I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

chapter 640 Lingyun Group Is Also Mine

"Not bad, Zhou Ze. You actually thought of this in advance. Not bad at all," Han Fei said.

Zhou Ze took out his car keys and opened the trunk.

There was a large Maneki-Neko and two bouquets of flowers inside. They looked very classy.

"This Maneki-Neko is quite cute. They won't mind, right?" Han Fei said.

"I don't think so," Xu Wan said.

"Compared to traditional industries, the Internet industry is still very lax.

There's no need to gift such old-fashioned things. It's fine as long as

there's good meaning behind it."

"What's going on? Why is that chef here?"

Just as they were about to enter, they saw Lin Yi walking over.

"Why did he come by himself? He actually didn't bring that woman," Han Fei complained.

"The rich lady doesn't have time to talk to him every day," Zhou Ze said calmly.

"Stop talking," Xu Wan said and walked towards Lin Yi. She combed her hair and said politely.

"Hello, Mr. Lin."

Lin Yi's shop was very famous on Zhengyang Street.

Some of the basic information on him could be easily obtained.

Therefore, Xu Wan already knew his name.

"You're here too?"

"Our office equipment has been moved in. We'll be working here from

now on."

"That's good," Lin Yi said faintly.

"Don't you want to rent the writing room here too? How are the procedures going?" Xu Wan asked.

"It's all settled. I came over today to take a look around."

"Alright, I won't disturb your husband anymore."

Lin Yi nodded and didn't say anything else. He stuffed his hands into his pockets and walked straight into the building.

"What's wrong with this person? Lil' Wan took the initiative to talk to him and even ignored him. Why is he so arrogant?" Han Fei said.

"He's with a rich woman. Although Lil' Wan is pretty, she's not as rich as her. Naturally, he wouldn't bother with her."

"Alright, alright, stop talking." Xu Wan glanced at the building and said.

"Let's go up and take a look first. We'll send the things over and then return to the company."

"Alright." After a few simple words, the four of them entered the building and went to the top floor. As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, the four of them happened to see Tian Yan pass by.

They were instantly shocked by that cold and powerful aura.

"I can tell at a glance that this sister is not a simple person," Han Fei said enviously.

"I heard that this woman is not simple. She seems to be the vice president of Didi Chuxing. She is in charge of Longxin's business during this period."

"Oh my god, that woman is actually the vice president of Didi?"

The four of them were shocked and surprised by Tian Yan's identity.

She had just stepped out of the elevator when she met such a big shot. Longxin was really amazing.

The four of them carried their things and walked towards Longxin nervously. Coincidentally, they met Tian Yan standing at the door.

Tian Yan was stunned when she saw the four of them coming over.

"And you are?"

"Hi, hello. We're from Springfield Technology downstairs. I heard that you guys were about to open for business, so we're here to give you a small gift."

"Okay, thanks."

Tian Yan had a good impression of these young entrepreneurs.

This was because Didi had also done such a thing when it was first established.

Tian Yan took the flowers and Maneki-Neko from Xu Wan and expressed her gratitude.

"I have something else to do, so I won't entertain you. Wait here for a while. I'll call the other colleagues over and show you around."

The reason why Tian Yan could get to where she was today was because of her high EQ.

With her status, she didn't need to care about these people at all

because they were not on the same level.

However, she was still very polite and showed the standard and respect that a superior should have.

This was because Tian Yan deeply understood a principle.

The high-tech industry was different from other traditional industries.

The person you look down on today might just become the new darling of the investment circle the next day.

Just like Boss Ma back then. Those who had heard him brag back then would not have thought that he would have his current achievements.

The four of them looked at each other with surprise in their eyes.

No one expected this high and mighty woman to be so easy to talk to.

"Thank you," Xu Wan bowed and said.

"Work hard. Perhaps we can work together in the future." After saying that with a smile, Tian Yan pulled a colleague over and gave him a few simple instructions before going to the general manager's office. However, at this moment, the door to the general manager's office was pushed open and Lin Yi walked out.

Wang Ran stood beside him and listened attentively to his instructions.

At this moment, Xu Wan and the others saw Lin Yi and were shocked.

"W-why are you here?" Zhou Ze asked in surprise.

"I'm the owner of this company. If I'm not here, who should be?"

Knowing Lin Yi's identity, Xu Wan and the others' jaws almost dropped.

"You're Longxin's boss? Aren't you a chef?"

"Being a chef is a side job. This is my main job."

"But I heard that Longxin is a wholly owned subsidiary of Lingyun Group. How can you be the boss of this place?"

Zhou Ze's question was also what was on the other's minds.

Lin Yi's identity had undergone a 180-degree change. They couldn't accept it for a moment.

"Because Lingyun Group is also mine. Do you have any other questions now?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

The chef they had always looked down on was actually the famous chairman of Lingyun Group? This news was too unreal.

"Then who was the woman who followed you the other day?"

"You still want to know her identity?"

Lin Yi smiled. "I guess you don't usually watch the news."

"Does this have anything to do with the news?" Xu Wan probed.

"That woman is the deputy mayor of Zhonghai. Are you surprised by this?"

"She's... she's the deputy mayor?" Xu Wan and the other three gasped.

He actually had such an intimate relationship with the deputy mayor. He was too amazing.

"President Lin, do you know each other?" Tian Yan asked in surprise.

Lin Yi pointed at Xu Wan. "She often comes to my shop for meals. We got to know each other after a while."

Xu Wan hurriedly bowed. "Hello, President Lin. I'm the manager of Springfield Technology downstairs, Xu Wan."

Lin Yi nodded. "What does your company do?"

"We're developing an online education app. It'll be released in the IOS and Android markets soon."

"Alright, do your best."

Lin Yi gave a casual reminder and left under the gazes of the four people.

However, this time, their eyes were filled with shock.

To be able to become the boss of Lingyun Group at such a young age, this man was a little too amazing.

However, why did he open a restaurant? This was too unbelievable.

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"Now you won't suspect him of dating a rich woman, will you?"

"No, it won't happen again," Zhou Ze said while wiping his cold sweat.

"It's too scary. Fortunately, he's not angry. Otherwise, with just one sentence, our lousy company would be gone."

"In the future, I won't buy anything from the canteen anymore. I'll go to his house every day to eat," Han Fei said.

Xu Wan thought to herself as she watched Lin Yi leave.

Mr. Lin was so powerful that he and Mayor Liang were on equal footing, right?

Moreover, he was so outstanding. Could it be that Mayor Liang was chasing after him?

This was a possibility.

. . .

Accompanied by Tian Yan and Wang Ran, Lin Yi walked out of the building.

"Although Longxin isn't on the market yet, we can start working." Lin Yi said.

"The development of mobile phone ecosystem is the top priority now. Don't screw up."

"Got it, President Lin."

After giving a few simple instructions, Lin Yi drove away.

He was prepared to deal with Brandon.

At the same time, Brandon, Zach, and Lewis arrived at the entrance of the Meiguon Embassy in Huaxia.

The person in charge of receiving Brandon was a dark-skinned woman.

Her name was Roland, and she politely welcomed them to the side hall.

"Are you college students studying in Huaxia?" Roland asked.

"Yes, we were beaten up by Huaxia students. They even threatened our personal safety and forced us to dissolve the International Student Association in Zhonghai. We hope that you can help us deal with this matter."

"My God, did such a thing really happen?" Roland said dramatically. "It's really too much!"

"It's indeed very excessive," Brandon said.

"We've already reported this matter to the school, but the school didn't listen. Their attitude was very negative. After that, we looked for the people from the Education Bureau. They didn't deal with this matter and just watched us be bullied. We live and study here, yet we don't have any human rights at all!"

"Don't worry," Roland comforted him. "Tell me the details first, and then I'll report the relevant information. I'll definitely help you solve the problem."

"Okay."

In the next half an hour, Brandon and the other two recounted what had happened, adding fuel to the fire.

They were so angry that they remembered everything that had happened.

"Not only did they cheat you of your money, but they also asked so many people to beat you up. These Huaxians are too much."

"Most importantly, the teachers and the principal don't care about this matter. We don't have any hope for Huaxia anymore."

"Don't worry, you three," Roland said. "I've made a note of this. I'll report it to Mr. Brown now." "He's a tough guy. And he has a sense of justice. He'll definitely help you guys."

"Thank you, lady."

Roland carried her notes and took the elevator up to the fourth floor.

She was going to look for the head of the embassy, Brown, to report this matter.

In the office sat a blond, blue-eyed foreigner.

Brown was in his fifties. Although he was a public official, he had the hairstyle of an IT programmer. There was not much hair left on his head.

Brown was holding his phone and happily making a call.

"Don't worry, Mr. Roy. I'll cooperate."

"Apart from my current position, I'm also Pfizer's nominal consultant. I'll naturally actively promote this matter, so don't worry. I'll take care of things here."

After a few more words, Brown hung up.

Then, he placed his hands behind his head and leaned back leisurely.

Pfizer and the six major pharmaceutical companies had jointly established a pharmaceutical research laboratory in Zhonghai. This could be considered a political achievement during his tenure.

Before long, there would be a lot of money filling his pocket.

Meiguo and Huaxia were different. The way the latter gave gifts would be more indirect and formal.

They would hire officials of the corresponding level to be consultants for their companies.

The so-called bribery would be transferred in the form of a fixed salary. This made the bribe more reasonable, and no one could find out about it even if they wanted to.

It seemed like he should find some time to meet that Huaxian guy called Lin Yi.

This connection be of great use to him in the future.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"Come in."

Roland pushed the door open and walked in.

"Mr. Brown, I have something to report to you."

Brown straightened his expression. "What is it? I have other things to handle. You only have five minutes."

"Here's the thing, Mr. Brown," Roland said.

"At Fudan University in Zhonghai, a vicious incident happened. Our international students were threatened and blackmailed by a group of Huaxian people. They even asked them to dissolve the International Student Association. I think we should deal with this matter seriously."

Hearing Roland's report, Brown put down the pen in his hand.

"Did such a thing really happen?"

"It's true, and it really happened," Roland said with a shrug.

"And those foreign students are waiting downstairs."

With that, Roland handed the record in his hand to Brown.

As he flipped through the information in his hand, Brown's serious expression instantly became solemn.

The suspect's name was Lin Yi!

"There's no way this is a coincidence, right?"

Brown muttered something and his expression became conflicted.

Now, Pfizer and several other pharmaceutical companies were preparing to establish a pharmaceutical research and development center in Zhonghai.

Their business partner was called Lin Yi!

Could it be the same Lin Yi?"

Could this be a coincidence?

Brown frowned. He couldn't act rashly.

If it was a coincidence, then it was not a big problem.

However, if it was really the same person, there was no way to deal with this matter.

Otherwise, his source of income would be cut off.

"You're talking about the students who were beaten up, right?"

"They're downstairs, waiting to hear from us," Roland said.

"Don't let them go yet. I'll make a phone call and deal with this later."

"Okay, Mr. Brown," Roland said. "I'll wait for you outside."

After Roland left, Brown took out his phone and called Liang Ruoxu. He got Lin Yi's phone number and intended to confirm it first.

If it was a different person, then this matter, then this matter would have to be settled properly.

However, if it was really the same man, he had to deal with it carefully.

If he made the latter unhappy, it would be very difficult to carry out the project in the future.

Thinking of this, Brown didn't hesitate anymore and called Lin Yi.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. Let me introduce myself first. I'm Brown, the ambassador to the Meiguon embassy in Huaxia."

"I'd like to ask you a question.

"A few days ago, a few Meiguon students were beaten up. May I ask about this...

"I'm really sorry. Can you come to the embassy now? I'll help you resolve this matter properly."

642 I've Been F*cking Unhappy with You

In the car, Lin Yi, who had just received the call, felt puzzled.

He was about to look for them when he received a call.

Liang Ruoxu was right. These people had indeed gone to the embassy to look for reinforcements.

However, that person called Brown said that he would help him resolve this matter properly. This kind of confusing behavior was very interesting.

Logically speaking, he should be helping those international students.

Lin Yi smiled and didn't think too much about it. He turned the car around and drove towards the embassy.

Normally speaking, if something like this happened, it would be resolved by the officials. Moreover, there were many cumbersome processes they would also have to go through.

However, because of Lin Yi's special relationship, Liang Ruoxu acquiesced to Brown's actions.

He knew very well that Brown wouldn't do anything to him.

About twenty minutes later, Lin Yi drove to the entrance of the embassy.

As soon as he parked the car, he saw a black woman standing in front of him.

The woman's expression was cold, arrogant, and angry.

This person was none other than Roland.

"We've been waiting a long time for you to respond to what happened a few days ago."

Brown was the one who told her about Lin Yi's arrival, but he didn't explain the reason for his visit to Roland.

It wouldn't be good if outsiders found out about such a secretive matter.

Lin Yi smiled. Your boss spoke politely in front of me, but you're f*cking bl*ck. Why are you acting tough with me?

"Let's go."

With Luo Lan leading the way, Lin Yi walked into the embassy.

At this moment, four burly security guards rushed to Lin Yi's side.

Although they were still maintaining a certain distance, the atmosphere was very tense.

It was as if they would grab Lin Yi if he did anything else.

"What are you doing? Are you treating me like a criminal?"

"Mr. Lin, I hope you can be more polite. This is the Meiguon Embassy."

Having worked at the embassy for many years, she was very familiar with Huaxian culture.

She heard Lin Yi's words clearly and warned,

"I hope you can abide by our rules and not do anything drastic. Otherwise, they'll attack."

Lin Yi patted the dust off his clothes and smiled.

"You better understand the situation. This is Zhonghai. You should be the ones following the rules, right?"

"But this is an embassy. It's different from other places," Roland said with a very arrogant shrug.

"I've already warned you. If you do anything drastic, they'll really act."

"Ha…"

Lin Yi looked at her. "If you have the guts, let the four of them try. Let me see who is taken down first."

With that, Lin Yi strode forward. The four security guards trembled and didn't dare to say anything. They just followed quickly.

With Roland leading the way, Lin Yi arrived at the meeting room on the second floor.

She was about to knock on the door when Lin Yi pushed it open.

In addition to Brandon and the others, Brown was also here and said politely,

"You must be Mr. Lin Yi."

"That's me." Lin Yi pulled a chair over and sat down.

"Mr. Brown, he's the one who hired someone to beat us up. I hope you can actively handle this matter."

Lewis stepped forward. "Look at my teeth. He knocked them out."

"Not only did he beat up our international students, but he also wants us to dissolve the International Student Association. We strongly suggest that you arrest him."

Because Brown was beside them, Brandon and the other two were full of confidence. They were not afraid of Lin Yi at all.

Lin Yi lay on the comfortable sofa with one hand supporting his head as he looked at Brown.

"Didn't you say that we had to deal with this matter properly? Let's deal with it now. I want to see how you deal with it."

Brown wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "Calm down, the three of you. I've already found out the truth from other sources. I hope the three of you can immediately apologize to Mr. Lin and compensate him accordingly!"

"Huh?"

Hearing Brown's words, the heads of the people in the meeting room buzzed.

They even felt that they were hallucinating.

Brandon stood up excitedly and said loudly,

"Mr. Brown, how can you say that? We're the victims!"

"But what I know is that you were the ones who broke the corresponding laws first and even destroyed Mr. Lin's shop. You acted first, right?"

"Oh no!"

Brandon put his head in his hands with an exaggerated expression. "Mr. Brown, this is not the time to talk about this. We're the ones who've been bullied. You have to speak up for us."

Brandon and the others were simple-minded. 'We're all Meiguons. You should help us.'

Under normal circumstances, Brown would have done so.

However, the current situation was not normal.

The Huaxian in front of him held a pivotal position in Zhonghai, and the project he was launching with Pfizer was about to begin.

If he was dealt with now, his own interests would be seriously jeopardized.

In a country like Meiguon, where interests topped all, Brown would not allow his own interests to be compromised.

At this juncture, he naturally had to protect Lin Yi.

"Don't get agitated. This matter has to be handled fairly. I can't stand on your side just because we're all Meiguons," Brown said.

"Don't you care about our interests?" Brandon questioned.

"Then who will bear Mr. Lin's losses?"

"Well ..."

Brandon and the others stopped talking. Lin Yi smiled and said,

"Looks like you've made your decision."

Looking at Lin Yi, Brown's expression changed.

"Do you feel this is appropriate?"

"I don't think these people are qualified to study in Huaxia anymore. I'll contact the relevant leaders later and expel them. These people are not welcome in Huaxia."

Brown frowned, but he didn't dare say anything. He could only agree.

"We understand. I'll send someone to discuss this with their school later and try to get this matter done as soon as possible." Lin Yi nodded and stood up, smiling at Brandon and the others.

"Why didn't you just listen to me obediently? Why did you have to come here and cause trouble? Although you're about to be sent back, you have to be careful. The security in Huaxia isn't good."

The three of them trembled in fear. This was already a blatant threat.

"Mr. Lin, please watch your tone. Please don't threaten our students," Roland said.

Until now, Roland still couldn't understand what Brown was doing.

'We're all Meiguons. Why isn't he speaking up for his own people?'

The reason why Roland was thinking this was entirely due to the difference in class and status.

This was because she could not gain any benefits from the new partner project. Naturally, she would speak up for her own people.

"I've been f*cking annoyed with you for a long time. Yeah, I'm f*cking threatening you. What can you do to me? Deport me?"

Roland was stunned by Lin Yi's scolding. She had never met such a rude person.

"Sir, Ms. Roland is our American officer. You're breaking the law by doing this," said the uniformed GI.

"Breaking the law? Even your boss talks to me politely. Who the hell are you?"

With that, Lin Yi left. No one dared to say anything else.

In the conference room, Brandon and the others slumped in their chairs with ashen faces.

This was an outcome that they had never expected.

"The matter has been resolved. I'd like you to write an apology," said Brown.

"As for dropping out of school and being forced to return to the country, there are still some procedures that need to be taken care of. It might take a few days. Go back and prepare."

"Is there no room for negotiation?"

"No, you should leave. But don't worry, I don't think Mr. Lin will do anything rash. I can guarantee your safety for the next few days."

Brandon didn't explain that this happened because they had offended someone they shouldn't have since he didn't want to shatter their confidence.

Not to mention Huaxia, even in Meiguon, no one would speak up for them in the face of huge benefits.

"Sh*t, let's go."

After cursing, Brandon and the other two left angrily.

"Brandon, we're finished now. We can't find anyone to deal with him," Zach said.

"I won't let this go so easily. I will definitely make him pay the price!" Brandon gritted his teeth and said.

"I'm a Meiguon. Why should I be bullied by the Huaxians?!"

"But there's nothing we can do."

"Didn't he deport us? I'll burn down his shop the day before I return to Meiguo," Brandon said.

"In the words of the Huaxians, we're in for a penny, in for a pound. By the time they find the culprit, we'll be back in Meiguon. The Meiguon law will protect us. We won't be cowards like Mr. Brown!" 643 The World Is Gorgeous, but My Heart Is Filled With Sadness

When Lin Yi returned to the store, it was already past the peak meal time.

Despite this, Lin Yi was surprised to find that there were a few large reinforced cardboard boxes at the entrance of the store.

There were different labels on each cardboard box signaling the different recycling categories for discarded items.

Lin Yi looked into the cardboard box. Some contained plastic bottles, some old books and tattered newspapers, and one box contained a few tattered clothes, but they weren't broken. They looked like they could still be worn.

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. Other than Ji Qingyan, no one else seemed to have the guts to place these things in front of his shop.

At the thought of this, Lin Yi called her.

"Did you put that thing in front of the shop?"

"Yes, yes. I'll get someone to send it over. This way, I can use my time to help them collect more things."

"I don't have much to do today. I'll pass later."

"Sure."

Business wasn't busy in the afternoon, so Lin Yi sat in the shop in a daze.

He could not continue this everyday. When would the system's ultimate reward come?

In the afternoon, just as Lin Yi was busy, Ji Qingyan walked in.

"Lin Yi, come quickly. We've collected a lot of things. I think they're worth at least 100 yuan."

Lin Yi glanced at Ji Qingyan, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Whose junk is so valuable? Tell me. I'll go pick up their junk too."

"Huh? There are so many things. Aren't they worth 100 yuan?"

"At most, I can sell it for 20."

"No way, so little?"

"It's really not worth much. It might not even be enough to buy you a pair of socks."

Ji Qingyan followed Lin Yi back to the kitchen and said dejectedly, "Then their daily income might not even be 100 yuan."

"Not necessarily. If we meet kind people, we might be able to sell more."

"But even if it can be sold for 100 yuan, it won't be enough to live in a city like Zhonghai."

"Didn't I tell you? This is life. Some things can't be helped."

"Then tell me, what do you think if I give them some funding so that Dongdong can go to school and give them a house to improve their living standards?"

Lin Yi held Ji Qingyan's adorable face.

"It's fine to do good, but there's a problem. You have to see it for what it is." Lin Yi said.

"You think Dongdong's family is miserable, but in reality, there are people who are worse off than them. No matter how rich we are, we can't help everyone."

"Sister..."

Just as Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan were talking, a small head popped in from outside.

When Ji Qingyan came out of the kitchen, she realized that it was Wang Dongdong.

"Dongdong is here."

Upon seeing Wang Dongdong, Ji Qingyan welcomed him in.

"Why are you the only one here? Where's your grandmother?"

"My grandmother was picking up bottles at school. She didn't come."

"Let's go. I'll bring you to the kitchen. There's delicious food there."

"Hehe..."

Wang Dongdong smiled honestly. "Sister, I'm not hungry. I'm here to give you something."

"Hmm? What are you sending me?"

Wang Dongdong excitedly took out two apples from his pocket.

"Grandma and I went to sell junk just now. There were apples by the roadside. Grandma bought two and asked me to give them to you."

The apple was not big. It was even smaller than his fist.

Ji Qingyan, who often shopped at the supermarket, could tell at a glance that it was a very cheap apple.

However, looking at the two apples, she felt that they were incomparably precious.

"You can keep it for yourself." Ji Qingyan held back her tears. "I can usually..."

Halfway through her sentence, Ji Qingyan felt her shoulders tighten. Lin Yi pinched her from behind, causing her to hold back the rest of her words. Lin Yi took the two apples and took a bite.

"It's quite sweet. Try it."

Only then did Ji Qingyan understand Lin Yi's intentions. She took a bite as well, but the sour feeling almost made her teeth ache.

"It's delicious. It's even sweeter than the apples I bought previously."

"Hehe..."

Wang Dongdong laughed, but he didn't say anything. He just continued to laugh, his eyes filled with satisfaction and joy.

Seeing Wang Dongdong's smile, the corners of Ji Qingyan's lips curled up.

However, her heart was even sourer than an apple.

He didn't even have the most basic desires for worldly things, so why should he experience all the suffering in this world?

She placed the remaining apple into her bag.

Then, she bent down and patted Wang Dongdong's head. "Let's go. I'll take you to see something good."

"What is it?"

"I've collected something for you. I'll bring you to sell it later."

"Are these all mine?"

Wang Dongdong widened his eyes, unable to conceal the joy in them.

In his eyes, plastic bottles and old newspapers were money, more precious than anything else in the world.

"Yes, yes. Let's go. I'll bring you to inspect them"

"I'll clean up after you."

Lin Yi closed the shop and helped Wang Dongdong put all the trash he had collected into a bag. He was ready to bring them in his car to sell them. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to carry so many things himself.

After packing it all up, there were two large bags of items.

"Take my car. Your car is a two-seater, so it won't be able to hold all these things," said Ji Qingyan.

"Sure."

Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan placed two large bags of waste in the Maserati.

Everyone who passed by was shocked.

They were using a Maserati to sell scraps? Were all rich people so interesting?

Sitting in Ji Qingyan's car, Wang Dongdong was so nervous that his body was stiff, as if he couldn't even move.

"Don't be so nervous," said Ji Qingyan.

"It's my first time in a car like this. I'm afraid I'll break something."

"It's fine. This is Sister's car. Act like normal and don't be so reserved. Otherwise, Sister will be unhappy."

"Got it, Sister."

Under Wang Dongdong's lead, Lin Yi drove to an old neighborhood. At the innermost side of the neighborhood, there was a garage with an open door.

It was a waste acquisition station. A man and a woman were packing up at the entrance and loading into the truck beside them. Seeing the Maserati drive over, the man and woman stopped what they were doing. They didn't know what the car was here for.

"Uncle Lee, we're here to sell junk."

After the car stopped, Wang Dongdong was the first to get out of the car. He took down two large bags of scrap.

"You drove here to sell scraps? The scraps we sell won't even be enough to cover their fuel costs."

Wang Dongdong was a little uneasy. "Big Brother and Big Sister brought me here."

"Help me calculate how much it costs. Give me as much as you can," Ji Qingyan suggested.

The man called Uncle Li blushed. After living for so many years, this was the first time such a beautiful girl had talked to him.

"I know Dongdong too. He always comes to my place to sell scraps. I won't count the exact amount. Can I just give you 25 yuan?"

In Lin Yi's opinion, these things could only be sold for 20 yuan at most. It was not insignificant for the other party to offer him 25 yuan.

"Dongdong, what do you think?" Ji Qingyan asked.

"Yes, yes. It's already a lot."

The man called Uncle Li took out a crumpled 25 yuan from his waist pocket and handed it to Wang Dongdong.

"Uncle Li, Aunt Wang, let's go."

"Let's go, let's go." The kid then left and got into their car.

"Hehe."

The three of them got into the car and drove back to the store.

Ji Qingyan stroked Wang Dongdong's head.

"Are you hungry? Let your big brother make you some food."

"I'm not hungry. I have to go to school and find my grandmother. I have to tell her the good news."

"Then wait a moment."

Ji Qingyan went to the kitchen, took a few hams and fruits, and handed them to Wang Dongdong.

"If you're hungry, eat something to fill your stomach."

"Your big brother and I will wait for you here. You must come over for dinner tonight."

"Thank you, Brother and Sister."

After bowing to the two of them, Wang Dongdong excitedly ran out of the store.

To him, their company was not the most important thing.

Instead, he wanted to hand the 25 yuan to his grandmother.

Upon returning to the store, Ji Qingyan edited a recycling document.

She hoped that the nearby university students could put the recycled waste into the boxes at the door and help them as much as possible.

At around 10 pm, all the customers in the shop dispersed.

The old lady and Wang Dongdong quietly walked in from outside.

"Young lady, there are no more customers in the shop, right?"

"It's fine even if there are guests. Come in quickly."

When they came to the small shop again, the two of them were no longer as reserved as before.

This was especially true for Wang Dongdong. He was already familiar with Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan, so he was no longer so timid when he spoke.

"Sister, come to me."

Wang Dongdong stood at the door and mysteriously hooked his finger at Ji Qingyan.

"Is there a secret you want to tell me?" Ji Qingyan asked with a smile.

"Aiya, Sister, come quickly."

"You little b*stard, you're still so young, but you already know how to seduce my girlfriend." Lin Yi smiled.

"Don't scare the child. Go and cook."

Wang Dongdong was still standing in the distance, grinning as he looked at Ji Qingyan. Then, he crooked his finger shyly.

"Sister, come quickly."

Ji Qingyan walked over with a smile and squatted down to look at Wang Dongdong.

"What do you want to say to my sister?"

Wang Dongdong secretly glanced at Lin Yi, then turned around and blocked Lin Yi's line of sight.

"Sister, close your eyes."

"Alright, close your eyes."

Wang Dongdong searched his pockets for a long time before saying,

"Sister, open your eyes."

She opened her eyes and saw Wang Dongdong holding a lollipop in his hand.

"This is for you."

Joy was written all over her face as she accepted the lollipop from Wang Dongdong.

"Is this really for your sister?"

"Yes, yes." Wang Dongdong nodded heavily, afraid that Ji Qingyan wouldn't believe him.

"Then why did you buy me a lollipop?"

"When Grandma and I were picking up bottles at the basketball court, a big brother bought a lollipop for another big sister. That big sister was very happy after eating it, so I wanted to buy one for you too."

Ji Qingyan did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Wang Dongdong.

She was already in his twenties, yet this little boy was flirting with her.

What would happen when he grew up?

644 The Human World Is Too Bitter, I Don't Want to Ever Come Back

Although lollipops were not worth much, Ji Qingyan's heart was still filled with joy.

Apples, lollipops, and small gifts came one after another.

This feeling was much more interesting than being teased by Lin Yi.

Not long after, Lin Yi walked out with two bowls of noodles and two dishes.

They would get sick of eating egg fried rice all the time, so Lin Yi changed the dish he served today.

"After dinner, put the things in the shop. I'll sell them for you tomorrow. Don't go alone," Lin Yi said.

"That won't do." The old lady quickly refused. "We can do it ourselves. We can't let you help us with everything. It's not easy for you two to do business. We can't be too thick-skinned."

"What's the big deal? Let me buy you something."

"That won't do either. We can do it ourselves." The old lady's eyes narrowed. It was a little bitter, but she was happy.

"Alright, let me know if you need any help. Just don't stand on ceremony."

"Thank you. Good people will be rewarded."

The atmosphere in the store was very harmonious. Seeing the two of them happily eating Lin Yi's food, Ji Qingyan rested her cheek on one hand.

She felt that she should help those who needed help when she could.

To her, this was also a form of luck.

. . .

For the next week, Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan's lives did not change much.

Longxin's work had slowly begun and was on the right track.

Liang Ruoxu had also put in a lot of effort to aid them.

Apart from that, Lin Yi also understood from Liang Ruoxu why Brown, the person in charge of the embassy, would treat him with respect.

Because the research center was already on the agenda, Brown, as the head of the embassy, had a lot of mediation work to do.

From this, he could also obtain huge profits, so he would naturally stand on Lin Yi's side.

Lin Yi was quite pleased when he heard about this. Capitalism seemed to have its advantages.

With money, he would always be the boss.

Everyone would have to listen to his instructions.

During this week, the store closed at around eleven o'clock almost every day.

Every day, he would wait for the old lady and Wang Dongdong to finish eating before leaving.

After a few days of interaction, Wang Dongdong gained weight, and Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan learned the old lady's name.

Pang Xiuhua was a simple and old-fashioned name.

During this period of time, Wang Dongdong, Ji Qingyan, and Lin Yi had become completely familiar with each other.

When Lin Yi bullied Ji Qingyan, he even dared to speak up for her.

As Ji Qingyan's best friend, He Yuanyuan also knew that there were two special customers in the store.

One day, she even shamelessly extorted a lollipop from Wang Dongdong.

The morals of the world were really declining day by day.

Apart from that, Ji Qingyan also bought a lot of books for Wang Dongdong.

Sometimes, he didn't need to go out to look for scraps. He would stay in Lin Yi's kitchen and help wash the dishes. When he was free, he would stay at the side and read.

He was a very obedient and sensible child.

Ji Qingyan was also thinking about how she could help them better.

It wasn't a problem to sponsor Wang Dongdong to go to school, and it wasn't a problem to give them a house.

However, the real problem was that neither of them had a source of income.

He could help them for a while, but he really could not help them for the rest of their lives.

Therefore, Ji Qingyan had been thinking hard about this problem, hoping to come up with a perfect solution to solve it.

"Young man, you do it."

As usual, Wang Dongdong helped to clean up the dishes after the two of them finished eating.

However, at this moment, the old lady called Lin Yi to the side.

Seeing this, Ji Qingyan found an excuse to leave Wang Dongdong in the kitchen.

The two of them obviously had something to say, and it was not good for others to overhear. Otherwise, the old lady would not be like this.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yi asked as he sat beside the old lady.

The old lady trembled as she took out a red cloth bag from her pocket. There seemed to be a lot of things inside.

The old lady opened the red cloth pocket in front of Lin Yi.

Lin Yi saw that it was filled with money. One yuan, five yuan, ten yuan, and even a few fifty yuan notes. The rest were all coins.

Lin Yi didn't know how much it was exactly, but it should be about eight hundred yuan in total.

"What's the point of carrying so much money with you? If you run into bad people, you'll lose it all," Lin Yi said with a smile.

The reason why Lin Yi said this was to make her feel some sense of concern.

Because this might be all her savings.

The old lady grinned, the wrinkles at the corners of her eyes piling up.

Although she was dirty, her smile was exceptionally clean.

"I don't usually carry it with me. I specially took it out today."

Lin Yi reacted quickly and guessed what she meant.

"Do you want me to save it for you?"

"Yes, yes, yes. Keep it for me."

'Keep?'

The difference of one word was like the difference between heaven and earth.

His mother's thoughts seemed to be different from what he had imagined.

"You mean you want me to save it for you, not put it in the bank?"

The old lady smiled and nodded, revealing two rows of broken teeth.

"Yes, yes, yes. Save it for me."

"Old lady, you're outdated, right?" Lin Yi said.

"Physical storage is not as safe as a bank."

"I don't want to store it in the bank. I just want you to help me keep it." The old lady said stubbornly.

"Just help me."

"It's not about whether I want to help or not," Lin Yi said.

"I can guarantee that even if you leave it with me, I won't touch it. Even so, I'm not as safe as the bank."

"It's not a matter of safety. It's just that my body is getting worse day by day." The old lady said.

"I'm afraid that one day, I'll suddenly be gone. If that day really comes, I hope you can hand this money to my grandson. As for how he uses it, it is not my concern."

Lin Yi pursed his lips, feeling upset.

"We'll talk about this later. I've studied Huaxian medicine for a few years. I'll take your pulse."

Not only did Lin Yi have superb clinical skills, but with the help of the Pharmacopoeia of Internal Medicine, his Huaxian medicine skills were also very good. He could take her pulse and check her health.

"Young man, you know Huaxian medicine? How impressive."

"Madam, don't say anything."

Lin Yi's expression was serious because this would affect the diagnosis.

The old lady stopped talking, afraid of disturbing Lin Yi.

"How old are you this year?" Lin Yi asked.

"I'm already 86." The old lady gestured with her fingers and said,

"That son of mine is also disappointing. If he had gotten married a few years earlier, I would have been able to raise my grandson properly."

Lin Yi heaved a sigh of relief. Her heart wasn't too good, and she had serious heart failure, but it was a normal phenomenon at her age.

However, she had to take it seriously in the future. If this continued, it might worsen at any time.

"Come and look for me early tomorrow. I'll take you to the hospital."

Lin Yi's initial idea was to perform a cardiac stent surgery on her. This way, he could avoid a lot of risks and take care of her body. It wouldn't be a problem for her to live for a few more years after that.

Otherwise, with her current state, it was indeed hard to say how long she would live.

"Huh? A hospital? I'm not going. That place is expensive. I don't even have enough money to buy medicine."

"Don't worry, I'll pay for all the expenses. You don't have to spend a single cent." Lin Yi said.

"Don't even think about rejecting me. If you don't come tomorrow morning, don't come to my shop in the future. I also won't take care of your grandson anymore."

"Young man, don't be like this," the old lady said.

"I'm already so old. If I die, so be it. It's not worth wasting money on me."

"It's not for you to say whether this money is wasted." Lin Yi said.

"As long as you listen to me, you can live for another three to five years."

"Let alone three to five years, I don't even want to live for three to five days." The old lady smiled and said, "I might as well die now."

"What are you talking about? You have to rest well and take a good look at this world."

The old lady smiled and cried.

"The human world is too bitter. I don't want to see it anymore, and I don't want to ever come back."

645 Leave Them Some Dignity

Lin Yi's expression froze in an instant.

Fear and anxiety filled his heart, and he gently held the old lady's hand.

"Everything will be fine. For Dongdong's sake, you have to live well. You still have to watch him go to university and marry a wife."

The old lady smiled again. "We'll take things day by day. Try to save more for him."

"We all have to work hard to survive."

The old lady handed the red cloth bag to Lin Yi and said seriously, "You can definitely help me keep this."

"Alright, I'll keep it for you," Lin Yi said, "But you have to come over tomorrow morning."

"As long as you can help me save this money, I'll listen to you."

"Then it's settled."

The old lady grinned. "It's past eleven. I won't disturb the two of you anymore. You have to live a good life in the future. Don't make a fuss."

"Okay, got it."

"Grandson, let's go. Your brother and sister are going home."

"Got it, Grandma."

Wang Dongdong walked out of the kitchen with a large bag of food that Ji Qingyan had prepared for him.

Ji Qingyan checked the water and electricity while Lin Yi locked the doors and windows. The four of them walked out of the shop.

"Grandma, look, there are so many scraps today. There are so many things. I think we can sell them for at least 80 yuan!"

After he finished speaking, Wang Dongdong took out the sack he had prepared beforehand and began to fill it with the scraps.

"Auntie, there are so many things. You can't carry it all at once, right? We'll drive you back."

"No need, no need."

The old lady said as she packed her things, "If we can't finish it in one trip, we can come back to get it."

"That's troublesome. You guys have to go through a lot of trouble to do that. Let us send you back. The sooner we're done, the sooner we can rest when we get back."

"No way."

The old lady smiled and said, "You two have already helped us a lot. You have your own lives to live, and we have ours. As long as we don't die, we have to work hard to survive. Don't you agree, young man?"

"You're right." Lin Yi laughed.

Hugging Ji Qingyan's shoulder, Lin Yi gave her a light pat. "Let's go home."

"Yeah."

"Goodbye, Brother and Sister."

"Yeah, see you tomorrow."

Ji Qingyan reluctantly left. She still wanted to help.

The two of them drove back to Jiuzhou Pavilion. Ji Qingyan took off her sneakers and untied her long hair that was tied behind her head.

"Do you think Dongdong and his grandma can finish selling the scraps?"

"It'll probably take a while," Lin Yi said.

"There's more and more trash these days. They have to make another trip. How can they finish it so quickly?"

"If the two of us had helped, we would probably be done by now."

"Forget about helping them, leave them some dignity," Lin Yi said.

"All these years, even if the old lady went to pick up trash, she never thought of living as a beggar. She must have a strong backbone. They can accept a portion of our help, but they can't accept everything. She still wants to live on her own. This is also why she didn't want us to send her even after we tried so hard to pursued her."

"I got it."

Lin Yi heaved a sigh of relief as the old lady's words echoed in his mind.

"The human world is too bitter. I don't want to come back."

If not for the fact that she really couldn't take it anymore, she wouldn't have said such a thing.

"By the way, what did you say to Auntie when Dongdong and I were in the kitchen?"

Lin Yi took out the red cloth bag from his shirt pocket and poured out the money inside.

"This."

"Money?" Ji Qingyan was surprised. "The old lady gave it to you?"

"Yeah." Lin Yi said, "She said that her health is deteriorating day by day. She was afraid that she would suddenly run out of money, so she left the money with me."

'You'll have to tell the aunt not to say anything so unlucky.'

"That's true, but she's already in her 80s. Her bodily functions have degenerated. She can't eat or sleep well. It's already pretty impressive that she could maintain her current state." Lin Yi said.

"I'm going to take her to the hospital tomorrow and arrange a cardiac stent surgery. It can relieve her current issues."

"That's fine, but you have to do it well."

"I'll do it myself. What are you afraid of?"

"Hehe, then it's as good as done~"

Ji Qingyan planted a kiss on Lin Yi's cheek. "Doctor Lin is the best."

"In what way?"

"In every way."

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. Tsk tsk tsk, what a compliment!

Ji Qingyan sat on the sofa and pushed Lin Yi aside with her butt.

"Alright, it's getting late. Go wash up."

"What's wrong? You can bully others just because you have a big butt."

"Yes, it's bigger than yours. Go wash up."

"Don't you usually go first?"

"I want to count the money. I'll get the finance department to get a bank card tomorrow to save it all."

"Fine."

The two of them split up and did their own things before resting.

Back in the bedroom, Lin Yi called Li Chuhan and told her what had happened.

Li Chuhan happily agreed and said that she would arrange for a checkup and surgery as soon as possible.

After arranging everything, Lin Yi put on his clothes and lay down, preparing to wake up early tomorrow.

After this, he would take them to the hospital.

. . .

Outside the store, the old lady and Wang Dongdong put all the waste into a sack.

"Grandma, let's pack this much first," Wang Dongdong said as he wiped his sweat.

"Lock the box and come back for it later."

"Huh."

In the beginning, due to time constraints, Lin Yi had only prepared a few cardboard boxes.

However, due to problems with the quality of the boxes and the increasing number of waste products, he got someone to prepare a few larger wooden boxes for them. He even added a lock.

When the shop was empty, it would be locked. When there were people, it would be opened for people to recycle old items.

After locking the wooden box, the grandmother and grandson carried the sack on their shoulders and walked towards their home under the light of the street lamps.

The night was a little cold, but the smiles on their faces were indeed warm.

At one in the morning, the liveliness and prosperity of Zhengyang Street came to an end.

Other than the chirping of crickets and night cicadas, there was no other sound.

However, at this moment, three sneaky figures walked out from a small alley at the side.

The three of them were dressed uniformly. They were wearing wide hoodies, masks, and sunglasses. They covered themselves tightly without showing any identifying features.

In addition, the three of them carried some things to the entrance of the store.

"Brandon, are you sure this is okay?" Lewis whispered.

"What could possibly go wrong?" Brandon said disdainfully. "Later, we'll break the glass and pour gasoline into the house. Then we'll leave."

"Lewis, you're really a coward. Our procedures have been completed. We'll be flying back to Meiguo at eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Even if they know that we did it, what can they do to us? The Meiguon law of will protect us." Zach said.