## I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

676 Why Are You All Competing With Ji Qingyan!

The person who spoke was called Liu Siyuan.

She wore baggy canvas pants, a red sweater, and a pair of black-framed glasses as she sat on a sofa not far away.

She held the iPad in her hand and kept staring at it.

"How is that possible? Old Meng just surpassed the second-place contestant by more than four million, but someone else actually surpassed him?" Ma Weian said.

"I'm also puzzled," Liu Siyuan said. "The person who overtook Old Meng is someone called Brother Mask. I'll go and see what's going on first."

After saying that, Liu Siyuan played on her iPad for a while and said,

"F\*ck, this guy found someone to turn over the rankings. The top three tippers are all females. A total of 24 super rockets points were given to him. Including the tips from others, the total amount exceeds 50,000 yuan."

"This kid is very ambitious," Ma Weian said. "From the looks of it, he seems to be fighting for the title of the Newcomer King."

"I still have some impression of this person. When his live stream started yesterday, it seemed to have caused quite a stir." Han Shuang said.

"I heard that he went to Jiuzhou Pavilion and even brought an audience to see a limited edition Bugatti La Voiture Noire. He can be considered to have made a name for himself."

"The La Voiture Noire?" Ma Weian and the others were surprised.

"That limited edition Bugatti La Voiture Noire worth 126 million?"

"I think that's the car," Han Shuang said.

"Looks like this kid came prepared," Ma Weian said.

"He probably prepared it in advance. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made such a high-quality live stream."

"Then what should we do now? If we don't think of a solution, Old Meng's Newcomer King title will be snatched away by someone else," Liu Siyuan said.

"That's easy. Just spend money," Ma Weian said.

"They spent about 50,000 on the other side, right?"

"Thereabouts."

"In that case, I'll use my alternate account to refresh the rankings for Old Meng now, so his points will naturally rise."

"Boss, there's no need to farm so many points. Ten super rockets will do. I'm going to upgrade weapons to +18 later. This will attract a large number of viewers and I will quickly regain popularity," Meng Jinyang said.

"Alright, I'll help you farm some points first and see how the situation is. If it doesn't work, we'll just continue farming."

Meng Jinyang lit a cigarette and smiled.

"This person really overestimates himself. He actually wants to compete with me for the title of Newcomer King. He should take a look at who I, Meng Jinyang, am."

"What Old Meng said makes sense. We don't have to worry too much. An outdoor streamer like him usually doesn't have any potential. He definitely won't be able to defeat someone like Old Meng who streams every day. We don't have to worry too much."

"I'm not worried about that. It's mainly because the Newcomer King's event will end tomorrow," Ma Weian said.

"Although the event isn't too big, the platform will reward the winner a certain amount of resources in the later stages. It's still relatively useful."

"Moreover, I've already communicated with the officials. After winning the title of Newcomer King, they'll continue to pour resources into him for the later stages. With these resources, we can strive to make Old Meng the top streamer for DNF. Therefore, we can't afford to screw up. We have to be careful."

"I'll go take a look at that kid's live stream. Let me get a feel for how he is approaching this," Liu Siyuan said.

"Let's do it now."

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In Jiuzhou Pavilion, Lin Yi was still chatting with the viewers. The scene was relaxed and comfortable.

At this moment, Zhang Xiaoyu sent him a WeChat message.

"Brother Lin, that DNF streamer seems to be on your tail. He's now in first place again."

"No way, he's actually working so hard? This is just a small event. Is there a need to do this?"

"I think he might have the support of a guild behind him. He must have many long-term plans surrounding him, so he probably has to secure this spot. Brother Lin, you can't lose."

"Don't worry, let's take it slow. Isn't tomorrow the last day?"

"Then we have to hold on tight. This kind of thing changes rapidly. If we're not careful, we can easily fail." Zhang Xiaoyu said anxiously.

"I'll go to the live stream room to set the pace and see if I can pull up your popularity."

With that said, Zhang Xiaoyu returned to the live stream and said,

"Our first place has been snatched away. Everyone, support us. As long as we get first place, Brother Mask will bring everyone to see the fighter jet."

The live stream's enthusiasm was ignited. Everyone left comments, and many people sent gifts.

However, the gifts given by these people were extremely limited and could not play a decisive role.

"What are they trying to do? Are they trying to compete with us for first place?" Ji Qingyan puffed up her cheeks and asked.

"We can't give him a chance."

Before Lin Yi could say anything, Ji Qingyan sent out another ten super rockets.

However, she soon realized that Lin Yi was still in second place and had not surpassed first place.

"Hmm?" Ji Qingyan fiddled with her phone. "Did I swipe too little?"

Then, she slowly sent another 20 rockets out.

Seeing the rockets flying in the live stream, Lin Yi felt deeply sorry for the DNF streamer.

'You're just a small streamer. Why are you competing with a rich woman with a net worth of more than three billion yuan?'

"F\*ck, she's definitely a rich woman. Our number one sister has already sent 40 super rockets."

"He's not just being helped by the first sister. The second on the rankings is also a woman. She's also sent nine rockets."

"I'm puzzled. Why are there rich women spamming rockets even when he's wearing a mask? If I hide my face on my live stream, will the same thing happen to me?"

"Previous poster, since you're so humorous, why don't you go to this year's Spring Festival Gala to perform the finale comedy skit? Although Brother Mask covered his face, he's still invincible in terms of height and appearance."

"His height and appearance don't explain anything. Maybe he's another catfish. Otherwise, why would he cover his face?"

The person who spoke was Liu Siyuan from Ma Weian's side. She was prepared to stir up chaos in the chatroom.

She could already tell that Lin Yi's popularity was because of the support of these rich women.

If she swayed these people, Lin Yi would no longer be able to compete with Old Meng for the Newcomer King title.

"It doesn't matter if Brother Masks looks good or bad. It's all about ability." Lin Yi's loyal fan said.

"I feel that Brother Mask is an omnipotent person. He's really awesome."

"This is Brother Mask's live stream room. Please get lost."

Zhang Xiaoyu used her authority as a moderator to kick Liu Siyuan out.

At the same time, Ma Weian's expression was ugly when he saw Lin Yi jump to first place again.

"Are they that strong?"

"There's a rich woman brainlessly spamming the rankings for him. She's spammed 40 super rockets."

"F\*ck," Ma Weian cursed. "Old Meng, stop keeping the audience in suspense. Enhance your +17 weapon now and attract the crowd. Then, I'll tip you some super rockets. We have to defeat him today."

"Got it."

Meng Jinyang adjusted his sitting posture and said to the people in the live-stream.

"Brothers, the necessary materials and padding are all prepared. Success or failure depends on this. I have to go up to +18 today. I want to be the number one red-eyed player in the entire server today!"

With Meng Jinyang's shout, the popularity of the live stream increased rapidly.

On the leaderboards, the gap between him and Lin Yi was unimaginably close.

"F\*ck, it worked!"

Meng Jinyang's live stream was in an uproar when they saw that the item-strengthening process had been successful.

A large number of viewers surged into his live stream, and some of the people watching Lin Yi's live stream even ran over.

This kind of thing was not very common. If they missed it, they would not have the chance to watch it again.

It was precisely for this reason that Ma Weian only needed to use five super rockets before Meng Jinyang surpassed Lin Yi and became first again.

On Lin Yi's side, Ji Qingyan kept muttering.

"This person called the Wilderness Plagiarist is too annoying. He took our first place again."

"Calm down, don't be angry." Lin Yi smiled and comforted her.

"Is the most valuable gift on this platform a super rocket? Is there anything more expensive?"

"More expensive?"

"That's right. I'm thinking of the kind of gift that costs tens of thousands of yuan each. It'll be more convenient to swipe that way and will save me trouble."

"Um... no..."

"Then I'll just do it this way for now. I have nothing better to do anyway."

Lin Yi sighed, feeling a little sorry for the DNF streamer.

"Seriously, why are you guys competing with Ji Qingyan for no reason?"

"Can't you be content just staying alive?"

677 The Loser Leaves the Platform

"How is it? Who is first place now?"

Ma Weian crossed his legs and said, "A trash outdoor streamer wants to compete with me? He doesn't know his place."

"I know what happened!" Han Shuang said.

"The person ranked third on the list is also one of Douyu's more popular figures. In the previous event, 'Ride the Wind and Break the Waves,' she was supported by a tycoon. He tipped her one million yuan and directly pushed her into first place, pushing me to sixth place."

"I know this streamer. I once tried to rope her in, but she didn't agree. From the looks of it, she seems to want to support a new streamer and start her own company," Ma Weian said.

"I think she's arrogant." Han Shuang said disdainfully.

"She just met a blind tycoon and now actually wants to establish her own group. When she loses everything, she will know that it's not easy to survive in this industry."

"Come on, they're all cannon fodder anyway. It won't affect us." After Ma Weian finished speaking, he lit a cigarette.

"Old Meng, continue broadcasting for another ten to twenty minutes before logging off to eat. But don't forget to warm them up. Say that the weapon will be up to +19 tomorrow and get them pumped."

"Okay."

"Wait!"

Liu Siyuan screamed, and the others were shocked.

"What are you doing? You scared me." Han Shuang rolled her eyes.

"That woman on the opposite side gave Brother Mask 50 super rockets."

"Fifty?"

This time, Ma Weian and the others could not sit still.

This was no longer a small sum.

"Don't panic. Isn't it just 100,000 yuan? I'll just send it too."

With Ma Weian's wealth, a mere 100,000 yuan was nothing to him.

However, at this stage, it was not worth it for him to invest so much money into Meng Jinyang.

However, judging from the current situation, if he did not use his full strength, he might not have a chance of winning.

He could only take a gamble now.

Ma Weian took out his phone and sent another twenty rockets.

"How's the situation now?"

"Just a little bit more. I think you'll be done with ten more."

Ma Weian nodded and sent another ten super rockets, allowing Meng Jinyang to successfully overtake Lin Yi.

At the same time, many Douyu streamers and viewers realized that the top two streamers on the Newcomer Ranking seemed to be competing.

They all ran over to watch the commotion, wanting to see who would win in the end.

On Lin Yi's side, Zhang Xiaoyu noticed the change in the rankings immediately and sent Lin Yi a WeChat message.

"Brother Lin, can you contact the rich lady supporting you and tell her to be obedient and give you more super rockets?" Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"If you really can't win her over, try to seduce her. If you lose, it'll be too embarrassing."

Lin Yi smiled but didn't reply to Zhang Xiaoyu.

There was no need for her to say anything at a time like this. Her fingers seemed to have been installed with a motor as she continuously repeated two actions.

First, she recharged, then she sent the rockets.

After scrolling for a while, Ji Qingyan took out her phone and sent He Yuanyuan a WeChat message.

"Yuanyuan, go and give Lin Yi a million yuan as a gift. That person is so annoying. We can't give him a chance. We have to get first place.

"Yes, you can just use company funds."

Lin Yi, "..."

. . .

"Siyuan, the other party should be behaving now, right?" Ma Weian crossed his legs and said, "Let's have a chat with him later. Let me see what this defeated opponent looks like."

"D\*mn, my iPad is stuck."

"Huh? Isn't your iPad new? Why is it stuck?"

"The two women on the opposite side are crazy. Each of them gave 500 super rockets, totaling 2 million."

"Damn!"

Hearing this news, Ma Weian almost vomited blood.

"Two million?"

"If you don't believe me, take a look. There are a total of 1,000 super rockets. Now, everyone on Douyu is entering his live stream. They all want to see who these two rich women are."

Meng Jinyang, who was sitting in front of the computer, was also dumbfounded.

He did not expect the other party's firepower to be so overwhelming.

They actually brainlessly sent 1,000 super rockets to a person wearing a mask. Was this something a normal human would do?

Even if they were retarded, there had to be a limit.

"Brother Ma, what should we do now?" Meng Jinyang asked.

Although he was a contracted streamer in the studio, if he could not get the title of Newcomer King, it would greatly affect his future development.

He had to think of a solution.

"Don't worry, I'll think of something."

Ma Weian frowned. The other party's popularity was far ahead of Meng Jinyang.

Even if he was given two million yuan, he might not be able to take back first place.

Therefore, it was unrealistic to rely on money to solve the problem now. He had to think of another solution.

A few minutes later, Ma Weian looked at Meng Jinyang and said,

"Contact him first and reveal our situation to him. Put him under some pressure and make him retreat."

"I understand. I'll try it now."

Following Ma Weian's instructions, Meng Jinyang sent Lin Yi an application.

Lin Yi accepted it immediately.

"Brother, from the looks of it, you want to compete with me for the Newcomer King title, right?"

"I hadn't thought of it, but my fans are enthusiastic. There's nothing I can do about that."

Seeing Meng Jinyang take the initiative to speak, Lin Yi's fans mocked,

"He must think that he's no match for Brother Mask and is starting to use crooked methods."

"Everyone, don't let him have his way. We must ensure our Brother Mask takes the position of Newcomer King."

"Brother, you can do it. I risked my life to embezzle funds to buy rockets because I thought highly of you!"

Lin Yi's live stream exploded again when they saw the comment "She's more than just a pretty girl".

"She's the rich second on the list. Is there anyone who is worthy of even kissing her boots?"

"I want to kneel down and suck up to those at the top of the rankings. I'm begging the rich lady to return."

At this moment, Han Shuang was holding her phone and watching Lin Yi's live stream.

He felt that the second-ranked woman seemed to have gone crazy.

She actually embezzled public funds to tip this streamer?

She was willing do such a crazy thing for a man who did not show his face. Was this person crazy?

She was really too mucb. Han Shuang never seen this type of tycoon before.

Meng Jinyang didn't know about Lin Yi's situation, and his expression was still arrogant.

"I want you to give up this activity. You aren't my match."

"Isn't that a little pretentious? You're just a small game streamer, yet you're threatening me?"

"A small game streamer?" Meng Jinyang sneered.

"Don't think that I'm a newbie. In DNF, I rank in top five in terms of equipment. In terms of player-killing (PK) skills, I'm unrivaled in the local server. Don't talk nonsense if you don't know anything, lest you look like a joke."

"In that case, I'm really not convinced by you."

"You're not convinced?" Meng Jinyang rolled his eyes and felt that this was a golden opportunity. He said to Lin Yi.

"It doesn't matter if you're not convinced. If you can beat me in PK, I won't continue to fight with you for the position of Newcomer King. If you lose, you'll obediently leave the platform. Do you dare to challenge me?"