”

“It’s nothing. Don’t take it to heart.” Lin Yi said, waving his hand.

“Let’s talk about you two. Why are you welcoming me? It wouldn’t be good if the students saw it.”

“The main thing is that I’m too excited for you to be back in school, Mr. Lin.”

“Stop joking with me. Let’s go back to the office first. We have something important to talk about.”

“Mr. Lin, please come in.”

The three of them went to Zhao Qi’s office and Lin Yi sat down on the sofa.

“Actually, it’s not that big of a deal for me to come back. I just want you to prepare a position for me.”

“Is the position of school’s youth league committee director okay? I’ll ask Sugar to step down and be your assistant. Not only will you have free time, but you’ll also get paid.”

“You misunderstood me. What I want to be is a teacher who can teach.”

“A teacher?”

Zhao Qi said awkwardly,

“Teacher Lin, if this were my institution, I could give you the green light no matter what the conditions were. But you also know that if you want to be a teacher, you have to have a certain level of certification. You can’t do it just because you want to.”

“Then are there any classes that don’t require a high level of certification?”

“If that’s the case, then I can only offer the physical education classes,” Zhao Qi said.

“Alright, then arrange some physical education classes for me. It doesn’t matter if you schedule more, I can handle it.”

To Lin Yi, having a class was the most important thing. He didn’t care about anything else.

“Mr. Lin, I can give you a green light, considering your contributions to the school,” Zhao Qi said.

“The other teachers only teach one class. I’ll let you take two. That way, you’ll have more class time, and it’ll be good for your future job prospects. As for which two classes you want to take, you can choose them yourself. I’ll arrange them for you later.”

“Show me your class schedule.”

Physical education classes were all optional, and there were all kinds of them classes available. Now, Lin Yi was going to take two classes so that he could have more class time.

“Wait a minute, Vice-Principal Lin. I’ll go get ready now.” Zhou Genzhe said.

Within a few minutes, Zhou Genzhe took out the class schedule.

Lin Yi glanced at it, and his eyes locked onto the basketball and taekwondo classes.

Basketball and taekwondo were popular subjects in the university, and there were more sessions for them, so choosing these two classes was just perfect.

Apart from that, there were also some classes in swimming and aerobics.

However, most of these classes were for girls, so Lin Yi filtered them out.

“Alright, I’ll go make the arrangements now.” Zhao Qi looked at the class schedule. “There’s a basketball class in the afternoon, so Teacher Lin can start immediately.”

“It’s settled then.”

“Principal Lin, do you have any requirements for the location of the office? Should we set you to join the school committee or the Physical Education Research Group?”

“Let’s go to the school committee. After all, I’ve worked there before, so I’m familiar with everyone there. It’ll be natural for us to get along.”

“Alright, I’ll send you there now.”

“No need, go do your own thing. You’re not outsiders, so there’s no need to be so polite.”

Lin Yi stood up and walked towards the school committee.

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School committee, Sugar’s office.

“Sis Su, so you knew Director Lin was a rich second generation?”

“I only found out the morning he resigned,” Sugar said as he changed his clothes.

“The Koenigsegg he drove that day wasn’t Qin Han’s, it was his own.”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier? If I knew, I would have gone to Director Lin for help.” Song Jia said with a smile.

“You don’t know. During dinner yesterday, Director Lin showed off his power and killed all my classmates who liked to flaunt their wealth. It was amazing.”

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“With the level of your classmates, Lin Yi could have just brought one of his spare tyres and it would have been enough.” Sugar said with a smile.

“I have another big piece of news to tell you,” Song Jia said mysteriously.

“I talked to Director Lin yesterday. He said that he might return to school soon.”

“How is that possible? Don’t listen to his lies,” Sugar said.

“He’s just having fun in school. To put it bluntly, he’s just experiencing life. Now that he’s experienced it, what’s the point of coming back? To pick up girls?”

“How is that possible?” Song Jia said with a smile. “The level of female students is so low that even Director Lin disdains it. If he wants to pick up girls, he would pick you up.”

“What do you mean by picking me up? I’m not instant noodles.”

Song Jia swept her gaze over Sugar’s body. “Maybe it’s because the milk flavor is stronger.”

“The milk flavor is stronger?”

Sugar was stunned for a moment before she understood what Song Jia meant. Thus, she said with a straight face,

“You don’t want your bonus this month, do you?”

“Hehehe, Sister Su is angry,” Song Jia said

“But he told me this yesterday, and he looked very serious. I don’t think he lied to me.”

“That’s impossible. Just give up on this idea.”

“Then how about we make a bet?”

“Let’s make a bet. Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

“Let’s make a bet with a box of Mrs. oral liquid. Whoever loses will have to drink a box.”

“There’s no point in betting one box. Whoever loses will drink the whole carton,” Sugar said.

Sugar had only managed to drink one box of Mrs. Lin’s oral liquid Lin Yi had bought for her back then. There was still one box left in the office.

“It’s settled then. I’ll call Director Lin now.”

Song Jia took out her phone and was about to call Lin Yi to verify the matter.

However, at that moment, she suddenly heard a scream from outside.

“Director Lin, you’re back.”

The two looked at each other when they heard Li Xingbang’s words.

Sugar quickly buttoned up her shirt and rushed out.

He found Lin Yi standing right in front of her!

“You, why are you back?”

“Can I not come back yet?”

“I didn’t mean that, but, but...”

“What’s there to be surprised about? Is it weird to see me?”

Song Jia chuckled. “Director Lin, it’s like this. Sister Su said that if you can come back to work, she’d drink the remaining box of Mrs. oral liquid.”

“I was wondering why you looked better. So you drank a box. Not bad, not bad. Keep it up.”

Sugar was on the verge of tears.

Did God send you here to play with me?

“Have a seat, Director Lin. Don’t stand there.” Xingbang pulled a chair over. “The office became a lot less fun without you. Now that you’re back, the school committee will be interesting again.”

Lin Yi’s heart warmed. “There’s something I need to tell you guys. I came back this time to borrow the committee’s office, but I’m not working in the school committee anymore.”

“Could it be that Director Lin has other things to do?” Li Xingbang asked.

“I applied to teach two classes. I’m in charge of the school’s basketball and taekwondo classes until the end of the semester.” Lin Yi said.

“No way, Director Lin. You’re going to be a physical education teacher?” Song Jia said in surprise.

“Don’t you believe in my standards?” Lin Yi asked.

“The main thing is that the students taking these two classes are all boys. I’m really afraid that you won’t be able to handle them,” Song Jia said.

“You’re so handsome. You should teach swimming and aerobics classes. When you’re in class, those girls will definitely be obedient so it won’t be difficult to teach them.”

“What you said makes sense, but I’m afraid that my kidneys won’t be able to take it. My life is more important.”

Chapter 235: Just Beat Him Up

“Haha...”

Lin Yi’s words made everyone in the office laugh so hard that they couldn’t close their mouths.

This feeling was familiar to everyone present.

“Oh right, I need to get a set of desks for Director Lin. You don’t have a place to sit now that you’re back,” Li Xingbang said.

“I’m not a director anymore. Call me Brother Lin if you’re younger than me. Call me Teacher Lin if you’re older than me. I really don’t like it when you call me Director Lin.”

“Alright then, we’ll call you Teacher Lin then,” Li Xingbang said with a smile.

“Teacher Li, just send Lin Yi’s desk to my office after you get it,” Sugar said.

“Huh? Send it to your office?”

Everyone in the office looked at Sugar with slightly awkward expressions.

“Sister Su, Brother Lin isn’t a director anymore. Why should Teacher Li send his desk to your office?”

Uhm...

“It’s already so cramped here. Naturally, you have to send it to my office,” Sugar said, pretending to be calm.

“Okay, okay, okay. We understand. There’s no need to explain.”

After bringing the table back, Lin Yi was dragged to his office by Sugar. He played a few games with her before going to lunch.

“Lin Yi, are you sure you want to teach physical education? I heard that those boys are all troublemakers. I am afraid that you won’t be able to handle them,” Sugar said.

“So what if they’re boys? I’m a teacher, after all. They can’t rebel, right?”

“The main thing is that the two classes you picked are quite technical, and you came in through the back door. How are you going to teach them?”

Song Jia had already told Sugar about Lin Yi’s identity as the vice principal.

However, the two were tactful and didn’t ask any more questions. After all, it was unethical to ask about other people’s private affairs.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.” Lin Yi said indifferently,

“The undergraduate courses aren’t that high-level. I can handle it.”

“Are you sure?” Sugar said. “Do you need me to keep an eye on things for you this afternoon?”

“Are you kidding me? I only needed a woman to keep an eye on things last class.

“Don’t look down on me. I played basketball when I was in college, and I still know how to play.”

Lin Yi glanced at Sugar.

“Meanwhile, I think you know how to not only play basketball, but also how to hit people with the ball.”

“Hit people with the ball?”

At first, Sugar didn’t understand what Lin Yi meant.

However, when she looked down, her face turned red.

“Where are you looking at?” Sugar scolded,

“Class is about to start. You should think about how to deal with those students.”

Lin Yi didn’t take Sugar’s worries to heart.

When he was in university, he was the main player on the basketball team, so his experience wasn’t a problem.

Moreover, with the help of the Sage's wisdom, his basketball skills would definitely improve.

It would not be a challenge to give these undergraduate students PE lessons.

...

Zhonghai Normal University, Physical Education Research Group.

"Teacher Sun, I heard that your class has been canceled."

The one who spoke was a male teacher. His name was Pang Dongxing, and he taught a fitness class.

The person he called Teacher Sun was called Sun Changwei.

He was the teacher in charge of basketball lessons in the Normal University, and he was also the coach of the school team.

"Don't fucking mention it, I'm going to die from anger," Zhangwei cursed,

"The basic salary wasn't high to begin with, and I was just trying to fill my classes quota. Now that it's been snatched away, I'm going to lose more than 1,000 dollars by the end of the semester."

"Who's that Lin Yi? Wasn't he the secretary of the school committee before? How did he end up teaching basketball in the PE Research Group?"

"I heard that he had some sort of relationship with the principal. He must have pulled some strings."

"That can't be right. Principal Zhao's reputation has always been good. How could he do something like that?"

"What's the big deal? He's the reason why Li Detian and Fu Jiajun were expelled," Zhangwei said.

"According to what you said, his relationship with Principal Zhao is too good. He even expelled Principal Li for his sake."

"That's why I was angry. He arranged it so clearly that he show any humility at all."

"Then there's nothing we can do. Whether he has a relationship with Principal Zhao or not, we can only endure it."

"Sigh..."

"F*ck! How f*cking unlucky!"

Just as the two of them were talking, a slightly plump male teacher walked in from outside. His face was filled with anger.

"Teacher Chen, what's wrong with you? Didn't you go to the principal's office? Who provoked you?" Sun Changwei asked.

The man called teacher Chen was called Chen Jianye. He was the teacher in charge of taekwondo at the university.

“Don’t mention it. I thought Principal Zhao wanted to discuss me being an outstanding teacher. I didn’t expect him to talk about something else.”

“So what? There are so many teachers competing for this title in the school. Even if you don’t get selected, you can just work hard next year,” Sun Changwei said.

“I really don’t even care about the outstanding teacher title,” Chen Jianye said angrily,

“But guess what? Not only am I not qualified to be an outstanding teacher, but my classes have even been reassigned. I wanted to earn more money for my classes and pay off my debts. Now, there’s nothing left.”

“Your class was reassigned as well?” Zhangwei asked in surprise.

“What do you mean? Your class was reassigned as well?” Jianye asked.

“Yeah, it was reassigned to someone called Lin Yi. He used to be a member of the school committee, but now he’s teaching basketball. Don’t you think it’s infuriating?” Jianye said

“No way. The person who is taking over my class is also that guy called Lin Yi,” Jianye said.

Everyone else in the office was dumbfounded.

“What’s going on? He took over two classes by himself? That’s too much!” Zhangwei said.

“It’s a little too much,” Dong Xing said.

“Physical education isn’t an important class, but it shouldn’t be treated like this.”

“There’s nothing we can do. He has a relationship with the principal,” Zhangwei said.

“Even if we’re not satisfied, we have no choice but to endure it. Unless we quit, there’s nothing we can do.”

“Haha, I see what’s going on now,” Jianye said with a cold smile,

“That Lin Yi guy is using his connection with the principal to get more money.”

“Isn’t that obvious?” Zhangwei said.

“Old Sun, can you really bear with this?” Jianye asked.

“What if I can’t? I just bought a house and haven’t paid off my loan yet. I can’t quit.”

“Who said you need to quit? Just give him some difficulty and make him quit.”

Sun Changwei was interested. “Huh? How can I give him some difficulty?”

“Don’t you have classes in the afternoon? Many of them are from your basketball team. When he’s in class, just ask a few of the main players to go and beat him in a match,” Chen Jianye said,

“How can a teacher who’s not even as good as his students have the guile to teach them?”

Chapter 236: Do You Think Lin Yi Is a Vegetarian?

“That might be possible.”

Changwei changed his position, feeling that Jianye’s words made a lot of sense.

In the afternoon class, apart from some boys who liked to play ball, the rest were all members of the school team, so there was no doubt about their strength.

There were even a few who were ranked at the city level, so it would be easy for them to deal with him.

“We’ll just sneak in. He doesn’t he have a relationship with them, right? Then let him go to class. Whether he can continue this class or not will depend on his own ability.”

“Alright, we’ll do as you say.” Sun Changwei said, “Since you dare to steal my class, you bet ter know your place!”

“Let’s go. I think it’s about time. Let’s go to class.”

Sun Changwei stood up and hid the dejected look from before.

“Wait for my good news here. In less than half an hour, I’ll make him retreat!”

“With the tempers of the school team, each and every one of them is like a god or a second brother. I reckon that in ten minutes, they’ll be able to make that pretty boy collapse.”

“Haha, that makes sense.”

With a loud laugh, Sun Changwei took his jacket and went to the gym.

At the same time, the people who came to class were changing their shoes one after another, preparing for the physical education class.

Seeing Sun Changwei come in, a total of more than fifty male students automatically stood in two rows, waiting for the class to begin.

“Don’t be so nervous. I have something to tell you today,” Sun Changwei said slowly,

“From now on, I will no longer be in charge of your basketball class. I came here today to inform you of this.”

“Huh?”

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what was going on.

“Coach, don’t make fun of us. No one is more qualified to give us basketball lessons than you,”J iang Yajun, the basketball team’s point guard, said.

“Yeah, and the college summer league is about to start. Let’s hurry and start our class,” Fu Qingshan said in a muffled voice.

Zhangwei was very satisfied with the performance of his members.

The plot was progressing according to his expectations. It wouldn’t take more than ten minutes for Lin Yi to leave with his face covered in shame.

"I'm not joking with you guys. The principal found you a better teacher, so I got laid off. I won't be responsible for you guys anymore."

"No way!" Jiang Yajun said,

"You were the main small forward of Zhonghai Sports University, and you also competed in Cuba. Who could be better than you? Unless you find a retired CBA player, no one else has the ability."

"Don't say that. Maybe the principal thought I couldn't do it, so he got you a better teacher. Don't complain," Sun Changwei said with a smile, looking like he was watching a good show.

"Coach, there are only a dozen physical education teachers in our school, and there haven't been any new physical education teachers hired recently. Who's the new teacher who will be teaching us?" Jiarui asked.

"He's already part of our school. He's been the most most popular teacher recently, I think his name is Lin Yi."

"I know him!" Yajun said,

"But isn't he the secretary of the college league committee? He used to teach 'career planning for college students', and now he's teaching basketball? Isn't that ridiculous?"

"It can't be helped. He has a relationship with the principal. He can take whatever class he wants," Sun Changwei said,

"Besides, not only did he take my basketball class, but he also took teacher Chen's taekwondo class. He can earn a lot of money by teaching two classes by himself."

"What the hell?" Jiang Yajun said,

"I haven't heard of a teacher that can teach two subjects. Isn't it obvious that there's something shady going on? It's too f*cking shady!"

"We're not letting that pretty boy teach us!" Someone shouted.

"Yeah, we'll kick him out when he gets here!"

"He's just a pretty boy. He probably doesn't even know how to throw a ball. How is he going to teach us anything?" Jiang Yajun said.

"With his small build, he'll probably fly away after I give him a light touch," Fu Qingshan said. "I really want to give him a fight on the inside."

"Strike! I'm not going!"

Creak...

The doors to the gym were pushed open, and everyone looked over to see Lin Yi walking in from the outside.

However, the head of the school committee, Sugar, came in with him as well.

Zheng Jiarui, Jiang Yajun, and the others had looks of disdain on their faces.

He'd come for a physical education class, and even dragged the head of the school committee, Sugar, here with him. Was he afraid that he wouldn't be able to handle it, and thus sent someone to take care of it for him?

This was too cowardly.

Seeing Lin Yi and Sugar come over, Zhangwei fixed his expression.

He didn't think much of Lin Yi, but he still had to give face to Sugar.

"Director Su, Mr. Lin, you're here." Zhangwei said with a smile, looking like he was happy to see them.

Lin Yi nodded. "I heard someone talking about quitting class when I came in just now. What's going on? They haven't even joined my class yet and they're already so angry?"

"No, no, no, Teacher Lin, you misheard. They didn't say that they were going to boycott the class."

"Coach, just tell him the truth. That's exactly what we said." Jiang Yajun said,

"The basketball class is fine as it is. Why should we change our coach? We still have to play in the league. Without a high-level coach to guide us, our performance will definitely be affected."

"Be quiet!"

Sugar revealed the seriousness befitting of her position and said,

"The school has its own reasons for this kind of arrangement. You just have to listen to us."

Sugar's expression was cold and her words were brutal. Calling these people troublemakers wasn't wrong at all.

The class hadn't even started yet, and they were already starting to make a fuss.

However, it was also likely that Zhangwei was adding fuel to the fire. Otherwise, these students wouldn't have given such a big reaction.

She didn't know if Lin Yi could control these students.

"Stop talking," Lin Yi said,

"This is the students' will. As a teacher, if someone interferes, it's no different from keeping them locked up in prison."

Sugar pursed her lips. 'I'm doing this for your own good.'

Zhangwei's lips curled into a smile. He hadn't used much force yet, and this man was already stunned.

As the old saying went, you had to have a strong body to forge metal. If you didn't have a strong body, then don't stand in the way of porcelain. It hadn't even been five minutes, and he'd already been kicked out.

There was no need for any drastic measures.

Lin Yi took a few steps forward, looking at the fifty-odd students across from him with a smile on his face,

“I heard from outside that you guys are having a class strike. Now, I’ll do a little investigation. Those who are willing to stay and attend the class, please take a step forward.”

The people in the team looked at each other. No one moved.

If they stood out at this moment, they would be isolated in the future. They might even be called sycophants. Thus, they absolutely could not stick out!

Moreover, this fellow indeed did not have the qualifications to teach basketball lessons. Although they were just students, they had to take a stance!

They had to show the school that they were not pushovers!

Zhangwei was relieved to see that none of the students had come forward.

He should have called the other teachers over to watch the show.

“Since none of you have come forward, it means that you all want to quit class. You don’t have to take this class until the end of the semester.”

Lin Yi turned around and smiled at Sugar.

“That’s it for the basketball class from now on. Go back and do the marking. Just treat it as all of them failing.”

“Failing?” Sugar was surprised. “You’re failing so many students?”

“If you don’t attend classes, what’s wrong with failing?” Lin Yi said.

“Look at their other subjects and I think you will find that they are failing those too. According to the school’s rules, if you fail more than four subjects, you have to repeat the semester and retake the classes. You can even charge more tuition. How great is that?”

Chapter 237: Playing Tricks with Lin Yi?

“Alright, let’s do it this way then.”

Sugar didn’t waste her breath and gave Lin Yi enough face.

Hearing the word ‘fail’ and ‘retake’, everyone present couldn’t keep their cool.

They were bad students to begin with, and if they failed their physical education, they really wouldn’t be far from having to retake the semester.

This wasn’t an empty threat, as there were students who were forced to retake every year!

“Teacher Lin, Teacher Lin.”

Sun Changwei couldn’t sit still anymore. He didn’t expect Lin Yi to be so ruthless.

If he killed all these students, Sun Changwei wouldn’t be able to take responsibility.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Yi turned back and asked.

“Teacher Lin, calm down. They’re all students and they’re a little impulsive. Don’t be calculative with them.”

“Am I calculative?” Lin Yi said,

“They said they were going to strike, so I followed the rules and fulfilled their request. Where else are they going to find a good teacher like me?”

Zhangwei’s face fell. You obviously have the principal’s support, so you have nothing to fear!

“What are you all standing there for? Apologize to Teacher Lin!” Zhangwei lectured,

“As students, all of you have no manners. We’re just spoiling you.”

“Teacher Lin, we were wrong,” everyone said reluctantly.

“You don’t have to force yourselves. I want to take a vacation too. Can’t you give me a chance to take a break off schoolwork?”

“No, no, we aren’t forcing you. We know we were wrong.”

Lin Yi glanced at the others. “What about you guys?”

“We also know we were wrong!” Everyone said in unison.

Sugar, who was standing at the side, laughed secretly. No one else could understand Lin Yi’s methods.

“Then let’s continue with the class.” Lin Yi said calmly. “Attention!”

The fifty students adjusted their posture and stood straight.

However, their resentment towards Lin Yi deepened. In order to avoid failing the class, they had to give in.

Lin Yi pointed at Zheng Jiarui. “Step out of the line and lead everyone to do the warm-up exercises.”

“Got it, Teacher Lin,” Zheng Jiarui replied indifferently.

Lin Yi didn’t prepare the lesson beforehand, but he still knew the general process.

He had taken basketball lessons when he was in school, and warming up was the most basic and important part of it.

It was just like how he had to wear his seatbelt when he got into the car.

Ten minutes later, the warm-up was over. Lin Yi said,

“Two sets of suicide sprints, twenty times each, five minutes apart. Let’s begin.”

“Two sets of suicide sprints?!”

Zheng Jiarui felt that he had misheard. “Teacher, are you sure?”

"It's just two sets of suicide sprints. This is the basic practice in basketball lessons. Don't you know?"

"But isn't it too much? We usually train with ten reps each, and do two sets," Zheng Jiarui said,

"Now that we've doubled the amount of training, we won't be able to move anymore after we finish running?"

"How can you compete in the future if you don't even have this little bit of stamina?"

"Teacher, that's what you don't understand," Zheng Jiarui said,

"Although we're going out to compete, the intensity of the competition isn't that great. I think we should spend more time on honing our technique. We have enough stamina."

"What Brother Rui said makes sense," Jiang Yajun said. "Teacher Lin, although you're a physical education teacher, you can't be too willful. You have to act according to the actual situation."

Sun Zhangwei smiled. This was the result he wanted.

A person who didn't know anything was going to teach basketball?

1

Did he even know how to shoot?

"In terms of skill, you're not as good as people from other schools. In terms of endurance, you don't even want to put in the effort. How are you going to win if you remain like this?"

"Teacher, I don't think that we're inferior to others in terms of skill and physical strength," Jiang Yajun said,

"We need to follow the most Orthodox basketball training, not useless suicide sprints."

"The most Orthodox basketball training?" Lin Yi smiled. "Alright then, I'll take you to do a fixed-point shooting. 20 is the target. As long as your shooting success rate is above 90% , I'll lead you through the most Orthodox basketball practices."

Pfft!

Jiang Yajun couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"What's so funny! We're in class right now, be serious!" Sugar said with a straight face.

"Director Su, I know about Teacher Lin's situation. He used to be a member of the school's youth league committee. He even gave a talk for the college students' career plan elective. I really can't imagine what kind of method he would use to lead us through Orthodox basketball training," Jiang Yajun said,

"Could it be that Teacher Lin has played in Cuba like Teacher Sun? What position did he play? How many points per game?"

"I haven't played Cuba before, but I think I have enough to teach you."

Sun Changwei gave Jiang Yajun a look. Jiang Yajun was stunned for a moment before he reacted,

“Teacher, didn’t you say that you want me to make some free throws? But I want to know if your shooting rate is above 90% yourself? You’re a teacher, so if you can’t even do what you’re asking for, then you shouldn’t have the right to request this of us.”

“Watch your attitude!” Sugar said,

“Lin Yi is your physical education teacher. You guys need to do whatever he wants.”

This was what Sugar was afraid of.

Lin Yi only came to teach because of his relationship with the principal, but his basketball skills were definitely not as good as the main players of the school team.

If he was goaded by them, he wouldn’t be able to attend the next class.

“Teacher Lin, I know I’m wrong. I shouldn’t have challenged you in point-shooting. Please don’t fail me,” Jiang Yajun said sarcastically.

“I won’t. I’m a teacher. How can I be a teacher if I don’t have the ability to do even this?”

Seeing Lin Yi’s confident expression, the others on the field couldn’t help but laugh.

A guy who relied on his looks and connections to get into the school still wanted to compete with Jiang Yajun in shooting?

He was the main point guard on the school team, and shooting was his specialty. He was so ignorant!

“Lin Yi, don’t be rash,” Sugar said in a low voice. “I can still keep them under control and maintain order in the class.”

“What control? As a teacher, you have to convince people with reason.”

Lin Yi picked up the basketball on the ground, leapt slightly, and shot it through the air.

Hmm?

He even hit a three-pointer. Not bad!

“Teacher Lin, the throw was pretty good. I’ll go get the ball for you.”

Jiang Yajun threw the basketball over, and Lin Yi didn’t hesitate. He leapt again and hit another three-pointer!

Shua!

It swooshed through the net!

“He hit it again!”

Everyone was dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe that Lin Yi could hit two three pointers in a row.

They didn’t even have the strength to throw the ball so far.

Moreover, his posture was very polished. It wasn’t as simple as luck.

Lin Yi beckoned at Jiang Yajun. "Pick up the ball and continue."

Jiang Yajun didn't believe him and threw the ball over again.

Hitting two in a row was nothing. His record was six in a row!

After receiving the ball, Lin Yi didn't hesitate and threw another ball right into the net!

Sugar widened her beautiful eyes. Lin Yi's skill wasn't bad!

He hit three in a row from such a far distance!

He was indeed amazing!

Shua Shua Shua!

Over the next few minutes, Lin Yi stood on either flank, shooting 19 3-pointers from two 45-degree angles with perfect arcs!

As for the last ball, he threw it casually, and it hit the frame.

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance, you just need to hit all of them to beat me." Lin Yi said.

"On the other hand, if you win, you won't have to attend any physical education classes this semester. I'll give you full marks at the end of the semester."

Chapter 238: I Won the Championship

What the hell!

19 out of 20!

How am I supposed to beat this?!

The fifty-odd students in the basketball class were all stunned by Lin Yi's terrifying power.

Even Zhang Wei was speechless. How was he so skilled?

How did he train normally?

"Lin, Teacher, I'm impressed," Jiang Yajun said in a daze.

He knew his own level. This man had hit 19 in a row, and the last one was a blind throw. Otherwise, he could've gotten that too. He wasn't human!

Was this the legendary Lin Ritian of China?

"Since you give up, let's go back and do the suicide sprints," Lin Yi said. "Do three sets now, each set 20 times."

"Ah?! We were just talking about two sets, and now it's three sets?" Fu Qingshan said.

"If you don't want to do it, you can come up and try," Lin Yi said. "Same old rules. If you beat me, you don't have to go to class anymore. If you lose, it'll be four sets."

“Teacher, aren’t you bullying me?” Fu Qingshan said. “I’m an inside player. If you keep pitching outside, I won’t be able to beat you.”

Sun Changwei looked at Fu Qingshan and thought, “This stupid kid is really getting it. He even knows how to goad.”

“That’s it then. I won’t shoot from the outside, I’ll only shoot from within the three-second zone.”

“Don’t mess around, Teacher Lin.” Fu Qingshan laughed.

“I’m 199cm and 220 lbs. If I raise my hand inside, you won’t even be able to see the basket.”

“Let’s give it a try then.”

Seeing the difference in height and weight between Lin Yi and Fu Qingshan, Sugar frowned.

The difference between the two was so big. Standing under the basket was like staring at a mountain. How could Lin Yi fight with him?

She didn’t see any opening at all.

Fu Qingshan picked up the basketball and handed it to Lin Yi.

“Teacher Lin, you serve first. 21 points will be match. Whoever gets to 21 points first will win.”

“No problem.”

Lin Yi held the ball while Fu Qingshan defended.

A few dribbles and feints disrupted Fu Qingshan’s steps, and Lin Yi turned around to score a layup.

“Beautiful!” Sugar said.

“Director Su, this kind of ball is very average,” Sun Changwei said,

“Lin’s body is flexible, and Fu Qingshan hasn’t fully gotten into it yet. It’s normal that he can find an opening to lay up.”

“Old Fu, don’t go easy on him,” Zheng Jiarui said. “I don’t want to do any suicide sprints.”

“I was just fooling around just now. I’ll give Teacher Lin a little fight this time and let him know how strong I am,” Fu Qingshan said with a smile, not taking Lin Yi seriously at all.

“You can go for the strength, but don’t use too much strength. With your physique, you can send Teacher Lin flying with just a little bit of strength. No one will teach us basketball lessons from now on if that were to happen,” Jiang Yajun jeered.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. I’ll only use 30% of my strength.”

The second round of attacks began. Lin Yi held the ball and walked to the inner line again.

This time, Fu Qingshan increased his defense. He opened his arms like a big net.

“Teacher Lin, you can do it. I hope you can dunk over my head this time.”

Seeing Fu Qingshan become serious, Sun Changwei crossed his arms in front of his chest and said confidently,

“Fu Qingshan is getting serious. All the attacking routes have been blocked. Teacher Lin’s advantage is no longer useful.”

Sugar was nervous. She didn’t know what Lin Yi would do with the ball.

“Old Fu, just block the ball. The weather is so hot. Don’t give Teacher Lin any openings. He’ll quickly get frustrated,” Zheng Jiarui said.

“No problem.” Fu Qingshan laughed. “But if I make Teacher Lin unhappy, he’ll fail the whole class. I won’t be too presumptuous.”

Hutong!

Suddenly, Lin Yi’s shoulder exerted some force and pushed Fu Qingshan down. Then, threw the basketball lightly and scored the point.

“How is this possible?!”

Everyone was stunned when they saw Lin Yi casually push Fu Qingshan away.

He was the main center of the school team and weighed more than 200 pounds. How did he push Fu Qingshan away with just a touch?!

Fu Qingshan looked at Lin Yi in disbelief.

The weight difference between the two was at least 60 pounds. How did he push him away?

Moreover, he wasn’t careless at all. He relied on his own strength to push him away!

He was a pretty boy who’d risen to the top with his connections, so how could he have such strength?

“Old Fu, be serious. Don’t be careless this time. Use all your strength, or you’ll have to start running soon!” Lin Yi said

“Got it, got it!” Fu Qingshan said nervously.

The third round of attacks began. Lin Yi took the ball and rushed straight into the inner circle, half a meter in front of Fu Qingshan, then scored a jump shot!

“F*ck, this is McGrady’s signature move! It’s as beautiful as a painting!”

Lin Yi took the ball and smiled. “With your skills, do you think you can beat me?”

“I just haven’t played 1V1 in a long time. I’m not used to it.”

As the main center of the school team, Fu Qingshan was a little embarrassed. He said with a dark face,

“Teacher Lin, let’s decide the winner with one point. If you can still score, then you win. If I can defend, then I win.”

“No problem!”

Seeing that the two of them were going to decide the winner with one point, everyone became serious!

This was no longer a matter of running back and forth, it was a matter of face!

If they were beaten up by a gigolo, they wouldn't have the face to take basketball lessons anymore!

Lin Yi was still the same as before with the last shot. He charged straight into the inner lane with the ball!

Fu Qingshan snorted coldly. "The pull-up jump shot won't work anymore. I won't fall for the same thing twice!"

Lin Yi didn't say anything. He just took off with the ball!

Fu Qingshan felt a black shadow flash past him. It was too late for him to defend!

"This isn't a pull-up. He's going for a dunk!"

Hutong!

Lin Yi did a gliding tomahawk dunk across Fu Qingshan!

The basketball landed on the ground, and there was a chirping sound coming from the basketball rack.

It was as if it was telling the others that the dunk was real and not just an illusion.

"It's... It's too cool..."

Sugar stared at this with her mouth agape. She couldn't even believe her eyes.

Wasn't Lin Yi's basketball skills a little too good?

No wonder he wanted to teach basketball lessons. It turned out that he had such a high level of skill.

"That's the last ball." Lin Yi said. "Four sets of 20 reps. Let's start now."

"Teacher Lin, you're too strong." Fu Qingshan said in disbelief,

"A 180cm+ person actually stepped on the free throw line and did a tomahawk dunk. Awesome."

"I can't do it as well now. It was better when I was still in school."

"During school?" Fu Qingshan said in surprise, "When Teacher Lin was in school, was he on the school team? Which school were you from?"

"Zhonghai Polytechnic, I won the championship in the summer league that you mentioned."

Chapter 239: The Feel Isn't Bad, Right?

"He... he won the Summer League Championship!"

Everyone was stunned.

A basketball god?!

It seemed like he didn't rely on his connections, he really had the ability!

Lin Yi's skills weren't bad, but due to his height, it was a little difficult for him to dunk.

However, with the system's support, it wasn't a problem.

Dunking was now easy and enjoyable.

"Alright, cut the crap. Four sets of suicides. We'll start the real training after we're done."

"Got it."

Under Lin Yi's terrifying strength, the fifty-odd people on the court all obediently started doing the suicides. No one dared to complain.

With such a powerful person around, who would dare to complain?

"Teacher Lin, the handover is complete now. I'll leave these students to you, and they get in your way." Zhangwei said as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

"Okay." Lin Yi nodded without saying anything.

Zhangwei knew that Lin Yi had some complaints about him, but it was better to leave as soon as possible.

Zheng Jiarui and the others were running back and forth on the basketball court as Lin Yi and Sugar stood to the side.

"Lin Yi, you're really impressive. I didn't know you were so good at basketball. I wouldn't have followed you here if I knew."

"I already told you, you were the one who didn't listen."

"I was worried about you too." Sugar combed her hair, "I think you'll be able to handle this PE class easily, so I won't cause any more trouble for you. But don't forget, your next class is 'career plan for college students'. Don't be late."

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

Lin Yi continued his class after Sugar left.

This basketball class wasn't difficult at all because of Lin Yi's terrifying strength.

It wasn't long before the class was over after the students finished their suicides.

Lin Yi was able to defeat all of them in the following training session.

After one class, everyone was in awe of Lin Yi.

Lin Yi's skill level was definitely above Teacher Sun's!

At the very least, it was more than enough for him to train them.

The world of men was that simple. It was all about strength.

As long as you were strong, they would respect you!

Moreover, it was from the bottom of their hearts.

However, the world of women was different.

If they met someone with a better body and a prettier face, they would definitely think that they were a bitch.

The bell rang, and Lin Yi dismissed the team.

At the same time, Lin Yi looked at the system interface and found that the mission progress already read (2/20).

At this rate, the mission would be completed in another ten days.

The only drawback was that the intensity was a little too high.

...

The Physical Education Research Group.

Jianye and Pang Dongxing saw Zhangwei in the office when they returned.

“Old Sun, how was it? The students on the school team should have beaten Lin Yi into submission, right?”

“Someone was indeed beaten into submission,” Jianye said with a lack of interest,

“But they didn’t beat him into submission. He beat the entire school team into submission.” Jianye said

“Huh?”

The two stared at each other in disbelief.

“Don’t joke around. I know the strength of the school team.” Jianye said,

“Even I wasn’t their match. How could that pretty boy beat them into all?” Jianye said.

“You weren’t there at the time. You had no idea what happened.” Sun Changwei sighed.

“His basketball skills are definitely not inferior to mine. His basic skills and techniques are particularly solid. He even performed a tomahawk-style dunk over Fu Qingshan. At that time, I was almost scared to death. I felt as if there was a spring installed on his feet. The jump was terrifying.”

“No way. Did we all misjudge him?”

“We did indeed misjudge him. When he was in university, he was also the main force of his basketball team. Moreover, he won the summer league championship. In short, he has the strength. Your method did not work at all.”

Sun Changwei sighed. There was no hope for him to claim his additional class time bonus.

“It’s not your fault. Before this, who would have thought that his basketball skills would be so good?” Chen Jianye patted Sun Changwei’s shoulder and said,

“There’s a taekwondo class tomorrow. I’ll help you take revenge for this.”

“How do you want to deal with him?”

“What else can I do? Of course, with a spar.” Chen Jianye smiled proudly and said,

“Moreover, fists and feet have no eyes. Even if there’s a problem, I can still push the responsibility away. In short, I must give him a show of strength. Don’t think that I, Chen Jianye, am a soft persimmon!”

“Then I’ll be waiting for your good news tomorrow.”

“Don’t worry, just watch me.”

...

Lin Yi arrived at the classroom after basketball class.

The classroom was packed, just like the first class, with more than 90% of the students being girls.

Of the remaining 10%, more than half of the students had problems with their sexual orientation.

This also reflected that Lin Yi’s looks were definitely passable in a university.

Lin Yi had planned to get through a class like ‘career planning for university students’ just by bragging a little.

However, seeing the pairs of expectant eyes staring at him, Lin Yi felt for the first time that bragging would actually be pretty stressful.

Lin Yi packed his things and returned to his office after class.

“Why aren’t you guys off work yet?”

“Sis Su said that she’ll treat everyone to dinner tonight as a welcome.”

“We’re not outsiders. It’s a waste to welcome everyone.”

Lin Yi rejected Sugar’s offer because Wang Ying was still at his house.

After driving home, Lin Yi saw two hangers at the door with his clothes and bed sheets hung on them.

Even his underwear had been washed by Wang Ying.

How virtuous.

When he entered the house, he found Wang Ying with a towel wrapped around her head and wearing silk pajamas. She was busy preparing dinner in the kitchen.

The focus of the scene wasn’t the dishes in the pot, but on the fact that Wang Ying was dressed too coolly.

“I can’t believe dressed like this in the home of a single man. I think you’re trying to seduce me.” Lin Yi said

“Let’s see if you can hold it in, then.” Wang Ying said with a seductive look in her eyes,

"I'm a weak woman. I can't fight back if you want to try, but if President Ji finds out about this, it won't have anything to do with me." Lin Yi said

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Lin Yi walked over and slapped Wang Ying's butt. It felt pretty good.

"Do you think I won't do it?"

"You're so brave. There's nothing you won't do." Wang Ying put down the spatula. She didn't mind Lin Yi's bold move at all. She smiled and said, "How is it? I feel pretty good, right? Do you want to do it again?"

Chapter 240: Did You Exchange Your IQ for a Kitchen Knife

"It does feel good. You've trained a lot, haven't you?"

"Of course, yoga isn't for nothing." Wang Ying picked up the spatula again.

"Go sit down in the living room. The food will be ready soon."

"Okay."

Soon, four dishes and a soup were served. It was quite sumptuous.

Lin Yi saw a black suitcase beside the sofa when they were eating.

"Did you pack your things?"

"I bought one of the company's houses. I went through the back door, so I can check in ahead of time. I'll take my time with the rest of the procedures," Wang Ying said,

"So, I packed my things today and decided to move tomorrow."

"Why are you in such a hurry to leave? It's not like I don't have a place to stay. It makes me feel like I'm chasing you away."

"Don't you know what kind of person you are? After all, this is your home. If President Ji comes one day, think of how awkward it will be if I am here. You've helped me so much. If this affects the relationship between you and President Ji, I'll be a sinner."

"It's not as serious as you say. You're overthinking it."

"It doesn't matter, I've already decided. I'll move tomorrow," Wang Ying said,

"If you have nothing else to do in the future, you can come to my place. At least it'll be more casual."

Lin Yi smiled. "Since you've made up your mind, I won't say anything more. I'll call some people tomorrow to help you move."

"No need, no need. I've already contacted the moving company," Wang Ying said,

"And I don't have many things. I don't want the rest of the things, so you don't need to call for help. It's too much trouble."

Lin Yi nodded. Wang Ying's situation was a bit special, and the move was a chance for a fresh start.

He reckoned that most of the things in the house wouldn't be needed, so there was no need to make a big fuss.

The next morning, Wang Ying drove home and prepared to pack up and move.

On the way to school, Lin Yi received a call from Ji Qingyan.

"What are you busy with nowadays? Are you still taking orders?"

"I quit running errands," Lin Yi said. "I went back to school to be a teacher."

"Really?"

"Yeah, I went to school to teach basketball and taekwondo, to experience a different life."

"You also know basketball and taekwondo?" Ji Qingyan said in surprise.

"I really didn't see that coming."

"I also know yoga. Do you need me to teach you at night?"

"Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking. You want to take advantage of me."

"I'm here to guide you with the purpose of teaching, but you're slandering my name. That's a little petty."

"In any case, I don't need you to teach me. I won't give you any opportunities to take advantage of me. Humph, just give up on that idea."

"That's good. All the girls in the college are lining up for it though."

"How dare you!" Ji Qingyan said arrogantly.

"This is my life. President Ji won't bother on this, right?"

"Tsk, I'm too lazy to bother with you."

Ji Qingyan also felt that she was in the wrong, so she changed the topic and said,

"Yuanyuan is coming to my place this afternoon to discuss the financing. Do you want to come over?"

"You two can discuss it. Why should I come over?"

"I was afraid that you wouldn't have anywhere to stay in the afternoon, so I asked you to come over and enjoy the air-conditioner."

"I have one in my office. Why would I come over to your place to enjoy the air-conditioner?" Lin Yi asked,

"Why, does your air-conditioner smell good?"

"Yeah, it's mango-flavored."

"I can think about it."

"Hehe..." Ji Qingyan smiled. "Come earlier, say about 12 o'clock?"

"I think you're hungry."

"Ah, don't be so direct. Everyone has to eat at noon." Ji Qingyan said. "I just happened to be available at that time, or I wouldn't have called you."

Lin Yi could imagine Ji Qingyan's big, beautiful eyes already narrowed into crescent moons.

"Alright, wait for me in the office at noon."

"Okay, I'll see you there."

After hanging up, Lin Yi drove to school.

"Good morning, Brother Lin."

He came early, and Song Jia was the only one in the office.

"Why did you change your style today? You even permed your hair."

"I'm planning to move in Sister Su's direction. My style is no longer popular, and there are no men chasing after me." Song Jia said.

"I have a suggestion for you. Do you want to hear it?" Lin Yi asked.

"What suggestion?" Song Jia asked.

"Whether or not there are men chasing after you has nothing to do with style. As long as you make those places big enough, there will definitely be people chasing after you." Lin Yi answered.

Song Jia laughed. "Brother Lin, you're teasing me again."

Lin Yi laughed and returned to his office.

"What is this?"

Sugar's desk was more messy than he had imagined. There was a lot of white paper with a lot of things written on it.

He picked it up and saw that it was filled with all the strategies and ideas on the video game they often played, Pesticide.

"You still need to take notes? What IQ level do you have?"

Lin Yi suddenly felt bad for Hu Haoran and Zhang Song. If he'd known, he wouldn't have given them Sugar's ID.

They'd probably dropped to bronze by now.

Returning to his seat, Lin Yi began to prepare for the taekwondo class.

It wasn't his forte after all, so he had to do some mental calculations.

He'd just sat down when he saw Sugar walk in from outside.

She was wearing a white blouse and a black one-step dress, which highlighted her long, wavy hair. There was a hint of sharpness in her aura.

This was probably related to her work. If she had changed into a gentler outfit, she wouldn't have been able to control the students.

"If I remember correctly, you seem to have a taekwondo class today. Can you handle it?" Sugar asked.

"Uh..."

Lin Yi hesitated for a few seconds. "I didn't teach it before, but it's not a big problem."

"As long as you're confident."

As he spoke, Sugar took out her uniform from her closet and walked out.

"Where are you going?"

"To change my uniform," Sugar said matter-of-factly. "You can't make me change here."

"I can."

"Forget it, I'm afraid you'll end up having a nosebleed."

Lin Yi, "..."

Was she that confident in her figure?

...

After changing her clothes, Sugar came back in a hurry. "I'm going to cancel my meeting in the morning. Shall we play a game?"

Lin Yi, "..."

"You wanted me to be in the same office as you because you want to play games with me, right?"

"Yeah, the two of us working together..."

"Get lost, don't flatter yourself."

"Ah, party with me for a few rounds, I'll definitely listen to you," Sugar said. "I'm on my promotion game today. If I'm successful, I'll give you a special undressing show."

"I'm not interested in undressing," Lin Yi said. "I only care about my video games."

He was bored, so he decided to play three rounds with Sugar. Two wins, one loss.

"Don't drink your Mrs. Oral Liquid in the future."

"What's wrong?"

“Go drink Six Walnut Milk to nourish your brain,” Lin Yi scolded. “The opponent has five rookies, and you’re still fighting like this. Did you exchange your IQ for a kitchen knife?”