Radom Noew 291

Chapter 291: Your King of Tricks Is Online

What the f*ck!

How could he have forgotten about this?!

Ji Qingyan charged at Lin Yi with bared fangs and claws, not caring about her ladylike image at all.

She was wearing a tank top underneath, and many waves were created.

"Listen to me first," Lin Yi said.

"You can't blame me for that. President Ji has such a good figure, which man wouldn't have indecent thoughts? It's normal for me to do that, you have to understand."

"You think I don't understand you?"

"That's right." Lin Yi said righteously.

"I'm a man too, I have needs too. I had just left my job back then, and I used to sneak a peek at you, my beautiful boss. When I had the chance, even if I had to risk a life sentence, I still had to give it a try. I couldn't leave this life with any regrets."

Upon hearing Lin Yi's righteous declaration, Ji Qingyan was slightly moved.

Had this guy been secretly paying attention to her at work?

She didn't expect him to be so shy in the past.

"Alright, I'll forgive you for this."

Ji Qingyan was also curious about how many businesses Lin Yi owned, but she tactfully didn't ask.

She had to make him tell her first. She couldn't just directly ask him as it would be too embarrassing.

"Alright, I'm tired. Go back to bed and look for me tomorrow afternoon. Don't be late."

"Ok."

Lin Yi gestured and stopped teasing Ji Qingyan. There were other things he needed to attend to.

Lying on the bed, Lin Yi pulled up the system page.

"System, restart the Didi driver class."

[Didi driver, class cooldown completed.]

[Do you want to restart?]

"Restart!"

[Didi driver job activated.]

[System mission: safely travel 5,000 kilometers (1,089/5,000). Reward: 200,000 experience points.]

Lin Yi did some calculations. He'd driven for almost a week when he first started driving for Didi, and he'd driven nearly 1,000 kilometers in total.

Based on this, he'd probably need another month to complete the mission.

From now on, he had to be a little more serious.

The next morning, when Lin Yi woke up, he heard clanging sounds coming from the kitchen.

He went downstairs and saw that Ji Qingyan was busy in the kitchen with an apron tied around her waist.

She had a blue headband on her head and her messy hair was gathered at the back of her head. Her whole body exuded the aura of a housewife.

"Go wash up, the noodles are almost done."

"Why are you up making breakfast?" Lin Yi leaned against the door.

"I can't make you cook all the time. I'm a fair person."

"I made you fish and meat, but you made me noodles. Isn't the quality a little too poor?"

"Didn't you say that I'm the female CEO that you have a crush on? Aren't you satisfied now that I'm personally cooking for you?" Ji Qingyan said with a spatula. "Isn't this much better than some random fish and meat?"

"Yes, yes, yes, it's much better."

Lin Yi smiled as he went to the bathroom to wash up.

Breakfast was already on the table when he came out of the bathroom.

Noodles, fried eggs, and milk. It was a combination of Chinese and Western dishes.

"How many days of leave did you take from university?" Ji Qingyan asked. "We need to arrange our schedule."

"I'm planning to quit my job and start driving for Didi again in the future."

"You haven't even been back to school for half a month, and you're leaving again?"

"It's just about showing up."

"Honestly, I like this idea as well. I'll have a full-time driver in the future." Ji Qingyan said, "It just so happens that I don't want to drive myself since I have to change into flats every time I do."

"You're so lazy."

"Hehe."

After breakfast, Ji Qingyan carried the bags she bought the day before and said, "I'll bring these clothes to the office. You can change into them when you pick me up in the afternoon."

"Okay."

The two got into the car. Ji Qingyan skillfully placed an order, and the two returned to their old ways.

After sending Qingyan to the company, Lin Yi went to school.

"Lin Bro, you only have one afternoon class today. Why are you here so early?" Song Jia said.

In their eyes, the university was Lin Yi's backyard, and the latter could come whenever he wanted.

However, this was strange. Although he was always late and left early, he didn't miss a single class.

From another perspective, he could be said to be dedicated to his work.

"I won't be coming anymore. I came to say goodbye to all of you today."

"You're not coming anymore? Are you going to quit again?"

"I'm not quitting. I'm just going to stop teaching classes," Lin Yi said. "If something happens at school in the future, I'll come back."

They chatted for a bit more before Lin Yi left the office and returned to his car.

Before he could put on his seatbelt, his phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lin?"

The voice was very loud. Lin Yi tried to recall who it was, but he wasn't familiar with the person who spoke.

"It's me."

"I'm the Director of Cisco, Cao Xiangyu. I called your brother-in-law yesterday. He said that you were in charge of the factory."

Lin Yi suddenly realized that the call was the one he had been expecting.

"Don't talk about those broken factories, they're just money-losing goods." Lin Yi scolded. "I don't know what my brother-in-law was thinking, buying a broken factory for a few hundred million. I'm impressed."

Cao Xiangyu was stunned. His brother-in-law dared to scold him. What a ruthless person!

"Oh right, who are you? I didn't hear you clearly."

"I'm Cisco's factory manager, Cao Xiangyu."

"Ah? What's Cisco? I've never heard of it before."

Cao Xiangyu was even more stunned now. Cisco was right next door to their factory, less than a hundred meters away. How could he not have heard of it?

It was obvious that this man was a hooligan!

"It's okay if you haven't heard of us. I'm calling you today because I have something to talk to you about. When are you free. How about we meet up?"

"Not now, I'm traveling abroad... huff huff huff... Watch your fucking mouth... this is the life..."

"Haha, since Mr. Lin is busy, I won't disturb you. We'll meet again when you come back."

"Sure, I'll call you when I get back. We're all friends here."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, we're all friends. I'll give you a welcoming reception then."

"Sure, sure."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin after hanging up. Cao Xiangyu had taken the bait before he even fully let go of the line. This was a good sign.

He had no one else to call upon, so he had to get Wang Ran to begin working for him as soon as possible.

"You have a new order, from Northbridge Hot Pot to the Zhonghai International Racetrack."

Lin Yi smiled as he read the order. This was his territory, after all.

Northbridge Hot Pot wasn't far from the university, and was just two streets away. Sugar had even bought him here for a meal once.

At that moment, there were three sexy young women standing in front of Northbridge Hot Pot. They wiped their mouths with paper and threw it on the side of the road.

"It has been a few minutes. Why isn't the Didi here yet?" The long-haired woman wearing shorts and suspenders said.

"If I had known earlier, I would have finished the soup before coming out."

Chapter 292: The Three Ferrari Sisters

"I still had half a bottle of soda left. If you hadn't rushed me, I wouldn't have wasted it," another girl with red hair said.

"Li Fei, Meng Xin, I've made a deal with the two of you. This meal was my treat. You have to treat me back next time," the other short-haired girl said.

"Yu Jiaojiao, you're so stingy. Isn't this just a hot and spicy meal? Why do you even need compensation for this?" Li Fei said.

"Let me tell you about the new young Master Liang that I met recently. His family runs an airline company and has a lot of money. And this time, it's him who invited me to the racing track. As long as I serve him well and I can catch some of the money that leaks out from in between his fingers, it'll be enough for me to spend. When the time comes, I'll invite you guys to a five-star hotel and let you see what true luxury is."

"Let's not talk about the five-star hotel for now. I can't wait to go to Zhonghai Internation Racetrack. I heard that it's the most luxurious motor racing arena in China. Most people don't ever get the chance to go there," said Meng Xin.

"That's why I said that if you follow me, Li Fei, you'll definitely get many more chances to eat meat in the future."

"We've been good sisters for many years. If something good happens, don't forget about us," said Yu Jiaojiao.

"No problem. I'm a loyal person. It's not like you guys don't know that."

Li Fei held her phone and looked around. Her expression was growing impatient.

"Are you kidding me? It's been almost ten minutes. Why isn't the car here yet?"

"This section of the road is quite congested. It might take a few minutes," Meng Xin said.

"Have you guys heard? Some time ago, there was a rich kid who drives a sports car on Didi every day. Do you think we will meet him?"

"Nonsense," Yu Jiaojiao said, "What kind of rich kid drives for Didi? It's all a gimmick."

"It's really not a gimmick," Li FEI said, "I've heard about it too. It's true."

"Even if it's true, it will be such a rare occurrence. Let's not think about it. As long as we can get a better car, I'll be satisfied," Yu Jiaojiao said.

"You're right," said Meng Xin.

"The cars on Didi nowadays all cost around 100,000 dollars. Really, once I get a driver's license, I will just buy a Porsche to drive around."

"A Porsche is nothing. I recently took a fancy to a Green Lamborghini. It's especially good-looking. I've decided to buy that car when I earn money in the future."

"You two are ignorant." Li Fei held her head high and said proudly.

"I heard from Young Master Liang that brands like Porsche and Lamborghini are also average. If you want to talk about sports cars, it has to be a Ferrari. When I buy a car, I'll choose a Ferrari. It'll stop those guys from asking me for my number every day. It's so annoying."

Meng Xin and Yu Jiaojiao looked at each other. "Why don't the two of us set our dream car expectations to be at the same level as a Ferrari?"

"Sure, I'll look up more cars when I get back. I'll choose one then."

Creak.

Lin Yi's car stopped in front of the Northbridge Hot Pot entrance.

The three of them subconsciously stepped aside when they saw Lin Yi's Shari. This car had been around for at least ten years, and there weren't many of them left on the market.

If they stayed too close to it, it would lower their status.

Lin Yi looked at the three women with heavy makeup and asked, "Which one of you is Miss Li with the tail number 4229?"

"You, how do you know my phone's tail number?" Li Fei asked in surprise.

"Didn't you call for a car just now? I'm a Didi driver."

"You're a Didi driver?!"

Seeing Lin Yi's lousy Shari, the three women simultaneously showed their disgust.

"Can't I be?"

"What the hell! If it was a hundred thousand-something car, I'd be fine with it. Why is it a shabby Shari? Why can any car be registered on Didi nowadays?"

The three of them had been fantasizing about a two hundred thousand-something car that was slightly better picking them up.

If this wasn't possible, then even a hundred thousand-something car was acceptable.

However, they didn't expect a shabby Shari!

The difference between reality and imagination was too wide for them to accept,

"You don't have to get out to push it, and it isn't that slow either. Is there a need to talk like this?"

Lin Yi was speechless. The Shari might be a little inferior, but they didn't have to be so disdainful.

"What do you mean you don't need us to get out and push it?"

Li Fei wasn't willing to get in. "We usually sit in cars that cost more than 100,000 dollars. Your shabby Shari isn't even worthy of us sitting in it, and you want to talk about us pulling it? Dream on."

"Look, you're using Didi's name to get your hands on beautiful single girls like us," Meng Xin said.

Lin Yi was speechless.

Where did these idiots come from?

"I'm not going to accept this. Let's get another one. A car like this will lower my class."

"Fei Fei, calm down. Didn't you say that Young Master Liang was already on his way? He already wasted a lot of time. If we call for another car, who knows when they'll arrive? Let's just go with this. Our matter is more important."

Li Fei frowned. With Young Master Liang's level, he definitely would not like people being late. She'd just left a good impression on him, and it wouldn't be worth it if she lost her position because she was late.

"Then I'll give you face and give him a chance."

As they spoke, Li Fei and the other two opened the car doors and got into the car, but they all sat in the back. No one got into the passenger seat.

Lin Yi was speechless as he looked at the three retards behind him. The car reaked of perfume.

"The back of this car is really crowded. I can't even breathe," Li Fei complained.

"Let's just sit here for now. We'll just buy a Ferrari in the future. It'll be more comfortable than this," Yu Jiaojiao said.

Pfft!

Lin Yi couldn't help but laugh out loud.

These bimbos were too humorous. A Ferrari?

"What do you mean by this? What are you laughing at?"

Li Fei said with a cold face, "Are you looking down on us?"

"We met by chance, so there's no need for me to look down on you guys," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I just want to remind you guys that I have a Ferrari too, and it's a top-quality one, but the seats aren't comfortable at all. If you don't know anything, just look it up on the internet. Don't talk nonsense."

"You say you have a Ferrari?" Li Fei said disdainfully,

"Can you stop bragging? You drive a crappy Shari, yet you still claim to have atop-quality Ferrari? Do you think we're three-year-old children?"

"That's right, you really know how to brag!" Meng Xin said.

"Did you start having devious thoughts when you saw that we are skimpily dressed? Hehe, let me tell you, a person like you who drives a Shari will never be able to touch a woman of our calibre in your lifetime."

"He probably thinks that his looks are okay and is bragging in front of us. He wants to show off his superiority." Yu Jiao smiled with a playful expression.

"Little Brother, you should save your words for those female college students. The older sisters have long passed the age of being swayed by romantic fantasies. You should save your energy."

Chapter 293: One Show for Three Retards

"Alright, alright. The two of you must be bored to death to waste your breath on him." Meng Xin said.

"Hurry up and touch up your makeup. We are going to meet Young Master Liang soon. We have to meet Young Master Liang and the others in our most perfect state."

"F*ck. If you didn't mention it, I would have forgotten about this," Li Fei said.

"We aren't far from Zhonghai International Racetrack. We really have to touch up our makeup quickly. It won't be good if they spot any flaws."

"I think you'd better fasten your masks tight. When Young Master Liang takes us for a ride later, we'll be able to shake them off easily," Yu Jiaojiao said.

"Haha, I can tell at a glance that you're an experienced player."

The three of them each took out their own makeup bags and began to touch up their makeup, wanting to make themselves appear as perfect as possible.

"Feifei, lend me your lip gloss."

"This is Givenchy. Don't put too much on." Feifei said.

"Got it. I won't waste it."

Lin Yi didn't say anything when he saw the three of them fussing over a little bit of makeup.

He would meet all sorts of people when running errands, and driving for Didi was no different.

He could meet any kind of customer in this line. These were the so-called hundred states of life.

Lin Yi drove the car to the Zhonghai International Racetrack with ease.

Outside the main entrance, Lin Yi saw several supercars worth more than five million each parked inside.

One of them was a McLaren P1. It looked even more familiar.

"Isn't that Qin Han's car? Why is he here again?"

The car drove in through the main entrance. Lin Yi found that not only Qin Han was here, Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan, whom he met in the metropolis, were also here.

"Feifei, there are a few people over there. Which one of them is young Master Liang?"

"The one with the short hair and jeans is Young Master Liang," Li Fei said proudly.

"I remember you saying that you only like skinny guys. I didn't think you'd like guys with that kind of body," Yu Jiaojiao said.

"What do you know? I've changed my tastes. I feel like fat guys like him give me a sense of security. I like him a lot."

"You're right. He's chubby, but he looks cute. I'm starting to like him too," Yu Jiaojiao said.

Lin Yi was speechless. Liang Jinming was just a fat otaku. How the Hell could he give you a sense of security?

Did they think driving for Didi all day was too boring, and were thus cracking jokes for him to hear?

"F*ck, are you two blind? Stop staring at Young Master Liang," Meng Xin said.

"Quick, take a look. The man in shorts next to him seems to be the famous Emperor of Zhonghai, Qin Han!"

"Really? Qin Han is here too?"

Qin Han was very famous in the circles of girls like Li Fei.

As one of the top second-generation rich in Zhonghai, one's business status would be too low if they didn't know who Qin Han was.

It was just that for a long time, they didn't have the qualifications to come into contact with people like Qin Han.

They had only seen him in photos and videos. They had never seen him in person, so they didn't recognize him at first glance.

Li Fei and Yu Jiaojiao took out their phones at the same time and found his photo on Qin Han's Weibo. They compared it with the person standing next to Liang Jinming and found that the man in shorts really was Qin Han!

"Oh my God, no way. Isn't it too exciting? I'm actually meeting Young Master Qin here?" Li Fei said excitedly.

"Feifei, your Young Master Liang seems to be pretty good. He actually knows Qin Han. Today's gathering was definitely not a waste."

"Of course. Through today's event, we can be considered to have gotten to know Young Master Qin as well. The road ahead will only get wider for us," Li Fei said.

"The two of you don't need to talk nonsense. Hurry up and touch up your makeup. Young Master Qin is not an ordinary person. The three of us have to treat him seriously."

"Yes, yes, yes. Touch up your makeup again. We absolutely cannot leave a bad impression on Young Master Qin," said Yu Jiaojiao.

"Driver, slow down and buy us some time," ordered Li Fei.

"I advise you not to waste your time. It's impossible for people like Qin Han to take a fancy to you. You'd better save your energy."

"What are you talking about? What's wrong with the three of us? Who doesn't want a body and face like ours? Why wouldn't they fall for us?!" Liang Jinming said.

"If you guys are stubborn, then try it. I don't care." Lin Yi said.

Lin Yi slowed down and drove slowly.

At the same time, Qin Han and the others who were smoking saw the Shari driving over.

"What's going on? A Shari dares to drive here?" Liang Jinming said.

"Wait a minute, this Shari looks familiar." Qin Han said suspiciously.

"Qin Bro, don't joke around. With your status, how can it look familiar to you? Are you trying to make me laugh?"

"What joke? This car belongs to Old Lin."

"Ah? It's Brother Lin's car?"

Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan were stunned.

They understood Lin Yi's situation.

He was on the same level as Young Master Qin.

Driving a multi-million dollar supercar was an insult to him, so how could he drive a Shari here?

"Brother Qin, are you sure you're not joking?"

"You don't understand Old Lin. His brain is different from ours, so his actions are not something we can understand," Qin Han said.

"He's got billions in his hands, but he goes out to work every day. Do you guys believe that?"

"Uh... Brother Lin is really a unique person."

"Let's go. Stop wasting time. Let's see what he's doing here. Maybe we can drag him around for a couple of laps. This guy's driving skills are incredible. He's already at the professional level."

"Then what are we waiting for? Brother Lin is here. This is a good thing. We haven't seen him for a few days."

Qin Han, Liang Jinming, and Gao Zongyuan made up their minds and walked toward Lin Yi.

At the same time, Li Fei and the others who were in the car were shocked to see Qin Han and the others walking toward them. They were so excited that they couldn't speak.

"Look, Young Master Qin is walking towards us," Yu Jiaojiao said excitedly.

"He's not here to welcome the three of us, right?" Meng Xin said.

"It could be possible," Li Fei said.

"I'm the person that Young Master Liang called over. I think they were here waiting for me. Now that I'm here, it's only natural for them to come over to welcome me."

"Feifei, you do proud. You're so awesome, my sister."

"This is nothing." Li Fei raised her head and said.

"Young Master Qin is also a man. Naturally, he likes beautiful women. It's normal for him to be interested in us."

"If that's the case, then there's a possibility of being taken away by Young Master Qin. Just thinking about it makes me happy."

"What should we do now? Should we wait in the car or take the initiative to get down?" Meng Xin said nervously. She felt that her heart had already jumped into her throat.

"Of course we'll wait here," Li Fei said.

"They have shown their gentlemanly side. If they want to open the car door for us, we have to give them this opportunity."

"The young masters of rich families are really different. They are actually so gentlemanly. They are much better than those poor people."

"This is the difference between the rich and the nobles."

Seeing the Qin and Han people walking over, Li Fei and the others all looked unusually nervous.

This was a legendary second generation of the rich. They had to be nervous!

At the same time, the Qin Han and gang walked to the front of the car.

They pulled open the car door and laughed loudly,

"I knew this was your car. Why are you still here? Were your hands itching?"

Chapter 294: The Atmosphere Was Getting More and More Tense

Lin Yi got out of the car and stretched his back.

"I've been driving for Didi recently, and I dragged three people over here. They said they were here to play with you guys."

Li Fei and the others were confused. They didn't understand what was going on at all.

Wasn't this guy just a driver for Didi.

How could someone like Young Master Qin take the initiative to talk to him?

He should have taken the initiative to welcome them!

At the same time, Li Fei and the other two also got out of the car. They still didn't understand what was going on.

Qin Han glanced at the three of them and said with disdain, "Who brought these three people here?"

"Brother Qin, I invited them here to make up the numbers," Liang Jinming said.

"What kind of foresight do you have? How dare you bring people of this level here?" Qin Han said, "Your aesthetic standards are far from Old Lin's."

"And there's also a hot and spicy smell coming from then. Quickly tell them to get away from me," Gao Zongyuan said.

"Since you two have spoken, how could I dare to keep them?" Liang Jinming waved his hand impatiently. "This is none of your business. Hurry up and leave."

The three women were dumbstruck.

Until now, they still didn't understand why a Didi driver of a broken jalopy would receive such treatment.

"Feifei, what's wrong with you? Didn't you say that you and Young Master Liang are on good terms? Why did he chase us away the moment we met?" Yu Jiaojiao asked in a low voice. She felt extremely embarrassed.

"Don't be anxious. There must be a misunderstanding. Let me ask what's going on first."

Li Fei took a step forward and asked in a low voice,

"Young Master Liang, do you guys know this Didi driver?"

"Didi driver?" Liang Jinming looked at Li Fei in disdain. "I think you guys are crazy. Brother Lin drives a Didi just for entertainment. This Zhonghai International Racetrack belongs to Brother Lin. Do you really think he's a normal Didi driver?"

When he said that, the three of them were dumbfounded!

Only then did they realize that this man was really not simple!

He had told them that he had a Ferrari. From the looks of it, he really did have a Ferrari!

The three of them didn't know what to say.

Three poor people had mocked a billionaire in public!

What kind of idiot would do such a thing!

"Mr. Lin, I'm really sorry. We didn't mean it. I hope you can forgive us."

"This has nothing to do with forgiveness. We don't know each other very well." Lin Yi said.

"We've arrived. Please close the order."

"Okay, okay, okay. We'll close it now."

Li Fei took out her phone and closed the order in a hurry. She hoped that she could use this to gain Lin Yi's favor.

"Okay, okay. This is none of your business. Hurry up and leave. My Qin Bro doesn't like you guys. Stop being an eyesore." Liang Jinming waved his hand impatiently.

The three of them stood at the door in fear, but none of them were willing to leave.

These people were all the second-generation rich kids of Zhonghai. If they left like this, they wouldn't stand a chance to break into this circle again in the future. They had to stay and fight for it. There might still be a chance.

However, they only dared to stand at the door and didn't dare to take another step forward.

They wouldn't dare to come in if Lin Yi and Qin Han didn't say anything.

"Old Lin, this is such a coincidence today. Come and run a few laps with us. I haven't played with you in a long time," Qin Han said.

"It's no fun racing with a loser like you. It's better to just drive for Didi."

"I really don't know what you're thinking. What's the point of driving for Didi?"

"You're not at my level yet. There are some things you won't understand even if I tell you." Lin Yi said earnestly as he patted Qin Han's shoulder.

"You'll understand when you have my style and heart one day."

Li Fei and the other two women were even more shocked when they saw Lin Yi talking to Qin Han with a smile on his face.

With Qin Han's status in Zhonghai, how powerful was he to be able to talk to him like that?

"F*ck, you're too pretentious." Qin Han cursed. "Oh right, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

"I want to set up a supercar club and set up a training ground here."

"Supercar club?" Lin Yi asked. "That sounds fine, what are you up to now?"

"I wasn't in the mood to do this at first, but you know how those rich second generation kids in Yanjing are. Every single one of them is arrogant, and they're always shouting at me. If I don't make them submit, how can I maintain my reputation?"

Lin Yi nodded noncommittally. Ever since ancient times, the rich second generation kids of the Jing and Hai factions had been in constant conflict.

Qin Han must have been provoked by those people.

"Alright, I'll give you a 20% discount. We're brothers after all."

"What brothers? I don't have a brother like you," Qin Han said. "I'm not paying any fee at all. I'm just informing you."

"F*ck. how shameless."

"I can't help it, I'm a businessman."

"Alright, you guys stay here and play. I'll head off first"

"Are you free tonight? How about we go to the spa together? I'm taking the two of them to Huaqing Lake and showing them what one-stop service is."

"Not for a few days, I'm going to America. We'll talk about that in a few days."

"The United States?" Liang Jinming said, "That sounds good. I'll send you there."

"What's there to send? Even if you destroy your car in the process, you won't be able to send me all the way there."

"Brother Lin, what kind of memory is that? Didn't I tell you before? My family runs an airline," Liang Jinming said.

"It's just past six o'clock in the evening. There's a flight to the United States later. I'll arrange for you to fly first class then."

"Hmm? Is your family's airline Xinhua Airlines? The flight I booked was just after 6:00 pm." Lin Yi said.

"That's my family's airline." Liang Jinming said.

"Look at this mess. Why are you still buying tickets? I'll call the manager later and refund your ticket."

"No need. The tickets aren't that expensive. I'm not like someone who shamelessly takes someone's place and doesn't pay."

"Get lost, get lost, Go do your Didi."

The few of them laughed as Lin Yi drove the Shari to his own garage and drove the Pagani out.

The Shari's status was indeed a little inferior. If he used it to drive for Didi again, there was no telling how many incidents like today would repeat itself.

This wasn't the case with a Pagani. Moreover, he could act pretentiously in the process, killing two birds with one stone.

Li Fei and the other's eyes lit up when they saw Lin Yi driving the Pagani out.

"What kind of car is that? Isn't it too cool?"

"It looks even cooler than a Ferrari!"

"Don't just stand there, hurry up and find out what kind of car it is," Li Fei urged.

In less than a minute, Yu Jiaojiao exclaimed,

"This car seems to be the Pagani Zonda. It's sold for more than 20 million on the market!"

"I remember, that rich kid who drove a supercar out to run Didi was him!"

The trio's faces fell when they heard the news. No one expected to meet him in such a way.

Lin Yi, Qin Han, and the others said their goodbyes to each other before Lin Yi drove away slowly.

However, he was stopped by Li Fei and the others just as he exited the gate.

"Young Master Lin, we came here in your car. We still want to take a taxi."

"I'm afraid that won't do." Lin Yi pointed at his passenger seat. "The Pagani is a two-seater. It won't be able to seat the three of you."

The three of them realized that the sports cars were indeed two-seaters.

At this moment, the atmosphere between the three of them became tense.

"I brought the two of you here today. There will be a taxi coming later. You can take a taxi back then. I'll take Young Master Lin's car first."

Chapter 295: You Can't Compete in Looks or Strength Brother!

"Li Fei, you're wrong to say that," Meng Xin said.

"We did indeed follow you, but look at us now. We've been chased out in less than five minutes. We've all been embarrassed, yet you still have the nerve to take credit?"

"Only the two of us are qualified to sit in Young Master Lin's passenger seat. You should take a taxi."

"Why me?!"

Li Fei raised her voice, "If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have had the chance to get to know Young Master Lin. I'm telling you two, don't fight with me. Get lost!"

"You damn b*tch, who are you scolding?!"

"I'm scolding you, you little b*itch! How dare you fight with me for the passenger seat of Young Master Lin's car? Don't you know what you're doing?!"

"How dare you scold me? I'll teach you a lesson!"

The three women started fighting, kicking, and punching each other as they tore each other's clothes and scratched each other's faces. The situation quickly got out of control.

Lin Yi, "???"

They could even fight like this?

Were these the so-called best friends of many years?

Seeing that the battle was worsening and no clear winner would emerge within a short period of time, Lin Yi didn't waste any time and drove away.

"Ah, ah, ah, Master Lin, don't go, we need a taxi!"

Lin Yi picked up another order after leaving the racetrack. The passenger was a man, and he chatted with Lin Yi for a while before leaving reluctantly.

Lin Yi went to the alley at Zhongxuan Road in the afternoon. He finished an egg-fried rice from Kong Jing's stall and continued picking up orders.

By 4:30 pm, he had run a total of 12 orders and drove 169 kilometers. He was still some distance away from completing the mission.

After the last order, Lin Yi drove to Chaoyang Group.

He pushed the door open and saw Ji Qingyan looking at herself in the mirror.

The lower half of her body was covered with a dress with little white spots on it. If one looked carefully, they would see that the spots were actually white flowers, while she wore a casual white ladies shirt above.

Her entire body exuded the aura of a young girl.

Lin Yi noticed that Ji Qingyan seemed to be particularly fond of shirts, just liked she loved wearing skirts.

"You're here."

Seeing Lin Yi come in, she showed him what she was wearing. "How is it? Does it look good?"

"Not bad, the dress looks pretty good."

"Don't I look pretty?"

"Uh... you look pretty too."

What kind of logic was this?

Ji Qingyan chuckled. "I've already picked out your clothes. Hurry up and put them on. I'll go freshen up, and then we'll head out."

"Okay."

Lin Yi changed his clothes very quickly and came out in a few minutes.

Lin Yi noticed that the clothes that Ji Qingyan had given him matched her outfit.

She was wearing a white shirt with a blue skirt, and he was wearing a pair of white shorts with a light blue half-sleeve shirt. It gave off the vibe of a couple's outfit.

"Are you almost ready?"

"Yeah, I have a suitcase in the fitting room."

Lin Yi looked back and saw a big red suitcase. "Are these the things you want to bring?"

"Yeah, I won't be back tomorrow, so I have to bring a few more clothes. If I head out to buy them now, it'll be too late."

"I don't need to bring so many things. Take my stuff out."

"There's nothing in there that belongs to you." Ji Qingyan said matter-of-factly. "Everything in the box is mine. Your stuff is in the little schoolbag next to it."

Lin Yi, "..."

So, it turns out you're a hypocrite!

"Hehe, don't look like that." Ji Qingyan said with a smile:

"There's something in the box for you too. I, Ji Qingyan, am such a selfless person."

"What did you pack for me?"

"A toothbrush."

"Yeah? And what else?"

"And what else?"

Lin Yi pinched her cheek. "So you've only prepared a toothbrush for me?"

"Ouch, ouch, it hurts. I just put on makeup, it'll come off."

Ji Qingyan slapped Lin Yi's hand away and rubbed her cheek.

"Apart from the toothbrush, we can share everything else. You don't have to bring so many clothes with you. A schoolbag is more than enough for all your things. I'm just trying to help you lighten your load. Why can't you understand my good intentions?"

Birds of a feather flock together. After being with Lin Yi for a long time, Ji Qingyan had learned to talk nonsense as well.

"Alright, I won't argue with you about this."

After tidying up briefly, Lin Yi took Ji Qingyan out and drove to the airport.

When Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan appeared at the airport, they instantly attracted the attention of a large group of men and women.

Even the usually reserved women's gazes became unscrupulous.

However, Ji Qingyan's powerful aura made them lose the courage to strike up a conversation.

"Boss Lin, Boss Ji, what a coincidence, we actually ran into each other here."

Just as the two of them were waiting for their flight, they suddenly heard voices behind them.

The two of them subconsciously turned their heads back and were surprised to see Zhao Zhengyang and Qu Nan standing behind them.

"Hey, if it isn't Zhao? What a coincidence." Lin Yi smiled.

"Thanks to your fifty thousand dollars, our relationship has greatly improved. Otherwise, she wouldn't have agreed to go to America with me."

"Hehe..."

Zhao Zhengyang laughed coldly. "You're welcome. It's just fifty thousand dollars. I'll treat it as a gift to you. I don't need that much."

"That's true. With the Zhao family's reputation, just a few charity auctions will be enough for you to scam others of a ton of money. 50,000 dollars is nothing to you.

"But looking at you, you should be flying to Korea for plastic surgery, right? In that case, we have to board the plane quickly. If we don't make it in time, we'll be delayed. Sigh, what a pity. I wanted to get plastic surgery too, but the doctor said that my face is already perfect. He wouldn't put me under the knife no matter what. I'm so envious that you have such an opportunity."

Ji Qingyan bit her lip and tried hard to hold back her laughter.

This Zhao Zhengyang was too much. Why was he arguing with Lin Yi? Even a woman like her wasn't his match, let alone you.

"What's the point of saying that? I, Zhao Zhengyang, don't rely on my face for a living." Zhao Zhengyang snorted coldly.

"But you lost to me in the lawsuit a few days ago." Lin Yi said with a smile. "Whether it's in terms of looks or strength, you seem to be a little lacking, Brother."

F*ck!

Zhao Zhengyang had the urge to curse. If it wasn't for the fact that there were so many people here, he might have even started fighting.

However, in that instant, Zhao Zhengyang held back because he wasn't a match for Lin Yi in a fight.

"I'm catching a flight. Let's just wait and see!"

After saying those harsh words, Zhao Zhengyang led Qu Nan to the other side.

"President Zhao, I think they're going to America. Why don't I contact some people there and teach them a lesson?"

"I'm going to the United States this time to discuss matters with Microsoft. I don't have the time to waste on him," Zhao Zhengyang said.

"Go and call the airport manager over. Just mention my name."

"Got it, President Zhao."

After issuing the mission, Zhao Zhengyang went to the VIP lounge. Within a few minutes, Qu Nan called the manager of Xinhua Airlines over.

The manager of Xinhua Airlines was Gong Shifeng. He was a man in his forties with a slightly chubby figure. He ran all the way to Zhao Zhengyang.

"President Zhao, you were looking for me."

The Zhao family's position in Zhong Haiwas not inferior to that of the Qin family. However, Zhao Zhengyang was not as unbridled as Qin Han and he did not have that great of a reputation.

However, the Zhao family's strength was clear for all to see. They had a certain amount of connections within various circles in Zhonghai.

"I shouldn't need any introduction," Zhao Zhengyang said lightly with a cigarette in his mouth.

"President Zhao, look at what you're saying. In Zhonghai, even if one doesn't know their own parents, they would still know who you are," Gong Shifeng said.

"That's good. There's a person named Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan on the flight to America later. I don't want to see them on the plane. Can you deal with them?"

Chapter 296: If I Don't Board, the Flight Won't Take Off

Gong Shifeng thought about it and looked a little troubled.

"Then we can only use internal means to cancel their tickets at the last minute."

"I don't care what means you use," Zhao Zhengyang said. "Just drive them away."

"Okay, I'll do it now."

For an airline, this kind of operation would definitely be a blow to their reputation.

If it came from an ordinary rich person, Gong Shifeng would reject such a request.

However, Zhao Zhengyang was different. The Zhao family was a top family in Zhonghai, and were even slightly stronger than the Liang family.

Even if the boss learned about this, he would turn a blind eye.

"Let's go make the arrangements now."

"Okay!"

Not long after, the people in line began to check-in.

"Di di di di!"

"Di di di!"

"Di di di!"

The staff the pairs tickets and tried to scan them on the machine for a long time. In the end, they only heard some beeps, signaling that it could not be recognized.

"Sir, Madam, I'm really sorry. There is a problem with your tickets. You cannot board the plane."

"A problem?" Ji Qingyan was stunned. "I booked the tickets through the regular channels. How can there be a problem?"

"I'm not sure about that, but there's a problem with both tickets. You can't board the plane."

The female staff's attitude was very good because of Lin Yi. She didn't even urge them to leave as soon as possible.

"Impossible." Ji Qingyan frowned and muttered to herself.

She didn't understand what was wrong.

"What's wrong? You can get cheated even when buying a plane ticket? That's too embarrassing." Zhao Zhengyang said with a smile.

Seeing Zhao Zhengyang's pretentious expression, Lin Yi guessed that it was very likely that he was behind this. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened.

"Let's leave first," Lin Yi said. "Don't delay the people behind us."

"They've already started checking the tickets. If we don't solve the problem now, we won't be able to leave today."

Ji Qingyan had been looking forward to this trip with Lin Yi for a long time. Now that something like this had happened, she couldn't accept it because she didn't want to delay their trip by even a day.

"It's obvious that this idiot's the one behind this. How are you going to solve it?"

Although he didn't mention his name, Ji Qingyan still looked at Zhao Zhengyang, along with the other spectators.

This indirectly confirmed his identity as an idiot.

"Zhao Zhengyang, is this a trick?!" Ji Qingyan questioned.

"So what if it's my doing?"

Zhao Zhengyang shrugged with an arrogant expression.

"When I chased you back then, I thought highly of you. But since you don't know what's good for you, then don't blame me for reacting this way."

With that, Zhao Zhengyang waved the ticket in his hand. "I'm leaving first. You guys can change your flight. But whether or not you can catch a flight to the United States tomorrow will depend on my mood."

"I know the Zhao family is rich and overbearing, but Xinhua is not the only airline in the China Sea. We can just take a flight from another company."

Zhao Zhengyang smiled and looked at Ji Qingyan:

"President Ji just said that our Zhao family is rich, so I'm sorry to tell you that it'll be the same even if you try to take a flight with other companies. As long as I say the word, whether you can leave or not depends entirely on my mood."

"However, I can give you an idea. You can drive off and get on a boat. If you work hard, you'll arrive in about a month. I wish you a pleasant journey!"

"Haha..."

Everyone laughed.

"This man is so funny. The distance from Zhonghai to America is more than ten thousand kilometers. He's so imaginative."

"It's different when you're rich. All bullies are so creative."

"Son, you have to learn from this big brother in the future. Be rich so that you won't be bullied and can bully others."

Lin Yi was speechless.

If your son learned from him, he would become a fool sooner or later.

"Don't go too far!" Ji Qingyan argued.

It was supposed to be a happy occasion for her to go out with Lin Yi, but he ruined it!

"Really?" Zhao Zhengyang pretended to be innocent. "I just don't want you to pollute the air here. What did I do wrong?"

"You!"

"Okay."

Lin Yi, who had been fiddling with his phone, put it back into his pocket and pulled at the angry Ji Qingyan.

"Don't bother with this wise guy. Let's sit at the side," Lin Yi said. "And I'm telling you, wise guy's illness is derived from rabies. It's very contagious."

"But I'm angry!"

"What's there to be angry about? If we don't board the plane, it won't take off."

"Huh? Haha..."

The jeers from the crowd grew louder.

"Are you out of your mind? Why won't we take off just because you don't board?" Zhao Zhengyang mocked.

Lin Yi shrugged nonchalantly. "If you don't believe me, just wait."

"He's too good at acting. Who does he think he is? Just because he's handsome, it doesn't mean he can say anything he wants."

"I think he said that for his own sake."

"It's possible. His girlfriend was mocked by others, so he had to think of a way to protect his own reputation."

"The plane will take off soon. He'll be slapped in the face later, and there'll be a good show to watch."

Seeing everyone else looking at her like they were laughing at her, Ji Qingyan was a little worried.

She'd rather lose face than see Lin Yi lose face.

On the other hand, Lin Yi was sitting comfortably in his chair, not worried at all.

The ridicule from others didn't affect him at all.

Seeing Lin Yi texting on his phone, Ji Qingyan was anxious.

"Lin Yi, is there really no problem?"

"It's just that the plane won't take off. It's not a big deal. What's the problem?"

As they spoke, Lin Yi took out his phone and sent a WeChat message to Qin Han.

Liang Jinming was with him. If anything happened, he would pass the news on to him.

"Are you sure you aren't lying to me?"

"When have I ever lied to you?"

Ji Qingyan pursed her lips. You don't lie to me, but you always set me up.

"Is it really fun to joke around like that?" Zhao Zhengyang said. "Won't your face hurt when we take off later?"

"I don't think I'm going to get slapped in the face," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"You guys aren't on the plane yet, right? Give yourself some leeway when you speak, or you might embarrass yourself."

"Then I'll just wait." Zhao Zhengyang spread his hands. "I hope you will slap my face hard. I can't wait anymore."

Ding Dong...

At this moment, a broadcast sounded in the departure hall.

"Dear passengers, I'm very sorry to inform you that you that passengers of flight MU5305 to Orlando, United States, will be unable to board the plane on time due to equipment problems. Please prepare to board the plane in twenty minutes."

Chapter 297: Do You Want Me to Handle Myself?

The jeers in the waiting hall stopped abruptly when they heard the announcement.

They were about to check in just now, and now there was a problem with the equipment. What the hell was going on?

Ji Qingyan widened her beautiful eyes. She couldn't understand how Lin Yi could delay the plane's departure .

This wasn't something that could be done with money.

Besides, he had been sitting there the whole time and didn't seem to have done anything. How did he delay the flight?

"Director Zhao, did your face hurt this time?" Lin Yi said with a smile.

Zhao Zhengyang froze on the spot awkwardly. His arrogant expression turned into restlessness.

Wasn't this too much of a coincidence?

"Haven't you ever been on a plane before? It's normal to be delayed. Don't use your ignorance to feel superior here."

"If you don't believe me, just wait. I'm not in a hurry anyway."

Lin Yi held his phone and said to Ji Qingyan, "Do you want to play a game? I can help you get a chicken dinner."

"I don't know how to play," Ji Qingyan said. "Why don't we find a Korean drama to watch? It's just to pass the time."

"So you like Japanese and Korean movies too. Our tastes are compatible," Lin Yi said.

"I used to like European and American movies, but after seeing a thousand of them, I still think that Japanese and Korean movies are more suitable for me."

"Really?" Ji Qingyan said happily.

"Then let's find one. I heard that there's a Korean drama called 'Two Worlds Apart' that's pretty good."

"Sure, let's do that."

Lin Yi took out his phone. The two of them got together and watched the Korean drama happily.

Ji Qingyan was happy with this idea. It didn't matter whether they went to America or not, as long as they could be together with Lin Yi.

"They're just posturing. I'll see what you have to say after twenty minutes!"

The other passengers were complaining about the delayed flight.

Even so, this was too strange. They weren't sure if it was because of Lin Yi that the flight was delayed.

They also agreed with what Zhao Zhengyang said. It was normal for the plane to be delayed.

They had no choice but to wait.

Twenty minutes later, the two were so engrossed that they forgot about Zhao Zhengyang.

"I think this kissing method is quite novel. I need to practice it when we have time."

"If you keep spouting nonsense, I'll pinch you." Ji Qingyan said embarrassedly.

"A gentleman speaks without fear."

"But I'm a woman."

Zhao Zhengyang gritted his teeth in anger as he watched the two flirt.

"Lin Yi, twenty minutes have passed. We're about to board the plane. What else do you have to say?"

"Oh, really? I was so focused on the TV series that I forgot about that."

Zhao Zhengyang waved the tickets in his hand. "It's okay if you forget about it. You guys keep watching. We're about to board the plane."

"Don't be in such a hurry to leave, or we'll have to get the staff to stop you."

Lin Yi took out his phone and dialed Qin Han's number. "Tell him to delay the plane for me.

"As for the exact take off time, that'll depend on my mood."

Lin Yi hung up after giving a few simple instructions.

Everyone looked at Lin Yi in confusion. Could it be that the delay really had something to do with him?

Zhao Zhengyang obviously didn't believe him. He snorted coldly,

"Wake up. Who do you think he is? A delay of twenty minutes is just a coincidence, and his phone call just now was just to show off."

Everyone nodded. If he really had the ability to delay the flight, then he should already be able to take a private jet. Why would he need to wait here for a flight?

Impossible!

Ding Dong...

At this moment, the airport's PA was heard again.

"Dear passengers, I'm very sorry to inform you that flight MU5305 to Orlando, United States, cannot be boarded on time due to equipment issues. Please wait for further notice for the specific boarding time."

Hiss...

I'm confused!

It was actually late again!

And the boarding time was not specified. In other words, it was still unknown when they would be able to board the plane.

Everyone's eyes fell on Lin Yi. They really believed him this time.

This handsome man in front of them really had the ability to delay the plane!

"Director Zhao, aren't you going to America? Why aren't you leaving?" Lin Yi said with a smile. "Do you want to try going by boat? You'll arrive in a month."

"You!"

Zhao Zhengyang's body trembled, and he almost fainted from anger.

The plane had been delayed twice in a row. This was definitely not a coincidence!

Zhao Zhengyang's face turned red at the thought, and he felt extremely awkward.

"Sir, I'm going to Orlando on a business trip. I hope that the grudge between the two of you won't implicate others. We're innocent."

"Innocent?"

Lin Yi looked at the middle-aged man. "Don't say you are innocent when you hit her when she was down. Didn't you tell your son to learn from this idiot? Continue learning then."

"This..."

"Sir, we're really in a hurry. I hope you won't mess around anymore."

Lin Yi shrugged. "Didn't President Zhao just say that it was just a coincidence? I don't have the right to ground the plane. If you really want to take the plane, go look for him."

In an instant, everyone's eyes fell on Zhao Zhengyang. They glared at him with hostility.

"Sir, you started this whole thing. We hope you can apologize to him and not delay our trip."

"You want me to apologize?" Zhao Zhengyang snorted. "Do you know who I am? How dare you ask me to apologize to him!"

"We don't care who you are, but we trying to take this flight. I hope you can think about us."

"F*ck you! How dare you talk to me like that? I'll kill you!"

"Zhao, calm down." Qu Nan stepped forward and said.

"I think today's matter isn't so simple. Let's go. Don't stay here. Let's just change to another airline."

Zhao Zhengyang clenched his fists tightly. He couldn't take it anymore after being slapped in the face by Lin Yi over and over again!

Despite this, there was nothing he could do about the current situation.

"Make way, make way!"

Just as Zhao Zhengyang was about to leave, he heard a shout from outside the crowd.

The crowd automatically dispersed as Qin Han, Liang Jinming, Gao Zongyuan, and the others walked over.

"Old Qin, you're here."

Glancing at Zhao Zhengyang, Qin Han didn't say anything. He looked at Liang Jinming and said,

"Old Liang, you handle this matter."

Liang Jinming nodded. "Let me introduce myself first. My name is Liang Jinming, and this is the general manager of our airline. Xinhua Airlines belongs to our family."

"That's great," Zhao Zhengyang said. "You're Old Qin's friend, so I won't waste my breath. Someone is causing trouble here. You handle it."

"I'm really sorry. Brother Lin is my friend, and I was the one who gave the order to delay the boarding of the plane. What do you want me to handle? Do you want me to handle myself?"

Chapter 298: Mr. Lin, You Have to Follow Me Closely.

"What did you say? You gave the order?!"

"That's right. Who else do you think it was?"

Zhao Zhengyang looked at Qin Han.

"Old Qin, that's not very nice of you. No matter what, we've known each other for a few years. Why don't you give us me face?"

Zhao Zhengyang didn't know Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan, but he knew Qin Han.

The two families also had a lot of contact, or else the latter wouldn't have gone to the auction to support them.

The interpersonal relationships of the upper-class society were different from those of ordinary people.

If someone personally attended your family's wedding, it was enough to show your relationship with them.

However, in upper-class society where benefits were paramount, nobody would get up early without benefits to incentivize them.

Hence, the relationship between Qin Han and Zhao Zhengyang wasn't as good as imagined.

"We have known each other for many years, but there's nothing I can do about it. My relationship with Old Lin is even better, so I can only apologize to you."

Zhao Zhengyang was fearless when others were around, but it was different with Qin Han here.

The Qin and Zhao families were on the same level.

With him here, things wouldn't be easy.

Zhao Zhengyang narrowed his eyes and looked at Lin Yi.

"Alright, I admit defeat today, but we'll see what happens next time!"

"This isn't my home. I don't care if you stay or leave, but I'm telling the other passengers that whether they can board today's flight depends on whether he apologizes to me. As for what to do, that's up to you. In any case, I'm heading off to have some fun, so I don't mind waiting a day or two."

In an instant, all the passengers waiting for the flight turned their attention to Zhao Zhengyang.

Lin Yi wasn't in a hurry, but the others were.

If he delayed their flight for a day, it would jeopardize many of their plans.

No matter what, they had to get on the plane and leave today.

"Zhao, Director Zhao, the situation here isn't looking too good. What should we do?" Qu Nan said nervously.

"What else can we do? Let's go!"

Seeing Zhao Zhengyang and Qu Nan leave, the people waiting at the side became enraged.

"Stop right there and apologize to them. Don't delay our flight!"

Seeing the people chasing after them, Zhao Zhengyang and Qu Nan quickened their pace.

If they caught up to them, they would really have to apologize to Lin Yi.

If that was the case, he would be absolutely humiliated!

Seeing the people chasing after them, Zhao Zhengyang and Qu Nan ran away like stray dogs.

"Old Lin, you're the best. You made that son of a bitch Zhao Zhengyang obedient," Qin Han laughed.

"This has nothing to do with me. It's all thanks to Old Liang," Lin Yi said.

"Lin Bro, you're too kind. We're all on the same side. This isn't even worth mentioning."

"But I'm also responsible for making you and Zhao Zhengyang enemies because of this."

"Lin Bro, by saying that, you're making it obvious that you're oblivious to reality," Liang Jinming said:

"The rich second generation of Zhonghai is also a group of people who form cliques and don't like each other.". "Zhao Zhengyang is not a member of our circle. When we see him, he is either showing off or about to show off. We don't like him very much either."

"Old Liang is right," Gao Zongyuan echoed from the side.

"Usually, we get angry when we see him showing off, but we can't do anything about it. I didn't expect Brother Lin to discipline him today. It's so satisfying to see him run away."

"Alright, both of you stop talking." Qin Han looked at Ji Qingyan. "I remember you sent me a photo before. The person in the photo was her, right?"

"You have a good memory. How long has it been since then?"

"Old Lin, you're not being honest."

Qin Han said, "We've known each other for a long time. We agreed to act cool together, but you secretly have a girlfriend. How dishonest."

Ji Qingyan's face was a little red, but she didn't overexplain Let would just let them slowly misunderstand.

"Do you think I drive Didi every day for nothing?"

Lin Yi's words reminded Ji Qingyan of something.

She and Lin Yi had been brought together because of the Didi.

She was his first customer.

"Hello, sister-in-law. My name is Liang Jinming. I'll send someone to give you a VIP card in a few days. All our flights will be free for you."

At the same time, Gao Zongyuan reached out his hand.

"Hello, sister-in-law. My name is Gao Zongyuan. Our family produces sling cables. The sling cables on the aircraft carrier are made by my family. When you want to build an aircraft carrier, just let me know. I'll give you a set for free."

Ji Qingyan was amused beyond words.

Forget the fact that she wasn't qualified, even if she was qualified, she couldn't afford to build an aircraft carrier.

Lin Yi's friends were too smart.

"Alright, alright, I won't chat with you guys anymore." Lin Yi said to Liang Jinming. "Inform the people below to check our tickets. We still have some business to attend to."

"Alright, I'll go make the arrangements now."

After arranging the flight, Lin Yi said his goodbyes to Qin Han and the other two before boarding the plane with Ji Qingyan.

As for the favor he owed them because of today, he had no choice but to wait for a chance to repay it in the future.

After boarding the plane, the two of them found their seats. Ji Qingyan asked curiously,

"How did you and Qin Han meet? Your relationship is actually so strong."

"So what if I know him? That's not exactly rare, is it?"

"He seems to be quite famous in Zhonghai. He has a lot of fans on Weibo. I've seen some reports about him and I thought he was quite an arrogant person, but he seemed nice today."

"Qin Han's character isn't bad. He's straightforward and doesn't have any bad intentions," Lin Yi said:

"He's not like Zhao Zhengyang. The latter doesn't have any IQ at all, and he comes out to show off every day. I feel like the word 'moron' isn't enough to describe him."

"Don't swear in the future. It's uncivilized."

"No problem."

Ji Qingyan smiled. "I'm going to watch that Korean drama again. You can play your game by yourself. I won't fuss about you anymore."

"Alright."

Ji Qingyan watched the drama on her phone while Lin Yi played his game in boredom.

The flight wasn't a direct flight, and it had a stopover in Washington. Thus, it took about fifteen hours before they landed at Orlando Airport.

Due to the time difference, it was already 12 pm by the time the two of them got off the plane.

After a good night's sleep on the plane, neither of them felt sleepy. They took a taxi to Disney's Animal Kingdom Hotel.

Although it was only a four-star hotel, as they stood by the window of the Disney hotel, they could clearly see the animals inside. Almost everyone who was visiting the park would choose to stay here.

They took a taxi to the hotel. Even though it was late at night, there were still many people here. They could even see the figures of many Chinese people, so they didn't feel lonely at all.

"Mr. Lin, due to your poor standard of English, you have to stay by my side at all times. If you get lost, you might not be able to find me."

Chapter 299: Did You Have a Dream Last Night?

"Why won't I be able to find you? Don't you have a mouth under your nose?"

"Because your foreign language skills are terrible," Ji Qingyan said proudly, with a trace of superiority on her face.

"Very good, very good. You used to show off a lot of chinese-western word combinations."

"CEO Ji, you're looking down on me. At least I hold a bachelor's degree, and have taught in a university. My English level is still good."

"But you only have a bachelor's. In your university, you taught sports and Taekwondo. This has nothing to do with English."

"You really haven't learned from your mistakes. Have you forgotten how I tricked you before?"

"That was before. This time will be different."

"How about a bet?"

"Let's make a bet." Ji Qingyan showed a fearless expression. "Book a room later. I won't involve myself throughout the whole process. If you can settle this, we can share a room tonight."

"I don't want to share a room with you. I can't even sleep well when you snore in the middle of the night."

"Nonsense!"

Ji Qingyan said embarrassedly, "I'm not like that."

"Well I still don't want to share a room with you. Let's change to another reward."

"I haven't done anything to you yet. Why are you being so mean to me?" Ji Qingyan said angrily, "Well, we still need a room tonight, so how about the loser sleeps on the floor!"

"Sigh, in the end, this looks like our only option. Looks like this Disney trip might very well become the trip on which I lose my virginity!"

"Bah, bah, bah, that's so disgusting. I was just afraid that you would touch me," Ji Qingyan said with disdain.

"Hurry up and book a room. If you lose, you'll sleep on the floor."

He was then pushed into the hotel lobby by Ji Qingyan.

As a theme hotel under Disney, the moment they entered, they could feel the cheerful atmosphere.

Disney's cartoon characters were wandering everywhere, to the point where there were no blind spots where they could hide. The characters seemed to be everywhere.

"Lin Yi, I want to buy this hairpin."

Lin Yi looked in the direction Ji Qingyan was pointing at.

In the vending machine was a red hairpin with white spots and two round mouse ears. It was a classic Disney hairpin.

"If you like it, then buy it."

"No, I want you to buy it for me."

"Are you kidding me? It's 39 dollars each. I have better ways to spend my money!"

"No, that's what I want. You buy it for me."

The people in the lobby found it funny to see Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan arguing over a hair clip. They couldn't agree on its value.

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However, if Qin Han were here, he'd probably give them the middle finger.

One was a female CEO with a net worth of more than three billion, and the other was a rich kid with a net worth of more than ten billion. They were arguing over a \$39 object. They were crazy!

"Okay, okay, I'll buy it for you."

"Hehe, that's right."

Since it was self-service, Lin Yi completed the whole operation himself.

Ji Qingyan held her Minnie hairpin and put it on her head happily. "Lin Yi, do you like it?"

After learning from the experience before boarding the plane, Lin Yi said, "The hairpin is average, the person is more beautiful."

"You're so sweet." Ji Qingyan said happily. "Seeing that you're doing so well, I won't make you sleep on the floor when you lose. I'll give you the sofa."

"How do you know that I will lose? You don't think that I have the ability to get a room?"

"No, because your level is too low."

"If a tiger doesn't show its power, you would treat it like Hello Kitty."

The two walked to the reception counter, and the female receptionist spoke in standard English,

"Welcome to the Disney Animal Kingdom Hotel."

Ji Qingyan turned her body and tilted her head to look at Lin Yi, as if she was watching a good show.

Lin Yi hesitated for a moment before he frowned.

"Hello, ken yu speek Chainis?"

"I can," the receptionist said. "Every day, many Chinese guest visit our hotel, so we speak a little Chinese."

Ji Qingyan, "???"

What was this?

An actor?

"Give me the best room you have. I only need one bed. My friend will sleep on the sofa."

"Okay, please wait a moment. That'll be 349 dollars in total."

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Lin Yi handed the money over and exchanged it for a room card and a small travel souvenir, which was something like a key chain.

"Lin Yi, you're cheating!"

The two entered the elevator and Ji Qingyan said angrily, "What asking if she spikes Chinese in broken English? Who does that?"

"You can't blame me for that," Lin Yi said.

"You said it yourself before you came in. You were the only one who could settle the hotel booking, and I'd be the one sleeping on the sofa. Now that I've settled it, why aren't you accepting your punishment?"

"Who told you to speak Chinese?"

"They can speak Chinese, so it's more convenient for us to communicate that way. Don't tell me that I could only speak English?"

Ji Qingyan puffed up her cheeks and didn't say anything. She was so angry.

"If you're willing to bet, you must admit defeat. If you're going to sleep on the sofa, then sleep on the sofa!"

After exiting the elevator, the two of them found their room.

The decoration of the room was also Disney-themed.

Especially the bedroom. There were a lot of cartoon character toys in it, making Ji Qingyan's heart itch.

Especially the bed sheets. They was a pink Minnie, and it was even bigger than her double bed. Ji Qingyan didn't want to let Lin Yi sleep on it anymore.

"If you really like it, you can sleep in the room," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"No," Ji Qingyan said. "I was the loser. I can't be so shameless."

"You said it yourself. In that case, I'll leave you alone. Don't blame me if you catch a cold at night."

"I slept on the plane for a long time. I'm not sleepy at all. I can stay up all night."

"The plane was so bumpy. Could you really sleep well?"

"That's none of your business even if I couldn't sleep well," Ji Qingyan said. "I'll think of a way to get back the bed tomorrow. You'd better be careful."

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll wait." Lin Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Lin Yi ignored Ji Qingyan and went back to his room alone, locking her outside the bedroom.

The first-class cabin provided as much comfort as possible on a plane, but it wasn't a place to sleep. He'd only have the energy to have fun the next day if he rested at night.

Lin Yi rested his hands on the back of his head as he organized his plans.

Playing with Ji Qingyan wasn't his main goal. He had to think of a way to deal with that Tianzhuo guy.

Microsoft was based in Washington, and he was in Orlando. He had to think of a way to go there.

However, the crux of the problem lay with He Yuanyuan. He could only take action after she had dug up Shen Tianzhuo's background.

During this period, his mission was to bring Ji Qingyan around to have as much fun as possible.

Fortunately, Orlando was a famous tourist city. In addition to Disney, there were more than a dozen theme parks here. It was enough to keep them entertained for a while.

Besides that, Miami was close to Orlando. If he got tired of this, he could give Miami a spin. It was enough to buy him some time.

If He Yuanyuan couldn't find out anything about Tianzhuo during this period of time, he'd fire her when he got back!

Even so, he still had to prepare for now. It wouldn't be fun if Ji Qingyan found out that he had ulterior motives.

Lin Yi stretched lazily at the thought, feeling sleepy.

Lin Yi got out of bed and opened the door quietly. He found that Ji Qingyan was already asleep.

She had curled up and dropped her phone on the floor. The Korean drama she had been watching was still playing on it.

"What's the point of this?"

Lin Yi quietly carried Ji Qingyan onto the bed, fulfilling her dream of sleeping on the big Minnie Mouse bed.

The next morning, when Ji Qingyan woke up, she was surprised to find that she was sleeping on the bed!

First, she was surprised, then her heart warmed up. Lin Yi must have felt sorry for her and carried her over.

Quietly, she got up. Ji Qingyan heard the sound of running water in the bathroom and found Lin Yi washing up.

"Lin Yi, thank you." Ji Qingyan leaned against the door, her big eyes narrowed into crescent moons as she said sweetly.

If she hadn't brushed her teeth, she would have given him a kiss as a reward.

"Did you sleep well?"

"Yes, yes." Ji Qingyan nodded heavily. "The bed was very comfortable. I slept very well."

"Did you have any dreams?"

"Yes, yes!"

Ji Qingyan was energized when she mentioned the dream she had the previous night. She waved her hands and said,

"I really had a dream last night. It was very interesting. Listen to me.

"I dreamt that I turned into Snow White yesterday. A dwarf was chasing after me, but I ran into a big white bear on the way. It helped me chase the dwarf away and brought me into the jungle. I hugged it and slept soundly. You know, when I hugged it, it felt really comfortable and soft... Huh? How do you know I had a dream?"

Lin Yi opened his shirt, revealing a few red scratches.

"How do you think I know?"

Chapter 300: A Happy Scene

Seeing Lin Yi lift up his shirt, Ji Qingyan wasn't paying attention to his abs anymore.

What were those red scratches?

"Could it be..."

Suddenly, Ji Qingyan seemed to understand everything.

"I hugged you to sleep last night?"

"You have the nerve to say that?" Lin Yi said. "I was afraid that you would catch a cold, so I kindly carried you back to the house. You hugged me tightly and ended up scratching me"

Ji Qingyan's face was red. "Rascal, who told you to sleep in the same bed as me?!"

"The bed in this unit belongs to me, okay? Do you want me to sleep on the sofa?" Lin Yi said with disdain.

"I didn't even scold you, yet you're calling me a thief."

Ji Qingyan's face was red from embarrassment. She felt like her face was burning like a furnace.

It turns out that the big white bear that she had hugged tightly was Lin Yi.

He was sort of fair-skinned I guess.

"Yesterday was an accident. It doesn't count. Let's forget about it as soon as possible." Ji Qingyan waved her little fist and threatened.

"Also, you can say anything in front of me in the future, but you can't mention this."

"Are you sure? I can say anything?"

"Yeah, but you can't mention this."

"If I can say anything, then how about we sleep here for a night."

"Huh? Sleep for a night?" Ji Qingyan was stunned for a moment before she reacted. "Lin Yi, you bastard!"

Ji Qingyan ran over and jumped on Lin Yi's back like a koala, biting his neck.

It was a little painful, but Lin Yi held it in.

"I didn't wash my hands when I was peeing, and I touched my neck."

"Ah!"

Ji Qingyan's scream echoed throughout the room.

"Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! You're disgusting! Why didn't you wash your hands when you went to the toilet?!"

"You rushed in before I could wash my hands," Lin Yi said innocently.

"You were the one who hugged me last night and you were also the one who bit me. I didn't even say anything when I was forced to hug you. Why are you the one complaining?"

"Can you say something nice? What do you mean by 'forced to hug'? I only hugged you unconsciously."

"President Ji, please watch your words," Lin Yi said. "You hugged me all night, not just once."

"Hmph, I'm too lazy to talk to you."

Ji Qingyan nudged Lin Yi with her butt. "Stand aside, I need to brush my teeth."

Lin Yi smiled as he stood aside, taking off his shirt and preparing to brush his teeth.

Seeing the scratches on Lin Yi's body, Ji Qingyan's heart ached a little. "Does it hurt?"

"Well, I know you care about me, but can you not use that tone?"

"What's wrong with that tone? Should I shout it out?"

"Think about it. Last night, a woman slept with you, and the next day, she woke up and asked if you were in pain. Don't you think this sentence is a little strange?"

"Is it strange? I think it's normal."

"Uh... if you think it's normal, then so be it."

Ji Qingyan was a bit puzzled but thought nothing more of it.

"I'll make an exception today and give you my exclusive toothpaste." Ji Qingyan said as she held a tube of toothpaste covered with English letters. "I'll squeeze some for you."

"It's just a bit of toothpaste. What's there to show off about?"

"Remember, we only have one tube of toothpaste and it's in my hands. I have the upper hand."

Lin Yi reached out and snatched the toothbrush from her hands. "The I'll take the toothbrush."

"Rascal, give me back my toothbrush."

They bickered in the bathroom and stood side by side.

Seeing the way they brushed their teeth in the mirror, Ji Qingyan was in a daze.

He was half a head taller than her, the ideal height difference.

He was wearing pajamas, his hair was messy, and his clothes were disheveled.

Wasn't this the ideal state when they were in love?

Unbridled and unscrupulous.

Ji Qingyan's face was red, and her heart was beating faster.

She had only seen such scenes in Korean dramas before, but it happened to her today. Was this due to fate?

"Wu wu wu..."

Lin Yi started rinsing his mouth.

"Brush a little longer, or germs will grow in your mouth," Ji Qingyan nagged.

"I'm not kissing you, so why do I need to brush for so long?" Lin Yi said. "You, on the other hand, just need to brush a little longer."

"Why should I brush a little longer?"

"Because you're kissing me. If you don't clean it well, I'll despise you."

"You!"

Ji Qingyan rolled her eyes at Lin Yi. She put down her toothbrush and decided she wasn't going to brush anymore.

However, she soon picked up her toothbrush again since she had OCD.

It was better to brush a little more than to be teased by Lin Yi.

"You go wash up first. I'll go in after."

"Okay."

Ji Qingyan washed her face at a decent speed. She came out in a few minutes. Now, the only thing left was to put on makeup.

Within five minutes, Lin Yi walked out of the bathroom and found her cutting her nails.

"Why are you cutting your nails? How are you going to do your nails in the future?"

"I'm afraid I'll hurt you again if I don't cut them," Ji Qingyan said.

"Are you going to sleep with me tonight?"

"Bah, bah, bah, you live in a fantasy. Dream on."

"Since we're not sleeping together, how can you hurt me again? I didn't know you had such strong intentions." Lin Yi sighed. "This really is a trip where I will lose my virginity!"

"You only know how to spout nonsense."

Ji Qingyan got up, wrapped her fingernails with toilet paper, and threw them into the trash can.

"Go sit on the sofa, I'll put some sunscreen on you."

"No need, my skin is rough and thick, it'll be a waste even if I use it."

"The UV here is stronger than in Zhonghai, you'd better put some on." Ji Qingyan said as she held onto the sunscreen.

"Alright, I'll do as you say."

She squeezed the sunscreen onto her hand, then applied it on Lin Yi's face. She even spread it on his neck and hands, being very thorough.

"Okay, I'll put on some makeup and change clothes. We can go out after."

"Okay."

Half an hour later, Ji Qingyan changed into a new set of clothes. Denim shorts, a white t-shirt, and a pair of Dior flat sandals. It was her signature outfit for the trip.

"Lin Yi, what do you think?"

"The pants don't look good."

"Then I'll go change."

A few minutes later, she changed into a pair of black shorts. "What about now?"

"It's so hot to dress in black. Aren't you afraid of heat stroke?"

"Oh, I'll go change again."

It was obvious that Ji Qingyan was satisfied with her black shorts, but Lin Yi didn't like it, so she went to change.

A few minutes later, Ji Qingyan changed into a pair of white shorts and walked out of the room.

"What about now?"

"White makes you look fat," Lin Yi retorted. "Don't you know how much you've gained recently?"

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Ji Qingyan's eyes darted around as she felt that something wasn't right. She pinched his waist and said,

"I think you just don't want me to show my thighs."