

Radom Noew 391

Chapter 391: Catastrophe

Liang Ruoxu thought about it.

This couldn't be right.

Even if all the men in the world stopped liking women, this guy wouldn't.

When he hugged her the day before yesterday, he hugged her tighter than anyone else ever had.

Liang Ruoxu shook her head. She didn't want to think about it anymore. As long as it could help with the surgery, she would let anyone do it.

As for Lin Yi's secret, he could ask about it later.

At the same time, Li Chuhan, Miao Guofeng, and Duan Yongchun walked over with the other doctors, but their expressions were all different.

Li Chuhan was expressionless.

Miao Guofeng nodded in satisfaction.

Duan Yongchun, on the other hand, had a cold expression on his face.

"Let's go. Everything's ready. We can start the surgery now."

Lin Yi nodded. Just as he was about to enter, Liang Ruoxu grabbed his hand.

"Please."

"I know what I'm doing when it comes to life and death."

Lin Yi turned around and entered the operating room. Everything here was unfamiliar to him.

However, with the help of the sage's wisdom, he knew every instrument here.

After cleaning up, he put on the surgical gown and started the operation.

Li Chuhan turned around and looked at Lin Yi. "Although you are coming in as an assistant, you are only qualified to watch. You have to learn from this. It's a valuable experience."

"Will I really just watch? Won't I have anything to do?" Lin Yi asked.

There was a few seconds of silence. "Help me wipe my sweat if necessary."

"Okay."

Duan Yongchun snorted disdainfully. "Don't faint from shock either."

Lin Yi leaned over to Li Chuhan's ear. "Director Li, the Duan Peng we met yesterday is his nephew, right?"

“Yeah.”

Lin Yi smiled. “As expected.”

Soon, the patient was pushed in. It was an old man with grizzled hair. He weighed over 180 pounds and looked very amiable.

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People with this kind of figure could be seen everywhere in society, but from a medical perspective, they were considered obese.

The old man was still conscious when he came in, but he was in a dazed state.

However, the moment he saw Lin Yi, his dazed eyes seemed to flash with a strange light.

However, it quickly dimmed because the anesthetist made his move.

“Let’s begin the surgery,” Miao Guofeng whispered.

With that order, the doctors in the operating room started working together like a sophisticated machine.

Lin Yi watched from afar. What Miao Guofeng removed wasn’t blood, but oil.

He was too fat.

It was all fat.

Although he had some surgical knowledge in his mind, the effect was completely different from watching it live.

While watching this surgery, the knowledge in Lin Yi’s head seemed to have been integrated. He even knew what they were going to do next.

The rest of the work was to wipe Li Chuhan’s sweat.

Although it was a small action, Li Chuhan felt that Lin Yi had grasped the timing perfectly every time he wiped her sweat.

He would only come when she relaxed a little.

It seemed like a simple action, but it was hard to do without years of surgery and clinical experience.

“Start the vascular exchange and start the circulatory device!” Miao Guofeng said.

At this point, Li Chuhan and Miao Guofeng’s work was temporarily completed.

The rest was left to Duan Yongchun.

“How could this be?!”

Just as Duan Yongchun was about to replace the artificial blood vessel, he found that the blood vessel had been squeezed together by other swollen organs

“No, the wall of the blood vessel is too thin. It can’t be sewn at all!” Said Duan Yongchun.

“What are you talking about? You can’t sow it even with your skill?” Miao Guofeng exclaimed.

“No one can do it!” Duan Yongchun said.

“The blood vessel on the inner side has already adhered to the axillary artery. There is only a thin layer covering it. If I use the needle to puncture it, he will definitely start losing blood. In less than a minute, the patient will lose his vital signs!”

“Is there no other way?” Miao Guofeng confirmed again.

He knew clearly what this surgery meant.

“There is really no other way,” Duan Yongchun said weakly.

“I have come into contact with similar patients before. As soon as the needle went in, a large portion of the blood vessel wall ruptured. There had been no chance of rescue.”

“You are sure that there is no way to suture it, right?”

“Yes, in all of Huaxia, no one can do this.”

Everyone present was a surgical expert, so they naturally understood the severity of the problem.

No one here was an alarmist.

Based on the current situation, if they did not perform this surgery, the patient could live for a few more days. If they went through with it, he would die immediately.

The atmosphere in the operating theater was deathly silent, as if they were facing a catastrophe.

Live a few more days, or die now.

This seemed to be a very simple question, but at this moment, it became exceptionally difficult.

Miao Guofeng’s gaze swept over everyone.

“Let’s stop the surgery. Let Old Mr. Yang live as long as possible and explain everything to him. This is the only thing we can do.”

Miao Guofeng and Duan Yongchun took a step back. The former said to Li Chuhan,

“Let’s sew it up. I’ll leave the rest to you.”

“Got it,” Li Chuhan replied indifferently. This was the outcome that she least wanted to see, but it had really happened.

This was nothing to do with how important the patient lying in front of her was.

It was just that she was powerless in front of him.

Miao Guofeng and Duan Yongchun took off their masks and walked out. When she saw the two of them coming out, Liang Ruoxu and Gao Chong rushed forward.

The other people guarding outside also followed behind the two of them, surrounding Miao Guofeng and Duan Yongchun.

“Director Miao, what’s the result?” Liang Ruoxu asked with hope in her eyes.

“The patient’s condition is very bad. The blood vessels have reached the point where they can’t be sutured. If we force the surgery, he might not even be able to walk out of the operating theater. Director Li is sewing him up now. This can buy Mr. Yang a few more days. I’m sorry, we have tried our best.”

“What the hell?!”

Gao Chong roared, giving Miao Guofeng and Duan Yongchun a shock.

“You didn’t mention this during the consultation. Can’t it still be treated? How could such a situation happen now?!”

“I’m sorry, we really did our best,” Miao Guofeng said apologetically.

“With the current medical standards in Huaxia, no one can perform such a suturing operation. We never wanted this to happen, but we really have no choice. Mr. Yang’s condition is too serious. It has already exceeded our imagination.”

“Brother Gao, calm down. This is surgery. Anything could have happened.”

“Damn it!”

Gao Chong swore and rushed toward the operating theater.

“Brother Gao, calm down!” Liang Ruoxu chased after him, trying to stop sublime!

However!

The moment Gao Chong pushed open the operating theater door, he unexpectedly heard a cold shout.

“Get out! The patient can still be treated!”

Liang Ruoxu’s head was buzzing!

“It’s Lin Yi’s voice!”

Chapter 392: Surgery Really Isn’t Designed for Humans

The cold shout stopped Gao Chong and the others.

Gao Chong and Liang Ruoxu subconsciously looked at each other because they could tell that it was Lin Yi’s voice.

“There... there’s still hope.”

Liang Ruoxu’s head hurt, because the situation in front of her was a mess.

There was no need to doubt Miao Guofeng and Duan Yongchun's qualifications, but both of them had already sentenced Elder Yang to death.

Even so, Lin Yi still claimed that there was a possibility for treatment.

Was this for real?

Liang Ruoxu held on tightly to Gao Chong and said seriously,

"Let's get out of here first. We can only hope for the best at this point."

Miao Guofeng and Duan Yongchun, who were standing outside the door, lost their composure.

They didn't know what was going on inside, and they didn't know why Lin Yi would say something like that.

Was there really a way?

"Old Duan, let's go in and take a look," Miao Guofeng said.

"Okay!"

"You two stay here. No one else can go in," Gao Chong said coldly.

"But we are..."

"Who you are is none of my concern. If Doctor Lin doesn't say anything, I won't let anyone in."

The two doctors thus stood at the door, not daring to say anything.

Although they didn't know who this man was, it didn't seem like they could afford to provoke him. Now, they could only wait and see.

In the operating room, Li Chuhan's beautiful eyes were darting around. To be honest, she really couldn't think of a way to treat a patient in this state.

"I don't know if my technique will work either, but I can only give it a try now," Lin Yi said with a serious expression.

"What's your technique? Tell me, I'll take care of the details."

"No need, I'll do it myself." Lin Yi was unusually calm at the moment.

This was the first time he was filled with respect for life.

"Your suturing skills are outstanding, but in terms of surgery, you're inferior to me," Li Chuhan said.

"But the patient's identity isn't ordinary. Whoever performs the surgery will have to bear most of the responsibility. I'll do it."

Li Chuhan's heart trembled. Her heart, which had been silent for many years, was beating violently at that moment.

"I'm not afraid of taking responsibility. I just want to treat the patient as best as possible."

“Then I’ll be the chief surgeon,” Lin Yi said.

“If something were to happen to him, at least one of us will be fired. You know what I’m like. If I need to leave, I’ll leave. But you’re different. You’re one of the best doctors in Huashan Hospital. Without you, how many patients will be forced to receive inferior treatment? Have you thought about that?”

Li Chuhan looked up at Lin Yi, and their gazes locked in mid-air.

In that instant, Lin Yi saw stubbornness and tenacity in her pure eyes.

It was a kind of blind faith that was close to sickness, yet as firm as a mountain.

“There’s nothing I can do for this patient. Since you claim there’s still a way to help him, I don’t mind being your assistant. However, if a medical accident really occurs and you end up being fired, then I’ll go with you,” Li Chuhan said seriously.

“I studied medicine in university because I wanted to treat patients in critical situations. Other small hospitals may not be as good as Huashan Hospital, but they’re still places where I can treat patients and save lives. That’s enough for me.”

“Director Li, if you don’t mind, can you help me wipe my sweat?”

Although he was wearing a mask, he could see that Li Chuhan was smiling.

“Sure.”

“Alright, Let’s start the surgery now.”

The reason why Lin Yi insisted on being the chief surgeon was because he still had a trump card in his hand.

This trump card was the lucky card that the system had once rewarded him!

The time limit of the lucky card was five minutes, and it could only be used on himself.

Lin Yi didn’t know if the lucky card could be used during this surgery. Even so, he could only gamble it at this time!

In his mind, Lin Yi pulled up the system interface.

He found the lucky card that had been stored for a long time.

“System, activate the Lucky Card!”

[The lucky card has been activated. The time limit is five minutes, 5:00,4:59,4:58...]

The moment the lucky card was activated, Lin Yi said,

“Start the extracorporeal circulation and start the aorta circulation.”

“Doctor Lin, it’s been started,” the scrub nurse said.

“Pay attention to the blood oxygen supply to the brain.”

“Roger that!”

It was obviously impossible to complete such a complicated operation in just five minutes.

Lin Yi wouldn't have such unrealistic dreams.

However, as long as he could sew up that small piece of fragile blood vessel wall within five minutes, the rest would be easier to handle.

Lin Yi looked up at Li Chuhan. "The patient is overweight and needs a two-way cardiopulmonary bypass."

"Got it. I'll do it now."

"Also, we need to do the axillary and brachial artery dissociation."

"No problem. Leave it to me."

"The patient's subcutaneous fat is too thick. Help me control and lock down the blood vessels later."

"Okay," Li Chuhan agreed meticulously.

All the processes were completed within two minutes.

What came next was the most crucial step.

Because the lucky card only lasted for five minutes, Lin Yi didn't dare to waste even a second.

After the blood vessels were exposed, he immediately cut them off and started suturing the artificial blood vessels.

At this moment, everyone's hearts were in their throats.

Director Miao had stopped the surgery just now because Director Duan was unable to complete this step.

Just a single needle would cause a large portion of the blood vessels to rupture. Even resuscitation would be impossible if that were to happen!

Whether or not they could succeed depended on this step!

In the next few seconds, Li Chuhan and the few assistant nurses saw a scene that they would never forget for the rest of their lives!

They saw Lin Yi combine the weak blood vessels together and then accurately and neatly place the needle!

The blood vessel wall remained intact!

It could be sutured!

If it wasn't for the fact that they were in the operating room, everyone present would have screamed at the top of their lungs!

Doctor Lin's operation was simply too magical. It was simply unimaginable!

However, at this moment, no one could understand how nervous Lin Yi was!

Without a doubt, the lucky card played a role in this operation!

However, if he couldn't complete the suture of this fragile vascular wall within three minutes, all his efforts would be in vain!

As time passed, cold sweat dripped down Lin Yi's forehead.

Li Chuhan took the gauze and gently wiped the sweat off Lin Yi's forehead.

At the same time, her heart started beating faster.

"It's done!"

Two and a half minutes passed, and Lin Yi cried out in surprise!

The fragile blood vessel wall had been sewn shut, so the next step was the routine operation.

As long as he relied on the master-level suturing skills in his mind, he would be able to deal with the following task.

However, he still had to be careful with every movement he made.

If there was even the slightest error, the patient wouldn't be able to get off the operating table!

The operation lasted for a total of three hours.

When Lin Yi cut the stitch, he realized that his clothes were soaked through.

Li Chuhan raised her head, her pure eyes shining brightly.

Pride.

Satisfaction.

And a hint of admiration.

"You're amazing."

The two high-fived in the air.

"I'm happy to have worked together."

"It's my honor," Li Chuhan said.

Lin Yi took off his mask and walked out of the operating room.

Liang Ruoxu went up to Lin Yi as soon as he came out.

"How's the situation?"

"I'm so damn tired. Surgery isn't designed for humans."

Chapter 393: The Fragrance of a Virgin

“I’m not talking about you, I’m talking about Old Mr. Yang.”

“Uh...” Lin Yi rubbed his nose. “Don’t worry, the surgery was a success. He’ll be fine for another couple of decades. Hopefully, he’ll be able to burn some incense for me when I die.”

Liang Ruoxu and Gao Chong sighed in relief when they heard Lin Yi’s joke.

“I’ll come look for you in a bit.”

Lin Yi didn’t answer as he walked slowly towards the elevator.

At the same time, the door to the operating room was pushed open, and Li Chuhan and a few assistant nurses walked out with the patient.

“Thank you, Director Li,” Liang Ruoxu said.

“You should thank Doctor Lin. He was the chief surgeon while I was just the assistant.”

“He was the chief surgeon?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard the news!

They all knew that Lin Yi entered the operating room as Li Chuhan’s assistant.

The reason why he was favored by Li Chuhan was because of his superb suturing skills.

Due to this, everyone naturally thought that Li Chuhan would be the chief surgeon while he would be the assistant.

However, they didn’t expect Lin Yi to be the main character in this crucial surgery!

Liang Ruoxu raised his head and looked at the elevator that Lin Yi took before he left.

How many secrets did this man have that he hadn’t revealed?

Li Chuhan nodded. “Because the vascular wall was too thin, it was impossible to suture. We were all helpless. It was Doctor Lin who came up with the surgical plan to get through this, so he was the chief surgeon.”

“No way!”

Duan Yongchun said loudly, “You saw the situation back then. The vascular wall was too thin, there was no way to suture it!”

If Li Chuhan was the chief surgeon, Duan Yongchun could accept it. Her skills were undeniable, and he could still barely accept it if she stole his limelight during the surgery.

However, the same couldn’t be said of Lin Yi!

He said that he couldn’t perform the suture, but Lin Yi, the housman, ended up completing it.

If this news of this got out, where would he hide his face?!

“I did see the patient’s condition, but you didn’t see Dr. Lin during the surgery.”

Li Chuhan's gaze swept over everyone calmly, and she said in a deep and firm voice, "Doctor Lin is really better than you think."

As she spoke, Li Chuhan and the other nurses pushed the patient into the ward.

Liang Ruoxu and sublime looked deeply at Duan Yongchun, their expressions cold and complicated.

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Lin Yi walked out of the operating room and went to Li Chuhan's resting room.

The high tension followed by the sudden wave of exhaustion wasn't something an ordinary person could endure.

It was like driving for a long time, wherein the first thing you did after getting home was sleeping.

[Completion of an extremely difficult surgery, rewarded with 150,000 experience points.]

[Professional experience: 25%, reward: Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine.]

In that instant, before Lin Yi could react, he felt a sea of memories flooding into his mind.

Even his head started hurting.

However, Lin Yi knew clearly that the system's reward, the Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine, had taken effect!

The vast amount of knowledge in it shocked Lin Yi.

He had never felt this way before even when he was absorbing the sage's wisdom and the master's wisdom.

The skills passed down from his ancestors were indeed extraordinary!

The headache lasted for more than ten minutes before it gradually returned to normal.

All the knowledge from the canon of internal medicine was also in his mind.

However, what shocked Lin Yi was that the knowledge inside was filled with a sense of antiquity.

From the first herb in history to the current knowledge of traditional Chinese medicine, everything was covered.

Lin Yi felt that his educational level was a little low at that moment. He could only use the word 'WTF' to describe the awesomeness of the Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine.

[System mission: TREAT 100 patients, reward 100,000 experience points, mission progress (12/100)]

Hearing the system notification, Lin Yi looked at the mission.

It didn't seem very difficult. The so-called treatment would just require him to sit in the clinic and treat patients.

With the number of patients in Huashan Hospital, as long as he worked quietly for two days, he would be able to complete the mission.

In short, it wasn't that difficult.

However, Lin Yi discovered a very subtle point while completing these missions.

Every time he completed a mission, the proficiency points awarded by the system would not amount to much.

Even if he had just completed an extremely difficult surgery, he would only receive 150,000 proficiency points.

This was a world of difference compared to other jobs.

Was it because of the specialty of the profession?

Maybe.

However, Lin Yi wasn't in the mood to pay any mind to this anymore.

The high-intensity surgery, coupled with the knowledge he'd gained from the Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine, exhausted Lin Yi and he soon lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

When he opened his eyes, it was already dark outside.

There was a WeChat message from Ji Qingyan on his phone. The contents weren't particularly important.

It was just asking Lin Yi what he was doing and if he'd eaten.

Ji Qingyan was always like this. She never had life-threatening matters to discuss. However, whether it was a phone call or a WeChat message, she would only ever send one message.

If you didn't reply, she would never send you a second message in a row.

She was just that arrogant.

Lin Yi stretched his back and was about to go eat something when he saw Liang Ruoxu sitting on the chair by the door. There was a steaming bowl of millet porridge and two tea eggs in front of him.

Liang Ruoxu was staring at him, and the scene appeared very vivid with the white steam rising from the millet porridge.

"Are you doing a vigil?" Lin Yi asked

"What vigil?" Liang Ruoxu spat. "You slept for over two hours. You must be exhausted."

"Don't mention it." Lin Yi waved his hand. "It was just like fighting a hundred women for three days and three nights. I feel exhausted. However, on the point of woman, I'm starving right now."

"Can you think about my identity and put a zipper on your mouth?"

“We’re all on the same side, so it’s easier to communicate like this.” Lin Yi pulled a chair over and started wolfing down the millet congee and tea eggs.

“You’ve been waiting here the whole time. What’s the reason for that?”

“It’s nothing much. You’ve worked hard during Old Mr. Yang’s surgery.”

“Is there a need to thank me personally? The hospital pays me, and I operate on patients. Such is our relationship.”

Liang Ruoxu rested her chin on her hand, “But I’m really curious, where did you gain your knowledge of clinical medicine? Even Duan Yongchun couldn’t do anything about it, but you were successful. You even asked a doctor like Director Li to help you. This isn’t something an ordinary person can do.”

“Maybe I’m too smart. I can’t help it. I’m just that good.” Lin Yi said with a smile.

Liang Ruoxu could tell that Lin Yi wasn’t going to tell her the truth, so she cleverly stopped asking.

“I don’t really have any way to thank you. Do you need me to make some adjustments and have you transferred to a department where you make a lot of money?”

“Will I be able to afford a Rolls-Royce Phantom in a year working there?”

“This...”

Liang Ruoxu suddenly remembered that Lin Yi didn’t lack money.

Lin Yi’s actions, however, were simply too confusing.

Not only was he rich, but his appearance was also outstanding. What was he working here for?

Could he like the nurses’ uniforms?

A normal white coat wouldn’t be attractive to him, would it?

Liang Ruoxu felt that her brain wasn’t big enough to study Lin Yi’s secrets.

If he were a gynecologist, it would still make sense.

However, he was in the cardiology department. This was too confusing.

“Didn’t I just say that we’re all on the same side? You don’t have to be so polite,” Lin Yi said. “If you really want to thank me, help me sign a document.”

“Huh? What document?”

“Wait a minute, I’ll type it out.”

There was a computer and printer in Li Chuhan’s lounge. Lin Yi printed out a copy of the academic report that Shen Tianzhuo had sent him and handed it to Liang Ruoxu.

“Just sign here under the director.”

Liang Ruoxu took the report. “Is this the result of your research?”

“I’ve made a little progress. Director Shen has compiled it into a report. Sign here.”

Liang Ruoxu smiled. “If I sign it, I’ll be taking all the benefits from you guys.”

“You gave the project in the suburbs to Chaoyang Group. I’m not lying when I say you’ll be promoted in two years.”

Lin Yi wasn’t bragging.

Even if there wasn’t any significant progress in the lithography machine within two years, the guidance materials alone would be enough to leave a brilliant mark on Liang Ruoxu’s resume.

There wouldn’t be any problem in getting her promoted in this regard.

If she was lucky, she might even be transferred to the central headquarters.

“Let me reconfirm this. Are you sure you want to give this to me for free? I’m a mercenary, I won’t stand on ceremony with you.”

“Of course. Do I look like a stingy person to you?”

“Then I won’t stand on ceremony.”

Liang Ruoxu signed her name and handed the document to Lin Yi.

“Alright, you go ahead and finish eating. I’m going back first.” Liang Ruoxu combed her hair and said.

“Call me if you need anything. I’ll take care of the project for Chaoyang Group.”

“Beautiful Liang, Beautiful Liang, Beautiful Liang, have a good life.”

“Such a smooth talker.”

Liang Ruoxu got up with her bag and left the room. However, the moment she turned around, he turned back to face Lin Yi.

“Actually, that bowl of millet congee and tea egg was bought for myself. I just had a bite.”

“Uh...” Lin Yi paused,

“I was wondering if there was a virgin...”

“Huh?” Liang Ruoxu frowned.

“There...There’s the fragrance of a virgin...”

Chapter 394: You’ve Been Tricked

Liang Ruoxu knew that Lin Yi’s mouth was always spewing nonsense, so she didn’t care about such trivial things.

She got into her car after leaving the hospital when her phone rang in her bag.

It was her grandfather calling.

“Are you done with your meeting?”

“I’ve said what I needed to say. I won’t be attending the rest of the meeting,” Liang Ruoxu’s grandfather said.

“How’s Old Yang doing? What did the doctor say?”

“The doctor said he’ll live for another few decades.” Liang Ruoxu recalled what Lin Yi said when he walked out of the operating room, “The doctor also said that Old Mr. Yang would be fine even if he died. He could even burn incense for him.”

“Look at what he’s saying. These people are all around my age. It’s hard to say how long Old Yang will live after the surgery.”

“Grandpa, you’re being too narrow-minded if you say that.”

“What’s wrong? How am I being narrow-minded? Don’t judge me by my age. You really can’t compare to me.”

“You’re already so old, yet you’re still comparing yourself to your granddaughter. How can you be so shameless?”

“I have to remind you that I’m not muddle-headed.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Old Mr. Liang is the pillar of the country. He’s an unparalleled scholar. No one can compare to you,” Liang Ruoxu said with a smile.

“But this time, the one who performed the surgery on Mr. Yang is a young doctor and a friend of mine.”

“A young doctor? Your friend?” Liang Ruoxu’s grandfather said, “This is too ridiculous. Your friends are all in Yanjing, and not many of them are studying medicine.”

“Couldn’t they be one of my new friends in Zhonghai?”

“How long have you been in Zhonghai? The only person I’ve heard you mention is that kid who is making a photolithography machine. What happened? Did he go to operate on Old Yang?”

“Yes.”

“Yes?”

Although it was just a difference in punctuation, the meaning expressed was vastly different.

“Say that again. Who operated on Old Yang?”

“It was my friend who is building the photolithography machine. He operated on Old Yang.”

“What nonsense are you spouting? A photolithography machine developer was the chief surgeon for Old Yang?”

“It’s true. At that time, the doctors in Huashan Hospital were helpless. Then, he tried his best and succeeded.”

Over the next twenty minutes, Liang Ruoxu recounted the entire incident to her grandfather.

Liang Ruoxu's grandfather was stunned when he heard it. It was like a fantasy story.

"I know you can't accept this. In truth, I haven't accepted it myself yet either."

"Who is this kid? Where was he raised?"

"Maybe he's a so-called genius," Liang Ruoxu said.

"Is this kid good-looking?"

"He's pretty good-looking."

"Aiyo, he must be handsome if he can get my precious granddaughter to say these simple words," Liang Ruoxu's grandfather said excitedly.

"He is also proficient in medical skills and microchips. Your grandmother likes such smart and good-looking men."

"I have already told you many times that I have no plans to get married for the time being. If you continue to talk about this matter, I will hang up."

"You little girl, you are already so old. Why don't you consider such serious matters at all? Is work so important to you? Believe it or not, I will transfer you back!" Liang Ruoxu's grandfather said.

"If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be able to become a full-time official in your entire life."

"Then you're wrong. Even if you don't interfere, I'm confident that I will become a full-time official within two years."

"Two years?" Liang Ruoxu's grandfather said, "What, did you find a good opportunity to build your reputation?"

"He added my name to the photolithography project," Liang Ruoxu said.

"As long as we make some achievements, it's only natural that I get promoted."

Liang Ruoxu wanted to show off, but there was a long silence on the other end of the phone.

"Grandpa, say something."

"You little girl," Liang Ruoxu's grandpa said.

"Zhonghai is a place with many people and deep waters. I should have sent you to the northwest to train. It's only been a short while, and you've already been set up."

"Huh? Set up what?"

"A trap that binds you together."

"I know that. We are in a mutually beneficial relationship."

"But you have to remember that you are not alone, you still have the entire Liang family behind you," Liang Ruoxu's grandfather said:

“He is someone who dares to use a photolithography machine. He doesn’t care about your little identity at all. The one he wants to bind is not you, but the Liang family behind you.”

“This...”

Liang Ruoxu was silent. “But I didn’t reveal our family background.”

“Is there a need to reveal this? Under such a system, you being able to work in a city like Zhonghai is already enough to show everything,” Liang Ruoxu’s grandfather said.

“This person’s insight is extraordinary, and he is also very crafty. If he made the wrong gamble, he wouldn’t lose at all. However, if it was the right gamble, then think about how convenient things would be for him. Without a doubt, he made the right gamble.”

“But I don’t think there’s anything to worry about,” Liang Ruoxu said.

“If he really creates the photolithography machine, the Liang family would also benefit from it. Even if we fail to develop it, we won’t lose it. Why all the worry?”

“Little girl, you are too naive.”

“What did I do wrong?” Liang Ruoxu said unwillingly.

“If things develop as you say, this is indeed a win-win situation. But think about it, in all of Huaxia, how many people can successfully build a business empire? Who doesn’t have dirt on their names? Even so, why is it always peaceful? Isn’t it because there are people protecting them?”

“If one day he is targetted, because of your actions today, even if the Liang family tries to hide ourselves, we will be implicated, understand?”

Liang Ruoxu was in the wrong. “This guy is indeed a bit of a thief.”

“Isn’t that good?” Liang Ruoxu’s grandfather smiled and said, “He has great wisdom, much better than that kid Zhao Mo”

“Don’t talk about him,” Liang Ruoxu said. “I still have something to do, so I won’t talk to you for now.”

Liang Ruoxu hung up in a hurry, feeling a deep sense of defeat.

Why didn’t she think of this?

This guy really knew how to trick people.

Liang Ruoxu let out a breath, calmed herself down, and drove away.

Lin Yi eventually got up, changed his clothes, and drove home.

There was no need for him to stay in the hospital with a boss like Li Chuhan looking after him.

There was no need for him to stay at the hospital with his clinical skills.

He walked to the car and found that the vehicles with military license plates had already left.

Only the red-labeled Civic Type-R was left parked there quietly.

Just as Lin Yi was about to leave, he was surprised to see Li Chuhan walking toward him.

She had taken off her white coat. Li Chuhan's outfit had a gentle touch to it.

The light yellow silk tulle crop top, paired with the light gray wide-legged pants, gave her the demeanor of a working woman.

What happened next surprised Lin Yi.

He saw Li Chuhan take out her car keys from her bag and start the Civic Type-R beside him!

"Is this car yours?" Lin Yi asked.

"Yeah," Li Chuhan said with a smile. "I don't have many hobbies, so I race a few laps every now and then."

Lin Yi's mouth twitched. As expected, a maverick like Li Chuhan liked different things from others.

"Are you going home? Are you leaving the patient alone?" Lin Yi asked.

"Director Miao saw that I was too tired, so he told me to go back and rest. He'll be taking watch tonight."

Lin Yi smiled, he thought to himself, 'This old guy is quite sneaky. For a patient, other than the surgery itself, the most important period is the first day of the surgery. If he sends Li Chuhan away, he'll be able to take some credit.'

However, a person like Li Chuhan, who was indifferent, wouldn't care about these things.

"Have you eaten dinner tonight? Do you want to come along? I'll treat you." Li Chuhan asked.

"Sure. I didn't manage to fill myself just now."

"Let's have dinner together then."

"Director Li!"

After dinner, just as the two of them were about to leave, they suddenly heard someone talking and realized that it was Duan Peng who ran over.

Beside him was another male colleague. Judging from his attire, he should be from a decent family.

The man's name was Sun Tianheng. He was the son of the hospital secretary.

"I finally caught up with you," Duan Peng said breathlessly as he trotted over.

"Director Duan, is there something you need from me?"

"I recently joined a supercar club and there is an event tonight. It just so happens that you're interested in such things too, so I thought I'd invite you out."

Chapter 395: Lonely Woman

"I'm really sorry, but I have an appointment with Dr. Lin."

Duan Peng glanced at Lin Yi with a hint of coldness in his eyes, but he still spoke politely to Li Chuhan.

"Food can be eaten at any time, but if you miss the club's competition, who knows when you'll be able to see it again."

"But I've made an appointment with Dr. Lin beforehand, so I am not be able to go."

"Director Li, let me tell you something. Today's competition is between the four young masters of Zhonghai. You'll only have one chance to watch this, so you have to consider it carefully."

"Four young masters of Zhonghai?" Lin Yi muttered. He had only heard of the four young masters of Jing City before, but this was the first time he had heard of the four young masters of Zhonghai.

"Haha, a person like you who owns a Shari probably doesn't know who the four masters of Zhonghai are," Duan Peng said coldly.

"Let me educate you. Among the four young masters of Zhonghai, the first one is the emperor of Zhonghai, Qin Han, followed by Zhao Zhengyang, whose wealth is no inferior to his. The remaining two are Fan Qinan and Wu Qingyu. These four are all the second-generation rich kids of Zhonghai."

"I see," Lin Yi said with a smile. "I wouldn't know if you didn't tell me."

"Humph, you're just a small doctor, so what would you know?"

Duan Peng already learned about the surgery.

However, he still didn't think think too much of Li Yi.

It was just a surgery. It could help him gain some fame, but it wasn't a big deal.

Holding physical money in one's hands was the most important thing.

"Director Li, tonight's event is between Qin Han's SR Club and Zhao Zhengyang's FB club. It'll definitely be a peak match, and it'll be a pity if we miss it," Sun Tianheng said.

Li Chuhan wasn't interested in the people competing. She was only interested in racing cars, but she still said.

"I still can't. I've already made an appointment with Dr. Lin."

"Director Li, if you're interested, you can go and have a look. We can eat together whenever you want." Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Right, right, right. Look at what Dr. Lin said. Let's go together. I bought a new car recently. It's the one you've always liked, the Mercedes-Benz AMG. It's a 639-horsepower GT. I'll take you for a ride." Duan Peng said.

Li Chuhan didn't say anything. She looked at Lin Yi and asked in a low voice.

"Are you going?"

"Me?"

"If you want to go, Let's go together. Otherwise, we can have dinner together."

"Uh, let's go together then. I've got nothing to do anyway."

Lin Yi wouldn't normally be in the mood to watch a normal race, but he did need to watch the final showdown between Qin Han and that Idiot Zhao Zhengyang.

"You're going too?" Duan Peng's expression was unfriendly. "You drive a Shari, do you even know what a race is?"

"I really don't. In that case, I'll go have dinner with Director Li."

"Alright, I'll follow your preference." Li Chuhan said.

"No, Director Li, didn't you promise me you'd go?"

Duan Peng was conflicted. He wanted to ask Li Chuhan to go with him, but he didn't want to bring Lin Yi.

"But I made an appointment with Doctor Lin first. I'll go wherever he goes."

"Old Duan, don't worry about it. Let's just go together. He doesn't know anything anyway. Just treat him like an invisible person," Sun Tianheng said.

Duan Peng looked at Lin Yi with disdain. "Then let's go together."

"Director Duan doesn't seem to want me to go, so I won't go," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"I'm not going either," Li Chuhan said.

"No, no, no," Duan Peng said. "I want you to go. Let's go together."

"Since Dean Duan invited us so warmly, let's go together."

"Do you want to take my car?" Li Chuhan looked at Lin Yi and asked.

"Sure, I'll have to trouble you to treat me as a package to be delivered."

"No problem."

Duan Peng narrowed his eyes when he saw that the two of them were going to take the same car, but he had to force a smile in order to get Li Chuhan to agree.

"Director Li, go to the Zhonghai International Racetrack. Wait for me at the entrance, I'll bring you in."

Li Chuhan nodded and got into the car with Lin Yi.

Li Chuhan's driving skills were top-notch, just like her professional skills.

The way she held the steering wheel with one hand was something few women could compare to.

The Civic Type-R was already eye-catching, but from the sound of the exhaust, it sounded like it had been modified. It was really wild.

"Duan Peng seems to be interested in you," Lin Yi said, bored.

“Maybe,” Li Chuhan said. “But I don’t plan on getting married or having kids. It’d be a waste to entertain him.”

“Are you planning on staying single forever?”

Li Chuhan nodded. “I think that’s a good idea. Getting married is too troublesome. I only know how to take care of others, and a lot of people can’t stand my personality, so I might as well stay single and be alone.”

“Don’t you feel lonely when you’re bored and there’s no one to talk to?” Lin Yi asked.

“It’ll be much better if I just adopt a dog if that happens.”

“Go to the ICU when you have time. You’ll understand that a person’s life is too short.”

“That’s a place that makes people feel hopeless.”

“When I first came to Huashan Hospital, I was most afraid of taking shifts in the ICU, but now that I’ve seen a lot of dead people, I’m used to it.” Li Chuhan said.

Lin Yi didn’t say anything. It might have something to do with the job, too.

Lin Yi considered Li Chuhan’s driving skills to be pretty good amongst amateurs.

Ten minutes later, Duan Peng and Sun Tianheng couldn’t see her taillights anymore.

Lin Yi noticed that all the lights were on when he arrived at the track.

There were over a hundred cars parked in the parking lot outside, and they were all modified.

Lin Yi only liked cars, but he wasn’t interested in modified cars or racing cars. He couldn’t understand the fanaticism of these people.

“What’s going on? How dare a person drive a civic in here?”

A red-haired woman said as they got out of the car.

A Blue Ford Mustang was parked next to her. The stickers of the car were gaudy and ostentatious.

“F*ck, you don’t need to run your mouth, you know? No one will treat you as a mute!” The car owner cursed.

“That’s a f*cking Civic Type-R. Don’t you know your cars? Don’t you recognize the 23,000 yuan AMG calipers? Don’t embarrass yourself. Hurry up and leave.”

The red-haired woman was dumbfounded.

One caliper was 23,000 yuan. Four would cost 92,000!

“Sorry about that. I’m really sorry for disturbing you.”

After apologizing, the two of them left dejectedly.

In front of Li Chuhan’s civic Type-R, their Mustang was indeed nothing.

“Let’s wait here for a while. In a few more minutes, they will arrive.” It was obvious that what had just happened did not affect Li Chuhan’s mood.

However, it was indeed a bit awesome for a woman to say this.

“You don’t seem to like them, so don’t wait for them. I’ll bring you in.”

Li Chuhan looked at Lin Yi. “Can you?”

“Just come with me.”

The security guard saw Lin Yi coming, but no one stopped him. The two of them went all the way into the racetrack.

Although the stands weren’t full, there were at least a few hundred people.

The cheers and engine sounds mixed together stimulated the adrenaline of every modification enthusiast.

However, Lin Yi didn’t see Qin Han and Zhao Zhengyang. They were probably not there yet.

Li Chuhan looked around and pointed to a corner in the distance. “There are more empty seats there. Let’s go sit there.”

“It’s a bit far. Will you be able to see clearly?” Lin Yi pulled Li Chuhan’s hand. “Let’s go to the repair area off the field. It’ll be more interesting to see it up close.”

Li Chuhan’s heart started beating violently the moment Lin Yi pulled on her hand.

It was only for a moment, but the lingering feeling seemed to have become eternal.

Chapter 396: All the Women He Set His Eyes on Have Been Seduced by Me

In regular competitions, there would be a maintenance area next to the track.

However, it naturally wasn’t necessary for a private competition like this.

Even so, the people who could stand here and watch the competition definitely had a certain level of status.

Without a certain status, they wouldn’t be qualified to attend this event.

Lin Yi and Li Chuhan’s appearance attracted a lot of suspicious gazes.

Everyone was trying to guess who these two people were.

The competition was about to start, and there were less than ten people amongst them who were qualified to stand below and watch the competition.

These two people must have extraordinary statuses.

“Are you sure it’s okay to watch the competition here?”

Li Chuhan asked as she felt the gazes around them.

"I've already brought you down. Do you think there's still a problem?"

"Hah." There was a trace of excitement on Li Chuhan's face that was difficult to hide.

She would usually come to watch similar competitions, but she always sat in a corner or an inconspicuous area.

This was the first time she was so near to the track.

Ring, ring, ring...

At this moment, Li Chuhan's phone rang. It was a call from Duan Peng.

"Director Li, where are you? I saw your car outside, but I didn't see you guys."

"Dr. Lin and I have already come in. We're at the maintenance area in Area A."

"Ah? Why are you down there?" Duan Peng was shocked.

"Only those who received the invitation from the four young masters of Zhonghai have the right to watch from below. The rest of you have to go to the stands. Hurry up, or you'll be kicked out."

"But Doctor Lin said that we can watch from here."

"I'm impressed. He drives a broken Shari. Why do you believe his words?!" Duan Peng said excitedly.

"Wait for me here. Old Sun and I will go over now!"

Li Chuhan hung up the phone expressionlessly.

"What did he say?" Lin Yi asked.

"He said that we can't watch from here. He wants us to go back to the stands."

"Do you trust him or me?"

"I trust you."

"That's right." The two sat down in their chairs, waiting for the race to start.

A few minutes later, Duan Peng and Sun Tianheng rushed in from the outside, locking onto Lin Yi and Li Chuhan.

"Director Li, Let's go up. This isn't a place for us to hang around," Duan Peng said nervously.

Although he had made a lot of money through his work, he was nothing compared to the people sitting below.

He couldn't even compare to many of the people in the stands.

Even so, they were still sitting in the stands. What right did he have to sit below?

"Director Lin said it's fine. I also want to watch from here," Li Chuhan said.

“Why are you listening to him?!” Duan Peng said.

“He’s just an amateur, he doesn’t know the rules here at all. When the four young masters of Zhonghai comes, he’ll definitely send someone to clear the place out. It’ll be so awkward when that happens.”

“I believe him.”

Duan Peng held his forehead, speechless.

“Doctor Lin, can you stop lying to people? Who do you think you are? If you don’t know, don’t just blindly order people around. Do you want to see Director Li get embarrassed?”

“I’m just here to watch a competition. I don’t think this is worth getting embarrassed over,” Lin Yi said with a smile. “And I can see it everything clearly from here. It doesn’t make sense to watch the race from above.”

“Then open your eyes wide and take a good look!” Duan Peng pointed at the people below the stands.

“Anyone who can stand below the stands is worth more than a billion. Your lousy Shari isn’t even worth as much as one of their tire’s. What right do you have to stand next to them? You’re ignorant, but can you not bring Director Li down with you?”

“This matter is between us. You don’t have to worry about it,” Lin Yi said. “If you’re afraid of losing face, go to the stands. Don’t worry about us.”

Duan Peng and Sun Tianheng looked at each other. They had no choice at that moment.

Duan Peng didn’t want to part from Li Chuhan, but if he stayed here, he would definitely be chased away.

Besides, he had a lot of friends here. If they saw him here, where would he hide his face?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At that moment, a roar was heard.

Lin Yi and the others looked up and saw more than a dozen sports cars cruising over.

At the front was an Aston Martin One-77, followed by a Lamborghini Veneno and Aston Martin Lagonda. The rest were Ferraris and Acuras.

When they saw these cars enter, the stadium was filled with endless cheers.

“That Aston Martin One-77 is Zhao Zhengyang’s car!”

“It’s too cool. It’s said that this car costs more than 40 million yuan. There are only two of them in China. One of them is in Yanjing, and the other one is in Zhao Zhengyang’s hands.”

“I’ve heard of Young Master Zhao’s name before. I can finally see him in person today.”

The sight of more than a dozen supercars driving into the arena would’ve been unimaginable if he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes.

Lin Yi had a smile on his face. That Idiot Zhao Zhengyang was really something when it came to acting cool.

The car that was about to enter the arena stopped in front of Lin Yi.

Duan Peng and Sun Tianheng's hearts were beating wildly.

"What's going on? Why's young master Zhao's car stopping in front of us?"

"He's not chasing us away, is he?" Sun Tianheng said.

"That... that might be the case..."

After the car stopped, the doors of the supercar opened one after another. Zhao Zhengyang was dressed in casual clothes, and his hair was slicked back. He walked in front of Lin Yi.

"It's not just Zhao Zhengyang. The other two of the four young masters of Zhong Hai are here too."

Lin Yi could guess that the two people standing behind Zhao Zhengyang were Fan Qinan and Wu Qingyu, but he couldn't tell who was who.

They were both equally ugly.

"Yo, isn't this Lin? He brought a new girl to watch the race?"

The way he addressed Lin Yi confused everyone.

Even the indifferent Li Chuhan was surprised.

Why did Zhao Zhengyang Call Lin Yi Lin?

Something wasn't right.

"I was bored, so I came to see you get beat up," Lin Yi said with a smile.

"Zhao Bro, is this the Lin Yi you were talking about?" The short and fat Fan Qinan asked.

"That's right, this is him." Zhao Zhengyang looked at Li Chuhan, "Beauty, you have to be careful. The man beside you is a real scumbag. He has a lot of women around him. Don't be fooled by him."

Lin Yi hugged Li Chuhan and said with a smile,

"Do you know the best thing about being handsome?"

"What is it?"

"They are willing to follow me even though they know I'm a scumbag." Lin Yi looked at Li Chuhan. "Don't you think so?"

Li Chuhan looked nervous. She had never thought that she would one day be hugged by a man like this.

Seeing that Li Chuhan didn't say anything and her face was still red, Zhao Zhengyang's expression became a little awkward.

“You think you’re so great just because you’re good-looking? What’s the point of all that?” Fan Qinan scolded.

“Don’t you know how amazing being good-looking is?” Lin Yi said.

“Ask Zhao Zhengyang if you don’t believe me. All the women he set his eyes on ended up with me.”

Chapter 397: Discussing the Issue of Territory With Lin Yi

“Who’s this kid? Who’s so good at bragging? Young Master Zhao is rich and handsome. How could the woman he likes fall into someone else’s arms?”

“He’s obviously bragging. Just wait and see. Young Master Zhao is going to counterattack soon.”

Everyone’s eyes fell on Zhao Zhengyang.

They were hoping that he would fight back.

Time passed slowly. After ten seconds, everyone was surprised to find that Zhao Zhengyang didn’t even say a word.

“No way, Young Master Zhao isn’t talking?”

“Could it be that the woman Young Master Zhao set his eyes on really got seduced by that man? How f*cking amazing is this...”

“It’s useless for you to f*cking try to compete here,” Zhao Zhengyang scolded. “I advise you to pray for yourself. Not only did you beat up Zhang Ao, but you also stole Wang Mazi’s territory. You’d better be careful.”

Lin Yi shrugged. “You’d better tell him to hurry up, or else I won’t be in the mood to play with him any longer.”

“Don’t worry, the show has just started. Let’s play slowly.”

Boom boom boom!

The sound of explosions rang out once more, and a dozen supercars drove in from another entrance.

Lin Yi was a little stunned when he saw the Red Lykan at the front. Wasn’t that his car?

Lin Yi thought about it for a moment. They had probably taken it on the day Qin Han and the others slept in his house and drove away after they woke up.

“Young Master Qin is here with his SR club.”

“That’s awesome! It’s a Lykan! The Lykan’s domestic price is over 60 million, and it cost 20 million more than the One-77. Rich people are really different.”

“Let’s not talk about anything else, just the price alone is enough for the SR club to gain the upper hand.”

Just like Zhao Zhengyang, Qin Han and the others drove their cars over and stopped in front of him when they saw Lin Yi.

“Old Lin, you’re here.”

Qin Han laughed when he saw Lin Yi.

“My friend was interested, so I brought her here to have a look.”

Qin Han’s gaze fell on Li Chuhan. The coldness reminded Qin Han of Liu Yifei.

“Old Lin, you’re the best. What kind of woman is this? Even she can’t escape your grasp. I’m impressed.”

Duan Peng and Sun Tianheng looked at each other when they saw Qin Han and Lin Yi acting so close with each other.

Where did Lin Yi come from? Why did he have such a powerful background?

Did he have the ability to fight with such a person?

“Old Qin, we’re here to race today, not reminisce,” Zhao Zhengyang said.

“Alright, now that everyone’s here, let’s start. Hopefully this helps you remember that you don’t have to be pretentious every day.”

Zhao Zhengyang shrugged nonchalantly. “Pretentious people are those who lack the ability to back it up. This is just routine for me.”

“The women you like have been seduced by Lin Yi one after another. How dare you say that? I’m embarrassed to be called one of the four young masters of Zhonghai alongside you.”

“What’s the point of saying that? You still have to rely on your own strength at the end of the day. Women are just accessories. I don’t care about this.”

“Rely on your own strength? With Old Lin’s ability, if he races, you won’t even be able to see his taillights.”

“Him?” Zhao Zhengyang’s lips curled into a smile. “Since you guys are on the same team, why don’t you come and race a few laps? The rules will be the same as we discussed before. Whoever loses will be kicked out of the four young masters of Zhonghai. Are you man enough?”

“Is that all that is up for grabs? Why don’t you guys bet a house?” Lin Yi said.

“What kind of gamble do you want to make? I, Zhao Zhengyang, will play to the very end.”

“I know the rules here. We should be having a relay. In that case, let’s do something interesting.” Lin Yi said.

“For every second you are slower, you will have to burn a car. Or are you too chicken?”

Hiss...

Hearing this, everyone present sucked in a breath of cold air!

No one expected Lin Yi to be so ruthless.

Even Zhao Zhengyang, Fan Qinan, and Wu Qingyu were shocked.

The cheapest cars they drove were all at least five million yuan. Although they would definitely win, the stakes were a little too high.

At this time, Fan Qinan came over and whispered in Zhao Zhengyang's ear, a sinister smile on his face.

"Lin Yi, this bet of yours is quite interesting, but I love cars, especially your Lykan. You can't even buy it on the market anymore. If you burn it, my heart will really ache a little. If you lose, just pay with the car. For every second slower you are, you will have to pay with a car."

"Sure, whatever you want."

Zhao Zhengyang looked at Qin Han. "Let's stick to the old rules, four people on each side."

"We've already chosen myself, Old Lin, Old Liang, and old Gao," Qin Han said. "On your side, apart from the three of you, who else is there?"

Zhao Zhengyang wagged his finger arrogantly. "I'm the only participant from our side. The two of them aren't joining in. Instead, someone else will fill their place."

As he spoke, Zhao Zhengyang said to the few sports cars behind him,

"Brothers, the competition is about to start. Come out."

Zhao Zhengyang's words attracted the attention of the people present.

Everyone's gaze fell on the few supercars behind them. They saw three men in their thirties get out of the cars.

"Why do these three people look a little familiar?"

"I know who they are!" Someone exclaimed.

"The one with long hair is the runner-up of the WRC World Rally Championship, Ge Li. The one with short hair is the fourth runner-up, Wang Xiaojun. The remaining one is the champion of the WTCC Championship, Huang Wanqi! These people are all experts!"

After learning the identities of the three men, gasps in the arena were heard one after another.

"These people participated in international competitions back then, and they even got very good rankings. In the whole country, they are all top-notch racers. Them coming to participate in amateur competitions is no different from famous university students coming to do math problems in kindergarten!"

Although Qin Han was not a professional in the car modding community, as a fan, he had briefly heard of these people before.

There was no doubt that they were all professionals, and their skills weren't bad either.

Compared to them, his side was far inferior.

Only Lin Yi would be able to barely show off his skills, while the others were as good as dead.

“Where did all these people come from? Look at the way they walk, they’re all so pretentious.”

“They’re all top-notch racers in the circle, especially Ge Li and Huang Wanqi. They should be the top figures in the country, and they’re really strong,” Li Chuhan said.

Lin Yi was surprised. “You know them?”

“I usually watch these kinds of races, so I remember their names,” Li Chuhan said.

“If you want to win, you have to make use of their lack of familiarity with the track and the car. This is the only thing you can exploit.”

Qin Han looked at Zhao Zhengyang with an ugly expression.

“You’re so f*cking despicable. You know you can’t beat us, so you’re playing this game!”

“Qin Han, I don’t want to hear you say that. The three of them just retired, and I’ve recruited them into the club. They’re now officially members of our club. Why can’t I bring them here to compete? Are you scared?” Zhao Zhengyang had a victorious expression on his face.

“If you’re scared, just say it. It’ll save us a lot of time. Just give us the car.”

“Scared my *ss. I’ve never been scared of anyone in my life.”

“Since you’re not scared of death, let’s start the race.” Zhao Zhengyang looked at Lin Yi and said.

“But there’s something I have to tell you. The venue you’re in is FB club’s viewing area. If your woman wants to watch the race, please send her to the other side. We don’t welcome her here.”

“Idiot, this entire racetrack is mine. Are you out of your mind? How dare you discuss an issue regarding territory with me?”

Chapter 398: Ruining Your Career

“What did you say? This racetrack is yours?” Zhao Zhengyang asked in surprise.

“What else? Should I call Zhou Haitao over here to confirm it?” Lin Yi asked.

“F*ck!”

Zhao Zhengyang clenched his fists. There was no need for Lin Yi to lie under these circumstances.

In other words, the Zhonghai International Racetrack was indeed his.

At the thought of this, Zhao Zhengyang felt like he was about to go crazy.

Why was it that every time he saw this guy, he was the one who ended up suffering?

Damn it!

Duan Peng and Sun Tianheng were dumbfounded.

They almost wet their pants in fear. Who was Doctor Lin?!

He actually owned a racetrack?!

“Zhao Zhengyang, listen to us. Don’t act tough in front of Brother Lin in the future. You’re really no match for him.” Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan couldn’t help but laugh.

“So what? The end is already decided. You guys can just prepare to pass the car over to us.”

“Alright, let’s ignore him and study our tactics first.”

Qin Han took him to the side and looked at Lin Yi.

“Old Lin, you are the best among us. Give us your ideas.”

Lin Yi raised his head and looked at Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan.

“Which one of you is better?”

“Old Gao is better than me,” Liang Jinming said.

“Old Liang, please excuse me. Let my friend go up and race instead.”

“No problem, Brother Lin’s words are law.”

Li Chuhan looked at Lin Yi in surprise. “You... you want me to go up and race?”

“Isn’t this your hobby? You’re already here, so naturally you have to join in and run a few laps.”

“That’s too much responsibility, I can’t compare to their level.”

“Your Civic Type-R’s performance isn’t any worse than these sports cars. Be confident, you’ll be fine.”

“You... you really believe me?” Li Chuhan asked.

“I do.” Lin Yi looked into Li Chuhan’s eyes. “I believe you.”

“Alright, Alright. Stop flirting with each other,” Qin Han said.

“I’ll get a hotel for you guys to chat after the competition. We need to discuss our plan now. Losing the car is fine, but I can’t afford to lose face.”

“There’s nothing to discuss. The first racer on their side will definitely be Zhao Zhengyang, so on our side, Old Qin will be the first racer, Old Gao will be the second racer, and Director Li will be the third racer. Don’t be nervous, just do your best. Leave the last stretch to me, I’ll definitely help you guys catch up.”

“Old Lin, are you sure?”

Lin Yi looked at Zhao Zhengyang with a smile on his face. “I’m very sure.”

“I’m relieved to hear you say that. Get ready, we’ll start soon.”

After the discussion, Li Chuhan walked out of the racetrack and drove his civic onto the racetrack.

The crowd gasped again when they saw the fiery red civic Type-R. They were all gaping at Li Chuhan.

More than ten minutes later, the participating cars were in position.

Qin Han and Zhao Zhengyang, who were doing the first sprint, drove the cars onto the track. The two of them looked at each other with serious expressions. Neither of them was scared of the other.

At the same time, the long-haired beauty in a bikini walked to the middle of the two cars and waved the command flag in her hand.

“Three, two, one, start!”

At the command, Qin Han’s McLaren P1 and Zhao Zhengyang’s One-77 started at the same time!

Although the P1 was a little cheaper, it was better in terms of modification, and its performance was no inferior to the One-77!

After three laps, Qin Han’s side gained an advantage of three seconds, which could be considered a good start.

The second round began. Zhao Zhengyang sent out the fourth runner-up from WRC, Wang Xiaojun!

Although Qin Han gained an advantage of three seconds in the first round, there was an absolute technical gap between Gao Zongyuan and Wang Xiaojun, and their strengths were vastly different. They were not on the same level at all.

By the time the two cars reached the third lap, Li Chuhan and Huang Wanqi, who were taking part in the third sprint, drove the cars to the waiting area.

“Beauty, judging from the sound of your car, it must have been modified. Do you want to add me on WeChat? I’ll teach you how to drive in the future.”

Li Chuhan fastened her seatbelt and said nothing. She looked straight ahead, appearing as serious as when she was doing surgery.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a pity. Such a beautiful Type-R will belong to us in a while,” Huang Wanqi said.

“But if you’re willing to come with me tonight, I can plead with Zhao Zhengyang and return this car to you.”

“I’m the chief surgeon of Huashan Hospital. I can cut you up a hundred times while making it look like you only received a light injury. If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try.”

Instantly, Huang Wanqi felt a gust of chilly wind blow past him, and he subconsciously tightened his legs.

Very quickly, the second leg ended.

After running three laps, Gao Zongyuan had allowed the other party to gain a lead over him by five seconds.

The gap between them was huge.

It was also at this moment that Li Chuhan and Huang Wanqi's cars started one after another. The sound waves that stimulated adrenaline caused everyone present to become excited!

"What the f*ck, that Type-R is so nice. It's actually keeping pace with Huang Wanqi. It doesn't seem to have been left behind!"

"That female driver is so awesome. She is actually able to keep up with Huang Wanqi!"

"Is she really a woman? Isn't her driving too fierce? I'm a man, but I've never driven such a fierce car before."

"Exciting!"

Seeing Li Chuhan's wonderful performance, Qin Han was excited.

"Old Lin, your new girl is pretty good. This car is much better than Old Gao's. You've taught her a lot, haven't you?"

"What's the point of teaching her? She's just talented."

"Yes, yes, yes, I understand. You should get ready too. We're already at the second lap, so you're about to head in."

"Don't rush us, there's still time."

Off the stage, Zhao Zhengyang said, "Lin Yi, the woman you brought is pretty good. Her skills aren't bad, but I think it's because Huang Wanqi isn't using his full strength. If he was serious, he'd be at least ten seconds ahead of you guys by the end of the three laps."

"Ten seconds is fine. It doesn't affect me."

Lin Yi had been watching them closely from the start of the race until now.

Huang Wanqi and the others were indeed strong, but just as Li Chuhan said, they had a natural disadvantage in this race.

They weren't familiar with the track and cars. After all, they used to racing in rally cars, so they definitely weren't used to driving such sports cars.

That was why Li Chuhan could take advantage of them.

"Oh right, you guys brought a total of eleven cars, right?" Lin Yi asked.

"Why are you asking this?"

"Didn't you say that the loser will pay one car per second? So I had to calculate the time."

Zhao Zhengyang was stunned at first, then he laughed out loud.

"Stop fooling around. The last driver is Ge Li. Do you think you're his opponent? The final result will be at least twenty seconds apart, yet you want to beat us by eleven seconds? Stop dreaming, wake up."

"These rich kids nowadays really don't know the immensity of Heaven and Earth." Ge Li said disdainfully.

“Haven’t you heard the saying, don’t use your hobby to challenge someone else’s career?”

“I’ve heard that before, but I don’t want to challenge your career.” Lin Yi said with a smile.

“I want to destroy it.”

Chapter 399: Make a Bonfire to Brighten Up the Atmosphere

“Destroy my career?” Ge Li sneered. “Such a person hasn’t appeared yet.”

“Don’t worry, he’ll appear soon.”

“Ge Li, don’t talk nonsense with him. We have to win this match by at least 20 seconds to feel a sense of achievement. Don’t give him any chances.”

“I know what to do. The Aston Martin I drove here was modified very well, and I’ve already completely adapted to it. Let’s not talk about beating them by 20 seconds, even 30 seconds is possible.”

“That’s exactly what I want. We can’t give them any chance.”

“You want to beat us by 30 fucking seconds? I think you’re dreaming.”

“Old Qin, what’s the use of saying harsh words now? I advise you to quickly prepare the procedures and hand us the car later.”

“Don’t be so pretentious. We’ll talk about it after we finish the race.”

At this moment, gasps of surprise rang out again at the racetrack.

“Look, that beautiful racer has been following Huang Wanqi closely all this while. They’ve already entered the third lap. I feel that the final gap should be less than 10 seconds.”

“I think so too. This woman is too fierce. This is also a Type-R. Other cars wouldn’t be able to withstand such aggressive driving at all.”

“Go, beautiful!”

“You must keep it to within 10 seconds!”

“From now on, you’re my idol!”

About a minute later, the third lap ended, and the result shocked everyone!

The difference was eight seconds!

In other words, after three laps, Li Chuhan, as an amateur, was only three seconds behind a professional racer. This was a terrifying result!

Just as everyone was gasping in shock, the fourth relay began!

“Actually, I feel that there is no need to run the fourth race. Other than Young Master Qin who was three seconds ahead, the rest of the people are all behind. There is no way they can win.”

“In truth, losing is only natural. After all, they are professional racers, not amateurs. At this point, we just need to see how much they lose by in the end.”

“Young Master Qin is known as the Emperor of Zhonghai. If he loses this race, he will lose all his prestige.”

“He has no choice. He was tricked by Zhao Zhengyang. He can only admit defeat.”

At the same time, Huang Wanqi walked back. “Zhengyang, I’m really sorry. I’m only three seconds ahead. I have to say, that woman is quite something.”

“It’s okay. They drove twelve cars today. With Geri’s strength, it won’t be a problem for him to finish four seconds ahead.”

“Haha, I think so too.”

“Damn, what’s going on? The Lykan’s max speed should be 200! He’s catching up to Ge Li’s Aston Martin!”

“This is just the beginning. He should be able to reduce the gap by at least one second!”

“It’s not scary to reach 200 in a straight line, but he doesn’t seem to have any intention of slowing down. It seems like he’s going into the corner at this speed!”

“F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!”

“He’s really going into the corner at this speed!”

Those who saw this scene were so frightened that they didn’t dare to speak.

They had only seen such a scene in F1 competitions. They had never seen anyone drive a sports car in an F1 race.

“Look, Ge Li has slowed down and entered the corner. The difference has probably been reduced by at least three seconds!”

Li Chuhan’s beautiful eyes widened. She didn’t think that cars could be driven like this.

How could he be so powerful?

Li Chuhan had never admired anyone before, but Lin Yi was a first.

Lin Yi’s speed was growing, and the gap between him and Ge Li was getting smaller and smaller!

At this time, everyone had the same thought. They predicted that Lin Yi would be able to catch up with them after the first lap.

From there, they just had to see how far ahead he would finish.

“Brother Lin is too awesome, isn’t he? Ge Li is a professional, how did he close a gap of eight seconds in just one lap?”

Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan had never seen Lin Yi race before, so they were completely stunned this time.

"I told you that Old Lin was awesome, but you guys didn't believe me. He's a f*cking experienced driver, the god of roller coasters."

Some people were happy, some were sad, and Zhao Zhengyang and the others were devastated.

He thought that he would win this race with three professional racers, but he didn't expect Lin Yi to have such superb driving skills!

"Nine seconds!"

"This speed is inhuman! He's nine seconds ahead after the second lap!"

Zhao Zhengyang's heart sank when he saw such a result.

Lin Yi had just finished two laps, and even after starting with an eight second deficit, he was now 17 seconds ahead. By the time he finished the third lap, Ge Li couldn't even see his taillights anymore.

Just as everyone was sighing at Lin Yi's incredible driving skills...

They were shocked to find that Lin Yi had stopped at the finish line of the third lap.

This confusing move stunned everyone, and Qin Han slapped his thigh anxiously.

"What the hell is Old Lin doing? Hurry up and get over the line! We'll win if you cross it!"

"Haha..." Zhao Zhengyang laughed. "Don't even dream about it, Qin Han. I think his car has broken down. It's impossible for him to cross the finish line."

"Are you kidding me? That's a Lykan. How can it break down just like that?"

"What kind of car can withstand that kind of driving? It's definitely going to explode." Zhao Zhengyang laughed fearlessly. "The heavens have opened their eyes. Just wait and see."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

But at that moment, the roar came again.

Zhao Zhengyang saw Lin Yi's Lykan rush across the finish line!

"What... what's going on? Is the car not broken?"

Qin Han was puzzled as well. If the car wasn't broken, why did he have to stop at the finish line for a while?

"F*ck, I know what Young Master Lin is trying to do. He's counting the time. He only wants to lead by 11 seconds because FB club just happened to drive 11 cars here!"

"Come on, that's a slap in the face!"

"Master Lin is awesome, this kind of mockery is really unprecedented and dominating!"

"11 seconds on the dot. That's fucking exciting!"

The race was over soon, and Lin Yi and Ge Li drove up to Zhao, the former with a smile on his faces.

“I was just 11 seconds ahead of you and won all your cars, which is making me a little embarrassed.”

“Send the cars!”

“Send the cars!”

“Send the cars!”

The onlookers shouted in unison. Zhao Zhengyang clenched his fists tightly and was so anxious that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Brother Zhao, are you okay?” Fan Qinan and Wu Qingyu rushed over and helped Zhao Zhengyang up.

“I’m fine. I won’t die yet.”

“What should we do now?”

“What else can we do? Hand over the car keys!”

The people from the FB club were all embarrassed and reluctantly handed over their car keys.

They didn’t care about the money, but this was too embarrassing.

Lin Yi weighed Zhao Zhengyang’s One-77 car keys in his hand. “From now on, the title of the four young masters of zhonghai will have nothing to do with you guys.”

“Hmph, do you think we care?”

Zhao Zhengyang snorted. “Let’s go!”

“Don’t be in a hurry to leave.” Lin Yi said from behind.

“The road ahead is a little dark. It won’t be convenient for you to walk around.”

Zhao Zhengyang turned back to look at Lin Yi. “What do you mean?”

“It’s so lively tonight. It wouldn’t be fun if we didn’t light a bonfire. Go light up this One-77 and send Young Master Zhao off!”

Chapter 400: Is It Because of Love

“F*ck!”

“I can’t believe he wants to burn that \$40 million One-77!”

The gang was surprised, much less the crowd.

Qin Han, Liang Jinming, and Gao Zongyuan were all exclaiming Lin Yi’s awesomeness.

Duan Peng and Sun Hengtian, who were standing not too far away, felt their heads spinning.

Who was Lin Yi?

Why was he still a doctor at the hospital when he was already so awesome?

Was he trying to woo Li Chuhan?

“Come, come, let’s make a bonfire.” Liang Jinming laughed out loud as he lit up Zhao Zhengyang’s new One-77 with his Zippo lighter.

“Hey, hey, hey, car park attendant, blast some loud music, haha...” Gao Zongyuan said loudly.

Soon, the One-77 which cost more than 40 million was set ablaze. The people on duty at the car park received Gao Zongyuan’s order and broadcasted a nightclub’s tracklist on the radio. Accompanied by the sky-high fire, the entire venue was literally set ablaze!

“F*ck, Young Master Lin is awesome!”

“A car worth more than 40 million was set ablaze just like that. He is number one person in Zhonghai!”

“Master Lin, I love you. I want to make babies with you!”

Pfft!

Zhao Zhengyang wanted to say something to restore his dignity, but he couldn’t. He spat out another mouthful of blood and fainted!

“Your boss can’t even compete. Our boss just burned a car, and he actually vomited blood. Man, you guys are a little weak!”

“F*ck, we’ll see what happens in the future!”

Fan Qinan cursed as he left with Wu Tianyu and Zhao Zhengyang.

“Old Lin, I know I’m repeating myself, but you’re still the best. Haha, that was exciting.” Qin Han laughed.

“I think that idiot Zhao Zhengyang will be honest with himself from now on,” Liang Jinming said.

“You said he was stupid, so it’d be weird if he becomes honest with himself.” Lin Yi smiled. “Who knows what he’ll do in the future.”

“Lin Bro, you’re not wrong when you say that.”

“Alright, you three stay here and play. I’m going back to sleep.”

Qin Han chuckled. “How can you sleep at night with such a pretty girl with you? We’re all on the same side, so don’t pretend to be innocent.”

“F*ck.”

Lin Yi said goodbye and left along with Li Chuhan.

Duan Peng and Sun Hengtian followed from behind. The latter asked, “Old Duan, what do we do now? It’s a bit unrealistic for you to still pursue Director Li.”

“What’s the point of pursuing her? F*ck, let’s go drink!”

Lin Yi didn’t get in the Lykan and simply left it to Qin Han. Instead, he left in Li Chuhan’s Type-R.

“Send me home. I won’t go to the hospital,” Lin Yi said.

“Okay.”

Li Chuhan sent him home according to Lin Yi’s instructions.

Li Chuhan was surprised for a while when he saw the magnificent Jiuzhou Pavilion.

Lin Yi’s family background was better than she had imagined.

“Do you like being a doctor?” Li Chuhan asked when he saw Lin Yi’s home.

In Li Chuhan’s eyes, Lin Yi had such a good family background. If he didn’t love this career very much, he wouldn’t have gone down this path.

Lin Yi hesitated for a few seconds. “I don’t like it. I do it more out of respect for life.”

In Lin Yi’s eyes, the profession of doctor was special. However, this did not mean he necessarily liked doing it.

In terms of enjoyment, it was no different from driving, teaching, and running errands.

Even so, life was always supreme, so he had to give it his all every time.

“Do you want to come in?” Lin Yi said. “All nine villas are mine. If you don’t want to leave, just pick one to stay in.”

“I still want to go for a drive, so I won’t be coming in. I’ll pick you up tomorrow.”

“You really want to come pick me up?”

“Of course.”

“There’s no need to pick me up. I still have a car at home, so I won’t trouble you.”

“Okay, I’ll leave first then.”

Lin Yi nodded as he got out of the car and watched Li Chuhan leave. The streets were deserted, and her Civic Type-R seemed particularly lonely.

Lin Yi walked back slowly, feeling that Li Chuhan was different from the rest.

However, on closer inspection, every woman he’d met since he’d gotten the system seemed to be unique. Their styles were completely different.

He’d met the sweet and proud Ji Qingyan when he was running Didi.

He’d met the internet addict Sugar when he was a teacher.

He’d met the intellectual and elegant Guo Rui when he was running errands.

When he was a doctor, he met the cold and lonely Li Chuhan.

It was enough to form a picture of societal beauties.

When he got home, it was already 12 o'clock at night. After washing up, he was ready to go to bed.

Ring, ring, ring...

Lin Yi's phone rang at this time. It was Liang Ruoxu calling.

"Are you calling me in the middle of the night to go to the club?"

"Do you think I'm qualified to do that with my status?" Liang Ruoxu asked.

"Then why are you looking for me?" Lin Yi asked. "Are you going through your sad boi hours since it is past midnight? Is this really worth it?"

"Do you think I'm a young girl?" Liang Ruoxu asked.

"In my eyes, you'll always be young. You'll always be eighteen."

A sudden wave of lust almost reached Liang Ruoxu's waist.

Liang Ruoxu's laughter came from the other end of the phone.

"That's true. You're the first person in so many years to flirt with me like that. With my identity, isn't this exciting?"

"It's so exciting." Lin Yi said. "If there comes a day when I get close to you, I'll really need to keep some heart-saving pills on me."

"Heart-saving pills won't do. You'll need a bulletproof vest." Liang Ruoxu said.

"Bulletproof vest? Do you mean?" Lin Yi said. "That works. It can block 200 million bullets at a time."

"You're a real piece of sh*t." Liang Ruoxu said. "Don't go to work tomorrow. I'll pick you up at 10:00 in the morning and take you out with me."

"What for?"

"There's a batch of imported medicine ready to enter Zhonghai. I've applied directly for it with the higher-ups. We won't be going through a bidding process. We'll be doing a face-to-face interview," Liang Ruoxu said.

"This matter is very important. I won't feel at ease without a sensible person by my side."

"Do you need to personally handle this kind of thing? It's a waste of your talent."

"This is a commonly prescribed medicine. The aging population of Zhonghai accounts for 38% of the total population, and among this demographic, 27% of them need to take this medicine all year round."

"Apart from that, this medicine also has a very big market with the younger generation." Liang Ruoxu paused and said.

"Zhonghai is just testing it out. If this operation succeeds, they'll introduce it to other provinces and cities. With such a large order, even a cent of difference in price will result in a huge change. The burden on the people will be heavier."

“I understand.”

Lin Yi had already realized the importance of this matter when Liang Ruoxu said the words ‘commonly prescribed medicine’.

It was just like how patients with high blood pressure couldn’t get away from blood pressure medicine all year round. What Liang Ruoxu said wasn’t an exaggeration.

The more expensive the medicine, the heavier the burden on the patient.

“Are you sure you want to give me such an important task? I only completely a surgery. I’m not as awesome as you think.”

“But you’re the only one I can trust.”

“Why? Is it because of love?”

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The author has done the research. Burning cars will not explode, so please don’t scold me about this.