Chapter 19: I'm Freaking Out!

"Of... of course you can."

'Then help me put it away."

Lin Yi did some calculations. With his current assets, buying a watch worth 17.5 million was a bit of a luxury.

However, the guy was mocking him in public. If he didn't show off, he'd really be looked down on.

3

After all, the Peninsula Hotel and the Zhong Hai International Racetrack were both his now, and he'd have a steady stream of income in the future. It didn't matter if he spent some money to buy a watch at this moment.

The people in the broadcast room exploded when they heard that Lin Yi was going to buy the 175th anniversary model.

"Grandkids, did you see that? Almighty Lin is going to buy the 175th anniversary model. Is there anything else you want to force him to do?"

"He spent 17.5 million just like that. You've never seen so much money in your life, have you?"

"Is Almighty Lin looking for a sugar baby? I can do anything."

Faced with the crowd's attack, the trolls stopped talking.

In reality, they just wanted to use the keyboard in their hands to mock him.

However, he had casually bought a watch worth 17.5 million. There was no more room for them to mock him anymore.

"Sir, there's something I need to explain to you." The female store manager walked over and said in the gentlest tone.

"The model in the window is just a model. If you really want to buy it, we'll need to transfer the goods over from the Swiss headquarters. It'll take at least three days."

"Alright, but I might not have time to come over. Do you provide door-to-door service?"

"Sir, you must be joking. If you buy this watch, even if the officials don't provide delivery service, we'll still pay out of our own pockets to deliver it to you. Don't worry about that."

"Alright then, use your card now." Lin Yi handed the card over. "Password 0000000."

He took the card from Lin Yi's hand and swiped away 17.5 million yuan.

Even the female employees who were used to seeing rich people were amazed, let alone Xia Xinyu.

Spending so much money to buy a watch.

Most rich people would not do such a thing.

"Little Sun, go and take down the watch from the window display," said the female shop assistant.

"Got it, Sister Liu. I'll go now."

Xia Xinyu was a little curious. "Why did you take it down? Are you not selling it anymore?"

"Ma'am, it's like this. There are only six pieces of this 175th anniversary model available throughout the world, and only one piece is allocated to China. If Mr. Lin buys this watch, Patek Philippe stores across the country will no longer have the right to sell this watch, so we have to take it down."

"I see."

Seeing the female shop assistant take down the model in the window, the surrounding people came over to watch the show.

This 175th anniversary commemorative watch had been displayed in the window for more than a year. No one had expected that it would be taken down on such an ordinary day.

This meant that someone had bought this watch!

The staff members of several nearby stores were very curious. They wanted to come out and see which tycoon had bought this 10-million-dollar watch.

¹

"Little Sun? You sold the 175th Anniversary Model?" Zhang Li, the female store manager of Vacheron Constantin, asked in surprise.

"We just sold it. A gentleman bought this watch."

"There are too many tycoons in Zhong Hai. They actually bought this watch? Let me see what it looks like."

Zhang Li was a little jealous. Vacheron Constantin was not a bad brand. Why did the tycoon go to Patek Philippe instead?

"He's in the shop." The salegirls said.

Zhang Li tilted her head and glanced at the Patek Philippe Store. She was stunned.

"Isn't that the young couple that came to my store just now?" Zhang Li asked.

At that moment, Lin Yi walked out of the store with a receipt and bumped into Zhang Li.

"What a coincidence, you're here." Lin Yi remarked.

"Sir, you bought the 175th Anniversary Watch?"

"Do you have a problem with that?"

"No, no, no, I don't have a problem with that."

Zhang Li wanted to die.

If she didn't look down on people just now, they would have spent their money in her store, right?

1

She was freaking losing my mind!

"Sir, our store has a lot of new models too. Why don't you come to our store again?"

"Forget it. Your Vacheron Constantin is too high-class. A poor man like me can only afford Patek Philippe." Lin Yi said.

1

The employees of Patek Philippe were secretly laughing. These rich kids really knew how to rub salt in their wounds!

"Sir, I'm just a small shopkeeper. Why do you have to lower yourself to my level?" Zhang Li smiled awkwardly.

"It's mainly because your brand is too high-class, and I really can't afford it." Lin Yi pointed at the middle-aged couple not far away.

"You can go look for them. They're obviously rich people. I only have coins in my pocket, so how can I compete with them?"

Seeing Zhang Li and the middle-aged couple being ridiculed, the live broadcast room was filled with jeers.

"Serves you right for looking down on Almighty Lin. You're courting death!"

'Even the noble Vacheron Constantin cannot afford to offend him."

"What the f*ck, even Patek Philippe is considered a cheap to him?"

Lin Yi looked around and found the elevator. He said to Xia Xinyu,

"Let's go upstairs."

"Okay, okay, okay."

Xia Xinyu felt good when she saw Lin Yi mocking Zhang Li.

It was great to be rich. If it was her, she would have left quietly after being provoked by Zhang Li.

However, Lin Yi was different. He bought a watch worth nearly 17.5 million and verbally slapped Zhang Li in the face. She didn't even dare to say a word in response.

It was good to have money!

Under the envy of countless people, the two of them reached the sixth floor together.

This was a section that sold luxury goods. If you just gave the word, there was nothing that could not be bought here.

"Do you know anything about men's clothing?" Lin Yi asked.

The clothes he used to wear were Anta, Semir, and the like. Lin Yi didn't know much about other brands of men's clothing, so he wanted to ask for Xia Xinyu's opinion.

"I heard that Versace and Armani's men's clothing are pretty good. You can go check them out."

Xia Xinyu had only heard of them. She didn't know much about the two brands.

If it wasn't for Lin Yi, she wouldn't have had the guts to come to this floor before this.

"Let's go. Versace seems to be in front. Let's go check them first."

"Okay."

They walked a dozen meters forward and were stopped by the salesgirl as soon as they entered the store.

"Sir, please wait."

"What's wrong?"

The salesgirl didn't say anything but pointed at a small sign next to them. The two looked at it and saw that it read.

"No webcasting allowed."

Xia Xinyu felt awkward when she saw the sign and her face turned red.

"Huh? What kind of rule is that? Your mall is too weird," Lin Yi said.

"It's not a mall rule, it's because one online streamer's reputation in particular wasn't very good. Not only did she criticize us, but she didn't even buy anything in the end. We had no choice but to enforce this rule."

The salesgirl's face was filled with a sense of superiority. She was basically saying that Lin Yi was a poor guy who was just trying to please the crowd.

3

"Yi Bro, why don't you go in? I'll wait outside."

"What's the point of waiting outside?" Lin Yi said. "The customer is God. There's no God who waits outside."

1

"But…"

"Let's go. We can always buy it at home, so let's go to another store for now. Don't they have Armani here?"

Xia Xinyu thanked Lin Yi from the bottom of her heart. To a certain extent, he had protected her dignity.

Although she was a woman, she still had to save face!

They didn't walk far before they reached the Armani store. The men's clothes were pretty good, and they were ready to buy a few pieces.

"Sir, Madam, I'm sorry. There's a rule in the store that forbids streamers from entering."

Before they could enter the store, they were stopped again.

"What's wrong with streamers? Is there a need for this?" Lin Yi was a little confused.

They didn't break the law, so why could they not enter?

"We're a luxury store. Firstly, filming is forbidden. Honestly, if streamers were to film in our store, it would affect our daily business."

1

Lin Yi shook his head. Selling a luxury product wasn't enough to give him a sense of superiority.

"Then I'll put away my phone. It should be enough, right?" Xia Xinyu didn't want Lin Yi to be embarrassed, so she took the initiative to say this.

"It's up to you whether you want to keep it or not. If you really want to come and spend, we will welcome you. But if you just want to watch, I don't think we should waste each other's time."

"Let's go to the other shops," Lin Yi said. "I don't believe it. All the shops are like this."

1

If he shook Xia Xinyu off, no one would stop him from entering.

However, she had been following him this whole time and given him a lot of pertinent advice. Naturally, he couldn't leave her behind.

Lin Yi didn't think of himself as a gentleman, but at the very least, he had to be gentlemanly.

"It's the same if you go to other stores. Unless it's a domestic brand you won't be able to enter–international brands like us don't allow webcasters to enter. You'll be rejected even if you try, so you'd better go somewhere else," the female employee from LV said. Seeing the people from the other stores watching the show, Xia Xinyu was extremely embarrassed.

Were webcasts so unpopular?

She did not do anything wrong!

1

"Since we can't buy anything here, let's go somewhere else," Lin Yi said lightly, not taking the situation to heart.

"Okay."

Xia Xinyu responded and the two of them walked toward the elevator. Just then, the elevator door opened.

A young man in a suit walked out and ran to Lin Yi's side.

"Hey, Mr. Lin, I found you."

"You're looking for me?"

Lin Yi was a little confused. "I don't think we know each other."

"Mr. Lin, let me introduce myself first. I'm Li Shucheng, the manager of Times Square."

"You're looking for me?"

"It's like this. You bought that 17.5 million dollar watch at Patek Philippe's store just now, and you automatically got a diamond member from Times Square. I'm here to give you a card."

17.5 million dollars!

Li Shucheng's words made all the employees in the store gape in shock.

1

They were in a bad mood.

How could they reject such a super rich man?!

2

Who gave them the courage to do this?

Li Shucheng handed over a platinum card. It seemed to be covered with real gold dust.

"If there's such a rule," Lin Yi said with a smile, "then I'll take it."

"Yes, you can get a diamond membership if you spend more than 10 million in our mall."

"Alright, I'll take it first. Bye."

"Mr. Lin, aren't you going to look around anymore?" Li Shucheng asked when he saw Lin Yi leaving empty-handed.

'They won't let me in either, what's the point of walking around for?"

"They won't let you in?"

Li Shucheng paused for a moment. "How can that be? We're a high-end mall, we won't stop customers from entering."

"My friend is a streamer, so these people are blocking us from entering," Lin Yi said.

"Maybe they're afraid that we won't be able to afford the things inside."

"No, no, no, sir, please don't misunderstand."

A few female employees of LV walked out and stood in front of Lin Yi, apologizing profusely.

"We didn't mean to offend you. I hope you won't hold it against us."

The female employees almost peed their pants.

They could afford 17.5 million dollar watches, so would they not be able to afford a few clothes?

Besides, the diamond members of Times Square had many privileges.

If they complained, they would be fired without any room for negotiation!

This time, they had disturbed a hornet's nest.

At the same time, the employees of Versace and Armani also stood up and apologized to Lin Yi.

1

"Sir, I'm really sorry. We didn't mean it. I hope you can give us a chance."

Lin Yi looked around and saw the female employees of various specialty stores all standing around and apologizing.

Xia Xinyu's live broadcast room immediately turned into a large-scale carnival.

"I can't stand those disgusting mouths of theirs. They think they're superior just because they're selling luxury goods. Where does their sense of superiority come from?!"

7

"Hurry up and file a complaint against them. Fire all of them!"

"They actually dare to look down on Almighty Lin. Don't they know what they're doing?!"

"Why don't you let the webcasters in? They've dug their own family's graves!"

3

Li Shucheng did not know that such a big commotion was going on in the live broadcast room.

However, from from his expression, the staff knew that he was about to die from anger.

"What's wrong with you people? How many times have I told you not to judge people based on their appearance? Do you all want to quit?"

Just now, Li Shucheng secretly checked Lin Yi's spending records.

He found that not only did he buy a 17.5 million watch, but he also bought 20 mobile phones and the latest Mac computer.

He didn't look at the price of things like this. If it wasn't for this incident, he could have spent at least a few hundred thousand more.

This was great. He had been ruined by these people!

The female employees all lowered their heads, their arrogant expressions swept away.

In order to protect their jobs, some of them were still apologizing.

1

'There's no need to apologize, go back to your work."

Lin Yi waved his hand lightly and brought Xia Xinyu downstairs.

Li Shucheng lectured the others a few more times before rushing downstairs with Lin Yi.

On the fifth floor, most of the brands were second-tier luxury brands. Both domestic and foreign brands accounted for half of the shops here, and the styles were pretty good.

After buying five sets of clothes in one go, Li Shucheng arranged for someone to help Lin Yi carry them down.

"Mr. Lin, there's a Panamera not too far away. Is that your car?"

The car had been sold for more than two million dollars, and it was very likely to belong to Lin Yi.

With his status, a car like the BMW no longer suited his temperament.

Lin Yi shook his head. "My car is on the other side of the parking lot."

Li Shucheng turned around and sucked in a breath of cold air!

"Pa–Paganini Zonda! This, this car should be worth more than twenty million yuan."

3

Lin Yi nodded. "It's just a tool for transportation, don't make a fuss about it."

2

"Transportation, transportation..."

Lin Yi's words made Li Shucheng deeply feel the malice of the rich.

1

They actually said that the 20 million-plus Zonda was just for transportation!

Are you joking, Big Brother?

Lin Yi patted Li Shucheng on the shoulder. "I'm leaving now."

"Okay, okay, okay. I hope that today's incident won't cause any trouble for Mr. Lin. On behalf of all the employees of Times Square, I look forward to seeing you again."

Lin Yi and Xia Xinyu got into the car under the watchful eyes of countless people.

"Where are you going? I can take you home."

"Just take me home," Xia Xinyu said with satisfaction.

She was already satisfied to be able to ride a supercar today and even follow Lin Yi around Times Square.

"Okay."

This time, Lin Yi didn't make Xinyu place any more orders. After all, he had given her a lot of advice. He couldn't take her money anymore.

1

Besides, it was just one order. It wasn't a big deal.

After driving to Tianyi Homstead, Lin Yi took out a phone and handed it to Xinyu.

"This is for you. Thank you for your help."

"For... for me?"

Xia Xinyu was shocked when she saw the phone Lin Yi handed her.

This was an apple phone worth more than ten thousand dollar!

1

"What else?"

'That's not good. I was satisfied to even ride in a supercar."

"Take it. It's not much money."

'Thank you, Brother Yi."

After getting out of the car, Xia Xinyu watched Lin Yi leave with her phone in her hand. What happened today was too surreal for her.

She casually dialed a Didi and pretended that he was her boyfriend, but she actually met a rich kid who was out trying to experience life.

1

Life was full of surprises!

After sending Xia Xinyu home, Lin Yi did not take any more orders. Instead, he followed the directions of the GPS and drove to the Zhong Hai International Racetrack.

Lin Yi felt like he was in a dream when he saw the five-and-a-half square-kilometer circuit.

This would be his territory from now on.

Lin Yi walked straight into the office building at the entrance.

The structure was similar to other companies. There was a big reception bar at the entrance with two young women sitting inside. They were chattering non-stop, as if they were gossiping.

"Do you know? I heard that Qin Han is coming to our car racing field," one of the longhaired women said.

"Who is Qin Han?" The long-haired woman asked curiously. Obviously, she didn't know this person.

"You are too outdated. Don't you read Weibo? If you don't even know the famous Emperor of Shanghai, Qin Han, you are out of date."

"I really don't know this person," the long-haired woman said in a silly and cute manner.

"It's said that this Young Master Qin is a rich second generation that is even richer than Principal Wang. Moreover, his identity is extremely mysterious. Until now, no one knows what his family does," the short-haired woman said in a fascinated manner:

"Some people say that he is a wealthy second generation, and some people say that the Qin family is a hidden aristocratic family. In any case, there are different opinions. In short, he is very rich."

"Such a person should not be someone we can afford to provoke, right?"

"That is for sure. If we are lucky enough to take a photo with him later, we will make a big profit today."

"As for this appearance... Eh, it seems that someone is coming."

Seeing that someone had come in, the two of them immediately stopped talking and stood up:

"Sir, we are not open to the public today."

"I'm here to see your manager. His name is Zhou Haitao, right?"

"What do you want from our manager?"

Lin Yi thought about it. If he were to say that he bought their racetrack, these two would probably think that he was retarded.

1

After all, he didn't look like a rich man in his current clothes.

"Just say my name is Lin Yi. You can inform him."

"Oh, okay, please wait a moment." The receptionist said.

"Sorry for the trouble." Lin Yi said

Just as the short-haired woman was about to leave, the door was pushed open, and four people walked in.

They were all very young and in their twenties. In terms of clothing, they were a few grades higher than Lin Yi.

Lin Yi felt that the man in the lead looked familiar.

He seemed to be the Qin Han that they were talking about earlier.

He wasn't as high-profile as Principal Wang, but his picture was often shared on Weibo.

1

Qin Han's expression didn't look too good when he saw Lin Yi. In fact, he looked a little serious.

1

"Didn't I tell you guys to clear the area today? Why are there outsiders here?"

The short-haired woman was startled by Qin Han's question.

"Young Master Qin, I'm really sorry. This gentleman is looking for our manager Zhou." The short-haired woman said

"Get Fatty Zhou to come down and deal with this quickly. We have driving practice today and we don't want anyone to disturb us." Qin Han snapped.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Qin. I'll make the arrangements right away." The short-haired woman said apologetically.

The short-haired woman walked out from the front desk and pulled Lin Yi to the side.

"Let's go. Follow me to the second floor. Don't Make Young Master Qin unhappy." The short-haired woman snapped.

Lin Yi smiled. "Is that necessary? He doesn't seem to be your leader."

"He's not our leader, but he's the famous Qin Han. Not many people can provoke him in Zhong Hai. If it wasn't for you, Young Master Qin wouldn't have lost his temper."

The short-haired woman sighed in her heart. If it was not for this person, she might have gotten a group photo.

1

Everything was fine before he arrived, but now it was all ruined.

The two of them went to the second floor together and the short-haired woman knocked on the door.

A deep voice came from inside.

"Come in."

Lin Yi pushed the door open and entered. There was a mahogany desk inside, with a fat middle-aged man in his forties was sitting behind it, looking at the report in his hand.

"Manager Zhou, there's a guest..."

Haitao stood up as soon as he saw who came in.

"Hey Lin, why are you here by yourself? You should've called me in advance so I could pick you up."

"Li-Lin?"

The short-haired woman paused, looking at Lin Yi in disbelief. Which company's boss was this?

1

He was so young!

"There's no need to make such a big fuss. It's the same even if you had picked me up yourself."

Zhou Haitao led Lin Yi to the sofa and ordered,

"Little Zhao, go get a glass of water for our Lin. What are you standing there for?"

"Our boss Lin?"

"Our Zhong Hai International Racetrack has been bought out by Boss Lin. Call him Boss Lin from now on."

"Bought out!"

The short-haired woman called Zhao was dumbstruck.

The person she had been complaining about was her boss?!

What kind of family did he have? How could he be so rich?

"I know, I know. I'll go now."

While the short-haired woman poured the water, Zhou Haitao handed Lin Yi the documents that he had prepared beforehand.

"Lin, this is the company's production and business numbers for the past half year. Please have a look."

"I won't look at these professional things. Everything will be done according to the your previous operational plans. If there's anything that can't be solved, just report it to me."

"Got it, Lin. You can give me any instructions at any time. As subordinates, we will cooperate fully."

Lin Yi stood up and said,

"I'm not here to show you guys my power. From now on, this place will be my property. Take me down to have a look around the place."

1

Chapter 22: Lin is the boss here

"Alright, alright, alright. Please follow me, Mr. Lin."

Under the guidance of Zhou Haitao, the two of them arrived at the viewing platform of the racing track.

The winding track was magnificent and breathtaking. It made Lin Yi's hands itchy as he took in the view.

"Lin, since you bought this place, you must be a racing enthusiast as well. Do you want to drive a couple of laps around the track?" Zhou Haitao suggested.

"Sure." Lin Yi nodded

1

He'd gotten a master-level driving skill when he'd first obtained this racetrack.

Now that he had the chance, he naturally wanted to experience it.

"My car's parked at Gate C. Get someone to drive it over for me." Lin Yi said

Haitao broke out in cold sweat when he saw the car keys in Lin Yi's hand.

Zhong Hai's second-generation rich kids generally owned Lamborghinis, 911s, and the like. His boss was really extravagant to get a pagani!

When it came to this brand, even the cheapest model cost close to ten million.

It was simply inhumane!

"Okay, I'll make the arrangements right away!"

Taking the keys to the Pagani, Zhou Haitao called over a staff member.

"Go and drive boss Lin's car over. Be careful when driving, don't scratch it."

"Don't worry, manager. I often drive Lamborghinis, Ferraris, and the like, so I definitely won't make a mistake."

"Those multimillion-dollar cars are nothing. This is Boss Lin's Pagani Zonda. It's worth close to 30 million. It's different from other sports cars."

"A Pagani?!"

The staff felt the keys in their hands grow heavy when he found out that Lin Yi's car was a Pagani Zonda.

"Got it, manager. I'll be more careful."

"Okay, go."

After that, Zhou Haitao looked at Lin Yi. "Mr. Lin, let's go down and take a look around. If there's anything you're not satisfied with, we can fix it in the near future."

"Let's go. We have nothing else to do anyway."

The two of them walked down the stairs to the arena.

When they arrived, waves of roaring sound could be heard from afar.

Two Porsches, an Aston Martin DB9 and a Lamborghini Aventador came from around the bend.

They stopped in front of Lin Yi and Zhou Haitao.

These four were all luxury cars, but the former two paled in comparison to the Aston Martin and Lamborghini.

The Lamborghini Aventador, in particular, had a domestic price of more than nine million dollars. It was definitely one of the top luxury cars in the country.

Zhou Haitao stood up straight at the sight of the cars, his expression especially respectful.

The doors opened one after another, and Qin Han and his friend got out of the car with a bad expression on their faces.

"Fatty Zhou, What's wrong with you? Are you taking my words for granted?"

"What are you talking about, Young Master Qin?"

"I told you three days ago that I was booking this place and even brought guests in. What are you thinking?!" Qin Han barked.

1

"Don't you understand the meaning of the word 'random people'?!"

"Young Master Qin, you might have misunderstood. The person standing beside me is Mr. Lin Yi. He took full ownership of our Zhong Hai International Racetrack this morning. Now, this place is his property."

Zhou Haitao shook his head. Even though Qin Han's name was famous.

However, when it really came down to it, these guys were the random people!

"You said he's the boss here?!"

Qin Han and his friends were all stunned.

They didn't expect this casually dressed guy to actually buy the entire Zhong Hai international circuit!

If he wanted to buy this circuit, he would need at least a few billion dollars!

He was young, so he must have spent his family's money to buy it.

Even so, if he could easily spend a few billion dollars, his identity was probably not simple.

"Manager Zhou, I'm going to run a few laps around here later. Clear everyone out. If there's a breach of contract, I'll pay the penalty." Lin Yi said

"This…"

Zhou Haitao was in a bit of a dilemma. The person standing in front of him was the famous Young Master Qin Han.

How dare he say something like that when they were supposed to be on the same side!

Qin Han smiled and took out an unwrapped packet of cigarettes from his pocket before handing one to Lin Yi.

It was obviously a special cigarette.

"Bro, sorry about earlier. Have one."

Lin Yi took the cigarette and lit it up for Qin Han.

"Do you want to go for a run?"

Lin Yi shook his head. "I think I'll pass."

"It's fine. I'll give you ten seconds heads up. It's just entertainment anyway. I'll treat it as if we're friends."

1

"What I mean is that you're no match for me, so forget it."

"You must be joking." Qin Han held a cigarette between his fingers and pointed at his Lamborghini Aventador.

"When I bought this car, I spent more than nine million, and I even spent another three million modifying it. Do you really think I'm no match for you?"

1

"Performance is only one aspect. The most important thing is still the driver."

"Even if you say so, I'm not convinced," Qin Han replied.

"I've been in this circle since I was 18 years old. I've won a lot of awards, big and small. There's definitely a gap between me and professional racers, but in the amateur circle, I've never felt challenged."

"Then let's run two laps. In any case, my hands are itching. I want to see what it feels like to race here."

"Where's your car?" Qin Han looked around. "If you think my car is too good and I am taking advantage of you, I can change it to something else."

"No need. It's just a Lamborghini."

Qin Han and his friend's faces were dark. This pretentious guy... It's just a Lamborghini?

Buzz Buzz Buzz –

A rumbling sound was heard at this time.

Looking in the direction of the sound, Qin Han saw a silver colossus driving in from the entrance.

"What the f*ck, what's that? It's Pagani's Zonda!"

1

"I only ever saw this car in Yanjing. There's another one in Zhonghai!"

Qin Han looked at Lin Yi in surprise. "This car is yours?!"

"Yeah, it's not expensive, but it should be better than your car."

Qin Han was speechless.

This car was not just better. Even after adding the modification, it was still not half as valuable as the Pagani!

What a f*cking poser!

2

The Pagani stopped in front of everyone and Lin Yi said,

'Isn't driving this car a little unfair?"

'That's not the case," Qin Han said.

"Your car isn't cheap, but from the looks of it, it shouldn't have been modified. As for my Lamborghini Aventador, I spent more than three million on the modifications alone. In terms of performance, it's definitely not inferior to yours. It's even slightly ahead. I'm the one who is being unfair."

"Let's give it a try then."

Qin Han waved his hand at his friend. "Move the cars aside and give up the venue. I'll run two laps with this guy."

"No problem."

The remaining three cars were placed in the public area. Meanwhile, Lin Yi's Zonda and Qin Yi's Aventador were also parked on the track.

The 911's owner asked, "Who do you think has a better chance of winning?"

"Of course. No matter how expensive his Zonda is, it's still a stock car. Old Qin's Aventador cost more than three million yuan to modify. Even a screw can be considered top-notch. In terms of performance, it's better than the son of the wind. Coupled with his own driving skills, this match will definitely be a crushing defeat. It's no competition," the owner of the Aston Martin said.

2

At the sound of a command, two supercars leapt out like beasts!

Just a few dozen meters out, Lin Yi was a body length ahead of Qin Han!

"How is this possible?!"

The 911's owner exclaimed in shock, "Young Master Qin's car's strongest point is its starting point, and now he's lost?"

This scene stunned Qin Han's friends.

No one had expected this to happen right from the start!

"Don't panic, Old Qin's curve-taking skills are second to none. Behind him are continuous curves, and that's where he'll show his true skills!" The Aston Martin's owner said.

1

A few minutes later, as they were halfway through the race, Qin Han's friends' hearts were in their throats. Ahead of them were consecutive curves.

It was time to test their skills!

"F*ck, what's going on? Young Master Qin has already slowed down and is ready to take the curve, but why doesn't that Zonda have any reaction at all? Does he want to rush it at this speed?" The 911's owner gasped.

"Nonsense. Even professional racers wouldn't dare to enter the corner at this speed. One moment of carelessness and the car will be destroyed!"

1

"That kid is definitely crazy!"

A few seconds later, Qin Han's friends were stunned again.

They could not believe what they were seeing!

"He actually went through two corners in a row? If I'm not wrong, he entered the corner at a speed of 130 miles per hour."

"This guy's definitely crazy!"

"His car, in all aspects, isn't as good as Old Qin's Aventador, yet he's still able to take turns at this speed. It's as beautiful as a painting!"

Lin Yi's car stopped in front of everyone after taking a few turns in a row.

He was at least ten seconds ahead of Qin Han.

Qin Han's eyes turned into admiration when he got out of the car.

"I admit defeat," Qin Han said.

"But I want to know, how could you start faster than me?"

"Because your starting method is wrong, so it's only natural that you're not as good as me."

"Not as good as you?"

"Before you start, step on the clutch, put it in first gear, and then step on the accelerator. Control the speed of the clutch, coordinate with the accelerator, and floor the pedal to accelerate. After squeezing out the engine's power, change the gear. That's the best way to start."

1

Qin Han and the others were stunned.

This was the first time they had heard of such a way of starting after all these years of driving.

This was too unconventional!

"How did you do that?"

Lin Yi shrugged and said casually, "Practice makes perfect. This is a technical problem."

"If it wasn't my first time driving on this track, I might have been even faster."

"Awesome!" Qin Han gave him a thumbs up. "I saw a master today."

Qin Han took out his phone. "Bro, can you add me on WeChat? Let's keep in touch."

"Sure."

Lin Yi took out his phone and added Qin Han's WeChat.

"I'll find a place to hang out tonight. Let's have a drink and treat it as our opportunity to be friends."

Before Lin Yi could reply, his phone rang. It was from Ji Qingyan.

"Come pick me up at the office. I need to call a car. Let me know when you arrive."

"No problem."

Ji Qingyan knew that Lin Yi was out experiencing life, but she did not say that he should give her a free ride. On the contrary she was going to get him to come over before placing an order.

"I'm afraid I can't do it today. I have a job to do." Lin Yi said before hanging up. "Let's do it another day."

"You have work to do?"

'Someone called for a car. I have to go to work."

'Ah? A Car? Work?"

"Yeah, I'm a Didi Driver. I can't say no if someone wants to place an order."

Qin Han and the others were speechless. "Don't tell me you're driving a Pagani Didi."

"What's wrong? What's wrong with that?"

"F*ck!" Qin Han said. "You seem to be joking with me. You can't even earn back the gas money from a trip with Didi."

"I can still make a little money. Otherwise, how am I supposed to support my family?" Lin Yi said

4

Qin Han: "..."

Buying this racetrack in one go and saying that he was going to support his family by running Didi? Who the hell would believe that?!

1

"I'll be going now. You guys can continue playing." Lin Yi said

Lin Yi waved his hand and got into the car before heading toward Chaoyang Group.

Zhou Haitao didn't know how to describe his complicated feelings.

He had thought that a rich young master like Qin Han would already know how to race.

He did not think that his boss would be even better at it.

He took the sports car and started dribbling with it.

About thirty minutes later, Lin Yi drove to the underground parking lot of the company and sent a WeChat message to Ji Qingyan.

He then waited for her to come out of the car.

Lin Yi looked around and found his old Shari, which was still parked there alone.

He had to drive to the Jiuzhou Pavilion when he had the time. This was the first car he had owned in his life. Although it was now considered a second-tier car, he had to deal with it properly.

1

Not long after, Ji Qingyan carried her bag as she stepped off the elevator.

"You're really fast. I thought it would take a while to get here."

"Don't say fast. This word is cursed."

1

Ji Qingyan paused for a moment, then smiled. "I didn't mean anything by it. You're overthinking."

"I'm going to place an order. Look at your phone before someone else takes it away."

"Don't worry, I'm watching."

The order was successful, and Lin Yi headed toward Ji Qingyan's villa.

"Oh right, I have a class reunion tonight. You have to come pick me up."

"No need to be so polite. I'm just a manual worker. There's no reason for me not to do business." Lin Yi said

"Who's going to believe that you're a manual worker?" Ji Qingyan rolled her eyes at Lin Yi. "Even I'm not driving a Pagani yet."

1

Lin Yi smiled. "Aren't you going to a class reunion? Why are you going home? It's so troublesome to plan it that way."

"I've been wearing this outfit for a whole day. I need to change and tidy up."

"There's still eight s-squats left," Lin Yi said.

"Tsk, you stinky men, you keep thinking about these things in your head."

"I originally wanted to forget about it, but you were the one who said you'd keep your promise. I'm just reminding you. How can you blame me for that?"

"Of course. I can't believe you could even think of something like that. All men are pigs."

Lin Yi was speechless. Ji Qingyan was too naive.

A mere s-squat was not exactly complex, right?

Soon, Lin Jiang drove the car to the villa.

The two entered the house one after the other. Ji Qingyan put down her handbag and said,

"There's drinks and coffee in the fridge. Help yourself to them."

"I won't stand on ceremonies then."

Ji Qingyan went upstairs and Lin Yi went into the fridge to get a bottle of iced coffee. However, he was surprised to find more than ten pairs of stockings in the fridge.

5

The iced coffee in his hand instantly lost its fragrance.