I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

Chapter 5: How Do you know that I'm not as good as you?

"Dear, we saw that your car was dirty, so we wanted to help you clean it."

As she spoke, Liu Sisi saw Gu Jingshu and asked with a smile,

"She should be your secretary, right? In the future, I can help you with your work and daily life. You Don't need her anymore."

"Which eye did you use to view her as my secretary? Did you use your belly button to look at her?"

"Then what's your relationship with her? You guys aren't a couple, right?"

"Why not?" Lin Yi asked,

"Her front is curvier and her back is more upright than yours. Do you think I'd still fall for you?"

2

Gu Jingshu was nervous for a while. She didn't even dare to believe it.

They'd only known each other for less than half an hour, and she'd been promoted so quickly?

5

Happiness came so suddenly that it was hard to believe.

4

He was a gentle-looking man. He wasn't a scumbag who played with relationships, was he?

2

"Lin Yi, don't tell me you don't love me anymore? Have you forgotten about our romantic relationship? Even if she has a better body than me, her skills are definitely not as good as mine."

"You..."

"How do you know that my skills are not as good as yours?!" Gu Jingshu retorted unhappily.

7

Losing was not always the same. Even if she had never experienced something like that before, she could not ignore it right now.

Lin Yi sighed. Being handsome and rich, it seemed that everyone wanted to involve themselves with him.

"If there's nothing else, please make way for me. I'm leaving," Lin Yi said lightly.

1

Liu Sisi and the others gave up their seats, stunned. Pagani's gullwing door opened, and Lin Yi and Gu Jingshu got into the car before driving off.

Gu Jingshu's eyes widened when she saw Pagani's interior.

Supercars were different. Although Mercedes-Benz, BMW, and Audi were considered good cars, they weren't on the same level as Pagani.

2

"Mr. Lin, I hope you don't misunderstand. What I said just now was just to anger her. I'm not a promiscuous person," Gu Jingshu explained.

"I'm just a driver now. Your situation isn't important to me."

Gu Jingshu was a little disappointed, but she found it normal after thinking about it.

She had only known him for a short while and wasn't familiar with him yet. There was no way he would have other thoughts about her.

"I apologize for what happened just now. I shouldn't have threatened to complain about you guys."

"It's okay. We're responsible for this." Lin Yi replied as he drove. "Where are you going?"

"Jinxiu Hotel. My classmate's having a wedding there."

"Okay, I know where it is." Lin Yi nodded.

No wonder she insisted on getting a Mercedes-Benz. It was to save face for the wedding.

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There was an arched door made of balloons in front of the hotel, which made the place appear colorful and beautiful.

"What's going on with Jingshu? It's almost midnight, and the wedding is about to start. Why isn't she here yet?" A woman with dyed yellow hair asked.

2

"Jingshu is different now. She has a rich boyfriend, and time is precious. She doesn't have as much free time as us," a short-haired girl replied. "A few days ago, she said that her boyfriend bought her a Mercedes-Benz, so she is a true rags to riches story."

"Don't listen to her bragging. A few days ago, I saw her squeezing on the bus. Where did the rich boyfriend come from? It's just to show off."

2

"That can't be." The short-haired girl said, "We are all classmates and not outsiders. Won't she be bragging a little too much?"

"Our boyfriends are all young masters. She is an envious and jealous person. That's why she said that. She is deliberately trying to anger us."

1

"If you say that, I will really believe it."

"Oh my God, look. It's a supercar, it's a Pagani Zonda!"

Hearing the shouts of the other quests, the women looked up.

To their surprise, they saw a silver supercar slowly driving toward them.

"Are they here for the wedding?" The blonde girl asked.

"Impossible. Yingying is our classmate. She and her husband are from an ordinary familys. How could they know a friend who drives a supercar? They must be passing by here."

'But this car is so attractive. It must be worth over ten million."

2

"That's definitely possible."

Under everyone's gaze, Lin Yi parked the car at the entrance of the hotel.

The gullwing door opened and Gu Jingshu walked out while clutching her handbag. She stared at everyone.

"Jing... Jingshu, you actually came here in a supercar!"

"He... he happened to be free today, so he sent me here," Gu Jingshu pretended to be nervous and prayed that Lin Yi wouldn't expose her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to keep this act up.

"Jingshu, you're the best. How did you manage to get such a rich boyfriend? Tell me the truth. What did you do to get him?"

The women believed her. Jingshu wasn't bragging as she seemed to have really gotten get a rich second generation boyfriend.

Jingshu bent down and looked at Lin Yi, who was sitting in the car. "Thank you. Drive safe"

"Okay."

Lin Yi nodded and drove away.

He used her as a shield before, and now they were even.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

Not long after he drove away, Lin Yi's phone rang. It was the landlady.

Lin Yi's landlady was a middle-aged woman named Wu Jinlan. She was in her forties, and her job was to play mahjong and collect rent from the three houses she owned.

4

Every time Lin Yi saw her phone call, he felt a shiver run down his spine.

This was because every time she called, it meant that she was chasing his rent.

However, this time, Lin Yi wasn't afraid anymore. He wasn't afraid at all.

It was just the rent. He could afford it!

2

"Lin Yi, you're eighteen days behind on the rent. When are you going to pay this month's rent?"

Wu Jinlan's voice was heard as soon as the call connected.

"Don't worry, I'll send you the money now."

"Come back quickly, I have something to do later."

He could transfer the rent through WeChat, but Lin Yi didn't plan to stay there anyway.

He didn't have a house yet, but the Peninsula Hotel was his. He could move into the hotel, so why bother suffering in a rented room?

Thus, he would just go back to pack his things.

Lin Yi's neighborhood was an old neighborhood that was nearly thirty years old.

2

Apart from the cheap rent, there were almost no other advantages to living there.

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Heping District, Building 4, Unit 3, Room 602.

Wu Jinlan and her daughter were eating lunch while reading the popular grave robbery notes.

"Mom, it's just ten days of rent. Don't rush Lin Yi."

The person who spoke was Jinlan's daughter, Zhang Jingjing. After graduating from university, she had been studying at home, preparing to take the civil service exam.

4

Zhang Jingjing was not bad looking. She was not the same type of girl as Ji Qingyan, who was dignified and magnanimous. She looked more like a little girl next door.

"How could I not rush him? If he runs away one day, won't we lose the rent that is owed?"

"No, Lin Yi isn't that kind of person," Zhang Jingjing replied.

"How do you know he's not that kind of person?"Jinlan asked.

"I'm telling you, you'd better not have any thoughts about pursuing him. It's impossible for something to happen between the two of you. I won't let the two of you get together." Wu Jinlan snapped

4

Lin Yi's house was too shabby for Liu Sisi, so she rarely came by.

That was why Jinlan and her daughter didn't know that Lin Yi had a girlfriend. They always thought that he was single.

"Why not? Lin Yi is not only handsome, but he's also good at his job. I think he's pretty impressive."

"What's the use of being attractive? He's not a meal that you can eat." Wu Jinlan said.

5

"You're going to be a civil servant in the future. When you break into the public sector, with your looks, the guy who will be chasing after you will definitely be better than Lin Yi. Why bother settling for an employee like him?"

4

Chapter 6: Xia Li Isn't driving anymore. I'll take this one

Zhang Jingjing didn't say anything in response. Her mother had a point.

A house in Zhong Hai was so expensive that it could easily cost tens of millions. With Lin Yi's salary, it would be difficult to ever buy a house in Zhong Hai.

Moreover, his shabby Shari was indeed a little cheap.

These were all real problems, and she had to face reality.

Knock, Knock, knock.

Jingjing put down her chopsticks and went to open the door.

"Lin Bro, you're here."

Lin Yi nodded. "Where's Your mom? I'm here to deliver the rent."

Jinlan followed from behind.

"It's just rent. You just need to transfer the money. There's no need to ask for leave to pass it to me."

She didn't think much of Lin Yi in private, but after meeting him, Jinlan found him polite and collected.

"I didn't ask for leave. The company let me go, so I'll be a free man from now on," Lin Yi said.

Jinlan's heart skipped a beat.

Lin Yi was fired from the company. If he continued to stay here, how was he going to pay the rent in the future?

With a beep, Jinlan's WeChat suddenly rang. She saw that Lin Yi had transferred 4,000 yuan to her.

"The rent is 2,000 yuan. Why did you transfer 4,000 yuan to me?"

"I owe you 18 days worth of rent. I'll pay for two months in advance. However, I won't be staying here anymore." Lin Yi said

"You won't be staying here anymore?" Jinlan asked

When Wu Jinlan heard this, not only was she not reluctant to part with him, she was even a little happy.

This way, she would be able to find a richer tenant who would pay the rent on time.

"Yeah, I'm not going to be staying here anymore, I just came back to pack my things. I'm leaving now." Lin Yi said

"I'm sorry, I overcharged you by almost a thousand dollars." Wu Jinlan said

Lin Yi didn't want to hit the smiling face. After all, he was so generous, and Jinlan was also being a lot more polite right now.

They had known each other for so long, and they still had a little bit of affection toward each other.

"It's fine. I'm sorry for always being late with your rent." Lin Yi said

"Jingjing, don't be idle. Help your brother Lin with his work." Wu Jinlan quickly snapped.

Although she despised Lin Yi for being poor, she still thought highly of his character.

3

He didn't even live here anymore, yet he gave her an extra thousand dollars. Thus, she had to do some superficial work and could not be too cold toward him.

"Alright, I'll go change." Lin Yi said

Lin Yi did not have anything to pack. The most precious thing was the quilt he had brought out from the orphanage.

It was not anything valuable, but it meant a lot to him.

1

He could buy a new version of everything else, but he had to take the quilt with him.

Lin Yi carried the two sets of quilt in his arms as Wu Jinlan and Zhang Jingjing helped him bring the other little things downstairs for him.

It was a good thing that the deal didn't work out. Money aside, Wu Jinlan still had a bit of humanity left in her.

"Lin Yi, you got fired from the company. What are you planning to do in the future?" Jinlan asked as she walked downstairs.

"I'm driving for Didi. That way, I shouldn't starve to death."

Jinlan and her mother looked at each other, instantly understanding each other's thoughts.

1

Her mother's words made sense.

One had to be realistic in a relationship. If one didn't have a stable income, how could one live in the future?

'Mom, look, there's a supercar parked downstairs!"

Zhang Jingjing yelled when she saw the silver sports car parked downstairs.

Unfortunately, she was car-blind. She didn't know anything other than Mercedes-Benz, BMW, and Audi.

3

Still, judging from the shape of the car, she knew that it was a sports car. It definitely wasn't cheap.

"That's weird. Who can afford to drive a sports car here in this old neighborhood?" Wu Jinlan muttered.

Obviously, she knew that this car wasn't cheap.

"Lin Yi, Where's your car? I don't see it anywhere."

Jinlan looked around for a while, but she didn't see Lin Yi's shabby Shari.

"I'm not driving the Shari anymore. I've swapped to this car."

Lin Yi pressed the car key, and the Pagani's gullwing door opened, giving Jinlan and Jingjing a fright.

"W-what did you say? This is your car?" Jingjing asked, her mouth agape.

"Huh? I just changed it today," Lin Yi said.

"This car isn't cheap, is it?"

"It's not bad, it cost more than 20 million."

3

Lin Yi put everything in the passenger seat as he spoke, clearly relaxed.

"L-Lin Yi, when did you get so rich? Aren't you just a salaried worker?"

"Working was just to experience life," Lin Yi joked, "Now, I'm going to pretending, I'm actually a rich second generation."

5

After this, Lin Yi got into the driver's seat and left.

Seeing Lin Yi's disappearing taillights, Zhang Jingjing was in a bad mood.

"Mom, isn't Lin Yi an orphan? He said his parents died a long time ago. How did he become a rich second generation?"

1

"Maybe he robbed his parents' graves."

3

"You said Lin Yi was poor and didn't want us to be together. Now that he's rich, can we..."

"Don't think about those useless things." Wu Jinlan replied.

1

"He wasn't good enough for you in the past, but you're not good enough for him now. It has nothing to do with you anymore. Go home and study."

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Half an hour later, Lin Yi drove to the Peninsula Hotel and met Wang Tianlong in the lobby.

"President Lin, the presidential suite has been prepared."

On the way back, Lin Yi had already told Tianlong about the matter.

He was going to stay in the hotel for a few days, and he would buy a house when he had time.

Lin Yi nodded. "Help me carry the things in the car and bring some food over. I've been working all day, I'm starving."

"Got it, Boss Lin. I'll make the arrangements right away."

Tianlong was very efficient, and everything was arranged for in less than half an hour.

After dinner, Lin Yi took a bath and enjoyed the pleasures of being rich.

Ring, Ring, Ring...

The phone on the side rang. It was Wang Ying, his ex-colleague.

Wang Ying was four years older than Lin Yi. She was a beautiful young lady.

2

She took good care of Lin Yi at work, but no one knew if she had other motives.

3

"Sis Wang, did you want to speak to me?" Lin Yi asked politely.

"Yi, your colleagues are reluctant to part with you after you left. They want to have dinner together as a way to send you off."

"Thank you, Sis Wang. You can book the place. It's my treat." Lin Yi said generously.

"I said I'm sending you off. How can I let you spend your money?" Wang Ying answered, "I'll see you at the usual place at 5:30 pm."

The so-called 'usual place' was not the name of the restaurant, but rather, a restaurant called Yi Pin Ju.

4

It was where all the department dinners were held, and they always referred it as 'the usual place'.

"Okay, I got it. I'll definitely be there on time."

"Okay, that's all for now. I'll see you there."

After hanging up, Lin Yi looked at his watch. He still had two more hours to enjoy himself.

1

At that moment, a WeChat message popped up on Lin Yi's phone. It was from Ji Qingyan.

"We're almost done. Can you pick me up? I'm still staying at the construction bureau."

"Of course," Lin Yi replied. "I'll be there in thirty minutes."

The system reward was given to him by running orders. Now that he had a job, he had to accept it.

Time to work!

Awesome!

Lin Yi got dressed and walked out of his room before driving to the building.

When he arrived, Ji Qingyan was already waiting at the door.

"Sorry for the wait, there was a bit of a traffic jam."

"It's fine, I just got out too."

After getting into the car, Ji Qingyan combed through her hair, and a faint fragrance wafted over.

"President Ji, do you want to place an order first?"

"Huh? What order?" Ji Qingyan still hadn't gotten used to it yet.

Lin Yi took out his phone. "An order on Didi. I have to support my family with this. If you don't place an order, I won't be able to earn any money. I'll have to live on air in the future."

"I really can't help you."

Ji Qingyan said with a smile. It seemed he was really serious about Didi.

However, Ji Qingyan was also relieved. Despite owning a luxury car worth tens of million, he had still humbled himself to become a salesperson in her company.

Now that he had been fired, it was understandable for him to come out to experience life on Didi.

4

Soon, Lin Yi received Ji Qingyan's ride request on his phone, which he accepted immediately.

At that moment, the system notification sounded.

[You have received the second order successfully. You have triggered the system mission to pick up two beauties with 85 points and above. The reward is 10,000 experience points!]

2

[Mission completion: 1/2.]

Lin Yi could not help but frown when he saw the mission in his mind.

This mission was a little metaphysical!

What kind of beauty could be above 85 points?

What if there was a difference between his aesthetic standards and the system's?

Even so, looking at the mission notification, there was no doubt that Ji Qingyan was a beauty worth more than 85 points.

Since the mission was already half-completed, he decided not to worry about it for now. He should just finish this order first.

"President Ji, aren't you going back to the company?" Lin Yi asked when he saw the address on the order. It was not Chaoyang Group.

"I'm about to get off work, so I'm not going back. I have a computer at home, so I can still work from there."

"Alright, I'll send you back now."

"Oh right, I've been wanting to ask you this for a long time. Why were you fired?" Ji Qingyan asked on the way back.

"I had some problems at work, so I got fired."

He had the system now, and his life had taken a different path.

Lin Yi didn't want to dwell on the trivial matters of the past anymore.

1

It would be as if he was speaking ill of someone behind their back. He had to be magnanimous and not be petty.

1

"It can't be that bad, right? I saw your sales department's report a few days ago. You were the champion of sales last month. What could possibly have gone wrong?" Ji Qingyan asked with a smile.

"President Ji, don't ask. It was my fault anyway." Lin Yi replied with a smile.

1

Ji Qingyan rolled her eyes, thinking that there might be something else going on. She would have to investigate the matter later.

Ring, Ring, Ring..

At that moment, Ji Qingyan's phone rang.

"Did you ask all of them?

"I'll think of something, but keep trying to contact your side. See if you can contact other hotels.

"Okay, that's all for now."

Soon, Ji Qingyan hung up the phone. Lin Yi noticed that her expression didn't look so good, so he asked,

"What happened?"

"The company wants to hold a press conference soon, but they've contacted all the fivestar hotels in the city, and none of them have time or space for us. They're all full, and I'm worried about how to deal with this."

"Can't you just push it back a little?"

"This press conference is very important. We can't drag it out for too long, or else I wouldn't be in such a hurry."

"We can go to the Peninsula Hotel. It should be appropriate," Lin Yi suggested.

"Don't joke around. The Peninsula Hotel is a super five-star hotel in Zhong Hai. I'm not afraid of spending money, but I can't get a reservation at all," Ji Qingyan shook her head.

Lin Yi found this issue easily resolvable.

Her company was considered a small fish in the industry. It could not be compared to those big companies.

With the size and level of the Peninsula Hotel, they would not even spare her company a glance. Even if she went there as the CEO, it would be useless.

"That's not necessarily true. Life is full of surprises. You might be surprised if you go there."

1

"You sure know how to talk. I'll listen to you for once. Let's turn around and go to the Peninsula Hotel." Ji Qingyan said with a smile:

2

"But I'll be honest with you. If we can't come to an agreement, I won't pay for the trip fare. It's on you."

"What if we can come to an agreement?" Lin Yi asked with a smile.

"If we can come to an agreement, I'll treat you to a meal."

"Eating is so boring. Do I look like someone who needs that meal?"

"You're quite greedy." Ji Qingyan smiled. "If we can really talk it out, I'll cook a meal for you myself."

"No way, you can cook?"

"No."

1

"Then is your food edible?"

2

Ji Qingyan rolled her eyes at Lin Yi. "That's not the point. Since we won't be able to negotiate it, I can promise anything I want. I know I won't have to cook anyway."

"Then let's wait and see. Maybe a miracle will happen."

"If a miracle really does happen, forget one meal, even ten meals wouldn't be a problem."

"You've never cooked before, and I don't even want to eat a meal. I might as well ask you to do an S-squat."

"S-squat?"

"You don't even know what that is? That's the standard skill of a female streamer."

"Wait a minute, I'll check it out." Ji Qingyan opened Baidu and searched.

7

"This action is a little…"

Lin Yi smiled. "If you don't agree, the miracle might not happen."

Qingyan covered her mouth as she smiled. "No problem, I'll say the same thing. Don't worry about one, even ten won't be a problem."

Qing Yan was full of confidence. She had called before and told them her identity, but their manager still did not buy it.

She also told them that their schedule was booked for the next half of the month, so there was no time or space for her.

Therefore, this time, she was confident she would come back empty-handed.

She had nothing to do anyway. Since someone had offered to drive her for free, she thought of it as a way to relax.

Thus, it didn't matter even if she offered to squat or something.

Soon, Lin Yi drove to the Peninsula Hotel.

Upon seeing Lin Yi's car, the greeters at the door were tempted to step forward, but they were stopped by Lin Yi's eyes.

If she found out who he was, the game wouldn't be fun anymore.

After parking the car, the two of them walked into the hotel.

"Hello, I'm looking for your manager, Wang Tianlong."

The waitress at the front desk looked at Ji Qingyan and then at her boss. She replied politely,

"Hello, Let's go to the reception room first. I'll inform manager Wang right away."

"Okay, thank you."

Led by the attendant at the front desk, the two of them arrived at the meeting room.

Soon, someone came over with coffee and tea.

Such a warm attitude made Ji Qingyan speechless.

She had come here once a long time ago, but she had never received such treatment.

Very soon, Wang Tianlong strode over and said with great enthusiasm,

"Hello, President Ji."