I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

731 Do You Know Anyone From the Mitsui Group?

"Huh? He really sent a red packet?"

Long Shuai's words caused the popularity of his live stream to slowly rise.

The people who had initially gone to Lin Yi's live stream returned to him again.

There was no reason not to accept red packets.

"Those who have watched my live stream know that I, Long Shuai, am not someone who lacks money. I spent more than a million yuan on treating others to a meal. Do you think I'm afraid of giving you two million yuan in benefits?"

"What's the point of saying all this? Just post it. If you're just fooling us, we'll completely blacklist you and never watch your live stream again."

"Brothers, don't be so irritable. There are still three minutes left. In three minutes, I'll send out this two million yuan red packet."

With that said, Long Shuai smiled and said to the camera,

"Everyone, calm down. I'll talk to the masked man and see how he feels. I'll interview him too."

After saying that, Long Shuai sent out a private message application, and Zhang Xiaoyu picked it up instantly.

"What's with the message? You haven't sent the two million yuan red packet yet, right?"

"I'm here to tell you about this." Long Shuai said.

"My two million yuan red packet is ready. According to the rules, you'll be handing out four million yuan next. I wonder if you're ready?"

"Oh, not bad." Lin Yi smiled. "You really collected two million."

"Do you think that 2 million is a lot? Do you think that I can't afford it, which is why you gave out 1 million first?" Long Shuai chuckled and shrugged.

"But you're wrong about this. I don't dare to say that I'm rich, but I still have a few hundred million. Two million yuan is nothing to me. It's just the cost of a meal. I can easily give it out."

Lin Yi smiled at Long Shuai. "What else do you want to say?"

"What I want to say is that I'll send out the two million yuan red packet immediately. Prepare the four million yuan and send it to the audience later."

"Since you're ready, I won't dawdle."

With that, Lin Yi looked at Zhang Xiaoyu.

"Xiaoyu, send out 4 million first."

"Oh, okay."

Zhang Xiaoyu nodded instinctively. This kind of fight between immortals had already stunned her.

Zhang Xiaoyu was very obedient and sent out a red packet of four million yuan.

Lin Yi smiled at Long Shuai.

"I've already distributed it in advance. According to the rules just now, you should distribute more than 10 million yuan. Come and find me after you've distributed it. I'm ready for the remaining 16 million yuan."

He saw the red packets floating in Lin Yi's live stream.

Long Shuai and Bai Bingyu's jaws almost dropped to the ground.

That was a genuine four million yuan!

"Brother Mask is awesome. Other than that one word, I can't say anything else."

"I'm f*cking rich. My downpayment for my car is here."

"The number one outdoor streamer on the Internet. I won't accept any rebuttals. There's nothing to say. Brother Mask is awesome."

"Alright, if you've received a red packet from me, go to the live stream room next door. He's going to send ten million later." Lin Yi smiled.

"Thank you, Brother Mask. We'll come back after receiving the red packet. You must wait for us."

With that, everyone in Lin Yi's live stream went to Long Shuai's live stream.

"Let's begin. We'll allow you to send two million first, then eight million."

"Didn't you say that you're worth hundreds of millions? You even had a meal with a Saudi prince. A red packet of 10 million yuan is nothing to you, right?"

Standing in front of the camera, Long Shuai's expression was extremely awkward. He wished he could find a place to hide.

However, a few seconds later, Long Shuai calmed down and pretended to be calm.

"I'm really sorry. A district mayor here knows that I'm here and insisted on treating me to a meal. Let's end today's live broadcast here. We'll continue tomorrow."

After saying that, Long Shuai hurriedly turned off the live broadcast. His clothes were drenched in cold sweat, as if he had been drenched in heavy rain.

"It's over now. Your title as the number one outdoor streamer will definitely be snatched away by him," Bai Bingyu said.

"I didn't expect him to be so powerful either. He sent out four million yuan without a word. We definitely can't afford this. We can only retreat first."

"So what do we do now? If we don't handle this properly, your live streaming career will come to an end."

"I don't have the ability to deal with him now. I can only look for the boss."

"Let's go back first and tell Boss to see if he has any way to deal with it."

"Let's go."

Long Shuai, Bai Bingyu, and the others left dejectedly.

The people in his live stream had also rushed to Lin Yi's side.

The popularity of the live broadcast was at an all-time high, reaching seven million.

However, he was still a distance away from 10 million. Lin Yi estimated that it was probably impossible for him to complete the mission today.

Then, Lin Yi broadcasted for more than half an hour before leaving the live stream.

He still had work to do later. He couldn't spend all his time on this.

"Brother Lin, you were too awesome just now. You completely crushed them and made them lose their temper. Just thinking about it makes me feel good." Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"I dare to bet that no one will dare to compete with you for the title of the number one streamer."

"I didn't want to bother with him at fiirst, but he took the initiative to come over and deliver his head on a silver platter. You can't blame me for that."

"They're all like this. They'll do anything it takes for the sake of the live stream." Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"If it were any other small streamer, they would definitely have been bullied to death."

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore." Lin Yi smiled.

"I still have some business to attend to. If you're willing to come with me, then let's go together. If not, you can walk around the ship yourself. I'll call you when I'm done."

Zhang Xiaoyu chuckled. "Brother Lin, go ahead. I've never explored a ship before. I've never visited such a good place in my life."

"What about you?" Lin Yi looked at Yan Ci.

"If Mr. Lin doesn't mind, I'm willing to follow you."

"Then let's go."

Seeing Lin Yi and Yan Ci leave, Zhang Xiaoyu shook her head.

Her heart ached for Director Yan's boyfriend for a minute.

After parting, Lin Yi walked in front of Bi Songjiang and the others.

"Let's go. This is not the place to talk."

When they reached the cabin, Lin Yi asked,

"How are the preparations here? Did you encounter any difficulties?"

"They're all quite good." Bi Songjiang said with a smile.

"We don't have any missions this time. Our main job is to do promotion."

After saying that, Bi Songjiang handed a publicity plan to Lin Yi.

"President Lin, take a look. If there's anything you're dissatisfied with, we'll modify it."

Lin Yi flipped through it and felt that the content was not bad.

"You're more professional than me in this aspect. You have full authority to handle it, so I won't ask too much."

"Thank you for your trust, President Lin. We will definitely not disappoint you." Bi Songjiang said, "But there is something I want to ask."

"What is it?"

"President Lin, do you know anyone from the Mitsui Group?"

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"Misui Group?"

Lin Yi was surprised. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "I don't."

"That's a little strange." Bi Songjiang said.

"In the beginning, our exhibition area was not so good. It was supposed to be closer to the outer area. However, last night, Mitsui Financial Group called me and said that they would give us this booth to us for free."

"For free?"

"I asked carefully. It's free. They didn't ask for a single cent." Bi Songjiang said, "He said that he admires our company and hopes that there is a possibility of cooperation in the future."

As he spoke, Bi Song's face was filled with suspicion as he continued,

"But after I checked, Mitsui Group and Wangjiang Dock's businesses don't overlap. There didn't seem to be any possibility of cooperation."

Lin Yi rolled his eyes. "Where are we right now? How much is this booth?"

"The bidding price is about 1.3 million."

"Then study it and see if you can find a chance to return the gift. Just give around three million yuan."

"Got it, Preisdent Lin. I'll go prepare now."

Bi Songjiang was also an old fox and understood Lin Yi's intention.

He didn't want to take advantage of this.

Lin Yi nodded. "You'll be in charge of the exhibition. If anyone from Mitsui Financial Group contacts you again, remember to call me."

"Understood, President Lin."

After giving instructions, Lin Yi stood up and left with Yan Ci.

Mitsui Group's intention was very obvious. They wanted to build a good relationship with him.

Then, they would rope him in.

However, the ability of the Mitsui Group was indeed a little eye-catching.

He actually found out that Wangjiang Dock was his in just a few days.

As expected, they had also thorougly investigated his other industries.

He had already said that he was worth a lot, yet he was still playing this game. They were f*cking treating his gold bars like rations.

Yan Ci stood aside and didn't say anything.

She heard the conversation between Lin Yi and Bi Songjiang clearly.

It was obvious that the other party was giving Lin Yi a gift.

Moreover, it was very subtle and proactive.

However, the other party was the famous Mitsui Group. They were a globally-famous family.

No matter how powerful Lin Yi was, he couldn't make Mitsui Financial Group behave like this, right?

Could it be that there were other secrets about him?

"Let's go. Stop wandering around the ship."

Lin Yi called out to Zhang Xiaoyu in the distance.

"Got it, Brother Lin."

The three of them met up and drove back to the hotel.

"Director Yan, do you have any other arrangements?"

"It's getting late. I'll go back and rest first." Yan Ci combed her hair and smiled.

"Alright, talk to you later."

"Mr. Lin, don't forget what you promised me just now."

"I'll remember."

After sending Yan Ci off, Lin Yi brought Zhang Xiaoyu and prepared to meet up with Qin Han and the others.

"Brother Lin, why did you let Director Yan go?" Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"Huh? Why would I not let her go?"

"I think if you invite her, she could come with us."

"She has a boyfriend. Why would I invite her?"

"Isn't that more exciting?"

"Zhang Xiaoyu, luckily you're a woman and don't have money," Lin Yi said, "If you were a man, you'd have ruined all the women in the world."

Zhang Xiaoyu chuckled. "I'm already thinking of trampling on a few girls right now, haha..."

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Yawan Island, Queen's Bar.

A black Mercedes GLS pulled up in front of the bar.

As soon as Long Shuai opened the car door, he heard the commotion inside.

"This is too much fun," Bai Bingyu said.

Long Shuai smiled. "Although the exhibition will only start tomorrow, the carnival has already begun tonight."

"Didn't you ask out a few models? You must have been looking forward to it for a long time."

"I was looking forward to it at first, but after what happened, I'm not in the mood to think about this anymore."

Bai Bingyu's face darkened. When she thought of what had just happened, her expression turned cold.

"Let's go. Boss and the others are waiting for us. Let's go in and take a look."

Long Shuai nodded and the two of them walked into the bar.

As soon as she pushed the door open, Bai Bingyu covered her ears. The loud sound made her eardrums hurt.

The bar was very large and was one of the top bars in the entire Yawan Island.

In addition, there was an unwritten rule here.

Usually, most of the people who came here to play were from the North.

This place was also known as the gathering place for the rich secondgeneration heirs from Naijing.

If someone from the coastal area came here to play, it was very likely that they would be provoked and beaten up.

The two of them went up the stairs to the third floor, but as they passed by the other private rooms, they heard decadent sounds coming from inside.

Just as Long Shuai had said before, although the exhibition had yet to officially begin, this chaotic event had already begun.

When they arrived at the door of Room 303, the two of them pushed the door open and entered.

There were more than ten men and women sitting inside. Compared to the chaotic scene in the other private rooms, the atmosphere in Room 303 was still normal.

"Sister Bing, you're here."

As soon as Bai Bingyu entered, she saw a woman in a red dress walking towards her enthusiastically.

Bai Bingyu knew this person. She was a streamer on the same platform as her, Han Shuang.

Other than Han Shuang, Ma Weian, Liu Siyuan, and Meng Jinyang were all here.

When she saw Han Shuang, Bai Bingyu changed her expression and happily held her arm.

"I wanted to call you. We were going to hang out here tomorrow. I didn't expect to meet you here."

"Isn't that so? We sisters have to have a good drink later."

"Of course. I remember that the last time we met offline was half a year ago."

"Alright, don't stand on ceremony. Sit down."

The person who spoke was sitting at the head of the sofa.

He was wearing army green denim shorts and had a 30-70 textured hairstyle. There was a string of unknown silver accessories around his neck. His arms and calves were covered in tattoos.

The man's name was Wang Ziqian, and his family was in the mining business.

He also had a few companies in his hands. He was the one who owned Glacier Media which had signed Long Shuai and Bai Bingyu.

Although they did not earn much money, they had many beautiful streamers under them. They could be said to be a harem-level existence.

Even Bai Bingyu was his playmate in bed.

Although Ma Weian and the others belonged to another studio and were competitors, the two of them had played together since they were young. Ma Weian had always been Wang Ziqian's lackey, which is why they came over together this time.

"Boss, something happened during our live stream just now. A streamer called Brother Mask embarrassed me, and it had a very bad impact. I'm afraid you have to step in this time to resolve the problem." "Huh? He really sent a red packet?"

Long Shuai's words caused the popularity of his live stream to slowly rise.

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