I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

632 Are They Here to Seek Justice?

About an hour later, Li Zhiwei's secretary entered his office.

"Director Li, are we just going to ignore this matter? What if Lin Yi pursues the matter?"

"Other than calling the police, what else can he do?" Li Zhiwei said disdainfully.

"They still don't have any evidence to prove that Lewis and the others did it. It's useless even if the police come."

"Director Li, do you think Lewis and the others did this?"

"Who else could it be?" Li Zhiwei asked.

"Fortunately, I reacted quickly and tricked Lin Yi into leaving. Otherwise, this matter would have blown up."

"But I saw how Lin Yi aggressive was. He didn't seem to plan to give up easily and even threatened you just now..."

"He's just like that. If he's really that capable, why would he come to Zhengyang Street to open a shop?" Li Zhiwei said disdainfully.

"Which capable person would cook for themselves? It's all nonsense, so you don't have to take him seriously. Just ignore him."

"Got it, Director Li."

With that, the female secretary walked out of the office.

Li Zhiwei did not take this matter to heart anymore. Instead, he called Lewis.

"Lewis, Lin Yi came to look for me just now. He already suspects you. Don't come back to school for the next few days. Come back after the storm calms down."

"Teacher Li, you have to understand my problem. I left school not because I was afraid of him, but because I had other things to do."

"It doesn't matter what is going on in your life. Just don't come back for the time being. I know Lin Yi. He's not one to suffer in silence. After such a big thing happened, he definitely wouldn't just let it go."

"We'll take care of this. Just stay out of it."

"Alright, do as you see fit. Just don't go overboard."

After giving a few simple instructions, Li Zhiwei hung up.

He placed his hands under her chin and frowned. He lit a cigarette uneasily as if he was thinking about something.

From Lewis's words, it was obvious that he did not want to give up either. There would be more acts of vengeance later.

This Lin Yi was really too much. Why did he offend them for no reason?

He was an overseas student with an extraordinary status. Did he think this was someone he could offend?

Even if you punched hard and had the upper hand for that moment, wouldn't you still be the one to suffer in the end?

It was fine if he was arrogant when he was in school, but why was he still like this after graduation?

'I hope you can learn your lesson this time and keep a low profile in the future. There are some people you can't afford to provoke!'

Creak...

Li Zhiwei had just hung up when he saw his secretary walk in.

"Why are you back?"

"Director Li, Principal Chen wants to see you."

"Principal Chen is looking for me? What did he say?"

"He didn't say what it was about, but didn't the school provide your report to the Education Bureau a few days ago? This might be about the vice principal position."

Li Zhiwei slapped his forehead. "Look at my memory. How could I have forgotten about this?"

After tidying up the things on the table, Li Zhiwei hurriedly got up and went to the principal's office.

"Principal Chen, you were looking for me."

A middle-aged man in his fifties was sitting in the office.

He was wearing a white shirt, a black suit, and a pair of black leather shoes.

The man's name was Zhuang Chen. He was the vice-principal of Zhonghai Institute of Technology.

Seeing Zhiwei Li enter, Zhuang Chen looked up and said indifferently,

"What have you been doing these days?"

Hearing this, Li Zhiwei was delighted. He had guessed correctly.

"Didn't I take on a project last year? Recently, I've discovered something new. I'm preparing to organize the experiment results and publish them in a scientific journal."

Chen Zhuang nodded calmly.

"What else did you do?"

This question stumped Li Zhiwei.

Other than scientific research projects that could have led to a promotion and bonus points, he couldn't think of anything else of significance.

"The rest are just trivial matters. There's no need to mention them." Li Zhiwei said with a smile. He could no longer hide the excitement in his heart.

"Since you can't remember what you did, I'll get straight to the point."

Chen Zhuang pushed the documents on the desk toward Li Zhiwei.

"Go back and pack your things. You don't have to come to work tomorrow. However, since you've worked in our school for so many years, we'll cover the rest of this month's salary."

'Huh?'

This news was like a bolt from the blue to Li Zhiwei.

He was stunned for a few seconds, unable to react.

"Principal Chen, what's going on? Why have I been fired?"

"Who am I supposed to ask?" Zhuang Chen said.

"The leader of the Education Bureau called me just now and specially mentioned this matter. Furthermore, it was a direct order. He didn't even give me the reason."

Li Zhiwei's face was ashen. He had thought that he would be promoted and get a raise, but he did not expect to be fired instead.

Suddenly, Li Zhiwei thought of something.

Lin Yi had said before he left that he would be forced to leave if he didn't get Lewis and the others.

Could this have something to do with him?

The more Li Zhiwei thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. Perhaps that was the case. In any case, he had to call Lin Yi to confirm this.

At this point, it was better to believe it than not!

He quickly took out his phone and found Lin Yi's number.

He prayed in his heart that he had not changed his phone number.

Soon, the call went through and Lin Yi's voice was heard.

"Lin Yi, what's going on? Did you have anything to do with me being fired?!"

"Didn't I just tell you that if you didn't find Lewis, you'd be the one forced to leave? Why didn't you believe me?"

Lin Yi's answer completely dumbfounded Li Zhiwei, and his body trembled.

He didn't expect Lin Yi to have so much power.

"Don't be rash. Let's talk things out. I'll help you contact Lewis now."

"If you knew this was going to happen, why did you do it in the first place?"

With that, Lin Yi hung up and didn't say anything else to Li Zhiwei.

Li Zhiwei did not dare to waste any more time and hurriedly called Lewis.

"Lewis, come to the school. Something happened."

"What could have happened at school?"

Lewis was a little confused. He was not in school. Were the school teachers just trying to vent their anger on him?

This was no possible.

"Don't ask anymore. Hurry up and find Lin Yi or I'll be finished."

"We'll talk about it later. I don't have time to go back now," Lewis said fearlessly.

"But you can tell him that since he beat me up that this isn't over!" Lewis said. "I'll make sure he regrets it!"

"Aiyo, stop fooling around. I'm begging you. Come back quickly. I really can't waste any more time with you..."

Lewis hung up mid-sentence.

He did not take Li Zhiwei seriously at all.

Seeing Li Zhiwei put down his phone, Zhuang Chen asked in surprise,

"What happened? Why are Lin Yi and Lewis involved? Didn't Lin Yi already graduate?"

"Principal Chen, I'll talk to you about this later. Let me settle this first."

After saying that, Li Zhiwei hurriedly ran out to look for Lin Yi's shop.

As long as they made peace, there was still room for negotiation.

Li Zhiwei ran all the way to Lin Yi's store. His shirt was covered in sweat by the time he arrived.

"What are you doing here?"

Lin Yi asked when he saw Li Zhiwei sweating profusely.

"Lin Yi, we were still teacher and student. You can't be so ruthless."

"Why are you still playing the emotion card with me at a time like this? It's not appropriate, right?"

"—"

Li Zhiwei was so anxious that he wanted to cry but had no tears.

"I already called him, but Lewis won't listen. There's nothing I can do."

Lin Yi shrugged. "Then there's nothing I can do. I'm not in a hurry anyway. I'll take my time."

"Lin Yi, listen to me." Li Zhiwei said earnestly.

"In truth, Lewis was able to study in our school because of his family's wealth. Moreover, he's the president of our school's International Students Association and has many connections with the people from the International Students Association of other schools. If he contacts these people and decides to target you together, the nature of the matter will change. How will your career develop in the future?"

"Don't say such useless things." Liang Jinming said.

"Those little brats can't influence my Brother Lin's career."

Smack!

Gao Zongyuan lit a cigarette and said to Li Zhiwei,

"What about you? Give them a heads up first. It's best if they take the initiative to come over and admit their mistakes. If we're not in the mood to wait, none of them will be able to escape."

Li Zhiwei's expression collapsed as if he had been drained of his soul. He did not know how to explain this matter.

Lin Yi was a troublemaker to begin with. Why were his friends like this too?

He had said so much, but why wouldn't they listen to a single word?

There were almost 100,000 international students in Zhonghai. If this matter blew up, the government would intervene.

Even if you have some connections, you can't compete with so many people!

"Damn, what's going on? Why are there so many Ruxians outside?" Qin Han said with a cigarette in his mouth.

Hearing this, Lin Yi and the others looked up.

He realized that there were dozens of people standing outside, and they were all foreigners with different skin colors.

In addition, these people were holding banners and other things in their hands. It was similar to the protest marches featured on the news.

"What are these people doing? Are they here to seek justice?" Lin Yi said.

633 See You at Fudan University in an Hour!

"It's over, it's over! They brought their people right to our door!" Said Li Zhiwei.

"They must be here because of what happened."

"So be it. Why are you panicking? Let's go out and take a look first." Qin Han stood up and said.

"Those idiots were interesting enough alone. Now, they brought the whole foreign student community over."

"Why can't they just do as the Romans when in Rome?"

Lin Yi took the lead and walked out.

Upon closer inspection, there were at least forty to fifty people gathered outside. In addition, there was also a large group of onlookers.

Such a huge crowd had never formed in Zhengyang Street before.

There were even many people who took out their phones to record this moment.

"Oh my god, look, the handsome boss is out."

Seeing how carefree Lin Yi was with one hand in his pocket, the surrounding girls all revealed infatuated expressions.

The handsome Lin Yi was irresistible to them.

"Last night, his store was trashed. They must be behind it."

"Good luck, handsome boss. Teach them a lesson!"

"Hmph, don't think that we're afraid of you just because you have more people! We're all supporters of the handsome boss!"

There were more and more onlookers gathering. Soon, it became so crowded that not even a drop of water could pass through.

"Someone trashed this shop?"

The person who spoke was a long-haired girl. She was wearing blue jeans and a light gray lady's suit. She had a pair of black boots on her feet and gave off a very capable feeling.

This person was Xu Wan, whom Lin Yi had met before.

"I heard about it. Yesterday, the boss of this shop beat up two international students. Now, they brought some people to protest." Han Fei said.

"They trashed someone's shop and now they're here to protest. Isn't that a little too much?"

"What's wrong with that? Although these foreign students are not good, he hit them first." Han Fei said.

"After such a huge incident, I wonder if that woman will once again come forward to protect him."

Xu Wan pursed her lips. She had planned to come here for a meal after she was done with work during the day, but it seemed like she wouldn't get the chance.

"This is not something we should worry about. There are still many things waiting for us at the company. Don't just stand here and watch the show."

"Sigh, what a pity. I wanted to watch the show."

Xu Wan and Han Fei didn't stay in the store for long. They took a quick look and left.

Lin Yi's gaze landed on the foreigners in front of the store.

Among them was an acquaintance.

It was none other than Nathan, whom he had beaten up yesterday.

Beside him was his Japanese classmate, Shiro Ishii.

"Nathan, Shiro Ishii, why are you two alone? Where did Lewis go?"

Seeing the two of them, Li Zhiwei stepped forward and asked.

Nathan shrugged. "I don't know where he went either."

"Stand back. You're blocking my view."

Li Zhiwei was completely terrified. He nodded and bowed at the back.

Facing Lin Yi again, Nathan straightened his back, not afraid at all.

He was a completely different person from the previous night.

"Did you call so many people here to try to scare me?" Lin Yi said lightly.

"We're here to protest!" Nathan pointed to his bandage and said to the international students behind him.

"Everyone, take a look. My injuries were caused by this Huaxian!"

"We protest. This is immoral!"

"Objection!"

"Objection!"

The protests from the foreign students were like a chorus. Nathan and Shiro Ishii took the lead while the others followed suit.

Then, Lin Yi kicked Nathan, and the protest stopped.

"Oh my god, he's too handsome. He didn't say a word and just went straight up to fight. As expected of a Huaxian man! I like men like him," a girl in a short black silk dress said.

"You like guys like that in bed too, don't you?"

"That's right. I like those who don't talk much and do it right away."

"You're a strange woman."

Nathan was knocked to the ground, causing the remaining students to jump back in fear.

Lin Yi looked down at Nathan. "Didn't you want to protest? Continue."

"You, you actually dare to hit someone on the street!"

Nathan pointed at Lin Yi, trembling in fear.

"You started it this time. We didn't do anything. When the police come, they'll definitely arrest you!"

"Arrest me? Isn't this what Meiguo is like? Whenever there's a protest, Meiguon soldiers will beat the protestors up." Lin Yi said.

"Did my kick make you feel homesick?"

"Pfft, haha..." The onlookers laughed.

"The boss is so funny."

"Such a handsome and funny boy is really a treasure."

At this moment, Li Zhiwei walked up and begged.

"Lin Yi, I think we should forget about this. It's not good for anyone if we make a big deal out of this."

"You talk too much." Lin Yi scolded, "These people are spoiled by all you sons of b*tches."

After being scolded by Lin Yi, Li Zhiwei felt extremely awkward.

There were many students from Zhonghai Institute of Technology around. He had been completely embarassed.

Even if he could return to school in the future, it would be difficult for him to start working again.

"Don't say that. I'm just following the rules."

"What the f*ck are the rules? You've f*cking ruined the good image of the Huaxians in this community. Get lost. I'm annoyed just by looking at you."

This time, Li Zhiwei was completely speechless. He did not even dare to fart.

He thought that after being kicked to the ground by society, Lin Yi's arrogance would dissapear.

Unexpectedly, he was even more arrogant now.

Lin Yi even dared to scold Li Zhiwei.

Nathan, Shiro Ishii, and the others were so frightened that they didn't dare to speak.

Their eyes were wary, and they no longer showed their previous arrogant attitude.

At this moment, with every step forward Lin Yi took, Nathan and the others would take a step back.

It was like a lion glaring at the flock of sheep in front of it.

"Let's talk things out," Shiro Ishii said.

"We're all civilized people. We're here today to reason."

Piack!

Lin Yi slapped Ishii Shiro's face.

"Speak to my *ss! Your father and mother sent you here to study. It's fine if you don't study hard, but you even come out to try to suppress others. Do you have the skills to back up all that talk?"

"I, I didn't..." Shiro Ishii stammered.

"Stop... stop hitting me..."

Lin Yi ignored him and looked at Nathan.

"Tell me, who did this?"

"Okay, Brandon got someone to do it."

"Brandon?"

Lin Yi muttered, "Who is that?"

"He's the president of the Zhonghai International Students Association. He's in charge of handling matters relating to international students. He was the one who got someone to destroy your restaurant. It has nothing to do with me." These foreigners did not have the tenacious and unyielding character of the Huaxians.

Before Lin Yi could even warm up, Nathan caved in and told him everything he knew.

Hearing this, the onlookers outside realized the seriousness of the problem.

No one expected that this matter would involve the entire Zhonghai Students Association.

Things seemed to be getting out of hand.

It was easy to sweep matters under the rug if it was only a local issue.

However, once he attracted the attention of the officials due to this being an international affair, the handsome boss might be the one at a disadvantage.

Lin Yi didn't care about this problem. He picked his ear and said calmly,

"Alright, call him now and ask him to come and see me."

"Okay, okay, don't do anything."

Trembling, Nathan pulled out his cell phone and dialed Brandon's number.

"Hey brother, how's the situation over there? Did you scare him so much that he didn't dare to come out?" Brandon said with a smile.

"Boss Brandon, he just beat us up. He said that you should come and see him."

"He actually attacked you?!" Brandon was surprised. "He's too bold!"

"He really hit us. I can't fight back. Boss Brandon, come quickly."

There was a moment's silence on the other end of the line. Then, Brandon said quietly,

"The person who hit you should be the person from yesterday."

"Yes, that's him."

"Okay, put him on," Brandon said.

"I'm on loudspeaker now. He can hear you now."

"Hey, Huaxian." Brandon switched to a teasing tone and said,

"I heard from other sources that your name is Lin Yi. You seem to be very good at fighting. Even Lewis is no match for you."

"So what?"

"You beat up our international student. I hope you can stand up to apologize and compensate me. For the sake of my senior, I can let you off and give you a chance to redeem yourself."

Lin Yi and the others looked at each other.

The pretentious segment at the beginning was quite ordinary. There was nothing outstanding about it.

However, who was this senior he was talking about? This puzzled the four of them.

"Who's this senior you're talking about?"

"Ji Qingyan and He Yuanyuan, of course." Brandon smiled.

"That's why I said that you're very lucky to have gotten to know my two seniors. As long as you make a public apology, I won't pursue this matter."

Lin Yi frowned, his expression cold.

"You used to be from Yan University, right? When you were in school, you pursued Ji Qingyan, but Teacher Zhang stopped you."

"I didn't expect you to know so much. Senior must have told you about it," Brandon said.

"At that time, Teacher Zhang was very famous in Yan University. I didn't dare to say anything, so I gave up on pursuing Senior. After that, I successfully transferred to Fudan University, but I didn't expect to meet Senior here. I think this was all part of God's plan. I met her here and it reminded me of that beautiful memory."

"In that case, you don't have to be so kind for her sake. Let's settle this alone." Lin Yi said.

"You just sent a bunch of cowards over. Did you think this would work?"

"The reason why I sent them over is because I don't need to do anything to deal with people like you. Beating up an international student is a very serious matter in Huaxia. Your own Huaxian officials will step in to deal with you and protect our rights. I think I'll be seeing you in prison soon. I feel like Senior will take the initiative to beg me for your release then."

Lin Yi was so angry that he laughed. "These idiots you sent have been here for more than half an hour. They didn't even dare to let out a fart after being beaten by me, but no one has come to meddle in this matter until now. Don't you understand what this means?"

Brandon fell silent at Lin Yi's words.

He seemed to realize that something was wrong.

"Alright then. Looks like you're more powerful than I thought. But it doesn't matter. If you really want to resolve this matter, come to Fudan University in an hour. I'll wait for you at the basketball court. Do you dare to accept?"

The corners of Lin Yi's mouth curled up into a ghost-like smile.

"See you."

634 A Shocking Appearance

After Lin Yi hung up, Qin Han smiled as he lit a cigarette.

"Brothers, don't just stand there. Let's go."

"Let's go, let's go meet those little brats." Liang Jinming said, "They are really bold to dare to offend my Brother Lin."

Gao Zongyuan patted the dust off his body. "Today, I'll show them who's the grandson and who's the boss in this small land."

"Don't be anxious. Let me call Duan Yongchun so that they won't get in the way."

. . .

An hour later, at Fudan University's basketball court.

In a school like Fudan U, the basketball court was not very busy.

But today, this place had become even livelier than the library.

There were people as far as the eye could see standing under more than 20 basketball hoops, and there were many more spectators on the sidelines.

However, upon closer inspection, more than 70% of these people were foreign students.

Moreover, this scene confused many Huaxian students.

"What's going on? Why are there so many people here today?"

"Is there going to be an event? This seems to have happened before."

"It doesn't look like it. Look at these people. Most of them are boys. Which one of them wouldn't bring a girl to an event? And look at these people. All of them are big and burly. They look like they're coming to fight."

"Damn, I remember now. Something happened yesterday at Zhengyang Street. Someone beat up two international students. I heard that this matter was quite a big deal. This gathering should be because of that."

"That seems to be possible. Look at Brandon's side. There's a guy with a bandage on his body. He's the one who was beaten up, right?"

"If that's the case, won't this matter blow up? With so many people gathered here right now, things won't be good."

"That's none of our business. That person called Brandon is very powerful. Not only is he the president of our school's International Students Association, but he's also the president of the International Students Association in Zhonghai. Now that an international student has been beaten up, he would no doubt act."

"This is going to be interesting."

At the same time, the heads of the international student assosciations of the various schools gathered around Brandon.

"Hey, Brandon, it's been an hour. Why aren't those people here yet?"

The person who spoke was called Zach, from Zhonghai Foreign Language Institute. He was the vice president of the Zhonghai International Students Association and Brandon's deputy.

"Let's wait a little longer," Brandon said with a chuckle. "He'll be here."

"How can you be so sure?"

"There's no doubt." Brandon shrugged. "My senior sister is a very powerful person. Any boy who can catch her eye must be extraordinary. He wouldn't be so gutless."

"I think you're being too optimistic," Zach said nonchalantly.

"The Students' Association in Zhonghai is a huge organization. If he tries to learn anything about us, he will realize that we are not to be trifled with. I think that he might be afraid."

"It doesn't matter," Brandon said with a cigarette in his mouth. "Even if they don't come, I'll go to them. But my goal is to get my senior sister to step in."

"Hey, Brother, why do you keep mentioning that senior sister of yours?"

"Because you don't know how beautiful my senior sister is," Brandon said.

"I swear, she's the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. When I was in Yanjing, if that old woman didn't stop me, I would have definitely wooed her."

"So you want to use this opportunity to make your senior sister appear and prove your strength in front of her?"

"Of course," Brandon said, internally dancing with joy. "I'm sure you'll be fascinated by my senior sister's beauty when you meet her.

"I can't wait," Zach said. "Why don't we go over now? I don't think they will dare to come."

"Zach is right," Lewis said.

"They definitely won't dare to come. It's better to go and find them directly."

"I think it'll make for an interesting scene," Zach said.

"More than twenty of us will park our cars in front of his shop. I think he'll be too scared to go out."

"That's where you're wrong," Brandon said. "Do you know why I asked them to come here?"

Zach, Lewis, and others shook their heads, not quite understanding Brandon's intention.

"Look at the campus. It's full of Huaxian students. I want to use this opportunity to build our reputation in the school. In the future, I can use it to fight for greater benefits for us international students."

"You're right," Zach said. "But we can't just wait here. If they don't dare to come, when will we do it?"

Brandon looked down at his watch. "It's only been an hour. Give him another five minutes. If he still doesn't come, we'll go over!"

"I'll tell the others to get ready."

"Okay."

Seeing that the remaining students were all looking eager, the other Huaxia students suspected that their initial guess might be right.

These people seemed to be ready to cause trouble.

"There are so many of them. Who can face them?"

"I heard that the person who hit the foreign students was the owner of a shop on Zhengyang Street. Not only did he beat them up, but he also asked for 200,000 yuan in compensation. If he didn't do that, they wouldn't be acting like this now."

"This shop owner is finished. He probably didn't expect to have offended a huge organization."

"That's right. Brandon and the others are not short of money. When they were in school, they drove cars worth more than a million yuan and often changed rides. Now that he has appeared, the other party will definitely be in trouble."

"That's right. There are many people here. Their families seem to be quite rich. When I passed by the parking lot just now, it was filled with their cars. The cheapest car inside was worth more than 300,000 yuan." "He has money and people. That shop owner is going to suffer!"

Boom boom boom!

While everyone was discussing, they suddenly heard a series of explosions coming from not far away.

To their surprise, they realized that supercars were driving toward the basketball court!

"F*ck, the red car at the front of the queue looks like a Lykan from Fast and Furious 7!"

"The one behind is also awesome. It's a Bugatti Veyron!"

Seeing the sports car driving towards them, the people on campus and on the basketball court were all dumbfounded. Time seemed to have stopped at that moment.

Lykan!'

Bugatti Veyron!

Aston Martin One-77!

Lamborghini Sixth element!

In addition, McLarens, Paganis, Koenigseggs, and Ferraris followed closely behind.

They all stopped at the entrance of the basketball court.

Not to mention ordinary Huaxian students, even Brandon and the others were dumbfounded.

Where did all these supercars come from?

635 Are You Speaking to Me in a Challenging Tone

At this moment, everyone's minds were filled with question.

What kind of godly lineup was this?

All the rich second-generation heirs of Zhonghai must be gathered here, right?

The supercars stopped one after another, and Lin Yi and the others got out of the cars.

Lewis peed his pants when he saw Lin Yi. "He... He's the one who hit me!"

"It's him!"

Brandon and Zach's expressions changed drastically.

Brandon had guessed that Lin Yi might come, but he didn't expect him to bring so many people!

Moreover, they were all driving supercars!

"Lewis is standing behind you. You should be Brandon, right?" Lin Yi raised his eyebrows.

"That's me."

"Didn't you ask me to come over? I'm here now." Lin Yi patted Brandon's shoulder and said calmly.

"You got someone to destroy my shop and you still want to look for my girlfriend. You're f*cking bold."

"Mr. Lin, let me explain. This is a misunderstanding."

Brandon's face was pale and he could not speak properly.

These people were all driving supercars. Not to mention their wealth, even in terms of strength, they were not their match!

"How is it a misunderstanding?" Lin Yi said, "Isn't your International Student Association quite impressive? What, do you think you can do whatever you want here?"

"No, no. It's my fault. I'll find a way to compensate you."

"You think I need money?"

"Then... then what do you think we should do? We will definitely do as you ask."

Whoosh!

Lin Yi kicked Brandon, sending him flying and falling to the ground.

Despite this, none of the others students dared to step forward.

All of them lowered their heads. No one even dared to help Brandon up.

The others present were all terrified.

These rich second-generation heirs were really awesome!

Kill those bastards!

"Weren't you acting tough on the phone? Why aren't you saying anything now?"

Brandon and the others remained silent, not daring to say anything.

"Since you're not talking, let me say a few words." Lin Yi said.

"I feel that there's no need for your so-called International Student Association to continue existing. Dissolve it today."

"Dissolve the International Student Association?"

Brandon, Zach, and the others widened their eyes. They didn't expect Lin Yi to say such a thing.

"Do you have a problem with that?" Lin Yi said condescendingly, "If you have a problem with that, just say it. Huaxia is very democratic."

"We ... we have no objections."

"If you have no objections, then do it quickly," Lin Yi said, "I don't want your International Student Organization to be around anymore tomorrow."

"I-I understand."

Lin Yi squatted down and patted Brandon's face.

"Kid, since you're in Huaxia, you have to abide by Huaxia's rules. This is not a place for you to show off, understand?"

"Got it."

"Okay, let's call it a day."

Lin Yi called out, "Tonight, all expenses will be paid for by Young Master Qin!"

Qin Ha, "…"

'F*ck, I'm begging you to have a heart!'

"Oh yeah!"

"Let's go!"

Under Lin Yi's lead, the rich second-generation heirs got into their cars and left the school.

As for compensation, Lin Yi didn't want it at all.

Firstly, he did not lack that bit of money. Secondly, there was no need for it.

Bringing so many people here with great fanfare, beating the students up, and then taking their money was too lowly.

He was already in his twenties and had long recovered from his eighthgrade syndrome.

Under everyone's envious gazes, the supercars drove away from the school.

A few minutes ago, the basketball court was still filled with people. Now, it was empty.

Brandon and the others dismissed the ordinary international students and left the basketball court awkwardly with a few important people.

"Brandon, what should we do now? Are we really going to disband the association? If this happens, no one will fight for our rights!"

"Impossible!" Brandon said fiercely.

"I will not dissolve the association!"

"Then we have to find a way to fight them."

When he said this, Zach himself felt guilty.

The other party had so many people, and none of them were easy to deal with. It was indeed very difficult to fight against them.

"With our current strength, it will definitely be very difficult to fight against them, so we have to find someone else to do it."

"What are you thinking?"

"Let's find the school leaders first and tell them about this. Let's have them resolve it."

"Good!"

After making up their minds, Brandon and the others walked toward the director's office.

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Two elderly men were sitting in the director's office.

The two of them were dressed similarly. They were wearing shortsleeved shirts, suits, and pants. This was the classic outfits for veteran cadres.

Lin Yi knew one of them. It was none other than Duan Yongchun.

"Old Duan, I don't know Lin Yi, but after such a big thing happened, are we just going to sit back and ignore it? We have to take a stand."

The person who spoke was called Zeng Fanlu. He was the principal of Fudan University, and the real leader of the school.

"Listen to my advice. Let nature take its course. Let's not interfere. Lin Yi's abilities and means are beyond our imagination."

After a moment of silence, Zeng Fanlu said,

"What if I want to get involved in this?"

"Your fate depends on how you do that. If you stand on Lin Yi's side, there won't be a problem, but if you speak up for the foreign students, it's hard to say what will happen."

"I know he has a good relationship with Mayor Liang, but is he really capable of attacking me?"

"Old Ceng, we've known each other for so many years. I'll tell you the truth. Lin Yi is really an unfathomable person. Although he looks like he only has a connection to Liang Ruoxu on the surface, his network and abilities are more powerful than we can imagine," Duan Yongchun said.

"Think about it. If he really didn't have any ability, how could he gather so many people? How many people in Zhonghai have such appeal?" Zeng Fanlu sighed. "You're right. He's an extraordinary figure in Zhonghai."

"That's right. Let's just get by and turn a blind eye to this matter."

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

Zeng Fanlu stood up and picked up the clothes hanging on the hanger.

"Are you free tonight? Come to my place and have some tea."

"Alright, I bought two sets of fishing rods recently. They're pretty good quality. I can bring one over for you."

"Then what are we waiting for? Why don't you show me?" Zeng Fanlu laughed.

"Coincidentally, this weekend's meeting is canceled. Let's go fishing then."

"Sounds good to me, haha."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two of them had just gotten up to leave when they heard a knock on the office door.

"Come in," Zeng Fanlu said as he put down his coat.

The office door was pushed open and the two of them were surprised to see Brandon and the others coming in.

His expression could not help but change slightly. He had already guessed their intentions.

"What's the matter?" Zeng Fanlu pretended to be calm.

"Principal Zeng, you should know what happened just now, right?"

"Oh? What happened?" Zeng Fanlu asked.

"I've been discussing things with Principal Duan and didn't notice anything else."

"Just now, a group of people came to our school to cause trouble and even threatened me into dissolving the International Student Association. Does Principal Zeng not care about this matter?!"

Zeng Fanlu looked up at Brandon.

"Are you speaking to me in a challenging tone?"