I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

Chapter 636 - 636 When Outstanding People Act, They Will Surely Get It Done!

636 When Outstanding People Act, They Will Surely Get It Done!

Who was Zeng Fanlu?

He was the deputy head of administration, and the top dog at Fudan University.

Even if Brandon's family background was impressive, he had to respect the man in front of him.

"Principal Zeng, that's not what I meant," Brandon said politely.

"Our International Student Association protects the interests of all international students. Now that someone is threatening to dissolve us, I think Principal Zeng should stand up and help us resolve this matter."

"Then I would like to know, which of your interests has been violated?" Zeng Fanlu asked.

This simple sentence rendered Brandon and the others speechless.

He stammered for a long time. Lin Yi's threats did not threaten anything substantial.

"You people come from all over the world. In order to be mindful of the cultures of different regions, we have given special care and preferential treatment to all of you. These terms have also been implemented very thoroughly in other schools throughout Zhonghai. So, tell me, who has violated your interests?"

"Two of my overseas student friends were beaten up. Isn't that enough?"

"This is a public security issue and also an exception to the problem. Such things happen every day worldwide," Zeng Fanlu said.

"There are many Huaxian students in Meiguo who are often bullied by the locals, so you can't blame the school for this. You should go to the police station to get help."

"But we've already called the police. Not only did they not help, they even fined us 200,000 yuan!"

Zeng Fanlu leaned back in his chair and looked at Brandon and the others.

"I've heard about this. Of the 200,000 yuan, 140,000 yuan was for the meal. The remaining 60,000 yuan was compensation to the small shop.

This was written clearly in the civil mediation letter. Wasn't the sum justified? You've been in Fudan for a little more than a year. Don't let your alma mater down."

"This is obviously a scam. It's bullying!"

"Alright." Duan Yongchun waved his hand and said,

"You know the truth behind what happened. Don't argue about it anymore."

"Furthermore, you are here to study. Organizations like the International Students Association are superficial and have no substantial effect. I think from today onwards, Fudan University's International Students Association will be dissolved. All of you should focus on your studies and not think about other things all day. As students, you should prioritize your studies."

Brandon looked excited. "Are you going to drop this matter?"

"Do you think our arrangement is unreasonable?" Duan Yongchun asked.

"Of course it's unreasonable. You're exploiting our rights. This is wrong!"

"Is it unreasonable to ban the International Student Association?" Duan Yongchun said cunningly.

"Then tell me, what kind of benefits do you want to fight for with this International Student Association?"

"When we're bullied, there should be a place for us to complain to. There are many Huaxian associations in Meiguo. Why are you banning them in Huaxia?"

"Since you brought up Meiguon standards, we'll do this according to your rules," Duan Yongchun said.

"From now on, all the special regulations surrounding international students will be canceled. Your dormitories will be changed to fourperson rooms. All reserved independent self-study rooms will also be canceled. In terms of the curriculum, you will get the same lesson plans as the other students. I'll get the school committee to announce this later. You can also tell the other international students that it will be implemented starting tomorrow."

Brandon's eyes widened. He had never thought that Duan Yongchun would come up with such a solution.

If all their benefits were canceled, they would suffer greatly.

"Why did you cancel our benefits?!" Brandon said excitedly.

"That's because all the universities in Meiguo treat everyone equally. They don't give any preferential treatment to Huaxian students. Why don't you agree when the same applies to you?"

Brandon's anger was written all over his face.

He could not understand why the two principals were biased toward that group of people.

"Principal Zeng, Principal Duan, if you don't help us solve the problem, we will have to apply to withdraw."

"Yes, we will drop out of school!" Some students from Fudan University said.

Zeng Fanlu's gaze was deep as he looked at Brandon and the others.

"There are students from other schools among you. It's not convenient for me to deal with them, but those of you who are from this school, please step forward and let me see who you are."

Brandon took a step forward, and then four more students stepped forward behind him.

"We're all students of this school," Brandon said, pride in his eyes.

"Go back and write a withdrawal application, then hand it over to the school committee immediately. I'll get them to sign it."

Brandon and the others were dumbfounded.

He did not expect Zeng Fanlu to say such a thing.

Was he really going to expel all of them?

"Principal Zeng, there are more than 1,000 international students in Fudan University. Are you really going to do this?" Brandon said in disbelief. "We respect the wishes of our students. If you are really thinking of this, I will not stop you," Zeng Fanlu said lightly.

"Even without you guys, Fudan University will still continue to exist. You have to do what is best for yourselves."

If it were any other school, such a threat might work, but in front of Zeng Fanlu, it was useless.

It was really stupid to say this in front of a deputy minister.

"Principal Zeng, Principal Duan, although you rejected our request, we won't give up so easily."

With that, Brandon left the office with the others.

Duan Yongchun gave Zeng Fanlu a thumbs up.

"Although you're old, you're still as bold as before."

"I was spoiling them," Zeng Fanlu said.

"Go to the school committee tomorrow and tell them to cancel all the international students' benefits."

"This idea just might work, and it'll be a good start for Huaxia's universities."

After leaving school, Lin Yi brought his men to Metropolis.

. . .

On the way, Lin Yi received a call from Ji Qingyan.

"Where did you go? Why aren't you doing any business today? Don't tell me you've gotten lazy."

As Ji Qingyan was busy with work, she did not have the time to pay attention to other things and did not know that the store had been destroyed.

After a busy day, she realized that she hadn't received any money today and called Lin Yi.

Lin Yi did not hide anything and told her everything that had happened.

This was because he couldn't hide it even if he wanted to. She would find out sooner or later.

"Our shop was destroyed?" She was both angry and surprised to hear this news.

"We didn't provoke anyone. Who would do such a wicked thing?"

"It's obviously one of the lady boss' former suitors."

"Hmm? My suitor?"

Lin Yi recounted the second half of the story, and Ji Qingyan finally understood what was going on.

"Why did we run into that guy?"

"I was surprised, too. You just told me about him, and we met the next day."

"Let's ignore him. In any case, the matter has been resolved

successfully. He probably won't come looking for any more trouble in the

future."

"I don't think that will be the case."

"Where are you now? I'll come to look for you."

"Go home first. I have quite a few people here. I'll bring them around Metropolis, and we'll go back after fooling around for a while."

"Fooling around is one thing, but you can't do anything else," warned Ji Qingyan.

"Those girls can't even compare to your toes. Am I sick enough to downgrade like that?"

"Hmph, that's more like it."

"You've been quite tired working over the past week. Take this opportunity to relax. I'll definitely be fine at home alone. You don't have to rush back, but remember to give me a call before you come back."

'Um…'

The word 'definitely' sounded awkward.

Shouldn't I go home first?

"In that case, I won't be joining them. Let's go home."

"Why aren't you joining them?" Ji Qingyan asked. "Qin Han and the rest have helped you so much, so you should at least thank them. Go have fun. Don't be in a hurry to come back."

Lin Yi, "..."

The more you act like this, the more I want to go back!

After chatting with Ji Qingyan for a while, Lin Yi hung up and celebrated until the latter half of the night.

When they came out of Metropolis, the four of them were slightly tipsy.

"Brother Lin, what's the plan?" Liang Jinming asked.

"I want to go to the shop and see how things are going."

"Then let's go. We have nothing to do, so let's go and take a look

together."

Because they had drunk alcohol, the four of them did not drive their own cars. Instead, they got into the Qin Han's Aston and drove towards the small shop.

To Lin Yi's surprise, the store had all but returned to its original state.

Everything that had been smashed had been replaced with new ones. The new paint was being dried.

The kitchen had also been cleaned up, and the necessary ingredients were arranged neatly.

Although there was some post-production decoration work that still needed time to be completed, it was already ready for business.

Lin Yi didn't worry about appearances anymore.

The store's reputation had already spread far and wide. Even without relying on decor, there would still be an endless stream of customers waiting to eat his food.

Therefore, as long as the paint on the wall was dry, it would be able to operate normally.

"Brother Lin, what do you think? If there's anything you're dissatisfied with, I'll get my subordinates to change it," Zhong Zhenwen said.

"Everything's fine. You've worked hard."

Lin Yi went to the kitchen to make a pot of tea. He wanted to drink some tea to sober up and get rid of the smell of alcohol.

Other than that, he also ate some food prepared in advance.

An overnight meal was the best ingredient to make egg fried rice.

"What are you guys busy with now?" Lin Yi asked casually as he drank his tea.

"Eating, drinking, and having fun. We take care of our companies while we're at it."

"I have a job I need your help with," Lin Yi said.

"Brother Lin, what is it?" Gao Zongyuan said casually.

"Recently, I've been researching a new mobile phone system, but I've encountered some trouble with the development of the mobile phone ecosystem. The three of you can help me get a few apps developed on it. Any team that develops a new system application will be subsidized between 100,000 to 1 million yuan. When the time comes, I'll transfer a billion yuan to each of you." Zhong Zhenwen's heart trembled when he heard this number.

His family's company's market value was less than a billion yuan. Brother Lin had casually spent three billion yuan on this. The difference in levels between them was too great.

"You're going to start making phones?"

"Yes, that's the plan."

Qin Han pursed his lips. "This industry is already saturated. Let's not talk about anything else. Take Old Ren's Huawei for example. You definitely won't be able to beat him. You'll be beaten up."

"The phone is just a cover. Didn't I say it just now? What I want to do is build the system. The phone is only secondary."

"Then just do it under the name of Lingyun Group. Don't ask us to handle it," Gao Zongyuan said.

"That's alright, but ever since the short-selling war ended, I feel that Lingyun Group and Longxin have been under fire, so we have to divert their firepower and use others as a smokescreen first." "This sounds good." Qin Han said.

"However, the development of an ecosystem is really important. Previously, many companies wanted to independently develop mobile phone systems, but they all ended up dying."

"That's why we have to be serious about this," Lin Yi said, "We can't be careless."

"That's not a problem." Liang Jinming said, "But I feel like we can't cast a wide net. We have to be more focused."

"What do you mean? Tell me."

"Think about it. The main users of smartphones now are basically young people, so the construction of the new ecosystem should mainly target

young people for the time being."

"And?"

"So, we should focus on supporting apps with social and gaming attributes," Liang Jinming said.

"If you don't believe me, look at these young people's phones. Pretty much all of them have a few dating apps."

"What the f*ck, your plan is so cool!" Gao Zongyuan said, "In that case,

I've also decided on creating a browser app."

"Browser app?"

"That's right. It will allow you to access any website. Moreover, it will support online playback!"

"That's even worse," Liang Jinming said.

Lin Yi rubbed his chin. "Although these two projects are a little flashy,

they're good ideas."

Lin Yi decided that the social networking and browser projects would be

left to Sun Fuyu.

When outstanding people act, they will surely get it done!

Chapter 637 The Warmth in the Light

"This is all unorthodox." Qin Han took a sip of tea. "I feel that you have to let the user see the practical benefits."

"What are you thinking?"

"When they buy a phone, give them a membership card," Qin Han said.

"For example, if you buy a phone that supports your phone system, you can enjoy a 20% discount from the Peninsula Hotel and a yacht rental discount from Wangjiang Dock. Let them see some practical benefits. If you want to break the current phone system heirarchy, you have to spend money."

"You have a point."

Qin Han's thoughts aligned with Lin Yi's.

Now that the situation was gradually stabilizing, it was necessary to spend money to break the deadlock.

"How's your research going? Why don't you count us in? I'll invest some money in you."

"The situation is still unclear. I'll let you know in a while."

"Sounds like you're screwed."

"Yeah."

Lin Yi looked at his watch and realized that it was already past one in the morning. It was time to go back to sleep.

"Who are you?"

Just as Lin Yi was about to leave, he suddenly heard Zhong Zhenwen shout and subconsciously looked at the door.

A hunched figure stood at the door. It was an old lady.

She had a blue scarf wrapped around her head, her face was dirty and wrinkled, and there was a linen bag beside her. She was looking into the small shop.

Lin Yi stood up and opened the door to look at the old lady.

"Old lady, what's the matter?"

The old lady grinned. "Young man, are you the boss?"

"I am. What do you want?"

"Do you sell buns here?"

"Buns?" Lin Yi shook his head, "I don't really sell this."

Lin Yi knew how to make steamed buns, but it was not listed on the menu, so he usually didn't sell them.

"Oh, then I'm sorry."

The old lady lifted the sack and left.

"Auntie, do you want to eat?" Lin Yi asked.

"No, no, please don't misunderstand."

"Then why are you asking me if I have steamed buns?"

"Steamed buns are cheap."

Lin Yi felt a little upset and lifted the sack off the old lady's body.

"Sit in the shop for a while. I'll make you something else. You can leave after you're full."

The old lady chuckled and waved at Lin Yi.

"It's not that I don't want to eat. I just can't afford anything else. After all, I still have to save up for my grandson's school fees."

"It's okay. This meal is on me."

"That won't do. It's not easy for you to make a living either."

"No matter how difficult it is, it doesn't matter so long as you have a full stomach. Come in."

Without any explanation, Lin Yi welcomed the old lady in, not giving her a chance to refuse.

The old lady walked in with a hunched back. When she saw Qin Han and the others, she did not dare to walk forward. She revealed a nervous smile and stood at the door awkwardly.

"Sorry to bother you."

"It's fine, it's fine."

Qin Han went to the bar counter and took a white glass. He poured a cup of tea for the old lady.

"Have a cup of tea to quench your thirst."

"Thank you, thank you."

The old lady drank her tea silently. She did not say a word, but her expression was still very uneasy. She did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Lin Yi went to the kitchen and used the newly cooked rice to make an extra portion of egg fried rice for the old lady.

"The shop will only officially open tomorrow. I don't have much, so I can only make this for you."

"Thank you, young man."

"It's fine. Eat up. If it's not enough, let me know. I'll make more for you."

"Enough, enough."

The old lady took Lin Yi's egg fried rice and stood in the corner, not daring to make any big moves.

"Eat at the table. Why are you standing by the door?"

"I'm covered in dirt. I don't want to dirty your shop. Besides, I smell. I'm old and shouldn't cause anyone any trouble," the old lady said with a smile.

"It's fine. Since you're here, you're my guest. No one will think you are any trouble."

"That won't do. I can't cause trouble for you either."

"That doesn't make sense."

Without any explanation, Lin Yi pulled the old lady to the table.

"Thank you, young man."

The old lady smiled at first, but as she spoke, she started crying.

"It's my job."

The old lady ate in silence as Lin Yi, Qin Han, and the others sat at another table.

They all looked at her silently. There was an indescribable feeling filling their hearts.

Just now in Metropolis, they had spent millions to vent their lust with those men and women.

However, in this cold night, there were still people who were hungry to even have a steamed bun.

If not for the fact that she could not take it anymore, she would not even buy those steamed buns.

Lin Yi looked at the old lady who was wolfing down the food.

Perhaps what made her unable to control herself was not the hunger in her stomach.

Instead, it was a glimmer that seeped out of the window of the store in that lonely night.

It was a warm light, and she couldn't help but approach it.

"Young man."

After a few bites, the old lady stopped and looked at Lin Yi.

"Did you choke? I'll get you some water."

"No, no. Do you have a plastic bag here? Can I have one?"

"Packs?"

"Your egg fried rice is delicious. I want to bring some back for my grandson. Is that okay?"

"You haven't even finished eating. How can you bring it for him?"

The old lady smiled. Lin Yi could clearly see that there were only a few teeth left in her mouth.

"I'm getting on in years. I won't be able to eat much before I'm full. I want to bring it back for my grandson. Can I?"

"Eat more. I'll stir-fry another serving later. You can just take that back."

"Don't cook anymore. I'm really full." The old lady said, "I'll just eat this mouthful of food, then I'll go back and sleep. It'll be a waste if I eat too much."

The old lady looked at Lin Yi with hope in her eyes. "Can you let me take the rest back?"

"Alright, wait a moment. I'll get you a plastic bag."

"Aye, aye, thank you, lad."

Lin Yi got up and went to the kitchen to get a new plastic bag.

At the same time, he brought over a little ham and fruit.

"Take these things back too. They're all good stuff. They're quite expensive outside, so take them back and try them."

"Thank you, young man."

The old woman wiped her tears and choked.

"Why are you crying? It's not worth much. Go back and rest early." Lin Yi said.

"If you're hungry in the future, come to my shop for dinner. I'll treat you for free. Coincidentally, there are waste cardboard boxes and plastic bottles in my shop every day. You can come and take them away then."

"Thank you."

The old lady didn't say anything to thank him. She carried the things Lin Yi gave her and cried as she spoke. After calming down for a while, she left the shop.

"Old Lin, you're really cold on the outside but kind on the inside." Qin Han said.

"I never thought in my life that I could serve tea to someone like that."

"You're born with a silver spoon in your mouth. You definitely wouldn't understand the suffering of such people."

"Aren't you the same?" Qin Han said.

"Although you grew up in an orphanage, you never had to worry about food and drink, right?"

"Although it was a little tough when I was young, I've never gone to bed hungry." Lin Yi said. "But as I recall, when I was in third grade, my mother also went out to pick up scraps. Then, she secretly bought me a hamburger because she heard that someone had mocked me for never having eaten KFC."

Chapter 638 Can't Even Deal With This Kind of Trash Bug?

"Our situations are similar," Qin Han said.

"When my father was young, he mortgaged his family's house and borrowed a lot of money. In the end, he lost everything. His creditors chased him all the way to my grandmother's house with a kitchen knife. If my grandmother hadn't gotten an idea and acted like she had fallen to the ground, my father would have probably gotten one of his hands cut off."

Gao Zongyuan put down his cup. "When my parents started their business, I heard that they only slept three hours a day. When my father was working, he broke a finger straining it while working. Now, these people in the circle still call my father Gao Laojiu."

"Um…"

Liang Jinming hesitated for a moment and said with a smile,

"In comparison, our family's situation seems to be better. My grandfather was an engineer who repaired planes, so he didn't have to worry about food and drink. However, it wasn't easy for our family to start a business."

"That's why sometimes, I feel emotional when I see these people," Lin Yi said, "If I can help, I'll help."

"Alright, let's stop lamenting here and go back to sleep." Qin Han stretched. "This is not something we can interfere in."

After packing up briefly, the group went out and returned home.

Lin Yi didn't need Qin Han to send him off and took a taxi back to Jiuzhou Pavilion.

When he returned, he saw that Ji Qingyan's bedroom was dimly lit.

Sneaking in, he arrived at Ji Qingyan's room and found her sprawled on the bed in an extremely enchanting manner.

Half of the blanket had fallen to the ground, and there was a very monotonous snore coming from her mouth. She was sleeping soundly.

Lin Yi knew that Ji Qingyan did not sleep well, but he did not expect her sleeping posture to be so indecent.

Since he was bored, Lin Yi took out his phone and recorded Ji Qingyan's ugly behavior.

After that, Lin Yi quietly left Ji Qingyan's room.

Lin Yi wanted to go to sleep, but he was no longer sleepy, so he went to the study to start working on the Chip 3.0 development.

At dawn, Lin Yi stretched lazily and drove out to buy some breakfast, saving Ji Qingyan the trouble of cooking.

Lin Yi had just finished his shopping and stepped into the house when he saw Ji Qingyan coming down the stairs in her pajamas.

It seemed like she was going to get up and cook.

"Did you just come back?" Ji Qingyan asked.

"Yes, I bought some breakfast on the way."

"You guys went too far," Ji Qingyan grumbled. "I was waiting for you at home all night."

"Huh? You didn't sleep all night?"

"I was worried about you when you didn't come back. I ran out as soon as I heard your movements," said Ji Qingyan. "I could feel the dark circles under my eyes coming out. At least you still have enough conscience to buy breakfast." "Um... did you really not sleep all night?"

"Of course," said Ji Qingyan. "My greatest strength is that I never lie."

"Then let's eat now. I want to show you something."

"What do you want to show me?" Ji Qingyan asked excitedly.

"Let's eat first."

"Okay."

Lin Yi placed the breakfast on the table, but Ji Qingyan did not move. She looked at Lin Yi curiously.

"What did you want to show me?"

Lin Yi pulled up the video he had recorded last night and handed the phone over.

At first, the video was pitch-black, and Ji Qingyan had yet to see what was going on.

However, after looking at it for a few seconds, her face, which was free of makeup, suddenly turned red.

"Didn't you say that you didn't sleep last night?" Lin Yi said, "To be honest, even pigs can't sleep as well as you."

"Didn't you say that you had just returned?" Ji Qingyan asked awkwardly.

"Yeah, I just came back from buying breakfast," Lin Yi said. "Miss Ji Qingyan, shouldn't you give me an explanation for this?"

"Lin Yi, I'm going to kill you."

Ji Qingyan had no other choice but to resort to her unreasonable ways.

"You came back and didn't tell me."

"I was just afraid of disturbing your sleep. I didn't expect you to play this trick on me." Lin Yi sighed, "The world is really declining day by day, people's hearts are not what they used to be!"

"You're not allowed to say that about me!" Ji Qingyan puffed up her cheeks.

"I did wait until after twelve, but you didn't come back. I fell asleep waiting."

"Alright, alright, alright. Just blame me for this."

Ji Qingyan smiled. "That's more like it."

"How's the shop doing? How many more days will it take to finish the repairs?"

"It's done. We can open today."

"Already?"

"Money makes the world go round," Lin Yi said, "As long as the money is right, the speed of the repairs will naturally increase."

"That makes sense."

"You only came back at midnight last night. Don't go to the shop this morning. Sleep at home."

"No need, I'm not tired," Lin Yi said, "If I'm tired, I'll close up early."

"That's fine too. Do what you can. Don't burn yourself out."

"Got it. Don't worry."

After dinner, Ji Qingyan did not go to Chaoyang Group. She sent Lin Yi to Metropolis to pick up his car before parting ways.

When they arrived at the shop, Lin Yi went to the kitchen to prepare the goods as usual.

At around ten in the morning, there were already customers coming over to eat.

The first thing many people did when they arrived wasn't order food, but instead ask Lin Yi about what happened yesterday.

Lin Yi didn't go disclose the details and just smiled.

However, everyone could roughly guess that the shop owner was not a simple person.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to tame those foreign students.

At around one in the afternoon, the peak period for lunchtime passed, and the business of the restaurant began to lighten.

After all, the goods were not cheap. It was impossible for people to come and patronize them all the time.

They couldn't work themselves to death for love, right?

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the store quieted down.

Lin Yi held his phone and prepared to play a game with Sugar.

However, at this moment, the door of the store was pushed open and Xu Wan walked in with her laptop.

After finishing her work in the morning, Xu Wan wanted to eat here with Han Fei.

However, Han Fei did not have a good impression of the shop owner, so she decided to come alone.

Lin Yi also recognized Xu Wan. She seemed to be the woman who wanted to compete with him for the top floor of the centre a few days ago.

"Boss, one serving of egg fried rice."

Lin Yi nodded and returned to the kitchen to cook for Xu Wan.

Ten minutes later, Lin Yi brought out the egg fried rice.

Xu Wan thanked him politely and continued to stare at the computer while eating.

Looking at how serious she was, she did indeed look like Lu Ying.

Lin Yi ignored her and started chatting with Sugar.

"Is there no school today? Why are you so free?" Lin Yi asked.

"I'm already done for the day. I'm just waiting to get off work... Hey, hey, hey, give me some milk. I'm going to die."

"Why hasn't your IQ improved at all? Aren't you afraid of being criticized?"

"Do you have the right to scold me just because you're good at this game? After that, you'll still cry and beg me not to boot you from the lobby."

"Your logic is f*cking amazing."

It was said that retarded youths were much happier. Playing with a player like Sugar could indeed experience a different kind of fun.

Intelligent and empty-minded, she mindlessly enjoyed the game.

Such a godly experience was a common occurrence for Sugar.

"Boss, can I stay here for a while longer?" Xu Wan asked.

"You want to stay a little longer?"

"The electricity in our dormitory is out. My roommate said that it won't return until half an hour later."

"Roommate? Aren't you the boss of a start-up company? Why do you have a roommate?"

"I'm a second-year postgraduate student at Zhonghai Institute of Science and Technology. I'll be graduating in a few months, so I'll be staying on campus for the time being. If I'm disturbing you, I'll leave now."

"You can stay here."

"Thank you, boss."

Lin Yi nodded and ignored Xu Wan, continuing to chat with Sugare.

Ring!

Lin Yi's phone rang.

It was a call from Liang Ruoxu.

"You beat up a few students from Fudan University?"

"You know about this?"

"It has already reached the Education Bureau. The leader over there has investigated it it. The leader is called Brandon. He has no intention of giving in."

"So, what do you want to do?"

"If I had to handle something like this, I won't even be able to sleep after the entire day."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Beauty Liang is so domineering."

Liang Ruoxu lacked the exquisiteness of a southern girl. She always showed the fierceness of a northern girl.

This kind of personality that was not afraid of conflict was most boys' type.

However, what Lin Yi didn't notice was that when he was on the phone, Xu Wan secretly glanced at him.

She seemed to have guessed who was calling him.

"I don't have anything to do with this. I just wanted to tell you that if it's convenient for you, you can take care of this matter yourself," Liang Ruoxu said.

"The leaders of the Education Bureau don't really want to involve themself in this. I think they might seek the embassies' help next. If you have nothing to do, resolve this matter before it escalates. As long as it doesn't blow up too much, I can still help you."

"I'll handle this," Lin Yi said, "Have you settled the procedures for the incubation center?"

"There's still a stamp I need you to collect. I'll get someone to send it to you after it's ready."

"Your service is still the best. I'll cook for you another day."

"Don't. If the first wife finds out, I won't be able to bear the consequences." Liang Ruoxu smiled and hung up.

Lin Yi stopped smiling and rubbed his chin.

"You people are truly stubborn."

Lin Yi looked at the time. It was already past three in the afternoon.

It was too late to deal with this matter. He planned to talk about it tomorrow.

Seeing Lin Yi hang up, Xu Wan secretly glanced at him again.

She really couldn't understand. He was so good-looking and his culinary skills were good. As long as he worked hard, it wouldn't be a problem for him to gain a foothold in Zhonghai.

Why should he rely on other women?

He really could not understand.

Xu Wan shook her head, not planning to think about Lin Yi anymore.

Everyone had their own ambitions. This was not something she could control.

It was better to study the code in her hand first. It had already been half an hour, but there was still no progress.

Lin Yi didn't know what Xu Wan was thinking. He started working in the shop again because another customer had entered.

"Boss, am I disturbing your business?" Xu Wan asked softly.

"The restaurant isn't full yet, so it's not a bother. But you've been sitting there for half an hour. You're like a statue. What are you doing?"

"My program has a bug. I've been trying to think of a solution, but I haven't been able to come up with one." Xu Wan sighed. "The rendering program isn't perfect, the OI process isn't ideal, and..."

"You can't even deal with such a trash bug. What did you do when you were in school? Were you only focused on getting plowed in the forest?"

Chapter 639 The Human World Is Not a Haven. Everyone Has Their Own Hardships

"You... you said this is a trash bug?"

Xu Wan was a little dumbfounded. In that moment, her silly expression looked a little cute.

The bug that she was currently dealing with could be considered the biggest problem she had encountered ever since he started the business.

After dealing with it for two consecutive days, she still had no clue how to solve it at all. She felt like she was going bald thinking about it.

How was this a trash bug?

Wasn't he a chef? How could he understand all this?

Lin Yi held his phone in one hand and chatted with Sugar while his other hand kept typing away on Xu Wan's laptop.

"This isn't how the OI process is done. There is something wrong with it." Lin Yi said.

"It's as if someone wants egg fried rice and you stir-fry it with corn. It'll be strange if nothing goes wrong."

Lin Yi's slender fingers tapped on the keyboard at an unimaginable speed, like he was playing the piano.

Xu Wan was dumbfounded by the series of new codes.

She had never seen such code before.

She had never thought that the code could be written like this.

In about ten minutes, Lin Yi modified Xu Wan's program code.

"It's done. If you run it again, it should be fine."

"I-I'll try..."

According to Lin Yi, Xu Wan ran the new program code again.

Unexpectedly, she realized that the reason for her early baldness had been resolved!

Moreover, the smoothness of the program had increased by at least 20%!

Xu Wan was shocked beyond words. How could a chef write such code?

Wasn't he a little too powerful?

"B-Boss, thank you."

"It's fine." Lin Yi waved his hand, not thinking about it at all. "We should practice our skills before starting a business."

"Got it."

After he resolved the bug, Xu Wan stood up and thanked him.

She carried her laptop and did not plan to return to her dormitory. Instead, she returned to the company to continue working!

Later on, the store's business picked up again.

However, many people still showed great interest in what happened yesterday and hounded Lin Yi to ask about it.

Lin Yi didn't want to waste his breath explaining so much, so he went into the kitchen.

While cooking, Lin Yi gathered the plastic bottles, waste paper, and useless ironware together, preparing to give them to the old lady.

Ji Qingyan had her own matters to attend to, so she only drove over at six in the evening.

At around seven in the evening, Ji Qingyan took out a piece of chalk and wrote a line of words on a small blackboard.

"Business till 8:00 p.m. sharp."

There were also two little hearts drawn at the end. It seemed a little childish.

"Put the sign inside today," Lin Yi said.

"Why?" Ji Qingyan asked. "If you leave it in the restaurants, the students queuing outside won't see it. They'll still come in."

"I'm waiting for someone."

"Waiting for someone?"

Lin Yi briefly explained what happened last night to Ji Qingyan, and the latter understood.

"I'll listen to you."

"I don't know how long I'll have to wait. Why don't you go home first?"

"Nope."

She shook her head. "I'll wait with you."

"Then if you're tired, sleep for a while."

"Uh-huh."

Ji Qingyan placed the small blackboard in an inconspicuous position by the door.

There was an advantage to this. If someone came in to eat but saw the small blackboard after entering, they would turn around and leave.

However, the old lady was old, and her eyesight was not as good as the young people's.

Even if she was near to it, they might not be able to see the words. At this point, Lin Yi or herself would be able to spot the old lady.

This was killing two birds with one stone.

After closing the shop, Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan did not stay idle. They chatted about the development of the two companies.

Ji Qingyan also offered many constructive suggestions regarding the new system.

Lin Yi also explained Liang Jinming and Gao Zongyuan's thoughts.

This caused Ji Qingyan to roll her eyes.

Why were these boys always thinking about these things? It was too evil.

At around 11 pm, the number of pedestrians on Zhengyang Street gradually decreased.

The other shops closed one after another, leaving only one in Lin Yi's shop.

"Lin Yi, there seems to be someone outside," said Ji Qingyan.

Lin Yi looked up and saw the old lady from yesterday. He stood up and opened the door.

To Lin Yi's surprise, there was more than one person outside the door. There was also a ten-year-old boy.

He was also carrying a sack on his back. He was wearing shorts and a tshirt that were stained with a lot of soil.

When he saw Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan, he looked nervous and uneasy.

"This is my grandson. He came to help me today."

The old lady bared her teeth with a smile in her eyes.

Although life was tough, they lived optimistically.

"Madam, come in."

Ji Qingyan welcomed them in.

"We won't go in. I'm too dirty today. I don't want to dirty your floor."

"It's okay. Come in."

"Thank you, Sister," the child whispered.

"Come back!"

Seeing that the little boy was about to sit on the chair, the old lady stopped him and took out a clean newspaper from under her arms and spread it on the chair.

Ji Qingyan did not feel good inside. Did life make them feel afraid?

"Lin Yi, hurry up and cook. I'll help the auntie pack her things."

"Sure."

Ten minutes later, Ji Qingyan placed the fried rice in front of the two of them. Lin Yi took out all the scraps he had saved.

"Thank you, brother and sister," the boy whispered.

Ji Qingyan stroked the boy's head. "Tell me, what's your name?"

"Wang Dongdong."

"How old are you this year? What grade are you in?"

"I'm 11, but I don't go to school anymore."

"You don't go to school?"

Wang Dongdong pursed his lips. He wanted to say something, but he didn't.

"If we can't pay the tuition fees, the school won't let him attend." The old lady said.

"I was thinking of asking him to come out and pick up scraps with me. I want him to help me earn more money. Once we save enough money, he can go to school."

"What about his parents?"

"His father was working in the mines before this and got into an accident. He was buried down there and the boss ran away. After that, her mother had some mental problems and went missing three years ago. There's no news of her until now. I've been looking for her for more than a year but there's no news at all. Something might have happened to her as well."

She turned around and quietly wiped away her tears.

She had mixed feelings and didn't know what to say.

The old lady smiled as she spoke of the sadness of life, but in Ji Qingyan's eyes, this was the deepest form of pain and torture.

Lin Yi didn't say anything. He patted Wang Dongdong's head. "Eat more. I'll make more for you if it's not enough."

"Thank you, Brother."

Wang Dongdong's tears also fell, but his hands didn't stop moving.

It was not easy for him to get a full meal.

"Eat slowly, you can still eat tomorrow." Lin Yi smiled.

"Yes, yes. Thank you, Brother and Sister."

After finishing their meal, Lin Yi and Ji Qingyan sent the old lady and Wang Dongdong off.

However, Ji Qingyan's eyes were still red.

Lin Yi patted her shoulder and comforted her.

"The human world is not a haven. Everyone has their own hardships. This is the way life is, so don't be so emotional."

"Got it." Ji Qingyan heaved a sigh of relief. "Let's go home."

"Yeah."

The two of them tidied up the store and drove back to Jiuzhou Pavilion.

However, Ji Qingyan had never ever been so emotional, and she had yet to recover from her earlier sadness.

So much so that after taking a shower, she didn't go to the study to accompany Lin Yi and instead, returned to the bedroom.

The next morning, Ji Qingyan's emotions returned to normal.

Ring!

When they were eating early, Lin Yi's phone rang.

It was a call from Wang Ran.

"Teacher Lin, the office equipment has been moved into the new company. Do you want to take a look?"

"Already?"

"President Tian came over to help which saved a lot of time," Wang Ran said with a smile. It was obvious that she was also very happy.

"Alright, I'll go take a look later."

"Okay."

After eating, Ji Qingyan freshened up and the two of them headed out together.

Lin Yi drove to the new incubation center to check out the new office before dealing with Brandon and the others.

Unlike a few days ago, the incubation center was now ready.

Four big words were erected on the roof.

"Longxin Building"

In addition, there was an additional row of small words on one side of the building.

"High-tech incubation center."

Liang Ruoxu had done this on purpose.

The purpose of placing the Longxin Building in the most conspicuous position was to tell others that the owner of this building was Longxin.

The words on the side of the building reminded the others that this company was under someone's protection and that they had to behave normally.

At this moment, a white Civic sedan stopped in the parking lot.

Xu Wan, who was wearing a white windbreaker, held her laptop and walked towards the building with Han Fei.

At this moment, Zhou Ze and Wang Zhen were already waiting for them.

"Little Wan, I have something to tell you. The matter regarding the top floor is done and dusted," Zhou Ze shrugged and said, "Someone already got it."

"Don't tell me that the chef really won it?" Han Fei said, "That woman is really capable. She actually beat us to it."

"It has nothing to do with them." Zhou Ze pointed at the roof. "Look at the words on it."

"Longxin Building?"

"The top three floors were taken by Longxin. It has nothing to do with the chef," Zhou Ze said. "Moreover, they even bought the title plaque. We can't compete with them."

"That doesn't matter," Han Fei said. "As long as we didn't let that chef snatch it away."

"Don't say that," Xu Wan said. "He's very powerful. He was the one who helped me deal with the OI bugs."

"Huh?"

Zhou Ze and Wang Zhen were surprised. They found Xu Wan's words unbelievable.

"That's impossible. He's a chef. What does he know about computer code?" Zhou Ze said.

"If he's really so great, he'd be qualified to start his own business. Why would he still be a chef?"

"I agree with you. If he really had that level of skill, he could easily earn hundreds of thousands a year by working in other companies. There would be no need for him to rely on a rich woman."

"That's what I thought too, but Lil' Wan insisted that it was that chef who helped her. I think her heart has secretly been won," Han Fei said.

"What are you talking about?" Xu Wan said.

"There's nothing to lie about. He really helped me deal with it. We've been trying to figure it out for so many days and haven't found a good solution. There's no way I could have thought up a solution as easily as he did."

"I think you're just craving his body. You didn't even tell me you were going to eat there," Han Fei said.

"Didn't you look down on him? I wanted to go myself," Xu Wan said. "Besides, their food is indeed delicious. It's normal to want to eat there."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You don't have to tell me about this. You should just tell Zhou Ze."

"I really can't do anything about you guys." Xu Wan shook her head speechlessly. "Since Longxin has moved here, should we send a flower basket over to greet them?"

"Yesterday, the equipment was brought in one after another," Han Fei said. "They should be almost ready today."

"I feel like we should go and greet them. Although they don't know us, it's not wrong for us to go over and get to know them." Wang Zhen said.

"In the entrepreneurial stage, you have to display a thick-skinned spirit. Only then will you gain more opportunities."

"Don't worry, I've already considered this and bought everything we need. We'll send it over later to get close to them," Zhou Ze said.