Radom Noew 401

### Chapter 401: Drug Negotiations

"Because of money."

"I didn't expect you to be such a materialistic woman. Aren't you even the slightest bit tempted when looking at me?"

"What I mean is that you don't lack money, so you will have more integrity and are more suited for this job."

"I'm very poor. When I go out, I can only drive my Lykan and Phantom. The air conditioner of my car is broken, and I can't even fix it. The women who sit in my car all say that they're hot. How can my life be considered easy?"

"Cut the cr\*p. Where's do you live? I'll pick you up tomorrow."

"Jiuzhou Pavilion."

"Which unit?"

"All nine units are mine."

Beep beep beep...

Lin Yi was at a loss when he heard the dial tone on the phone. 'Did I say something wrong?'

'Even if all nine units in Jiuzhou Pavillion are mine, I'm still poor.'

After hanging up, Lin Yi lay down to rest.

However, this time, Lin Yi couldn't sleep.

He'd never done anything like this before, not even when he had billions in his hands.

It was as if he had the power of life and death in his hands.

Whether civilians would be able to take the medicine, and whether they would be able to buy it at the lowest possible price, all seemed to depend somewhat on him.

He got up and walked to the window, looking at the rolling waves in the distance.

Lin Yi muttered to himself, "Power, that's an interesting thing."

•••

Zhonghai, Jiangnan Spring Hotel, 1802 presidential suite.

A man and a woman sat in the suite. The woman's calves were slender, and she had a good-looking oval face. Her hair was wet, and she was wearing a bathrobe. It was obvious that she had just come out of the shower.

A man in a suit stood beside her.

The woman's name was Zhao Wen. She was the director of the global marketing department of Pfizer Pharmaceuticals.

The man's name was Meng Haiqing, and he was Zhao Wen's subordinate.

Meng Haiqing's position in the global marketing department was not very high. However, because they were discussing a deal with Huaxia, Zhao Wen ignored the other higher-ranked colleagues and brought Meng Haiqing over.

"Have you settled everything?"

"I've already discussed it with thirteen experts. The final price will be set at 289 yuan per box," Meng Haiqing said.

"These people are very difficult to deal with. They are simply asking for too much. The public relations fee this time is close to 100 million yuan. Mr. Hayes is already very dissatisfied. Fortunately, the president is supporting us."

"Tell that baldy that I can earn back 10 times the amount of money spent. Tell him not to take it to heart."

"Got it, Director Zhao."

"You've done well with these matters. It's getting late. Go back and rest. Prepare well. Tomorrow is the day of the official negotiations."

Meng Haiqing nodded. "Director Zhao, do you need me to inform the Fan family?"

After a few seconds of silence, she said, "There's no need. I'll call them personally."

"Alright, then I'll be leaving first."

"Okay."

•••

At Yangshan Courtyard in Zhonghai City.

Yangshan Courtyard was not a villa. It was more similar to a courtyard in Yanjing City.

However, it did not appear as dated as a typical courtyard. It gave off a modern vibe. The design that featured a chinese-western combination gave it a unique sense of beauty. As expected of the word 'Yanjing'.<sup>1</sup>

At two in the morning, a red Ferrari stopped at the entrance of Yangshan Courtyard.

Fan Qinan got out of the car and walked in in a hurry.

In the hall, a man wearing blue pajamas and glasses was pacing back and forth in the living room.

The man's name was Fan Donghui. He was the head of Dongheng Pharmaceutical, the largest pharmaceutical company in Huaxia.

"Dad, why did you call me back in such a hurry? I still have things to do over there."

"You only know how to fool around every day. Have you forgotten the task I gave you?"

"I know. Didn't you ask me to participate in the negotiation tomorrow?" Fan Qinan said.

"That is serious business."

"We are agents. We don't directly participate in the negotiation. We just go and observe. It's not that important. Then why are you so uptight?"

"You rascal, this matter concerns our family's future interests, and you don't even care about this?" Fan Donghui said with disappointment.

"Pfizer just called me. The price of the medicine has been set. 289 per box. We'll take 8% of the agent fee for each box."

"Ah?!"

Fan Qinan was stunned. "Really? Ibuprofen is a regular medicine. A box of 60 milligrams will only last someone a week. They will need 4 boxes a month. Who can afford this?"

"They have their own costs to cover. It's none of our business."

"I don't mind. The higher it sells for, the more we earn. But what about the evaluation experts? Is there any news from Pfizer?"

"They already sent a 100 million for the public relations fee. It's all settled."

"Pfizer is really awesome. They sent so much money."

"Their new director of global marketing is very impressive. She's very tough," Fan Donghui said.

"My original agency fee was 11%, but in the end, it was cut to 8%. She was very difficult to deal with."

"Pfizer is the world's largest pharmaceutical company. Becoming their director of global marketing would not be possible without some skill," Fan Qinan said.

"But cutting you down 3% in one go is really impressive."

"That's why you should get to know that woman when you go to the audit tomorrow. You might be able to learn a lot from her."

"Got it."

•••

The next morning, Lin Yi received a call from Liang Ruoxu before he could even open his eyes.

"Your wake-up call service is really thoughtful."

"It's getting late. Hurry up and wash up, don't delay our work."

It was 8:10 in the morning, and Liang Ruoxu's car had arrived at the entrance of Villa Number One right on time. She picked up Lin Yi and immediately drove off.

"It's nice of you to prepare breakfast." Lin Yi said.

"Well, I'm getting free labor," Liang Ruoxu said. "You won't get this food for free though. You have to perform well later and give me some ideas."

"My performance will depend on you."

"Depend on me?"

"The less you wear, the better I'll perform."

"As long as you can negotiate a satisfactory price, I don't mind."

"Huh?"

It was Lin Yi's turn to be stunned.

He was just joking, yet she actually took it seriously?

"What's your price?"

"60 milligrams, 138 a box."

"Then I'll get you price."

"Okay." Liang Ruoxu nodded. "As long as you can get the price to this level, and as long as it's nothing too crazy, I'll wear whatever you want to see."

"F\*ck, you're really crazy. I was just casually saying that."

"This is related to livelihood of the people. We can't be careless."

"I'll try my best."

They drove all the way to the city tender center. Although it wasn't a public tender, official negotiations were usually held here.

The staff greeted Liang Ruoxu as soon as they saw her, and Liang Ruoxu responded to them one by one.

They took the elevator to the conference room on the fourth floor.

The conference room was filled with people. Lin Yi scanned the room and saw an old acquaintance in Fan Qinan, who'd he'd raced with the day before.

He glanced at the table in front of Fan Qinan and saw that the words 'Dongheng Pharmaceutical' were written on it.

Lin Yi understood what was going on. He must be one of the negotiators.

Fan Qinan was surprised to see Lin Yi.

He didn't think that Lin Yi would show up here.

However, Fan Qinan didn't show too much emotion at this moment.

They could settle their grudges in private. He couldn't let this affect his money.

Soon, Lin Yi locked onto the main target of this negotiation.

Pfizer Pharmaceutical!

He locked onto their negotiator as well. Unless he was wrong, it should be the woman in red.

Lin Yi felt a lot more relaxed after figuring out the identity of the people present.

The next step was to see how the negotiations would go.

"Mayor Liang, you're here."

Everyone stood up to greet Liang Ruoxu when they saw her come in, showing her respect.

"You're too kind. I see that everyone's here. Let's get started."

Liang Ruoxu looked at the woman in the middle and said.

"Mr. Wang, you'll be our representative for this negotiation. I'll leave the rest to you."

"Okay."

Lin Yi glanced at the man Liang Ruoxu had referred to as Mr. Wang. His name was written on the table, Wang Yanxing.

After a few simple instructions, the two took their seats. The negotiation was about to begin.

Both of them were just representatives for this negotiation. They only needed to give their opinions at crucial moments. The rest would be handed over to Wang Yanxing.

Before the negotiation started, Wang Yanxing took a deep look at Lin Yi. He was curious about why Liang Ruoxu would bring a stranger here.

Could it be that there was an unspeakable relationship between the two of them?

Soon, Wang Yanxing retracted his gaze and adjusted the materials on the table.

"Director Zhao, if you are ready, the negotiation will start now. I hope you can give us a satisfactory price."

Zhao Wen nodded with a smile, especially when she saw Liang Ruoxu. She even bowed slightly to show her respect.

"Honorable Mayor Liang, judges, our company has been doing a lot of research on the pricing of drugs these days. Due to the particularity of the Huaxia Market and the quality of our drugs, we have set the price at 459 yuan per box."

#### Chapter 402: Zhao Wen's Negotiation Skills

Lin Yi noticed that Liang Ruoxu's body trembled when she heard the price.

The price was three times higher than what she had expected.

Lin Yi grabbed Liang Ruoxu's hand under the table, signaling for her to calm down.

Liang Ruoxu felt the warmth coming from Lin Yi's palm and felt a sense of relief.

Lin Yi wouldn't let her down, would he?

"Director Zhao, you're the director of global marketing for Pfizer. I'm sure you're familiar with the situation here in Huaxia," Wang Yanxing said.

"Ibuprofen is a common medicine for middle-aged and elderly people. It can even be said that a supply of the medicine never leaves their bodies. We really can't accept such a high price."

"This is the lowest price we can offer," Zhao Wen said.

"There are many similar types of medicines on the market, but our Pfizer Pharmaceuticals is at the top of the industry. I believe that all the experts have witnessed the quality of our medicine, so the price we are asking for is not considered high."

"We naturally trust the quality of Pfizer Pharmaceuticals, but we hope that you can consider our national conditions. We can not accept such a price. If you have no intention of lowering the price, then we can end the meeting now. There is no need to negotiate."

Wang Yanxing's words caused the entire negotiation to reach an impasse.

Lin Yi carefully observed the expressions of everyone present, especially Fan Qinan.

He'd asked Liang Ruoxu earlier about who Pfizer's general agent was in Huaxia.

If the negotiation was successful, the Fan family would be a major beneficiary.

Despite this, what surprised Lin Yi was that Fan Qinan seemed to have some skills.

From the beginning to the end, his facial expression didn't change at all, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

Zhao Wen's expression paused. "Please wait a moment, I'll call our headquarters."

Zhao Wen walked out with her phone, and she only came back after ten minutes.

"Bosses, experts, I've just spoken to our headquarters and reduced the price to 398 per box. This is the lowest price we can offer."

The atmosphere in the meeting room was heavy, but Wang Yanxing still shook his head.

"If the price can not be reduced to 300, it is not just myself, nobody here will be able to accept it," Wang Yanxing said.

"If you still insist on a price above 300, there's no need to continue the discussion. Let's call it a day."

Lin Yi raised his head and looked at Wang Yanxing, muttering to himself.

"This guy's acting is really top-notch."

"Bosses, I hope you can respect our research, and I hope you can show your sincerity," Zhao Wen said.

"There's an old saying, 'you get what you pay for.' Do you dare to use cheap medicine? "Other people's medicine might be cheaper, but their drugs aren't as effective as ours. Don't just look at the price."

"Your medicine is good, but we also have our own challenge. This is not a price that the common people can accept, so we can't agree."

"Do we have to put money first in the face of illness? We should be talking about the efficacy of the treatment."

"Director Li, the imperial court has already stated that we can't accept a price higher than 300. We hope you can give us a price that we are satisfied with," Liang Ruoxu said.

Zhao Wen looked at Liang Ruoxu. "Then I'll apply again, but I can't guarantee that the head office will agree."

"If they don't agree, then today's negotiations will end here."

"I'll try my best."

Zhao Wen took her phone and walked out of the meeting room. When she returned, she had a smile on her face.

"Mayor Liang, I've already applied for the price. 299 yuan per box. This is our bottom line."

Hearing Zhao Wen's price, Fan Qinan was expressionless, but he secretly gave her a thumbs up.

This woman was really extraordinary. She had pulled so many tricks.

Even if Liang Ruoxu was very capable, she wouldn't be able to withstand so many layers of tricks.

Now, Zhao Wen had set the price at 299 yuan. She even left herself 10 yuan as a last resort.

The old guy's performance was perfect as well.

There weren't any flaws at all. It was really good.

Fan Qinan's gaze fell on Lin Yi unintentionally, feeling a little puzzled.

Why did Liang Ruoxu bring him here?

Was he a mascot?

"I said the price needed to be lower than 300 yuan, and you dropped it to 299. You really know how to do business," Liang Ruoxu said.

"You have to understand our difficulties. There are costs for our medicines. We also have thousands of workers to support. This price is really very low."

Wang Yanxing looked at Liang Ruoxu and said, "Mayor Liang, why don't we discuss it?"

After a few seconds of silence, Liang Ruoxu nodded and said, "Okay."

"Then let's leave for a while."

Zhao Wen and Meng Haiqing got up and walked out of the meeting room, leaving the room to Liang Ruoxu, Wang Yanxing, and the others.

"Director Zhao, you set the price at 299. Did you feel that the victory was in your grasp, which is why you are keeping the additional 10 yuan? This will bring us a lot of benefits," Meng Haiqing said as they reached the stairwell.

"How could that be? We agreed on 289. This price will not change," Zhao Wen said.

"But they have already started to discuss the price, which means that they have approved this price."

"You... You've been abroad for too many years, so you don't understand the domestic environment."

Meng Haiqing looked confused, obviously not understanding what Zhao Wen meant.

"The last 10 yuan is reserved to please Liang Ruoxu," Zhao Wen said.

"It's very difficult to do business in Huaxia if you don't have a good relationship with their leaders."

"Is that 10 yuan a gift to the leader?" Meng Haiqing said in surprise. "Isn't that too much?"

"It's not a gift. It will serve as room to lower the price by 10 yuan," Zhao Wen said.

"Give the leader enough face, and we will be able to talk about other things."

Hearing this, Meng Haiqing had a sudden realization. He smiled and said, "Director Zhao, you're the best."

About 20 minutes later, a staff member walked to the stairwell.

"Director Zhao, the negotiation can continue."

"Okay, thank you for your hard work."

Zhao Wen and Meng Haiqing returned to the meeting room. After they sat down, Wang Yanxing said,

"Director Zhao, our Mayor Liang is not very satisfied with your offer."

"We have already dropped below 300 yuan. Is that still not enough? I hope that the leaders can also consider our side's situation."

"It has indeed dropped below 300 yuan, but it is only one yuan less. What is the difference between this and 300 yuan? Therefore, we still can not agree with this price."

Zhao Wen looked at Liang Ruoxu and said, "Mayor Liang, we came with absolute sincerity. We have also offered a price that we feel is at our limit. Can you tell us your price?"

"279."

Liang Ruoxu's targeted price was not 279, but 138.

However, since Pfizer had given her a best price of 299, she could not cut it by half. After all, they had initially offered her 459.

It was like buying clothes. If it was sold for 100, you could ask for a discount of 50 yuan. The worst outcome would be that the merchant would refuse to sell it.

However, if you asked for a discount of 90 yuan, not only would the other party not sell it, they would even scold you.

"Mayor Liang, we really can not accept this price. However, with your identity, we are willing to give you a profit of 10 yuan. If you still insist on the price of 279 yuan, we might not be able to continue."

Meng Haiqing sighed secretly. Director Zhao was really smart.

She had given her enough face.

Liang Ruoxu frowned. There was no way to decline at this point.

"Lin Yi, what do you think?"

#### **Chapter 403: Nine Dollars and Ninety Cents**

"Lin Yi!" Liang Ruoxu said in a low voice, but Lin Yi didn't react at all.

She turned her head and saw that Lin Yi was asleep!

"Lin Yi!" Liang Ruoxu said

"Huh? Are we done?"

Lin Yi sat up in shock. "I'm sorry, I slept too late last night, and I'm still a little sleepy."

Everyone in the meeting room had different expressions on their faces, and they all felt different things toward Lin Yi.

However, no one dared to say anything out of respect for Liang Ruoxu. Moreover, this wasn't their main concern at the moment.

The price was set, and they were just waiting for Liang Ruoxu to make the final decision.

Everyone would be happy after this, and they could take the money and leave.

"We're done. 289 a box," Liang Ruoxu said softly.

"Ah?" Lin Yi's expression was exaggerated. "You accepted this price?"

"This is the lowest price they can offer. I can't get it any lower," Liang Ruoxu said.

"But weren't you aiming for 138? 289 is too high."

Hearing the price of 138, everyone present had interesting expressions on their faces.

At 138 a box, they might still have been able to profit, but Pfizer weren't fools. How could they sell it so cheaply?

It was a joke.

"138 is the price I expected. There's a difference between what I expected and what I am seeing now."

"Since there's a difference, let's not talk about it anymore. 289 for a box of regular medicine, with 60 milligrams in each box. This will only last for a week, so it'll cost 1156 a month. Are you here to steal money from Huaxia?"

Lin Yi's voice was very loud, and he didn't bother about the identity of the people present.

He directly pointed out the elephant in the room that was previously keeping the negotiations peaceful.

"Mr. Lin, I hope you can look at this from a professional point of view. The quality of our Pfizer products are undeniable. The cost of raw materials, production costs, and transportation costs are all very high. I hope you can consider these before we talk about the price," Zhao Wen said.

"And I've already told all the leaders and experts just now that although the other identical types of medicine are very cheap, its effects are incomparable to ours. Moreover, there are side effects, so our price isn't considered high anymore."

Zhao Wen continued chattering non-stop.

"Since you were willing to sit down and discuss this, you must regard our medicine positively, but I don't see your sincerity."

Liang Ruoxu didn't say anything as she listened to Lin Yi quietly.

"You want to talk about professionalism and sincerity with me, right? I just woke up, so let's have a good chat. Get your pens and notebooks ready. Take notes if you don't understand. Then, you can go back and ask your leaders."

"The drug ibuprofen is mainly used to treat cardiovascular diseases, as well as some people with high blood pressure. Its main ingredient is metoprolol tartrate, and its chemical name is 1-(Isopropylamino)-3-(2-(2 methoxyethyl) phenoxy) propan-2-ol... Alright, I won't say much about the chemical name, you won't understand even if I tell you, and you won't remember it even if you understand."

Zhao Wen, "..."

Where the hell did this b\*stard come from?!

"Actually, this drug is already very mature. Forget Pfizer, even a company from Mars wouldn't charge more than six yuan for it. You skyrocketed the price to start negotiations at 459 and then acted like you're settling for 289. Don't claim that your transportation costs are high. What, are you going to use a rocket to transport it?"

Liang Ruoxu looked at Lin Yi in surprise. She didn't think that Lin Yi would know so much about this.

This negotiation today was so difficult. Could it be that he had spent the whole night searching for information?

Everyone's expression changed when they heard Lin Yi's price.

How did he know about such a professional topic?

"Mr. Lin, Pfizer has our own production system. Please don't comment on our products without evidence," Zhao Wen said.

"Don't get too excited. You're from Pfizer. You know better than me what's going on, but you're a businessman. It's normal for businessmen to chase after fame and profit, so we'll set the price at 9.90 yuan. This is our offer," Lin Yi said.

"If you agree, we'll sign the contract. If you don't, the door is right behind me."

Lin Yi's words made the atmosphere in the meeting room strange.

"The price you're offering is nonsense!" Zhao Wen said in exasperation.

Zhao Wen couldn't maintain her cool, which was understandable.

Liang Ruoxu's price was equivalent to cutting the price of a hundred-yuan dress in half. There was still room for negotiation at that point.

However, Lin Yi's way of bargaining was different.

Zhao Wen was naturally unable to calm down when he said this. It was though he had explained the process of making a hundred-yuan dress. After this, he told them that the cost was only two yuan, and then asked them to buy it for three yuan. Naturally, Zhao Wen couldn't stay calm when faced with this.

"I'm talking nonsense? Is your price not nonsense too? You gave us a price of four hundred and fiftynine and then asked so many people to play along with your show. Do you think we're all idiots? You just want us to give you the amount that you would like. That's what you want, isn't it?"

"I didn't mean that. We're just discussing the price according to the market rules."

Lin Yi laughed coldly. "This is the Huaxian market. We can only accept this price."

Zhao Wen was furious. She felt like the man in front of her was a scoundrel!

She would soon become a shrew if she were to keep talking to such a person!

"Mayor Liang, I hope that we can continue the discussion according to the price just now. The consultant by your side is just an amateur. He doesn't know anything!"

At the same time, Fan Donghui could not sit still.

"Mayor Liang, we are Pfizer's agents. Originally, I did not have the right to speak, but this consultant of yours clearly does not know anything. He only knows how to stir up trouble. If we let him continue like this, the negotiation today will not be able to proceed."

Liang Ruoxu folded her hands together and said lightly,

"But he's a top cardiologist in Zhonghai. If you claim that he's an amateur, then nobody can be considered a professional."

Everyone present was shocked by his words.

They were all surprised by Lin Yi's identity.

He was so young, yet he was actually a top cardiologist?

However, with Liang Ruoxu's identity, she wouldn't lie.

"Even if he is a top cardiologist, he doesn't have the right to meddle in the pharmaceutical industry, right?"

"Even so, I agree with his words. Perhaps the price of 9.99 is a little ridiculous, but the price of 289 is indeed not within my expectations either."

"Be that as it may, 289 is our final price. It can not be lowered any further."

"The door is behind us. Take care."

The negotiation had reached the point where it was on the verge of breaking down. Unless one side made a big concession, then everyone would continue pursuing their own interest.

If that were to happen, the negotiation could very well end here.

However, Zhao Wen and the others didn't leave because Liang Ruoxu was the head of this negotiation.

"Then let's end it here. Meeting adjourned."

Liang Ruoxu stood up, took her things, and prepared to leave.

"Mayor Liang, you should know just how big of an impact it will have on public health and safety in Zhonghai if we don't have Pfizer's medicine. Do you really want to let this man control this negotiation?"

"He naturally doesn't have the right to set the price, but I myself have many doubts about the price of the medicine," Liang Ruoxu said.

"The decision on whether we can continue the discussion or not is firmly in your hands."

#### **Chapter 404: Meeting Important People**

"This isn't enough," Zhao Wen said.

"You're from Huaxia too. You know how many people there are in Zhonghai. You know how many people there are in Huaxia as well. Lin Yi's offer will be enough for you to bag some profit. It'll still be profitable for you to enter the Huaxian market," Liang Ruoxu said.

"But no pharmaceutical company would do such a thing."

"Then prepare to cut off the Huaxian market." Liang Ruoxu said.

Liang Ruoxu didn't know what the cost of ibuprofen was.

However, she believed that Lin Yi wouldn't just shoot his mouth off without having any evidence. The cost of six yuan might not be accurate, but the true value would definitely be lower their previously offered.

No matter what the actual cost was, the price of 289 was unacceptable.

"Mayor Liang, I hope we can set up a time to talk about this in the future," Zhao Wen said.

"Let's do it in three days then."

Zhao Wen wouldn't give up on Huaxia, and Liang Ruoxu needed some time to think about this too.

It was the perfect decision to talk about it in three days, as it would give everyone enough time to rest.

Lin Yi stretched lazily and left with Liang Ruoxu.

Everyone was filled with hatred as they watched Lin Yi leave!

Liang Ruoxu let out a sigh of relief as they returned to the Audi.

"Is the cost price of six yuan accurate?"

"It's about there. Even if there are any fluctuations, it wouldn't be by more than thirty cents."

"How do you know that? This should be considered an industry secret."

"Medicine is a lucrative business. The cost of a box of medicine is only a few cents. To put it bluntly, the cost of packaging and transportation are both more expensive than the medicine itself. Adding to that Meiguon's<sup>1</sup> low morals, and the price of six dollars is actually being a little generous."

Lin Yi's estimation wasn't just based on this reason.

It was also because of the complex knowledge in his mind.

Thus, his hypothesis was reasonable.

"If you don't believe me, it's not hard to find a reliable pharmaceutical company to investigate yourself. Medicine itself is a lucrative business, and many people recognize this" Lin Yi said.

"But this kind of medicine is different. If we follow a price of 289, it will cost 1156 a month to take the medicine. Who the hell can afford it? Who the hell thinks that all Huaxian people are as handsome and rich as me?"

## Huh?

Liang Ruoxu was just about to compliment Lin Yi because the first half of the sentence sounded quite pleasing to the ears.

However, the second half of the sentence was different.

"Moreover, our country has a clear rule that the profits for the medicine can not exceed 15%. I'm offering them a price of 9.90 yuan, which is being more than generous." Lin Yi said.

"How dare these people who look like dogs still try to act cool in front of me? Just looking at them makes me angry."

"Are you only saying that because they're ugly?"

"Well, you can be ugly, but you can't act tough as well."

Liang Ruoxu couldn't do anything about Lin Yi's mindset, so she changed the topic.

"Then what do you think?" Liang Ruoxu said. "What if they still don't agree in three days?"

"Guess."

"Look at the urgency of the situation. Why are you still joking?" Liang Ruoxu pouted, and Lin Yi froze.

"Don't look at me like that. Tell me what you think."

"I can't give you an answer right now," Lin Yi said after a few seconds. "But I can promise you that I'll solve this problem."

"Are you sure?" Liang Ruoxu asked. "This is no small matter. We can't joke around about it."

"Don't worry about me," Lin Yi said. "Just don't forget what you promised me."

"I'll wear a swimsuit for you as long as this works out."

"You're really going all out."

"What is going on in your head?" Liang Ruoxu asked. "I may have a special identity, but I'm still a woman. What woman doesn't have a few swimsuits and skirts?"

"My swimming pool is already thirsty for you."

Liang Ruoxu was speechless. It was just a swimsuit, what was there to look at?

"Where are you going? I'll send you there."

"To the hospital. As an honorable doctor, I want to be with my patients."

Liang Ruoxu tilted his head. "Am I not as attractive as your patients?"

Lin Yi rubbed his chin and commented,

"If that's the case, I think you may have a lump around your chest. Come, let's go to the hotel. Doctor Lin will take a look at you."

"Thug." Liang Ruoxu started the car. "Behave yourself. I'll take you to the hospital."

They two found a place and had a simple lunch before Lin Yi left for the hospital.

Lin Yi went to the emergency department when he arrived at the hospital. Qiao Xin happened to be there as well.

"Lin Bro, you're here."

"Come, I'll help you write your case files and medical advice today."

"Hehe, that's great. I'll feel more at ease with you here." Qiao Xin took out two bananas from her pocket.

"Lin Bro, I'll give you one."

"You're bribing me."

"Hehe, whatever Lin Bro says."

Lin Yi sat on the chair, eating the bananas as he thought about the negotiations.

The chances of Pfizer lowering the price of ibuprofen to 9.90 were slim.

Although there were other substitutes, the effects would be much worse.

The only effective solution now was to find a perfect substitute for the medicine.

At this time, the Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine came in handy.

However, actually making the medicine was a problem.

Lin Yi thought about it and decided that he'd have to talk to Ji Qingyan about this.

Kaka!

Just as Lin Yi was thinking about these things, the door was pushed open.

Surprisingly, it was Liang Ruoxu who came in.

"You, why are you still here? Don't tell me there's really a lump? Let's go inside, I'll check you."

Qiao Xin had already learned of Liang Ruoxu's identity during the surgery yesterday.

But at that time, she only dared to look at this woman with a strong aura from afar.

Now that she was facing her face to face, she was a little nervous.

"What lump? Don't spout nonsense."

If there was no one around, she wouldn't have said anything. But with an outsider here, Liang Ruoxu felt a little embarrassed.

"Then what's the matter?" Lin Yi asked.

"Mr. Yang's condition has improved. Brother Gao called me just now and said that Mr. Yang wants to see you."

"See me? You're not going to give me a reward, are you?" Lin Yi said. "This is good news. Let's go."

"You're overthinking things. Even if there was a reward, I'd just give it to you myself," Liang Ruoxu said. "It might just be a casual chat. After all, you saved his life."

"Then let's go. Both of you are officials. We, the plain-clothed civilians, can only listen to your orders."

"If you're a plain-clothed civilians, others will have no point living anymore." Liang Ruoxu smiled and said, "Follow me. Old Mr. Yang is waiting for you."

Under Liang Ruoxu's lead, the two of them arrived at the high-care ward on the 18th floor.

On the way, Liang Ruoxu briefed Lin Yi on the other party's identity.

A lot of information about him was kept a secret, though.

That was why Liang Ruoxu didn't reveal much.

Lin Yi only learned that his name was Yang Guangxia.

There were five other men standing in the ward besides the two nurses. All of them were standing tall and straight, and their expressions were resolute. The atmosphere in the ward became extremely serious.

Lin Yi felt that these people looked familiar. They seemed to have been waiting outside the ward when Yang Guangxia was undergoing surgery.

One of the men's pupils shrank when he saw Lin Yi, and he turned to look at Yang Guangxia.

Yang Guangxia only smiled.

He didn't say anything, but the meaningful smile seemed to indicate something.

#### Chapter 405: Fought an Asian Black Bear With His Bare Hands

"Doctor Lin, you're here."

Lin Yi walked in and greeted him.

Lin Yi nodded as a greeting as he looked at the old man lying on the bed.

"Mr. Yang, you wanted to see me?"

Yang Guangxia patted his bed when he saw Lin Yi come in. "Don't be nervous, young man. Come sit here."

Lin Yi sat down. "Mr. Yang, what's the matter?"

"What? You saved my life. Can't I meet you?"

"How can that be the casee? I'm just excited," Lin Yi said with a smile. "I only ever see people like you on TV. Who wouldn't be excited to meet you in person?"

"You really are a smooth talker. You even fooled Mi Li, didn't you?"

"Ah? Who's Mi Li?"

"Aren't you Ruoxu's good friend? You don't even know her nickname?"

Liang Ruoxu stood to the side, embarrassed.

"Elder Yang, why did you reveal all this information?"

"Look at my mouth," Yang Guangxia said with a smile. "But it's just a small matter. This young man saved my life. I'll return the favor by giving him some information."

The people in the room started laughing as well, lightening the atmosphere.

"Young man, what are your plans for the future? Do you want to develop long-term in Huashan Hospital? I'll talk to them and get you a deputy director position." Yang Guangxia said with a smile

"No, no, no, Mr. Yang, just let me be invisible. I'm used to being lowkey, and I can't handle such an important position."

Lin Yi was here to experience life, and he didn't want to waste the hospital's resources.

"What, you're not interested in the position of deputy director?"

"That's not exactly it. The role of a doctor is to save lives and help the injured. I'm happy as long as I can help patient. My position isn't important."

"Oh, you're a good young man. You're not old, but you're quite reliable. I like what you're saying."

Liang Ruoxu pursed his lips. Lin Yi was a bold guy. He even had the guts to lie to Old Master Yang like that.

There weren't many people in Huaxia who had the guts to do this.

"A man who works with cinnabar will eventually turn red, and a person who surrounds himself with good people eventually becomes good. No wonder Mi Li turned out so well."

Liang Ruoxu smiled. He understood one thing.

A lot of people wonder why women like scumbags and not honest people.

This is because scumbags had a really sweet mouth.

"I think there's something going on between the two of you." Yang Guangxia laughed. "Our Mi Li isn't bad, and you're not bad yourself, young man. You look good, and you have skills. I think the two of you are a good match."

"I think so too. We're a perfect match."

Yang Guangxia smiled at Lin Yi. "Young Man, your name is Lin Yi, right? Where are you from? Zhonghai?"

"I'm from Yangchang."

"Yangcheng?"

Yang Guangxia paused for a moment. "You were born in Yangcheng?"

"No, I was born in the hospital."

"Haha, kid, you still dare to spout garbage in front of me?"

Lin Yi smiled as well, but he was wondering to himself why this man was asking such a question?

This topic was too common.

"I don't know where I was born, actually. I grew up in an orphanage."

"An orphan?!"

The middle-aged man standing next to Yang Guangxia had a weird expression on his face when he heard the news.

Guangxia's expression was calm, as if that was the answer he wanted.

Gao Chong and the others were a little surprised, but they quickly accepted this fact.

It was a little unique, but it wasn't a big deal.

The only one who couldn't remain calm was Liang Ruoxu.

Lin Yi was an orphan, so where did he get the money for his research from?

A rich woman?

An inheritance from his parents?

That didn't seem possible.

"I'd like to know which orphanage raised you so well."

"It's just an old and run-down orphanage. It's not worth mentioning."

Lin Yi felt like Yang Guangxia was trying to get him to talk, so he decided to avoid the topic and not reveal anything else.

"How rare." Yang Guangxia said as he patted Lin Yi on the shoulder,

"Not bad, young man. You give me a different feeling than the other orphanage children. Do your best in the future. I can't be certain about other places, but in this small area of Zhonghai, my words carry weight."

"Thank you, Elder Yang." Lin Yi said.

"That's all for now. I can't sit for long due to this old body. Come over to my place when I'm done recovering. I'll treat you to a drink."

"Alright, I still don't know what the military special liquor tastes like yet."

"Haha, I'll let you drink to your heart's content then."

"Gao, Mi Li, you all go send Doctor Lin off."

The word 'you all' was used very cleverly.

Not only did Liang Ruoxu and Gao Chong come out, but the three other men also came out to see Lin Yi off.

Lin Yi was a little confused. Was there a need to put on such a big show?

Even if I saved your life, I'm still a nobody, right?

There was something fishy about this!

Only Yang Guangxia and the middle-aged man were left in the room, whispering.

"How is it? Don't they look alike?"

"They look somewhat alike, but their personalities don't quite resemble each other," the middle-aged man said. "Compared to that man, Lin Yi is less ruthless."

"At first glance, this is disappointing." Yang Guangxia sighed. "Back then in the Northeast, that guy fought an Asian Black Bear with his bare hands. People still talk about that to this day."

"Yeah, he's really a fierce man. It's such a pity."

"Although his personality doesn't show it, Lin Yi is really smart." Yang Guangxia said, "When we were talking just now, we kept a lot of things to ourselves and were very cautious. This kind of sharp intuition is very rare."

"Chief, it's actually not difficult if you want to find out which orphanage he's from. I'll call the people in Yangcheng. It Won't take long for us to get the news."

There was a few seconds of silence before Yang Guangxia spoke up.

"Alright, let's do that. But remember, we have to handle this properly. We can't let news of this get out and risk angering the other party."

"Okay, I'll do it now."

••

The group walked to the elevator, and Lin Yi waved at them. "Let's go back. I'm embarrassed to do this in public."

"Alright then, go do your thing. I'll come down and find you later."

"Alright."

The two groups parted ways after saying their goodbyes. Gao Chong was very polite as he thanked Lin Yi again.

On the way back to the emergency room, Lin Yi thought back to the meeting earlier.

He felt like there was something wrong with the way Yang Guangxia looked at him during this meeting. It was a strange feeling.

Lin Yi didn't return to the emergency room when he arrived downstairs. Instead, he found a quiet place and called Ji Qingyan.

"Doctor Lin, are you asking me out?" Ji Qingyan asked sweetly.

"I have something to ask you."

"What is it? Tell me and I'll settle it for you."

"Does the faculty of medicine at Yan University offer a specialization in traditional Huaxian medicine?"

## **Chapter 406: Questions Left Over From History**

"Eh? Traditional Huaxian medicine?"

Ji Qingyan asked, "Aren't you a doctor of Western medicine? Why are you asking about traditional Huaxian medicine?"

"I have some questions about traditional Chinese medicine that I need to clarify."

"But the medical department of Yan University doesn't offer a specialization traditional Huaxian medicine. If you have an inquiry about this, the faculty of medicine at Yan University won't be able to help you."

"Didn't you just cross your heart and say that you can help me solve anything? What, can you not do it anymore? Are you holding back on me?"

"I'm being serious. Cross my heart and hope to die," Ji Qingyan retorted.

"Besides, even though the faculty of medicine at Yan University doesn't offer a specialization in traditional Huaxian medicine, it doesn't mean that I can't help you, right?"

"Do you have connections in this area?"

"Of course." Ji Qingyan said, "Do you remember when I took you to Teacher Zhang's house for a meal a few days ago?"

"Yes, I remember. The ribs were quite delicious."

"Teacher Zhang's partner, Teacher Peng, is the professor and director of postgraduate studies at the faculty of medicine. With his connections, he should know people who specialize in this area."

"Then help me ask if he can contact the people who specialize in this field. The sooner the better."

"Hmm..."

Ji Qingyan hesitated for a few seconds before saying, "Let's not talk about this over the phone. It just so happens that I don't have much to do in the afternoon. Let's go to Teacher Zhang's place and check it out ourselves. There are some problems that I can't explain clearly. You can meet with Teacher Peng to talk about it."

"Alright, I'll listen to your advice."

"Then let's split up and go to Teacher Zhang's place right now. It will save us a lot of time."

"No problem."

Forty minutes later, the two of them arrived at Jinyue Mansion.

Ji Qingyan was wearing a pair of black jeans with a pair of black boots.

Ji Qingyan wasn't a skinny girl. Although she looked skinny, she had a lot of meat on her.

1

Lin Yi had always liked girls with a little bit of meat on them.

```
1
```

Seeing Lin Yi, Ji Qingyan spun around proudly.

"What do you think? Are my new pants and boots nice?"

Lin Yi held Ji Qingyan's hand. "Don't flatter yourself. Go upstairs and get to work. It's urgent."

"You're such a snob."

After learning that Lin Yi had urgent matters to attend to, Ji Qingyan didn't waste any time.

"Cut the cr\*p, I'll cook you some meat tonight."

"Hehe, that's more like it." Ji Qingyan smiled as she took out two gift boxes from the car. "You carry the gifts, there's no reason for you to come here empty-handed."

"Not bad, not bad at all. You're quite thoughtful, I'll add another dish for you tonight."

"Now that you've said it, you can't go back on your word."

"Let's go."

After Lin Yi's urging, the two got into the elevator and arrived at Teacher Zhang's house.

"What did I tell you last time? You're not allowed to buy anything if you come again. Why did you bring something here again?" Teacher Zhang greeted.

"Teacher Zhang, I didn't buy anything. Lin Yi bought everything."

"You're such a kid. You're not allowed to buy anything next time."

Zhang Shumin didn't say anything else after learning that Lin Yi was the one who bought the things, otherwise she'd have continued to nag her for some time.

"Stop standing at the door, come in," Peng Xingguo walked over and said, bringing two pairs of slippers along with him.

"Okay."

The two changed their shoes and entered the house, chatting about their daily lives. Zhang Shumin said,

"Is there something wrong with your business? I've been paying a lot of attention to Lingyun Group recently, and there are a few investments that turned out problematic, but I've already told Yuanyuan that the overall development is pretty good."

"Thank you, Teacher Zhang." Lin Yi smiled. "I'm mainly here to ask Teacher Peng some questions.".

"Ask me some questions?"

Peng Xingguo, who was making tea, had an unnatural expression on his face, and Zhang Shumin, who was beside him, started acting weird as well.

"Little Yi, is this regarding a problem your are facing?"

"It is indeed one of my problems."

"Then wait a moment."

Peng Xingguo's expression became serious as he took out a pair of reading glasses from the drawer under the coffee table and stuck it on his nose.

"Don't worry, even though I'm retired, I haven't forgotten what's in my head. Come with me into the room, I'll check it out for you first. A child is a big matter, so you can't delay it."

Lin Yi was a little confused. I'm just here to ask some questions regarding Huaxian medicine .

What does this have to do with a baby?

"Teacher Peng, I don't need to get checked out, I'm just here to ask some questions.".

"Yeah, I'm here to solve your problem for you."

Zhang Shumin kindly held Lin Yi's hand, "Little Yi, are you planning to have a baby with Qingyan? If you have a problem, just say it openly. I'm almost the same age as your grandma, so there's nothing to be afraid of. Don't be so shy."

"Uh..."

Lin Yi sensed that something was wrong and realized what the misunderstanding was.

"Teacher Peng, before you retired, which department did you work in?"

"The urology department."

Peng Xingguo said proudly, "Let me tell you, in the whole country, no one would dare to claim that their urology department was better than mine. I can undoubtedly cure your illness. I can't delay you from having a child."

"Pfft!"

Ji Qingyan couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Lin Yi rubbed his forehead speechlessly. "Teacher Peng, you've misunderstood. That's not what I'm asking about."

"Then what is it? Is there something wrong with Yanyan? It's not a problem. I know quite a few gynaecologists too." Peng Xingguo said

"It really isn't about us." Lin Yi said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"I'd like to ask Teacher Peng if you know a Huaxian doctor. I'd like to ask about some traditional Huaxian medicine."

"So that's what this is about."

Peng Xingguo took off his glasses. "I do know one. She is the deputy director of Zhonghai Huaxia Medical Hospital."

"You know so many Huaxia doctors, why do you only remember that vixen?" Zhang Shumin said.

"Hmm?!"

Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan looked at each other.

From the looks of it, Old Peng seemed to have a problematic history.

"It's been so many years, so why do you still remember this? Besides, she was the one who pestered me all those years ago, and I just ignored her."

"What? Are you not happy with me talking about her?"

"Why wouldn't I be happy?"

Peng Xingguo desperately explained. He felt like Zhu Bajie was looking at himself in the mirror.

"Little Yi must be in trouble if he wants to consult Huaxian medicine. My Huaxian medicine friend is more than capable of helping him. He might not be able to resolve his problem if he sought out someone else."

Zhang Shumin rolled her eyes at Peng Xingguo. "The choice is yours."

Pengxing Guo shifted his gaze to Lin Yi.

"What problem are you talking about? Let me see what's the big deal."

"I have a prescription here. I want to make a proprietary Chinese medicine and review its clinical effects before I make a report."

"Ah? You want to research medicine?"

Peng Xingguo waved his hands. "No, this isn't something our boss can help you with. You need to hold a national license or it will be considered illegal."

"Teacher Peng, it's not as serious as you think. I won't be taking the medicine with me. Once it's produced, it can be destroyed in a public setting. I just want the experimental report."

## **Chapter 407: Leader of the Scumbags**

"Little Yi, this isn't a matter of whether you destroy it or not. There's nobody who will do it." Peng Xingguo said with difficulty.

"Your current career is developing quite well. If you make a mistake, it will have a big impact on the two of you."

"Why isn't this allowed?" Zhang Shumin said, "Little Yi already said that the medicine will be destroyed on the spot. What could go wrong? I think you're afraid that she'll take the fall for him." "Why are you dragging her into this again? I didn't mean it that way."

"Then get it done." Zhang Shumin said. "Qingyan's my student, and she's just like my granddaughter. Don't try to weasel out of it."

"Then I'll give it a try."

Peng Xingguo looked at Lin Yi. "Is it urgent? If it's not urgent, I'll find some time to bring you guys over."

Before Lin Yi could say anything, Zhang Shumin interrupted, "What do you mean it's not urgent? Little Yi and the others aren't in class anymore and they came here in a hurry. It must be urgent. Go do it now."

Seeing the old couple bickering, Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan sat quietly at the side. Neither of them dared interrupt.

"The two kids are still here. Keep your voice down. You're already so old. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

"If they're not embarrassed, then what's there for you to be embarrassed about?"

"Alright, alright. Let's not talk about this anymore," Peng Xingguo said.

"I'll make a call and ask if she's at the hospital."

Peng Xingguo held his phone in one hand and flipped through his contact list with the other. He found a person named Zhao Dongmei and turned on the public display to show his innocence.

"Dong... Director Zhao, this is Old Peng."

"Senior Brother, I have your phone number. We've known each other for so many years, why are you still being so polite?"

Peng Xingguo felt a little embarrassed by her calling him senior brother. He chuckled a few times to cover up his embarrassment.

"Um, are you busy now?"

Peng Xingguo didn't directly state his purpose and was polite first.

"There's a meeting later which I'm preparing the materials for. Senior Brother, if you have something to say, just say it. Don't be so formal."

"It's nothing. I have a student who wants to ask you some questions about Huaxian medicine. Since you have something to do, let's make an appointment to meet tomorrow."

"Why push it to tomorrow? This is not an important meeting, so I just won't go." Zhao Dongmei said, "Senior Brother, bring your guys over. I'll wait for you in the office."

This sentence, "I'll wait for you in the office", made the polite atmosphere become awkward and stuffy.

"That's not good. This isn't anything urgent. You go to the meeting first and don't delay your matters." Peng Xingguo said with a smile, "We'll come over tomorrow." "Senior Brother, you think I don't know your character? You don't easily ask for help. If you are calling me now, it must be for something important. Come over."

"Okay, I'll bring my group over now."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Peng Xingguo pretended to be calm. "She's in the office. I'll bring Yanyan and Little Yi over."

"Hurry up."

Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan looked at each other and felt a deep sense of guilt. Did they just push Teacher Peng into his lover's arms?

Peng Xingguo got up and went to the bedroom to change his clothes. He went out with Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan and drove the Maserati towards Zhonghai Huaxia Medical Hospital.

"Teacher Peng, will Teacher Zhang force you to sleep on the couch tonight because of this?" Lin Yi asked with a smile as they drove.

"Are you kidding me?" Peng Xingguo said nonchalantly. "I just gave her some face because you guys were there. She wouldn't dare to say anything if there was no one else at home."

Ji Qingyan smiled as she learned forward.

"Teacher Peng, what's the deal with that deputy director? Is she really Teacher Zhang's love rival?"

"She's not really a love rival. When I was young, she washed my clothes a few times and gave me instant noodles a few times. It wasn't a big deal. Your Teacher Zhang just grabbed onto this matter and didn't let it go."

"That's it? That's not a big deal."

"Maybe it's because the environment was different." Peng Xingguo said.

"Back then, instant noodles were a precious item. Even so, she gave me a whole box of it. It'd be like giving a pig to me right now." Peng Xingguo said.

"I understand now that you put it that way."

"Plus, we're both born in the year of the horse. She gave me a wooden horse sculpture similar to one she owned. Your Teacher Zhang still remembers that after all these years." Peng Xingguo said.

"That's not right," Lin Yi said. "If you're both born in the year of the horse, and you're already retired. Why is your junior sister still the deputy director?"

Schools were different from hospitals.

Professors in schools could be hired back if their performance was outstanding, just like Zhang Shumin was.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have instructed Ji Qingyan during her doctorate studies.

However, a hospital was different. Due to the intensity of the work and the competition for jobs, very few people were ever rehired.

"She's young, right? Even though they share the same zodiac sign, it doesn't mean that they're the same age."

Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan looked at each other in the rearview mirror and thought of an extremely terrifying possibility.

"She's not younger than you by ten years, right?"

"Ho ho ho..." Peng Xingguo proudly smiled, "Try two decades."

"Damn! Teacher Peng is awesome!"

At this moment, the way Lin Yi looked at Peng Xingguo changed. This man was the leader of all scumbags!

He had to pour tea for the leader.

"So much younger." Ji Qingyan suddenly realized. "No wonder Teacher Zhang was so aggitated."

"She always had that temper. In reality, nothing happened between us." Peng Xingguo said. "At that time, I was already in my forties, and this senior was about to go to university. How could she do such a thing? This is such an embarrassing thought."

Ji Qingyan covered her mouth and laughed lightly. "Maybe Teacher Zhang was too sensitive."

"Yes, yes, yes, she was too sensitive." Peng Xingguo said. "Go back and talk to her. She's already an adult, and she won't let go of this matter. Isn't it embarrassing?"

This was true, but Lin Yi was still in awe of Peng Xingguo.

He didn't know if he would be able to receive such treatment when he was in his forties.

It was exciting just thinking about it.

Soon, the three of them drove to Zhonghai Huaxia Medical Hospital.

They took the elevator to the director's office.

In the office sat a middle-aged woman in her fifties. She had taken off her white coat and was wearing a knitted top and linen embroidered pants.

The middle-aged woman wasn't ugly. She was even a little beautiful as her every move was elegant.

"Senior Bro, you're here."

Seeing that Peng Xingguo had brought someone in, Zhao Dongmei stood up to welcome him.

"Let me introduce her to you. Her name is Ji Qingyan, a student of our university. This is her boyfriend, Lin Yi."

"This is my junior sister, Zhao Dongmei. You can call her director Zhao."

"Hello, Director Zhao."

"You are my Senior Brother's students, so you can be considered my students. Don't call me director, just call me Teacher Zhao."

"Teacher Zhao, you are so beautiful. You don't look like a fifty-something-year-old person at all. At first glance, you look like you could be Teacher Peng's partner." Lin Yi said with a smile.

# Chapter 408: Born In the Wrong Period, Love In the Wrong Time

"Hmm?"

Ji Qingyan looked at Lin Yi.

Just a moment ago, you were on Teacher Zhang's side, and now you're saying that these two look like husband and wife?

Lin Yi, you're betraying your own team!

"Kid, what nonsense are you spouting?" Zhao Dongmei laughed uncontrollably, as if she'd suddenly become ten years younger.

At the same time, she felt like this Lin Yi was even more handsome than when he had first come in.

"Cough cough cough..."

Peng Xingguo coughed a few times. "Little Yi, didn't you want to talk to Director Zhao about something? Tell her now."

Although Zhang Shumin wasn't around, Peng Xingguo still called her Director Zhao.

Lin Yi wouldn't be bothered, but the traitorous Ji Qingyan was still around. If he said something wrong, she would definitely tell on him whens he got back.

Thus, this was better to be cautious.

This was his thought process.

"Come on, let's sit down and talk."

They sat down and Lin Yi took out a piece of paper. There were dozens of Huaxian herbs written on it, and he went straight to the point.

"Teacher Zhao, I have a prescription here. I want to make this into a proprietary Huaxian medicine. I hope you can think of a way to help."

"Make a proprietary Huaxian medicine?"

Zhao Dongmei looked at the prescription on the paper and was suspicious for a long time. "Where did this prescription come from? The prescription is too strange. I've been practicing Huaxian medicine for so many years, but I've never seen such a prescription."

"This is the prescription recorded in the Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine."

"How is that possible?!" Zhao dongmei said in surprise.

"The Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine is the most complicated Huaxian medicine manual in Huaxia to date. There are only a little more than twenty sets of it, and more than ten sets have already been burned. Where did you see it?"

"This..."

Lin Yi smiled bitterly, "This is something that was passed down in our family. When my grandfather was dying, he grabbed my father's hand and told him that he had to pass the formula down. When my father died, he grabbed my hand and told me that I had to pass the formula down to the people. In order to fulfill my ancestor's wishes, I brought this formula here to you."

Ji Qingyan, "???"

Aren't you an orphan?

Where did you meet the three generations of your family?

Zhao Dongmei's expression was serious. It was obvious that she had never seen anything like this before.

"That won't do. We can't use personal prescriptions. It's considered irresponsible."

"That's too bad." Lin Yi sighed. "But I think it's even more unfortunate that you didn't get together with Teacher Peng back then."

"Little Yi, you can't say things like that." Zhao Dongmei said. "Still, there might be room for us to maneuver when it comes to making this drug. A few years ago, this would've been my call. Now that the country's regulations are tight, this matter is not easy to handle."

"Looks like there will still be some difficulty." Lin Yi sighed again. "Born at the wrong time, love at the wrong time. All this is fate!"

Ji Qingyan, "???"

1

Where did this chicken soup for the soul come from?

"Yeah, it's all fate." Zhao Dongmei said.

"I live at the head of the Yangtze River, and you live at the mouth of the river. I miss you every day, but I don't see you, even though we both drink the water of the Yangtze River. When will this water rest? When will this hatred end? I only hope that your heart is like mine, as I won't let you down." Lin Yi shook his head, "The ancients are really too cruel."

"Little Yi, you're one of my people, so I, Teacher Zhao, will treat you as one of my own."

Zhao Dongmei looked at Lin Yi and suddenly felt a sense of mutual understanding.

After so many years, she finally met someone who understood her.

"Our hospital has its own pharmaceutical factory. If you want to turn this formula into a proprietary Huaxian medicine, you need to prove it over and over again. If there's a problem, you have to stop it on the spot, but if there's no problem, you have to prove it clinically. This will take at least a year."

"There is no need to go through so much trouble. After we make the medicine, we just need to find a few white mice to do the experiment. Finally, we will have to produce a report. This has to all be completed within three days."

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

If this medicine was not tested on humans and only stayed in the laboratory, it would be a breeze to produce.

Once the machine was turned on, the medicine could be ready in just two days. As for the experimental report, it was even simpler to prepare.

"Yes, in three days, it will be the thirtieth anniversary of my grandfather's death. It will also be the tenth anniversary of my father's death. I want to tell them this good news when I visit their grave."

Peng Xingguo curled his lips and his expression was a little unnatural.

The Old Lin family members all lived short lives.

"Alright, wait for me for a while. I'll make a call and ask around. The pharmaceutical factory is under the responsibility of another deputy director. I have to inform him beforehand."

As she spoke, Zhao Dongmei took out her phone. "Director Sun, is the meeting over? I have something to discuss with you."

"There's something going on at the factory, so I didn't attend the meeting. If you have something to say, just say it," Director Sun said very politely.

"I have a friend who has a prescription. I think it's pretty good and want to make it into a proprietary Huaxian medicine."

"Ah?" The person named Director Sun raised his voice.

"Director Zhao, you're very familiar with this industry too. Are you kidding me? No, no, no. If something happens, we'll both have to quit."

"Qingyan, I'm going to donate one million yuan to Zhonghai Huaxia Medical Hospital. What do you think?" Lin Yi said to himself.

"Director Zhao, although this matter is difficult, there should still be room for negotiation if we talk things out."

"Nowadays, these young people only know Western medicine and have forgotten about the things passed down from our ancestors. I think I should donate two million. I have to ensure our future generations are aware that our traditional Huaxian medicine is not inferior to Western medicine!"

"Director Zhao, traditional Huaxian medicine cannot rely be allowed to stagnate. We have to be brave enough to innovate. I have decided to give this a try."

"As the last base of traditional Huaxian medicine, Zhonghai Traditional Huaxia Medical Hospital has made an indelible contribution to the development of traditional Huaxian medicine in our country. Two million is too little. It'll be better to donate three million."

"Director Zhao, where are you? Send me the prescription, I'll arrange for its production in the factory now."

Zhao Dongmei held her phone, feeling as if she was living in another world.

She had only spoken at the beginning, and Lin Yi had been talking to himself this whole time. Why had they reached an agreement so fast.

"Alright, I'll send the prescription to you now."

After hanging up, Zhao Dongmei looked at Lin Yi and said,

"I'll keep the prescription for now. I still have to meet with the pharmaceutical experts and do some research. I'll try my best to get the report out before the funeral. But don't be upset if it takes more than a few days. You can't be careless with this kind of thing."

"Thank you for your hard work, Teacher Zhao." Lin Yi held Zhao Dongmei's hand reluctantly.

"It was just a quick meeting, and now we have to part ways. We all feel sorry that you didn't manage to get together with Teacher Peng, but... Sigh, the heavens don't blow as one wishes, and people don't always meet as one wishes."

"Why are you still talking about this at this time?" Zhao Dongmei said, "But don't worry, Little Yi. I will definitely get the report out for you within three days."

"Okay, okay, okay. When the time comes, I will bring Teacher Peng along to retrieve it."

# Chapter 409: Some Things Are Better Left Unsaid

After talking about the medicine, Zhao Dongmei sent Lin Yi and the others out, then watched them drive away.

"Lin Yi, you really know how to fool people," Ji Qingyan complained in the car.

"Do I? It was all from the bottom of my heart."

Peng Xingguo remained silent, sighing inwardly.

This young man!

After sending Peng Xingguo home, the two of them wanted to buy some groceries and go home to cook, but Zhang Shumin had already prepared the meal and made Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan stay back.

"How did it go today? Did it work out?"

"It cost me three million to settle this." Lin Yi picked up a piece of pork rib and said bitterly,

"Teacher Peng choosing to be with you is really a perfect match. That woman called Zhao Dongmei is on a completely different level from Teacher Zhang."

"As long as it was cuessful," Zhang Shumin said with a smile. "Little Yi, eat the ribs. I stewed them in a pressure cooker for more than half an hour. Eat more."

"Teacher Zhang, your pork ribs are really delicious."

"A woman like you who can both teach and cook is the best type match for Huaxian men. You're much better than that Zhao."

"You'd think so, wouldn't you?"

"Of course. You're too outstanding," Lin Yi said. "And today, Teacher Peng praised you in front of that Zhao person. I feel relieved. The next time I get the medicine, I really want Teacher Peng to go with me and anger her again."

"No problem. I'll get Old Peng to go with you next time," Zhang Shumin said. "Little Yi, try this prawn. It's good for your body."

Ji Qingyan thought, 'He sold Ms. Peng out again so easily?'

Peng Xingguo,'Who am I? Where am I? What is going on? Am I just a tool?'

"Thank you, Teacher Zhang. It's definitely a blessing for Teacher Peng to be able to find you."

"Here, eat more. That's what everyone around me says."

Zhang Shumin picked up a few more ribs and prawns for Lin Yi.

"Qingyan, Yi likes ribs and prawns. Learn to make him some when you have nothing better to do. Don't keep throwing yourself at work. Women have to think about family life too."

"A-got it..."

Ji Qingyan was speechless.

Was Lin Yi a spy?

Just who was he helping?

After the meal, they sat down again and chatted with Zhang Shumin and Peng Xingguo for a while before driving home.

After returning to the Jiuzhou Pavilion, Ji Qingyan lay comfortably on the sofa.

"Lin Yi, you're really something. Teacher Zhang and Teacher Zhao were totally fooled by you."

"How can you say that I fooled them? I mean what I say to them."

"Hmph, you fickle man."

Knowing she couldn't argue with him, Ji threw herself onto the sofa.

"I ate too much today. I really don't want to move."

"Don't move if you don't want to. I'll help you shower. Just sit still."

"You wish."

Lin Yi was also a little tired and sat beside Ji Qingyan's leg.

"How's the project going? We should start talking about relocation."

Ji Qingyan nodded. "Everyone is quite cooperative, but there are still many stubborn people. These are all old habits. At the end of the day, we have to deal with them slowly."

He was relieved to see that Ji Qingyan didn't need any help.

Given Ji Qingyan's abilities, she probably didn't have to worry about such things.

After chatting about work, Ji Qingyan went upstairs to take a shower.

Ring, ring, ring...

After coming out of the shower, Ji Qingyan was drying her hair when she heard her phone ring.

He was surprised to find that the call was from Mother Wang.

"Qingyan, are you asleep?" Mother Wang asked softly.

"I just got out of the shower and I'm still up," she said.

"Mother Wang, are you looking for Lin Yi? I'll help you call him."

"Huh? You're with Lil?"

"I'm staying with him today. I didn't go back to my own house."

"Little Yi isn't with you, is he?"

Ji Qingyan looked out the door and heard the sound of running water downstairs. "I think he went to wash up. What's the matter?"

"Qingyan, let me tell you something. It's good for you to know this, but don't tell Little Yi."

"What's happened that's so mysterious?"

"Two people came to the orphanage this afternoon to ask about Little Yi. Did he break the law when doing business?"

"To ask about Lin Yi?"

Ji Qingyan was surprised. "What did they look like? Did they tell you their identity?"

"They said they were soldiers. They asked a lot about Yi, like when he came to the orphanage and how he got here. In short, they asked for a lot of details. Before they left, they told me not to say anything. They said I couldn't let Lin Yi know. I thought about it for a while, but I was still worried. But I didn't dare tell Little Yi, so I could only tell you." "Soldiers ..."

Ji Qingyan muttered to herself.

If their identities were accurate, there should be nothing to worry about.

Regardless of their motives, at the very least, they wouldn't harm Lin Yi.

Moreover, Lin Yi was very well-behaved when doing business. He would not commit any crimes. Thus, his safety was guaranteed.

"Mother Wang, what kind of questions did they focus on?"

"Just asking about how he got to the orphanage. I said he'd been dumped at the door.

"They asked where the name came from. I said there was a note in the blanket with his name.

"And asked me if I'd seen his real parents. I said no. The rest was unimportant information."

After a few seconds of silence, Ji Qingyan said,

"Mother Wang, you can't tell anyone about this except me."

"How would I dare to tell anyone? Before they left, they repeatedly emphasized to me that this was a secret. If it was leaked, I would be held responsible. I was scared to death." Mother Wang said excitedly.

"But I couldn't let it go after they left. I can't hold it in anymore, so I called you."

Ji Qingyan smiled. "They already said it's confidential. Aren't you afraid of being punished for calling me?"

"This matter involves my son. I don't care what kind of secret it is. Hurry up and help Mother Wang think of a solution. What exactly is going on?"

"Mother Wang, don't worry. They're from the military, so you don't have to worry about security. Lin Yi is also a law-abiding businessman. In any case, he'll be fine.

"It's probably because of some small matter that they needed to investigate his background. For example, when we bid, Party A will investigate the bidders' creditworthiness. It's a normal occurence."

Ji Qingyan didn't know exactly what had happened.

However, all she could do was comfort Mother Wang.

She couldn't let her worry too much.

"Really?" Mother Wang heaved a sigh of relief. "If you say that, I won't be worried. They scared me when they came in earlier today."

"Don't worry, it's fine."

"Yes, I'm not worried anymore, but you have to keep your mouth shut." Mother Wang said, "We have to keep this a secret. Don't tell Little Yi. They said that this is confidential."

"Got it. I won't tell him."

"Alright, I won't disturb your sleep anymore. I'll hang up first."

Before Ji Qingyan could say anything else, Wang Cuiping hung up.

This embarrassed Ji Qingyan.

'I live here, but I'm not sleeping with him!'

However, now, Ji Qingyan was no longer in the mood to pay attention to such things.

Why would the military be looking for Lin Yi?

'That's unusual.'

•••

Yangcheng, Blue Sky Welfare Institute.

After the call with Ji Qingyan, Wang Cuiping sat cross-legged on the bed, still unable to fall asleep.

At this moment, Zhao Quanfu walked in from outside. His face was covered in dust. He had probably just finished his work.

"Have you finished welding the beds?" Wang Cuiping asked.

"I've pulled them all back. I'll install them tomorrow," Zhao Quanfu said as he dusted himself off.

"I heard from the child that two soldiers came today. What happened?"

"What soldiers? They're all little melon eggs. What do they know?" Wang Cuiping said, "They're here to check on the fire safety standards. They will tell us if anything fails to meet the standards."

"There won't be any fine, right?"

"How can that be? Didn't they always take care of us? When have they ever fined us?"

"That's true. I'm going to take a shower. If you're tired, go to sleep. Just enjoy yourself."

"Yeah."

Zhao Quanfu left, but Wang Cuiping was still distracted.

Getting out of bed, she went to the closet, dug out the bottom box, and found a small wooden box inside.

She opened small wooden box. Inside was an envelope that had long since yellowed.

It was sealed with a wax seal that had yet to be opened.

Wang Cuiping thought back to that rainy night.

She recalled the woman who had cried her eyes out.

1

She recalled her every word and every sentence.

Eventually she sighed.

"Some things are better left unsaid."

### Chapter 410: The Unspoken Rules of the Hospital

Just like Wang Cuiping.

After hanging up, Ji Qingyan could not fall asleep either.

She also couldn't figure out why the military would ask about Lin Yi's identity.

Was there an inevitable connection?

Could it be that he had taken a fancy to the Lingyun Group's big data and cloud computing?

However, it had not started to scale yet. It should not be on their radar at this point.

At around three in the morning, Ji Qingyan could no longer stand it and fell asleep.

However, this matter remained in her heart.

...

For the next two days, Lin Yi's life was irregular.

When he didn't get off work, he was busy at the hospital.

On the Lingyun Group's side, Qi Xianzhao and He Yuanyuan had also finished handling the procedures and placed Didi under the Lingyun Group.

All that remained was to set up the relocation of the headquarters.

This part of the work was messy and not very technical. Thus, Lin Yi couldn't be bothered about it.

With Qi Xianzhao and He Yuanyuan handling it, it was not a big problem.

On the research institute's side, there was no progress on the photolithography machine project. There would be no major breakthrough for the time being.

Lin Yi was prepared for this. He was in no hurry.

The development of the photolithography machine was a laborious task to begin with. It would be unreasonable to demand results in such a short time.

In addition to all this, there was another piece of news that made Lin Yi a little restless. Under the vigorous outsourcing of the company, two-thirds of the three billion orders had been completed.

It would take as long as twenty to thirty days for full delivery.

He rubbed his palms together.

After all this preparation, the show was finally about to begin.

After lunch with Qiao Xin, Lin Yi looked at the system page again on the way to the emergency department. The mission progress had reached (98/100). After treating two more patients, he would get 100,000 proficiency points.

Lin Yi did some calculations. It seemed that the day after tomorrow, his next new profession would be activated.

However, Lin Yi still decided to finish his profession as a doctor first.

"Hurry up and go. Go buy some medicine with me."

Just as he reached the entrance of the emergency center, he was surprised to hear a middle-aged man shout.

Beside the middle-aged man was a white-haired old lady.

"I'm not going. I want to go home."

"The doctor has already prescribed medicine. How can I go home without buying medicine? What if something happens next time?!"

The middle-aged man's roar startled everyone around him. They all looked over.

"Just a few boxes of pills will cost more than 2,000 yuan. My grandson has to spend money on his schooling. If we spend all the money on myself, where will he get the money for school?"

The old lady sat at the door, determined not to buy any medicine.

"Mom, I'm begging you. Let's go buy some medicine. Even if it's 20,000 yuan, I have to treat you!"

"I'm in my seventies and I don't have many years left. If I'm going to die, so be it. Why spend the money?" Said the old lady.

"Next time, don't bring me here to see a doctor. I haven't even bought the medicine and I've already spent hundreds on just the tests. Just buy me some painkillers."

"Mom!"

The middle-aged man fell to his knees, tears streaming down his face.

"I beg you, come with me to buy medicine. No matter how poor we are, we have to see a doctor."

"Get up quickly. I definitely won't buy the medicine. There are so many people watching. If you don't listen, I'll beat you up."

Bang, bang, bang...

The middle-aged man kowtowed a few times. "I'm begging you, okay?"

"I won't go even if you beg me," the old lady said stubbornly. "My grandson needs money to go to school. In the future, he will need money to buy a house and marry a wife. I'm already so old. Don't waste your money on me."

"Brother Lin..."

Qiao Xin's heart softened. She couldn't stand such a scene.

"I'll go over and take a look."

With that, he walked toward the mother and son.

"Big Brother, what happened?"

Seeing Lin Yi and Qiao Xin coming over, the middle-aged man wiped his tears.

"At dawn this morning, my mother said that her heart wasn't feeling good. I brought her here to see a doctor and the doctor prescribed some medicine. My mother found it expensive and refused to buy it no matter what. Please help me persuade her."

"Have you done an electrocardiogram?"

"I did, I did." The middle-aged man held out the ECG scan. "Here it is."

"Brother Lin, it seems to be in its early stages," Qiao Xin said.

Lin Yi nodded. The fact that it was in its early stages meant that early action was possible, and it wasn't serious. As long as they paid attention to it, it wasn't a big deal.

"What medicine did he prescribe for you?"

"Several things I couldn't put a name to. He said I had to go to the Tianze Pharmacy by the door to get my medicine."

He glanced at the list the middle-aged man handed him.

"Which stupid doctor prescribed this for you?"

'Huh?'

The moment the word 'stupid doctor' came out, everyone nearby was dumbfounded.

Who was this young physician?

'He started cursing right away?

'He must have a strong background.'

"Doctor Cao prescribed it. I think he's a director of your hospital."

"Cao Jiawang?"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, that's him," the middle-aged man said. "I took a look online. He's the chief of cardiac surgery. They say he's good, so we asked for him."

"This dog is a real handful."

"Doctor, is there something wrong with the medicine?"

"It's not just a problem, it's a big f\*cking problem," Lin Yi said.

"In medicine, your mother's illness is called a morning seizure. It's not too serious. Avoid strenuous exercise. Eat more fruit and recuperate slowly. If it doesn't work, prepare a bottle of quick-acting heart pills. You don't have to follow this stupid prescription."

"Really?"

"There's no benefit in lying to you. Logically speaking, this will be more than enough," Lin Yi said. "Remember, the next time you ask for a doctor, request Doctor Li Chuhan."

"Understood, understood. Thank you, Doctor."

"Mom, let's go. We're not buying these pills anymore. Let's go buy some quick-acting pills."

"Are quick-acting pills expensive?"

"Madam, the quick-acting pills cost five yuan a bottle. It's not expensive at all," Qiao Xin said.

"Five dollars," the old lady said. "Then we can buy a bottle."

For desperate patients, a doctor's words were like an imperial edict.

Because he didn't understand anything, he believed whatever the doctor said unconditionally.

Lin Yi's words gave them a glimmer of hope.

"Thank you, Doctor."

The middle-aged man bowed repeatedly, not even knowing how to thank Lin Yi.

"It's fine." He waved them off. "Next time, remember to request Director Li."

"Got it, got it. Thank you."

The middle-aged man left with his mother. Another large group rushed forward.

"Doctor, please help me take a look at my prescription. Two boxes of medicine cost more than 800 yuan. Our family can't afford it."

"Doctor, help me take a look. I can't buy Xinhai Pills anywhere..."

"Doctor, please. Please help me check my prescription too."

"And my..."

"Wait," Lin Yi said. "There are too many of you. I can't handle it all."

"If you have doubts about your list, spend another couple of dozen bucks to request Director Li and ask her to check it for you."

"Thank you, Doctor. Thank you, Doctor."

Lin Yi nodded and hurried back to the emergency room with Qiao Xin.

"Brother Lin, calm down," Qiao Xin comforted him.

"It's all part of the hospital's unspoken rules. Doctors all earn a commission. If the hospital finds out about this, you'll be in trouble."

"I know, I know." Lin Yi kicked over a chair. "Those sons of b\*tches!"

Seeing that Lin Yi was in a bad mood, Qiao Xin prepared to receive the patient herself.

However, before she could start, he saw Li Chuhan walk in and look at Lin Yi.

"Come with me to the director's office."