## I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

## 733 Let's Go Meet Those Idiots

Wang Ziqian lit a cigarette. His expression was not very good.

"Tell me the details and let me understand what's going on."

Long Shuai pulled a chair over and sat down. He recounted the entire process.

The more Wang Ziqian listened, the uglier his expression became.

"That person is Brother Mask?" Ma Weian said coldly.

"You've heard of this man?"

"He's too well known," Marvian said.

"Previously, Douyu had a Newcomer King event. The first place was originally Old Meng's, but he snatched it away. I didn't expect him to ruin your business as well."

"Where did this guy come from? He spent five million on a random live stream. Ordinary people wouldn't do such a thing," Wang Ziqian said.

"This person has a few hardcore fans, and they're all rich women. He probably made a lot of money from these women," Ma Weian said.

"Also, I heard that he signed a contract with Douyu. Maybe there's something fishy going on on the platform. In short, I don't think this five million yuan is his own money."

Long Shuai nodded. "I think so too. I feel that he should have the support of a studio behind him. He wants to create the image of a tycoon. That's why he spent so much money at the beginning."

Everyone in the room nodded in agreement.

They all had a very strong intuition.

It was impossible for rich people to come out and start streaming.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Bai Bingyu asked.

"What happened just now had a very bad impact on my viewership. With Long Shuai's reputation, this matter might be trending tomorrow. If we don't settle this matter quickly, his live streaming career will be over."

"Old Ma, what do you think about this?" Wang Ziqian asked with a cigarette in his mouth.

Ma Weian leaned back on the sofa. "Let's invite him out for a chat. Let's see which guild he belongs to and find out who their boss is. This matter will be easy to deal with."

Wang Ziqian rolled his eyes. "Do any of you have his contact information? I'll call and ask now."

"He has a fan group. You can find him in the group," Liu Siyuan said.

"Contact them first and tell them your identity. It's best if you can get their contact information," Ma Weian said.

"Okay."

Liu Siyuan took out his phone and found Lin Yi's fan group. Then, he sent a message to Lin Yi and Zhang Xiaoyu.

The atmosphere in the private room was very quiet. Everyone was waiting for the other party's reply.

"Boss, this person called Zhang Xiaoyu replied to me. She sent me her phone number."

"Give me the phone number and I'll call them," Wang Ziqian said.

Liu Siyuan nodded and gave Zhang Xiaoyu's number to Wang Ziqian, who called her.

Soon, the call went through and Zhang Xiaoyu's voice was heard.

"What did you want my phone number for? I don't know-."

"Little girl, let me introduce myself first. My name is Wang Ziqian. You're also from Douyu. You should know about Glacier Media, right?"

Upon learning of Wang Ziqian's identity, Zhang Xiaoyu was clearly stunned.

"You're the head of Douyu's number one studio?"

"You know quite a lot. Then I won't waste my breath." Wang Ziqian said.

"That masked man should be by your side. Let him pick up the call."

"Go ahead. My Brother Lin can hear you."

"Why are you looking for me?"

Lin Yi's shout stunned everyone.

This kid's words were quite blunt.

"Who's the head of your studio? Tell me his name."

"Studio? What studio?"

"I'm talking about the live streaming studio. It's meaningless to pretend to be confused at this time."

"I don't know what you're talking about. During my live stream, it was just me and Xiaoyu. If you have something to say, say it quickly. If you have nothing to say, pull up your pants. It's quite ungentlemanly."

The atmosphere in the private room froze.

This was the first time someone dared to speak to Wang Ziqian like this in the live stream industry.

"Bro, you're really fearless." Wang Ziqian smiled and said,

"I'm in Room 303 of Phoenix Bar now. If you think you can do it, come here and look for me. Let's have a good chat."

"Alright, wait for me."

. . .

At the same time, Lin Yi said to Zhang Xiaoyu,

"Locate Phoenix Bar for me."

"Brother Lin, are you really going?"

"What else? There's no point in drinking with Qin Han and the others. This is a good opportunity to meet those idiots. Just treat it as passing time."

"But they might have already gathered some people to wait for you," Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"Why don't I inform Brother Qin and the others to come over together?"

"There's no point in asking them to come. They'll just stand by and watch."

"I don't think so. I don't think Brother Qin and Brother Gao are such cowards."

"It's because they know what I'm capable of. They definitely won't dare to attack."

Zhang Xiaoyu's eyes lit up. "You're right. That day in the garrison area, that class monitor was no match for you. If they hadn't sent out their ace, they would probably have lost face."

Lin Yi smiled and didn't say anything. Xiaoyu was still innocent.

After a while, Zhang Xiaoyu pulled up the GPS.

"Phoenix Bar is about five kilometers away from us. It seems to be quite close."

"Let's go. I'll bring you to broaden your horizons."

"Brother Lin, when we get to Phoenix Bar, will you protect me like a prince protecting a princess?"

"Eh? Brother Lin, why did you open the car window?"

"I think you're sleepy. Let me help you cool off."

"Hahaha, give me some face. Actually, my looks are quite good, and my legs are quite long. You can't hurt my heart like this."

"People with A-cups don't get to talk like this. Give up your fantasies and be down-to-earth. This is your reality."

"Sure thing."

Ten minutes later, Lin Yi drove to Phoenix Bar.

As night fell, the bar became even more noisy than before.

Lin Yi put on his mask and sunglasses and got out of the car with Zhang Xiaoyu.

At the entrance of the bar, Zhang Xiaoyu saw that two girls were already drunk to the point of death. They were lying beside the flower bed as if they had died.

"Brother Lin, are these two alright? Should we go over and help?"

"You can't control this kind of thing. This is their own path. We can't interfere either."

"Oh okay."

Zhang Xiaoyu followed Lin Yi nervously into Phoenix Bar.

The noise inside was deafening. There were men and women partying everywhere.

What Zhang Xiaoyu couldn't accept the most was that many girls had already taken off their clothes until only their underwear was left.

"These people really don't have any self-respect," Zhang Xiaoyu said angrily.

"This is nothing. There's something crazier than this. The Yawan Island yacht exhibition is a replica of the Haitian Banquet. What you're seeing now is not even a drizzle."

"I feel like I'm still a child. I'm too innocent."

Lin Yi patted Zhang Xiaoyu's head and smiled.

"The bravest person is the one who is willing to see the world clearly and live optimistically."

Zhang Xiaoyu looked at Lin Yi with a serious expression.

"Brother Lin, do you think I'm a brave person?"

Lin Yi nodded. "You can even accept the fact that you were born with Acups, so you're braver than anyone else."

## 734 Let's See How He Walks Out

"F\*ck, Brother Lin, you're too hurtful."

Lin Yi laughed and patted Zhang Xiaoyu's shoulder. "Let's go, those idiots are on the third floor. Let's go up and take a look."

"Mhmm."

Lin Yi and Zhang Xiaoyu walked up the stairs side by side.

At the same time, everyone who passed by looked over.

They heard that the accents of these two people who did not sound like they were from the North.

Moreover, from their tone just now, they didn't seem to be here to look for girls.

It was more like they were here to cause trouble.

The two of them went up to the third floor and arrived at the door of Room 303.

Zhang Xiaoyu stood behind Lin Yi nervously.

It was one thing to say it and another to actually do it. At this moment, he was a little afraid.

## Whoosh!

Lin Yi kicked the door open, startling Wang Ziqian and the others who were drinking.

Their movements froze in midair as they looked at Lin Yi with hostility.

"Bro, why are you kicking down the door when you just arrived? Why are you so angry?" Wang Ziqian said.

"That's usually my attitude when dealing with idiots."

Lin Yi walked straight in with Zhang Xiaoyu. "Tell me, why are you looking for me?"

"I want to talk to you about the live streams. Let's sit down and talk."

Wang Ziqian put down his wine glass. He didn't seem angry, but he was calm.

"So? Continue, I'm listening." Lin Yi tapped his ear.

"On the phone, you said that you don't have a studio. Do you want to join my team?" Wang Ziqian said.

"Of course, you can also bring your little assistant along."

"You asked me to come here just to tell me this?"

Wang Ziqian shrugged. "What else am I to do? We're here to earn some money. Harmony makes money. There's no need to make things unpleasant."

"But I really don't think there's a need to cooperate with you idiots." Lin Yi stood up.

"Young man, don't stay up so late. Maybe then you'll be able to keep it up for more than three seconds."

Zhang Xiaoyu suppressed her laughter.

As expected, Brother Lin was still as reckless as ever. He didn't care about anyone else.

"Lin, listen to my advice. Don't be shameless." Wang Ziqian said.

"Our two guilds are here today. If you don't give us an explanation, do you think you can leave so easily?"

Lin Yi smiled. "What do you want to say? Let me hear it."

"I heard about what happened today," Wang Ziqian said.

"To tell you the truth, Long Shuai is the number one outdoor streamer that our guild has invested in. Your actions today can be considered to have ruined our business."

"Moreover, a few days ago, you stole the title of the Newcomer King from Old Ma's studio. Based on these two matters, I hope that you can leave the live broadcasting circle in the future or change platforms. Of course, you can also reconcile and choose to join our guild. These are the options. As for what to do, you can decide for yourself."

"Xiaoyu, have you ever seen such an idiot?"

"Huh?

"Brother Lin, are you talking about him?"

"Yes, these few people in the room. Remember what they look like and stay away from these people, because stupidity is contagious!"

"F\*ck, who the f\*ck are you talking about?!"

Long Shuai stood up. He had always had a fiery temper.

He didn't like this kind of genteel way of handling things. He wished he could go up and beat him up right now!

"Stop!" Wang Ziqian said.

"Boss, this person is too pretentious," Long Shuai said. "If I don't beat him up, I won't be able to sleep tonight."

"Don't be anxious. Let him go. I want to see how he walks out of here tonight."

Zhang Xiaoyu panicked.

As expected, it really turned out as she had imagined.

"Brother Lin, what should we do now?"

"What else can I do? I don't have wings. We'll just walk out."

"But..."

"What buts," Lin Yi said, "Let's just leave."

"Okay."

Zhang Xiaoyu followed Lin Yi nervously and walked out of Room 303.

Ma Weian looked at Wang Ziqian with a smile. "Brother Wang, you're ruthless. If the soft approach doesn't work, you'll use the hard approach."

"What can we do? I gave him a chance. He didn't cherish it and insisted on showing off in front of me. That's the only way."

"I'm puzzled. What's the reason for him to be so arrogant?" Meng Jinyang, who was sitting in the corner, said.

"It's different when you have some money and your family has money."

"That's normal. When people are rich, they become arrogant. They aren't willing to submit to anyone. If they don't suffer some beatings from society, they won't learn their lesson for the rest of their lives. Otherwise, why would the saying be that people learn from their mistakes?" Wang Ziqian stood up and said.

"That's why my father always said that it's not a bad thing for people to suffer when they're young. Doesn't that hold true here?"

"Haha, that's right," Marvian said.

"Siyuan, Old Meng, the two of you take out your phones and record a short video later. Send it to TikTok and Fast Hands. We've already created an opportunity for him to become famous."

"Sure thing."

Wang Ziqian stretched and waved his hand. "Let's go, brothers. They're probably downstairs now. Let's go out and watch the show."

"Let's go."

Wang Ziqian and Ma Weian walked out of the private room.

At the same time, he saw Lin Yi and Zhang Xiaoyu walk to the first floor.

The men and women who were venting their desires on the dance floor also subconsciously looked at them.

"Hey, brothers, two friends from Zhonghai are here. Don't get oneupped. Treat them well." "Haha, no problem."

At this moment, the noisy music in the bar became much softer. Many people moved towards the door, blocking it and Lin Yi's path completely.

"Brother, since we're here, we're friends. Don't be in a hurry to leave. Sit down and have a drink."

The man who spoke had a buzz cut and was wearing a T-shirt and shorts.

The tattoo on his body was even more exaggerated than Wang Ziqian's. It even extended to his neck.

The man's name was Liu Kai. Like Wang Ziqian, he was from Yanjing. His family was in the financial business, but in terms of scale, they were not as good as the Wang family.

"You guys are quite hospitable," Lin Yi smiled.

"Of course." Liu Kai said, "Since you're already here, if you don't drink, you won't be giving me face."

"That makes sense. Let's have a drink."

On the third floor, Wang Ziqian and Ma Weian looked at each other and smiled.

"I thought he would be able to hold on for a while longer, but when he saw a bastard like Liu Kai, he immediately shrugged," Ma Weian said.

"Boss, your temper is just too good." Long Shuai said.

"Look at how arrogant he was in the private room just now. He didn't take you seriously at all. Look at him now. Liu Kai asked him to drink, but he didn't even dare to push him."

"Hehe..."

Wang Ziqian placed his hands on the railing and leaned over to watch the show below.

"At my level, it's meaningless to continue fighting and killing with my own hands. It's more interesting to let Liu Kai and the others do this."

"I'm sure he'll have a memorable trip to Yawan Island."