I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

- Chapter 515 – 546

The Prologue That Is About to Begin -

Chapter 515: The Prologue That Is About to Begin

The next morning, the two of them drove to work seperately.

Lin Yi drove to the cemetery and arranged the burial with Li Chuhan. It wasn't until noon that everything was prepared.

Standing in front of the marble tombstone, Li Chuhan placed a bouquet of fresh lilies in front of it. The breeze ruffled her long hair, but for once, a faint smile appeared on her face.

To her, this was the most memorable day of her life.

From now on, she would no longer be alone in this bustling city.

"Let's go, it's about time," Lin Yi said, "We still have surgery in the afternoon."

"Yeah."

The two of them walked out side by side and drove back to Huashan Hospital.

The surgery in the afternoon was carried out at one o'clock, and Lin Yi was the chief surgeon.

Although it was a very difficult surgery, it was very easy for Lin Yi. It was abnormally smooth and the result was very good.

Li Chuhan felt that Lin Yi's abilities seemed to be better than hers, and that he was more suitable for the position of director than her.

However, Lin Yi was extremely disappointed. He was so serious in performing this surgery for the patient. Why didn't the patient just give him a silk banner?

After the surgery, Lin Yi said goodbye to Li Chuhan and drove to the research institute. He called Lu Ying to his office.

"Is everything ready for the press conference?"

"Everything is going well. It will be held at nine o'clock tomorrow morning," Lu Ying said.

"President Cao of Fenglan Culture also said that he wants me to be the host. I'm afraid that I won't be able to handle it well and will ruin the press conference. President Lin, why don't you do it?"

"You're the beauty of our research institute. You have to carry out this mission." Lin Yi said.

"Wear short skirts and stockings. I'll support you silently from below."

"You just want to see me in a short skirt and stockings."

"Don't say that. You make it sound like I'm trying to sleep with you."

"Boss, if the hospital was full of female researchers, would you ask us to wear short skirts and black silk to work?"

"That wouldn't happen."

"Is it not your style?"

"It's mainly due to the situation in Huaxia. There are too few female professors like you. Anyone with the necessary ability is old. Why would I want to look at middle-aged aunties wearing short skirts and black silk? If I was into that, I'd just watch horror movies instead."

"Hehe, thank you boss for your affirmation of my figure." Lu Ying smiled and said.

"Do I need to prepare anything tomorrow?"

"Prepare all the technical information on the Chip 2.0 technology. The technological launch of Chip 1.0 is just a cover. We're using it as bait. Don't give too many things away until then."

"Got it."

"That's all for now. That's all I need you to do."

"Yeah, sure."

After everything was arranged, Lin Yi drove to Huaqing Lake to relax.

On the way, Lin Yi remembered Longxin and Cisco.

One of the things Cisco did very well was to keep this a secret.

If not for his good friend coming over on a business trip and secretly obtaining the news of them developing the Chip 1.0, it would have been very difficult for him to hear about this internal news.

As for Lu Ying, Sun Fuyu, and the others, they were all deeply involved in scientific research, so it was even more unlikely for them to pick up on this news.

No matter how much he bragged, the person he should thank the most was his good friend, Zhang Song.

It had been a few months, and Lin Yi had been too busy to contact him.

He did not know if he had successfully shed his single status, but when he left, he had given him an Xbox and PS3 set. Presumably, it would now be impossible for him to get into a relationship now.

Lin Yi drove slowly to Huaqing Lake, only to find out that it had been closed off!

"What's going on? Why is it closed?"

"The mayor ordered us to suspend operations for half a month," said the lobby manager on duty.

"Damn!"

Lin Yi cursed and turned to leave.

This woman, Liang Ruoxu, was too ruthless. Wasn't she just trying to earn more money?

"Damn it, I have to have a good chat with her when I have time."

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Cisco Limited, CEO's office.

Cao Jiadong and Cao Xiangyu were both here. Their expressions were very relaxed. They appeared even happier than during the new year.

"Dad, tomorrow is the day of Longxin's press conference. Should we prepare for it?"

"What do you want to prepare?"

As he spoke, Cao Jiadong passed a cigarette over.

"Dad, I quit smoking."

Ever since Lin Yi said that smoking would only make him last three seconds, Cao Xiangyu had completely stopped smoking.

Seeing that his father was still smoking, he initially wanted to persuade him, but he thought better of it.

He was already so old that he probably wouldn't care anymore. A few seconds didn't matter.

"So be it. It's not a good habit anyway." Cao Jiadong said.

"Let's continue the previous topic. What do you want to prepare?"

"Of course, I'm preparing to bring some reporters over." Cao Xiangyu placed his feet on the table and said leisurely,

"Although tomorrow is the day Didi pays the balance, which will bring Cisco to the next level, it's nothing compared to killing Longxin."

"Don't worry. I've already made the arrangements when I heard the news," Cao Jiadong said.

"Almost all the tech media outlets will be present. If nothing goes wrong, Longxin's press conference tomorrow will be very spectacular."

"Dad, I realized that the older the ginger, the spicier it is. I still have to learn from you."

"Take your time to learn. You still have a long way to go." Cao Jiadong flicked away the ashes of his cigarette.

"But then again, Longxin and us have been old rivals for many years. I still can't bear to kill them tomorrow."

"It's mainly because these people are really naive and cute." Cao Xiangyu laughed loudly.

"It wasn't easy for them to develop the Chip 1.0 technology, but they held it in for so long, thinking that it was a big move. Little did they know that we had long been secretly moving, preparing to crush them to death."

"Do you know why it turned out like this?"

"Dad, do tell us."

"Just because someone works hard, it doesn't mean they will be successful." Cao Jiadong pointed at his head.

"When pitted against us merchants, they can't survive. Wasn't it easy to play them to death?"

"Haha, Dad, you're right." Cao Xiangyu laughed.

"And the stupidest thing about these people is that they actually sought out Jingqiu's company to hold this press conference. Every time I think about it, I can't help but want to laugh. This is too interesting."

"Perhaps this is the arrangement of the Heavens. The heavens also want us to completely crush Longxin."

"That's possible." Cao Xiangyu said.

"Dad, I plan to go over tomorrow to take a look. Why don't you go too?"

"I don't think that's a good idea," Cao Jiadong said with a smile. "What am I supposed to do? Read a eulogy to Longxin's people? Haha..."

Chapter 516: Lin Yi Is Really Lin Jingzhan's Son

"Haha, dad, that's a great choice of words. With our current status, it's perfect for us to go and read them a eulogy."

"Cisco's stocks are rising to the limit every day. My net worth is already as high as 50 billion. If I openly watch them make a fool of themselves, I'll lose my status, so I'll go in secret."

"That works too. After all, your status is extraordinary. You are no longer the same as before"

Cao Jiadong nodded. "Have you all finished preparing the patent? Remember to give Longxin a fatal blow at the press conference tomorrow. You can't make any mistakes."

"I've long been prepared. I'll definitely be able to pin them to the ground!"

"I won't micromanage such a small matter. Let's split up tomorrow. I want to witness this historical moment."

"Okay."

Ring!

Just as the two of them were in high spirits, Cao Jiadong's phone rang.

Cao Jiadong's expression turned serious when he saw the caller ID.

"Son, you can go back first. I'll take this call. If there's anything else, contact me by phone."

"Got it, Dad."

Cao Xiangyu didn't know who his father was going to speak to, but he still walked out obediently and didn't ask anything.

The office fell silent. Cao Jiadong picked up the phone.

"Director Zhao, you were looking for me."

"I heard that Longxin is holding a press conference tomorrow. How are your preparations going?"

"Don't worry, Director Zhao. Everything has been arranged. After tomorrow, Longxin will become history. They won't pose a threat to us in the future."

"Are you sure? Longxin's ambitions are not small. They once wanted to buy the photolithography machine that ASMR had eliminated. In the end, I secretly stopped them. In order to avoid any other small tricks in the future, I want to see them disappear from the the technology circle."

"I won't give them any openings. I can guarantee that."

"I'll go to Zhonghai in a few days. I'll talk to you about future development issues then."

"Good, good, good. I'll welcome you in Zhonghai."

After hanging up, Cao Jiadong heaved a sigh of relief and muttered to himself,

"People from big families have different auras."

. . .

Naijing, Military Region.

A military green SUV with white words on it drove in.

Then, the car door opened. Liang Cunxiao and Shen Shuyi got out of the car and walked toward the family building.

Liang Xianghe's house was very big. It was more than a hundred square meters, but its design was very old. The floor under his feet and the furniture in the house were made of old mahogany.

In every corner of the room were dozens of military medals and awards.

These were all honors that Liang Xianghe had risked his life for. It was also the reason why he could sit in his current position.

There was a square table in the room with more than ten dishes of fish and meat on it. It was very sumptuous.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry. We're just waiting for the two of you."

In front of the square table, other than Liang Xianghe, there was also a white-haired old lady. When she smiled, her wrinkles were on full display.

The old lady's name was Yang Yuhua. She was Liang Ruoxu's grandmother and one of the key members in the development of Huaxia's first nuclear weapon.

"Dad, Mom."

After getting out of the car, the two of them greeted each other in unison and sat down at the square table.

"You've been flying around the world for the past few days. I was too embarrassed to call you. Hurry up and tell me about what happened in Zhonghai." Yang Yuhua asked hurriedly.

"What's the rush? Shuyi just got off the plane. Let her have a meal first," Liang Xianghe said.

"I'm just concerned about my granddaughter. She's already 30 years old this year. It's time for her to consider marriage."

Liang Cunxiao looked at his wife with a smile. "Hurry up and tell Mom about your trip to Zhonghai. Otherwise, she won't be able to focus on her meal."

Shen Shuyi pondered for a moment. "I met Lin Yi by accident and even had a meal with him. This young man is indeed not bad. He's eloquent and smart. Other than being a little talkative, I can't see any flaws."

Hearing Shen Shuyi's evaluation of Lin Yi, the Liang family was relieved.

Shen Shuyi's taste was unquestionable. For her to give such a high evaluation, it was enough to show how outstanding Lin Yi was.

This was because Zhao Mo, who had always been interested in his granddaughter, had never received such an evaluation.

"His looks are alright, right?" Yang Yuhua asked, "He should be able to match Little Mi."

"He's not bad-looking either."

"I'm relieved to hear that," Yang Yuhua said.

"Let the two of them develop freely in the future. As adults, don't fuss about this. Little Mi is thin-skinned. Let's not waste our breath worrying about her."

"Mom, I have something else to tell you," Shen Shuyi said.

"What is it? I'm listening."

"I rejected Lin Yi."

"Huh?"

Hearing this, the Liang family was surprised.

Such a perfect young man would definitely be compatible with Little Mi.

As a father, he hadn't even rejected him yet, so as a mother, why did she reject him in advance?

"Why did you reject him? Did he do something that made you unhappy?" Yang Yuhua asked.

The Liang Family was a very special family. If the other party had a flaw in any aspect, it would be more difficult for him to be together with Liang Ruoxu.

"He did very well, and he took care of everything. At the very least, I didn't notice any flaws," Shen Shuyi said.

"The reason I rejected him was that he was too ambitious. A man like him won't be able to juggle his career and family. I'd rather Little Mi found a man who is slightly inferior to her. That would put her in a very advantageous position."

Hearing this, the Liang family fell silent.

People were contradictory. They always hoped that their children could find a perfect partner.

That he would have a successful career outside and could take care of his wife and children at home.

However, no one could perfectly balance these two aspects of life. The scales would always tilt in one direction.

If the disparity was not great, there would be no problem at all.

However, if the candidate was completely biased toward a particular side, it would be an issue.

For Shen Shuyi to give such an evaluation, it was enough to prove Lin Yi's ability.

The Liang family knew this very well. Otherwise, he would not have been able to force the six major pharmaceutical companies to retreat and exchange for that name list.

However, they were also Liang Ruoxu's closest loved ones.

Naturally, they hoped that she would be protected and loved by her man for the rest of her life.

Unfortunately, this Lin Yi fellow in front of her didn't seem to be able to give her such a life.

Therefore, this matter was very difficult to handle.

They wanted to give up on him, but they couldn't bear to. However, the honest truth was that he really couldn't satisfy the Liang family's prerequisites.

"Dad, Mom, don't look like that. There's something I haven't told you yet," Shen Shuyi said with a smile.

"After had a meal in Zhonghai. I'm sure of one thing. Lin Yi might really be Lin Jingzhan and that woman's child."

Chapter 517: I Even Had a Meal With Lin Jingzhan

Hearing this, the Liang family's gazes all focused on Shen Shuyi.

"Do you think so too? That Lin Yi and Lin Jingzhan are very similar?" Liang Xianghe asked.

"It's not as simple as it looks," Shen Shuyi said.

"I inadvertently noticed that his eyes are 90% similar to that woman's. It's not like as Old Yang said. It's not that he lacks Lin Jingzhan's ruthlessness, but that it's made up for by the 90% similarity in gentleness that probably took after her, so I'm sure that Lin Yi is their child."

When they talked about this, the atmosphere in the room became gloomy. Every time she thought about what happened that night, Liang Xianghe and Liang Cunxiao shuddered.

"If Lin Yi is really their son, then there seems to be a reasonable explanation for his personality. Lin Jingzhan is just that kind of person."

"What's wrong with the Lin family?" Yang Yuhua complained. "Isn't it said that daughters resemble their fathers and sons resemble their mothers? Why is he still following Lin Jingzhan? Seriously."

Shen Shuyi couldn't help but laugh. If Lin Yi's personality was more like his mother's, perhaps his marriage with Liang Ruoxu would be settled just like that.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as planned. Lin Yi really gave off a feeling that he was too similar to that domineering man.

Perhaps only that extremely gentle woman could tolerate everything about him.

"Alright, since we've figured out his identity, let's put this matter aside and eat first," Liang Xianghe said.

"We'll eat later. What's the rush?" Yang Yuhua was still unwilling to give up.

"Daughter-in-law, when you went to Zhonghai, how did you feel about the two of them? Were they like young people nowadays, unable to part with each other?"

"I can't tell, but that girl, Little Mi, is not guarded against him anymore. If I didn't secretly catch them this time and we had let the two of them develop for a while longer, they might really have ended up together."

Yang Yuhua sighed, feeling that it was a pity.

"From the looks of it, Little Mi seems to be really interested in him."

"That's normal. Lin Yi gives off the same feeling as Lin Jingzhan back then. The arrogance in his bones makes him look down on everyone. Ordinary women can't resist such a man," Shen Shuyi said with a smile.

"Just like Lin Jingzhan back then. All the girls in Yanjing were charmed by him and often stayed up thinking of him..."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Liang Cunxiao coughed, as if to remind her of something.

"It's fine. Why are you coughing?" Shen Shuyi's almond-shaped eyes were smiling. "I just happened to have a meal with him. The child is already so old. Why do you still recall the past? Seriously."

"Don't talk nonsense. My throat is just a little uncomfortable. I never mentioned what happened back then."

"You're just petty." Shen Shuyi's expression was arrogant, and she looked like a young girl.

"Besides, I was still single at that time. Isn't it normal to have a meal with anyone?"

"Don't talk nonsense. Before that, I played the guitar for you. You even praised me for singing well. Then, you even went to eat with Lin Jingzhan. How shameless of you."

"I was dragged there by someone else. I didn't ask to go," Shen Shuyi said.

"One more thing. I have to correct you. Your guitar skills are really not that impressive, and your singing is not great either. I was just giving you some face."

"Alright, alright. You two are already so old, yet you still have the nerve to argue about this." Yang Yuhua lectured. Then, she looked at Shen Shuyi.

"What did you say to Lin Yi? Little Mi didn't hear it, right? Are you sad?"

Yang Yuhua didn't care about Lin Yi's rejection. She was mainly afraid that her precious granddaughter would be sad.

"I didn't say it so straightforwardly. I just secretly gave him a warning. He's Lin Jingzhan's son. I believe he will be able to understand what's going on."

"How did you do it?" Yang Yuhua asked curiously.

Liang Xianghe and Liang Cunxiao also pricked up their ears, wanting to know the details of this matter.

"There's a company under him called Lingyun Group. Under Lingyun Group is a Lingyun Foundation that specializes in charity work. He was planning to invest a sum of money into a place called Beiqiao Town recently. He wants to build a Hope School and repair roads for this place. The cost of the project will be about 15 million yuan. Little Mi got 5 million yuan in public funds for him and I invested another 10 million yuan. However, I didn't hide the company's information on the cheque. When the cheque is cashed, he will see it. I trust that he will have figured out my identity by now."

Liang Cunxiao lit a cigarette, and Shen Shuyi brought him the ashtray.

"You're not making it too obvious. Are you sure he will be able to tell? He might not even take it seriously."

"I don't think so." Shen Shuyi smiled and said.

"Have you forgotten that I ate with Lin Jingzhan back then?"

"You... why are you playing with fire and bringing this up again?"

"How am I playing with fire?" Shen Shuyi said.

"I was just implying that if he lacks this level of perception, then he's really not worthy of being Lin Jingzhan's son."

The Liang family did not say anything. Such a statement did indeed make sense.

This was because Lin Jingzhan was really too outstanding back then.

He was in the first tier, while the others were all in the second tier.

"Alright, since this matter has come to an end, let's not mention it anymore. They can only blame themselves for not being fated."

Yang Yuhua said dejectedly. She had been looking forward to this for so long, but in the end, it was all for naught.

"Daughter-in-law, turn on the television. It's time to catch the news," Liang Cunxiao said.

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The older generation all had the urge to watch the news, let alone a veteran like Liang Cunxiao.

To him, the news was like an endless television drama that lasted for decades.

He was also used to picking up on all the big and small matters surrounding the country every day via all forms of news. He did not want to miss a single thing.

Shen Shuyi turned on the television and the family ate while watching the news.

Even though the Liang family was a special family, the things they typically talked about surrounded their daily lives. They were not much different from ordinary families.

Occasionally, Yang Yuhua would discuss with Shen Shuyi about which supermarket was having great discounts and which supermarket had been exposed for selling fake goods. In short, these people were quite ordinary. There was nothing special about them.

A home was always like this.

"Recently, Beiqiao Town Charity School, which has been donated by the CITIC Trust Charity Fund, has begun construction. Next, please take a look at the report brought to us by our reporter."

Chapter 518: Cao Jingqiu's Doubts

Hearing the news reported on television, the Liang family was stunned.

They put down their bowls and chopsticks at the same time and stared at the news broadcast. They found it unbelievable.

They all remembered that Shen Shuyi had just said that the school in Beiqiao Town was donated by Lin Yi's charity fund.

Now, why did it become her CITIC Trust Charity Fund that was building it?

"Daughter-in-law, what's going on? Why is it different from what you said?" Yang Yuhua asked.

"Didn't you say that Beiqiao Town's projects were sponsored by Lingyun Group? Why is it now CITIC Group that is handling the projects?"

Shen Shuyi's expression was intriguing. She was first surprised, then she smiled.

"This brat is reminding me that he's not a pushover."

"So it seems like he doesn't take you seriously." Liang Xianghe chuckled.

"I told you he was as bold as Lin Jingzhan. You should believe me now," Shen Shuyi said.

"If he really works out with Little Mi, even I as a mother-in-law won't be able to control him"

"I don't think we can interfere with the matter between him and Little Mi even if we want to," Liang Cunxiao said. "He doesn't take us seriously at all."

Shen Shuyi sighed. Looking at the news, she felt that she had underestimated Lin Yi.

Lin Jingzhan didn't seem to be like this when he was his age.

"Alright, let's eat first. Let nature take its course regarding him and Little Mi." Liang Xianghe said.

"My granddaughter has always been stubborn ever since she was young. Our words are just suggestions to her. No one can control her."

Shen Shuyi was also helpless. From the looks of it, this was the only way forward.

Even her identity as the leader of the CITIC Group could not suppress him, so other methods would prove to be even more pointless.

. . .

The next morning, Ji Qingyan prepared breakfast. At the dining table, Lin Yi said,

"When you arrive alter, just sit with Yuanyuan and the others. I have something else to do, so I won't stay with you."

"Okay, do what you have to do. Don't worry about us."

After dinner, the two of them drove to Jiangnan Spring Hotel.

At the entrance of the hotel were two rows of flower baskets. Between them was a long red carpet.

There was an endless stream of guests who came to attend the meeting. They arrived wave after wave.

Standing behind the crowd, Cao Jingqiu looked at the scene at the entrance of the hotel and muttered to herself,

"How many reporters did Dad invite over? If this continues, the venue won't be able to fit everyone. He really wants to crush Longxin to death."

"President Cao, all the preparations for the press conference should be done, right?" Lu Ying walked over and asked.

Lu Ying was wearing a black dress with flesh-colored stockings on her legs. She looked very dignified.

If she did not take the initiative to reveal her identity, no one would be able to guess that she was a female professor.

"Everything is ready. We can start at 9 sharp." Cao Jingqiu smiled.

"There are so many people here today. I believe Longxin's press conference will definitely be a success."

"Thank you for your kind words, President Cao. We've been working for so long to debug the program. This is definitely a perfect product. I also believe that this will be a perfect press conference to announce it."

"I agree." Cao Jinggiu replied earnestly.

"President Cao, I'll have to trouble you to keep an eye on the scene. I have other things to do, so I'll leave first."

"Okay."

Cao Jinggiu sighed as she watched Lu Ying leave.

No matter how perfect your program is, the patented technology inside still belongs to Cisco.

Longxin, why didn't you just focus on scientific research? Why did you have to try to compete with the capitalists? You don't have a chance against us!

"Why is he here?"

At the entrance of the hotel, Cao Jingqiu saw a Bentley Mulsanne arrive before Lin Yi got out of the car.

Seeing Lin Yi, Cao Jingqiu's expression immediately turned cold as she walked over.

"What are you doing here?"

Because of Lin Yi's status as the Lingyun Group's CEO, Cao Jingqiu had always been wary of him.

"Are you insane? Can't I come here? Is this your house?" Lin Yi said.

"After all, I'm the person in charge of Sci-Tech. It's normal for me to come to keep up with the technology industry."

"Stop pretending. My father and brother don't know what you are, but I know everything!"

"Who am I to you? Are you claiming that I didn't wear a condom, or are you offering to pay me for sleeping with you?" Lin Yi said, "Get lost."

With that, Lin Yi walked straight in, ignoring Cao Jingqiu.

This three-billion-dollar show was still waiting for him to start his act. It was not worth wasting time on her.

Cao Jingqiu's expression was cold as anxiety filled her heart.

She had a bad feeling that Lin Yi's appearance would make this press conference very chaotic and might even affect Cisco.

However, soon Cao Jingqiu sorted out her thoughts.

She felt that this matter was bulletproof. It would be impossible for Lin Yi to find a loophole in it.

Cisco's goal was to attack Longxin. With more than 20 patents in hand, it could be considered an overwhelming assault on Longxin.

Even if Lin Yi wanted to help Longxin, there was no way he could turn the tables in such circumstances.

Moreover, it was impossible that he would help Longxin for no reason.

Secondly, for Cisco, the most important business was dealing with Didi.

This matter had nothing to do with Lin Yi. No matter how one looked at it, Cisco's plan had no loopholes. It could even be described as impenetrable.

Lin Yi didn't have the ability to shake Cisco.

Despite this, from the start to the end, Cao Jingqiu did not understand one thing.

Why did he have to hide his identity as the boss of Lingyun Group and hand over full authority to his big brother?

Did he really have no time to take care of it?

This was highly unlikely!

In reality, Lin Yi didn't carry out his plan perfectly. He neglected a very important point, which was Liu Chu!

Liu Chu knew who Lin Yi was.

However, Liu Chu didn't participate in certain important internal meetings, and he didn't mention Lin Yi's idea.

As a result, Lin Yi's identity was never exposed.

If the Cao family really knew about this, Lin Yi's plan might have experienced some twists and turns.

However, none of these problems were exposed. Even if they were exposed now, Cisco would be powerless to reverse the situation.

Since the day they signed the contract, Cisco had already been doomed.

At this moment, the venue was full.

Other than the media in the technology industry, more than 80% of the people were reporters and bloggers in the technology field.

Longxin and Cisco had been fighting for many years.

Now, it was finally time to see the grand finale.

In an inconspicuous corner of the venue, Cao Jiadong and Cao Xiangyu sat together.

Cao Jiadong looked at his watch. "There's still ten minutes before Longxin's press conference starts. Have you prepared everything?"

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Chapter 519: Master of Time Management

"Dad, don't worry. I have the patents for the technology with me. When the press conference comes to the main topic, it will be time for Longxin to die!"

"This day has finally come." Cao Jiadong smiled. "By the way, after Longxin's matter is over, Didi will transfer the rest of the money in the afternoon. You'll be fully responsible for the things to be sent over."

Cao Xiangyu was overjoyed. Didi was Cisco's biggest and most important customer.

His father had asked him to do this, which showed how much he valued him!

From now on, no one could shake his position in the Cao family!

Ring!

Cao Jiadong's phone rang at this moment.

Seeing the contact's name, Cao Jiadong became nervous again, but because it was inconvenient, he did not go out to answer the call.

"Director Zhao, you were looking for me."

"Where are you?"

"I'm at Longxin's launch event. I came over to take a look at the situation here. Boss Zhao, do you have any instructions for me?"

"Just now, my people took a look at Cisco's shares and noticed a small drop. Did you notice it?"

"A small drop?" Cao Jiadong was surprised. "That's not possible. Cisco's stocks are still rising to their daily limit. It's impossible for this to happen."

"You'll know when you see it yourself."

"Okay, okay, okay. Director Zhao, don't hang up. I'll look at it now."

As he spoke, Cao Jiadong took his son's phone and opened Cisco's stock interface. He did notice a small drop, but the curve quickly rose back up.

"Director Zhao, don't worry. It's normal for shareholders to have some emotional fluctuations after so many days. They're afraid it's a bubble created by the hype. In a few days, when we continue to rise to the limit, they will regret it."

"It's good that you know this. I just wanted to remind you not to make a mess at this critical moment."

"Don't worry, Director Zhao. Nothing will go wrong."

"Go on with your work. I have other things to deal with."

"Okay, okay, okay. I won't disturb you anymore, Director Zhao."

After hanging up, Cao Jiadong heaved a sigh of relief, and his nervousness disappeared.

"Dad, have our family's stocks fallen?" Cao Xiangyu asked.

"It fell a little. This is all within my expectations," Cao Jiadong said.

"Today is the day of Longxin's press conference. There will definitely be people who feel that they will rise up in the chip industry and negatively impact us. That's why there will be a slight selling of our stocks."

"The way I see it, these people are all blind. In the end, they will all die," Cao Xiangyu said.

"Bu investors who play with stocks earn money from these people," Cao Jiadong said with a laugh.

"That's right. Without them, who would support us?"

In reality, only a very small number of people sold Cisco's shares. This small group of people could even be ignored.

Among them were Ji Qingyan and Qin Han.

When he first set Cisco up, Lin Yi had Ji Qingyan and Qin Han invest 100 million and 128 million respectively.

Because today was the day he would attack Cisco, Lin Yi told the two of them to see the stocks before the conference and earn double profit.

On the other side of the hall, Ji Qingyan, He Yuanyuan, and Qi Xianzhao sat together.

The three of them couldn't understand why Lin Yi was here.

Longxin's Chip 1.0 technology should be the same as Cisco's.

There would be no breakthrough at the technical level, so it would not affect the three billion yuan contract.

Moreover, what was the significance of this press conference?

Ten minutes passed quickly. Lu Ying held the microphone in her hand. Her actions were elegant, dignified, and warm. It seemed that she had practiced a lot at home before this.

The moment Lu Ying went on stage, all the lights in the venue went out. The product logo of Longxin appeared on the big screen.

"Welcome, friends from all walks of life, to our product launch."

After Lu Ying finished speaking, the audience applauded.

Some people who did not know the truth were very optimistic about Longxin's Chip 1.0 technology.

Although it was still far behind the overseas standard, it could definitely cause a wave within the country.

Those who had such thoughts were basically small-time celebrities. They did not know much about the industry.

Only the big shots sitting in the front row knew that Cisco had already developed the Chip 1.0 technology long before Longxin.

In the eyes of these discerning people, this grand press conference was like a joke.

After the applause ended, Lu Ying held the remote control and controlled the PowerPoint presentation on the big screen. She began to introduce the main contents of the press conference to the audience.

"This time, we have brought a brand new product. I believe that our products will bring huge technological innovation to the domestic chip field. The gap between us and foreign countries will also be redefined. After all, chips have a special status in our daily lives."

Hearing Lu Ying's words, Cao Xiangyu's expression was filled with contempt.

"I didn't expect Longxin's people to start spouting such nonsense. They're really something."

"Don't be anxious. Aren't the monkeys in the zoo also like this?" Cao Jiadong smiled and said.

"They think that they can be thought of as humans by imitating human actions, but in our eyes, they are just monkeys that can be slaughtered at will."

"That's a good analogy. Moreover, it's a female monkey."

In the first half an hour of the press conference, Lu Ying's talk revolved around the chip.

Its main uses and functions were introduced, and the advantages and performances of their product was also highlighted.

However, in the eyes of the discerning guests, they could tell at a glance that this was all empty talk and that it had no practical use.

After a while, Lu Ying finished her talk and the show began.

Soon, Lu Ying introduced,

"The product we're developing this time uses many advanced technologies in the industry. We'll be at least five years ahead of the rest of industry."

"These patented technologies include FW, MIPS, Nand gate, and more than 20 other patented technologies. I believe that these patented technologies can bring technological innovation to the domestic chip field. At the same time, it will narrow the gap between us and the foreign chip field. We know that this path will be difficult, but Longxin will definitely persevere."

After Lu Ying finished her speech, there was an intense round of applause.

To them, the development of new technologies would definitely bring about a new wave of technology. The Longxin Research Institute, which had been heavily involved in research for many years, was about to rise.

Just as Lu Ying was enjoying this applause, a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

"Ms. Lu, I would like to interrupt you and ask you a few questions."

Cao Xiangyu's words attracted the attention of everyone present.

Why did he stand up at this time?

Seeing Cao Xiangyu stand up, Lin Yi smiled faintly.

"This idiot finally couldn't take it anymore. Moreover, the timing of his appearance was just right. I didn't expect you to be a master of time management."

Chapter 520: Let's Invite the Person in Charge of Longxin

Seeing Cao Xiangyu stand up, the majority of the people present recognized him.

The young owner of the Cisco shares was also one of Cisco's future heirs.

It was easy to understand why he was here.

After all, this was a press conference organized by an old rival. Logically speaking, they had to come and check things out.

Among the people who recognized Cao Xiangyu, there was a very small portion of them who had teasing smiles on their faces.

Because of some internal information, they already knew that Cisco was ahead of Longxin and had developed the Chip 1.0 technology first.

Perhaps on a technical level, Cisco's products would have certain loopholes and bugs that made it less perfect than Longxin's version, but these were harmless flaws.

In terms of technology, there was no difference between the products created by the two groups.

The patented technology that Longxin was referring to was secretly already in Cisco's hands.

Now that Longxin had arranged a press conference with great fanfare, Cisco naturally wouldn't sit back and do nothing. They would definitely come over to take a look.

This was because the business world had always been a battlefield for competition.

Killing the enemy was the ultimate goal.

Cao Xiangyu's timing could be said to be just right. The rest would depend on how Longxin dealt with this new development.

Or rather, what method would Longxin choose to fall?

In short, the only difference would be in the process. Longxin's death was already set in stone.

Standing backstage, Cao Jingqiu was so nervous that her palms were sweating.

The battle between Cisco and Longxin's respective chips had finally reached the most critical moment.

Judging from the current situation, Longxin should not have any room to resist.

"Thank you very much for coming to our press conference, Mr. Cao. We welcome your valuable suggestions."

"I'm not worthy of your opinion. I just have a few questions about your patented technology."

"Please speak, Mr. Cao."

"In your introduction just now, you mentioned a few critical technologies and said that they were developed by your team, right?"

"Yes," Lu Ying replied politely.

"But what I want to say is that Cisco developed your Chip 1.0 technology a few months ago and applied for a patent. Is it right to say that you plagiarized Cisco's patented technology to develop your Chip 1.0 technology?

"As a plagiarist, isn't it ridiculous for you to hold a press conference in such a grand manner?"

Hiss...

As soon as these words were spoken, there was an uproar.

The originally silent scene became noisy.

Longxin had always had a good reputation in the industry. No one had ever thought that they would plagiarize such things.

Just as Cao Xiangyu had said, it was fine if they plagiarized the work, but they actually held a press conference to announce it openly. Wasn't this too ostentatious?

Standing in a corner backstage, Cao Jingqiu looked at Lu Ying.

After a few days of interaction, she had a whole new understanding of Lu Ying.

She had a PhD in computer science from Tsinghua University and was highly skilled. However, she probably did not have the ability to deal with this kind of public relations matter.

Their eldest grandson, Fuyu, was the same.

There was no other escape for them now except to face this crushing defeat.

However, Lu Ying was quite capable.

In the face of this situation, she could actually remain calm. Ordinary people would quickly crumble.

After this, she quickly tried to handle the issue.

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Cao. I can't answer this question."

Everyone's eyes fell on Lu Ying.

She was Longxin's representative. If she was saying this, did it mean that she had admitted defeat?

If she couldn't even survive the first attack, Longxin would soon become a thing of the past.

Cao Xiangyu shrugged. "Since you can't answer my question, find the person in charge of Longxin. If you don't give a reasonable explanation for openly plagiarizing Cisco's technology, I'm afraid it will be difficult to convince the public."

"Don't worry, we will give you a reasonable explanation," Lu Ying said.

"Next, let's invite our Longxin's head to answer Mr. Cao's questions."

At this moment, Lu Ying didn't panic at all. In fact, her admiration of Lin Yi only grew.

Everything that happened in front of her was as Lin Yi had predicted.

Even Director Cao's disgusting face had been predicted during the discussion.

Her boss was really a god!

At this moment, everyone's gaze turned to Sun Fuyu.

He was the director of the Longxin Research Institute. It was his turn to go on stage next.

However, a few seconds later, everyone realized that Sun Fuyu was still sitting steadily on the chair and had no intention of going onto the stage.

This puzzled everyone present.

It was time for him to make his argument. Why was he still sitting there?

At this moment, a figure got up from his chair.

At first, everyone thought that it might be someone who had gotten up to go to the toilet or was going out to answer a call. They did not pay much attention to it.

However, they were surprised to find that after the man stood up, he actually walked toward the stage!

Moreover, he even had the intention of going on stage!

Ji Qingyan and the other two were surprised to spot Lin Yi.

"What's going on? Why is Lin Yi on stage?"

He Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao were equally confused.

Could it be that this matter had something to do with their boss?

'That's not likely, is it?'

"Although I don't know what's going on, I feel that the boss is going to start acting again."

Ji Qingyan and Qi Xianzhao nodded repeatedly. With Lin Yi's personality, when he did something illogical, someone would definitely suffer.

Unsurprisingly, Cisco would be the one to suffer in this case.

Cao Xiangyu and Cao Jingqiu were also shocked.

Lin Yi's appearance on stage made their heads buzz.

An ominous feeling spread in his heart.

"Why is that guy still on stage!"

"You two know each other?" Cao Jiadong asked.

"Dad, he's the person in charge of Sci-Tech. I took Sci-Tech from him bit by bit."

"Since he's the person in charge of Sci-Tech, why is he on stage now? Could he be related to Longxin?"

"That's impossible. He's just a lazy fool who likes to gamble. How can he have the ability to lead Longxin Research Institute?"

That was what he said, but Cao Xiangyu still couldn't figure out why Lin Yi was on stage.

This was also the question shared by most of the people present.

They all knew that the director of the Longxin Research Institute was Sun Fuyu. Where did this man come from?

Seeing Lin Yi standing beside her, Lu Ying smiled and introduced him,

"Now, allow me to introduce everyone. The person standing beside me is the head of Longxin Research Institute, Lin Yi. He will be the one to answer President Cao's questions."

Chapter 521: The Moment to Reveal the Answer

"Lin Yi is actually Longxin's president!"

This news was explosive to the people present.

Ji Qingyan stared at He Yuanyuan with her beautiful eyes. "When did Lin Yi become Longxin's president?"

He Yuanyuan shrugged. "We don't know either."

"You're his subordinates. Don't you know about this?"

"Senior Sister, you're asking too much of us. You guys sleep together every day. If you don't know about this, how were we supposed to know?"

"We just live in Jiuzhou Pavilion together. Don't spout nonsense."

The two of them were no longer in the mood to bicker.

Her mind was filled with question marks. When did he buy Longxin?

Backstage, Cao Jingqiu staggered and nearly fell to the ground.

Now, there was only one word on her mind!

Conspiracy!

A huge conspiracy!

It was not a coincidence that Sun Fuyu and Lu Ying asked her to hold a press conference!

Lin Yi must have instigated it from the shadows!

What was he trying to do?

A few seconds later, Cao Jingqiu forced herself to calm down.

Then, she sorted out her thoughts.

No matter how you looked at it, Cisco had the absolute advantage.

Longxin had no room to resist.

It would be the same conclusion if Lin Yi was Longxin's head!

This was because Cisco's Chip 1.0 technology was the most advanced chip technology in the country. As long as this held true, no one could shake Cisco's status!

Even so, Cao Jingqiu's heart couldn't help but race.

This was because the person standing on the stage was called Lin Yi!

He never suffered losses, nor did he fight unprepared battles.

In that case, what was his real goal?

"Mr. Cao, long time no see."

Lin Yi took the microphone from Lu Ying and said with a smile.

Cao Xiangyu clenched his fists tightly, feeling like he had been deceived.

The current Lin Yi no longer looked like a profligate son.

What was he trying to do?!

"President Lin, I hope you can give us a perfect explanation on these patented technologies. Why did you plagiarize Cisco's technology?"

"Plagiarize your technology?" Lin Yi pretended to be surprised.

"Really? What did we plagiarize from Cisco? Please point them out one by one."

"Do I really need to say it?" Cao Xiangyu said coldly.

"In your chip technology, you used our FW, MIPS, NAND gates, and more than twenty other technologies. Isn't that plagiarism?"

"No, no, no."

Lin Yi shook his finger. "Mr. Cao, these are all technical terms. They don't explain anything. Are you the only one in the world who can call you Cao Xiangyu? Is it illegal for others to call you that? I don't think so."

"What do you mean?"

"It's very simple." Lin Yi said.

"Actually, the press conference we're holding today isn't to announce our Chip 1.0 technology. You're wrong."

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire venue started becoming lively with discussion.

If they weren't here to release the Chip 1.0 technology, what was he going to release?

Could there be anything more important than this?

"Alright, everyone calm down." Lin Yi stood on the stage and said with a smile.

"In reality, what we want to release is still chip technology, but it's not version 1.0, but 2.0.

"I want to release the Chip 2.0 technology!"

This news was like a bomb to everyone present.

Chip 1.0 technology had just been developed domestically, but Longxin had actually overtaken them and developed the Chip 2.0 technology!

Intel's technology was only at level 2.0!

In other words, Longxin's technology was already comparable to the global benchmark!

Cao Xiangyu staggered and almost fell.

A few months ago, Longxin had just developed the Chip 1.0 technology. How long had it been since then? They had actually developed version 2.0 already!

Wasn't this speed a little too terrifying?

"There was once an impotent man who told me that one must be shameless when doing business. I firmly believed this sentence, but I didn't expect Cisco to vividly showcase it.

"A few months ago, we took the lead in developing the Chip 1.0 technology, but you poached Longxin's researcher, plagiarized the Chip 1.0 technology, and then took it for yourself. This shameless spirit is really something our juniors must learn from.

"The business world is like a battlefield. We fight to the death. You plagiarized Longxin's technology, and we had nothing more to say about that. However, now that we have developed Chip 2.0 technology, I'd like to see how you are able to continue competing."

Whoosh!

Cao Xiangyu slumped into a chair. It was as if all the energy in his body had been sucked out. He did not even have the strength to speak.

"How could this be..."

It was the same for Cao Jingqiu, who was backstage. Her face was deathly pale.

Lin Yi never lost!

Now that Longxin was the first to develop the Chip 2.0 technology, Cisco's future would become incomparably difficult.

Their stock value had been beautiful for a few months but would soon become ancient history!

Without a doubt, Cisco was finished!

Cao Jingqiu held her forehead in pain. Everyone in the Cao Family, including herself, had been set up by him!

"Alright, I've already explained everything. We can continue now."

Lin Yi walked off the stage, leaving the rest of the presentation to Lu Ying.

With Lu Ying and Sun Fuyu's abilities, they were more tahn capable of handling the remaining finishing touches.

Seeing Lin Yi leave, Ji Qingyan and the other two followed him out.

Lin Yi wasn't here anymore, so there was no point in them staying here.

At the same time, Cao Xiangyu and Cao Jiadong also walked out, wanting to clarify the matter!

Although the press conference was not over yet, the venue was already in chaos.

Especially the reporters present, who had already pounced on Lin Yi, wanting to investigate further.

This news was too explosive!

"President Qi, you're here too."

Cao Jiadong and Cao Xiangyu had just reached the entrance when they unexpectedly saw Qi Xianzhao and He Yuanyuan.

However, in their eyes, Qi Xianzhao was a shareholder of Didi and He Yuanyuan was his secretary.

Unfortunately, the two of them ignored him and walked straight toward Lin Yi.

At this point, there was no need to hide anymore.

"Boss, wait for us. Let's leave together."

Hearing how He Yuanyuan addressed Lin Yi, Cao Jiadong and Cao Xiangyu were stunned again.

"Ms. He, aren't you President Qi's secretary? Why did you call him boss?" Cao Jiadong asked.

"I'm the CFO of Lingyun Group. He's the CEO of our company. I don't care if he calls you boss, but am I supposed to call you boss too?"

"Lin Yi is the CEO of Lingyun Group?!"

The father and son's heads were buzzing. Only then did they recall their daughter's previous warning.

She had clearly told them that Lin Yi was the CEO of Lingyun Group, but they didn't believe her.

He did not expect the truth to be like this!

"Aren't you President Qi's secretary? How did you become Lingyun Group's CFO?"

"Of course I was just lying to you." He Yuanyuan said.

"To be honest, Brother Qi is the director of Lingyun Group. I'm the CFO. It's that simple."

"That's impossible. Aren't you the executives of Didi? We were on the phone a few days ago. How could you actually be working for Lingyun Group?" Cao Jiadong said hysterically.

"Let me explain this." Lin Yi smiled.

"There's something you might not know. Right now, Didi is a wholly owned subsidiary of Lingyun Group, and I'm the President of Lingyun Group. You should understand what's going on now, right?"

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Chapter 522: The Capital Behind

"You, you actually acquired Didi?!"

This heavy news once again left the two of them in disbelief.

Didi was a financial unicorn with a market value of 30 billion USD. How could it be bought so easily?

However, no one would lie about such a thing!

Blargh!

Cao Jiadong spat out a mouthful of blood. If not for Cao Xiangyu supporting him, he would have been lying on the ground.

"You... you're too despicable. This is a conspiracy!"

"Despicable?"

Lin Yi chuckled. "Mr. Cao, isn't it a little inappropriate for you to say this in front of me?"

"You poached Liu Chu, stole our technology, and patented it first. Now, you're accusing me of despicable things. Don't you find that interesting?"

<u>"Y</u>ou!"

The father and son of the Cao Family were so angry that they were speechless. That was because they had indeed stolen Longxin's technology.

If they hadn't poached Liu Chu, Cisco wouldn't have reached its current scale.

Before this, they had long been suppressed by Longxin.

Lin Yi patted Cao Jiadong's shoulder. "Old man, times have changed. Go home and take care of your grandson."

With that, Lin Yi looked at Cao Xiangyu. "Brother Cao, Longxin won today. I'll treat you to a drink sometime. Let's celebrate."

"Celebrate my *ss! Do you believe that I'll find someone to hack you to death?!" Cao Xiangyu cursed.

"Kill me?" Lin Yi smiled. "I think you guys should go back and deal with the contract now."

"What contract?" Cao Xiangyu said, "We haven't signed any contract with Lingyun Group!"

"It's true that you haven't signed a contract with Lingyun Group, but you still have a three billion yuan contract with Didi. Have you forgotten about this? Is your memory too poor?"

"That's right. We do have a 3 billion contract with Didi, but we've already produced the goods. Please transfer the rest of the money, or it will be considered a breach of contract!"

Lin Yi patted Cao Xiangyu's face and said playfully,

"You people are really stupid and cute. Have you never thought about why I even wanted to hold a press conference at this time?"

Cao Xiangyu's heart skipped a beat. He felt that something was wrong.

"What do you mean?!"

"I knew that you guys would produce all three billion worth of goods. The reason why I did this was to exhaust all your reserve funds," Lin Yi said.

"In addition, there's a very clear clause in the contract. If the chips produced by Cisco can't guarantee that the product will be at forefront of the industry for the next year, we will have to be compensated ten times the contract value. Now that we've developed the Chip 2.0 technology, shouldn't we get compensation?"

Lin Yi's words made He Yuanyuan and Qi Xianzhao speechless.

Back then, he had only paid out 500 million. In just a few months, he had earned 29.5 billion in return!

Too strong!

Blargh!

Cao Jiadong spat out blood again. His eyes rolled back and he fainted.

"He fainted just like that? Weak."

Lin Yi waved his hand. "Let's go back and eat. I'm starving."

The reporters who rushed out of the venue wanted to interview Lin Yi, but Lin Yi didn't give them a chance and drove away.

Cao Xiangyu helped Cao Jiadong into the car. Only then did he realize everything.

It turned out that he had just been pretending. Lin Yi was a real bad*ss.

If he had known this would happen, he would have listened to his sister.

Unfortunately, in the real world, there was no cure for regret.

At this moment, almost everyone at the press conference was certain that this would be a big event that would shake the Huaxian scientific and technological field.

As for what kind of shock it would cause, no one knew yet.

The four of them drove back to Lingyun Group and went to the Zeexuan restaurant they often frequented.

"Lin Yi, you're amazing!" Ji Qingyan said excitedly as she grabbed Lin Yi's hand.

Such a perfectly played-out operation ought to be recorded in history!

"Boss, I used to act tough in front of you. This is my wrong." He Yuanyuan said, "I'm really not comparable to you."

"What are you apologizing for? Without the Chip 2.0 technology, this would all have been for naught."

"Still, it's very impressive that you had the skills to produce the Chip 2.0 technology. Now that we are receiving a net profit of 29.5 billion, can you increase my salary?"

"Wake up. Don't daydream in broad daylight."

"President Lin, after this incident, I don't think Cisco will be able to last much longer," Qi Xianzhao said.

"Originally, their capital chain was not very strong. Coupled with the compensation they will have to give us, they might go bankrupt soon."

"It's just Cisco, it's nothing." Lin Yi chuckled.

"There's an even bigger capital behind Cisco. According to my estimation, after this incident, the capital behind Cisco will soon fall."

"Could it be that you've never had your sights on Cisco from the very beginning?" Ji Qingyan asked.

"What do you think?" Lin Yi said.

"After acquiring Longxin, my plan was to develop things slowly. I didn't have the energy to deal with Cisco. However, they ended up stealing Longxin's technology. Thus, I had no choice but to deal with them.

"After that, I wanted to buy a photolithography machine, but I was secretly stopped by someone, so I guessed that the entity behind this might be related to Cisco. With Cisco's current size, they wouldn't be able to pressure ASML at all. If this was the case, there had to be a higher level of capital involved, which must have been Cisco's actual controlling shareholder.

"Since the other party has the ability to stop an international company like ASML, their strength could not be underestimated. In an environment as big as our country, they must be an entity at the overlord level.

"It doesn't matter what company it is. If you dare to ruin my business, you have to explain yourself properly." Lin Yi said, "Now that you guys understand everything, you guys should prepare to deal with the changes."

"Got it, Boss."

After lunch, Lin Yi drove back to the hospital.

This technological upheaval didn't affect Lin Yi's life at all.

However, ever since the press conference ended, Lin Yi's phone had never stopped ringing, but he only picked up selectively.

Other than Shen Tianzhuo's phone calls, he declined almost everything.

In the department, everyone was busy with their own things as per usual.

It was as if they were in two different worlds. They only cared about the patients in front of them and had no thoughts about the earth-shattering press conference in the morning.

After a surgery in the afternoon, Lin Yi realized that there were hundreds of missed calls on his phone.

Other than a few important ones, he ignored the rest.

"You called me?" Lin Yi called Liang Ruoxu.

"Cisco is finished. Did you do all this?"

"Of course. They stole my technology. You think I'd let them live after that?"

"There's still a lot of capital behind Cisco. They're about to go down too," Liang Ruoxu said.

"However, this can't be explained over the phone. I'm off work now. Come to my house tonight."

Chapter 523: A Phone Call From Zhao Mo

"Can't I not go?"

"No, you have to come!" Liang Ruoxu didn't give Lin Yi a chance to refuse.

"The pajamas you're wearing are too ugly. They're not pleasing to the eye at all. I'm not going."

Liang Ruoxu, "..."

Liang Ruoxu felt like she was going to die from anger.

How could he still be paying attention to his pajamas at a time like this?

"As long as you can come, I won't even wear clothes. Are you satisfied now?"

"I'm already in the parking lot. Prepare the food and wine. When I'm full, I'll go three hundred rounds with you."

Liang Ruoxu did not waste any more time and hung up.

She was so anxious that she had lost her composure.

The biggest asset behind Cisco was the Zhao family's Huayin Group.

Although it was not as powerful as CITIC Group, it was still a large company with a stock value of more than five trillion yuan.

If Zhao Mo's decision was to deal a decisive blow against the rising Lin Yi, the latter wouldn't be able to withstand it.

It seemed like Lin Yi had won, but if Zhao Mo decided to act on it, Lin Yi's fate was sealed.

All she could do now was to discuss a compromise with Lin Yi and mitigate the damage in time.

Otherwise, it would all be over!

About half an hour later, Lin Yi arrived at Liang Ruoxu's house.

Along the way, Lin Yi's phone kept ringing, but most of it were WeChat notifications.

Qin Han, "Old Lin is awesome. I didn't expect you to play such a big game of chess and directly take out Cisco. Moreover, you helped me earn more than a hundred million yuan for no reason. When I have time, I'll throw a swimsuit party to reward you."

Liang Jinming, "Brother Lin, did you do this? You really made a fortune silently. You actually bought Didi with all your money! When the time comes, you have to share some of your experience with me!"

Gao Zongyuan, "From now on, if anyone dares to show off in front of me and claim that I'm ignorant and incompetent, or that I'm surrounded by scoundrels, I'll mention your achievements and slap them in the face with it! Thanks for the ammunition!"

Seeing their WeChat messages, Lin Yi replied one by one before putting his phone back into his pocket.

After knocking on Liang Ruoxu's door, the door was swiftly opened.

Although she did not fulfill her promise, Liang Ruoxu was wearing the silk nightdress from before. Her legs were crystal clear and straight, like fair jade.

"You know me well. You knew I hadn't eaten and ordered takeout."

After entering the house, Lin Yi did not treat himself as an outsider. He opened the takeaway Liang Ruoxu had ordered and ate it in big mouthfuls.

"How can you still be in the mood to eat at a time like this?" Liang Ruoxu said.

"You only have the strength to fight when you're full," Lin Yi said.

"Cisco is down. Who else do you want to hit?"

"Of course I'm going after the capital behind Cisco," Lin Yi said.

"If I just wanted to deal with Cisco, there was no need to go through so much trouble. The main thing was figuring out how to hit the people behind them."

"You knew that Cisco had someone backing them?"

"Of course." Lin Yi picked up a piece of fish and chewed it slowly. "Cisco is just a small fry at most. The capital behind them is the one that's harder to deal with."

Liang Ruoxu frowned. She really couldn't understand. Since he already knew that Cisco had a huge backing, why did he still have to go against them?

This was simply courting death for the fledgling Lingyun Group.

"Since you know everything, I'll tell you the truth," Liang Ruoxu said.

"The biggest shareholder behind Cisco is Huayin Group in Yanjing. Its market value exceeds five trillion. Back then, this investment in Cisco was led by the young master of Huayin Group, Zhao Mo."

"You knew about this?"

Lin Yi was a little surprised about this.

He did not expect Liang Ruoxu to know so much.

"The Zhao family and the Liang family are old friends. I know a lot of things," Liang Ruoxu said.

"The complete defeat of Cisco means that Zhao Mo's investment has failed. It would be fine if it was because of poor management, but Cisco was defeated by you. For a proud person like Zhao Mo, this is a great humiliation. He will get back at you."

"Isn't that good? I'm waiting for him to come over." Lin Yi said as he ate.

"Back then, when I was trying to buy the photolithography machine, someone stopped me. This should be Zhao Mo's doing. I can't just stand here and be passively beaten, right?"

"Did Zhao Mo really do this?"

"What else? I can't think of anyone else with that kind of ability."

After a long silence, Liang Ruoxu looked at Lin Yi and said,

"I believe in your ability, but now is really not the time to fight them head-on. Huayin Group is no joke."

"At most, I'll go bankrupt. What's there to be afraid of?" Lin Yi said.

"When I was in school when I was young, the people in school always bullied me when they saw that I was an orphan. That's why I fought with them every day. When my mother found out, she would beat me up every time. However, after that, my father secretly told me that if anyone hit me, he would let me hit them back. Even if I had to pay the price, I couldn't let them bully me. I think this philosophy is quite good, so I plan to follow it."

Liang Ruoxu was at a loss for words.

Lin Yi's personality might have a lot to do with his background.

It would probably be very difficult to convince him.

If she wanted to settle this matter properly, she had to discuss it with her mother.

Ring!

As Lin Yi was eating happily, the phone in his pocket rang.

Lin Yi and Liang Ruoxu were surprised to see the caller.

This was because it was a call from Cao Xiangyu.

"This guy didn't call me to ask me to pay for the medical fees, did he? This would be a bit of a scam."

"Something must be wrong for him to call you at this hour. Pick it up and see what's going on."

Liang Ruoxu couldn't wait to answer the call for Lin Yi. He even turned on the loudspeaker.

However, the voice on the phone was unfamiliar to Lin Yi.

"You must be Lin Yi."

Lin Yi was puzzled. Who was calling him?

However, Liang Ruoxu's expression was one of extreme surprise.

She could already tell who the owner of the voice was.

Zhao Mo!

"Who are you?"

"I'm Zhao Mo," Zhao Mo said.

"You tactics were really good to be able to defeat Cisco to this extent."

Lin Yi wanted to laugh. Speak of the devil.

He had just been talking about this person with Liang Ruoxu, but did not expect him to call now.

"I thought you would only show up after a few days. I didn't expect you to approach me so quickly. You're too impatient."

"You know of me?" Zhao Mo said coldly.

"You were the one who stopped Longxin from buying the photolithography machine, right?" Lin Yi smiled.

"As Cisco's backing, I've been constantly looking forward to your entrance. Otherwise, this game would have been meaningless."

Chapter 524: Your Big Gift Package Has Arrived

Zhao Mo was silent for a few seconds.

Lin Yi's words surprised him.

He had only played a small trick in the dark. He did not expect him to decypher so much from it.

"It looks like Cisco was never your target. You must have been waiting for me to come out."

"Of course, none of the Cao family members can put up a fight. It's meaningless to toy with them."

"Alright, then let's spar. I hope you'll be an opponent that I can respect."

"Don't be so hostile. In order to welcome you, I even prepared a welcome gift for you. One has to be polite, right?"

"A welcome gift? What do you mean?"

"Don't worry, you'll know soon."

With that, Lin Yi hung up. Liang Ruoxu hurriedly asked,

"Are you lying to Zhao Mo about the welcome gift?"

"I usually only fool you. How could I fool someone like Zhao Mo?"

Liang Ruoxu's expression changed drastically, "What are you going to do?"

"Don't worry, you'll find out later."

As he spoke, Lin Yi picked up his phone and called Liu Yinxi.

"Let's get to work."

Lin Yi hung up after giving a simple order.

Liang Ruoxu sat on the chair with a headache.

What was Lin Yi doing?

Was he really going to fight Zhao Mo to the death?

. . .

Huashan Hospital, cardiology department, ICU.

Cao Jiadong weakly lay on the bed with Cao Xiangyu and Cao Jingqiu by his side.

After being angered by Lin Yi twice during the day, Cao Jiadong was sent here.

As the best hospital in Zhonghai, Huashan Hospital was always the first choice for the rich.

Cao Jiadong's condition was worse than expected.

Even though Zhao Wen was angered to the point of vomiting blood by Lin Yi back then, because of their difference in age, Zhao Wen was once again full of energy after resting for a few days.

Cao Jiadong's condition was much worse. He might even have to undergo a cardiac stent procedure.

However, at this moment, other than the three people from the Cao family, there was also a man in his thirties in the ward.

The man was well-proportioned, standing at about 1.8 meters tall. He had a simple buzz cut and was wearing a light blue shirt. He also had on a pair of leather shoes handmade by an Italian craftsman. He stood there with a dignified aura, causing the atmosphere in the ward to turn cold.

This man was Zhao Mo.

"Director Zhao, we were negligent in this matter," Cao Jiadong said from the hospital bed.

"It's not your fault. I didn't expect him to buy Didi in secret. Moreover, he hid his moves very well. You didn't lose by your own fault," Zhao Mo said.

"Actually, he knew of my existence since long ago and had been waiting for me to enter the arena. From the beginning to the end, he didn't take Cisco seriously."

"But I'm a little puzzled. During the call just now, he said that he had prepared a greeting gift. What tricks is he playing now?" Cao Jiadong said.

"This is between him and me. Don't worry about it."

Sitting at the side, Cao Jingqiu knitted her brows and remained silent.

With Lin Yi's character, this gift would not just be for show.

Moreover, Zhao Mo had already said that Lin Yi had been waiting for him to join the battle.

In that case, whatever he prepared for Zhao Mo would definitely not be small.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even bother to do it. Something small wouldn't match Lin Yi's style of doing things.

Once again, that bad feeling vaguely spread within her.

What Lin Yi was going to do next might surprise Zhao Mo.

Cao Jiadong, who was lying on the hospital bed, looked at Zhao Mo shakily.

"Director Zhao, can Cisco still be saved?"

"The chances of doing happening is very slim. In order to supply the three billion yuan goods, Cisco's capital chain was already stretched extremely tight. Moreover, they still have to deal with the compensation of thirty billion yuan. Other than going bankrupt, Cisco really has no other options."

Hearing such an answer, Cao Jiadong's face turned ashen. He, who was already weak, looked like a terminally ill person at that point.

"What Cisco can do now is to cut their losses in time," Zhao Mo said.

"Back then, in order to deliver all of Didi's ordered goods on time, didn't you push back all the orders from other companies? Now, use these goods to supply other companies and get back the balance from the contracts. You should be able to get about two billion yuan before declaring bankruptcy. However, this will still be the worst possible solution."

"Then what's the best option?" Cao Jiadong hurriedly asked.

"I'll try to think of a way to make him give up the 30 billion yuan compensation. If you are successful, Cisco will still have a chance to breathe," Zhao Mo said.

"But even so, your outcome will not be optimistic. That's because Longxin has already taken the lead in developing the source code for Chip 2.0, leaving all other companies in the industry far behind."

Zhao Mo looked at the Cao family and said,

"Rather than saying that you were defeated by Lin Yi, it's better to say that you were eliminated by the market. Technology is like this. It's more about survival of the fittest. It can let you stand at the top of the pyramid for a short period of time, or it can let you fall to pieces in a day. As long as Cisco is unable to surpass Longxin in terms of technology, you will always face the risk of bankruptcy. Do you understand what I mean?"

"I understand," Cao Jiadong sighed.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

Thirty years ago, he founded Cisco in a small workshop.

It took 30 years of tireless work to achieve the scale and achievements that he had today.

However, just as Zhao Mo had said, he had once climbed to the top, but after a press conference, he fell and shattered into pieces.

If one did not personally experience this feeling, no one would be able to empathize with it.

"Director Zhao, what do you plan to do next?" Cao Xiangyu gritted his teeth and said.

"Let's start with his Didi." Zhao Mo smiled and said.

"Didn't he earn 30 billion from Cisco? In that case, I'll completely destroy Didi. I can't let him take advantage of me, Zhao Mo."

Cao Jingqiu looked at Zhao Mo. She felt that both he and Lin Yi gave off an unfathomable feeling.

He had countless trump cards in his hands, and he did not know which one he wanted to play.

In this confrontation between the two, she could not tell who would have the last laugh.

Even so, the only thing that could not be changed was the Cao's family's demise.

He had completely withdrawn his support toward them.

"Alright, rest well here. I still have to go back and do something else." Zhao Mo said.

"As for whether Cisco can return to his peak, don't think about it for the time being. This isn't something you should consider."

"Got it, Director Zhao."

Although Cisco was on the verge of bankruptcy, a smile appeared on Zhao Mo's lips. He subconsciously stretched and muttered to himself,

"He's been looking forward to my participation. I'm looking forward to what he'll prepare for me."

Ring!

Cao Xiangyu's phone rang at this moment. It was a call from her secretary.

"What did you say? Our warehouse at Sci-Tech is on fire?!"

1

Chapter 525: Why Did You Call Him a Brat?

Hearing this, the Cao family was stunned.

Even Zhao Mo, who was about to leave, stopped in his tracks.

"Alright, I understand. Hurry up and contact someone to put out the fire. I'll go over now!"

Cao Xiangyu hung up the phone and looked at the person in the room in shock.

"The goods we stored at Sci-Tech were all burned down!"

Cao Jiadong's hands were trembling and he was out of breath.

"It-it must be Lin Yi!"

"Other than him, there can't be anyone else who would do this!" Cao Xiangyu said through gritted teeth.

"I'll call him now!"

Without any explanation, Cao Xiangyu called Lin Yi again.

"Lin Yi, how dare you burn Cisco's goods? I won't let you off!"

"Ah? Burn Cisco goods?" Lin Yi was surprised.

"Brother Cao, you're going too far. The assembly line, warehouse, canteen, and toilet are all under your control. My little secretary doesn't even have the right to go in and take a look around. What right do you have to say that I burned your goods? Isn't this slander? You have to bear legal responsibility if you continue."

"Don't talk nonsense. You did it!"

"Brother Cao, calm down." Lin Yi smiled.

"Think about it. Even if I did it, what can you do? We signed an agreement before. I'd hand the warehouse to you for safekeeping. If anything ends up happening, it will have nothing to do with me. Therefore, you have no right to come looking for me. You'd better think of a way to put out the fire. Otherwise, it'll all burn down."

With that, Lin Yi hung up, not giving Cao Xiangyu a chance to speak.

The Cao family members stopped talking, their faces filled with fear.

When they signed the warehouse escrow agreement, they all knew the details.

Cao Jiadong and Cao Xiangyu even celebrated it.

At that time, only Cao Jingqiu expressed her doubts, but neither of them listened and didn't take Lin Yi seriously.

Unexpectedly, Lin Yi had started plotting against Cisco from that moment on!

If the goods in the warehouse were burned, the loss would not be as simple as a small amount of goods.

Originally, Cisco wanted to rely on these goods to supply some other small companies. This way, he could recover billions of yuan in cost. This could slightly reduce the cost they would have to bear.

Now that the warehouse was on fire, not only would they not be able to supply other companies, but they would also be involved in a bigger lawsuit and have to pay out huge compensation packages.

Before this, he could still recoup billions of yuan, but now he had lost billions more. The net loss was at least five billion yuan.

Supporting her forehead in pain, Cao Jingqiu closed his eyes and leaned on the sofa without saying a word.

He thought that Lin Yi had pushed Cisco from heaven to the mortal world, but he didn't expect to be pushed into hell.

It was impossible for Cisco to make a comeback.

. . .

Liang Ruoxu's home.

She also heard Lin Yi and Cao Xiangyu's second call.

Apart from being shocked, she was also shocked by Lin Yi's methods.

After lying low for so long, it turned out he had been plotting against Cisco from the beginning to the end.

He planned out every step of the way until they were completely destroyed.

Liang Ruoxu sighed. Why did he have to provoke Lin Yi for no reason?

"You're too bold," Liang Ruoxu said. "I feel like I'm here to clean up after you. Zhao Mowill definitely come to me tomorrow."

"I guessed as much. Maybe he'll punish me through Lingyun and Didi." Lin Yi said.

"But if he dares to do that, it would be too boring. How lowly would his methods be?"

"I'll try to calm him down for you."

"There's no need," Lin Yi said, "Try your best not to get involved in this. I'll deal with him."

"Are you sure you have the ability to deal with Zhao Mo?"

"Actually, I don't know how to deal with him either. When the time comes, it won't be a problem for me to counter every one of his moves one by one."

"Alright," Liang Ruoxu said. "Since you're drinking tonight, don't leave. Stay here."

"Well, I'm not going to reject such a ridiculous request."

"Pervert."

Liang Ruoxu knew that Lin Yi and Zhao Mo's grudges couldn't be resolved no matter how much they talked things out, so she decided to let it go. She would ask her mother for her opinion later and see what she said.

"Do you want to take a shower? I'll fill the bathtub for you," Liang Ruoxu said.

"Are you going to scrub my back?"

"Scrub your back?"

"That's right. It's just like in Japanese movies. They rub together and blend together."

"Rub your *ss. Quickly wash up and go to sleep!"

"Sigh..."

At around 11 pm, the two of them washed up and returned to their rooms to rest.

Liang Ruoxu put on a facial mask and started a WeChat video call with Shen Shuyi.

The mother and daughter were connected by heart as Shen Shuyi was also wearing a facial mask.

"It's already eleven o'clock. Why aren't you asleep yet?" Shen Shuyi asked.

"Mom, I want to ask you something," Liang Ruoxu said. "You should have heard about what happened in Zhonghai."

"Are you talking about Longxin and Cisco?"

"Yes, this matter has caused a huge commotion. Lin Yi even burned three billion yuan worth of their goods. This is really big." Liang Ruoxu said.

"Zhao Mo vouched for Cisco. After the accident, Zhao Mo came to Zhonghai. Moreover, the two of them even talked on the phone. There's a grudge between them. With their personalities, I'm afraid they'll fight to the death."

"Don't worry, that'll be impossible. The two of them aren't fools. If they didn't know their limits, they would have been finished long ago." Shen Shuyi faced the camera and adjusted her mask, not caring about the conflict between the two sides.

"Why not? You know Zhao Mo's personality."

"But you have to know that the Huayin Group isn't his. Your Aunt Wang is in charge of it. Although he can mobilize a large sum of money, he won't mess around with it."

Liang Ruoxu rolled his eyes. "Mom, you mean that as long as Lin Yi can survive this period of time, everything will be fine?"

"Theoretically."

"Theoretically? Could there be possibilities of something else happening?"

"That's hard to say. That stinking brat has so many trump cards. Who knows which one he'll play?" Shen Shuyi said.

"In his eyes, Cisco was equivalent to a bandit stealing some small goods, but Lin Yi reliated with a bomb. Who could have predicted this?"

In the entire Huaxia, there were not many people that Shen Shuyi could not understand.

Especially with the matter regarding Beiqiao Town. In the end, he actually handed off the reputation gain to her CITIC Group and allowed them to benefit from it.

He was exactly like his father.

His head was filled with strange thoughts.

"Wait..."

Liang Ruoxu looked at Shen Shuyi suspiciously. "Why did you call him 'stinking brat' iust now? Isn't that term a little too familiar?"

"Um...

"It's all because of the two of you. After all, I'm his future mother-in-law. It's not wrong for me to call him that, right?"

Because she knew Lin Jingzhan, Shen Shuyi subconsciously used a nickname. She did not expect to be misunderstood, so she could only try to spit out an explanation.

"I've already explained myself. It's not as you think. Both of us are innocent."

Creak...

The door was pushed open and Lin Yi walked in casually.

"Other than the refrigerator, do you have water anywhere else in your house? I'm so thirsty."

Chapter 526: I Won't Even Let You Look at My Thighs

"Little Mi, you guys..."

In the video, Shen Shuyi was shocked and stunned.

Liang Ruoxu panicked and ended the video call in a hurry.

"You don't even make any sound when you walk."

"Hmm? Do I have to make any noise? What kind of logic is that?"

"Isn't there water in the fridge? What are you looking for?" Liang Ruoxu complained, "Can't you drink cold water?"

"Yes, I'm an old uncle."

"Really," Liang Ruoxu said. "There's some in the fridge. I'll take it out and get it for you."

"The fridge is full of your stockings. I don't want to drink the water you kept inside."

"What's wrong with stockings? They've never been worn before. What are you afraid of?"

"I don't want to drink it anymore."

"What kind of thoughts are filling your head? When I showed my legs, you looked more energetic than anyone else. Why can't you keep them in the fridge? They're not dirty."

Liang Ruoxu said, "Just wait. I'll boil some tap water for you."

"Can you still drink it after boiling water? It's too hot."

"I'll put it in the fridge to cool it down."

"Your stockings are in the fridge."

"You!"

"Do you really want me to take it out?!" Liang Ruoxu was furious. "Don't even think about seeing me wear it in the future!"

"Okay."

"Can you really endure this?"

"I'll look at other people's legs. You're not the only woman around."

"You!"

Liang Ruoxu felt like she was going to die from anger. What kind of person was this?!

He had no integrity at all!

Was he that horrible?

After boiling the water, Liang Ruoxu did not care if the refrigerator would be damaged. She placed it directly inside and returned to his room with her stockings!

"In the future, I won't even let you look at my thighs, let alone my stockings!"

Returning to her room, Liang Ruoxu took out her phone and saw a WeChat message from her mother.

"Use protection."

Liang Ruoxu, "..."

. . .

Yanjing, Yuejing Home.

After taking a shower, Liang Cunxiao dried his hair and returned to his room.

"Weren't you on a video call with Little Mi just now? Did you hang up so quickly? What did our daughter say?"

"I had no choice but to hang up. I can't delay other people's matters." Shen Shuyi sighed.

"Ah? What time is it now? What are you delaying her from doing?" Liang Cunxiao said, "You have to tell Little Mi that work is work. She shouldn't tire herself out."

"It's not about work." Shen Shuyi said, "Lin Yi is at Xiaomi's house."

"Ah?! They're together?" Liang Cunxiao could no longer remain calm.

"They're together," Shen Shuyi said, "Looks like my obstruction didn't work. Lin Yi will be our son-in-law, it seems that we'll have no choice but to admit this."

"What is this?" Liang Cunxiao said with a straight face.

"They're not even married yet. How did they end up together? She's been in school for so many years, but she already learned everything, just like her mother."

Shen Shuyi looked at Liang Cunxiao strangely. "How dare you say that?"

"Should I be embarrassed?"

"Who was the one who took me to the cultural theatre to watch the show and dragged me to the guest house at 11 pm?"

"Cough, cough, cough..." Liang Cunxiao coughed awkwardly. "We are us, and they are them."

"What's the difference? Young people nowadays are much more open-minded than we were back then." Shen Shuyi was very calm. "A grown woman can't remain pure. It's useless for you to worry about that. Sooner or later, you'll have to become a monk."

Knowing that he was powerless in this matter, Liang Cunxiao did not say anything else. After all, he had done such inhumane things before.

"Since the two of them are together, why did they video call you?"

"Something happened in Zhonghai. Lin Yi almost destroyed the Cisco that Zhao Mo invested in and burned nearly three billion yuan worth of goods. Zhao Mo has already gone to Zhonghai to deal with this."

"No way, it's gotten that big?" Liang Cunxiao said, "With Huayin Corporation's ability, Lin Yi might not be their match."

The reason why Liang Cunxiao said this was because there was a difference in strength between the two sides.

It was not something that could be made up for through strategy. He firmly believed this truth.

"You think so too?" Shen Shuyi said.

Liang Cunxiao nodded. "But I think this matter will eventually stop before it goes too far. It won't end in a fight to the death. As long as he can hold on for a while, it won't be a big problem."

"That's true, but that kid Zhao Mo might not be Lin Yi's match. If he can secretly buy Didi and kill Cisco, he might be more aggressive when dealing with Zhao Mo."

"So, what are you trying to say?"

"Don't you know Wang Dongqing? She's famous for being protective of her children. If Zhao Mo is bullied too badly by Lin Yi, she definitely won't sit back and do nothing."

"Then what should we do? Wang Dongqing is in charge of the entire Huayin. If she makes a move, Lin Yi won't stand a chance."

"This is a matter between two juniors. The adults can just watch the show. If she really has the cheek to participate, then as his future mother-in-law, I have to talk to her properly." Shen Shuyi raised her head. "Isn't it just Huayin?"

"Haha, my wife is so domineering. One look and I can tell that she's from our Liang family."

"Tsk, if you hadn't tricked me into watching the cultural troupe's program, I wouldn't even know whose daughter-in-law she was," Shen Shuyi said proudly.

"Look at you. Your child is already so old. Why are you still bringing this up?" Liang Cunxiao chuckled.

"Then how do you think Zhao Mo will handle this matter?"

"I can't say for sure. He might do the same thing as Soros, but how he does it and how far he can go will depend on his ability. In short, there will be a good show in the Huaxian financial industry in the next month or so."

"Soros?" said Liang Cunxiao. "The same Soros who shorted the Bank of Ingguo and swept through Southeast Terra?"

"That's him," Shen Shuyi said.

"These international tourists are best at this. After Zhao Mo graduated back then, he even stayed at Soros' Quantum Fund and picked up his style. In the financial field, this style is the best way to toy with a person to death."

"That guy is indeed a little scary."

"Terrifying? What a pity," Shen Shuyi said.

"During the Shianggang Financial Defense War, I was still young. Otherwise, I would have been able to exchange blows with Soros. What a pity."

. . .

The next morning, Liang Ruoxu was fully dressed. Other than her head, nothing else was revealed.

"What kind of outfit is this? Are you covering a maggot infestation?"

"I'm happy to dress this way," Liang Ruoxu said. "If you despise my stockings, I won't even let you look at my thighs in the future."

"Do you have to do this?" Lin Yi said. "I don't eat anything in Ji Qingyan's fridge either."

"Are you serious?" Liang Ruoxu looked much better.

As long as this behavior wasn't specific to her.

"Why would I lie to you?" Lin Yi said, "Hurry up and change into a dress. You look so ugly in this."

"Wait here."

Liang Ruoxu went back and changed into a knee-length dress. Lin Yi was finally satisfied before driving to work.

Before he reached the hospital, Lin Yi received a call from Qiao Xin.

"Brother Lin, there's a cardiac stent surgery later. Are you going to do it?"

"Wasn't it supposed to be a cardiac valve surgery? How did it become a cardiac stent surgery?"

"That was the surgery in the afternoon. An emergency patient came in yesterday and his condition was very bad. Director Li decided to perform an emergency cardiac stent surgery, as he might be in danger."

"Alright, I'll go over now."

Although the cardiac stent was a minor surgery, it was still necessary for the sake of the silk banner.

When they arrived at the department, Qiao Xin welcomed them and handed the medical report to Lin Yi.

"Brother Lin, this is the patient's information. Take a look."

Lin Yi took a look at the resume and felt that it was a little unreal.

"The person who wants the surgery is Cao Jiadong?!"

Chapter 527: Liang Ruoxu's Invitation

"Yes, Cao Jiadong," Qiao Xin said.

"I heard that he's an entrepreneur. He's staying in a high-care ward. He was suddenly sent over last night. Director Li said that if he doesn't get a cardiac stent, there's a risk of a heart attack in the future, so she hurriedly arranged it."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin, feeling like fate was playing tricks on him.

'Yesterday, I made you so angry that you vomited blood. Today, you were sent to me.

'Sigh, looks like even the heavens don't want you to recover.'

"Alright, push him to the operating room," Lin Yi said, "I'll do the surgery."

"Uh-uh."

Qiao Xin went to prepare for the surgery. Lin Yi took a closer look at Cao Jiadong's case file before walking toward the operating theater.

Cao Jingqiu and Cao Xiangyu were guarding the entrance of the operating theater.

Her father had already been pushed in. All that was left was to wait for the chief surgeon.

"Lin Yi! How dare you come here?!"

Seeing Lin Yi, Cao Xiangyu cursed and even had the urge to hit him.

"What are you doing?"

Qiao Xin was unhappy. "How can you talk to Director Lin like that?"

Cao Xiangyu knew that this wasn't a place to cause trouble, but it was all because of Lin Yi that Cisco ended up like this!

"What are you doing here?" Cao Jingqiu asked.

Compared to Cao Xiangyu, Cao Jinggiu didn't hate Lin Yi that much.

The survival of the fittest was an ironclad rule in the business world.

If it wasn't Cisco who fell today, then it would be Longxin.

Moreover, Cisco was able to rise because it stole Longxin's technology. Thinking about it carefully, there was really no reason for her to hate Lin Yi.

The only dissatisfaction was that he had gone too far with this matter.

"Can't you see that I'm wearing a white coat?" Lin Yi said, "I'm your father's chief surgeon. I'll do this surgery."

"You... you're the chief surgeon?!"

Cao Xiangyu was stunned. He felt that this news was too hallucinatory and unbelievable.

Cao Jingqiu's heart pounded as she suddenly recalled something.

Previously, when Lin Yi went to look for him, he had said that he was the director of the cardiology department of Huashan Hospital.

However, she did not take it seriously. She did not expect it to be true.

Cisco was destroyed by him. Could it be that her father would also...

"I think you guys don't have to wait. Prepare for your father's funeral." Lin Yi smiled.

"A surgery like a cardiac stent is very risky. It's very possible that he won't walk out of here. It's always good to prepare in advance."

"How dare you?!" Cao Xiangyu pointed at Lin Yi's nose.

"If anything happens to my father, you'll be murdered!"

Lin Yi shook his finger. "We signed an agreement before the surgery. It'll be treated as an accident if anyone dies. It will have nothing to do with me. Choose a cemetery in advance so that we don't have to work blindly after his death."

"You!"

"Sister!"

Cao Xiangyu's lips turned purple, but Cao Jingqiu fainted from anger.

Qiao Xin was stunned. Another one?

Brother Lin's KPI for this month could be completed in advance.

"What are you all waiting for? Didn't you see that she fainted? Hurry up and send her to the emergency room. Prescribe her the imported medicine. There's no need to skimp on cost."

"I-I understand..."

About an hour later, Lin Yi walked out of the operating room, but only Cao Xiangyu was outside.

However, he didn't ask Lin Yi anything. Instead, he walked up to Qiao Xin.

"How's my dad doing?"

"He's doing quite well. He'll be discharged after a few days of observation," Qiao Xin said indifferently. She didn't have a good impression of Cao Xiangyu.

Knowing that the surgery had been effective, Cao Xiangyu was relieved. Then, he pushed Cao Jiadong back to the ward with the assistant nurse.

Cao Jingqiu, who had fainted, was also recuperating here.

"How's the situation?" Cao Jingqiu calmly asked like an emotionless machine.

"He's alright," Cao Xiangyu said.

"If that bastard Lin Yi dares to do anything, I won't let him off!"

"Cisco might not have been able to defeat him in the past, let alone now."

Cao Xiangyu sat on the chair and suddenly stopped talking.

The only thing he could do was to say harsh words.

"We were careless. We should have listened to you and cut ties with Lin Yi. This wouldn't have happened."

"It's useless even if you had listened to me. From the moment Cisco signed the contract, it was already over." Cao Jingqiu turned her head and said.

"If you meet someone like Lin Yi again in the future, stay away."

Cao Xiangyu did not speak. He knew what Cao Jingqiu meant.

Even so, he no longer had the face to refute her.

He had been thoroughly played by Lin Yi. He was a complete failure.

. . .

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, more than twenty days had passed.

To Lin Yi, Cisco was already a thing of the past. Ever since the press conference, he didn't think about them anymore.

However, what he was concerned about was Zhao Mo's movements.

After so many days, there was no movement from his side at all. This made Lin Yi a little confused, as it seemed as if nothing had happened.

Lin Yi originally thought that Zhao Mo had given up.

However, after thinking about it carefully, a person like him would not be willing to take this loss. It was very likely that he was preparing a big move to deal Lingyun Group and Didi a fatal blow.

To Lin Yi, it was like the calm before a storm.

He might be late, but he would never be absent.

Lin Yi had always been respectful to the unknown. This person was still a worthy opponent.

In these twenty days, Lin Yi's life was busy and monotonous.

When there were surgeries, he would go to the hospital. When there were no surgeries, he would stay at home and study code.

Although he had made a breakthrough, he was still far from achieving success.

After all, there was no reference to speak of. He had to rely on himself to figure everything out. Due to this, the difficulty increased exponentially. Naturally, he would not possess the same speed at which he had created the Chip 1.0 and 2.0 technology.

During this period of time, Didi also completed their relocation. It moved from Yangcheng to Zhonghai and became an important subsidiary of Lingyun Group.

During this period of time, Lingyun Group was extremely busy.

Lin Yi integrated all his businesses under Lingyun Group.

In particular, He Yuanyuan was in charge of the finances, which greatly satisfied her vanity.

Even so, what concerned Lin Yi the most was that in these twenty days, he had performed more than twenty surgeries. Almost every one of them had been perfect.

There were even three surgeries where he used his superb skills to pull the patient out of the gates of hell.

The patient's family members knelt on the ground to thank him and gave him fruits, but damn it, no one came forward to deliver any silk banners.

Well, that wasn't absolutely true. One patient's family did send a silk banner to Li Chuhan, but this had nothing to do with Lin Yi.

Lin Yi calculated that there was still a week to go before the time he set.

If he still could not get the silk banner within the next week, he would put this mission aside and start the next profession.

Apart from that, Lin Yi had also researched all 25 Huaxian medicines he mentioned during the negotiation.

With the cooperation of many hospitals, they all passed the laboratory's test stage. All that was left was the clinical trial.

However, Lin Yi was very confident in what he made. It wouldn't be a problem for these drugs to pass the clinical test.

The only disadvantage was that it could not compare to Western medicine in terms of medicinal effects.

If it wasn't for the fact that the higher-ups kept urging him, Lin Yi would have tried to improve them for a while longer, trying to increase their efficacy.

However, the higher-ups seemed to be impatient, so he was force to launch it in advance. The sooner the medicine was available, the sooner the treatments would be complete. Regardless of the effect, the commoners would still benefit.

As for the improvement of the medicines, he would slowly study this in the future.

However, this was not a big problem. The problem was how to get a silk banner.

How f*cking melancholic!

Ring!

Just as Lin Yi was wondering when he would get a silk banner, Liang Ruoxu called.

"What are you doing? Do you have a night shift today?"

"I just finished a surgery this afternoon. I have to stay here tonight to observe the patient's condition."

"I have something to tell you. Wait for me at the hospital."

Chapter 528: I Want a Solo Match Against Zhao Mo

"Don't come empty-handed. I haven't eaten dinner yet."

"Got it."

About an hour later, Liang Ruoxu knocked on the door of the department with a big bag in her hand. There seemed to be a lot of things inside.

Liang Ruoxu was wearing a pair of beige shorts that were of a large size. She was wearing a pair of heelless sandals with sparkling crystals on them. It was very eyecatching.

He glanced at Liang Ruoxu. Had this woman changed her personality today?

She dared to go out dressed like this? Wasn't she afraid that someone would invite her for a drink?

Seeing that Liang Ruoxu had arrived, the people in the department immediately left, leaving space for the two of them.

"What delicious food did you buy? Bring it over for me to try."

"A lunch box from our cafeteria."

"No way, it's a little too lowly."

"The ingredients are fresher than outside, and the meat is more affordable. It's much better than takeout." Liang Ruoxu combed her hair. "Moreover, this kind of rice is not something ordinary people can eat. Don't be dissatisfied."

"I got it." Lin Yi opened the lunch box Liang Ruoxu brought and started eating.

"Tell me, why are you looking for me? Is it because of my mother-in-law or my father-in-law?"

"Stop talking nonsense," Liang Ruoxu said. "Zhao Mo is back."

"Zhao Mo? Who is that?"

Liang Ruoxu, "..."

"The capital behind Cisco. Did you forget about him so quickly?"

"Is he still alive?" Lin Yi said.

"I haven't heard from him for so many days, I thought he had been buried."

"But he hasn't been idle during this period of time. Instead, he went to Meiguo," Liang Ruoxu said. "Do you know what he went to do?"

"Did he buy an Meiguon cemetery?"

"Be more serious." Liang Ruoxu pouted.

"I just found out. He went to Meiguo and met Muddy Waters Research. I don't know exactly what they talked about, but it's obvious that you were their target."

"Muddy Waters LLC?" Lin Yi muttered, "The company that announced the financial fraud surrounding Luckin Coffee?"

"Yes, that's them. Back then, Muddy Waters Company reveal of the Luckin Coffee financial fraud scandal caused their share price to plummet by 80%. Their economic losses were as high as 6.5 billion USD. It was even worse than Cisco's," Liang Ruoxu said.

"They only disclosed the news of financial fraud but basically killed Luckin. They're even more decisive than you, so this company is very difficult to deal with."

"There's no need to mention people like Luckin. They don't want to do business seriously. They just want edto cheat Wall Street of their money," Lin Yi said.

"Moreover, Muddy Waters did not find out about this report. Luckin's higher-ups took the initiative to disclose it. This had nothing to do with their ability."

"But you have to know that they've disclosed scandals surrounding fourteen companies in Huaxia. Only two of them could barely deal with fallout. The remaining twelve were either suspended or forced to delist." Liang Ruoxu looked at Lin Yi and said.

"So there's no doubting the strength of this company. Just like their name."

"What else did you investigate after that?"

Lin Yi knew a lot about Muddy Waters. He was naturally confident in their business ability and saw them as a golden sh*t-stirrer in the industry.

The company they targeted would either be crippled or killed.

That was because not many people who came out to do business were clean.

"In the past few years, Soros' Quantum Hedge Fund has been the closest to Muddy Waters. You should know what Quantum Fund is, right?"

"I know. That old man Soros is indeed impressive. First, he destroyed the Bank of Ingguo, and then he started a financial storm in Southeast Terra. He has impreesive strength." Lin Yi said.

"Are you trying to say that Zhao Mo wants to short me?"

"Very likely," Liang Ruoxu said.

"In the past 20 days, I don't think Zhao Mo was indifferent, but rather that he has already taken action. It's just that we were unaware. With Muddy Waters Company's ability, this battle will be very difficult."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. "According to what you said, this has become much more interesting. Zhao Mo didn't disappoint me. Finally, someone who can fight."

"Are you excited?"

"Don't you think this is interesting?" Lin Yi looked at Liang Ruoxu excitedly. "I'm tired of shooting mosquitoes with anti-aircraft cannons. It's more interesting if we stand on equal footing."

"So what are you going to do?"

"I can't say it now. Wouldn't it be a spoiler if I revealed it? Itwould be meaningless."

"Why are you keeping me in suspense? Tell me what you are thinking. I'll give you ideas."

"There's no need. I want to play solo against Zhao Mo this round. If I bring you on as a support, it'll look like I'm bullying you."

"But you have to know that Zhao Mo has Huayin Group behind him. This is a huge corporation. Although it doesn't show its strength, it's really not something ordinary people can shake."

"Didn't I say it just now? It's more interesting to play like this."

With that, Lin Yi stood up and took out his clothes from the cabinet. He didn't care if Liang Ruoxu was around and brazenly changed.

"Can you be more sensitive? I'm a woman after all."

"It's okay. Let me see it the next time you change your clothes, then we can call it even."

"You're a hooligan. You're really just a hooligan."

"Well, this is all your fault. If I wasn't full, I wouldn't have the strength to be a hooligan."

Liang Ruoxu, "..."

'How can I be blamed for this?'

"Where are you going? Didn't you say you were on duty tonight?"

"It's not worth it," Lin Yi said.

"Zhao Mo is about to make a move. I can't stay idle. I have to show the enemy some respect."

"But I haven't eaten yet."

"You didn't eat?"

"I brought two servings. I thought that we would each have one serving, but you ate all of my food," Liang Ruoxu said bitterly.

"Uh... I was wondering why there were two bento boxes. I thought you were afraid that I wouldn't have enough, so you brought one and a half boxes."

"Who knew you could eat so much? You're like a pig."

"Alright, don't eat too much. Look at your thighs. You're fat, so you should be more careful with what you eat."

"I'm fat? You're just looking for excuses after eating my food."

"Squeeze your leg yourself and see how much flesh there is. Then look at my leg."

Liang Ruoxu rolled his eyes. "I'm not fat either."

"Cut the crap. If I say you're fat, you're fat. I'm leaving. I'll leave you alone for now."

"If you're leaving, what am I going to do here?"

"You can get a check up here. The doctors in the cardiology department are all professionals. Don't wo<u>rry about that."</u>

"Don't talk nonsense. I wouldn't come here even if I had to see a doctor."

"The gynecology department is in the sixth inpatient department. Director Qian's technique is amazing. He's known as an expert gynecologist."

"Don't bullsh*t me. Let's go."

Liang Ruoxu pushed Lin Yi from behind.

As long as she was arguing against him, she would always lose.

When the two of them reached the parking lot, Lin Yi ignored Liang Ruoxu. He had to hurry up and get ready.

"Lin Yi, wait a moment."

"What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

Liang Ruoxu hooked his finger and said quietly, "Come here. I have something to tell you."

"If you have something to say, just say it. There's no one else here."

Liang Ruoxu stomped her feet in anger. He was embarrassed and anxious. "Come here quickly."

"Why are you so busy?" Lin Yi walked over speechlessly. "If you have something to say, say it."

Liang Ruoxu looked around and whispered,

"My stomach hurts when I'm on my period. How do I solve this problem?"

Chapter 529: Ten Months of Peace in Exchange for a Night

"You're like a quail. You've been twisting around for half a day just because of this?"

"What else could it be doing?"

"You're already in your thirties. Aren't they just menstrual cramps? Just say it openly."

"Lin Yi, I'll strangle you to death!" Liang Ruoxu pinched Lin Yi's arm. "Lower your voice."

"It's not a sensitive question," Lin Yi said.

"If you say that you're 18 years old and thin-skinned, I can understand. But at your age, you're already a grandmother in the countryside. What's there to be embarrassed about?"

"What do you mean at my age? I'm only 30!"

"There's nothing we can do about it," Lin Yi said, "Those who claim they can treat it are all liars. At most, they can help alleviate the symptoms."

"Is there no cure?"

"Others don't have a cure, but I do."

"What is it? Tell me quickly."

"Give me one night and I'll help you achieve ten months of peace."

"One night?"

Liang Ruoxu's face turned red as she understood what Lin Yi was talking about.

"I'm being serious. Be decent."

"I didn't take off my pants while chatting with you. How am I being indecent?" Lin Yi said.

"If you don't believe me, think about it yourself. Which of the women around you who have given birth have such symptoms?"

"Um..."

Hearing Lin Yi's words, Liang Ruoxu thought for a moment, "That seems to be the case."

"So, just give me one night. If it doesn't work, I'll pay you 500 yuan."

Liang Ruoxu put her hands on her waist. "So you're saying that a night with me is only worth 500 yuan?"

"Don't say that." Lin Yi said.

"500 yuan is just a basic service. For every additional action, there's an additional fee. Each position will cost a separate sum. Moreover, with my physique, I'll definitely add an unlimited number of hours in the end. I won't be able to leave without spending tens of thousands of yuan in that night."

"Lin Yi, stop talking nonsense with me!" Liang Ruoxu said.

"I'm not fooling around with you. What's the solution?"

"Drink more hot water."

"I don't want to hear that!" Liang Ruoxu said, "If a scumbag gives me the same advice as a normal man, I'd rather not listen to it at all."

"Don't drink cold water."

"You!"

"Sir, we want to ask you for directions. We want to register for the pediatrics department. Where should we go?"

Just as they were talking, a young couple ran in from outside.

Lin Yi looked at the person who spoke. The couple should only be a little older than him, but they looked much older than him.

Moreover, their dark skin and simple clothes made them look like they came from the countryside.

In addition, there was a baby in the woman's arms.

Lin Yi could tell that it had just been born not long ago.

"The doctors are all off work at this time. They usually clock in the morning. Just come early tomorrow," Lin Yi said.

"Huh? There's no one available?"

The woman stomped her feet anxiously. "What should we do now? Do all hospitals only open for registration in the morning? Will we not be able to see a doctor now?"

"All the hospitals only open their registrations in the morning. No one is registered in the afternoon."

Lin Yi looked at the woman and said, "Is the child sick? I'm the director of cardiology at Huashan Hospital. I can do a simple checkup for the child. If it's not serious, you can come back tomorrow."

Young people nowadays doted on their children far more than before.

When the child felt a little uncomfortable, they would become so anxious that it was as if the sky had collapsed.

This kind of thing happened almost every day when Lin Yi was on duty in the emergency department.

Therefore, he wanted to give the young couple a heads-up and reassure them.

After learning of Lin Yi's identity, the couple seemed to have seen their savior. The woman's tears fell at this moment.

"We both came from the other county. After giving birth and going through confinement, I handed the child over to my mother-in-law in my hometown to take care of him. Then, I went to Zhonghai with my husband to work and earn money."

"But this morning, my mother-in-law called me and said that our child couldn't move his hands and feet. The neighbor, Wang Laoer's, child was just a month old but could already move his hands and feet. So, the two of us rushed back and realized that that was really the case, so we drove here."

"Doctor, please do us a favor and help us perform a check up. Is it serious? Is he lacking nutrition?"

Hearing the woman's description, Lin Yi's expression turned serious.

Liang Ruoxu also noticed this. It was rare for Lin Yi to look so serious.

"Come, you carry the child. I'll perform a simple check-up first."

Because Lin Yi had clinical experience in all subjects, pediatrics was nothing to him.

"Okay, okay, okay…"

The woman responded as she opened the swaddling cloth, revealing the child's arms and legs.

Lin Yi grabbed one of the arms and gently raised it. After letting go, the arm fell back down.

Lin Yi repeated this action again, but the result was the same.

Then, Lin Yi did the same experiment on his legs and other arm. The results were the same.

"Don't be anxious. I'll take you to the emergency department for a detailed checkup."

Seeing Lin Yi's serious expression, the couple became even more nervous.

"Doctor, what kind of illness is this? Don't scare us."

"Don't be anxious. The environment here isn't proper. My examination might be inaccurate. I'll get a professional pediatrician to examine him again."

Because he had the most clinical experience in the entire Huashan Hospital, no one was more authoritative than Lin Yi.

The reason why he said this was because he wanted to further confirm his guess with the help of proper medical equipment.

"Okay, okay, okay. Thank you."

"It's okay."

Lin Yi looked at Liang Ruoxu. "I'll deal with the matter at hand. You can go back first."

"Let's go together. I have nothing to do tonight anyway."

"That works too."

Lin Yi took out his phone and called the head of pediatrics.

"Brother Wang, who's on duty in your pediatrics department tonight?"

"I'm on duty. I just came back from a ward round."

"I met a patient at the door. The situation is a little urgent. I'll bring them to you."

"Come on, I'm in the office."

After hanging up, Lin Yi brought the couple and Liang Ruoxu to inpatient department three and knocked on the office door.

In the office sat a middle-aged man in his forties. His hair was greasy and he had a big belly. He looked like a typical greasy middle-aged man.

The man's name was Wang Dawei, and he was the director of the pediatrics department.

A few days ago, Lin Yi was the one who operated on his father's heart stent, so the two of them were very close.

Seeing Lin Yi bring people in, Wang Dawei buttoned his white coat.

"What are the baby's symptoms?"

"He's two months old, but his limbs are too weak to move."

Hearing Lin Yi's simple description, Wang Dawei's expression changed, as if he had realized something.

"Take the child to the cot, I'll examine him."

The child's mother placed the child on the small bed. Although he kept crying, she could not care about anything else now.

A few minutes later, Wang Dawei did a preliminary checkup and found that the situation was exactly as Lin Yi had said.

"Director Lin, wait here for a while. I'll arrange a basic checkup for the child to see what's going on."

"Okay."

Wang Dawei walked out of the office with the child's parents.

Lin Yi sat on the sofa with a dark expression. Unconsciously, he picked up the cigarette on the desk and silently lit one.

Liang Ruoxu looked surprised. This was the first time she had seen Lin Yi smoke.

"Is the baby not well?"

"He hasn't been officially diagnosed, but I think we know what it is. It's probably SMA, also known as spinal muscular atrophy."

Chapter 530: We Can Not Be Too Selfish

Liang Ruoxu did not know much about clinical medicine, but she immediately realized the seriousness of this issue.

"It should be a rare disease, right? With Huaxia's medical standards, can it be treated?"

"It's a rare disease, but it can be cured."

"That's good." Liang Ruoxu said, "Although the child is a little young, as long as it can be treated, it won't be a big problem."

"It is technically curable, but it's not really possible right now."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"The treatment for SMA costs 700,000 yuan per session. Even if it's the mildest symptoms, it'll take at least four shots to recover." Lin Yi looked at Liang Ruoxu. "How do you want them to treat it?"

Liang Ruoxu was stunned, and her expression fell silent.

When they met just now, this couple had introduced themselves.

They came from a county city to work in Zhonghai.

According to current standards, if the two of them worked hard without eating or drinking, they could earn 200,000 yuan a year.

If he didn't eat or drink for three and a half years, and even if he worked hard to earn money, he could only afford one session.

If it was treated according to the mildest symptoms, it would still take at least fourteen years.

Even if they could persevere, the child might not be able to.

Just as Lin Yi said, this illness could be cured, but this particular case was not really possible.

"If the diagnosis is confirmed, will you choose to help them?" Liang Ruoxu asked.

"I won't."

Lin Yi shook his head. "I'm a human, not a god. There's a disease that's even rarer than SMA in Huaxia. Do I have to help anyone who comes? Even if I have such thoughts, I can't help."

"I understand what you mean," Liang Ruoxu said. "Do you want me to help gather funds to help them?"

"I don't want it either." Lin Yi looked at Liang Ruoxu.

"You're a magistrate. You have to know your position better than me. Sometimes, people have to be cold-blooded. Otherwise, the world order will fall into chaos."

About half an hour later, Sun Dawei walked in from outside.

"How's the situation?" Lin Yi asked.

"I only did a preliminary examination. I took the results and did a simple video consultation with a few other directors. It's basically confirmed. It's SMA, spinal muscular atrophy," Sun Dawei said.

"When the doctors from the other departments arrive tomorrow, we'll get them to do a comprehensive checkup and the diagnosis will be completely confirmed."

"What are you going to do about this?"

Sun Dawei shrugged. "I can't help them even if I wanted to. After the diagnosis is complete, I'll let them go back. It costs 700,000 yuan to treat SMA. Moreover, it hasn't been included in their medical insurance. With their conditions, they definitely can't afford it. There's not much we can do. Sigh, I pity that child."

"Alright." Lin Yi said.

"Let's just do our best. There are many things we are unable to do."

"That's right." Sun Dawei said, "I just sent away such a patient half a year ago. Now there's another one. I can't treat him at all."

Lin Yi nodded. "Then let's do it the normal way. I'll get going first."

"Alright, come out and drink if you have nothing to do."

"Okay."

After leaving the office, the two of them walked toward the parking lot.

"Why is this medicine so expensive?" Liang Ruoxu asked.

"Did they monopolize the market like Pfizer?"

"They do have a monopoly, but they're different from Pfizer. They're completely different." Lin Yi said.

"Pfizer's ibuprofen has many similar medicines on the market, but their effects are not as good as theirs. Other than that, this is a regular medicine for cardiovascular diseases. They have to take it every day, so the research and development costs are distributed to a large number of patients. In reality, it's not much money. That's why I dared to bargain with them openly at that time."

"But treatment of SMA is different. As far as I know, it takes an average of about thirteen years to develop this rare drug. After that, you have to account for the research that might cost as much as \$1.8 billion. And most importantly, even if you invest, the time and money spent might not lead to anything.

"From the selection of the target to the screening of the leading compounds, to the 123rd episode of clinical optimization, and finally the application the release to the market. After more than ten years of R&D, the final success rate will be less than 4%. If anything goes wrong, all the investment will be wasted."

"Moreover, 1.8 billion USD in 13 years is only for successfully researched drugs. There must have been countless failures before this, and these failures also cost money. This is why it's so expensive. Moreover, it treats rare diseases, so it's naturally expensive to sell."

Although Liang Ruoxu was an outsider, she understood the reason after hearing Lin Yi's explanation.

The pharmaceutical company was not wrong. Compared to a fresh life, 700,000 yuan was not expensive. However, not everyone could bear this cold weight.

"There are many rare diseases in the world. The medicines used to treat those are even more expensive."

"Indeed, it's even worse when it comes to the other medicine used to treat SMA. That one cost 15 million per bottle. The original price of Nosinogen Sodium which we are recommending now was 870,000, but now it's reduced to 700,000. That's quite big discount." Lin Yi said.

"On top of that, the drugs used to treat LPLD are sold for \$1.21 million, for UCD, \$790,000, for Pompe Disease, \$620,000, for hyperammonemia, \$580,000...

"There are countless rare diseases. Their treatment costs are astronomical to the common folk. We can't blame the pharmaceutical companies for being mercenaries. That would be too selfish "

"Phew..." Liang Ruoxu took a deep breath. "But to us, this will always be a problem."

"That's right." Lin Yi shrugged with a calm expression, as if he was used to facing such things.

"With my current financial resources, it's not a problem to help one person, or even a hundred. However, when looking at such a huge population, the number of people who suffer from these rare diseases is not a small figure. I really won't be able to help."

"This seems to be the only way."

In truth, Liang Ruoxu and Lin Yi were facing the same problem.

They all had super impressive personal abilities. It was not a problem to help one or ten people, but they could not help everyone.

Just as Lin Yi had said, everyone was human, not a god.

"That's the only way forward. Let's put this matter aside for now. Don't think too much about it." Lin Yi opened the car door and said.

"I have other things to do. I'll leave first. I won't accompany you anymore."

"I gave you such important information today. Don't you want to express your gratitude?" Liang Ruoxu looked at Lin Yi.

"Come to my house some other time. I'll cook for you. We can have a candlelight dinner by the pool. What do you think?"

"That doesn't sound that great."

"Let me tell you, ordinary people would never be able to eat my cooking. You have to cherish this opportunity I am giving to you."

"Stop talking nonsense with me. You just want to see me in my swimsuit!"

Chapter 531: The Banquet of Luxury and Brotherhood

"Look at what you're saying. I'm really not interested in your swimsuit, even your underwear will be okay."

"Scram, scram, scoundrel!"

Liang Ruoxu spat, then opened the car door and got in.

"Wait."

"What do you want?"

"Hot water really helps."

"Got it," Liang Ruoxu said coquettishly before getting into her car and leaving.

Lin Yi didn't stay long. He got into his car and called Qin Han.

"Invite Old Liang and Old Gao out. I'll treat you all to a meal. I have something to discuss with you."

"That's good. Let's go to the barbeque shop I own. When are you coming over?"

"I'll be right there."

"Alright, I'll bring Old Liang and Old Gao over. You can look for us in Room 308."

"Okay."

The two of them chatted for a while before Lin Yi hung up and drove to Qin Han's barbecue shop.

On the way, Lin Yi calculated the funds in his hands.

Because he had integrated all the other companies, he could almost fork out 20 billion yuan in liquidity.

However, Zhao Mo had prepared for so long and even went to Muddy Waters LLC. In that case, the 20 billion yuan might not be enough.

In addition, he still had 20% of the shares rewarded by the system, but he could only exchange it for companies with a market value of less than 200 billion. In other words, this 20% of the shares could only be exchanged for 40 billion.

However, if he counted this 40 billion yuan, the total amount of funds he could use would be about 60 billion yuan.

This amount should be enough to play with Zhao Mo.

The only pity was that Cisco's 30 billion yuan in compensation had yet to arrive.

However, this was within Lin Yi's expectations. Cisco hadn't declared bankruptcy yet, so they couldn't fork out the money.

Even if they could take it out, Zhao Mo would not agree because this would be part of the capital that he would use to deal with Lin Yi.

Therefore, he could not count on this sum of money for the time being.

The 20% of shares were also illiquid. They could not be converted into cash in a short period of time. Even if he sold it now, it might be too late.

In other words, the funds he could immediately use were only about 20 billion.

What he had to do next was to mortgage a portion of his assets and go solo against Zhao Mo. After that, he would return the money. This plan was still perfect.

In reality, Lin Yi had another option if he choose to exercise it.

Shen Shuyi's CITIC Group had CITIC Bank. If he informed Liang Ruoxu, this problem would be easily solved.

However, Lin Yi didn't want the Liang family to get involved in this matter. It was more interesting to defeat Zhao Mo with his own strength.

Soon, Lin Yi drove to Qin Han's barbeque shop.

He had eaten there once when it first opened for business but had not come here ever since.

Business here was as hot as ever, and there was not enough parking for all the customers.

As per Qin Han's instructions, Lin Yi soon arrived at Room 308.

As soon as he pushed open the door, he heard the sound of playful laughter.

Other than Qin Han, Liang Jinming, and Gao Zongyuan, there were more than ten women in the room.

Every single one of them dressed up fashionably and boldly. They sat beside the three of them and fooled around happily.

"Old Lin, come quickly. We were just waiting for you."

Seeing Lin Yi enter, Qin Han called out.

At the same time, Liang Jinming stood up, "Let me introduce you. The person standing in front of you is Lin Yi, the leader of the four young masters of Zhonghai."

When they saw Lin Yi, all the women present stared blankly.

This man was much more handsome than they had imagined.

Moreover, he was the leader of the four young masters of Zhonghai. He must surely be richer than the others.

"Come, Brother Lin, let's get drunk today." Gao Zongyuan held the wine and said to the women present.

"Let me tell you, Brother Lin doesn't lack money. Drink with Brother Lin and Brother Lin will reward you with 10,000 yuan. Whoever drinks a bottle in one go will be rewarded with 100,000 yuan!"

"F*ck, you sold me out right after I arrived," Lin Yi smiled.

"You're the leader of the four young masters of Zhonghai. You have to show them what you're made of. Besides, the girls we found today are all top-notch. If you want, you can take them away tonight."

"Let's talk about this later. I called you here today because I have something important to discuss."

"What's wrong, Old Lin? Just say it. We're all on the same side."

"Do you know anyone from a bank?"

"Someone from a bank?" Liang Jinming held a cigarette between his fingers. "My father knows the president of Jianxin Bank. We were university classmates and are very close."

"That's good. I want to get a mortgage."

"F*ck, no way." The three of them were shocked. Qin Han looked at Lin Yi and said.

"You can fully acquire Didi, which has a stock value of 30 billion USD, but you still want to borrow money? If you want to do a project, just say so. The three of us can go home and talk about it. It won't be a problem for us to invest 18 billion USD in you."

The other women at the dining table were all dumbfounded.

Was this the life of the rich?

Even projects cost at least ten billion yuan?

"It's not a project. It's something else. I don't have much cash on hand. I only have a little over 20 billion. I'm afraid it's not enough."

Was 20 billion not enough?

The women at the table were all terrified.

Did he not consider the feelings of the poor people here when he said that?

Instinctively, the women in the private room pulled at their collars. They felt that the temperature in the room was a little hot and wanted to take off their tops to cool down.

Qin Han's eyes darted around as if he had thought of something.

"Old Lin, are you asking for this money to deal with Zhao Mo?"

"You know that guy?"

"In truth, I'm not very aware of him, but my father knows a lot," Qin Han said.

"After you defeated Cisco, I told my father about this. He said that the biggest backer behind Cisco is Huayin Group in Yanjing. This is an amazing company. It's even a little stronger than our Qin family."

"This matter is indeed related to Zhao Mo." Lin Yi placed his hands behind his head and leaned back in his chair.

"It's been more than 20 days since this happened. I think he's about to make his move. I have to prepare."

"How much money do you need exactly? I'll go home and tell my father. Coupled with my Sino-Han capital, I can definitely give you at least five billion."

"Brother Lin, I have a few companies under me. If I talk to my father about this in the name of investing, I can get three to four billion yuan," Liang Jinming said.

"My situation is similar to Old Liang's. After all, Longteng Group is controlled by my father, but it shouldn't be a problem for me to get three to four billion yuan. Brother Lin, just say the word and I'll transfer the money to your account tomorrow."

Although he didn't go through any hardships, Lin Yi was indescribably grateful that the three of them had stepped forward without any hesitation.

After all, no one's money fell from the sky. Of course, other than himself.

"There's no need. I've already thought it through. It'll be meaningless if you guys join my solo match against Zhao Mo."

"Alright, I'll prepare the money for you. Just let me know when you need it."

"Although our family has a bank connection, it's not as strong as Old Liang's family's. You can tell him about the mortgage."

"Brother Lin, tell me what you want to mortgage. Then, I'll go back and discuss it with my father."

"Zhonghai International Racetrack.

"The Peninsula Hotel.

"Wangjiang Dock and Moon Bay Beach.

"Lingyun Building.

"And my Jiuzhou Pavilion."

After hearing Lin Yi talk about these businesses, Qin Han looked up at him. "Old Lin, are you planning to f*cking buy them out completely?"

"I want to play with him." Lin Yi held his wine glass and said confidently.

"Anyway, this money will come back in the end. It won't matter to me."

Chapter 532: An Even Worse Condition

Seeing that Lin Yi was determined to do this, the others didn't say anything else.

They all knew Lin Yi's personality.

If it was something that he had decided on himself, even ten bulls wouldn't be able to hold him back.

"Brother Lin, I did some calculations just now. Your few industries amount to about 40 billion. When the time comes, I'll just play middleman and try to get you about 45 billion." Liang Jinming said.

"It doesn't matter if it's more or less, but there's one thing I need you to guarantee." Lin Yi said.

"Make sure the bank keeps this a secret for the time being. It must not be leaked. Otherwise, there will be no need for the mortgage at all."

"That's not a big problem." Liang Jinming said.

"But it's best to settle this matter within a month. That way, there won't be much interest. If this drags on for too long, it won't be easy to explain it to the bank."

"That is not an issue. One hundred million in an initial interest payment should be enough to keep them happy for a while." Lin Yi said.

"This money comes from them anyway, so it's fine."

"Brother Lin, you bankrupted Cisco a while ago. Coupled with the development of the Chip 2.0 technology, Longxin's value is fast rising. If you mortgage it to the bank, I think you can get a loan of at least 40 billion."

"Longxin is an important card in my hands. I don't want to touch it just yet." Lin Yi said.

"If I really don't have enough money on hand, I'll use it too. There's no hurry."

"Alright, I'll go talk to them tomorrow and see what the results are. Still, it's not a big problem, so don't worry, Brother Lin."

Lin Yi nodded. "Alright, I won't think about it anymore."

"All right."

"Brother Lin is still the best. The interest of 100 million isn't even a problem to you. Haha…"

After chatting about serious matters, the four of them officially started drinking until the latter half of the night.

. . .

That night, Liang Ruoxu was also troubled.

She tossed and turned as she could not fall asleep. Finally, she called Shen Shuyi.

"Mom, are you asleep?"

"Not yet. I was waiting for you to call me," Shen Shuyi said.

"How did you know I was going to call you?"

"Zhao Mo came back from America. He's definitely going to attack Lin Yi. It'd be strange if you didn't call me to discuss this."

"What are you saying? You're making it sound as if there's no way I can leave him be," Liang Ruoxu said. "Can't I just be calling you because I miss you?"

"It's past eleven at night. I don't think it's normal for anyone to miss me at this time except your father."

"Eh..."

Liang Ruoxu had a look of disdain on his face. "You're already an adult, yet you're still so clingy. I really admire the two of you."

"You can't be envious of your father and me," Shen Shuyi said. "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up. I've been busy at the company all day and don't have time to accompany you."

"Don't." Liang Ruoxu hurriedly said, "Let's talk for a while."

"You want to talk about Lin Yi, right? You're already so old, so don't be so secretive."

Liang Ruoxu said helplessly like a deflated ball,

"Today, the two of us talked about Zhao Mo. Moreover, I've already analyzed the ways that Zhao Mo might tackle him, but he still looked eager to try. I thought for a long time, but I couldn't think of a way to deal with him."

"Did he ask you about getting a loan?" Shen Shuyi asked.

"No, I wanted to give him a loan, but he didn't mention it. He even said that he wanted to go solo against Zhao Mo," Liang Ruoxu said.

"Huayin Group is rich and imposing by itself, but now he's gone and sought out Muddy Waters Company. He even stayed at Soros' Quantum Fund before, so I predict that Zhao Mo had started working on this matter immediately after the issue with Cisco. I really don't see any hope of Lin Yi winning."

"Then just wait. What's the hurry?"

"That's it?"

"What else? I'm not a god. How can I guess Lin Yi's approach?"

"But you've been in business for so many years and have seen all kinds of things. You should be able to guess a little."

"I've indeed been doing business for many years, but I'm not a god. How can I know so much?" Shen Shuyi said.

"Especially when it comes to Lin Yi. He has endless ideas. It's really not easy to predict what he'll do next."

"Then why are you asking me if he asked me for a loan?"

"Because their strength is obviously not on the same level, so his tricks are useless," Shen Shuyi said.

"He has to think of a way to pull himself to the same level as Zhao Mo before he can talk about anything else. The best way to prop himself up is with money. Now, as for the other small tricks, I can't guess what they'll be."

"Mom, I can't believe even you can't guess it."

"Because no one is on the same level as me. I never use tricks."

"Um... President Shen, sorry to have disturbed you."

Liang Ruoxu hung up the phone and thought to herself,

'No wonder Mom approved of him so quickly. She's just as arrogant. Can't she just be humble? The Liang family's down-to-earth style has been completely tarnished by her presence.'

. . .

The next morning, Lin Yi went to work as usual because he still had a surgery to do.

After the surgery, Lin Yi felt melancholic when he saw the fruits sent by his family.

These fruits added up might be more expensive than the cost of a silk banner. Why didn't anyone give him one?

I'm just a vain person!

Can't you see through my ruse and look at my heart?

"Brother Lin, why are you daydreaming?" Qiao Xin asked.

"Is there something on your mind? Let's talk. I'm bored."

"I'm handsome and rich, and I know how to do surgeries. Life like this is too boring." Lin Yi peeled a banana. "Come, I'll feed you a banana to help relieve your boredom."

"No, Director Li is here. You should feed her."

Lin Yi held the peeled banana to Li Chuhan's mouth, "Do you want a bite?"

Li Chuhan was a little embarrassed. She took a small bite.

Compared to Qiao Xin, Li Chuhan was clearly a newbie. Her movements were still unfamiliar. Hopefully, practice would polish this in the future.

Ring!

Lin Yi's phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was Sun Dawei from pediatrics.

"Director Lin, are you busy?"

"I just finished a surgery. I'm resting now."

"Is Director Li in the department?"

'She's beside me. Why are you looking for her?"

"If the two of you have nothing to do, can you come to my office? I have something to tell you."

Lin Yi's expression froze. "Is it about the child from yesterday?"

"Yes, the situation is worse than we thought. Come and take a look."

"Alright, let's go over now."

"What happened?" Li Chuhan asked after Lin Yi hung up.

"Something happened at the pediatrics department. Director Sun asked us to go over and take a look."

"Let's go." Li Chuhan stood up and said, "Little Qiao, come with us to take a look."

"Yes, yes. Thank you, Director Li."

The three of them rushed to Sun Dawei's office in the third inpatient department.

On the way, Lin Yi roughly explained the situation from the day before to the two of them.

Although he was not a pediatrician, he knew a little about SMA.

The two of them showed similar reactions. This disease was a death sentence to ordinary people.

Forget a one-time treatment, even Nosinogen Sodium was an insurmountable mountain for them.

In Sun Dawei's office, other than himself, there were a male and a female doctor oresent. They were the two deputy directors of the pediatrics department.

"Director Li, Director Lin."

At Huashan Hospital, Li Chuhan was even more famous than Lin Yi. Her professional attitude was especially respected.

"Brother Sun, what's going on? That child should have finished being diagnosed, right?"

Sun Dawei nodded. "It's confirmed. Just as we thought, it's an SMA. But today, during the comprehensive examination, we found some other symptoms. This is the result of the examination. Director Li, Director Lin, take a look."

The two of them took the examination report and read it carefully for a while. Their expressions were especially solemn.

"Where is the child?" Li Chuhan asked. "Can you take me to see him?"

"He's in the ward. I'll take you there."

The group arrived at Ward 408 of the pediatrics department. Lin Yi saw the young couple he had met yesterday.

They already knew about the child's illness and there were tears on their faces.

Seeing Lin Yi meet, the child's mother suddenly became excited.

She knelt in front of Lin Yi, tears streaming down her face.

"Director Lin, they say that you're the best doctor in Huashan Hospital. Please save my child. I'll kowtow to you. Please save my child. I'm begging you."

At the same time, the child's father knelt down. "Doctor Lin, I beg you. You have to save my child."

"Get up. Let's talk about this slowly." Lin Yi and Qiao Xin went forward and helped the two of them up, feeling upset.

In this world, there were not many things that could make a man kneel.

"Don't worry, if there's hope, we'll do our best," Lin Yi comforted. "Let's take a look at the child first."

Qiao Xin was in charge of calming the two of them down. Lin Yi and Li Chuhan walked over.

First, he used the stethoscope and listened to the child's chest. Then, he pulled down his tongue and lips to check them. His expression became even more solemn.

"It's almost confirmed. Congenital heart disease, a major artery transposition, and from the scan just now, it's very likely to be a rare type 8 condition."

There were a total of eight types of aortic transposition. Among them, there were types two, three, six, and seven. These were physiological corrections and were not serious. The remaining types had to be treated through surgery.

The fourth and eighth types were extremely rare.

Even Li Chuhan had only done it once while she was at Mayo Clinic.

Everyone in the ward fell silent. Getting an SMA was bad enough, but now this turned out to be a Type 8 aorta translocation. The child was suffering too much.

When they heard that their child had been diagnosed with congenital heart disease, the couple was stunned at first, as if they had lost their souls. Their emotions overflowed once again..

The child's mother fainted, while the father only barely held on.

"Don't be anxious. I'll have a consultation with Director Sun later. Perhaps the situation isn't as bad as you think. Don't be afraid."

That was true, but everyone present knew that it was almost hopeless.

The few of them left the ward and returned to Sun Dawei's office.

"Director Li, the child's illness has been diagnosed. Do you have any suggestions?"

"Treatment is not recommended." Li Chuhan said.

"Even though it's a type 8 aortic transposition, I'm confident I can do it. But the issue isn't with his congenital heart disease, it's with the SMA. Even if the surgery is successful, the child's life will still be short. Based on the current situation, the most reasonable option is to skip the treatment and let them go home."

Chapter 533: A Loved Heart is Warm

Everyone in the office fell silent.

Although it was cold, it was the most reasonable plan.

They could be discharged now to reduce unnecessary expenses. Furthermore, they could always have another child while they were still young.

This was also the most rational choice.

"Alright, that's it. I'll sort out the report later and tell them the situation. That's the only way." Sun Dawei sighed.

Li Chuhan nodded. "Then we'll go back first. Call me if you need anything."

"Alright, sorry to trouble you, Director Li and Director Lin."

"It's our responsibility."

After saying goodbye, the three of them prepared to return to the eighth inpatient department.

However, as soon as he walked out, he saw the child's father run in front of Lin Yi and kneel down, completely ignoring the gazes of others.

"Director Lin, you're a good person. Please save my son. He's only two months old. Without him, the two of us won't be able to live."

"Get up and listen to me first." Lin Yi lifted the child's father and said.

"I understand how you feel, but you have to understand that some things can't be solved through manpower alone."

Lin Yi did not feel good either.

Every child was the apple of their parent's eye. He was not a parent and could not empathize with them.

At this moment, only the couple knew their pain.

"The risk of a major artery transplant is very high. Neither I nor Director Li can guarantee that it will succeed. Secondly, the child also has SMA. This is fatal. A drug like Nosinogen Sodium costs 700,000 yuan per tube. It's not something an ordinary family can afford."

"No problem. We can sell the house and land in our hometown and borrow a little more."

"But this is far from enough," Lin Yi said, "A disease like SMA needs at least four injections. It's not something that can be solved with just 700,000 yuan."

"At least... at least four..."

Lin Yi's words completely shattered the child's father's mental defense.

700,000 yuan was already enough to bankrupt them. They could not take out anymore.

"Although you're already in your thirties, modern medicine is very advanced. Go back and recuperate. It won't be a problem for you to have another child."

Lin Yi felt that his words were hypocritical.

The child had already been born. This was different from a stillbirth.

No one could bear to lose their child.

If it were him, he would probably try to save her even if he had to sell his blood and kidneys.

"But we..."

The man collapsed to the ground as if his soul had been sucked out.

This was the hardest moment of his life.

At this moment, a few young nurses from the pediatrics department walked over to calm him down.

Lin Yi and the other two also left.

If possible, they didn't want to leave either, but there was nothing else they could do.

On the way back, the three of them were in low spirits.

"Brother Lin, if it were you, what would you do?" Qiao Xin asked softly.

"Probably the same thing as him." Lin Yi said.

"The SMA doesn't seem like a terminal illness. Normally, patients can only wait for death. Even if there's still a little hope of recovery, it's by no means something to rely on."

Lin Yi sighed deeply. In front of a child, a man's knees and dignity were nothing.

"You're right," Qiao Xin said dejectedly. "God is so unfair."

"He's indeed too unfair. Otherwise, society wouldn't continue to repeat that life isn't easy."

When the three of them returned to the department, Lin Yi's phone rang again. It was Sun Dawei again.

"What happened?"

"The baby's father found me just now. He wants to sell the family's house and land and give the child a shot of Nosinogen Sodium."

"It's useless. Didn't you tell him?"

"I've already told him. He said that he wants to fight it regardless of how much treatment the child needs." Sun Dawei said with difficulty.

"He even wanted me to help him find a place to sell his kidneys. He just wants to save his son."

"This is nonsense!" Lin Yi slammed the table, "We can't agree to that!"

"I've already rejected him," Sun Dawei said.

"But from the looks of it, he really wants to get the injection. If he really wants to do that, it might involve surgery."

"Alright, I'll discuss this with Director Li."

"Let me know any updates when you're done."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lin Yi looked at Li Chuhan and said,

"The child's father said that he wants to get a shot of Nosinogen Sodium and asked if we can arrange the surgery."

"At the end of the day, our advice is just a suggestion. Ultimately, we still have to follow the family's wishes," Li Chuhan said.

"If it really doesn't work, I'll apply to Director Miao to see if he can reduce the medical fees."

Lin Yi had always felt that Li Chuhan's stance on this matter was cold.

She had no intention of getting married and having children, so she could not understand the pain of the person involved.

However, he seemed to have been wrong. Her heart was still warm.

This was because she had once been loved with all her might.

"Director Li, why don't we organize a donation? Although it's not going to cover everything, we can help as much as we can."

"This proposal rests on the hospital's decision. If we initiate it, it will be like moral kidnapping." Li Chuhan said.

"But we can donate a little in our own name and not worry about others."

"Got it."

After the two of them finished speaking, their gazes landed on Lin Yi, wanting to hear his opinion.

"Xinxin, contact the pediatrics department in the afternoon and arrange for the child to be transferred to our department."

"Got it."

Lin Yi stretched. He had a clear plan in mind. He would leave after the surgery.

The last mission had already lasted for almost a month. He could not waste any more time in the hospital.

Since there was no surgery in the afternoon, Lin Yi didn't plan to stay in the hospital anymore.

He soon drove home and continued to work on the Chip 3.0.

Ring!

Just as he drove home, Lin Yi's phone rang.

The caller was Zhao Wen from Pfizer.

"You are so hardheaded. How dare you call me? You might as well change your name to Shameless Wen."

Muttering to himself, Lin Yi picked up the phone.

"Mr. Lin."

"If you have something to say, say it. If not, hang up."

Zhao Wen had obviously adjusted to Lin Yi's jumpy attitude. "I was reassigned by the company. I have something to discuss with you."

"Tell me."

"Recently, there's news that the 25 Huaxian medicines you developed have passed the lab tests. Is that so?"

"Let's not keep me in suspense. Just say what you want to say."

As one of the top pharmaceutical companies in the world, if there was no conclusive information, would they make any rash assertions?

However, they received the news after the successful testing of the 25 traditional Huaxian medicines. Reports from Pfizer's marketing department would not be fake.

"In that case, I'll get straight to the point." Zhao Wen paused and said.

"Pfizer and the six major pharmaceutical companies value your research and development ability very much. They hope to cooperate with you."

"Cooperate?" Lin Yi smiled. "These people really don't care about the past."

"You know that they only care about benefits."

"Alright, how do you want to work together?" Lin Yi said.

"Does Mr. Lin agree?"

Lin Yi's attitude surprised Zhao Wen. She thought that Lin Yi would reject her.

It seemed that the ultimate stage of capital development was all about money.

"What else? You think my time is worthless?"

"Alright, we will send a representative to Zhonghai to talk to you about this."

"Call me when you're here. I'll hang up first."

Because he still had work to do, Lin Yi didn't want to talk to Zhao Wen anymore.

"Mr. Lin, wait. Can I ask you one last question?"

"Go ahead."

Chapter 534: The Short-Selling Game Begins

After hanging up, Lin Yi slowed down his work.

Zhao Wen's call was unexpected, but it also seemed reasonable.

However, what did the six pharmaceutical companies want to talk to him about? They all had their own respective research departments.

He might even be dragged into scientific research in the future.

At the thought of this, Lin Yi rubbed his chin. There seemed to be money to be made in this matter.

However, how he would proceed itdepended on the future.

Zhao Wen's call did not stop Lin Yi from working on the Chip 3.0.

Later that night, Ji Qingyan came to make a meal for Lin Yi. His life was busy but also warm.

The next morning, Lin Yi didn't plan to go to the hospital because he didn't have any surgeries planned for the entire day.

Meanwhile, Ji Qingyan was working alone and could not even think about wasting Lin Yi's time.

At noon, Lin Yi received a call from Liang Jinming.

"Brother Lin, I've settled it for you." Liang Jinming said.

"45 billion, interest-free for a month. I also asked around. If you mortage Longxin, you can exchange it for about 40 billion."

"That's quite a lot," Lin Yi said, "How many gifts did you give to get this?"

"It's all small amounts, Brother Lin. Don't ask." Liang Jinming said, "When do you need this money? Prepare the relevant procedures. I'll bring you over once you're ready."

"Now," Lin Yi said, "Wait for my call."

"Okay."

In the next hour, Lin Yi prepared all the documents, met Liang Jinming, and started dealing with the loan.

It was not until dark that all the procedures were completed.

Because of the Liang family's connections, the bank promised to release the money the next day. This speed was already very fast.

Lin Yi calculated internally. Including the money he got from the bank, he had about 65 billion on hand. If nothing went wrong, this should be enough.

Even if there was an accident, he still had Longxin to mortgage. There was no need to worry too much about the money for now.

After finishing his business with Liang Jinming, the four of them had another meal and partied until late at night.

The next day, Lin Yi arrived at the department, but only Qiao Xin was there. Li Chuhan had gone to attend to other matters.

"How's the baby?" Lin Yi asked.

"It's just as Director Li thought. Type 8 aortic transposition," Qiao Xin said.

"The current situation is that the space between the heart chambers is irregular and the pulmonary artery is narrow. Director Li checked the information for the entire night yesterday and made countless calls. The final surgery plan has yet to be finalized."

"Have you done all the other tests on the child?"

"There are still several tests that need to be done. It might be a few days before the complete diagnosis is out. Director Li's initial plan is to perform the surgery in five days."

"Five days..."

Lin Yi muttered, "Let's do it in five days. Scan all the reports and send them to my email."

"No problem."

After discussing with Qiao Xin, the two of them began to prepare for the surgery in the afternoon.

Li Chuhan already had a comprehensive understanding of Lin Yi's skills.

As long as it was not a major surgery, she would not follow.

Lin Yi was the chief surgeon the entire time, and Qiao Xin was the assistant. This was an unprecedented arrangement in Huashan Hospital.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Lin Yi and Qiao Xin came out of the surgery and prepared to eat something to fill their stomachs.

However, at this moment, Lin Yi turned on his phone.

There were several missed calls from He Yuanyuan.

"What is it?"

"The call finally got through." He Yuanyuan said,

"There's a problem with Didi. Someone in the market is selling a lot of Didi's shares. They've already sold more than eight billion yuan worth."

"When was this?"

This was within Lin Yi's expectations, and he didn't show much panic.

"I heard from Director Tian that it started this morning. Someone sold a lot of stocks a long time ago. I thought it was a normal decline, but it hasn't stopped until now. I estimate that in another two hours, the total amount soldwill be close to 10 billion."

"Don't be anxious. Let them continue dumping. I'll have a meal first and look for you guys later."

"Boss, you should be more careful. Do you still have the mood to eat at a time like this?" He Yuanyuan said.

"If this continues, it will definitely cause turmoil in the stock market. Moreover, I think this matter is not a coincidence. It's very likely that someone is deliberately targeting Didi."

As Ji Qingyan's junior sister and a talented student from Yan University, He Yuanyuan's business acumen was obvious. She could already smell a conspiracy.

"It means that someone is sabotaging us. Just focus on the data on the index. In short, don't panic."

He Yuanyuan was silent for a few seconds. "Boss, these things were all within your expectations, right? Did you already know that something like this would happen?"

"Hey, just don't panic. It's a small problem. I'll go over after eating."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lin Yi changed his clothes and went out with Qiao Xin. They had a simple lunch before driving to Lingyun Group.

In Qi Xianzhao's office, He Yuanyuan and the other higher-ups of Didi were all gathered.

"Boss Lin, you're here."

Tian Yan said when she saw Lin Yi coming over.

"How's the situation now?"

"They're still selling. Coupled with the panic of some retail investors, the total amount of shares sold is almost 9.5 billion."

"The retail investors followed them?"

"Yes, social media on the Internet is starting to show signs of decline. Some retail investors have already started to dump the shares."

"From now on, we'll buy as much as they are selling on the market."

Hearing Lin Yi's words, everyone present noticed something very serious.

He Yuanyuan looked at Lin Yi, "Boss, is someone shorting us?"

"Didn't I bankrupt Cisco? Now that the capital behind them has come out, the game between us has officially begun."

"Damn it, it's no fun if we play like this," He Yuanyuan said.

"We have about 20 billion yuan in cash. Didi has a little more than 7 billion yuan in cash flow. In less than a day, they robbed us of 9.5 billion yuan. With the little money we have left, we won't be able to last long."

"Don't be anxious. I got 45 billion from outside parties. I don't dare to make any other claims, but I can definitely still handle what they are selling."

"45 billion from outside parties?"

Hearing this number, the executives present were all stunned speechless.

It turned out that President Lin had already expected this and had already made a plan in advance.

Including the 27 billion yuan he had on hand, it was a total of 72 billion yuan. If converted into dollars, it was about 10 billion, which was close to a third of Didi's stock value.

Therefore, theoretically speaking, he could afford to buy up all the stocks that were being dumped!

In this short-selling game, as long as one could persevere and exhaust their opponents, they would eventually win.

Huayin Group's General Manager's Office, Naijing.

There were four people sitting in Zhao Mo's office.

The other three people were about the same age as him. They were dressed glamorously and were wearing trendy clothing.

In the eyes of ordinary people, their clothes might not seem to be too irregular or expensive.

However, any one of their accessories might be worth hundreds of thousands.

These four people were the four young masters of Yanjing who were constantly admired by the public.

This particular group sat at the peak of all these rich second-generation heirs.

Although Lin Yi, Qin Han, and the others were known as the four young masters of Zhonghai, they were still a little lacking in terms of strength.

After all, when compared to Zhao Mo and the other three, they were far inferior.

This was something Lin Yi and the others couldn't possibly match. It was also the most important factor in this confrontation.

"Brother Zhao, it seems like you're really going after Lingyun Group. You won't stop until you kill them."

The man who spoke was called Sun Ce. He was ranked third among the four young masters of Yanjing. His family background and strength were only slightly inferior to the Zhao family.

As he spoke, Sun Ce held his cigarette and placed his feet on the coffee table as if he was at home.

"That's right. It's only been half a day and you've already spent 10 billion. The government can't even print money as fast as you can spend it."

The man who spoke was called Lu Xuan. He was wearing a pair of denim shorts and a pair of limited edition Carolina Blue Jordan 1's. He was also wearing a feather pendant created by the Sunrise Land design master, Takahashi Goro. This pendant cost millions on the market.

"Old Zhao, tell us the truth about how much stock you borrowed from the broker."

The person who spoke was called Gu Changchuan, the leader of the four young masters of Zhonghai.

In terms of wealth, the Gu family might not be as rich as the Zhao family, but in terms of power and influence, the Zhao family was inferior to them.

This was also the reason why he was ranked first among the four young masters of Yanjing.

Compared to Zhao Mo and the other two, Gu Changchuan's figure was burly.

He was more than 1.9 meters tall and had bronze skin. Standing by the window, he looked like a towering mountain and was also the most dangerous character there.

"About 168 million shares. Based on the current stock price, if we sell them all, we will be able to withdraw more than 40 billion. However, how much we can earn in the end will depend on Muddy Waters," Zhao Mo said.

"Based on Muddy Waters' performance in the past few years, if we keep up our attack, Didi's share price will fall by at least 50%. You'll earn at least 20 billion yuan from this adventure."

"Just 20 billion is not enough to satisfy my appetite," Zhao Mo said with a smile.

"He took 30 billion from Cisco and burned 3 billion in goods right in front of me. I can't let him off so easily. Just dropping 50% of the share price will be going too easy on him."

"What are you targeting?" Lu Xuan asked.

"At least 70%."

"No way." Sun Ce was surprised.

"If you make Didi's share price drop by 70%, then the profit you will earn from this will be about 28 billion. On the other hand, he won't just lose this money. With a market value of 30 billion USD, he will lose about 27 billion USD. This will be enough for him to want to jump off the roof."

"That's the effect I'm going for. Since he destroyed my Cisco, I'll kill his Didi. Compared to the scale of Didi, Cisco is nothing."

"You've been lying low for so long. You must have been busy with this, right?" Gu Changchuan asked.

"In truth, there wasn't much to do on my side. The main thing was to give Muddy Waters some time. They needed to investigate and collect evidence. Lingyun Group and Didi both have flaws. Now that more than twenty days have passed, they're almost ready. That's why I started the attack."

"In that case, you're quite impressive. You actually borrowed 168 million shares from brokerages. Other than the Soros of old, you're the most ruthless shark I know," Gu Changchuan said.

"Of course, if I don't kill him, my surname won't be Zhao!"

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Just as they were chatting, there was a knock on the office door. Zhao Mo's female secretary walked in.

"Director Zhao, Lingyun Group has already started to buy back the stocks we sold."

"How much did they take?" Zhao Mo asked.

"About 10 billion. This is basically the same as the amount we sold. Now that Didi's share price has stabilized, the fluctuation isn't too big."

"They bought it so quickly?" Zhao Mo said in surprise.

"Yes, they have more funds than we thought."

"Old Zhao, let's not sit here idly anymore. Let's go to the securities department to take a look at the situation," Gu Changchuan said.

"Let's go," Zhao Mo said. "I want to see how long he can last."

The four of them arrived at the securities department along with the female secretary.

The head of the securities department was a middle-aged man in his forties named Fu Zhengyi.

Seeing Zhao Mo and the others coming over, Fu Zhengyi walked over with a smile.

"Director Zhao, they've already accepted the 10 billion shares we sold. What should we do next?"

"Throw in another 10 billion and continue playing with him," Zhao Mo said.

"Got it, Director Zhao."

Seeing the graph on the large plate start stabilizing, Sun Ce said,

"Cisco has compensated them 30 billion, but the money hasn't reached their account yet. Lingyun Group also bought Didi not long ago. I reckon that he doesn't have much cash reserves left. 15 billion will be his limit. If you throw in another 10 billion, he definitely won't be able to bear it."

"We are thinking that same thing. I estimate that this 10 billion was all he could pool together. If I continue to throw in money, he definitely won't be able to reverse the situation."

Zhao Mo looked at Gu Changchuan and the other two. "Boss Gu, do the three of you want to join in and play? I guarantee that you'll earn more than 70% of the initial investment."

"It's a waste not to take the money you are giving out for free. I'll just treat it as a helping hand," Gu Changchuan said.

"You borrowed 168 million shares, so I'll borrow another 84 million shares. I'm not greedy. I'll earn a little over ten billion to play around with."

"Then I'll borrow 84 million shares like Boss Gu," Sun Ce said.

"Since we're short of shares, I can't watch you guys earn money from the sidelines," Lu Xuan said. "I'll borrow 84 million shares too."

"According to the current market price, 420 million shares is worth about 100 billion. If we dump them all, it will definitely cause panic among the shareholders. Coupled with Muddy Waters' involvement, a 70% drop is already a conservative estimate.

"Isn't that good? The more it falls, the more we earn, and the more he loses," Sun Ce said.

"At that time, we'll take the opportunity to create another ride-hailing platform and completely replace it. We'll be rich."

"This is the effect I was going for." Zhao Mo held the cigarette in his mouth and said, "I want the people in this circle to know that this is the outcome of going against me, Zhao Mo!"

Then, the three of them called their subordinates and prepared to borrow shares from the brokerage firms.

It was not that they did not want to borrow more, but there were many rules concerning this industry, so they were restricted.

"I think that person called Lin Yi still doesn't know who he offended." Sun Ce said.

"When Didi goes bankrupt, he'll have no more tears to shed."

"That will be quite the scene." Zhao Mo said.

"I'll give him a call now so that I can interview him. I wonder how he is feeling now. Haha…"

"That's a good idea."

Zhao Mo had already gotten Lin Yi's number from Cao Xiangyu, and he called him now.

"Lin Yi, this is Zhao Mo. Long time no see."

"Idiot, you've dumped about 12 billion now. I'm still eating it all. Continue dumping. Let's see how much more you can afford to waste."

Chapter 536: I Don't Care About the Process

Beep, beep, beep...

Lin Yi didn't tell Zhao Mo the truth. He hung up after saying that.

This caused the expressions of Zhao Mo and the others to turn extremely ugly.

He wanted to play with Lin Yi, but he didn't expect him to already be prepared!

"Zhao Bro, that Lin Yi guy seems to have been waiting for you," Sun Ce said. "We've underestimated him."

"He's just an arrow at the end of its flight. Don't listen to his posturing," Lu Xuan said.

Zhao Mo felt that something was wrong. He waved his hand and called Fu Zhengyi over.

"How's the situation now?"

"We dumped another three billion or so, but the Lingyun Group seems to have already absorbed it."

"Continue dumping. Throw out all 10 billion now. I want to see if he can take it."

"Got it, Director Zhao."

"Brother Zhao, don't panic," Sun Ce said with a smile.

"You have 164 million shares. Altogether, it's about 40 billion. Even if he kills himself in exhaustion, he still won't be able to absorb it all. Calm down."

"Let's go. We'll probably have to play this short-selling game for a while. We can't stay here forever. Let's find a place to relax," Gu Changchuan said.

"I'm not yet panicking." Zhao Mo said, "I've been in Yanjing for so many years. If I'm inferior to him, I'm not worthy of being called Zhao Mo."

"Then don't fuss about this. You just have to give the orders in real-time. Leave the rest to your subordinates."

Zhao Mo nodded. "Let's go. I recently found a good hot spring place to soak. I'll bring you there."

"Let's go."

. . .

That night, all the big and small companies in Huaxia's financial industry noticed this unprecedented financial war.

They were also paying close attention to this matter, waiting to see who would win.

In the CEO's office of CITIC Group.

Liang Cunxiao pushed the door open and entered. He found his wife sitting at her desk, staring intently at her computer.

"What are you looking at? Why are you so focused?"

Shen Shuyi smiled and turned the laptop around.

"Lin Yi and Zhao Mo's short-selling battle has begun," Shen Shuyi said. "Based on the current situation, Zhao Mo has dumped almost 82 million shares and used up more than 20 billion in cash."

"That many?" Liang Cunxiao said, "What about Lin Yi? How's the situation?"

"For the time being, his results are not bad. He absorbed all of it, but the price he paid is slightly higher."

"How so."

"Other than Zhao Mo's 82 million shares, some retail investors also sold their shares. If converted to yuan, it amounts to about a billion."

"It doesn't seem like much. The impact shouldn't be too great."

Although he and Liang Ruoxu weren't even close yet, Liang Cunxiao had already subconsciously joined Lin Yi's side.

"This is just the beginning. There's still a long way to go before the real show starts," Shen Shuyi said, "The burden will be on Lin Yi later."

"Are you afraid that Lin Yi won't have enough funds?"

Shen Shuyi nodded. "I believe that with Lin Yi's ability, he should have prepared to fork out the money in advance, but this money should only be enough to fight Zhao Mo. If he announces his identity as the general manager of Huayin Group, it will definitely cause the shareholders to sell crazily. This might be the turning point."

"Other than that, Muddy Waters hasn't shown their cards yet. If Lin Yi doesn't prepare a countermeasure, countless bits of negative news will ambush on him. He won't be able to resist it either."

Liang Cunxiao took out a cigarette. Seeing this, Shen Shuyi took out a clean ashtray from the drawer and sat with him.

"Let's not talk about Muddy Waters first. Zhao Mo's stocks alone are enough to make Lin Yi suffer."

"Yeah, you're not wrong."

Shen Shuyi combed her hair and said, "He recently fully acquired Didi. He probably doesn't have much money on hand. After this, he wanted to do some charity to build up a positive reputation to increase Didi's stock value. But in the end, in order to express his attitude toward me, he gave the credit to CITIC, so he won't have much cash on hand. I'm guessing the money in his hands now should have come from a mortgage."

"Mortgage?"

"Longxin has developed Chip 2.0 technology that is comparable to Intel's. It has already become a new favorite in the technology industry, so its value will naturally rise. He can easily offer it in exchange for 40 billion yuan in the bank. If Zhao Mo doesn't stop after spending this 40 billion yuan is used up, things will be difficult."

"Did Little Mi call you?" Liang Cunxiao asked.

"She called a few times." Shen Shuyi smiled and said, "But I ignored her."

"What kind of mother are you?"

"I just want to see how far Lin Yi can go," Shen Shuyi said, "Lin Yi doesn't want anyone to interfere, and I don't plan to either. It's more interesting this way."

"You just want to know if he can reach Lin Jingzhan's level."

Shen Shuyi smiled. "You can say that."

"In any case, I don't care. If Little Mi is unhappy in the future, don't blame me. This has nothing to do with me. I won't take the bullet for you."

"What kind of person are you? You run faster than anyone else when something happens."

"Because I'd rather die on the battlefield than have a grain of rice torture me to death."

"Wow, is this something our Colonel Liang should say?" Shen Shuyi said sourly.

"Why shouldn't I say it?" Liang Cunxiao said.

"It's been like this ever since I was young. Whenever something happened, you would push all the responsibility away. In the end, after my father scolded me, my mother would come to scold me too. After the two of them scolded me, my father-in-law and mother-in-law would also join in and start to educate me. Do you think this kind of life is easy for me?"

"Alright, alright." Shen Shuyi held Liang Cunxiao's face. "It's been hard on our Colonel Liang. When we get home tonight, I'll personally cook for you."

"Don't give me that sugar-coated sh*t. It won't work."

"I'll let you have half a glass more."

"It's useless. How can I be tempted by you? Do you think all my years of experience are just for show?"

"Liang Cunxiao, are you really that shameless?"

Liang Cunxiao was speechless.

. . .

Splash...

In Jiuzhou Pavilion, Lin Yi poked his head out of the pool. His tall figure and eight-pack abs were obvious.

Ji Qingyan sat at the edge of the pool, but she was wearing a floral dress and had no intention of swimming.

At this moment, beside her, was a small round table with a laptop on it. The screen showed the fluctuations of the stock market.

Although the situation was generally stable, Ji Qingyan felt that this was indeed a picture of danger lurking behind every corner.

Every decline indicated the possibility of a crushing defeat.

"How can you still be in the mood to swim at a time like this?" asked Ji Qingyan.

"There's nothing to do at this time. There's nothing we can do but throw away money. What's there to be anxious about?"

"But you have to keep an eye on things."

"There's no need to pay attention to that. I've already guessed the general outcome. I don't care about the process."

Chapter 537: Your Butt Is Too Big

"Are you really concerned about Muddy Waters?"

"Kind of."

Lin Yi's body was submerged under the water, but his elbows were resting on the poolside.

"Muddy Waters LLC is indeed quite powerful. I don't know what they found out in the past twenty days. As long as the news isn't announced, I won't be able to prepare any countermeasures. I'm in a passive position.

"Their main business is discrediting other companies. Our response will be to improve the company's image from the front. This is the most effective way to deal with them."

"That's true, but how exactly to improve the image is the question."

"Have you thought of a solution?"

"I wasn't thinking about it."

"Then what were you thinking about?" Ji Qingyan grumbled. He was already an adult, but why didn't he know how to be anxious? She was really worried to death for him.

"Come here and I'll tell you what I'm thinking."

She squatted down and rested her chin on her hand. "If you don't come up with a solution today, I'll teach you a lesson."

"Come closer."

"I'm already very close," said Ji Qingyan. "My dress has a round neckline. It's impossible for you to see down my top…"

Before she could finish her sentence, Ji Qingyan watched Lin Yi grab her arm and pull her into the pool.

"Ah!"

Thump!

Ji Qingyan's scream broke the silence of Jiuzhou Pavilion before causing a huge splash.

"Lin Yi, I'm going to kill you!"

Ji Qingyan gripped Lin Yi's arm tightly as she took some time to adjust to the water.

"Don't tense up. You have to know how to have fun."

"Even so, you can't act like this. You scared me to death," Ji Qingyan pouted and nearly cried.

"Alright, alright. Don't cry, don't cry," Lin Yi said as he wiped her tears.

"Lift me back up."

"I'd love to."

Lin Yi brought Ji Qingyan up from the pool.

Then, he carried her in his arms and walked toward Villa No. 1.

Ji Qingyan's dress was made of a thin material. After getting wet, it had turned translucent and clung to her exquisite waist.

Even the black underwear and safety pants inside could be seen clearly.

"Don't look so obviously." Ji Qingyan reached out and pinched Lin Yi's face, looking straight ahead. "See no evil."

"That's the behavior of a gentleman. I'm not a gentleman. You're lucky you're not being molested."

"You really are a gangster, and a big one at that."

"Whatever. I don't care."

Ji Qingyan turned around and ignored Lin Yi.

He had seen her in a swimsuit, so this didn't really matter.

When they arrived at Villa No. 1, Ji Qingyan went to take a shower, changed into her pajamas, and brought back her laptop. Then, she snuggled up on the sofa with Lin Yi.

"Pull back your feet. You're occupying such a big portion of the sofa."

"Isn't there room for you?"

"It's too small for me."

"Why don't you say your butt is too big."

"You're the one with the big butt."

Ji Qingyan forced herself into the gap and pushed Lin Yi's feet to the side. Then, she placed the laptop on the armrest of the sofa and said,

"Now, we've absorbed about 22 billion. The curve seems to have stabilized a little."

"I think Zhao Mo is in a very confused state. He doesn't know what to do."

"Why?"

"Because in the eyes of the outside world, I shouldn't have much cash on hand after buying Didi. Ten billion should already be my limit." Lin Yi changed his posture and placed his feet on Ji Qingyan's lap.

"But now that I've gobbled up 22 billion, Zhao Mo can't figure out my situation anymore. Naturally, he won't dare to act rashly. However, it won't be long before they continue to dump again. Don't be anxious."

"How much do you think Zhao Mo will dump in the end?"

"Between 30 and 50 billion. That depends on how much face the brokerage gives to Huayin Group. But no matter how much he offers, I can accept it."

"That's why you didn't mortgage Longxin."

Lin Yi nodded. "The money on hand is enough to deal with Zhao Mo and the other investors. The rest is up to Muddy Waters."

"Alright then." Ji Qingyan nodded. "Go back to work. I'll keep an eye on things here."

"I'm not working today."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"F*ck... Look at you."

. . .

Yinzun Bathouse, Naijing.

Zhao Mo and the other three were soaking in the hot spring surrounded by white steam, very much enjoying the atmosphere.

At the same time, there were a dozen women in bikinis serving them tea and providing them various services.

"What?! He's already matched the 22 billion?!"

In the hot spring, Zhao Mo could not remain calm after receiving Fu Zhengyi's call.

"We dumped about 20 billion. The remaining 2 billion was thrown out by retail investors." Fu Zhengyi said.

"Director Zhao, what should we do now? Should we continue to dump?"

"Wait a few minutes. I'll let you know later."

"Got it, Director Zhao."

Lin Yi accepting 22 billion at this time wasn't good news for him.

He had initially thought that Lin Yi might be able to take on 20 billion, but it would take him some time. In this case, he wouldn't have enough funds left and Zhao Mo would now be on the verge of victory.

However, Lin Yi was eating up as much as he dumped. There was no hesitation at all.

This was not a good sign. It meant that he might have enough funds on hand. Moreover, Zhao Mo didn't know how much he had left.

"Zhao Bro, did Lin Yi accept the twenty billion gamble?" Sun Ce asked.

At this moment, the other three had serious expressions.

This was because the current situation did not match their expectations.

"Do you think he could have applied for a loan from the bank?" Lu Xuan asked.

"His company, Longxin, is gaining traction. If he wants to take out a loan, it will take a matter of minutes."

"There's no need to guess. I'll just call and ask."

Zhao Mo dialed Liang Ruoxu's number.

"Ruoxu, are you busy?"

"I'm alright. Why?"

"How are things in Zhonghai? Is there anything you're not accustomed to? Are you used to the food in Zhonghai? Do you need me to get someone to send some food to you?"

Gu Changchuan and the others were speechless. What a simp.

"It's alright. I'm getting used to it," Liang Ruoxu answered professionally. "Is there something you need from me?"

"I want to ask you something." Zhao Mo did not hide anything. "Did Longxin ask you for a loan?"

"A loan?" Liang Ruoxu said, "No."

"Alright, take care of yourself in Zhonghai. If there's anything you're not used to, remember to tell me."

"Okay, thanks."

After hanging up, Zhao Mo said, "He didn't get a loan.

"In that case, there's only one possibility left. He offered his assets as collateral. Otherwise, there's no other explanation," Gu Changchuan said.

"Do you think he really has that much money?" Lu Xuan said, "If he bought Didi with all his money, he wouldn't be able to do this without a huge amount of liquidity."

"That's even more unlikely," Sun Ce said.

"A healthy development company wouldn't keep so much cash in the bank. Lin Yi isn't a fool. It's impossible for him to lack this bit of common sense after building his company to this size."

"In that case, there's no need to continue this discussion. He probably used his businesses as collateral," Gu Changchuan said. "I'll get someone to investigate tomorrow."

Chapter 538: Brother Lin Likes to Eat Steamed Buns

Smack!

Sun Ce lit a cigarette and said, "I don't think there's much point in investigating it. Regardless, we've already started attacking. There's no point in retreating."

Lu Xuan nodded. "I did some calculations just now. Even if he mortgaged all his assets, he would only be able to borrow 50 billion at most."

"50 billion is nothing," Sun Ce said.

"The shares that the four of us borrowed about about 100 billion worth of shares from the brokerages. Isn't that more than enough to play him to death?"

"That's true, but he's digging his own grave by doing this." Gu Changchuan said.

"If he really mortgaged Longxin to fight us, if news of this is leaked, their share price will plummet."

"Boss is right." Zhao Mo said.

"I'll have to trouble Boss tomorrow to use some connections to investigate the situation in Zhonghai."

"Leave it to me."

Zhao Mo picked up his phone again and called Fu Zhengyi.

"Keep dumping. There's no need to slow down. I want to see how much he can take."

After hanging up, Sun Ce smiled.

"We should just enjoy our meal and drink here. There's no need to overthink. With his tiny bit of ability, he still wants to go against us? What a joke."

"Haha, you're right." Zhao Mo raised his glass. "Cheers!"

. . .

The next morning, Ji Qingyan woke up as usual to prepare breakfast. This had become a habit for hers.

"Why do your eyes like a panda's?" Lin Yi asked.

"Is it that bad?"

"You'll see for yourself."

When Ji Qingyan reached the bathroom, she saw two large dark circles under her eyes. She pursed her lips and said,

"I watched the stock market yesterday until the latter half of the night. This might be because I didn't sleep well, but I'll cover it with foundation later. In any case, they dumped more than seven billion last night. They didn't slow down at all. Fortunately, we absorbed it and stabilized the stock market."

"I already told you not to worry, so why were you still watching it?" Lin Yi said as he ate.

"The shares in their hands were all borrowed from brokerages. No matter what happens, they will continue to dump. Now that we are the active party, don't focus on this matter. It will last for a few days."

"But I couldn't help it. I kept thinking about it, and I couldn't fall asleep the entire night, so I decided to stay up.

"I'll put on more foundation and wear sunglasses later so everything will be fine."

"I don't know what to do with you."

"Are you working the night shift tonight?" Ji Qingyan returned to the dining table and asked.

"Would you prefer me to take the day shift?"

"Come home with me tonight. I want to get some clothes."

"Looks like President Ji plans to stay here often."

Ji Qingyan held her head high. Her casually tied ponytail drew a beautiful arc in the air. Even without makeup, her bare face was filled with the vitality of a young girl.

"I didn't even want to come. You were the one who kept inviting me."

"That's a stretch. Even if I invited you, you could still refuse."

"You were too enthusiastic, so it was hard to reject you. I couldn't refuse."

"But..."

"Say that again!"

Ji Qingyan stared at him with her beautiful eyes. If Lin Yi continued talking, she would probably attack him.

"No, I won't say anymore. I dragged you here. It's been hard on you, President Ji."

"That's better."

After a simple meal, Ji Qingyan returned to her room and began to change her clothes and put on makeup.

The most important thing was to cover the dark circles under her eyes.

She was wearing black jeans and a beige windbreaker that accentuated her slender figure and gave her a cool aura.

After changing, the two of them drove to work.

When he arrived at the department, Lin Yi saw Li Chuhan sitting in front of the computer, looking at the screen meticulously.

She had a pair of rimless glasses on her nose and was studying the medical report on the computer. She didn't even notice Lin Yi coming in.

"Brother Lin, you're here."

Seeing Lin Yi enter, Qiao Xin took the initiative to greet him. Li Chuhan saw Lin Yi and moved aside to make room for him.

"Have you eaten?" Li Chuhan asked as she took out an apple.

"I had breakfast, but no apples."

Lin Yi took the apple with a smile and handed it to Qiao Xin. "Help me peel it."

"Okay."

The other young male doctors were envious and jealous when they saw Lin Yi receiving such treatment.

However, there was nothing they could do about it.

They were not even as handsome as his shadow and not as rich as it either. More importantly, their skills could not compare to his. This was really frustrating.

A few minutes later, Qiao Xin handed the peeled apple to Lin Yi.

"Brother Lin, did you see the WeChat Moments I posted yesterday?"

"No, why?"

"The child's father seems to have started a GoFundMe and is asking the public for help. He has already raised more than 20,000 yuan."

"Isn't that a good thing? There are still many kind people in society."

"It's indeed a good thing, but some public accounts took it out of context and are now pointing fingers at medicine like Nosinogen Sodium. They claim that Ausland sells it for 200 yuan, but when it reaches Huaxia, it becomes 700,000 yuan. The media was so noisy that many people are now talking about it."

"Are those people retarded? The situation in Ausland and Huaxia is different. It's not a fair comparison at all."

"That's right. I was discussing it with them earlier on, telling them that it is so cheap in Ausland because of medical insurance. However, I only have one mouth and can't win against them at all, so I simply ignored this matter."

"Let those idiots discuss it. They're just a group of retards. They can't cause any harm."

Lin Yi believed that in this society, most people were one-demnsional.

They would constantly discuss the latest gossip before moving on to the next bit of hot news. Thus, it wouldn't be long before such retarded words disappeared.

"I hope that's the case," Qiao Xin said speechlessly.

"They just wanted to gather funds and request people's help. I didn't expect the public to bring up these things. What's going on?"

"That's right." Lin Yi said as he ate the apple, "This apple is quite sweet."

"I'll bring you more tomorrow," Li Chuhan whispered.

"Director Li, Brother Lin doesn't like apples," Qiao Xin said.

"What does he like to eat?"

"Brother Lin likes to eat steamed buns. It's best if they're white and big, soft and tender. Brother Lin definitely likes those best."

Li Chuhan might not understand much regarding bananas, but she could understand steamed buns.

"Stop talking nonsense and focus on your work," Li Chuhan said embarrassedly.

"So be it," Qiao Xin said. "I feel like Brother Lin has already eaten."

Li Chuhan's face turned even redder. She was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to say.

Lin Yi didn't mind, but Li Chuhan's face was as pink as the petals of a crabapple. It was quite pleasing to the eye.

Ring!

At this moment, Liang Ruoxu called.

"Do you have time for lunch? Do you want to have a meal together?"

Chapter 539: To Move the Earth, a Toothpick Is Not Enough

"Alright, 12 noon, Huayan Restaurant."

"Okay."

After making an appointment for lunch, Lin Yi got to work in the department.

Although there were a few surgeries happening, they were not difficult.

He could check the case in advance and take an hour to settle these things.

The only difficult thing was with Liu Zihao's aorta which now had to be corrected via surgery.

He and Li Chuhan had to take this seriously.

The two of them spent the entire morning discussing the surgery.

The other doctors in the department were all listening attentively.

Lin Yi's theories and techniques stunned them.

He was clearly younger than them and had arrived later. How could he be so much stronger than them?

However, Li Chuhan's eyes were filled with admiration.

However, during the discussion, the two of them had disagreements in three main areas.

For the sake of the postoperative effect, Lin Yi wanted to take a more radical and bold approach, but Li Chuhan rejected him.

Because the risk was too great, the success rate might not even reach 1%. She did not want to take this risk.

He wanted to use a safer method, but the postoperative recovery would not as good as with Lin Yi's method.

The two of them continued insisting on their opinions until noon. Neither of them were willing to give in.

However, this discussion did not affect their ambiguous relationship.

Around noon, Lin Yi went to the Huayan Restaurant next to the hospital and met Liang Ruoxu at the door.

Liang Ruoxu was dressed in a gray woman's suit, which was not at all attractive to Lin Yi . He was not even interested in taking a look.

Liang Ruoxu's heart was filled with resentment. What kind of person was this?

How snobbish.

Because of Liang Ruoxu's special identity, Lin Yi booked a private room, ordered some dishes, and prepared to eat.

"Why were you looking for me?" Lin Yi asked.

"Zhao Mo called me yesterday and asked if you mortgaged Longxin."

"And? What else did he say?"

"Nothing else." Liang Ruoxu looked at Lin Yi, "But you seem very calm."

"I already predicted this," Lin Yi said, "He should be dumbfounded right now."

"Why?"

Lin Yi looked at his watch. "It's 12:30 now. Based on the rate of his sales, I must have absorbed about 30 billion shares by now. According to my estimation, he has at most 20 billion more shares in his hands. If I can continue to absorb his dumps, even if his first plan fails and Muddy Waters acts, the outcome won't meet his expectations, so he won't be able to sit still."

"You absorbed 30 billion?"

"What else?" Lin Yi said, "If I couldn't bear this, why would I be in the mood to eat with you?"

"Where did you get so much money?" Liang Ruoxu asked.

"Don't tell me you really mortgaged Longxin? If you lack money, tell me. I can approve a loan for you."

"There's no need for this. I can still hold on for the time being." Lin Yi said.

"I'm waiting for Zhao Mo to use up all his borrowed stocks and let Muddy Waters Company take the field. Public opinion is the best way to control the stock market. They've been preparing for almost a month. This might not be easy."

"Is there anything I can do to help?"

"Of course." Lin Yi said.

"If you were willing to help, I wouldn't care even if ten Muddy Waters joined it. I could instantly blow Zhao Mo into pieces."

"How so?"

"Go and make an announcement that you are pregnant out of wedlock and will marry me soon. Once this news gets out, all those monsters will have to step aside."

"You really want to take advantage of me all the time. Saying that you're a snob is already flattering to you."

"Hey, hey, hey, watch your words. How am I being being a snob?"

"When I wore the dress to show my thighs, you kept looking at me. Today, I wore a suit, but you didn't even spare a glance. If this isn't arrogant, what is?"

"It's mainly because your clothes are too murderous. I can't directly look at it," Lin Yi said, "But if you took off your shirt, I wouldn't be like this."

"You wish."

"I only wish for you."

'Um...'

'You really know how to flirt at any time!'

"You only know how to spew these sweet words. I'm not that easy to sway," Liang Ruoxu said shyly.

"So you know you're a tomboy, yet you don't want to change?"

Liang Ruoxu, "..."

"I could stab you with a fork."

Lin Yi laughed. "Here, have some papayas? I specially ordered it for you."

"Don't bullshit me. The size of my bust is just right. I don't need to eat papayas to increase them."

"I'll eat it if you don't want to," Lin Yi said, "Did you come to me today to talk about this?"

"Not really," Liang Ruoxu said.

"Do you remember a few days ago, when we came out of the hospital at night, we met a little kid who had SMA?"

"I remember. His name was Liu Zihao," Lin Yi said helplessly.

"This family is really unlucky. Not only is that child suffering from SMA, but he also has congenital aorta transposition. It feels like he's half a step into the gates of hell."

"Is it that serious? Is there a possibility of treatment?"

"There's a chance of him surviving, but it's very slim," Lin Yi said.

"I've been discussing the surgery plan with Director Li the entire morning. There's still no result yet. Now, their family has already asked for help online. Let's see how much they can collect."

"This is too sad."

"Yeah." Lin Yi put down his chopsticks. When this topic was brought up, he felt that the food was no longer as fragrant as before. "You're not asking about this on purpose, are you?"

Liang Ruoxu opened the photo album on her phone. There were a few TikTok videos playing on it.

A few minutes later, Lin Yi watched all the videos and understood why she was looking for him.

This was because the Liu family had posted a request for help online.

However, not many people paid attention to the donation request. Instead, the 700,000 yuan Nosinogen Sodium injection became the focus of the discussions.

"Such brainless words are such a bad influence."

"Well, because it's been a sensitive issue for a long time."

"But you couldn't have been looking for me for this, right?" Lin Yi said, "Do you want me to develop a replacement?"

Liang Ruoxu looked at Lin Yi, "Are you able to?"

"It was pretty obvious what you wanted to ask."

Liang Ruoxu was stunned. "How did you know?"

"You're a pretty kind-hearted person."

"I really can't hide anything from you." Liang Ruoxu said.

"Last night, Uncle Chen called me. He's Yanyan's father. He said that you're an expert in this field and wanted me to ask you if there's a way to resolve this matter. It doesn't matter if the medicine is weak."

"Don't joke around." Lin Yi waved his hand. "I can still recreate some normal medicine, but don't even think about this."

"It must be very difficult to develop."

"It's more than difficult." Lin Yi said.

"Huaxian medicine uses a more complicated system than Western medicine. Even if I can come up with the right prescription, I might not be able to find the necessary Huaxian herbs. Even if I could, the price might be more expensive than Nosinogen Sodium, so it will be meaningless.

"Capitalists may be greedy, but they also have to follow the rules of the market. Everything is priced fairly. I can't play God and change these rules."

Chapter 540: Where Did He Get His Money From?

"Don't mind it too much," Liang Ruoxu said. "I had no choice but to accept the mission that Uncle Chen assigned me."

"I'm fine. He's just doing his job and wants the medicine to be cheaper for the benefit of the commoners." Lin Yi said.

"If it were me, I would probably do the same thing. I would want all the hospitals in Huaxia to close down. It would be better if there were no patients."

Liang Ruoxu rested her cheek on one hand. Lin Yi's pure heart was still burning.

"What about you? What are your plans for the future? Are you going to stay in Huashan Hospital forever?" Liang Ruoxu asked.

"With your current ability, you can become the head in a few more years."

"I'm ready to resign after this surgery."

"Resign? Is there any particular reason?"

"I've flirted with my fill of girls at the hospital. I'm planning to change to another job and flirt with someone new."

"Your reason really makes me speechless."

After dinner, Lin Yi returned to the hospital.

After the surgery, it was already past four in the afternoon. He drove to Chaoyang Group and prepared to return to Yunshui Villa with Ji Qingyan to pack a few clothes.

"Zhao Mo has already spent 35 billion yuan. The entire financial industry knows that someone wants to short Didi, but they still don't know who the mastermind is." After getting into the car, Ji Qingyan took off her sunglasses and said.

"Fortunately, Yuanyuan reacted in time and snapped up all of it. She managed to stabilize the situation."

Lin Yi pondered for a moment. "I think he will run out of stocks by tomorrow morning. By then, Muddy Waters will be in trouble."

"If your estimation is correct, they should act tomorrow."

"I'll wait for a good show then." Lin Yi rubbed his palms together. "Let me see how capable this Muddy Waters LLC is."

Ji Qingyan looked at Lin Yi with a bright smile. "I like your confidence."

"I like your 36D body."

"Pervert."

After driving to Cloud Water Villa, Lin Yi felt a strange yet familiar feeling.

It had been a long time since he last came here.

Ji Qingyan did not rush to pack her things. After an hour, she finally came down while carrying a suitcase.

After packing up, the two of them went out for a meal before returning to Jiuzhou Pavilion.

Later, Qin Han, Liang Jinming, and Gao Zongyuan arrived at Jiuzhou Pavilion.

"Hello, Sister-in-Law!" Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan said in unison.

This time, Ji Qingyan's expression was much more natural, and there was even a hint of joy on her face.

"Wait a moment. I'll make tea and cut some fruits."

Seeing the graceful Ji Qingyan, Qin Han said sourly,

"Did you save the galaxy in your previous life to meet such a good woman?"

"No, it's because I'm handsome."

"Get lost."

In reality, people like Qin Han, Liang Jinming, and Gao Zongyuan were not the kind of people who treasured their freedom.

If they ever met a good girl, they might have gotten married long ago.

"How are things on your side?" Qin Han asked.

"I looked at the market just now. If I'm not wrong, you should have absorbed more than 30 billion yuan worth, right? Is there enough money left? We can gather more than 10 billion yuan for you."

"More than enough." Lin Yi said.

"The stocks in his hands should continue to be dumped until tomorrow morning. You don't have to worry about me for the time being. I can still hold on."

"Alright, if you have any difficulties, just say it. Don't always try to show off alone. Bring the three of us along for the ride."

"That's right." Liang Jinming ridiculed, "You even try to act cool in the process."

"It's not that I want to criticize you, but none of you are learning well. Why is there for me to act for?"

"F*ck, among the four of us, you're the best at acting. How dare you still try to call us out?" Gao Zongyuan said.

"Since you claim you aren't acting, you'll treat us to drinks at Metropolis tonight. I want ten bottles of Ace of Spades. I'll put them all on your tab," Qin Han said.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Ji Qingyan coughed lightly and said, "Do you want to eat some other fruits? I'll go cut some more."

"You guys go ahead. Put it on my tab. I haven't been to that kind of place in a long time," Lin Yi said.

"It's not a good place anyway. It's better to quit early. Isn't it better to just stay at home? I really don't have anything in common with you guys anymore."

"F*ck!" Liang Jinming said, "Brother Qin, let's go quickly. We can stop Brother Lin from having another chance to show off."

"I wholeheartedly agree."

After the trio left, Ji Qingyan cupped Lin Yi's face. "Not bad."

"I'm telling the truth. I've never been interested in places like that. They're the ones who dragged me there."

"Tsk, I don't doubt that." Ji Qingyan said, "The people there probably don't even have as good a figure as me. You wouldn't even like them."

"You can't say that. Although their figure and looks are not as good as yours, you can touch them however you want."

With that, Lin Yi touched Ji Qingyan's butt before returning to the study to work.

"Scoundrel!"

Ji Qingyan was already used to these teasing actions.

She was already comfortable with it.

Back in the study, Lin Yi continued working. Suddenly, he saw that there was a missed call on his phone. It was Zhao Wen.

Seeing Zhao Wen's call, Lin Yi remembered something.

She had called him previously and said that Pfizer and the six major pharmaceutical companies seemed to want to discuss cooperating with him. Her call was likely because of this.

"Why are you looking for me?" Lin Yi called back.

"The representatives of the six major pharmaceutical companies and I have already arrived at the airport. We can reach Zhonghai by noon tomorrow. How about we arrange a time in the afternoon to meet?"

Lin Yi thought about it. He had a surgery in the morning and didn't have time to receive them then. The afternoon would be just right.

"Alright, 1 p.m., Peninsula Hotel."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lin Yi called Wang Tianlong and explained the details before focusing on his own matters.

. . .

Yanjing, Huayin Group, General Manager's office.

Zhao Mo and the other three were all here.

However, compared to yesterday, the atmosphere in the office today was a little heavy.

It was like the dreary night sky, making one feel suffocated.

"Director Zhao, up until now, we've already dumped 32 billion, and Lingyun Group has absorbed it all," Fu Zhengyi said.

"Damn it, where did this guy get so much money from?!" Zhao Mo cursed.

"Boss Gu has already investigated, Longxin is still in Lin Yi's hands, it hasn't been mortgaged yet," Lu Xuan said.

"That's strange," Sun Ce said. "Sister Liang didn't give him a loan either, so where did the money come from?"

"Do you think he is being backed by a consortium?" Lu Xuan asked.

"That's unlikely," Gu Changchuan said.

"If he had the support of a consortium, he wouldn't have been able to live so peacefully for the past few days. They would have long acted to protect him. It's impossible that they would just stand by and watch him fight alone."

"Then the question is, where did he get his money from?" Lu Xuan asked.

Chapter 541: Muddy Water Enters the Market

Sun Ce narrowed his eyes. "I feel like there is something fishy about this, but I can guarantee that the money in his hands is definitely not mine!"

"Now is not the time to talk about this," Gu Changchuan said.

"Although the situation is a little tense, we can't panic," Sun Ce said. "It's just like a game of tug-of-war. Now is the time to get excited. Whoever panics first will lose."

"His strength is not enough to make me panic." Zhao Mo held the pen in his hand and spun it repeatedly. "If I can't even defeat him, won't I, Zhao Mo, have wasted my time building my reputation until now?"

"That's right." Sun Ce chuckled.

"You still have about eight billion yuan worth of stocks in your hands. If you have to dump them, then dump them. You can't lose the momentum."

"I think what Old Sun said makes sense. It's possible that the other party will be unable to bear it the moment you dump 7.9 billion. Who knows, his entire defense might crumble all at once," Lu Xuan said.

"That's right. Even if he absorbs the last eight billion, the three of us will borrow another 246 million shares tomorrow. That'll amount to about 60 billion," Sun Ce said.

"Add that to the 40 billion you spent previously, and it'll be a total of 100 billion. With so much money, he'll undoubtedly be exhausted!"

Zhao Mo smiled. "This is getting more and more interesting. Let's see how much more he can take!"

. . .

Zhonghai, Yangcheng TV station.

After the day's recording ended, Wen Shu walked out of the building with a cup of Starbucks coffee in her hand. She was wearing a white one-step dress and a small suit. She walked toward her Mercedes-Benz C-Class.

Ring!

At this moment, Wen Shu's phone rang. It was a call from her boyfriend.

She was very glad that she did not break up with him in advance that day, so that she still had someone to rely on.

It was an Internet saying that girls who continued to smile always had options.

This situation was a perfect example of this.

"Shu, you should have gotten off work by now. I'll look for you now. The restaurant has been booked. Let's go eat Faguon food."

"There's no need to pick me up. Let's just meet at the entrance of the restaurant."

"Okay, okay, okay. I'm closer to the restaurant. I'll be there in about ten minutes. Don't be anxious. Drive slowly."

Wen Shu hung up the phone. There wasn't any hint of joy on her face.

Looking at the lights outside the window, Wen Shu sighed secretly.

Every time she thought back to that night a month ago, her heart would be filled with regrets that she still could not let go of.

If Cheng Su hadn't suddenly appeared that night, her relationship with Lin Yi would have improved, right?

With her looks and figure, coupled with her profound knowledge, she should have had many common interests with him.

However, Cheng Su's appearance disrupted all her plans.

"Damn it! It's all your fault!"

Wen Shu cursed in her heart.

In her opinion, if not for Cheng Su's appearance and that b*tch's instigation, she might not be sitting in a Mercedes-Benz C-Class now, but a Mercedes-Benz G that cost more than three million yuan.

"Sigh…"

Sighing inwardly, Wen Shu took the Starbucks in her hand and placed it next to the steering wheel. She took a photo and posted it on her WeChat Moments.

"In the end, I was the one who suffered."

Soon, someone replied.

"What happened? Do you want me to take you on a trip to relax?"

Seeing that someone had left a message, Wen Shu's expression changed. She picked up her phone and replied, "Sure."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Just as Wen Shu was waiting for the other party's reply, she unexpectedly heard someone knocking on her car window.

Wen Shu was shocked. She looked up and saw a man standing outside. He had a high nose bridge, deep-set eyes, and looked a little handsome.

"You... what do you want?" Wen Shu cautiously rolled down the window and asked.

"Beauty, don't be nervous. Let me introduce myself first. My name is Zhu Feng. I'm the person in charge of the Terra office of Muddy Waters LLC, which is originally from Meiguo."

"Muddy Waters LLC?" Wen Shu frowned. The defensive look on her face grew stronger. "What kind of company is that? The name is too strange. It's not auspicious at all."

"Meiguo is quite different from Huaxia, so please don't mind the name too much, Miss Wen." Zhu Feng smiled faintly and said.

"If you have any doubts about my company, you can search up our information on Baidu. At the same time, enter my work number on our company's official website. You can also find my information there. In short, I have no ill intentions."

Wen Shu was very vigilant. She held her phone and openly checked Zhu Feng's details.

Ten minutes later, Wen Shu found Zhu Feng's information on the webpage and finally believed that he was not a bad person.

Moreover, this was a television station. The security guards were at the door, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

However, what made Wen Shu curious was Muddy Waters LLC itself.

This company's business was as strange as their name.

They specialized in digging up negative information on major companies and publicizing it in exchange for profits.

Such a company refreshed Wen Shu's understanding of the world.

It turned out that people could earn money doing things like this, and the profits were not small either.

"What do you want with me?"

Due to Muddy Waters's strange profit model, Wen Shu was still on guard against Zhu Feng.

"Miss Wen, I have something to discuss with you. I hope you can let down your guard."

Zhu Feng took out a bank card from his pocket and said,

"There's 200,000 yuan in this card. If Miss Wen is willing to spare a little time to chat with me, this card is yours."

Wen Shu's eyes moved and her gaze fell on the bank card in Zhu Feng's hand.

This 200,000 yuan was almost equivalent to two years of her salary.

If he didn't have any other excessive requests and just wanted to have a simple chat, she could still accept it.

"Sure. What do you want to talk to me about?"

Zhu Feng looked around. "This is not the place to talk. There's a Starbucks nearby. Shall we go there?"

"Okay<u>."</u>

Wen Shu believed that if the other party was a liar, he would not ask her to go to Starbucks.

Thinking of this, Wen Shu called her boyfriend.

"I have something on at work. I might have to work late, so I won't be coming."

"Not coming? But I've already made reservations."

"My department has to work overtime. I have to focus on work."

Wen Shu hung up the phone and smiled at Zhu Feng. "Let's go."

"I'm really sorry for interrupting your meal with your boyfriend."

"I'm still single. He's not my boyfriend. He's just chasing after me. It's fine even if I don't go."

"That's good. I won't feel guilty anymore," Zhu Feng said with a smile.

Wen Shu locked the car and walked slowly with Zhu Feng toward the entrance of the TV station, where a Starbucks was located just 100 meters away.

During this walk, Wen Shu realized that Zhu Feng's appearance was quite good.

Although he couldn't compare to Lin Yi, he was still more attractive than most men she knew.

Moreover, his eyes were sunken, and his nose bridge was high. He also had a mixed-race appearance that gave him an exotic charm.

Soon, the two of them arrived at Starbucks. Zhu Feng said gently,

"Miss Wen, what would you like to drink? I think a cup of Matcha latte would be most suitable for a lady like you."

Such a gentlemanly action inexplicably made Wen Shu's heart race.

"Alright, I'll have a matcha latte."

Zhu Feng nodded and looked at the Starbucks clerk.

"An Americano, a Matcha latte. Make the Americano with only ice and no water. Make the Matcha latte with half sugar and soy milk. Less ice."

"Okay, one moment."

Wen Shu had a good impression of Zhu Feng as he ordered the dishes with great familiarity and made additional requests.

Usually, when she came here, she would order casually. She never knew that you could make such request.

It seemed that people who worked in American companies had unique insights into coffee.

The two of them found a quiet corner and sat down. Soon, the waiter brought the coffee.

Wen Shu resisted the urge to take a photo. She looked at Zhu Feng and said,

"Mr. Chu, what did you want to talk to me about?"

"It's like this. We got some information on a company. Before this, you seem to have met a person called Lin Yi. I'm wondering how much you know about him."

Chapter 542: Seven Major Pharmaceutical Companies in Zhonghai

"Lin Yi? You want to investigate Lin Yi?"

"You can say that. I want to obtain some information about him. I hope Miss Wen can answer truthfully."

Zhu Feng's words reminded Wen Shu of Muddy Waters Company's profit model. She asked cautiously,

"What you want to investigate should be negative information regarding Lin Yi, right?"

Zhu Feng smiled awkwardly but didn't deny it.

This was considered a tacit agreement among adults.

"If Miss Wen doesn't mind, do share some of this information with me."

Seeing the bank card beside Zhu Feng's hand, Wen Shu stirred the coffee in front of her cup with a small wooden stick.

"Does it count if I tell you that he's screwing around?"

Zhu Feng frowned. "As far as I know, Lin Yi is single, so he's allowed to mess around with both men and women. This kind of information isn't very valuable. Moreover, he and Ji Qingyan from Chaoyang Group are very capable people. They're very compatible. Even if we create fake news, it won't hold any water."

"Ji Qingyan?" Wen Shu was unfamiliar with this name.

"Could it be that the relationship that Miss Wen mentioned was not between him and Ji Qingyan?"

"Of course not," Wen Shu said.

"He came to Yangcheng a while ago with a woman by his side. Her name was Li Chuhan. She was very beautiful and had a good figure. When he arrived in Yangcheng, he bought her a three-million-yuan Mercedes-Benz G-Class as soon as he got off the plane. They were staying in the same hotel at night. Something must have happened between them."

"He was intimate with another woman?"

This news made Zhu Feng excited.

From his previous investigations, it was clear that his relationship with Ji Qingyan was quite deep. The two of them often went out together, and it was obvious that they were a couple.

Now, when he was on a business trip, he brought another woman with him and even bought her a car worth more than three million yuan.

This was enough to prove that his relationship with this woman was questionable.

Fortunately, this news was enough for Zhu Feng to work on.

"Any other news besides that?"

Wen Shu tried her best to recall everything about Lin Yi.

"Does it count if he pretends to be poor?"

"Does he do that out of kindness?"

"Actually, he's very rich. Not only did he buy a car worth more than 3 million yuan, but he also brought a watch worth more than 10 million yuan. However, he pretended to be poor and asked for more than 5 million yuan. Such behavior is too shameful."

Initially, he had found out that Lin Yi was fooling around with other women. This piece of information was worth 200,000 yuan. Feng Zhu didn't expect to gain anything significant from this trip.

"Of course." Feng Zhu recorded everything down with a pen.

"Anything else?"

"There's more, but I'm not very sure." Wen Shu's hair turned cold as she said.

"The place where he does charity is called Beiqiao Town. When I went to interview later, I heard from the people there that he had a conflict with the people in town, but you have to go to Beiqiao Town to find out what exactly happened. I don't know much more than that."

1

"Alright, thank you for the information, Miss Wen."

With that, Feng Zhu pushed the bank card beside his hand over.

"Miss Wen, this card is yours. The password is 1111111. You can take it out at any time."

"Actually, I didn't do anything worth your money." Wen Shu quietly put the bank card into her pocket. "The way your company handles things is really surprising."

"In the Internet age, information is the most valuable commodity, so this fee is nothing," Feng Zhu said with a smile.

"You look like a half-blood to me. Are you Huaxian or Meiguon?"

"Both, my father is Huaxian and my mother is Meiguon, but I grew up in Meiguon. If Miss Wen is interested in Meiguon matters, I can have a little chat with you."

Wen Shu was interested. "In that case, I want to ask, are there very strict restrictions and controls on green card applications in Meiguo?"

"They are quite strict. It's indeed not easy to apply for a green card."

"I'm a radio host now. If I want to apply for a Meiguon green card, do I stand a chance?"

"Given your job, you can get a green card through work migration, but only if someone vouches for you," Zhu Feng said.

"If you really have ideas on this, I can help. My father still has a certain prestige in the local area. I can get him to vouch for you, but this is a very complicated problem. It might take a long time to finish discussing it. Besides, this is not a good place to talk."

Wen Shu looked out of the window. "Mr. Zhu, have you found a place to stay? I can help you contact one of the hotels. I have a lot of questions about the green card application."

"I've already booked a hotel. If Miss Wen is interested in this, we can go to my place to chat."

"Okay."

. . .

At the same time, Zhu Feng's other colleagues also took action in Zhong Hai.

However, in comparison, their task was much more difficult than Zhu Feng's.

Zhu Feng's colleagues were in the Zhao family and Fan family of Zhonghai.

They even managed to sneak into the prison and chatted with Wang Mazi for more than two hours.

Muddy Waters' reputation in the industry was not without reason.

They indeed had a unique set of abilities. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to extend their reach so far.

This was also the reason why Lin Yi was looking forward to the conflict to Muddy Waters.

Because to him, Muddy Waters was a more interesting and difficult opponent than Zhao Mo!

If one had to compare them, Zhao Mo was like a wolf. Although he was fierce, as long as one was more ruthless than him, you could possibly knock him down. On the other hand, Muddy Waters Company was more like a parasite.

If someone was caught off guard, they wouldn't even have the chance to parry.

. . .

At ten o'clock the next morning, a flight from Meiguo landed slowly at the airport.

Zhao Wen was still dressed in her familiar red dress. She carried an exquisite black suitcase in her hand and led a dozen people toward the terminal.

Other than Zhao Wen, there were twelve other people behind her.

Six of them were foreigners with different skin colors. The remaining six were all Huaxian.

Because they came to Huaxia to discuss business, the people sent by the six pharmaceutical companies were almost all Huaxian executives. This would make it easier to communicate.

In reality, the six major pharmaceutical companies were not all local Meiguon companies. However, because they shared a close relationship with the Meiguon market, they chose to act together this time.

"What the hell? Our people are already here, but no one is picking us up?"

The person who spoke was a white man named Frey. He was the director of Roche's global marketing department and the only white representative among the seven major pharmaceutical companies.

"This is normal. With Lin Yi's personality, it's already considered good that he could arrange a place for us to meet," Zhao Wen said.

"As for the rest, we'll have to settle it ourselves."

Chapter 543: Let's Talk in Private

"Then he thinks too highly of himself," Frey said.

"There are so many of us here, and we even took the initiative to come to Zhonghai. In the words of the Huaxian, we're giving him enough face. Doesn't he have any basic respect?"

"On Wall Street, so-called respect is worthless. Did Mr. Frey forget that he made the share price of Pfizer and the six major pharmaceutical companies plunge for two consecutive days? He has the confidence to act this way."

"Director Zhao, I think this matter was completely due to your failure in the Huaxia market," Frey said.

"If it were me, I wouldn't give him this chance."

"You?" Zhao Wen said coldly.

"The other party has come up with a formula that can replace ibuprofen and 25 other major medicines. Moreover, they have already passed the laboratory testing. Under such circumstances, Mr. Frey, do you have a way to turn the tables?"

"There are many similar substitutes for drugs like ibuprofen in the world. It's just that Pfizer's equipment is more advanced, not that they're the only ones who are able to make it. It's not surprising that Huaxian could develop a substitute," Frey said.

"As for the six medicines that Roche exports, we spent more than ten years and invested a lot of manpower and resources to develop them. It won't be easy for him to make them."

"Are you saying that Huaxia is forging information?" Zhao Wen asked.

"That's right," Frey said confidently.

"I'm guessing that this is all fake news that they came up with. Any one of the 25 imported drugs is more difficult to develop than ibuprofen, yet he claims that he developed it in a month. Isn't that a joke?"

"I think Mr. Frey has a point. As you said before, he used three days to develop a Huaxian medicine that could replace ibuprofen. If it were any other imported medicine, I'm sure it would take even longer."

The person who spoke was Wei Kang, deputy director of global marketing at Merck & Co., USA.

However, he was different from Zhao Wen. When he graduated from university, he fully joined Meiguo and no longer even considered himself Huaxian.

"We can look at it this way. Even if he could complete each of the 25 imported medicines in three days, it would still take 75 days to complete everything. Now, only a month has passed. It's impossible for him to have developed all these medicines."

Hearing their conversation, Zhao Wen shook her head secretly. "Don't treat Huaxian medicine as worthless. When Huaxian medicine was at its peak, there was no Western medicine that could compare."

"So what? How did things end up after that?" Wei Kang shrugged and said.

"Do you still need Huaxian medicine to treat acute appendicitis? Or do you have a heart disease that can be cured with Huaxian medicine? What right does Huaxian medicine have to compare with modern medicine? And what you're talking about is old news. Don't bring it up now."

Hearing their ignorant remarks, Zhao Wen stopped talking.

She had said everything she needed to say. There was nothing she could do if they didn't believe her.

However, in Zhao Wen's opinion, the man called Lin Yi was more unique than the Huaxian medicine he created.

A man who single-handedly shook seven pharmaceutical companies and affected the world's pharmaceutical industry would not be easy to deal with.

It would not be easy to get the better of him.

After exiting the airport terminal, the group of more than ten people took a taxi toward the Peninsula Hotel.

At the same time, Lin Yi had finished his lunch and rushed to the Peninsula Hotel to meet Zhao Wen.

Ring!

After parking the car, He Yuanyuan called.

"Boss, the market has stabilized. Zhao Mo seems to have stopped selling our shares."

"How much have we picked up?"

"The exact figure is 43.9765 billion." He Yuanyuan said.

"However, Brother Qi and I, as well as the higher-ups of Didi, had a meeting to study this number. We concluded that 40 billion should have been dumped by Zhao Mo. The rest were sold by retail investors. This accounts for almost one-tenth of the total number of shares. It's not a small figure."

"This is expected. Zhao Mo is the general manager of Huayin Corporation. This company has supreme influence in Huaxia. It's normal for their actions to cause a commotion."

Lin Yi didn't care about these things. In his opinion, the real show was still to come.

"Zhao Mo's borrowed stocks should have run out by now. It's time for Muddy Waters to enter the field," Lin Yi reminded.

"For the next few days, focus on the public image of Lingyun Group and Didi. Investigate Didi's financial statements, especially the quarterly and annual reports. This represents an effective way for them to attack us. Don't let them take advantage of any flaws."

"Got it, boss."

After the call with He Yuanyuan, Lin Yi sat in the car for a few minutes.

With Zhao Mo's personality, since he had stopped selling, it meant that the first round of the game had ended and they were about to enter the second round.

At the thought of this, Lin Yi stretched. He was especially looking forward to Muddy Waters' appearance.

A few minutes later, Lin Yi got out of the car and walked into the Peninsula Hotel.

Seeing Lin Yi enter, Wang Tianlong went up to him.

"Is everyone here?" Lin Yi asked.

"A total of thirteen people came. There were six foreigners and seven Huaxians. All of them are occupying presidential suites."

"Alright." Lin Yi nodded. "Everyone's in the meeting room, right?"

"They're all here. They're waiting for you inside."

"Alright, go focus on your own work. I'll go over and take a look now."

After saying goodbye to Wang Tianlong, Lin Yi walked toward the meeting room on the second floor.

At the same time, Zhao Wen and the others sat in two rows in the meeting room, waiting for Lin Yi to enter.

"Director Zhao, what's the situation with the other party? It's almost one o'clock. Why isn't he here yet?" Frey asked impatiently.

"There's five minutes left. He should be here soon," Zhao Wen said. "He shouldn't be late for something like this."

"But we came early and he didn't say anything. This is too rude."

Zhao Wen shrugged. "If the appointment time was at 12:55, I think he would come by now. But, there's nothing more to be said since our appointment is at one o'clock."

"Then I'll wait a few more minutes. I really want to see what kind of person the other party is."

Creak...

The meeting room door was pushed open, and Lin Yi walked in with a smile.

"It seems that everyone is here. We can officially start the meeting."

Seeing Lin Yi enter, the people from the six pharmaceutical companies glanced at him a few times.

Lin Yi's appearance and attire were beyond their expectations.

Such a person seemed more like a rich second-generation heir than a person with research and development abilities.

At the same time, Zhao Wen stood up. "Let me introduce everyone. The person standing in front of you is the director of the cardiology department of Huashan Hospital, Lin Yi. He's also a famous pharmaceutical expert."

According to the normal meeting procedure, this should have been followed by applause.

However, at this moment, the meeting room was very quiet.

Some people nodded lightly, while others were expressionless. In short, they had different expressions, but none of them applauded.

Zhao Wen frowned slightly. She was very dissatisfied with these people's actions.

However, she had no choice. The meeting had to go on, so Zhao Wen could only bite the bullet and continue.

"Mr. Lin, let me introduce you to this group."

"There's no need to introduce them. These people all look like they are grieving. Those who don't know might think that they're here to worship their ancestors' graves," Lin Yi said.

"They're probably in a bad mood after what happened last time. I won't take up their time. Let's talk alone."

Chapter 544: You're Talking About Equality With Me?

Although there were many foreigners in Zhao Wen's group, these people understood Huaxian and could even communicate directly in the language, so they could understand what Lin Yi was saying.

"Mr. Lin, we're here to discuss a possible cooperation. I hope you can treat us with the respect we deserve."

"Take a look in the mirror. Who would have a long face when discussing cooperation?" Lin Yi said.

"Are you here to talk about cooperation or are you here to visit my grave? Even if you f*cking came to visit my grave, you didn't bring any paper money with you. I'm really impressed. If you don't know how to act cool, don't even try to pretend. You must be drunk."

Lin Yi's combination punch stunned Frey, Wei Kang, and the others.

Why was this person so unpredictable?

Zhao Wen looked at Frey, Wei Kang, and the others as if they were fools.

This was only the beginning. Lin Yi's ability went far beyond that.

'Otherwise, I wouldn't have been forced to take 10 Delaxin tablets and go for stomach pumping.'

Lin Yi raised his chin. "We're old friends. We just want to talk."

"Friendships don't matter right now. Just don't trick me."

"You're scared just because of this? You have to grow a spine."

"I won't fight you again until I have absolute confidence."

"What happens when you have absolute confidence?"

"I'll crush you to death without giving you a chance to catch your breath."

"Woman, you're really ruthless. If anyone marries you, they'll make you drink medicine in the middle of the night to make sure you never wake up."

"It takes one to know one. I still remember the fact that you made me drink 10 doses of Delaxin."

"Uh... Let's not talk about those unhappy things now that old friends are reuniting." Lin Yi was a little embarrassed.

"How's your recovery recently? Let me do a follow-up consultation for you."

"No, let's talk about something else. I'm fine now," Zhao Wen said with lingering fear. "As long as you don't cheat me again, my heart can last for a few decades more."

"Sigh, you look like you're alright, but you're still traumatized," Lin Yi said, "I know psychology too, should I help you with your rehabilitation?"

Everyone, "???"

"Let's get down to business."

"Alright, let's get down to business." Lin Yi changed his posture and said.

"Let's not talk about the ibuprofen. The remaining 25 Chinese medicines will pass the final stage of their respective clinical trials in at most half a year. Do you want to serve as my proxy overseas? Take it as a form of compensation from myself. We're all acquaintances, so let's keep the benefits to ourselves."

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The atmosphere in the meeting room suddenly changed. Zhao Wen looked at Lin Yi and said.

"Although I've been living in Meiguo, I'm well aware of local tactics. Your countermeasures are simply superb."

"No, I just think you're a good person, so I want to give you some business."

"Stop talking nonsense. Although Huaxia's pharmaceutical companies are not as good as other countries, their strength is not to be underestimated. They can handle this kind of thing themselves. There's no need for an agent, right?"

"But don't forget, these medicines are all in my hands. I can sell them however I want. Who can control me then?"

Zhao Wen didn't say anything. Others might not be able to do this, but with Lin Yi's personality, what couldn't he do?

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Frey cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Lin, let me introduce myself. I'm the director of Roche's global marketing department, Frey."

"I'm Wei Kang, deputy director of Merck & Co.'s global marketing department."

Immediately after, the others began to introduce themselves. Their attitudes were much more polite than before.

Zhao Wen glanced at Frey and the others who were now introducing themselves.

Lin Yi was really a smart person. He could take care of these people with just a few words.

These people were probably also afraid that Pfizer would get the rights to all 25 drugs.

If this happened, their profits and market share would also be affected.

"Come on, since we're sitting together, let's talk openly. If you have anything to say, there's no need to beat around the bush."

Lin Yi leaned back in his chair, feeling like an ancient emperor coming out for the morning court assembly.

He really wanted to say, "If you have something to say, say it. If not, get lost."

"Mr. Lin, it's like this. Our main purpose for this trip is to jointly establish a laboratory for global medical research and development. What do you think, Mr. Lin?"

"Good idea. Go on."

Lin Yi supported his head with one hand and continued listening.

"Our idea is to set up this research center in Minnisuita. It has the most advanced medical system in the world. The most famous Mayo Clinic is also located there," Zhao Wen said.

1

"I heard that Director Li from the cardiology department worked there before she and I met. She will be very aware of Mayo Clinic's standard."

Everyone looked at Lin Yi. This was their main request. Zhao Wen had expressed it clearly. The rest was now up to Lin Yi.

"Mayo Clinic is awesome."

"Do you have any other questions, Mr. Lin?"

It was said that it was the enemy who understood an individual best. Zhao Wen had already figured out Lin Yi's strategy after being tricked by him many times.

Although she said that, it did not mean that she agreed.

"What I want to say is that the Mayo Clinic is already so awesome. Why are you still looking for me? Why do you still want to set up the research institute in Minnisuita?"

"What does Mr. Lin propose?"

"Set it up in Zhonghai."

"No!" Frey said.

"If you don't agree, then get lost."

Frey, "..."

The expressions of the people from the six pharmaceutical companies were abnormally ugly.

They were clearly negotiating as equals. Why was he acting superior?

"Mr. Lin, do you think your participation is absolutely crucial to us?" Wei Kang said.

"It's not that we are unwilling to move the center to Zhonghai. However, we've shown our professional attitudes, so I hope that you can treat us as equals."

"I have money, status, and status. Why should I still bother talking to you?" Lin Yi said.

"I won't say much about the profits these 25 medicines will bring. Just Didi alone, which I own, is worth 30 billion USD. Even your boss might not be as rich as me. You want to talk about equality with me? Are you even worthy?"

Everyone present was shocked by Lin Yi's words and fell silent.

Owning a business worth 30 billion USD was more than enough for him to be able to look down on everyone present.

Zhao Wen looked at Lin Yi in a daze. The reason why he dared to be so fearless was probably because of his own strength.

"We have to go back and discuss the location of the research institute before we can confirm anything," Zhao Wen said.

"Mr. Lin, do you have any other requests?"

"You want to set up a research institute because you want to develop more new medicine and earn the world's money. That's not a problem." Lin Yi said.

"I'll participate in the development of the medicine, but apart from that, I have two other requests."

"Go ahead."

"The price of the medicine developed by this research center in Huaxia must not exceed 50% of the cost. You can set the price as you wish everywhere else."

Chapter 545: In the Face of Money, Morals Are Nothing

"This request might be a little too much," Zhao Wen said.

What capitalists cared about the most was profit. If the profit did not exceed 50% in Huaxia, they would not earn much.

"Don't be in a hurry to reject me. You can write down my conditions and convey them to your respective company' bosses so that they can decide on this matter."

In Huaxia, the profits of some ordinary medicines could not exceed 15% of the cost.

However, the current situation could not follow such a process.

If he really dared to suggest keeping within 15% of the margin, Zhao Wen and the others would probably stop negotiating with him on the spot.

This was because pharmaceuticals was a profitable industry. 1,000% profit was very common overseas.

Therefore, it was still acceptable for the price to be set at 50% of the cost in Huaxia.

Zhao Wen paused and looked at Lin Yi.

"When you say no more than 50% of the cost, do you mean the cost of raw materials?"

"Of course not." Lin Yi found it funny. For Zhao Wen to say such a thing, it showed that she must have been scared of him.

"Capitalists are also humans. They have to earn money." Lin Yi said.

"The cost I'm talking about also includes research and development, time, and transportation costs. In short, the final price must not be more than 50% of the total cost."

Everyone's expressions improved slightly. Although such conditions were still very harsh, at least there was some room for negotiation.

"What's the other condition?" Zhao Wen asked.

"Pfizer and the six major pharmaceutical companies have a pivotal position in the world. I hope you can help me achieve something."

Zhao Wen looked at Lin Yi. This was the first time she saw a gentle gaze in this man's eyes.

It was also the first time she saw him talk to these people in a somewhat equal tone.

"Mr. Lin, please speak."

"I hope that you can work with other pharmaceutical companies in the world to reduce the price of some medicine for rare illnesses to two-thirds of the original price. You can keep this exclusive to Huaxia if you want."

"Reduce the price of medicines for rare diseases?"

Everyone present was surprised. They didn't expect Lin Yi to make such a request.

This was because none of these requirements could bring him practical benefits.

To put it bluntly, this condition only benefitted others.

Why did he request this?

At this moment, Lin Yi was also nervous.

From a certain perspective, his request was indeed a little too much.

This was because the pharmaceutical companies had spent an unimaginable amount of time, energy, and money to study these medicines.

It was understandable if they didn't agree.

Nosinogen Sodium, which cost 700,000 yuan per tube, would still cost nearly 470,000 yuan per tube even if it was reduced by a third.

For some families, this was still an unaffordable number.

However, in the current situation, every single cent mattered to them.

This was all Lin Yi could do.

"Mr. Lin, can you provide us with a specific name for the rare disease medicine you're referring to so that we can further reference it?" Zhao Wen asked.

"For example, Nosinogen, Zolgensma, Glycerol phenylbutyrate, Carboglutamic Acid Tablets, and so on. I hope the price of these medicines can be reduced to two-thirds of the original figure." Lin Yi said.

"That's all I ask."

"In truth, the first two requirements are still negotiable, but the third condition is really very difficult." Zhao Wen shook her head and said.

"Because there are dozens of these medicines, and they are distributed by dozens of companies, this is not something we alone can decide on. We can't promise you this. I hope you can understand the difficulties of this reuqest."

"I know it's difficult, but contact as many as you can." Lin Yi said.

"Of course, I won't make you work for nothing. When we develop any new drugs, I won't take anything. You don't have to pay me any fees. All the profits from these new drugs will be split equally between the seven pharmaceutical companies."

Lin Yi's words made everyone present understand that he didn't intend to earn any money on this matter.

He really just wanted to do something good.

"We're only here today to negotiate and flesh out the details. We'll report this to headquarters later. As for whether we can agree to your request, I cannot guarantee anything."

"You know my temper. These are my three most basic requirements. If one of them can't be fulfilled, there'll be no room for negotiation on this matter."

"I understand."

Lin Yi stood up and spoke to everyone present,

"I've said everything I need to say. You guys can discuss the rest internally. I'll get Wang Tianlong to set up a table later. If you have any requests, just tell him."

Zhao Wen looked at Lin Yi. "You know the owner of this hotel?"

"I'm the owner of this hotel."

"I see."

Lin Yi stood up and walked to the door, but the moment he opened the door, he turned around and said,

"If you agree to my request, you'll be my partners. You can stay in the presidential suite of the Peninsula Hotel and eat whatever you want. It'll be on me, but if you don't agree, you'll have to pay for it yourself."

Everyone, "???"

Lin Yi left the meeting room, but Zhao Wen and the others didn't. The atmosphere was a little heavy.

"His conditions have been stated. Everyone, please express your opinions on this matter," Zhao Wen said.

"With Zhonghai's international status, it's not a big problem for us to set up the research institute here. Moreover, it can radiate throughout all of Terra and save us a lot in transportation costs, so this request is still reasonable. The headquarters should agree," Frey said.

"Although the second request is very excessive, there is actually room for negotiation."

"That's because it covers the cost of time and research and development. It's a onetime investment. The Huaxia market can almost cover all the costs through the later sales funnel. If we sell these medicines to the world according to our usual pricing, the profits will still be considerable. Therefore, it won't be much of a problem. The only difficult point is the third condition."

After hearing Frey's words, the others nodded silently.

It was the nature of merchants to chase after money. As long as there was profit, everything was negotiable.

However, all the problems were focused on the third point.

Even if they wanted to agree, they themselves were powerless.

The representatives of the six major pharmaceutical companies focused their attention on Zhao Wen. She was the representative of Pfizer, so her words and opinions would carry a certain weight.

After a minute of silence, Zhao Wen sighed and revealed a helpless smile.

"Lin Yi is really bold and smart."

Everyone looked puzzled, not knowing what Zhao Wen meant.

"He's betting on the ambitions of capitalists," Zhao Wen said.

"The people here represent the seven pharmaceutical giants in the world. A small portion of the special medicine that he mentioned just now is produced by our companies alone. It's not a big problem for us to drop the price to two-thirds of the original number, but there are still a lot of drugs produced by other pharmaceutical companies."

"He wants us to pressure the other small factories for our own benefit. He wants us to leverage our influence to force them to sign a price reduction agreement."

"But this is completely immoral. If he does this, he will push this cooperation to a dead end!"

"Morals are nothing in the face of money."

Zhao Wen looked at Wei Kang with a calm expression.

"Think back to the initial stages of globalization, to the reduction of tariff policies, to the later intellectual property system, to the knowledge-sharing licensing agreement and the petrodollars system. When did Meiguo ever try to reason with you? When did they ever talk to you about ethics?"

Chapter 546: The Second Round of Selling Begins

Her words woke everyone up from their dream.

Up until now, Meiguo had never been reasonable. Every single one of their leaders was very hegemonic.

They promulgated worldwide provisions in their favor, thereby ensuring they could reap global benefits.

The reason why they could do this was because of their powerful military and scientific research capabilities.

From this perspective, Lin Yi's arrogance was easy to understand.

"Because you're weak, there's no room for negotiation. You can only take the initiative to survive.

Even though the situation on their side wasn't that bad yet, when compared to Lin Yi, it was clear that he held the upper hand.

"I think we'll stop here today. Let's send Lin Yi's message back and see what headquarters thinks."

Zhao Wen nodded. She packed her things and left first.

Before they came, they were all indignant.

It's only been a short time since them, but they were all terrified now.

After leaving the meeting room, Lin Yi looked for Wang Tianlong and told him what to do next.

In short, there was only one instruction: to treat them well.

If the collaboration succeeded, he would definitely make a huge profit. If it didn't, they would pay the bill at their own expense. He wouldn't lose out either. No matter how he looked at it, this was profitable.

Ring!

Lin Yi received a call from He Yuanyuan as soon as he got into the car.

"Boss, Zhao Mo has started to dump his stocks again. In about half an hour, he has already thrown out 2 billion."

"2 billion in half an hour?!"

Lin Yi's expression changed slightly. This was beyond his expectations.

Two billion was too unusual a figure.

This was at least two times faster than Zhao Mo's previous selling speed!

"Wait for me at the office. I'll go over and take a look."

Half an hour later, Lin Yi arrived at Chaoyang Group.

In Qi Xianzhao's office, He Yuanyuan, Cheng Shuang, and Tian Yan were all gathered there, staring at the stock market with heavy expressions.

"Boss Lin, you're here."

Seeing Lin Yi come over, the four of them stood up to welcome him.

"How's the situation now?"

"During this period of time, another 500 million was dumped." He Yuanyuan said.

"It's too fast. It's unusual."

"Could it be that other investors were incentivized to join in and short Didi as well?" Cheng Shuang asked.

"There's not much negative news online. The possibility of stockholders selling enmasse is not high," Qi Xianzhao said.

"If that's the case, it's very likely that other capitalists are joining him." Lin Yi said.

"They borrowed stocks from the brokerage together and have now started selling in bulk. They wanted to use this method to smash me to death in one go. This would cause panic among the stockholders. If I paused for even a moment, it would be very difficult to recover on the market."

The others all mulled over Lin Yi's words.

Based on the current situation, there was only one possibility left.

"Boss, if that's the case, this isn't a solo match between you and Zhao Mo. It's become a 1VN game," He Yuanyuan said.

"It's fine," Lin Yi said, "Let them continue dumping, I'll see how much they have!"

"But we still have about 25 billion in our accounts. At this rate, we won't be able to hold on for much longer." He Yuanyuan said.

"If they run out of stocks during this period of time, we will win. Otherwise, we will be defeated. It will be difficult for us to ever recover."

Everyone in the office fell silent.

They knew very well what this meant.

If they couldn't even survive the first round, then Didi would be pushed to the brink of bankruptcy once Muddy Waters entered the market and the second round began.

"It's fine. We'll absorb as much as they throw. Just do your best."

With that, Lin Yi stood up and left. Now was not the time to talk to them about this.

Judging from the speed of the sale, the money in his hands was probably not enough.

To be safe, he had to get more money.

Moreover, he was now certain that other than Zhao Mo, there were definitely other capitalists that had entered the <u>arena</u>.

As for how many of them had joined and how many stocks they had borrowed, his guess was as good as anybody's.

Therefore, no one could tell what would happen next. They could only fight head-on!

"I'll play with you to the end today!"

At this thought, Lin Yi called Liang Jinming.

"Brother Lin."

"Where are you?"

"I'm at the office. What's wrong? Did something happen in the market?" Liang Jinming asked.

"Contact the bank for me. I want to mortgage Longxin."

"Mortgage Longxin?" Liang Jinming sounded surprised.

Previously, when they were eating, he had personally said that he would not mortgage Longxin unless it was absolutely necessary.

However, now, he was ready to do just that. This short-selling game might be more serious than he had imagined.

"Brother Lin, don't be anxious. I'll head over now. Let's meet at the entrance of the bank."

"Okay."

Of course, when Lin Yi arrived at the bank, he realized that Liang Jinming wasn't the only one there.

Qin Han and Gao Zongyuan also came.

"Old Lin, what exactly happened? Tell me." Qin Han asked.

"It's not a big deal." Lin Yi said.

"Zhao Mo should have been completely dealt with, but he brought in other capital and starting selling stocks very quickly. I still have more than 20 billion in my hands. I'm afraid it won't be enough, so I'm making preparations in advance."

"F*ck"

Qin Han scolded, "Zhao Mo, you son of a b*tch. You are calling for help when you can't beat him. How unethical."

"Alright, stop scolding. Let's get down to business first." Lin Yi looked at Liang Jinming. "You'd better hurry up and release the money before tomorrow morning."

"Old Lin, don't worry. This time, I'll use SinoHan Capital and the Hanhai Group to guarantee that the money will be released in a few hours," Qin Han said.

"Don't forget my family's Longteng Group. I think this matter will be settled before we get off work," Gao Zongyuan said.

"I owe you guys another favor."

"F*ck, why are we doing this?" Qin Han said, "Let's go all out today and kill those sons of b*tches from Yanjing."

Since ancient times, the rich second-generation heirs of the capital faction and the sea faction had looked down on each other.

To the rich second-generation heirs of the Qin and Han dynasties, fighting the rich second-generation heirs in Yanjing was a matter of tradition.

You didn't even need to give them a good reason.

When he arrived at the bank and saw these people, the president wanted to kneel down and welcome them.

Their family's owned the most domineering companies in Zhonghai. He had to treat them with respect.

Even thought Lin Yi didn't settle the relevant procedures and wasn't ready at all, he just needed to fill up the papers later.

Apart from that, the bank also gave him face and lent him 5 billion more than he had expected. With that, Longxin was mortgaged for a huge sum of 50 billion along with the promise that he would release the money before he got off work.

However, in Qin Han's words, forget 50 billion yuan, even if it was 60 billion yuan, the bank would not lose out.

After leaving the bank, the four of them arrived at Metropolis.

It was not dark yet, there were not many people around, and it was very clean.

"I have a thought. I don't know if I'm right though." Liang Jinming held his glass and said.

"Could it be the four young masters of Yanjing who had jumped out to help Zhao Mo at this time?"