

I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

Chapter 681 – 686

681 What the Hell Is This?

“Don’t be rash. Don’t use the same method you used to deal with me when confronting them,” Zhao Wen said with lingering fear.

“Those people are already old. They really can’t withstand your torture.”

“What’s wrong? Did I traumatize you?” Lin Yi said, “I’ll be gentler next time.”

“Let’s go in first.”

Under Zhao Wen’s lead, the two of them entered the R&D center. The first floor was filled with administrative offices. It was clean and grand.

The second floor and above were where all the research labs were located.

Looking at the experimental equipment inside, Lin Yi estimated that it was worth at least a billion.

“Where is everyone? Why isn’t there even a shadow of a person here?”

“They’re all on the sixth floor. I wanted to show you the environment here before we went up.”

“Forget it. I’ll be exhausted if I walk to the sixth floor.”

Zhao Wen looked Lin Yi up and down. “President Lin, with your stamina, are you sure you still want to lie down and talk to me?”

“Damn, you’re doubting my ability.”

“I can’t help it, you’re the one who implied you were tired.”

“I should’ve fed you more of that imported drug.”

Zhao Wen shuddered.

Her stomach hurt when she recalled those drugs.

...

On the sixth floor of the research and development center.

The innermost laboratory measured more than 200 square meters in area.

Heavy proton ion accelerators, mobile injectors, atomic absorption, liquid chromatography, and other large-scale equipment could be found here.

Putting everything else aside, these pieces of equipment alone showed that the research center’s standard was undoubtedly industry-leading.

At this moment, there were more than twenty people gathered in the laboratory. They were all wearing white coats, and the youngest was in his forties.

Moreover, there were all kinds of people, and there were even two Huaxian faces.

At this moment, more than 20 people surrounded the two men.

One of them was a blond foreigner, and the other was a yellow-skinned Terran with dark hair.

The foreign man’s name was Miller. He was a world-renowned pharmacologist and had won the Nobel Prize in Medicine.

He was also the chief scientist of the research and development center.

The Terran beside him was called Yushi Mitsui. He was a pharmaceutical scientist from Sunrise Land and also a recipient of the Nobel Prize in Medicine.

His position in the laboratory was second only to Miller's. Both of them had great authority, but the latter's administrative status was slightly lower.

However, in terms of real power, there was not much difference between the two.

At this moment, Miller was holding a bouquet of white plants in his hand. He looked very excited and said in an unquestionable manner,

"I still think that using solvent purification to extract alteplase from this plant is the best way forward."

"Mr. Miller, the purity of alteplase purified using this method is not high. I still think it's better to use sublimation. At the very least, it can increase the purity by 8%. This will be much better than the method you proposed," Mitsui said.

"If you use your method, the amount of alteplase we can extract will be reduced by 15%, which means more costs and tighter profit margins," Miller said.

"Mr. Mitsui, I think you're too idealistic. I don't agree with your proposal."

The reason why the two of them had different opinions was largely related to their own upbringing.

Meiguo is a capitalist country, and everything surrounded money.

They only had eyes for profit, which was why Miller insisted on his idea.

However, Yushi Mitsui had lived in Sunrise Land since he was young, so he insisted on taking the small but smart route.

He was born in the famous Mitsui Family. As a top consortium in Sunrise Land, the Mitsui Family did not lack money, so Yushi Mitsui did not care about benefits.

He only cared about how close the end result was to perfection. This was also the goal he had been pursuing.

It was for this reason that he had always opposed Miller's approach and insisted on his own theories.

"Mr. Mitsui, you should understand that this is a world of capital. Nothing can be done without money. Your ideas are too idealistic."

"I don't think so. Instead, I think your thoughts are a little unreasonable."

"How dare you call me unreasonable?!"

Miller's expression was exaggerated as he roared in anger.

"Well, you are."

"Alright, alright, stop arguing. CEO Zhao has already gone to look for Mr. Lin. He's an expert in this area. When he comes, he might give some other opinions."

The person who spoke was Meng Haiqing, Zhao Wen's assistant.

Zhao Wen had been sent to Zhonghai to be the person-in-charge of Pfizer's Asia-Pacific region.

"Are you talking about Lin Yi?" Miller said.

"That's right, that's him." Meng Haiqing said.

"Mr. Lin has great achievements in the field of medicine. I believe he will have a solution."

"I've read up on his information. He has never come into contact with formal modern medicine. He has only read a few Huaxian medicine books and coincidentally developed some substitute medicines. Therefore, I don't think he can give much advice on this matter," Miller said.

"Even if he comes, he might not even know what we're talking about."

“Mr. Miller, don’t say that. Mr. Lin really has great ability in this area. Otherwise, the major pharmaceutical companies wouldn’t have agreed to set up the research and development center in Zhonghai.”

“He’s a good businessman, so you’ve all been fooled.”

“Mr. Meng, I know you’re all Huaxian, but science is a very serious matter. You can’t get involved in this field just by reading a few Huaxian medicine books,” Mitsui said.

Seeing the two big shots in the laboratory express their stance at the same time, the others pursed their lips.

This was the first time they had seen these two on the same side.

“I don’t object to him becoming a member of the lab, but I don’t want him to have too much say. I hope you can pass that along for me.”

“Well ...”

Meng Haiqing frowned slightly. Facing these stubborn old things, he felt like he had no leeway.

These people were really terrifyingly stubborn.

The heads of Pfizer and the six pharmaceutical companies were the first to confirm Lin Yi’s ability, but they were still skeptical and negative. He really didn’t know what they were thinking.

‘Even if his skills are not as good as both of yours, it is still far superior to the average researcher. You have no right to slander him like this.’

Creak...

At this moment, the door of the laboratory was not pushed open. Lin Yi and Zhao Wen walked in.

Zhao Wen’s expression was very serious because she had overheard the conversation between Miller and Yushi Mitsui on the way here.

These people were really stupid.

“I heard you guys arguing outside. What’s going on?” Lin Yi chuckled.

682 The Thankless Zhao Wen

Zhao Wen stood beside Lin Yi and frowned slightly.

However in order to avoid unnecessary conflict, she simply said,

“Let me introduce everyone. The person standing beside me is Lin Yi, Mr. Lin. He’s a famous pharmaceutical expert in Huaxia and an important member of our research center.”

“You’re younger than the photo.” Miller was the first to voice his opinion.

“Coincidentally, we were just discussing him. As the person in charge of this research center, I have something to say in advance.”

“Mr. Miller, if you have anything to say, you can just state it.”

Miller looked at Lin Yi and said.

“I’ve already heard about you. Since you’re here, you have to follow the rules. You can start as an assistant. You can learn a lot from us, but I don’t want you to think that you’re very impressive because of your special circumstances. Mr. Lin, do you understand what I mean?”

“To translate what you mean into human language. I can do odd jobs here, but I’m not needed for important things, right?”

“That’s not what I meant. I just hope that you’ll be humble when you come here. You’ll learn a lot from us,” Miller said.

“But if you think of it that way, it’s fine.”

Lin Yi smiled at Zhao Wen. “In that case, can I leave now?”

“Leave?”

“The R&D centre doesn’t need me. There’s no point in me being here.”

If it was possible, Zhao Wen really wanted to fire these people.

The purpose of establishing this research center was to rope Lin Yi in and develop new drugs.

Despite this, these people actually told him not to participate in the development of the drug.

She couldn’t let this to happen.

“Mr. Lin, don’t be in a hurry to leave.” Zhao Wen pulled Lin Yi back and looked at Miller and the others seriously.

“Although I’m not the administrative head of the research and development center, there’s something I want to reiterate. Mr. Lin is part of the research and development staff here. From the moment this centre opened its doors, Mr. Lin’s status has been cemented. He’s not any inferior to Mr. Miller and Mr. Mitsui. I hope nobody will get confused about this.”

“Secondly, I hope everyone understands that without Mr. Lin, this research and development center would not have been established.”

“Oh my God, what did you say? His status is as high as mine and Mitsui’s?!” Miller said with an exaggerated expression.

“Miss Zhao, you have to know that I’m a tenured professor at Hallard University while Mr. Mitsui is a professor at BIT, and we’re both winners of the Nobel Prize in Medicine. This young man is nothing. Can he enjoy the same treatment as us just because he read a few Huaxian medicine books?”

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Mitsui cleared his throat. “Miss Zhao, I hope you can make yourself clear. Don’t deliberately exaggerate his abilities just because you’re both Huaxian. In the face of modern science, such an approach is immoral.”

When facing Lin Yi, Zhao Wen might be a little lacking.

However, facing these stubborn people, Zhao Wen was not as nervous.

“There’s no need to say anything about your prestige in the medical world, but I’m not exaggerating Lin Yi’s ability,” Zhao Wen said.

“For the past six months, you’ve been discussing how to purify alteplase, but what is the progress like? Isn’t your research still fruitless?”

“We’re just discussing the most feasible solution,” Mitsui said.

“But whether it’s Mr. Miller’s method or yours, neither is very effective.” Zhao Wen said.

“You said that using your method can increase the purity, but the best time will only produce 65% of the output, right?”

“Also, Mr. Miller, you’ve always insisted on your idea. You said that you can increase production, but you can only extract 0.03% of the alteplase, right? This is nothing to the huge medicine market, is it?”

“We just encountered a bottleneck in the level of science. As time passes, the level of technology will also increase. The amount and purity of the output will naturally also increase,” Miller explained. “Therefore, the problem is not with us.”

“But I think Mr. Lin has the ability to find a better solution or substitute.”

“F*ck.”

Lin Yi cursed in his heart. Zhao Wen was a tigress. Wasn’t she betraying her teammates?

The reason why Zhao Wen said this was because she had complete faith in Lin Yi’s ability.

In just a month, he had developed 25 imported medicines. There was no doubting his ability.

At this moment, it shouldn't be difficult for him to use Huaxian medicine to find a substitute for alteplase.

Miller shrugged and said nonchalantly,

"Then we look forward to Mr. Lin producing new results. But before that, this laboratory is still under my jurisdiction. If he wants to work here, he has to listen to me."

"According to you, if I can solve this problem, will I have the final say in this research and development center?"

"Of course, in here, strength speaks for itself."

Zhao Wen's heart skipped a beat. She had a bad feeling about this.

She didn't doubt Lin Yi's ability, but if this research and development center fell into his hands, Pfizer and the six pharmaceutical companies' control and authority would greatly decrease!

"Mr. Miller, you have no right to make such a bet with Mr. Lin."

Lin Yi turned around and looked at Zhao Wen. This woman was really smart. She saw through his thoughts at a glance.

"Miss Zhao, what are you talking about?" Miller said. "I'm the person in charge here. Why are you acting like the boss?"

At this moment, Mitsui, who had been watching coldly, also said,

"You're just Pfizer's head for the Asia-Pacific region. You have no right to interfere in this. I hope you stay out of it."

Lin Yi shook his head. Zhao Wen was really pitiful. Everything she did was clearly correct. Why didn't anyone understand her?

"Don't talk about her, I accept this challenge," Lin Yi said.

“If you can extract alteplase that is purer also larger in quantity than either of us, we’ll put you in charge of this laboratory. Otherwise, you’ll have to learn from one of our assistants.”

“Sure.”

“Alright then. You can use whatever you want in the experiment. We won’t set a time limit. One or two years is fine as long as you surpass us in terms of results.”

“It won’t take that long.”

Lin Yi said, “The thing in your hand should be called Snow Lotus Grass, right? Go prepare 500 grams. I’ll do it on the spot. The results will be out soon.”

“What did you say? You want to do it now?” Zhao Wen was surprised.

Lin Yi nodded. “I’m already here. Do you want me to come back to do it again in the future?”

“But this isn’t the kind of thing you do right now, is it? Don’t you need help from someone else? And it’s not like the results will be out any time soon.”

683 The First Test of Ability

Although Zhao Wen was not an expert, she had been in this industry for so many years and understood a little about it.

A purification process would take at least two to three days, and he would need help from others.

Lin Yi was alone now. How could he do this in time?

A busy man like him wouldn’t waste his time here, right?

“I can handle such a small matter myself. Get someone to prepare the items.”

Miller, Mitsui Yuushi, and the others all had incredulous expressions on their faces.

Lin Yi's words were like a fantasy to them.

They felt that there was something wrong with this person's head.

If he was allowed to participate in the research and development, then this research center could forget about developing a single drug.

Zhao Wen had no choice but to follow Lin Yi's instructions.

Despite this, even now, she was still feeling uneasy.

Lin Yi was an expert in medicine. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to develop so many Huaxian medicines in such a short period of time.

However, plant extraction was a very scientific chemical process. As someone who studied marketing, did he know anything about it?

What was he trying to do?

In the research and development center, there was a large reserve of Snow Lotus Grass.

Before long, the staff brought the Snow Lotus Grass over and handed it to Lin Yi.

Miller looked at Lin Yi and said disdainfully,

“Mr. Lin, the goods are ready. You can use the equipment as you wish. If you need help, you can also ask as I don't want you to dig up any excuses for failing the experiment.”

Lin Yi smiled and shook his head. “There's no need for equipment and personnel. Just prepare a test tube and a separate room for me.”

“Just a room and a test tube?”

Lin Yi's words made the expressions of the people in the laboratory stiffen again.

Was this person crazy?

Was he going to extract the alteplase from the Snow Lotus Grass like a sponge?

"That's right."

Lin Yi looked around, took out a test tube from the experiment table, and walked to the office next door.

"Wait here. It'll be out in a while."

After entering the separate office, Lin Yi's expression became serious.

The ultimate reward of the previous profession was essence extraction. In other words, he should be able to extract alteplase from the Snow Lotus Grass.

At the thought of this, Lin Yi grabbed a handful of dried Snow Lotus Grass and held them in his hand, activating his ability.

Soon, Lin Yi felt a burning sensation coming from his palm.

Then, Lin Yi realized that the Snow Lotus Grass in his hand was quickly turning into powder and scattering everywhere.

After Lin Yi let go, he realized that there was a ball of white powder in his hand. It measured to be about about as much as a stick of cigarette ash.

Lin Yi was sure that this was the so-called alteplase.

Seeing this, Lin Yi praised the system.

He felt like having such an ability was like eating Devil Fruit from One Piece.

However, Lin Yi also knew that with the system's character, it wouldn't give him such a heaven-defying ability.

Perhaps there were other restrictions that he just didn't know about.

In the next ten minutes, Lin Yi turned all 500 grams of Snow Lotus Grass into alteplase.

After the extraction, the alteplase in the test tube amounted to less than the ash of a cigarette.

However, this should also be the highest level of purity available.

Lin Yi hesitated for a few seconds. The amount of alteplase extracted from the Snow Lotus Grass wasn't high.

If he studied it carefully, he should be able to find a better ingredient than the Snow Lotus Grass, but he had to put in some effort to do this.

After cleaning up the remnants, Lin Yi took the extracted alteplase and walked in front of everyone.

"The extraction process is complete. This is what you wanted. Go and calculate the purity and weight."

"This... this is impossible!" Miller said.

"I bet that this is not alteplase. It's impossible to extract so much alteplase from 500 g of Snow Lotus Grass!"

"He must be faking it!" Mitsui said loudly. "There are at least four grams of alteplase!"

The contents of the test tube were unbelievable to the researchers present.

Only Zhao Wen's face was ashen.

She knew Lin Yi too well. A man like him would never lie.

The thing in the test tube must be alteplase!

This laboratory was finally in Lin Yi's hands.

Zhao Wen held her forehead in pain. It was really impossible to guard against this man.

"It's okay if you don't believe me. You guys can go and do your test," Lin Yi said indifferently.

"Needless to say, we'll have to do that."

A black man took the test tube from Lin Yi's hand and placed it in the device to test the composition.

Miller, Mitsui, and the others were also seriously waiting for the results of the experiment.

However, the expression on their faces was rather mocking.

They had used countless methods and dozens of processes to refine an extremely small amount of alteplase.

He didn't use any equipment, so how could he extract the alteplase?

It was simply a fantasy!

"100%!"

The sudden exclamation startled everyone in the laboratory.

"What did you say? One hundred percent?"

"The test tube contains pure alteplase! And the content is as high as 4.98 grams!"

Upon hearing this news, Miller and Mitsui almost lost their balance.

"Impossible!" Miller exclaimed loudly. "He doesn't have any equipment. How could he refine 100% pure alteplase?!"

“But that’s the truth,” the black man said. “The device doesn’t lie.”

Miller and Mitsui hurried over.

Seeing the test report from the equipment, the researchers in the laboratory all widened their eyes.

This was as unbelievable as seeing an alien.

At this moment, their minds were filled with question marks.

How did this man do it?

“The results are out, so there shouldn’t be any more doubts,” Lin Yi said.

“No, I won’t...”

“Then shouldn’t I be in charge of this research center?”

“Yes, you are.”

Miller bowed deeply to Lin Yi, “Mr. Lin, I apologize for my rude behavior just now. I hope you can forgive me.”

“It’s a small matter. I’ll send someone over later to take charge of the laboratory. I hope you can actively cooperate with my people.”

“Definitely. Don’t worry about that,” Miller said.

“Could you tell us how you extracted the alteplase? It would help us move on to the next stage of our research.”

“Snow Lotus Grass isn’t the best plant to extract alteplase from,” Lin Yi said.

“I’ll study it when I get back and try to find something to replace it with. This will greatly reduce the cost of production.”

“That sounds good.”

“Then I’ll get going first.”

Lin Yi waved his hand and walked out of the laboratory with Zhao Wen following closely behind.

Watching Lin Yi leave, Miller was fascinated and muttered to himself,

“Huaxia is really a magical country.”

Miller sighed, but Yushi Mitsui, who was standing beside him, did not say a word.

Squinting his blurry old eyes, he was like a vulture hunting its prey from the sky.

“Who is this man?”

684 The PK Live Broadcast Begins

“I really regret bringing you here.”

Zhao Wen said as they walked out of the research and development center.

“You can’t blame me for this. Besides, you know me. I can’t reject something that’s delivered right to my door.”

Zhao Wen felt like crying.

She had called Lin Yi over today because she wanted him to solve a problem and strive to develop a thrombolytic drug as soon as possible.

Great. The problem was solved, but the lab was now also under his control.

At the thought of this, Zhao Wen wanted to cry even more.

She clearly had no ill intentions, so why was she the one who was tricked?

When they reached the parking lot, Lin Yi stood beside the car and looked at Zhao Wen.

“You’re quite capable. Do you want to jump ship?”

“Hmm? Are you trying to rope me in?”

“What else? You think I want to f*ck you?”

“I don’t have any plans to change jobs for the time being, but thank you for your kindness, President Lin.”

“Alright then. If you want to change jobs, give me a call.”

“Okay.”

After this, Lin Yi got into the car and drove away.

He glanced at the time and saw that it was almost four o’clock. It was time to pick Ji Qingyan up from work.

On the way, Lin Yi called Liang Ruoxu.

“You’re not calling me at this time to ask me out for dinner, are you?”

“Eat, eat, eat. You only know how to eat.” Lin Yi said, “Is your head only filled with thoughts of food?”

“It’s already past four o’clock. Why are you calling me if you’re not looking to bring me for dinner?”

“If you really want to come out for dinner with me, I can arrange a time to treat you. I’ll be free tomorrow.”

“Go away. Do you think I want to eat with you? Seriously.”

“I have something to tell you,” Lin Yi said.

“I’ve already taken over the research and development center. From now on, I’ll be in charge of it, but I don’t have time to care. Find a reliable person to take over this for me.”

“What did you say? You took over the laboratory in the R&D center?”

“Yeah.” Lin Yi said.

“But the administrative business is still in their hands. After a while, I’ll think of a way to get that too. That way, the R&D center will be completely ours.”

“That’s great,” Liang Ruoxu said. “You’re really something.”

“Then shouldn’t you treat me to a meal to reward me?”

“Why should I treat you? Didn’t you say that you were the one who would treat me just now?”

“I thought you didn’t care about such things.”

“Don’t talk nonsense with me.” Liang Ruoxu snorted. “Yanyan will come over the day after tomorrow. If you have nothing to do, let’s have a meal together. I can’t do anything about it if she wants you to attend.”

“Alright, you can decide on the time and place. Call me when the time comes.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up on Liang Ruoxu, Lin Yi drove to Chaoyang Group and picked up Ji Qingyan.

“Aren’t you going to PK with someone else tonight? How’re your preparations going?”

As soon as she got into the car, she asked excitedly.

“It’s nearly time. This won’t be a big problem.”

“That’s good. We must win. We can’t give that person any hope.” Ji Qingyan waved her small fists and said adorably.

“Yeah.”

The two of them drove home, and Ji Qingyan prepared a western meal for Lin Yi.

To put it nicely, only after eating meat would one have the strength to fight.

Ring!

While the two of them were eating, Lin Yi’s phone rang. It was Zhang Xiaoyu.

“Brother Lin, what are you doing? It’s already past seven. Why aren’t you online?”

“I’m eating. Is there anything important going on?”

“Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten. You’re going to PK with that person called the Wilderness’ Plagiarist today. You have to come online early to prepare.”

“Don’t be anxious. I’ve been practicing all morning. It’s not a big problem. Don’t panic.”

“Really? Brother Lin, did you borrow an awesome account?”

“It’s not that bad*ss. It’s just okay.”

“Then don’t eat first. Hurry up and go online. Everyone is waiting for you.”

“Alright, I’m almost done eating anyway.”

After a simple chat, Lin Yi hung up.

“Are they urging you to go live?”

“Yeah.”

“Then hurry up. I’ll take the dishes into the kitchen then come up to you.”

“Okay.”

Lin Yi got up and went to the study to start his third ever live stream.

Seeing Lin Yi enter, the people in the live stream cheered.

“Brother Mask, you’re finally here. We’ve waited so long for you.”

“Didn’t we agree on an eight o’clock live broadcast? There’s still an hour left until then. You guys are too early.”

“It’s mainly because we want to see how your preparations are going. Don’t lose too badly.”

“Why are you people siding with the outsiders? It hasn’t even started and you’re already cursing me to lose.” Lin Yi smiled and wasn’t angry.

“It’s mainly because the difference between you guys is too great. Moreover, that guy’s equipment is super awesome. We’re really afraid that you’ll lose.”

“Although his account is awesome, my account is not bad either. It’s not as disparate as you think.”

“Really? Brother Mask is still the best. Hurry up and let us see what godly account it is.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll log into the game now.”

As he spoke, Lin Yi opened the DNF and logged into Zhang Song’s account.

“This account should be alright.”

“F*ck, what the hell is this? How can such a trash account be okay?”

“Brother Mask, have you not played games for a long time? Half a year ago, these equipment were still alright, but now, they can only be said to be trash and not fit for use at all.”

“That can’t be. I feel like I used it quite smoothly. It’s not as bad as you guys make it out to be.”

“Compared to us commoners, these equipment are indeed good, but compared to intermediate pay-to-win players, there’s a huge gap in power.”

“That’s right. Only the weapons have been strengthened to +10. The rest are all +7 and +8. Moreover, they don’t even have a sky set. If you use this account to PK with others, you’ll just end up as fodder!”

“If you guys didn’t tell me, I would have forgotten about the sky set.” Lin Yi said.

“Since I have time now, I’ll go get a set now.”

“Brother Mask is so generous. He actually wants to pick up a sky set on the spot. How exciting!”

“What’s so exciting about a sky set? It only cost a few thousand yuan.” Lin Yi said.

“When the time comes, I’ll do a lucky draw for some prizes and give you some benefits too. I can’t let your support have been for nothing.”

“Haha, Brother Mask is awesome. Please do so.”

Under the stimulation of the lucky draw, the atmosphere in the live stream quickly picked up.

At the same time, more and more people rushed into the live stream.

Everyone was prepared to watch the battle between the two new streamers.

...

Douyu headquarters, Chen Jiaoyang's office.

"The two of you are really something. You actually came to my office to watch the live broadcast. Other than the two of you, no one in the company has the guts to do this."

Because Guo Shibo and Li Lin were both brought up by Chen Jiaoyang, they were much more casual in front of him.

"It's mainly because today's PK battle is very interesting. Moreover, Director Li didn't want to give up, so the two of us came here together."

"Alright, my wife has just returned from her visiting her parents. If I go back now, I'll definitely have a lot of errands to run. I might as well hide here and relax."

Guo Shibo smiled and brought two laptops over before entering Lin Yi and Meng Jinyang's live stream rooms.

He was prepared to check on their current situation.

"What's going on? There's a PK in less than an hour, but this person called Brother Mask is actually trying out a sky set?"

685 It Seems Like You Won't Have a Chance

"Is he courting death?" Chen Jiaoyang asked. "Does he have no background in this game at all?"

"Maybe not." Guo Shibo smiled and said.

"Look at him. He's asking the audience for their opinions while combining the equipment. He's probably a noob. Perhaps he borrowed the account."

"Then what's the point of competing?" Chen Jiaoyang said. "In the PK later, he'll be killed with a single slash."

Although Chen Jiaoyang didn't play DNF, she had some knowledge of the game and understood the basics.

“I think he might not even be a beginner. Even if he creates the sky set, it’s useless. The difference in equipment and skills is obvious,” Guo Shibo said.

“If my wife hadn’t just returned from her parents home, I definitely wouldn’t have stayed here with you to watch his live broadcast. It’s a waste of time.”

“Haha... Actually, it’s not interesting to watch his live broadcast. What I want to see is how he will go about leaving the platform in the end.” Guo Shibo smiled and said.

“How interesting would it be to fight with someone so confidently and then end up getting slapped in the face?”

Chen Jiaoyang lit a cigarette and smiled. “It’s indeed quite interesting.”

“But I think that this kid is courting death. If he does his outdoor live broadcast well, even if he can’t get the Newcomer King title, he will still receive a lot of traffic. We can follow up and promote him again. We can also develop his channel. Why does he need to brainlessly compete with others? Great, now he’s about to become the laughing stock of the entire Internet.”

“That’s right. Look at the popularity now. It’s almost exceeding two million. This is the first time I’ve seen a new streamer with such high popularity,” Guo Shibo said.

Seeing the two of them chatting enthusiastically, Li Lin sat at the side without saying a word.

Although she still supported Lin Yi, her support was not as strong as before.

She had helped him so much, but he was messing around. There was nothing she could do now.

...

At this moment, Lin Yi's live stream was already in chaos.

The bullet screen was flooded with comments, to the point that it was overwhelming.

At this moment, Meng Jinyang sent Lin Yi a message.

"Brother, you're in a good mood. You're still trying to complete a sky set," Meng Jinyang mocked.

"The usual sets are not fashionable. I'll just get a random set to play with."

Meng Jinyang laughed. "But fashion is just the icing on the cake. Your equipment is so trashy, yet you want to try to use it to PK? I can insta-kill you with a head grab."

"Don't worry, combining clothes is just the first step," Lin Yi said slowly, "I'll go get some more to show off later."

Meng Jinyang couldn't help but laugh. "Then I wish you good luck, haha..."

Lin Yi muted the other party's microphone and continued to work on the sky set.

"Brother Mask, why are you still in the mood to do this? Wilderness Plagiarist is about to start working on his +19 equipment!"

"Let him be strong. If it breaks, my chances of winning will be higher," Lin Yi said casually.

"But he still has a +17 weapon in reserve. If he succeeds in strengthening it this time, you won't stand a chance."

"Whatever. It's just a +19 weapon. It won't affect the outcome."

"Brother Mask, you're really too arrogant. I can't believe you will even say such things. Let's go."

“I feel that Wilderness Plagiarist is a little too arrogant. It’s already a blessing to be able to reach +18, but he actually wants to reach +19? I bet it will definitely shatter!”

Meng Jinyang wanted to strengthen a +18 weapon. This news had been trending since yesterday.

As a result, a large number of viewers had flooded into his live stream.

His popularity and popularity surpassed Lin Yi’s in one go.

However, this did not matter anymore because what they were competing in today was not popularity.

Therefore, the two of them did not pay much attention to the number of viewers in their stream.

“Host, I don’t think you need to strengthen it to +19. With your skills and current equipment, a normal A-rank attack can take out a third of his health. There’s no need to take this risk.”

In Meng Jinyang’s live stream, someone advised.

“Brother, you’re wrong.” Meng Jinyang said.

“To be honest, I am not taking this PK seriously at all, nor am I focusing on it. I am merely preparing for my streams in the future.”

“Haha, I understand now.”

“That’s why I said that the PK later is just for everyone to have fun. Don’t take it so seriously.”

As he spoke, Meng Jinyang threw the strengthened pad he had prepared into the machine.

At the same time, the popularity of the live stream continued to rise.

They were all waiting to witness this legendary moment.

Ten minutes later, Meng Jinyang straightened his expression and said to the people in the live-stream,

“Brothers, all the preparatory work has been completed. We have to go up to +19 today!”

“Host, you’re awesome. You still dare to increase your weapon after +18. If it shatters, you will lose something that cost as much as a car!”

“Don’t hesitate!”

Meng Jinyang took off his weapon and began to strengthen his equipment.

“F*ck, I can’t take it anymore. I don’t dare to look anymore. This is a f*cking +18 weapon!”

“The host’s mental strength is too powerful.”

At this moment, Meng Jinyang was also very nervous. He no longer paid any attention to the PK with Lin Yi.

If he could really succeed, he might be able to surpass Xuxu and become the number one DNF streamer!

“Damn it, it will definitely work!”

He cursed angrily, then gritted his teeth and pressed the enhancement button, covering his eyes.

On the screen, a golden light flashed!

Enhancement +19 Success!

“What the f*ck!”

“F*ck, Old Meng, you’re going against the heavens!”

The first to shout was Liu Siyuan, who was sitting beside Meng Jinyang.

Today, everyone in the studio was here to witness this moment.

After seeing that the +19 weapon enhancement was successful, the people in the studio were also excited.

The successful weapon enhancement would have a huge impact on Meng Jinyang's future live streams. It would also bring greater benefits to the studio.

At this moment, Meng Jinyang's popularity in the live stream peaked because of this +19 weapon!

"Damn, the streamer is awesome!"

"It was equal to the cost of a car just now. Now, it's the cost of a house in a second-tier city!"

"I've followed you. I'll watch your live broadcast from now on!"

"That idiot masked man still wants to PK with you. He's asking for complete humiliation!"

"Haha, hurry up and show him your +19 weapon. I reckon he'll vomit blood!"

Seeing the comments in the live stream, Meng Jinyang, who was extremely arrogant, nodded.

"We're right. I have to tell him the good news."

"I'm guessing that masked man is still trying on the sky set."

"Haha, even if he combines it, he might not be a match for you. What a retard!"

"His brain must have been kicked by a donkey to have the idea of PK-ing with a professional player. What a confusing move."

At this moment, the two players connected again. Meng Jinyang said,

“Brother, I have some unfortunate news for you. My weapon is already at +19. Your chances of success seem to be even slimmer. I’m really sorry.”

686 It’ll Soon Be Over

The audience in Lin Yi’s live stream had already told him about this.

Thus, he was not surprised.

“Good luck.”

“You’re quite calm. I can’t wait to start,” Meng Jinyang said.

“Why don’t we start now? I’ll try to kill you in one move. It’ll be more interesting for the viewers.”

“Don’t be anxious. I just completed my sky set. I have to get some equipment now.”

“I advise you to have some self-awareness. The things you can get in the auction house are all trash. It’s useless even if you equip them. Why are you so persistent?”

“Who said I’m going to the auction house to buy stuff?”

With that, Lin Yi said to the people in the live stream,

“What’s the best weapon these days? Where can I get it? Does anyone know?”

“The best weapon is the Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword in his hand. You unlock it by finishing the abyss.”

Lin Yi checked. “According to the rules of this game, you can get it by opening a jar too, right?”

“It’s indeed possible, but the probability of getting it is very low. The server has been open for so long, but it seems that only one of those

swords have been unlocked in this way. Even that story hasn't been verified yet."

"Brother Mask, are you still dreaming? You actually want to try to get a Taiji Celestial Emperor Sword from a jar? Isn't this nonsense?"

"Please control yourself. Even if you try until the sky turns dark, you won't be able to get it even if you go bankrupt in the process. You should go to the auction house and buy a decent weapon. Don't think about such unrealistic things."

"Since there's a probability of it appearing, I have to give it a try. What if I hit?"

Meng Jinyang laughed when he saw Lin Yi about to open the jar.

"Brother, you're really interesting. Have you never played this game before? Why do you dare to say anything that comes to your mind? If it was so easy to unlock, wouldn't this weapon be more common?"

Lin Yi smiled. He wasn't in a hurry at all. "I still have some time anyway. I have nothing to do, so there's no harm in trying."

With that, Lin Yi filled up on vouchers and went to the auction house. He bought all the game coins and a dozen epic jars.

This kind of stupid and rich person's brainless operation made the people in the live stream complain.

He felt that this streamer was seriously ill.

Meng Jinyang lit a cigarette and looked at Lin Yi with a smile.

"Bro, please begin. We're all waiting. Good luck. I hope you can unlock a weapon like mine."

"Haha..."

The people in Lin Yi's live stream laughed.

“I’m waiting for the streamer to go bankrupt.”

“It’s obvious that you’re a noob in the game. You haven’t seen how cruel the gacha gods can be.”

“If Brother Mask can unlock the Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword, I’ll play this moment at my funeral.”

“What’s the big deal about playing it at your funeral? I’m in the toilet now. If he can really do this, I’ll do a live stream and eat sh*t upside down.”

Lin Yi smiled at the comments in the live stream.

“This is the first time I’ve seen someone offer to eat like you.”

With that, he casually opened an epic jar.

However, before that, Lin Yi pulled out the system page and opened the 10-minute lucky card.

[Lucky Card in effect. Time remaining: 10:00, 09:59, 09:58...]

After opening the canister, the icons of countless weapons flitted across the screen before freezing a few seconds later.

Then, the people in the live stream exploded in anger.

“What the f*ck is going on? The Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword really appeared!”

Everyone who saw this scene was dumbfounded. Their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

The server had been open for such a long time, but there was only instance that this had ever happened in the entire local server. How could he have encountered such a small probability?

What kind of dog sh*t luck was this?

“My luck isn’t bad.” Lin Yi said calmly. He didn’t do anything extreme.

He had used his Lucky Card, so it was only natural to get such an outcome.

“F*ck, Brother Mask is awesome!”

“Everyone, stand up and salute Brother Mask!”

“Isn’t it just a Heavenly Emperor Sword? The great plagiarist also has one, and it’s even +19. Can you not be so shameless?” Meng Jinyang’s navy said.

“I agree with the comment above. He only got one Heavenly Emperor Sword, but everything else is trash. After summing it all up, Brother Mask’s character is still trash.”

He knew that these people were paid posters, but Lin Yi didn’t kick them. Instead, he smiled and said,

“Don’t be anxious. I bought so many jars. Let me just open them slowly.”

“Hehe, you were already lucky just now. Do you think you can get another Epic-ranked item? Dream on.”

“I won’t know until I try.”

With that, Lin Yi opened another jar.

A few seconds later, the scene froze.

“Damn, Death Shadow Jacket, another top-tier Epic item!”

There was a strange atmosphere in the live stream.

They didn’t know what to say.

Were they playing the same game as the masked man?

Because the Lucky Card only had a time limit of ten minutes, Lin Yi didn’t dare to waste any more time.

He had to finish unlocking all equipment within ten minutes.

Before the comments in the live stream could restart, Lin Yi unlocked another piece of top-notch epic-level equipment.

It made everyone in the live stream bow down in worship!

“What the f*ck is going on? Is he cheating?” Ma Weian cursed as he stood behind Meng Jinyang.

After opening more than ten jars, he had gathered the same equipment as Old Meng!

Who would believe this?

“Brother Ma, don’t worry. Even if he equips this equipment, it’s useless,” Liu Siyuan said.

“In terms of equipment strengthening, Old Meng Chao is far ahead of him, and his skills are also top-notch. There’s no doubt about the outcome of the competition.”

Ma Weian’s expression improved a lot. Fortunately, their agreement was that the loser would leave the platform. Otherwise, with the popularity he had won, it would be easy for him to crush Old Meng in the future.

“Brother Ma, don’t worry. Let him be smug for now. It’s impossible for him to defeat me.”

...

Because of the godly unlocks, Lin Yi’s live stream reached 2.4 million popularity!

Even some famous veteran streamers were not so popular.

Meanwhile, many people in Lin Yi’s stream changed their tune.

They no longer looked down on Lin Yi and even gave him advice.

“Brother Mask, although your equipment is the same as the other party’s, you haven’t strengthened it yet. The other party still has the power to insta-kill you. Quickly buy some protection vouchers and strengthen your equipment to +10. This way, it’ll at least be a little interesting. Perhaps you can last a little longer.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Buy the protection vouchers first and then go to that b*tch Callie. You have to strengthen it to +10!”

“Brother Mask, your luck is so good now. I suggest you open more jars and get more Epic-ranked items. Then, you can strengthen them to a higher level. That way, the chances of successful forging will be higher.”

Looking at the netizens’ suggestion, Lin Yi walked to the NPC in the game and said very pretentiously,

“Only the weak will use strengthening vouchers and pads. The truly awesome ones look for Callie to immediately start fighting.”

With that, Lin Yi threw the Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword into the open slot and pressed the strengthen button without hesitation.

They directly started fighting.