I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week #Chapter 501 – 506

Chapter 501: A Watch at the Level of an Elementary School Student

Wen Shu drove them to the Mercedes-Benz 4S store.

"Mr. Lin, I don't know much about cars. I might not be able to educate you on them."

"It's fine. We're just looking around."

With that, Lin Yi and Li Chuhan strolled around the 4S shop. Wen Shu sat in the resting area at the side and chatted with her best friend on WeChat.

Wen Shu, "Yangyang, do you remember the person I told you about yesterday?"

Her best friend: "Which one? You told me about a total of three men yesterday. I did some evaluation. That product manager seems to be quite good. At his level, his annual salary is at least 500,000 yuan. Moreover, he's a native of Yangcheng. He has a car and a house. His conditions are indeed not bad."

Wen Shu said, "It's not that product manager. It's the third man I mentioned to you. He's the one who donated all his money and drives a Shari."

Her best friend, "Him? Just go straight past him . Although he graduated from a famous school and will earn a lot in the future, such a person usually has an abnormal brain. Who knows when he might donate all the money he saves in the future? Don't even think about it."

Wen Shu, "But did you know he came to Yangcheng today? I was in charge of receiving him. As soon as he got off the plane, he went straight to the Mercedes-Benz 4S shop and said that he wanted to buy a car."

Her best friend, "Huh? What's going on? He wants to buy a car after getting off the plane?"

Wen Shu said, "It's true. We're in the shop. We don't have a car and it's inconvenient for us to travel. That's why he wants to buy a means of transport now."

After saying that, Wen Shu even sent her best friend a photo of the scene to prove that she was telling the truth.

Best friend, "It's just a car. Don't make a fuss."

Best friend, "Although he donated all his money, it's impossible for him to not have a single cent remaining. It's normal to buy a car to travel around. Don't make a fuss."

Wen Shu, "But they shouldn't have this much to spare, right?"

Best friend: "Sister, do you think you're rich just because you bought a Mercedes-Benz? Can't you be a little more worldly and act less like a hick?"

Best friend: "You also drive a Mercedes-Benz. Are you lacking money?"

Wen Shu said, "I'm just afraid of missing out. After all, he's a man who's about to donate tens of millions."

Best friend, "Alright, I'll teach you another way to determine if a man is rich."

Wen Shu, "How? Spit it out."

Best friend, "It's said that a watch to a man is the same as a diamond to a woman. Although the car he drives isn't worth much, you'll know everything you look at his watch. Every successful man has a watch that matches his status. You'll know the truth when you see it."

Wen Shu tried her best to recall the scene when she met Lin Yi yesterday. She realized that he didn't seem to be wearing a watch.

At the thought of this, Wen Shu tilted her head and looked at Lin Yi, who was strolling around. She realized that there seemed to be a watch on his wrist, but it was dark and she couldn't see what brand it was.

Wen Shu said, "I see the watch he was wearing, but I ca 't tell what brand it was."

Best friend. "Give me a rough description. I've seen many watches before and know my stuff."

Wen Shu said, "I can't see it clearly. It's dark and the dial is colorful. It doesn't look simple at all. It looks especially exaggerated. Moreover, the strap is made of rubber."

Best friend, "A rubber watch strap? Even my nephew in junior high school doesn't wear a rubber watch strap anymore. This kind of STEM-field man is too lowly. I can't believe he actually wears such a watch. One look and you can tell that he's a stubborn person. He's not on the same level as us at all."

Wen Shu, "Are you sure it's not worth anything?"

Her best friend, "Of course it's not worth anything! Let me tell you, the most valuable type of watch is a mechanical watch. Its strap is either steel chain or pure leather. There

are definitely no rubber straps. Moreover, expensive watches all have distinct characteristics. The decoration of the dial is very simple, and the watch he brought looks like a primary school student's watch. It's so cheap."

Wen Shu said, "I also think it's quite ordinary. The watch that my boyfriend brought him costs more than 10,000 yuan. Even that looks better than his."

Best friend, "So, listen to my advice. Don't think too much about it. Don't think that you shouldn't give up just because he's handsome. Without money, he's useless. You should focus on that product manager."

Wen Shu said, "Don't talk nonsense. I'm good friends with that product manager. I also have a boyfriend."

Best friend, "Tsk, if you have a boyfriend, why are you inviting him out for a trip to Fookeat next month? What an obvious lie."

In order to prevent her best friend from criticizing her any further, Wen Shu put down her phone and did not reply. She began to check the weather in Fookeat.

If it was going to rain, she would have to change the date in advance.

"This way, Sir."

As Wen Shu was checking the weather, she saw the female salesperson of the 4S shop walking over with Lin Yi and Li Chuhan.

"Mr. Lin, are you sure you like that red G63?"

"Yeah." Lin Yi nodded.

"Although there is an available car, the red color model is 100,000 yuan more expensive. I have to tell you this in advance."

In order to avoid unnecessary drama, the female salesperson mentioned the increase in price in advance.

"Alright, I know the market price of the G63. I know that the price will be higher. Help me calculate how much the high-end model costs."

"I did some calculations for you just now. This will be a red high-end G63 with an AMG sports kit. The price of the car is 2.79 million yuan. Coupled with insurance and purchase tax, it'll be about 3.05 million yuan."

"Alright, let me swipe my card."

Wen Shu was shocked when she heard the price of the car. She almost dropped her phone.

"The G class is that expensive? I thought it's only a million yuan."

"Ma'am, this gentleman is buying a G63, not a G500. In terms of price, it's almost more than a million yuan more expensive."

Wen Shu's head buzzed as she listened.

Wasn't he out of money? How could he buy a car worth more than three million yuan?

'Did he buy it with government funds?'

However, the funds given by the city seemed to only be a little over five million yuan. Wasn't it too extravagant for him to spend more than three million yuan without even blinking the moment he arrived here?

Should I report this to Secretary Wu?

This was too much!

At the thought of this, Wen Shu stood up and said politely,

"Mr. Lin, I'm going to the washroom. Excuse me."

"Okay."

After saying goodbye, Wen Shu walked toward the corner and dialed Wu Zhaoyou's number.

"Have you received Mr. Lin? Is everything going smoothly?" Wu Zhaoyou asked.

"Secretary Wu, I have something to tell you." Wen Shu did not want to talk nonsense and went straight to the point. This was the only way to get the money back in time.

"What is it? Did something go wrong?"

"The person called Lin Yi just bought a car worth more than three million yuan with the government funds."

"You must be joking!"

"I also felt that this matter is quite overboard. The funds were intended to be used to build roads, but he actually used them to fill his own pockets. We've misjudged him."

"I have to say that you're joking again!" Wu Zhaoyou said.

"The five million yuan in funds is still with the city finance department. It hasn't been distributed yet. How could he use the funds to buy anything? What kind of reporter are you? How dare you spread misinformation?"

Chapter 502: There's an Inner Taste

Wen Shu was dumbfounded!

She felt that she had misheard.

Since the money for the car did not come from the state funds, did it mean it was his own money?

He casually bought a car worth more than three million yuan. Were his pockets lined with gold?

Could it be that everything he said in the interview yesterday was fake?

He was even waring an elementary school student's rubber watch!

"Are you listening to me?" Wu Zhaoyou asked.

"Yes, yes."

"Don't think about useless things and don't spout nonsense. You just have to treat Mr. Lin well."

"Got it."

Wu Zhaoyou hung up and Wen Shu walked toward Lin Yi.

At the same time, the female salesperson brought the sales contract over, but Lin Yi handed the pen to Li Chuhan.

"Sign it."

"Am I signing it?"

"I bought it for you. Don't always drive that Type-R. Change your style once in a while," Lin Yi said. "And this car isn't too eye-catching. You can drive it to work."

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

He bought a car worth more than three million yuan for his lover to drive?

Even if he had money, he shouldn't spend it like this!

"This car is too expensive. You can keep it," Li Chuhan said. "You've already helped me a lot. I can't keep taking your things."

"Hurry up and sign it. We have other things to do later."

Seeing Lin Yi's cold face, Li Chuhan was afraid that he would be unhappy, so she took a pen and signed her name.

When she saw Li Chuhan signing her name, Wen Shu felt her heart bleeding.

Wasn't it a little too high-profile to be so generous to his lover?

She had been alive for so many years, but no one had given her a car that cost 300,000 yuan, let alone 3 million yuan.

A few minutes later, Li Chuhan signed his name. The saleswoman smiled and said,

"Sir, Madam, please follow me. I'll take you to the carpark to pick up the car."

"Okay."

After buying the car, the three of them walked out under the lead of the saleswoman.

However, Wen Shu's mood was completely different from when she came in. It was as if she had just taken a roller coaster.

Until now, she had yet to come back to her senses.

"This man is too rich. He casually bought a high-end G63 for his woman, and it's the most expensive red model. He had to pay an extra 100,000 yuan to buy it," a female salesperson who had witnessed the entire process said.

"Before you say that, take a look at the watch he was wearing. I promise you won't continue making a fuss," a male salesperson said.

"His watch?" The woman destroyed her doubts. "It's just an ordinary decorative watch. It shouldn't cost more than 1,000 yuan, right?"

"Your pre-sales training was really pointless." The male salesperson said disdainfully,

"Let me tell you, the brand of that watch is called Richard Miller. It's on the same level as Patek Philippe. The cheapest watch costs 300,000 yuan. One look and you can tell that he's super rich. We can't compare to a guy like him!"

Hearing their discussion, Wen Shu staggered and almost fell.

"Ma'am, are you okay? I just finished mopping. It's a little slippery."

"I'm fine, I'm fine."

Wen Shu said quickly to make herself look less pathetic.

At this moment, Wen Shu could not care less. She quickly picked up her phone and began to search for Richard Miller.

She soon successfully found Lin Yi's watch on the official website.

Richard Miller, RM05610th Anniversary, price 13.2 million!

Looking at the long string of numbers, Wen Shu felt like she had just taken a critical hit. Her poverty had limited her imagination.

Such a funky watch actually sold for more than ten million?!

This was something she did not even dare to dream of.

Wen Shu's heart was pounding. She took a closer look at the watch Lin Yi was wearing and felt that it was much more pleasing to the eye now. It gave off a sense of nobility.

The car inspection process quickly ended. The car keys and license plate were also handed over to Li Chuhan, ending the car purchase process.

Wen Shu was especially envious when she saw the red Mercedes-Benz G in front of her.

How great would it be if she could drive one?

At this moment, Wen Shu had already cursed her best friend countless times in her heart!

From the beginning to the end, he was a rich man, a super rich man!

He actually said that he was poor!

He had misled her!

"Mr. Lin is so good to Miss Li. Ordinary people can't afford such a good car." Wen Shu smiled and said.

"However, being able to see it today has fulfilled one of my wishes. That's because the Mercedes-Benz G63 is also the car I've dreamed of for a long time."

Hehehe...

She was unconsciously hinting at something.

"I prefer another saying. I continue to dream incase one day it comes true."

"Mr. Lin is right. Listening to your words is better than studying for ten years."

Lin Yi was speechless.

'What did I say?

'You're too f*cking shallow.'

Wen Shu was secretly filled with regret. At the same time, she had a rough idea of Lin Yi's identity.

What he said yesterday must have been an act to create an illusion. That way, his act will be more popular when shown on television.

If she had known this was the case, she wouldn't have come out in this outfit!

'Damn it!'

However, it did not matter. She was the person in charge of receiving him, so she still had a long time to interact with him. Wen Shu just hoped that she could leave a good impression on him.

"Alright, let's go. We have other things to do in the afternoon."

Li Chuhan nodded, but he saw Lin Yi get into the passenger seat.

"Do I have to drive?"

"Of course, you have to drive the car I bought for you. It's a pure AMG sports style. It feels like it's tailor-made for you."

"Then I'll give it a try." Li Chuhan nodded. She was also a little eager to try.

Wen Shu knew that she had yet to win over Lin Yi, so she could only sit obediently in the back row.

Despite this, she wasn't worried. She still had a chance!

She jsut had to grasp it!

At the thought of this, Wen Shu composed herself, opened the car door, and prepared to get in.

"Miss Wen, you don't have to accompany me in the afternoon. Coincidentally, your car is here too. Let's part ways."

"Um…"

Wen Shu's hand froze awkwardly in the air. "Okay, I just saw that the car door wasn't closed tightly, so I wanted to help you close it."

"Okay, thanks."

At the same time, Li Chuhan started the car. Although it was a new car, it was a little unfamiliar to her.

Lin Yi sat in the passenger seat and noticed that Li Chuhan was driving with one hand, making her look very cool.

This was how a big girl should act.

Of course, just having a calm and cool personality was not enough.

There had to be a very important basic condition. This was that one's assets had to be big enough.

They drove to a nearby gas station, filled the tank, and got back in.

"Where are we going?"

"Blue Sky Welfare Institute, I'll help you navigate. Just follow my guidance."

"Why a welfare institute?" Li Chuhan was a little surprised. He didn't expect Lin Yi to go to such a place.

"Well, that's my house."

"Huh?"

Chapter 503: I'm a Fan of Beautiful Women

After learning of Lin Yi's origins, Li Chuhan's body visibly froze.

She did not expect him to have such a background.

"Are you a little surprised?" Lin Yi chuckled.

"Well, it's nothing. There are so many orphans in this world. This doesn't change anything."

What surprised Li Chuhan was not Lin Yi's identity.

She just didn't expect Lin Yi to live so optimistically despite his background.

"When did you go to the orphanage?" Li Chuhan asked.

"I don't know how old I was at the time," Lin Yi said.

"Since I can remember I was in the orphanage. Mother Wang didn't want to tell me too much about this, but once my father drank too much and revealed a bit about it. I think I was sent here when I was a few months old."

"Are you happy in the orphanage?" Li Chuhan asked with concern.

"I heard that there are many orphanages in the country. The children can't eat their fill and are often beaten."

"We're not that miserable, but beatings are common."

"Huh? Did they hit you hard?"

"Don't even mention it, they almost killed me." Lin Yi said.

"When I was in high school, a girl wrote me a love letter and secretly put it in my bag. I didn't even know about it. When I went back to do my homework and rummaged through my bag, I happened to see that love letter. Mother Wang happened to be by my side and thought that I was in a relationship at a young age. What was even more coincidental was that I liked to play basketball during that period of time, and my grades fell. Mother Wang thought that it was because I was in a relationship at a young age. At that time, she didn't say anything and immediately hit me. Fortunately, I covered my face in time."

Li Chuhan was a little worried at first, but after hearing Lin Yi's explanation, it didn't seem like much.

"Didn't you dodge?"

"No." Lin Yi shook his head.

"There was a time when I went out to fight someone. When Mother Wang found out, she wanted to beat me up too. He chased after me, and I ran. In the end, she had a heart attack while chasing me. From then on, I didn't hide when she hit me, but after I went to university, she also stopped beating me."

"It's because you've grown up. It won't be good to keep hitting you."

"Nah, she couldn't hit me anymore because I was at a university in Zhonghai."

Li Chuhan covered her mouth and chuckled, looking rather happy.

"Hey, hey, hey, why did you turn the car around?"

"There's a mall nearby. It's not good to return empty-handed."

'There's no need. I often buy things for her. I don't lack anything."

"Let's buy something anyway. After all, I'm an outsider."

"Then I'll listen to you, because you have the steering wheel."

Li Chuhan smiled again, looking warm and bright.

Due to time constraints, Li Chuhan chose the things quickly. She bought a gold bracelet and a Longines wristwatch, which cost about 50,000 yuan.

For someone with an income like Li Chuhan's, this was not a small sum.

After shopping, the two of them drove to Blue Sky Welfare Institute.

Lin Yi looked at the outdoors area and realized that there was a huge change.

There was a brand new basketball hoop and many fitness equipment and entertainment facilities.

All of of this should be the result of Ji Qingyan's masterpiece.

However, there was no one in the field at the moment. According to the schedule, it was time for their craft class.

The people who taught classes were also volunteers from the welfare institute. Due to their limited standards, the things they taught were very simple. However, to a certain extent, it enriched their childhood.

"Brother Yi!"

Hearing the shout, Lin Yi, Li Chuhan, and the others looked over.

They realized that in the classroom on the first floor, a little boy stuck his head out and shouted.

Then, many children ran to the window and shouted.

"Brother Yi!"

"Brother Yi!"

Immediately after, all the children in the classroom ran out.

A bold little girl ran to Lin Yi's side.

"Brother Yi, hug me."

Lin Yi didn't hesitate and hugged the little girl.

"Why did you gain so much weight? If you continue eating, I won't be able to carry you in the future."

"Yes, yes. Brother Yi is the best."

Some of the bolder children surrounded Lin Yi, but the rest looked at Li Chuhan nervously.

This was because this beautiful big sister was a little unfamiliar.

"Where's Mother Wang? Is she inside?"

"Yes, yes, yes."

"Let's go find Mother Wang."

"Uh-uh."

In the office on the third floor, Wang Cuiping was making a call on her phone. The corners of her eyes were wrinkled from smiling.

The person on the phone was none other than Ji Qingyan.

"Aunt Wang, Lin Yi must have wanted to give you a surprise, so he didn't tell you in advance," Ji Qingyan said.

"You mustn't say I told you."

'Don't worry, we definitely won't expose ourselves," Wang Cuiping said.

"When you're not busy with work in the future, come back with Little Yi. I haven't seen you for a long time. I missed you so much."

'Yes, yes. I'm busy with a project now. Otherwise, I would have gone with Lin Yi."

"Work is more important. Come back when you're not busy. Mother Wang will make you delicious food."

"Uh-uh."

"Old lady, stop fooling around. Lil Yi is back," Zhao Quanfu shouted from the corridor.

"Alright, I got it," Wang Cuiping replied haphazardly and said into the phone,

"I won't talk to you anymore. Lil Yi is back. I'll go out and take a look."

"Okay, let's talk when you have time."

After hanging up, Wang Cuiping walked out happily.

Her son was promising and her daughter-in-law was settled. Moreover, they were both very filial and sensible. Was there anything that would make her happier than this?

What a contented life.

After tidying up her clothes, Wang Cuiping walked out.

However, he was surprised to see Lin Yi walking over with another beautiful woman.

Wang Cuiping was stunned for a while.

"What's going on? Why did you bring another girl back?"

"Mother Wang, you've been great recently. Your face has become round."

"You rascal, stop making fun of me." Wang Cuiping lectured him. Then, she looked at him with a questioning gaze, wanting to know Li Chuhan's identity.

"Let me introduce you. This is Li Chuhan, the director of our department."

Lin Yi didn't elaborate on his work, and Wang Cuiping didn't ask further.

She just wanted to find out Li Chuhan's identity.

It would be fine if they were just colleagues, but if there were other complicated relationships, she would break his legs!

"Hello, Auntie. Hello, Uncle." Li Chuhan bowed slightly and said politely.

"I came in a hurry and didn't prepare anything for you. I hope you don't mind."

He saw Li Chuhan's greeting gift.

Wang Cuiping recognized it at a glance. It must have cost a lot.

From the looks of it, this girl in front of him was not bad.

'No, no!

'I'm on Qingyan's side!'

If there was really any form of relationship between them.

She had to teach him a lesson!

Chapter 504: You'll Get Used to It

'Come on in."

Seeing the cultured and refined Li Chuhan, Mother Wang smiled and welcomed her into the home.

Regardless of the relationship between the two of them, since they were here, she naturally had to receive them.

"Kid, why didn't you tell me in advance that you were coming back? I didn't prepare anything," Wang Cuiping whispered.

"Mom, stop pretending. Ji Qingyan must have told you over the phone. Don't think I don't know."

"Don't talk nonsense. Qingyan didn't tell me."

'Then your acting is too poor. You're actually not excited at all."

Wang Cuiping looked at Lin Yi and thought to herself, "You brought another woman back. You almost scared me to death."

The family chatted for a while before Wang Cuiping stood up.

"You guys haven't eaten yet, right? I'll cook for you."

"I haven't eaten anything since this morning. Please get me something to eat. I'm starving."

"Wait, I'll do it now."

"Auntie, I'll come help," Li Chuhan stood up and said.

'That's not necessary. I'll do it myself."

"It's okay."

Just as Li Chuhan was about to help, Zhao Quanfu stopped her.

"No need, no need. You and Lil Yi can just stay here. How can I let you help with the work? The two of us can handle it."

As he spoke, Zhao Quanfu pulled Wang Cuiping to the kitchen and said,

"What's wrong with you? This is her first time here. Why did you ask her to come to the kitchen?"

Although Cuiping Wang acted like she had rejected the offer, it was not a firm rejection. To Huaxian people, it did not even count as a rejection.

"She said she wanted to help," Wang Cuiping mumbled.

"I think you're biased." Zhao Quanfu said.

"When Qingyan came, you didn't let her do anything. Now that it's someone else, you let her into the kitchen. Why is your heart so crooked?"

"Qingyan is my daughter-in-law. Can't I make her work?"

"He's Lil Yi's friend. Why are you making her work?"

"It's not as simple as a simple friendship," Wang Cuiping said. "Maybe there's something going on between them. I can't let Qingyan down."

"You're already so old. Don't worry too much." Zhao Quanfu lectured.

"Let him handle Lil Yi's matter himself. Just do your job well. If he brings one back, you entertain one. As a mother, if you don't treat them well, won't you be slapping Lil Yi's face?"

"Nonsense. My son is rich now and he's good-looking. Those women outside can't stop themselves from pouncing on him. If he brings them all back, am I supposed to receive them all?"

"That's because he's capable. Other people don't even have two prospects." Zhao Quanfu said, "Anyway, don't worry about Little Yi's matters. Just focus on your own things."

"Also, let me tell you, don't fuss about the relationship. When they leave, don't forget to give her a red packet."

"A red packet?"

"It's her first time here, and she even bought us something. Why shouldn't you give her a red packet? Why is she getting worse treatment?"

Wang Cuiping did not hate Li Chuhan. She even sort of liked this gentle and refined girl.

However, she firmly believed that she was a mistress, so she had to take her stand on this matter.

"If Qingyan were here, you'd give her everything. Now that Little Li is here, you won't give her anything? What's going on?"

Wang Cuiping thought about it and felt that he was making sense, so she did not refute.

"I can give her a red packet, but only 500 yuan."

"Why is it only 500 yuan? The days are good now. 500 yuan is too little."

"When Qingyan is here, I only gave her 500 yuan in the red packet. If I gave this girl more and Qingyan finds out, how will I be able to face her?" Wang Cuiping said.

"Anyway, this is the rule. There are so many brats in the orphanage. No matter who brings their girlfriend back in the future, they will be given 500 yuan." "Alright, alright. You can decide how much you want to pay so long as you remember that you have to pay."

"Hurry up and fry your eggs. I know how to handle this."

Because she knew that Lin Yi was coming back, Wang Cuiping had already stewed the pork ribs and beef. They could eat after she stir-fried a few vegetables.

Twenty minutes later, six dishes were served. Wang Cuiping asked,

"Son, I heard that you came back this time to do something. Can you stay for a few more days?"

"That'll be tough. There are still many things to do in Zhonghai. Don't worry, even if I leave, I'll come back again."

Now that he was home, Lin Yi stopped pretending and said whatever was on his mind.

"Be careful when you're busy with work. Don't tire yourself out. Money isn't earned in a day."

As she spoke, Wang Cuiping even put a few pieces of pork ribs into Li Chuhan's bowl. "Miss, eat more. You're too thin."

She saw Li Chuhan quietly eating.

Wang Cuiping felt a little apologetic. She felt that what she did just now was indeed not right.

However, the red packet could only contain 500 yuan. No one could receive more than their eldest daughter-in-law.

"Thank you, Auntie."

"Mom, how's the orphanage now? Do you need me to buy anything?" Lin Yi asked.

"Don't worry, we don't lack anything. Didn't you see that they've all gained weight?" Wang Cuiping couldn't stop smiling. She danced around and said,

"Now that we're able to go out to buy things, we're very satisfied. We often go to the slaughterhouse to buy pork and beef one by one. We're all feeling good eating it."

"Yes, don't be stingy. Let me know if you need money."

"We don't lack money, but it's more troublesome at school. They often have parentteacher meetings, but they're all held at the same time. Your father and I don't know who to visit."

"Talk to the teacher about this. It's usually not a big problem."

"That's true. The teachers in the school are quite open-minded. They know our situation and gave us the green light. They don't make things difficult for us."

"That's good." Lin Yi said, "If there are any other difficulties, remember to tell me. I'll help you solve them."

"Don't worry. You don't have to worry about this place. Everything is going fine."

They ate happily, and Lin Yi and Li Chuhan played with the children for a while before leaving.

"Child, take this."

Seeing Wang Cuiping's red packet, Li Chuhan took two steps back and waved her hand.

"Auntie, I can't take this."

"Why not?" Wang Cuiping said with a straight face, "Do you think Auntie gave you too little?"

"That's not what I meant. You can save it for the children in the or[hanage. There are still many places to spend money you."

Having lived for so long, this was the first time Li Chuhan had seen such a scene.

She also knew that this red packet seemed to have a secondary meaning.

"This has nothing to do with money. This is the rule. I have to give you a red packet during your first visit," Wang Cuiping said.

"Take it quickly, or Auntie will be unhappy.

"Take it. It's not much. It's just a token of his mother's appreciation."

Li Chuhan shyly tucked her hair to the side and took Wang Cuiping's red packet with both hands.

"Thank you, Auntie."

"What are you thanking me for? In the future, when you have nothing to do, come over with Lil Yi to play."

"Got it, Auntie."

"Mom, I have something to do. I'll leave first. I'll visit you again when I have time."

"Alright, let's get back to work."

As everyone watched Lin Yi and Li Chuhan drive away, Wang Cuiping sighed.

"Old Zhao, why did I feel so uncomfortable when I gave her the red packet?"

"Why are you feeling unwell? Did you have a heart attack? I'll bring you to get a checkup."

"It's not that my heart is uncomfortable. I just feel sorry for Qingyan. I'm too two-faced," Wang Cuiping said.

"In the afternoon, he was still chatting with Qingyan. Then, he gave another girl a red packet. Is this something a good person should do?"

"It's fine. You'll get used to it after he brings back a few more in the future."

Chapter 505: There Are Three Treasures in a Gold Digger

After leaving the orphanage, the two of them drove to the Qinghe Hotel.

"Get me a room," Lin Yi said, "Help me choose a room closer to Room 1304."

"Previously, Wen Shu helped me get a room, but I still need to get another room."

The receptionist looked at Lin Yi with a meaningful gaze.

What a gentleman!

"Sir, there's a Room 1305 available opposite. Is that okay?"

"Sure."

Just as Lin Yi handed over the bank card, Li Chuhan stopped him.

"There's no need to waste money. One room is enough."

"Um... Are you sure?"

"Don't we always sleep in the same room at work?"

The female receptionist was speechless.

'Is it like this at work?'

At the office?

How fun!

"That's true." Lin Yi waved the room card in his hand. "There's no need to prepare another room. This one is enough."

"Okay, okay..."

Lin Yi took the room card and went to the room Wu Zhaoyou had booked. It wasn't a presidential suite, but it was still an extremely luxurious suite. It was more than enough for two people.

"Do you want to take a shower? I'll go get you some water," Li Chuhan said.

"There's no need. I'll use the shower later..."

Ring—

Before Lin Yi could finish, the phone in his pocket rang. It was an unknown number, but it looked a little familiar.

"Mr. Lin, I'm Wen Shu."

"What happened?"

"I want to do an exclusive interview with you. Do you have time now?"

'Exclusive interview? Haven't we done an interview before?"

"I came back and sorted out the content. I felt that the interview that day was not detailed enough and wanted to do another interview."

"Okay, where should we meet?"

Lin Yi didn't refuse. Coincidentally, he had to something talk to Wen Shu about too.

"Have you arrived at the hotel? I'm nearby."

"Okay, I'll go downstairs now."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lin Yi said goodbye to Li Chuhan and went downstairs to meet Wen Shu.

As soon as he left, he saw Wen Shu's car parked at the entrance of the hotel, as if he was waiting for her.

Just as Lin Yi thought, Wen Shu had driven the car here after dark and waited for Lin Yi to return.

While waiting for Lin Yi, she didn't forget to send her best friend a WeChat message.

Wen Shu said, "Yangyang, let me tell you, you can't keep making mistakes. I almost got killed by you today!"

Best friend, "I was wrong earlier. This time, choose Yifeng Hall as your dinner venue. That place is definitely good enough."

Wen Shu said, "No way. That's a three-star Michelin star restaurant. A casual meal requires a booking of a few days and a thousand yuan. Do you think it's a place I can afford?"

Best friend, "Don't be so stingy. You're looking for a husband, not a friend. If you can't bear to give up a little, what kind of impression will you leave on him?"

Her best friend, "Besides, the other party is so rich. Eating a three-star Michelin is like eating at a roadside stall. Do you think he will let you pay considering how chivalrous he is?"

Her best friend, "After all, he had studied abroad. This is what he cares about the most. Even if you want to treat him, he won't let you spend money."

Wen Shu nodded thoughtfully. This seemed to make sense.

Wen Shu said, "Alright, I'll talk to you later. He's coming down."

Best friend, "Best of luck. Pretend to be innocent and make him feel like you'd be a good wife and mother. Rich people like this. Don't dress up so coquettishly. This isn't a one-time fling."

Wen Shu, "Don't talk nonsense. I know what I'm doing."

After a simple reply, Wen Shu got out of the car and welcomed Lin Yi into the car.

"Mr. Lin, I didn't disturb your rest, right?"

Lin Yi saw that Wen Shu had changed her outfit. She was no longer wearing the tight wide-legged pants she wore during the day.

Instead, she had changed into a short dress that accentuated her figure. She was also wearing a pair of black stockings, making her look even more alluring.

"I was about to take a shower when your call came."

"I'm sorry for wasting your precious time, Mr. Lin." Wen Shu smiled and opened the passenger door to welcome Lin Yi.

The two of them got into the car. Wen Shu pulled her seatbelt and deliberately stuck it between her two mountains like a flowing river.

"It's fine. Business is more important."

"To apologize, I've booked a nice place to treat Mr. Lin to a meal. Let's talk while eating."

"Sure, you decide."

Lin Yi supported his head with one hand and looked ahead. The smell of a gold digger in the car was a little strong.

Ring!

The car had just started when Wen Shu's phone rang.

Seeing that it was her boyfriend's number, she did not pick up and instead declined.

A few minutes later, the call came again. Wen Shu declined without looking at it.

Today's date was a major event that would determine her future. She could not let him disturb her.

"You look busy."

"There's a section chief in the district office who is trying to ask me out for dinner tonight. It's been a few days, but I'm a little busy with work, so I haven't agreed to it." Wen Shu smiled and said, "Mr. Lin's matters are more important."

"That's not good. Why don't we go together?"

"That won't do. I'm planning to do an exclusive interview with Mr. Lin today. He'll understand." Wen Shu smiled and said.

"Besides, I don't have any feelings for him, so I don't want to give him a chance. Besides, I don't like to be ambiguous. I think it's better to be transparent to him."

"That's not bad," Lin Yi replied with a smile. Indeed, all of them were comparable to actors!

"I prefer boys with high academic qualifications. It's best if they have overseas study experience. They're simple, caring, and passionate about charity. I don't think much of other types of guys."

"Hehehe... This requirement seems a little high."

"Is it high?" Wen Shu smiled. "Isn't Mr. Lin such a person? If you have someone suitable by your side, you have to help me keep an eye out."

"The people around me are all billionaires. They're handsome and rich, but they aren't loving and don't like to do charity. It seems like it'd be quite difficult to introduce them to you."

"Um…"

Wen Shu paused for a moment and felt that she had mispoken.

If hse had known earlier, she wouldn't have given those requirements.

However, it did not matter. As long as she could catch him, her efforts would not be in vain.

"It's alright. Mr. Lin, just help me keep an eye out."

"Hehehe. Okay."

After driving for about twenty minutes, the two of them stopped at the entrance of a Japanese barbeque shop.

However, Lin Yi's gaze was attracted by a building beside it.

The DiDi headquarters was less than a hundred meters away from where he was.

If everything on hand was progressing smoothly, he could go to DiDi to see how things were going.

It just so happened that he had something to arrange for Tian Yan to handle.

"Mr. Lin, this is Didi Chuxing's building. It's considered a famous company in Yangcheng. It's said to be valued at more than 30 billion USD. It's considered one of the biggest tech companies in the world," Wen Shu said.

Wen Shu did not know much about the Internet industry.

However, after interviewing Cheng Su, the son of the CEO of Didi, the two of them hooked up.

At that time, she was still dreaming of marrying into a rich family, but the other party was just playing with her and had no intention of getting married. Their relationship eventually fell through.

Although she was a gold digger, Wen Shu was smarter than the average gold digger.

She didn't want to be vain and rich for a moment. She wanted to marry into a rich family and change her current situation forever.

Therefore, her goal was never those top tycoons.

It would be fine as long as his family background was sufficient.

Lin Yi nodded. "Let's go eat first."

"Alright, please head in, Mr. Lin."

The interior of the shop was decorated with a Japanese style. Even the waiters in the shop were all Japanese girls.

Despite this, Lin Yi felt that one of the girls looked a little familiar, as if he had seen her on one of his hard drives before.

"This shop looks pretty good. I don't think it's cheap."

"This restaurant has just been given a three-star Michelin star rating. The taste of the dishes is not bad, so I specially chose this place to bring Mr. Lin to try."

"Then let's go. We can have some supper."

Wen Shu brought Lin Yi to the reserved private room and pushed the menu over.

"Mr. Lin, this is the menu. The things on it are all good. You can't go wrong ordering anything casually."

Lin Yi looked at the menu and pointed at the last article.

"One portion of every meat dish on the menu. You can pick any vegetable dish you prefer."

Wen Shu was shocked. Were all rich people like this when they ordered food?

Wasn't he a little too generous?

He would not be able to afford this without tens of thousands of yuan.

However, a few seconds later, Wen Shu calmed down.

Yangyang's words made sense. People like them who had studied overseas were most particular about being gentlemanly. He probably wouldn't let her pay for the meal.

Moreover, if he had no intention of treating, he would not have ordered in such a way.

In short, it was not a big problem, but when paying, she had to be polite and try to pay firsst.

After all, she was the one who said she would treat him to a meal.

Soon, the dishes Lin Yi ordered were served. The table was piled with food until it formed a small mountain. The two of them definitely couldn't finish it.

Wen Shu suppressed the urge to take a photo with her phone and helped Lin Yi put the meat on the grill.

"Mr. Lin, you don't have to move. I'll do it."

"I really didn't expect you to be so nice."

"Thank you for your praise, Mr. Lin. In reality, I don't have many hobbies. I don't attend many social activities either. When I'm free, I usually practice yoga, bake, and learn how to cook. Thus, I have no problem with ordinary housework."

"Not bad, not bad." Lin Yi smiled.

Gold diggers often offered three treasures, yoga, baking, and a less active social life.

Tsk, tsk, tsk. She stuck to the original formula. There is nothing unique about this dish.

Chapter 506: She Married Into a Rich Family Just Like That?

"That's pretty good."

Lin Yi answered perfunctorily as he focused on eating the roast beef.

"I'm happy to be praised by Mr. Lin." As she spoke, Wen Shu picked up the roast meat and gave it to Lin Yi, flexing her polite nature.

Ring!

Wen Shu's phone rang at this moment.

She thought that it was another call from her boyfriend, but she realized that it was Cheng Su.

Seeing this name, Wen Shu's fingers hesitated, but she did not decline.

"Mr. Lin, please excuse me. I have to take a call."

Lin Yi nodded and didn't mind too much. He was almost done eating. He could head back to the hotel after she came back and finished her business.

It seemed that Li Chuhan hadn't eaten dinner yet, so he would bring some back for her.

Walking out of the partitioned private room, Wen Shu picked up the phone and said,

"Can I help you?"

"I saw your car in Yifeng Hall. Are you eating here?"

"Yes, I'm having dinner here with a friend."

"Male or female."

'That has nothing to do with you."

"I'm asking you a question!" Cheng Su said coldly.

"Male."

Wen Shu felt that it was fine even if she told him that she was having dinner with another man.

She was already friends with him, so she wasn't afraid to reveal this.

Cheng Su was silent for a few seconds. "Come out. I'm beside your car."

"Why are you looking for me? Haven't you had enough fun? I'm sorry, I'm not the kind of woman you think I am."

Although Wen Shu was a gold digger, she did not think that there was anything wrong with her behavior.

Not just anyone could sleep with her. She had her own code of conduct.

However, this set of rules was different from others. She had her own values.

Otherwise, she would not have broken up with a rich young master like Cheng Su. What she wanted was not a few occasional branded bags, but a long-term stable luxurious life.

So what if she found someone who was not as rich as Cheng Su? It did not matter.

After all, when money reached a certain level, it was just a number.

10 billion yuan and 100 billion yuan. These assets provided people with similar lives.

Wen Shu did not know what Cheng Su wanted to do, but she was not surprised to see him here. After all, Didi's headquarters was nearby.

It was normal for him to come to such a high-class place to eat.

After hanging up the phone, Wen Shu walked out of Yifeng Hall and saw a black Ferrari 812 parked beside her car. It was especially eye-catching.

Wen Shu had a deep impression of this car. When the two of them were together, they often sat in it together.

Cheng Su was not tall. He was about the same height as Wen Shu in high heels, but he was dressed very fashionably.

"Well, why are you eating here with a man?"

Cheng Su asked when he saw Wen Shu.

"Am I not allowed to eat with others? Aren't you being too nosy?"

"Alright, stop fooling around. Let's make up," Cheng Su suddenly said.

Wen Shu was stunned for a moment. She did not expect Cheng Su to say such things to her at this time and place.

"I'm sorry. I'm not your toy. If you get lonely, you can find someone else. You can't give me what I want."

"I know. You want me to marry you. This is not a big issue to me." Cheng Su shrugged and said, "As luck would have it, I've had enough fun over the years."

Wen Shu was stunned again. She could not believe that her marriage had come so suddenly.

"Is there any point in saying this now? Is there any point in lying to me?"

"Do I look like I'm lying to you?"

Cheng Su raised his eyebrows and looked at Wen Shu. "I know what kind of woman is suitable to fool around with and what kind of woman is suitable for marriage. No matter my circumstance, I have to find a virtuous person to marry into the Gu family."

When she was with Cheng Su, Wen Shu's behavior could be said to be gentle and appropriate. She was generous and tried her best to show her best side.

It gave off a different vibe to other gold diggers.

Interestingly, Cheng Su believed her.

In Cheng Su's eyes, Wen Shu was indeed a suitable marriage partner, but he would never marry her.

She was just a pretty reporter. She was miles away from his social circle. It was impossible for them to get married and be together.

However, now, his parents were watching him closely and prohibiting him from going out to have fun. They even said that if he didn't find a girlfriend soon, they would cut off his credit card.

This was definitely a fatal blow to him.

He might as well use her to deal with this for a while. Eventually, they would break up after the storm passed.

After all, she was the most decent woman he knew. She didn't have a dark history and was top-notch in bed. She was the perfect candidate.

Wen Shu's heart was pounding. To her, the moment in front of her had come too suddenly, so sudden that it was unbelievable.

If Cheng Su was willing to marry her, could she find a better ending than this?

Definitely not right now.

Although Lin Yi was rich, he was on a completely different level from Cheng Su.

Lin Yi could give her the life she wanted if she managed to snag him and, compared to a normal-looking boyfriend like Cheng Su, he was significantly better looking.

Therefore, the answer to this question was obvious.

"Are you kidding me?" Wen Shu asked.

"Do you think I need to lie?"

Cheng Su pointed at a Rolls-Royce not far away and said,

"That's my father's car. He's eating inside with a few executives of the company. He specially called me over for a gathering just now. If you don't believe me, I'll bring you to see him now."

Upon hearing Cheng Su's words, Wen Shu was certain that he was not joking with her!

"Your father is having dinner with other executives. It won't be appropriate for me to go over suddenly," Wen Shu said uneasily.

"Besides, I didn't prepare anything. It's rude to go empty-handed. Let's pick another time. I'll buy something for your parents before I meet them."

"Alright, you decide," Cheng Su said. "Then can you end your dinner tonight?"

Wen Shu held Cheng Su's hand and said with a smile,

"I really can't do that. The other party is someone I want to interview. I can't leave just like that. It's too rude."

"Interview at night?" Cheng Su's expression was ugly. "This is the first time I've seen an interview take place at night."

"I have no choice. He suddenly called me and asked me to do an interview here. This is a mission given by the higher-ups. I can't refuse," Wen Shu said aggrievedly.

Cheng Su looked a little impatient. "Then hurry up and end it. We'll leave together later."

"Alright, I'll try to end it quickly. I won't make you wait too long."

Cheng Su nodded. "I'll book a room later. Call me when you're done."

"Yeah."

Wen Shu kissed Cheng Su on the cheek and entered Yifeng Hall together.

However, Wen Shu did not return to the private room immediately. Instead, she took her phone and went to the washroom to call her best friend.

She wanted to share this with her immediately.

"Yangyang, I have great news for you. I've finally seen the light!"

"Really? You took him down so quickly? Not bad."

"You're overthinking. How could I already have taken him down? I saw Cheng Su at the entrance of Yifeng Hall. Do you know what he said? Guess?"

"Cheng Su is looking for you? Could it be that he's thirsty and wants to date you? Didn't the two of you end up ending things badly? Your target now is Lin Yi. Don't delay your mission because of Cheng Su."

"It's not what you think. Cheng Su came to me this time to get back together with me. He even said that I'm a woman who knows how to run a family and wants to marry me."

"Bullsh*t! Doesn't it sound like he's trying to fool you? Be careful and don't fall for it so easily."

"He didn't lie to me. When he spoke, his expression was serious. Moreover, his father is also eating here. He even said that he would take me to see his father." Wen Shu clutched her chest excitedly and said.

"If he was lying to me, do you think he would do such a thing?"

"Hmm, he seems to be sincere." Wen Shu's best friend was also excited. "He already said that he would bring you to see his father. I feel that this matter is already in the bag. I think you should give up on that person called Lin Yi. No matter how rich he is, he can't compare to Cheng Su."

"That's for sure." Wen Shu said.

"Even besides him, in the entire Huaxia, how many companies can compare to their Didi? Lin Yi definitely can't compare to him."

"You're right, so just ignore that Lin Yi. Hurry up and grab Cheng Su. Don't let him escape."

"Don't worry, I don't want to talk to him anymore." Wen Shu said disdainfully.

"You don't know, but he's very pretentious. I wore a low-cut short skirt today. As soon as I got into the car, he stared at my legs and thighs. If it weren't for the interview, I would have slapped him in the face."

"Of course. Men are lustful creatures."

"And did you know that when he came in to eat, he sat there like a boss. I roasted the food while he ate the entire time. It was as if I owed him money."

"Let me tell you, this is the mentality of a nouveau riche. He thinks that he's the best in the world and that no one can compare to him. In reality, with the little money he has, he can't even last one round in front of Cheng Su."

"I think so too." Wen Shu said, "I've thought about it. I'll go in and sit there for a while. I'll come out after eating something. I don't want to talk to him anymore."

"Alright, go ahead. Congratulations on successfully getting together with Cheng Su. When you get married, I'll be your bridesmaid."

"Hehe, no problem. You'll definitely be the bridesmaid."

After hanging up the phone, Wen Shu calmed herself down and walked toward the private room.

In the private room, Lin Yi was eating happily. Wen Shu's departure did not affect him at all.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry for wasting a few minutes."

"It's okay."

Wen Shu sat down but did not say anything else. She started eating by herself.

He had never been to a restaurant of Yifeng Hall's standard before. Although she did not want to share a room with Lin Yi, she had to try this place's food.

Otherwise, if she met Cheng Su's high-end friends in the future, she wouldn't know what to talk to them about.

'Hmm?'

Lin Yi, who was eating, suddenly felt that the atmosphere in the room was not right. Wen Shu seemed to be much colder than before.

Was she provoked by something?

Was it pass the expiration date , and the green tea she had been gunning for gone bad?

"Didn't you say on the phone that you wanted to do an exclusive interview? I think the food is almost ready. We can start."

Because he had something to tell Wen Shu. After he was full, he brought up business.

"I suddenly don't feel well. Let's cancel the interview and talk about it in the future," Wen Shu said absent-mindedly.