

I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

#Chapter 491 – 500

Chapter 491: New Reward Received

Puff!

Qiao Xin, who was standing at the side, almost laughed out loud.

This was too surprising.

“Yes, yes. Let Mommy give birth to a little brother and give Daddy a surprise. He will definitely be very happy,” the little girl said.

“That’s right. He’ll be surprised and happy.”

After about half an hour, Lin Yi stood up and said,

“Xinxin, give the child a tetanus shot and write a medical prescription.”

“Got it, Brother Lin.”

Because there would be surgery later, Qiao Xin would take care of the rest.

After coming out of the emergency room, Lin Yi went to the operating theater to make the final preparations before the surgery.

“What do you plan to do with the patient in Room 801?” Lin Yi asked casually.

“I don’t know either. Let’s just listen to the hospital’s arrangements and do our part.”

Lin Yi nodded and didn’t say anything.

Regardless of the situation, his mission was to perform surgery. It was better to let the hospital worry about such things.

The surgery today was a heart bypass surgery that was riskier than usual. Therefore, Lin Yi and Li Chuhan were very cautious.

“Director Li, do you want me to be the chief surgeon?” Lin Yi said in the operating room.

“Do you want to do it? Are you sure it’ll be okay?”

“It’s not a big problem.”

“Alright, you’ll be the chief surgeon. I’ll assist you.”

“Chief Surgeon Li, are you serious? You’re spoiling Director Lin too much. How can you let him be the chief surgeon for such a big surgery?” Chief Surgeon Liu, the anesthetist, said.

“Director Lin’s standards are alright. If not, I’ll take over.”

“That’s true, but isn’t it too risky?” Chief Surgeon Liu said.

“Although the patient’s family didn’t give us any gifts, we have to take this seriously. If there’s a deviation in the first surgery, even if you handle it yourself in the later stages, it’ll be very difficult to fix.”

The anesthesiologist was not belittling Lin Yi.

A cardiac bypass was already considered a major surgery. Generally speaking, without more than ten years of clinical experience, one was not qualified to be the chief surgeon in such an operation.

Only a genius doctor like Li Chuhan could be an exception and perform such a major surgery so early in his career.

Lin Yi had only been here for less than a month, which meant it should have been impossible for him to take the lead in this operation.

“It’s okay, I trust him.” Li Chuhan said, “As long as he is confident in his own abilities.”

The anesthesiologist was helpless. Looking at Director Li’s attitude, it seemed that she had completely fallen for Director Lin’s good looks.

Hearing their conversation, Lin Yi smiled and didn’t say anything.

He also understood the other party’s concern. The reason why he wanted to perform this surgery was because the surgery was relatively long.

If Li Chuhan did it, it would take at least four hours. If it were him, it would be over in about three hours.

This could save him a lot of time.

After this surgery, he could complete the system mission at this stage.

Lin Yi was also looking forward to it.

The surgery began very quickly. Lin Yi took the alloy scalpel rewarded by the system and prepared to open the patient's chest.

Ten minutes later, Li Chuhan and Chief Surgeon Liu witnessed an unbelievable scene.

Lin Yi's technique was very mature. There were no excess movements, almost as if he knew how to move before even seeing the organs in question.

Even Li Chuhan felt inferior.

"I'm really impressed," Chief Surgeon Liu, the anesthetist, said. "I originally thought that Chief Surgeon Li was already impressive enough, but I didn't expect Chief Surgeon Lin to be even more impressive."

"Director Lin is talented," Li Chuhan said sincerely.

As she spoke, Li Chuhan took a gauze and wiped the sweat off Lin Yi's forehead.

Light and gentle.

Three hours later, Lin Yi stitched up the last needle and the surgery ended.

Li Chuhan gave him a thumbs up. "Very good."

"Piece of cake."

After that, the two of them walked out of the operating theater and prepared to return to the department to change their clothes. They still had a speech at university in the afternoon, so they had to hurry over.

It was already half past twelve, so there was no time for lunch.

At the same time, the system notification sounded in Lin Yi's mind.

[Mission completed. Reward: 150,000 proficiency points.]

[Profession Proficiency: 70%. Reward: 10 billion RMB.]

Seeing this reward, Lin Yi's heart stirred.

The research of the photolithography machines was a bottomless pit. This reward could be viewed as a way to stop the bleeding.

It should be enough to last for a while.

However, after the matter surrounding Cisco was over, he had to gather He Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao for a meeting to consolidate his assets.

This was equivalent to having a blood production machine that could continuously support the lithography machine.

[System mission: Obtain a silk banner. Reward: 300,000 proficiency points.]

Lin Yi's eyes widened when he saw the mission given by the system.

The reward was 300,000 proficiency points. If he completed it, he could receive the ultimate reward.

"System, this silk banner must be given by the patient on his own initiative. I can't ask for it, right?"

[Yes, the silk banner must be a voluntary gift from the patient. You may not take the initiative to ask for it.]

Lin Yi had already expected this answer. The system's mission had always been like this. Humans could not try to manipulate or cheat it, and simply had to let nature take its course.

Even so, was this mission difficult?

It was definitely not difficult. Li Chuhan had been in Huashan Hospital for more than two years, and she had received almost a hundred silk banners.

With his clinical level, it should not be difficult for him to obtain a silk banner.

However, it was not like there was no difficulties at all. The greatest challenge was that this matter was a bit too intangible.

Since he was bored, Yuan Siqi told him that Li Chuhan's record was three silk banners in a week.

However, he had been here for a long time, and though Li Chuhan had also performed many surgeries, he himself had not received any silk banners thus far.

This was very troublesome.

"What are you thinking?"

Li Chuhan said in front of Lin Yi, "It's time to go."

“Yes, let’s go.”

“Director Li, you look too good.”

Seeing that Li Chuhan had changed into new clothes, Qiao Xin exclaimed, “Where did you buy this dress? I want to buy one too.”

“I bought it in Times Square.”

Hearing that she had bought it at Times Square, Qiao Xin gave up.

That was not a place she could afford to shop in.

“Director Li, this dress is obviously not your style.” Qiao Xin winked and said, “Did Brother Lin help you pick it out?”

“It doesn’t matter who picked it. It is fine on me. It’s not ugly, right?”

“Of course there’s no problem. You’re too beautiful. You’re like a perfect match for Brother Lin.”

“Don’t talk nonsense,” Li Chuhan said. “Take care of the patients in the department. We don’t know when we’ll be back.”

“Yes, yes. You and Brother Lin don’t have to rush back. I can handle it.”

“You only know how to spew nonsense.”

After leaving the eighth inpatient department, the two of them drove to Fudan University.

“You can take care of the afternoon lecture,” Lin Yi said in the car.

“What about you?”

“I’ll applaud you from below the stage.”

“Okay, whatever you say.”

Li Chuhan was always like this. She would never reject Lin Yi.

They drove to the school and parked in the parking lot.

“I’m going to see Dean Duan. Do you want to come along?” Li Chuhan asked.

“I’m just an invisible person here to clap for you, so I won’t go,” Lin Yi said, “I have a sister studying here, so I’ll go look for her first.”

“Yeah, sure.”

Not long after, they parted ways. Lin Yi took out his phone and called Kong Jing.

“Where are you? I’m at your school.”

Chapter 492: There’s a Fundamental Difference Between Frat Boys and Scumbags

“Lil Brother Yi, are you really here?”

Hearing Lin Yi’s voice, Kong Jing was exceptionally happy.

“Why would I lie to you?”

“Did you come here on your own or with my sister-in-law?”

“I came here on my own. I haven’t eaten lunch yet, so I came to your school for a meal.”

“Then wait for me. I haven’t eaten either. I’ll go downstairs to look for you now.”

“Let’s meet at the entrance to your school’s cafeteria.”

“Sounds good.” Kong Jing said playfully.

After hanging up, Lin Yi slowly walked toward the canteen.

At the entrance of the Second Duty Hall, a row of parasols had been erected. Under each parasol were people standing and holding banners.

This scene was extremely familiar to Lin Yi.

The first-year students had started school. All the clubs were actively recruiting new students and trying to coax a few more people to return to their club.

Back then, he was young and insensible. He was forcefully pulled into a lingerie appreciation and research club by a few seniors. Moreover, he was not allowed to leave the club and stayed there for four years.

What an unspeakable memory.

After waiting in the canteen for a few minutes, he heard Kong Jing calling his name from behind.

“Brother Lil Yi!”

Lin Yi turned around and realized that Kong Jing wasn't the only one who had come over. Her roommate, Jiang Nan, was also here.

Kong Jing was wearing a pair of denim shorts and a pair of white shoes. Ji Qingyan had an identical pair of shoes, so they must have bought it together.

Her roommate, Jiang Nan, was dressed much more demurely. She was wearing a light blue dress and looked very pleasant.

"Brother Xiao Yi, this is my roommate, Jiang Nan. You've met her before. You should still remember her, right?" Kong Jing said.

"I remember. Didn't you buy the necklace on your neck from her?"

"Yes, yes, yes. She was the one who sold it to us. In that case, I won't introduce you two. Let's go eat."

Under Kong Jing's lead, the three of them arrived at the second floor of the cafeteria.

Fudan's cafeteria was better than Lin Yi had imagined. The food inside was also cheaper than he had imagined.

This was the so-called advantage of a good university. Assuming one had sufficient funds, these benefits could dramatically reduce the cost of living for the students. It was far from what ordinary universities could compare to.

"Brother Xiao Yi, what do you want to eat? I'll go buy it for you."

"Just a bowl of braised noodles."

"Okay."

Lin Yi found an empty seat, and Kong Jing and Jiang Nan went to the cafeteria window to buy food.

Other than braised noodles, they also ordered a special Fudan grilled fish for Lin Yi.

"Brother Yi, try this. Our school's grilled fish is especially delicious."

"It looks pretty good."

"Not only does it look good, but it's also j9ce to eat. Try it quickly."

Lin Yi took a bite. Just as Kong Jing said, the food here was almost as good as the dishes sold outside.

“Not bad, not bad.”

“Hehe, Brother Lil Yi, eat more.”

As she spoke, Kong Jing nudged Jiang Nan with her elbow.

“Nannan, when we were in the dormitory just now, weren’t you making a fuss about coming out to see my brother? Why aren’t you saying anything now?”

“What nonsense are you saying?” Jiang Nan blushed. “I just didn’t eat lunch and wanted to come out with you. When did I make a fuss about wanting to see your brother?”

“Yo, yo, yo, why aren’t you admitting it? You were wearing jeans this morning. When you heard that my brother was here, you changed into a dress. Now that the opportunity is in front of you, so you have to cherish it.”

“I thought it was too hot to wear jeans, so I changed into a dress,” Jiang Nan said in embarrassment as she ate her food.

“Since you’re afraid of the heat, why did you put on your stockings?” Kong Jing teased.

“Besides, you tell me every day that you want to be my sister-in-law. It’s time for you to confess.”

“Don’t talk nonsense. Focus on your food.” Jiang Nan was so embarrassed that she did not dare to look up.

The girls in university were like this. They were all fiesty.

In the dormitory, they could and would say anything.

However, when they were outside, they were all like little white rabbits. Even riding on someone’s bicycle could make them blush, let alone getting into someone’s car.

“Jing.”

Just as Kong Jing was teasing Jiang Nan, she suddenly heard a voice beside her.

She turned her head and saw a boy wearing glasses. He had on a checkered shirt and looked refined with a scholarly aura.

“Class Monitor.” Kong Jing put down her chopsticks.

“Didn’t you ask me to ask about the student union’s new intake?” The boy adjusted his glasses and said,

“I just went to the instructor’s office and took a look at the student union’s new list. It seems you didn’t pass.”

“Oh, so be it. It’s not a big deal,” Kong Jing said.

“Don’t take it to heart, it doesn’t matter. It’s just a student organization. There’s no need to be so conflicted.”

“Yes, thank you, Class Monitor.”

After a brief chat, Kong Jing’s class monitor left with his food.

“What did I say? I told you that you definitely wouldn’t have a chance if you applied, but you didn’t listen. You should believe me now, right?” Jiang Nan said.

“If that’s the case, I’d rather not participate.”

“What’s wrong? Is there more to this matter?” Lin Yi asked casually.

“Our student union is so arrogant. When they were recruiting new students, they clearly stated the entry fee. We would only have a chance to join if we paid. Jingjing didn’t believe this and didn’t pay, so she failed,” Jiang Nan said.

“So that’s what happened.”

Lin Yi didn’t mind because this was very common in university.

The student union of an ordinary university was a very ordinary organization. It was totally useless.

But for a good school like Fudan, the situation was different.

If he joined the student union and gained a title, it would massively help his career prospects when he graduated.

This was also the reason why many people tried their best to join the student union.

Lin Yi also felt that such a small setback wasn’t necessarily a bad thing.

This was because the real world would be even crueler than the ivory tower on campus.

“Now that I’ve gotten over it, I don’t think I’d be able to get much training if I stay in such an organization anyway,” Kong Jing said. “There’s nothing to regret.”

"You can't say that. Even though they remain unconvincing, the experience will definitely be able to develop your character," Jiang Nan said.

"But if you really want to join the student union, you can ask President Zhu. As long as you ask, he should be able to help."

"Don't mention his name to me. It's so annoying." Kong Jing said in disdain.

"You're really something. After all, Zhu Shilong is the president of the student union. Having him chase after a freshman like you is such an honor, yet you're still rejecting him. You don't know how lucky you are."

"It's obvious that he's a scumbag. Who would think about him?" Kong Jing said.

"When I find a boyfriend in the future, I'll find someone like my Brother Yi. Otherwise, I'll be single for the rest of my life."

Lin Yi nodded in satisfaction. This was a good idea.

After all, there was a fundamental difference between frat boys and scumbags.

Chapter 493: This Is Director Lin

As the three of them were talking, they realized that more than ten people had come in through the door.

Many men and women were surrounding a boy.

"Jingjing, look, your suitor is here."

"Quick, lower your head. If he sees me here, he'll definitely come over to talk to me. Don't let him see me."

"It seems like it's too late. He's walking toward us," Jiang Nan said gloatingly. Just take it as karma for teasing him just now.

"Oh dear."

"Since you don't want to see him, let's go. We're almost done eating."

"Uh-uh."

Kong Jing stood up and said, "Lil Brother Yi, I've recently started a part-time tutoring job. After I earn money, I'll treat you and Sister-in-Law to a meal. Be sure to bring my sister-in-law along, since we'll be a family in the future. We can't be too distant."

"Okay, okay we can meet. You've already met anyway, so there's nothing to be afraid of."

With that, Jiang Nan packed up the plates. "The two of you can leave first. I'll bring the dirty plates to the disposal."

"Uh-uh."

The three of them had just tidied up their plates when they saw Zhu Shilong walking over from afar.

"Jing, you're eating here too."

Although he was greeting them, Zhu Shilong's gaze fixed onto Lin Yi with some hostility.

"Yeah."

Kong Jing nodded absent-mindedly, as if she didn't want to talk to Zhu Shilong anymore, then prepared to leave.

"Jing, don't go yet."

"Senior, what's the matter?"

"I heard you didn't get selected."

"Yes, but it's no big deal. I don't care about it either way."

"Little Jing, you're wrong. The student union is a very good place to grow oneself. If you can join, it will definitely be beneficial to you," Zhu Shilong said.

"How about this? Write a new application. When the time comes, I'll interview you alone. I feel that with your qualifications and ability, it shouldn't be a problem for you to be elected to the student union. Moreover, as long as you do your job well, I'll speak up for you. It's very possible for you to become a department head in the future."

Seeing Zhu Shilong's happy face, Lin Yi leaned into Jiang Nan's ear and whispered,

"Is this person normally so arrogant?"

Jiang Nan nodded carefully. "His father is the school's logistics director. He's quite a capable person, so he has the final say in the student union. Everyone has to do as he says."

"That's a little pretentious."

Jiang Nan nodded with a smile. Jingjing's brother was really a little eclectic.

"What are you talking about?" Zhu Shilong looked at Lin Yi.

"Nothing." Jiang Nan quickly explained, "Senior, you misheard."

"Did I mishear?" Zhu Shilong looked at Lin Yi.

"I think I just heard him say that I'm pretentious."

Zhu Shilong had an unfriendly expression on his face. He had been chasing after Kong Jing for so many days, but he had never gotten the chance to eat with her. Where did this kid come from?

Could he be a new graduate student?

"No, you misheard." Lin Yi chuckled.

"I was saying you have a rod up your *ss, not that you are pretentious."

Hiss...

Everyone else in the student union was shocked.

What was this guy saying?

He actually said that to President Zhu?

"Say that again if you dare."

As a hot-blooded university student, coupled with the fact that he had someone backing him up, Zhu Shilong's temper had always been bad.

In school, other than teachers, almost no student would dare to be rude to him.

Lin Yi patted Zhu Shilong's shoulder and said earnestly,

"Little Brother, don't be arrogant in front of your peers. It's not a good look. Also, my sister is studying here. Don't disturb her in the future."

With that, Lin Yi put his arm around Kong Jing's shoulder and walked out of the cafeteria.

"Stop right there!" Zhu Shilong stopped Lin Yi from behind. "Repeat what you just said."

If Lin Yi had scolded him back, Zhu Shilong wouldn't have been so bothered.

However, his nonchalant attitude completely humiliated him!

It was as if he was saying that they were not on the same level.

Furthermore, there were many members of the student union beside him. Zhu Shilong had nowhere to hide his face.

"Why do you still want to talk to me?"

"Who are you calling little brother!"

"Of course I'm talking about you," Lin Yi said, "Do you want me to walk you to the toilet?"

The people around them covered their mouths and almost laughed out loud.

Although these two words carried the same meaning, you couldn't say the latter out in public.

Zhu Shilong's identity was not something that ordinary people could afford to offend.

Jiang Nan looked at Lin Yi with admiration in her eyes.

There was a hint of vulgarity in his elegance. He was not pretentious at all. This kind of man lived a real life. He was much better than those sanctimonious hypocrites.

"You motherf*cker!"

Zhu Shilong couldn't control his temper anymore. He ignored the others and rushed toward Lin Yi.

"President Duan, Director Zhu."

At this moment, a voice came from the stairs of the cafeteria. Zhu Shilong immediately stopped in his tracks.

Immediately after, everyone saw a large group of people walk in from outside.

They were led by two older men.

One of them was Duan Yongchun. The other man wasn't tall and was a little fat. Lin Yi couldn't name him.

However, he should be the Director Zhu they were talking about.

In addition, Jiang Nan had just introduced Zhu Shilong's identity and background to him. If he was not wrong, this short and fat man should be his father.

Other than that, what surprised Lin Yi was that Li Chuhan was walking between the two of them. It seemed like she had come here to eat.

"Director Lin, we were looking for you." Duan Yongchun grabbed Lin Yi's hand as if he was meeting his long-lost father.

"Looking for me?"

"Since you and Director Li are here to give a speech, we had to arrange a meal for you two. How could we let you come to the canteen alone to eat?" Duan Yongchun said.

Everyone present was quite stunned.

He felt that he was hallucinating.

Principal Duan actually called this man director?

What company was this guy director of?

"I'm just here to applaud Director Li. I'm not anyone important. I'm just here to have a meal with my sister. You don't have to be so formal."

Duan Yongchun's gaze landed on Kong Jing.

"Director Lin, is this your sister?"

"Yes, I'm in the medical department. I just enrolled this year."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Duan Yongchun chuckled.

"It's obvious that this child is a good student with excellent character and studies. If you work hard, at the end of the semester, you might be able to get a special scholarship."

Anyone with intelligence could understand Duan Yongchun's words.

The special scholarship was prepared specifically for Kong Jing.

“Thank you, Principal Duan...”

Kong Jing answered mechanically, her mind in a daze.

What did Lil Brother Yi do to make Principal Duan treat him like this?

“Why are you being so polite? You deserve it.”

Duan Yongchun said with a smile. Then, he straightened his expression and introduced Lin Yi to the other students present.

“Let me introduce you. The person standing beside you is the director of the cardiology department of Huashan Hospital, which is affiliated to our school. His name is Lin Yi. The lecture in the afternoon will be taught by Director Lin and Director Li.”

Chapter 494: What Serious Business?

“Director Lin...”

After learning of Lin Yi’s identity, everyone present was shocked.

They were all medical students and knew a little about this industry.

Anyone who could reach the level of a director would normally have to be at least 35 years old.

The person in front of him looked like he was only twenty-five or twenty-six years old. How could he have become the deputy director of Huashan Hospital?

“L-Lil Brother Yi, you actually became the director of Huashan Hospital?” Kong Jing said in disbelief.

Lin Yi shrugged. “I accidentally became the director. I didn’t want this to happen either.”

“Director Lin, you’re too humble. With your clinical standards, you’re more than qualified to be a department director. Even I can’t compare to you.”

Lin Yi had saved his reputation. If not for the fact that there were so many people around, Duan Yongchun would have kowtowed to thank him by now.

“I’m just here to have a meal with my sister. Don’t flatter me.”

“Director Lin is too humble. He has such impressive clinical skills at such a young age. We’re really impressed.”

The person who spoke was Zhu Shilong's father, Zhu Changjiang. After saying that, he waved at Zhu Shilong.

"Shilong, come and greet Director Lin. From now on, Director Lin will be your role model, understand?"

Because their relationship was already semi-public in the school, Zhu Changjiang did not hide it.

Zhu Shilong's head was buzzing. I was going to beat him up just now, but now he has become my role model?

What was going on?

"What are you waiting for? Is your brain damaged?! Hurry up and greet him!"

Zhu Changjiang said angrily.

Zhu Changjiang had already asked Duan Yongchun about Lin Yi's identity.

This kind of person was definitely someone he had to curry favor with. He had to build a good relationship with him to safeguard his future interest.

"Hello, Director Lin. I'll learn more from you in the future."

"Didn't you want to fight me just now? Why have I become your role model now?"

Duan Yongchun and Zhu Changjiang were shocked.

They did not expect this to happen.

"What's wrong with you?!" Zhu Shilong couldn't control his temper and said.

"Aren't you just a deputy director? Your position isn't even as impressive as my father's. What's the big deal with you pretending to be a big bad wolf?"

Pa!

Zhu Changjiang went up and slapped Zhu Shilong's face.

"What nonsense are you spouting?! Hurry up and apologize to Director Lin!"

"Why are you hitting me? Isn't he just giving a lecture at our school? What's so great about that?" Zhu Shilong said, "Why can he scold me but I can't hit him in return?"

"You b*stard, I really want to slap you to death."

Zhu Changjiang pulled Zhu Shilong to the side and said,

"Do you know who he is?"

"What status could he possibly have? He's just a director. What's the big deal?" Zhu Shilong said indifferently.

"Back when you were at Huashan Hospital, weren't you also the department director? And you even held a proper position."

"If he was just a director, do you think Principal Duan and I would have come to welcome him personally?" Zhu Changjiang said.

"Do you know how good his relationship with the higher-ups is?! Let me tell you, if you make him unhappy, he just has to say the word and I'll be removed tomorrow!"

Hearing this, Zhu Shilong finally understood how terrifying Lin Yi's identity was.

The vice principal and his father did not come because they were polite, but because they were afraid of his identity.

He had really put on a show just now!

Zhu Changjiang pulled Zhu Shilong over and bowed repeatedly to apologize to Lin Yi.

"Director Lin, my son is young and insensible. Don't hold it against him."

Zhu Shilong also bowed repeatedly, no longer as arrogant as before.

"Director Lin, I spoke without thinking. You're a magnanimous person, don't be so calculative with me."

"Director Zhu, Shilong is in his third year of university. At this time, he should prioritize his studies. How about he retire from the student union? That way, he can focus on his studies."

Zhu Shilong's expression fell. He did not expect to be removed from his position as chairman because of this.

If this happened, how could he show off in school in the future?

"Principal Duan is right. Now is the time to study. Shilong is indeed not the right person to work in the student union."

With just a few words, Zhu Shilong was removed without Lin Yi saying anything.

Only then did he understand why his father was so afraid of Lin Yi.

If things got any worse.

He wasn't the only one who would be stripped of their title.

Lin Yi patted Zhu Shilong's shoulder.

"Little Brother, although you have been stripped of your position, I have high hopes for you. Work hard."

Hearing the words 'little brother', the others present suppressed their laughter.

Although it was just an ordinary honorific, another image appeared in their minds.

Jiang Nan's face was burning. It was so dirty.

"Director Lin, it's almost time for the lecture. It's too late for us to eat outside. Let's go to the teacher's restaurant and have a simple meal."

"I won't be eating. Take Director Li with you. We'll gather in the auditorium later."

"Alright, I'll follow Director Lin's arrangements."

Lin Yi nodded and left with Kong Jing and Jiang Nan.

"The afternoon lecture is mainly for third-year students. Are the two of you interested in listening in? If you are, I'll bring you there."

"Okay." Kong Jing said, but her excitement was obviously not due to the subject matter.

"Brother Li Yi, now that you're the director of Huashan Hospital, can I look for you when I'm interning in the future?"

"You probably won't be able to find me. By the time you graduate, I'd have already quit my job." Lin Yi said.

"But you'd better not ask me to get you in through the back door." Lin Yi said.

"Clinical work requires real skill. Your clinical level directly determines whether or not a patient can be treated. At the end of the day, we need to be able to treat the patient, don't you think so?"

"Yes, yes. I understand, Brother Yi. I'll work hard."

“Let’s go to your campus first. I’ll bring you guys to the lecture later.”

“Okay.”

At 1:30 pm, the lecture on medical ethics began in the school’s auditorium.

Li Chuhan had prepared her speech in advance. It contained a lot of her thoughts and opinions, and could be considered as giving guidance to the students present.

At the same time, it made the male students present even more infatuated with this genius female director.

About an hour later, the speech ended. Lin Yi said goodbye to Kong Jing and left with Li Chuhan.

Duan Yongchun booked a table and wanted to treat Lin Yi and Li Chuhan to a meal, but they rejected him.

Ring!

On the way back, Lin Yi received a call from Liang Ruoxu.

“I don’t think there’s anything else scheduled for tonight. Let’s get down to business.”

“What business? Do you want to register our marriage?”

Chapter 495: Is She Your Lover?

“Is your head ever filled with anything other than nonsense?”

“Making babies is also a serious matter,” Lin Yi said, “If you want to have children, I’ll definitely cooperate.”

“In your dreams,” Liang Ruoxu said.

“I just sent my mother away. Why don’t you come to my office to discuss the road for that school? But don’t come in your Phantom. Just drive the Shari.”

“There’s nothing pretentious about driving a Shari. I want to drive my Lykan.”

“That would send the wrong message,” Liang Ruoxu said.

“Other than the leaders in Yangcheng, there will also be reporters from the television stations. We have to create the image of a simple entrepreneur. Only then can win public support.”

“But my shining face doesn’t look simple at all.”

“There’s nothing I can do about your face, and I can’t let you disfigure it,” Liang Ruoxu said. “In any case, don’t pretend to be rich. Just say that you donated all your belongings to benefit the children in town.”

“Isn’t that lying? Forgive me for not agreeing.”

“If you say you’re a billionaire, people will ask why you need the city’s supporting funds. They will say you can donate to them yourself. How will you answer then?”

“Uh... I really have to think about your question.”

“Also, don’t bring your watch that costs more than ten million yuan. In short, pretend to be simple and don’t make yourself look too rich.”

“I’ll try my best. After all, I can hide other things, but I really can’t hide my temperament.”

“Cut the crap,” Liang Ruoxu said. “Just come to my office at four o’clock so we can have a simple chat. Don’t feel pressured.”

“F*ckin’ K.”

After hanging up, Lin Yi looked at his watch. It wasn’t even three o’clock yet. After sending Li Chuhan back, he would head to Liang Ruoxu’s place. This way, he would make it just in time.

“Lin Yi, do you like children?”

Li Chuhan’s question confused Lin Yi.

Everything was going well. Why did they suddenly start discussing family planning?

This wasn’t exactly the cardiology department’s area of expertise either.

“I quite like them,” Lin Yi said honestly, “But why are you asking this?”

Ever since he was young, there had always been countless children in the orphanage. Lin Yi was already used to them.

Lin Yi had always been very tolerant and patient with children.

"Weren't you discussing childbirth with your girlfriend just now? I was just asking."

"Girlfriend?" Lin Yi said, "Who said she's my girlfriend? Boss, you're overthinking things."

"Then is she your lover?"

"Um... Aren't we being a little too straightforward with this topic?"

"It's fine. If you don't think it's good, you don't have to answer. I'm just asking," Li Chuhan said.

Lin Yi didn't say anything else because he didn't know how to answer.

After all, Liang Ruoxu was not his lover!

After sending Li Chuhan to the hospital, Lin Yi went to Liang Ruoxu's office.

Other than Liang Ruoxu, there were four other people in the office.

The other woman was wearing a red suit skirt and black stockings. She sat on a chair and straightened her back.

Beside her was a microphone. From this, it appeared that she should be the reporter that Liang Ruoxu was talking about.

Next to the female reporter sat a young man with a camera beside him. He was also a staff member from the television station.

In addition, there were two middle-aged men dressed in the same attire. They were wearing shirts and trousers, the standard attire of veterans.

However, one of them had a rosy face while the other had dark skin and a frown on his face. He looked a little out of place in this old cadre outfit.

At this moment, they were chatting enthusiastically with Liang Ruoxu.

When Lin Yi entered, everyone in the room looked over.

The main character had arrived.

"Mr. Lin has arrived," Liang Ruoxu stood up and said.

In order to avoid arousing suspicion, she even used a respectful title to make herself seem distant.

“Mr. Lin, let me introduce you.”

Liang Ruoxu welcomed Lin Yi in and pointed at the middle-aged man with a greasy face.

“This is Yangcheng’s Secretary Wu Zhaoyou, and this is Beiqiao Town’s town leader Sun Maoqun. The remaining two are Yangcheng TV Station reporter Wen Shu and cameraman Wang Jun.

Liang Ruoxu politely introduced the four people in the room. She did not treat them differently because of their status.

“Hello, Mr. Lin. Thank you for your financial support of Beiqiao Town. On behalf of the 15 million people in Yangcheng, I thank you.”

“You’re too kind. I’m just doing what I can.”

“In today’s society, we need caring people like you. We will also actively cooperate and strive to continue with these good deeds that will benefit the country and the people.”

“Okay, okay, okay. Thank you.”

Seeing Lin Yi’s performance, Liang Ruoxu nodded in satisfaction. He was doing his part and everything was going well.

After Wu Zhaoyou expressed his gratitude, Sun Maoqun also came up and said a lot of platitudes.

However, his attitude was more sincere than Wu Zhaoyou’s. After all, Lin Yi was directly helping them.

From their attitudes, Lin Yi could tell that they didn’t come here to see him.

They were mainly here because of Liang Ruoxu.

If she could climb up the ranks of the Liang family because of this, she would be able to rise to greater heights in the future.

“I think it’s about time. Let’s start the interview now.”

Knowing that Lin Yi didn’t like such fake events, Liang Ruoxu immediately kickstarted the interview segment.

She wanted to end it quickly.

The preparations for the interview lasted for about five minutes. After this, Lin Yi sat down in front of Wen Shu.

During this process, Wen Shu sized up Lin Yi for a long time.

This man was really too handsome. He even had a cynical and handsome temperament.

Such a person did not look like a philanthropist at all. Instead, he looked like a rich young master.

“Sister Wen, everything is ready. We can start the interview now.”

“Okay.”

Wen Shu nodded and looked at Lin Yi.

“Mr. Lin, I would like to ask why you want to build a school of hope in a place like Beiqiao Town.”

“If you want to help children to achieve their dreams, only knowledge can change their fate.”

Liang Ruoxu was very satisfied with Lin Yi’s answer.

There was a hint of chicken soup in his simple answer. It was a perfect answer.

“Since Mr. Lin values education so much, I believe that in your experience, your personal education would have had a deep impact on you. Would it be possible for you to reveal your school?”

“University of Penntania.”

“University of Penntania? The University of Penntania in Meiguo?” Wen Shu asked.

Liang Ruoxu’s heart skipped a beat. She felt that this interview was developing in a strange direction.

“I have a PhD in software engineering from the University of Penntania.”

Liang Ruoxu was speechless.

You graduated from Zhonghai Institute of Technology. Why are you bragging about the University of Penntania?

Can’t you take this more seriously?

Chapter 496: The Term Mother-in-Law Is Not Used Randomly

“So Mr. Lin graduated from a famous school, but at your age, you should be pursuing your postgraduate studies now.”

Wen Shu continued to probe as if she was very interested in Lin Yi’s personal life.

“I skipped a grade when I was in junior high. I was also granted early admission in high school, so I graduated very early.”

After learning about Lin Yi’s education, Wu Zhaoyou, Wen Shu, and the others were all very surprised.

Such a person should be considered a genius.

Liang Ruoxu held her forehead and sighed in her heart.

If Lin Yi continued like this, she would start her menopause early.

“Mr. Lin, I heard from Mayor Liang that you want to donate all your assets this time, right?”

“At first, I only wanted to build a Hope School and use the remaining money to support myself into old age. But later, I realized that there were no roads in town, so I thought of repairing the roads. To achieve this, I sold my house and car. However, I realized that it was still not enough, so I could only request an equal portion from the city’s funds.”

“Mr. Lin is really a person with a big heart. He’s really a role model for us to learn from. There are still a few questions...”

...

The interview lasted for about half an hour. Wen Shu’s questions were not difficult and Lin Yi easily handled them.

“Mayor Liang, Secretary Wu’s interview is over. We’ll go out and tidy up our equipment. We won’t delay your conversation.”

“Alright.” Liang Ruoxu smiled.

Wen Shu and Wang Jun tidied up the interview equipment and walked out of the office, but they did not leave immediately after.

They had come here with Wu Zhaoyou, so they had to go back together.

"Little Wang, do you think that man will really donate all his belongings?" In the corridor, Wen Shu asked softly.

"That's what he said during the interview. There's no need for him to lie," Wang Jun replied honestly.

"But look at the way he dresses. He doesn't look like that kind of person."

"Never judge a book by its cover. People are free to do what their heart desires. In any case, it's for the benefit of our Yangcheng."

"You're right," Wen Shu replied casually. Then, she took her phone and sent a WeChat message to her best friend.

Wen Shu, "Yangyang, I interviewed a very young tycoon today. He's really handsome, but he's also quite unbelievable. He donated all his money to charity. Do you think such a person could really exist?"

Her best friend, "Of course not. There are so many charitable people in Huaxia, but list down the ones who actually donated all their possessions. They just say it but don't back it up."

Wen Shu said, "But he's a top student at the University of Penntania. He's been influenced by foreign cultures for so many years. He just might do such a thing."

Best friend, "Isn't the solution quite simple? Just check what kind of car he drives when you have time."

Wen Shu said, "You're right. I'll go out and take a look later."

Best friend, "Beauty Wen, are you attracted to this handsome man?"

Wen Shu, "Not really, but that boy is indeed very handsome. Moreover, he's a top student from a top school. I feel like his family background will also not be bad."

Best friend, "Then you have a new goal. I suggest you investigate. According to his conditions, he should be better than your current boyfriend."

Wen Shu said, "Not just a little better, he's a lot better. But first, we have to see if he actually donated all his money."

Best friend, "Don't worry, there's no way that can be true. You have to seize the opportunity when you see it."

Ring ring ring...

Wen Shu was about to reply to her best friend when her phone suddenly rang. She realized that it was a call from her boyfriend.

“What’s the matter?” After picking up the call, Wen Shu stood aside and said.

“It’s nothing. I just got off work and wanted to ask if you’ve eaten.”

“I’ll eat with the city leaders later. I have something to do here, so I can’t talk to you right now.”

“Don’t hang up yet.” Wen Shu’s boyfriend said.

“When will you be back?”

“I’m not sure yet. I’ll update you later on when I will be coming back. I still have work to do, so I’ll hang up first.”

Wen Shu hung up the phone and continued chatting with her best friend on WeChat.

A few minutes later, the office door opened, and Liang Ruoxu and the others walked out.

“Secretary Wu, thank you for your help,” Liang Ruoxu said politely.

“This is for the benefit of our Yang City. We should be the ones thanking you.” Wu Zhaoyou smiled and said.

“It’s getting late. We won’t disturb Mayor Liang anymore.”

“I’ll see you off.”

Originally, Wu Zhaoyou wanted to invite Liang Ruoxu out for a meal, but he was rejected and could only leave like this.

The group walked out of the building. Wen Shu couldn’t suppress the excitement in her heart. She would get to see what car Lin Yi drove soon.

When they walked out of the courtyard, Wen Shu, Wu Zhaoyou, and the others were surprised to see Lin Yi standing beside a Shari.

“Mr. Lin, is this your car?”

“That’s right. I donated all my money, so I changed to this car.”

With that, Lin Yi opened the car door with his car keys to prove this statement.

Seeing that Lin Yi's car was just a lousy Shari, Wen Shu lost all interest and cursed in her heart,

'This man is too stupid. He actually donated all his money. All his years of studying were in vain.'

"Mr. Lin, you're really noble. On behalf of the citizens of Yangcheng and the children of Beiqiao Town, I thank you."

"You're too kind. I'm just trying my best."

"Then let's stop here for today. We'll have another chance to meet in the future. We'll continue chatting then."

"Okay."

With that, Wu Zhaoyou got into an Audi A6, followed by Wen Shu.

Sun Maoqun and the photographer, Wang Jun, got into the Skoda beside them and slowly drove out of the courtyard.

"Ah!"

As soon as the two cars drove away, Lin Yi screamed.

"Why are you pinching me?"

Liang Ruoxu rolled her eyes at Lin Yi. "You still have the cheek to ask? Aren't you from Zhonghai Technology? How dare you say that you're a PhD student from the University of Penntania? You are really something."

"I've done so much, can't I just brag a little?" Lin Yi said.

"Didn't you see? Earlier, when I said I graduated from the University of Penntania. That female reporter looked straight at me."

"How can someone with her looks and figure catch your eye?"

"It's not like that. I'm just keeping her around. It'll help make up the numbers."

"I knew you men were all the same."

Liang Ruoxu complained, then took out a box from her bag and handed it to Lin Yi.

“What is this?”

“Something my mom bought for you before she left. See if you like it.”

“Huh? Mother-in-Law even gave me something? This isn’t good. I’m embarrassed.”

“The word mother-in-law isn’t just for show.”

Because the person standing in front of her was Lin Yi, Liang Ruoxu didn’t care about such details. He wouldn’t listen to her explanation anyway.

“You’ve helped me so much. My mother helped buy you a gift on my behalf, so don’t think too much about it.”

Lin Yi was shocked when he opened the box Liang Ruoxu handed him.

“Richard Mille? This watch cost about ten million.”

Chapter 497: You Can Tell She Is a Gold Digger

“It’s somewhere around there. I don’t know the exact price, but your Patek Philippe is too high-profile. Take this.”

“Richard Mille is probably better.”

“But it’s not known by many people,” Liang Ruoxu said. “Those who don’t know it will just think that it’s a decorative watch. You can wear this for unimportant occasions in the future.”

With that, Liang Ruoxu took out a check from her bag and handed it to Lin Yi.

“A check for ten million? Where did you get this from?”

“I told my mother about your situation. She decided to invest ten million in you. You can use this small amount for your project.”

“No way. The project is already 40% funded. If my future mother-in-law is also giving me 10 million yuan, then I don’t think I will need to spend much money at all.”

“Anyway, she invested it in you. If you don’t want it, I’ll take it back...”

“Go back and tell our mother that I’ve taken the money.”

With Lin Yi’s straightforward personality, Liang Ruoxu had no choice but to let him be.

"What plans do you have on your side? Wu Zhaoyou and Sun Maoqun can receive you at any time. It's up to you when you want to go over."

Lin Yi thought about it. Li Chuhuan's mother's death anniversary was the day after, so that would be a good time for him to visit.

"I have something on tomorrow. I'll go the day after tomorrow."

"Alright, I'll inform them tomorrow and pick you up at the airport."

"No," Lin Yi refused, "I don't like having a bunch of men pick me up."

"Should I get Wen Shu to pick you up? Maybe your trip to Yangcheng will ignite some sparks."

"That's possible," Lin Yi said, "But I'm poor. I don't think anyone will like me. It's unlikely that there will be any sparks."

"How do you know she dislikes poor men?"

"Is there a need to ask? You can tell she's a gold digger the moment she opened her mouth."

"You are really..."

Liang Ruoxu opened Lin Yi's car door. "Let's go eat. I'm hungry."

Later, Lin Yi and Liang Ruoxu had a meal before heading home.

Lin Yi's life seemed to have become busy.

When it came to the photolithography machine project, if he wanted to obtain the four-nanometer light source, he had to resolve the problem with Cymer.

If he wanted to deal with Cymer, he had to find a way to deal with Intel and find something to keep them in check.

Because of this, he urgently needed to develop the Chip 3.0 source code.

Thinking of this, Lin Yi called Lu Ying and asked her to buy a set of equipment and send it to his house. This way, he could make use of his spare time and continue his progress.

In addition, the last mission issued by the system was also very time-consuming.

He had to keep visiting patients and performing surgeries. Only then would it be possible for him to trigger sincere feelings of gratitude from a patient and obtain a silk banner from them.

Due to this, his schedule would be very tight in the near future.

...

At 9:30 pm, a flight from Zhonghai to Yangcheng slowly landed at the airport.

Wu Zhaoyou and the others got off the plane and entered a car waiting outside.

As usual, Wu Zhaoyou and Wen Shu were in one car, while Sun Maoqun and Wang Jun were in the other.

“Alright, alright, alright. I understand. Thank you, Mayor Liang.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely do a good job.”

In the car, after hanging up Liang Ruoxu’s call, Wu Zhaoyou said to Wen Shu,

“Mayor Liang called me just now and said that Mr. Lin will come to Yangcheng the day after tomorrow. You can receive him then.”

“Am I the one who is supposed to care of this?”

Wen Shu was a little surprised. She was just a small-time reporter. It was not her place to do such a thing.

“This is what the other party said. They don’t want anyone else but you. You’ll have to work hard for the next few days.” Wu Zhaoyou said.

“I’ll give you his phone number later. You can contact him and arrange the details later. If you can’t make up your mind then, just call me.”

“Fine.”

Wen Shu answered absent-mindedly.

If she hadn’t seen Lin Yi’s Shari, Wen Shu would still be looking forward to this mission.

However, now, she had confirmed that the fool had donated all his money. It would be pretty boring to be friends with such a person.

“But why did he ask for me by name? Something doesn’t feel right.”

Wen Shu didn't really want to receive Lin Yi, but she didn't know how to reject him. Thus, she could only ask indirectly.

"Maybe it's due to the compatibility between a man and a woman," Wu Zhaoyou said casually.

"You'll have to work hard."

"Got it."

Wen Shu pursed her lips. Looking at the current situation, she could not avoid this matter. She could only brace herself.

She only hoped that he wouldn't have any other bad thoughts about her.

Otherwise, she would not hesitate to give him a slap on the spot!

Ring!

Wen Shu's phone rang. It was a call from her boyfriend.

"Shu, are you done with work? Will you be coming back soon? I found a very good hotpot restaurant. I'll bring you to try it when you come back."

"I'm busy. I might not be back for a few days. I won't talk to you for now. I'll call you when I'm done."

After a few simple words, Wen Shu hung up the phone and drove to a farmhouse in the suburbs.

...

The next morning, Lin Yi called someone to deliver Shen Shuyi's check to Lingyun Group.

This was the money that Shen Shuyi had given to the Lingyun Fund. Although he could do whatever he wanted with it, it might lead to some problems with the accounting down the line, so he simply sent it over.

As he was driving to the hospital, he received a call from He Yuanyuan.

"Boss, we've already received the check. With so much money in our hands, we don't need to spend a single cent to do this project."

“Spend other people’s money and to complete your mission. This is exactly the effect I wanted.”

“Boss is awesome.” He Yuanyuan said,

“Just now, Cisco called me and said that our goods are almost finished. They will be delivered in about five days. Now, they want to discuss the delivery payment plan with us.”

“Set it to take place in a week, then.”

“Do you need us to take care of anything else?” He Yuanyuan asked.

“No need. You and Old Qi can focus on the company. You don’t have to worry about this.”

“I got it.”

He Yuanyuan had her priorities straight when it came to serious matters. She usually wouldn’t talk nonsense with Lin Yi.

After hanging up on He Yuanyuan, Lin Yi called Lu Ying.

“Boss.”

“How’s the preparation for the press conference going? Are there any problems?”

“Everything went smoothly,” Lu Ying said. “But President Cao from Fenglan Culture kept asking me when the press conference would be held. I didn’t answer her.”

“If she asks again, tell her it’ll be in a week.”

“Got it,” Lu Ying said. “Boss, I’ve already paid for the equipment you asked me to order. It should be delivered tomorrow.”

“Just arrange for them to be sent to my house. Help me assemble it too.”

“Okay.”

After giving instructions, Lin Yi got out of the car and stretched. After such a long time, it was finally time to reel in the net.

With this, Cisco might go bankrupt. When that happens, the capital behind him would probably step in to help.

Those monsters were finally going to show themselves.

He walked unsteadily towards the eighth inpatient department. However, before he reached the department, he heard a commotion coming from Room 801.

“Who asked you to operate on my father? We were planning to go to Yanjing, but we can’t even leave now. You have to give me an explanation today!”

Chapter 498: Where Did You Get the Check?

Hearing the roar in the ward, Lin Yi stopped and pulled aside Yuan Sisi, who was passing by.

“What happened in Room 801?”

“Some visitors are causing a commotion. Director Li is trying to calm things down inside,” Yuan Sisi said in disdain.

“Visitors? What’s going on in there?”

“Didn’t you and Director Li perform a heart bypass surgery on the patient in Room 801 yesterday? Now that the surgery is over, his family has come to look for him. They said that they only wanted to temporarily place the old man here and send him to Yanjing for treatment. We did the surgery without the family’s permission, so they came over to cause trouble and even asked us for compensation.”

“These things happen every year, but they are happening especially frequently this year.” Lin Yi was amused and walked into Room 801.

In the ward, other than Li Chuhan and Qiao Xin, Miao Guofeng was also there.

In addition, there was a middle-aged couple standing beside the old man, arguing loudly with Miao Guofeng and Li Chuhan.

“Brother Lin, you’re here.”

Upon seeing Lin Yi enter, Qiao Xin felt as if she had spotted her savior.

When it came to unreasonable people like this family, it was better to let Brother Lin deal with them.

“Why are you making so much noise? Are you here to pay the hospital bill?”

“How dare you ask me to pay the fees?”

The old man’s son said,

“Did I ask you to operate on my father? You operated on him without permission. I haven’t asked you for compensation yet, and you still want to ask me for the fees?”

“Ouch...” The old man lay on the bed and said,

“I didn’t want to proceed with the operation at first, but they insisted on arranging the surgery for me. I’m already so old, and I couldn’t resist, so I was dragged to the operating theater in a muddle-headed manner. Even if your hospital wants to earn money, you can’t use such methods. It’s too cruel.”

Qiao Xin couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Can the three of you grow a conscience? Who here would take the initiative to operate on you? Given your situation at that time, if you didn’t undergo surgery yesterday, you would have gone to the crematorium today. Moreover, you’ve been staying here for a week. After your family sent you here, they couldn’t be reached. Now that his surgery is over, you are finally coming to the hospital to cause trouble. What did you do before the surgery? Aren’t you ashamed of yourselves?!”

“You little girl, what nonsense are you spouting? I’m already so old, so why would I lie? You were the ones who insisted on operating on me.

“Be honest, why would I frame you? How can your hospital act like this? You have to give me an explanation today, or I’ll expose your hospital!”

“Xinxin, stop talking.”

Lin Yi stood at the side with his hands in his pockets.

“Let’s talk about this slowly. You haven’t visited your father once since his hospitalization to his surgery, and you also weren’t contactable. How can you explain this?”

“The two of us have been overseas for the past few days. That’s why you couldn’t contact us.” The old man’s son said.

“We came back from a business trip and were about to pick up my father when we realized that you had actually completed his surgery and are even asking us for more than a hundred thousand yuan in medical fees. What an evil hospital!”

“There were a lot of questions I wanted to ask, but you just said you were out of the country. That makes things easier.”

“What do you mean?!”

“I’ll call the authorities now and check your immigration records to see which country you went to.”

Upon hearing this, the old man’s son panicked. “It’s useless even if you investigate. We left in a hurry, so you definitely won’t be able to find anything.”

“So What? Did you grow wings? Could you fly out by yourselves?”

“With our current level of technological development, if you want to go overseas, you can only take a plane or a boat. Of course, if you wanted to go by train and took the northeast line to Russia, this is also possible. However, no matter what mode of transportation you chose, you would definitely have been able to receive the update.”

Lin Yi changed his posture and continued.

“If we can’t find any proof of your travel, then there’s only one possibility. You must have been smuggled something into the country. During this period of time, I couldn’t get through to your phones, so it’s very likely that you’ve done something illegal. I have even more reason to report you.”

The old man’s son was so frightened that his face turned green.

“What nonsense are you spouting? We didn’t do anything illegal at all. Don’t try to arbitrarily accuse us!”

“I’m just speculating. When the police come, we’ll find out the truth. He’ll give you justice.”

“Bullsh*t, stop slandering me!” The old man’s son said.

“I was so nervous that I misspoke just now. We didn’t go overseas at all. We were on a business trip within the country!”

“Then why couldn’t we get through? Did you go up the mountains? Was the signal that bad?” Lin Yi asked.

“Besides, I don’t think such circumstances can be changed so casually. You claimed you went overseas a moment ago, now you say you were in the country? Why don’t you f*cking claim you visited the moon too? I’d be surprised if Chang’e didn’t look for you during the Mid-Autumn Festival.”

“Brother Lin, I’ll call the police now!”

“Let me tell you, it’s useless even if you call the police. You have to take responsibility for operating on my father!”

Lin Yi shook his finger. “It doesn’t matter. The surgery only cost a hundred thousand yuan. We don’t care about this small sum, so we’ll happily compensate you. But before that, you have to explain why you went overseas.”

“What evidence do you have to say that I went abroad?”

“I recorded it. You said it yourself.” Lin Yi took out his phone and said.

“Xinxin, call the police. Tell them that someone is smuggling illegal drugs into the country. Let the police investigate. If he’s innocent, we’ll compensate them later.”

“Yes, yes. I understand, Brother Lin.”

Qiao Xin’s eyes were filled with stars. Brother Lin’s IQ was too high. With these new developments, they would not be able to prove their story.

“No, no!”

As soon as Lin Yi left, he saw the old man’s son chasing after him and kneeling behind Lin Yi.

“Doctor, don’t call the police. We were just scum who didn’t want to pay the medical fees. We’ll go back and gather the money now. Please don’t call the police.”

“Don’t talk to me about this. Explain yourselves to the police.”

At the same time, the hospital’s security guards ran over and took the old man’s son away, returning peace to the department.

“Brother Lin, you’re really amazing. I’m impressed by how you came up with this plan,” Qiao Xin said.

“I’m puzzled. What era are we in now? He actually tried to go back on his word so casually. I wonder what his IQ is?”

“Although society has improved, there will always be some immoral people who will damage social harmony.”

Lin Yi leaned back in his chair and said, “I still have a lot of tricks I haven’t used yet. This matter ended too fast.”

“It’s mainly because you’re too amazing, Brother Lin. You knocked the other party down with a normal attack. You didn’t even have to use any special moves.”

“Learn from this. You don’t have to waste your breath on such people in the future. Just challenge them. Reasoning with them is useless.”

“Got it, Brother Lin.”

Ring!

As Lin Yi was talking to Qiao Xin, the phone in his pocket rang.

It was He Yuanyuan.

“What’s wrong? Is Cisco up to something again?”

“Boss, where did you get this check?!” He Yuanyuan asked in surprise.

Chapter 499: Shen Shuyi’s Peaceful Approach

“Check?”

Lin Yi paused. “Is that the one I sent to Lingyun Fund this morning?”

“Yeah, that check for 10 million yuan.”

“A friend sent it to me. Is there a problem with the check? That shouldn’t be the case.”

Lin Yi thought about it and felt that this was unlikely. With Shen Shuyi’s status, it was impossible that she would give him a faulty check.

“When I tried to cash the check earlier, I saw the investor’s information. Guess who it was?”

“Who?”

“CITIC!”

“CITIC Bank?”

“No,” He Yuanyuan said, “CITIC Bank is just a subsidiary of CITIC Group.”

“And?”

“Don’t you know what this means?” He Yuanyuan said in disbelief.

“What am I supposed to know? If you have something to say, say it quickly.”

“This is a state-owned company. Together with Poly, Huaxia Merchants, and Huaxia Resources, they are known as the four largest companies in China. Their significance is equal to that of Samsung in South Korea. Their combined valuation is eight trillion!”

“What the f*ck!”

Lin Yi almost fell back on his chair. “Really?”

“This field is my specialty. Do you think I would make a mistake?”

“Alright, I understand.”

“Boss, I’m really admiring you more and more.” He Yuanyuan said sincerely, “Although this sum of money is nothing to CITIC, it’s quite extraordinary for you to know one of their people.”

“Yuanyuan...”

“What is it?”

He Yuanyuan wasn’t used to Lin Yi calling her this.

“Didn’t I say just now that I would spend other people’s money to achieve my goals? This might not be the case anymore,” Lin Yi said seriously.

“This time, we might have to spend someone else’s money to help them achieve their goals,” Lin Yi said. “Don’t put that check in that money yet. Listen to my arrangements.”

“Got it.”

After hanging up, Lin Yi took out his phone and prepared to take a look at CITIC Group.

He briefly browsed through Baidu and ToughCom.

Lin Yi had a rough understanding of this company. CITIC Group’s main business was in finance and investment.

It had 176 subsidiaries and spanned many industries.

Construction, mining, metallurgy, oil, shipping, charity, security, trusts, and so on...

It was like a huge octopus with countless tentacles. It was so big that its scale was unimaginable.

Lin Yi’s expression was silent as he rubbed his fingers. This was a habit of his when he was thinking.

What role did Liang Ruoxu's mother play in CITIC Group?

'Boss? Vice-President?'

However, regardless of her position, she seemed to be someone who could shake the mountains with a stomp of her feet.

He looked at his watch. It was 13.2 million yuan RM056, the tenth-anniversary edition.

Compared to this watch, the cheque worth ten million yuan paled in comparison, and was even a little redundant.

This was because he had already planned to build a school and a road, which meant he did not lack the 10 million yuan in the first place.

From Liang Ruoxu's words, it seemed she also knew the extent of her mother's financial strength.

Whether it was to him or herself, this 10 million yuan check was nothing.

However, when combined with the watch in his hand, her approach came off a bit strong.

If she genuinely wanted to help him, she could have completely covered up the information about CITIC Group.

In other words, she was using this method to flex her identity.

This seemed to be a light warning.

In that case, this money was a little dangerous.

Tsk, tsk, tsk...

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. Rich people were different. The way he oppressed others was so simple and boring in comparison.

"Lin Yi."

Just as Lin Yi was thinking about this, Li Chuhan whispered.

"What happened?"

Lin Yi came back to his senses and realized that there was no one else in the department.

Only Li Chuhan was next to him.

"What's wrong, Boss?"

"The day after tomorrow is the anniversary of my mother's death. Do you have time to go back and visit her grave with me?"

"Didn't we agree before? I've already set aside the time. We'll leave tomorrow morning and be in Yangcheng by noon."

"Then I'll book a flight," Li Chuhan said. "Is a flight tomorrow at nine o'clock okay?"

"Sure, you can set the time. I'm okay with any time."

"Yeah."

"Do you have any surgeries planned for the next few days?"

"I have surgeries every day for the next week," Li Chuhan said. "I'm sure you will also have some surgeries to perform when you make your house calls."

"I still have other things to do, so don't arrange any house calls for me," Lin Yi said, "I'll take advantage of your planned surgeries. Just let me be the chief surgeon in those operations, okay?"

"As long as you're confident."

In the medical system, this was quite an extreme request.

However, to Li Chuhan, this request was very normal.

She was extremely accommodating toward Lin Yi.

In the eyes of others, this was like a girlfriend's unlimited love for her boyfriend.

'I'll agree to anything you say.'

"I'm glad we could reach an agreement."

It was impossible to get a silk banner when he was working in the outpatient clinic. He had to perform surgery to finish his mission, so this was what he would focus on.

He could maximize his efficiency in this way.

Despite this, in his heart, Lin Yi still set a date for himself. A month.

If he could not obtain the silk banner within a month, he would temporarily close this profession.

He couldn't keep dragging this out. There were other professions waiting for him right now.

"I have a small cardiac stent surgery later. Do you want to do it?"

"No problem."

No matter how small a mosquito's leg was, it was still meat. He could not let go of any opportunity. Who knew when someone would be open to gifting him a silk banner?

By the time the cardiac stent surgery was over, it was noon.

Lin Yi didn't stay in the hospital any longer. He said goodbye to Li Chuhan and drove home.

Although the professional equipment had not been delivered, he could still go back and do some preparatory work.

He had to develop the source code before Intel released the Chip 3.0 technology. Otherwise, the photolithography machine project would fall further behind.

For the entire afternoon, Lin Yi was busy with the preparatory work. At around four in the evening, he received a call from Ji Qingyan.

"Doctor Lin, are you busy?"

"I have some work to do. I didn't go to the hospital today. I've been at home the whole time."

"So what are you having for dinner?"

"I haven't thought about it yet. Let's order takeout later."

"Takeout food isn't hygienic. I'll make you some food. Is there anything you want to eat?"

"If you're cooking, I'll eat anything? I'm sure it'll all be delicious."

"Hehe, you sure know how to talk." Ji Qingyan giggled. "But you have to invite me over before I can cook for you."

“Then I sincerely invite CEO Ji to my house to cook a meal. Otherwise, I’ll starve to death.”

“No problem,” said Ji Qingyan. “There’s not much food left in your fridge, right? I’ll go to the supermarket to buy some, and then I’ll come over.”

“Sure.”

About two hours later, Ji Qingyan arrived at Jiuzhou Pavilion.

She saw the messy documents and strings of code that he could not understand in the study.

Ji Qingyan realized that Lin Yi was busier than she had imagined.

“That’s enough. Focus on your work. I’ll go cook. It’ll be ready soon,” said Ji Qingyan.

“Just make anything that is convenient to you. Don’t trouble yourself.”

“Aiya, I’m just a woman who wants to cook. Why are you so worried?” Ji Qingyan pushed Lin Yi out of the kitchen. “Just wait to eat.”

Ji Qingyan was not a fast cook. It took her about an hour to finish cooking.

Braised pork ribs, winter melon shrimp, cucumber scrambled eggs, cold noodles, and beef persimmon soup.

This meal was very sumptuous.

After dinner, Ji Qingyan took the initiative to do the dishes. Other than eating, Lin Yi did nothing else.

In the middle of the night, the lanterns were lit.

The colorful neon lights illuminated the nightless city.

In the study, the light from the screen shone on Lin Yi’s face, making him look meticulous and serious.

Ji Qingyan changed into her silk pajamas and lay on the sofa in the study room with her legs bare. She held the report in her hand as she edited it, looking like she belonged in a tranquil scene from a painting.

Nothing outside disturbed the two of them.

Although he did not say anything, they could both feel the other party’s existence.

To them, this place seemed to have a hint of home.

The villa was very spacious, but this small study room was very warm.

Chapter 500: The Aura of a Gold Digger

“What are you looking at?!”

Ji Qingyan looked at the mirror opposite her and realized that Lin Yi was secretly looking at her. She waved her small fist and said,

“Are you peeking at my legs?”

“What are legs for if not for people to see?”

“Since you’re so busy, I’ll give you a little encouragement.”

As she spoke, she pulled up her silk pajamas.

She moved them slowly all the way up to her thighs, then she suddenly stopped.

“Alright, that’s enough. Work hard.”

Lin Yi smiled and didn’t say anything else. He continued working.

Moreover, Ji Qingyan did not pull her nightgown back down and openly exposed her fair thighs.

At around 11 p.m., when Lin Yi’s work was finally completed, he realized that Ji Qingyan had fallen asleep on the sofa with the report in her hand.

Because he was going to Yangcheng the next day, Lin Yi didn’t plan to stay up late.

Carrying Ji Qingyan in his arms, Lin Yi brought her to her private room in Jiuzhou Pavilion before returning to rest.

The next morning, when Ji Qingyan woke up, she took out the leftovers from the previous night and heated them up. This provided them an easy breakfast.

“What are your plans today? Will you be keeping busy at home or going to the hospital?”

“I’ll be going to Beiqiao Town later and check things out for the Hope School. There are some things that I have to prepare in advance.”

“Do you want Yuanyuan to go with you?”

“I can do it myself. It’s not a big deal. She has other missions at hand.”

Lin Yi felt that he was really too smart.

Fortunately, he had arranged a lot of work for her the day before. Otherwise, Ji Qingyan would have asked to go with him.

“Be careful. I’ll keep an eye on the house for you. Don’t worry.”

“Okay.”

With a simple goodbye, the two of them parted ways.

On the way to pick up Li Chuhan, Lin Yi decided to add a time management course to the nine-year compulsory education curriculum after building the Hope School. It was simply too important.

When Lin Yi arrived at Li Chuhan’s house, she was already waiting downstairs.

“Is this outfit okay?”

Li Chuhan was still wearing the white dress and skirt from the day before.

She wore it because Lin Yi said it looked good.

“Did you bring a change of clothes? I have something else to do. I’m not sure how long I’ll stay.”

“Then I’ll go back and get ready. Wait for me for a few minutes. It won’t be long.”

“Don’t bother. You won’t be able to catch the plane if we delay,” Lin Yi said.

“If you need something, just buy it there. Look, I didn’t bring anything myself.”

“Okay, I’ll do as you say.”

Li Chuhan nodded and got into the passenger seat. Then, the two of them drove to the airport.

Buzz buzz buzz!

Just as he was about to board the plane, Lin Yi’s phone rang.

Unexpectedly, it was a SMS message.

Lin Yi almost forgot about this ancient form of contact. Other than extremely outdated people and scam advertisements, not many people used this form of contact.

Wen Shu, "Mr. Lin, I'm Wen Shu. When will you arrive in Yangcheng?"

Seeing the message from Wen Shu, Lin Yi was a little surprised.

He had just casually mentioned this to Liang Ruoxu. He did not expect her to take it seriously.

Lin Yi, "At about 11:30."

Wen Shu, "Alright, see you then."

Wen Shu's words were very formal and to the point. She had no intention of chatting with Lin Yi.

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. Was he so unattractive now?

A bachelor like him should be a favorite to those golddiggers.

After mulling it over, Lin Yi eventually stopped thinking about Wen Shu.

Compared to Li Chuhan, who was beside her, she was one level lower, let alone Ji Qingyan.

At 11:30 pm, the flight landed at Baiyun Airport right on time.

As soon as he walked out of the terminal, he saw Wen Shu.

Wen Shu was wearing a black one-piece suit with a pair of wide-legged pants. She had light makeup on and her hair was messy. She looked like an internet celebrity.

Even Lin Yi couldn't connect her to the dignified host from yesterday.

At the same time, Wen Shu saw Lin Yi walking out of the terminal.

Wen Shu originally thought that Lin Yi had come alone, but she didn't expect him to bring a woman with him.

Li Chuhan's appearance and figure surprised Wen Shu greatly.

She really couldn't think of a reason why such a beautiful woman would want to be with a pauper like Lin Yi.

He might not even be able to guarantee her the lowest quality of life.

“Hello, Mr. Lin.”

Wen Shu smiled and nodded, then shook hands with Lin Yi.

“If this woman is following Mr. Lin, she must be your girlfriend.”

“I’m his friend, not his girlfriend,” Li Chuhan explained.

“I’m really sorry to have misunderstood your relationship,” Wen Shu said with a smile.

“It’s fine.”

Wen Shu did not ask about their relationship in detail.

Judging from their looks, they were undoubtedly lovers.

A person who could donate all his assets actually had the intention to find a lover. She had underestimated him.

“Mr. Lin, I’ve already booked a hotel to welcome you. Let’s go over first and deal with other matters after dinner.”

“Forget about the welcoming ceremony. I have an appointment with someone else for dinner, so I won’t make you spend any money.”

Wen Shu was happy to oblige. Skipping the meal would save her a lot of time and energy. This was killing two birds with one stone.

“Then let’s meet Secretary Wu in the afternoon and talk about this.” Wen Shu asked.

“There’s no need. I still have something to do. After I’m done, I’ll go straight to Beiqiao Town.”

With that, Lin Yi looked at Li Chuhan and said,

“The road to Beiqiao Town is not very good, right?”

“Mm.” Li Chuhan nodded. “It consists of almost three kilometers of dirt road. Fortunately, it hasn’t rained for the past few days, so we should be able to use it.”

“Then let’s go and buy a car. It won’t be convenient without one”

“Isn’t that a little too expensive?”

Li Chuhan knew that Lin Yi was rich. To him, buying a car might be as easy as going out for breakfast, so she didn't object. This was just a consideration.

"Nah, we can buy one. It doesn't cost much anyway."

Wen Shu was a little puzzled and surprised by the conversation.

Didn't he donate all his money and only have one Shari left?

How could he buy a car?

Even if he still had some savings, he shouldn't squander it like this.

"Mr. Lin, are you sure you want to buy a car?" Wen Shu probed.

Lin Yi nodded affirmatively.

Although he had been outside all these years, he was still very familiar with Yangcheng.

"I remember there's a Mercedes-Benz 4S shop nearby. Let's go take a look."

"Mer-Mercedes-Benz 4S? Does Mr. Lin want to go there?"

"Yeah."

Lin Yi's words made Wen Shu's eyes drop again.

What was going on? Not only did he want to buy a car, but he even wanted to buy a Mercedes-Benz. The cheapest car cost nearly 300,000 yuan.

"There is indeed a Mercedes-Benz 4S shop nearby. I'll take you there now."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work."

Coincidentally, Wen Shu's car was a Mercedes-Benz C-Class.

Although it was not expensive, it was suitable for a white-collar worker like her.

Along the way, Wen Shu acted generous and proper. She chatted with Lin Yi about Beiqiao Town and briefed him on the local situation.

During the entire conversation, Lin Yi realized that the goldigger aura on Wen Shu seemed to have faded a lot.

She gave off a very normal feeling, like a proud swan. While she was amiable, she maintained a slight distance. She controlled this dynamic very well.

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. Did he make a mistake?

That was impossible. After so many years of scrutinizing golddiggers, there had never been a time when he was wrong.