I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

666 Start of the Live Stream

"Aiya, don't spout nonsense. Yesterday, that tycoon brother was only admiring my talent and didn't have any other improper thoughts," Zhang Xiaoyu said very funny.

"In truth, Big Brother Tycoon had ulterior motives toward you at first, but after seeing your proportions, he must have changed his mind."

"Your words are a little insulting." Zhang Xiaoyu puffed out her chest. "Every dog has its day. Don't bully a young girl!"

"Wait, Xiaoyu, whose car are you in? The interior looks pretty good."

"Hehehe..."

Zhang Xiaoyu smiled slyly. "You guys always say that none of the things I review are worth anything. Now, I'll show you the real good stuff!"

"Deng, deng, deng. Let me make a grand introduction. The person sitting beside me is the host of this live stream, Brother Mask!"

"F*ck! It's a Bentley!"

Seeing the steering wheel and the car logo, the people in the live stream could not remain calm.

"Did you find a sugar daddy?"

"No wonder she ignored that tycoon. It turns out she has a new lover."

"As expected, a fair-skinned girl is worthy of love."

"Where did you get that car? Did you rent it?"

"How can it be rented? Couldn't the masked man have bought it himself?" Zhang Xiaoyu retorted.

"If he's so rich, why would he host a live stream?"

"This is a hobby. It's a game, do you understand?" Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"Sorry, we don't understand."

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand. Everyone, you have to support Brother Mask the same way you support me in the future. He will bring more exciting live streams to everyone."

"It doesn't matter who streams it. When will the live stream of the test drive start? I'm been preparing to buy a car recently. I'm wondering what this new car is live."

Other than a few people who had joined in out of curiosity, the viewers who watched Zhang Xiaoyu's live broadcast all had clear goals.

After all, Zhang Xiaoyu's fierce personality was not very sexy.

"Everyone, don't be anxious. We'll be there in about ten minutes. Today's live broadcast will definitely not disappoint anyone."

. . .

At the entrance of the Honda 4S shop on Vanguard Road, a middleaged man and a young woman were looking around.

The middle-aged man's name was Zhang Yelei, and he was the manager of this 4S shop.

He was a loyal fan of live streams. When he was watching a live broadcast, he suddenly saw Zhang Xiaoyu. He felt that her streaming style was very interesting, so he invited her to do this live stream.

As for the profit from this stream, it would be evenly split.

If he sold any cars as a result of this stream, she would get a commission of 600 yuan.

600 yuan was not a lot, but to Zhang Xiaoyu, it was like picking up free money.

This was because she could use this event to improve the content and quality of her live stream.

Therefore, she did not really care if she could earn any money at all.

"Brother Zhang, I've taken a look at the streamer you found. Although she's a little popular, she's not very famous. We've prepared so much for her. Isn't it a little too much?"

The woman's name was Sun Qian. She was the sales lead of this 4S shop. Thus, she had the right to voice out and participate in all the activities involving the shop.

"I can tell that you don't watch live streams often. You don't understand what's going on here."

"What's so special about this? If you want to find a female streamer to do an event, don't you have to find someone with high popularity?"

"That is only one of the reasons. We also have to choose streamers with more loyal users to maximize our effectiveness," Zhang Yelei said.

"Don't look at those top female streamers. All of them are quite popular, but they use their figures in exchange for views. Users only like to look at them and nothing else. Even if they get them, you probably won't be able to profit much."

"This streamer named Zhang Xiaoyu is different. She's one of the few reviewers on Douyu. Her live stream style is quite interesting, and her user base is very stable. It'll be more effective to get this kind of streamer."

"Alright then. You're the leader, so you have the final say."

Just as the two of them were talking, Lin Yi drove the Bentley and stopped at the entrance of the 4s shop.

This shocked the two of them. This was a Bentley worth more than four million yuan.

You did not come across this car every day.

After the car stopped, Lin Yi and Zhang Xiaoyu got out.

Because they had seen Zhang Xiaoyu's information before, the two of them recognized her at a glance.

However, the fully clothed Lin Yi made the two of them a little puzzled and curious.

This disguise was too tight, and it made him look like a criminal suspect.

"Hello, Manager Zhang. I'm Zhang Xiaoyu."

Sun Xiaoyu greeted Zhang Yelei with a smile.

"Hello, hello." Zhang Yelei said politely, "And who is this?"

"He's another streamer from our platform. He's doing this event with me today."

"Then why is he dressed like that?"

The two of them were a little puzzled. They felt that Lin Yi's outfit was a little strange.

Did he cover his face so tightly because he was too ashamed to face anyone?

Zhang Yelei was a little puzzled. He had watched live streams for so many years, but this was the first time he had seen someone hide their face so obsessively.

"This is one of the unique aspects of his live stream. We rely on our abilities to speak, unlike those superficial streamers."

"You're right. In this day and age, no matter which industry it is, if one doesn't have some ability, they will be eliminated sooner or later."

The two of them didn't take Lin Yi's situation to heart. After all, he was just an accessory.

As long as Zhang Xiaoyu broadcasted normally, things would be fine.

However, Sun Qian had a negative impression of her because Zhang Xiaoyu's reputation was genuinely not very impressive.

"Miss Zhang, we've already set up the venue. The event can start at any time."

"Then let's start now. The fans in the live stream can't wait anymore."

"Alright, please come in."

The two of them were welcomed into the 4S shop.

A brand-new Honda Civic was parked in the middle of the shop.

Although the price was not expensive, the Civic's looks and reputation were unquestionable.

Almost no other car was its match at this price range.

Looking at the new Civic model in front of him, Lin Yi was unmoved.

Although they looked the same, it was a world apart compared to Li Chuhan's Civic Type-R.

Zhang Xiaoyu took a selfie stick and pointed the camera at Lin Yi.

"Brother Mask, let's start now. You must show your professional side."

"Okay."

Seeing that the person broadcasting was Lin Yi, Zhang Yelei and Sun Qian's expressions changed slightly.

"Miss Zhang, didn't we agree that you would do the live stream? Why is this person taking over?"

"Manager Zhang, don't worry. He knows cars better than me. I chose him to be the main star of this live stream to make sure the live stream is more successful."

Zhang Yelei looked troubled.

"Miss Zhang, what you're doing is a little inappropriate. The person I was looking for was clearly you, but you changed host halfway. This is not in accordance with our contract."

"Don't worry, I guarantee that I'll sell ten of these cars. If I can't sell them, I'll buy them myself," Lin Yi said faintly.

667 Self-Boasting, Self-Fulfilling

"Huh?"

Lin Yi's words stunned Zhang Yelei and Sun Qian.

They expected to only be able to sell a little more than five of them.

Therefore, he had to be exaggerating when he said that he would definitely sell ten of them.

"Sir, the latest Civic model costs at least 110,000 yuan, yet you said that if we can't sell them, you'll buy them yourself. Are you sure of this?"

"Why not?" Lin Yi said, "If you can't sell it, I'll take care of it."

Lin Yi knew Civics very well. The highest spec model was less than 200,000 yuan.

Even if they could not sell even one, two million yuan was enough to buy all ten of the cars.

After all, it was his first live streams. He could not fail.

"Alright, let's wish Brother Mask a good start."

Sun Qian crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking down on this mysterious masked man.

Do you think these are cabbages in the market?

He wanted to sell ten? How was that possible?

Let's see how he explains it when he can't sell any!

Zhang Xiaoyu stood at the side and felt that her boss was a genius at live streaming!

It had only been a day since he entered the industry, but he had already learned to create conflict.

The audience's curiosity was piqued. The popularity of the live stream reached more than ten thousand at this point!

Soon, it would definitely grow higher!

Amazing!

"Brother Mask is awesome. Although I can't afford the Civic, I still feel like it is inexplicably good!"

"He's bragging a little too much. If he can't sell ten units, he'll have to pay out of his own pocket."

"Although the Civic isn't expensive, buying a car is a big deal. Everyone here is rational, so I don't think highly of Brother Mask."

"From the looks of it, he might not even know the performance of the cars. It's a little impossible for him to sell ten of them."

Seeing that the live stream was getting more and more popular, Zhang Xiaoyu felt that the time was ripe and gestured for Lin Yi to start the live stream.

Lin Yi walked in front of the car and said to the camera,

"The Civic in front of us is a top-of-the-line manual car. It has a 1.5T engine and 177 horsepower. I can guarantee that in terms of power, it easily beats cars below 250,000 yuan.

"Secondly, what's the most awesome piece of technology in the Civic? The conversion rate!

"Although the engine displacement is only 1.5 T, its 0-100 acceleration can crush all of Volkswagens Class A and B models. Its heat conversion rate of 37.5% can be said to be the best in the world."

Hearing Lin Yi's introduction, Zhang Yelei and Sun Qian were very surprised.

How did he know such professional data when they didn't even know it themselves?

"Apart from that, the Civic also leads the pack in terms of fuel efficiency. You can get 100 kilometers from 6 liters in the city, while about 4 liters will do the job on the expressway. This is very important to the working class."

"Other than power and fuel consumption, Civic's have many other advantages..."

Lin Yi listed the benefits for a few minutes.

Zhang Yelei was very impressed and thought of him as an expert.

"Sun Qian, look at him. He's just a streamer, but he's so proficient in his homework. Even you can't do this."

"After laughing, I've been a salesperson for three years. Everything he is currently stating is right at the tip of my fingertips."

"But his professionalism is not bad either. He has done his homework and is much better than the other salesmen in our shop." "So what? I still don't believe that he can sell ten units." Sun Qian said.

"Do you know why I've been the sales lead every month for the past six months?"

"Do you know any secrets?"

"I'm telling you, it's impossible for him to sell anything if he prattles off like this," Sun Qian said.

"No car in the world is perfect. He's been talking for so long about all the good points. The audience is not stupid. They definitely know that he's bluffing. Therefore, when I introduce cars, I introduce the shortcomings accordingly. This way, it'll be more realistic and the customer conversion rate will be higher. He can't just approach it like this."

Zhang Yelei nodded secretly. Sun Qian's words made sense.

This was the difference between an experienced salesperson and a newbie.

Zhang Yelei walked to Zhang Xiaoyu's side. "How's the situation now?"

"The stream is very popular and the discussion is intense."

Zhang Yelei looked at the comments in the live stream room. The situation was really as Sun Qian had said. The viewers were arguing.

"Brother Mask is too good at bragging. He actually said that this can beat all other cars below 250,000 yuan in terms of power. Isn't that nonsense?"

"That's right, that's right. Moreover, he brings up the listed conversion rate. These numbers are all false. When we really try to drive it, the effect will definitely not be as good."

"The host must have accepted money from others. This advertisement is filled with biasness."

Sun Qian's lips curled into a disdainful smile.

As the sales lead of the 4S store, she felt that Lin Yi's words were a little too fake.

He even said that in terms of acceleration, the Civic would crush all class A and B cars.

This was too ridiculous. It was no wonder the audience was arguing.

Lin Yi walked over and asked Zhang Xiaoyu.

"How's the situation? Does the audience want to buy a car yet?"

Zhang Xiaoyu shrugged. "Everyone thinks that you're bragging. They don't think that the Civic is impressive as you claim."

In reality, it was not only the viewers in the live stream who felt this way, even Zhang Xiaoyu did not believe it.

How could a car that cost more than 100,000 yuan be so powerful?

If the performance was really so great, who would bother with other cars?

Zhang Xiaoyu was a little nervous. Brother Lin's first live stream wouldn't fail just like that, right?

"Are you doubting its performance? This problem is easy to solve. Go out and test-drive it. Let them experience it."

"You still want to test-drive?" Zhang Yelei said in surprise.

"Whether it's a mule or a horse, we have to take it out for a walk. Otherwise, no matter how much I say, others will think that I'm bragging. This will be too boring." Lin Yi said.

"Isn't there a test drive service?"

"There's no problem with testing the car, but..."

Zhang Yelei could only suffer in silence.

"Most of the data you just mentioned was tested by the officials in the laboratory.

If he were to try it himself, he definitely wouldn't be able to produce such data.

He had bragged so much, but when it was time for the test drive, he would not be able to show the goods. When that happened, today's live stream would really fail.

Not only could it not increase sales, but it might also make others reject the car.

There was no way to guarantee sales in the future.

However, at this juncture, if he was not allowed to test-drive the car, it would only prove that he was guilty. If this happened, the audience would definitely not buy it anymore.

What should he do?

At this moment, Sun Qian walked over and stood beside Zhang Yelei.

"We can't let him test-drive, or we'll be exposed."

"I'm thinking of a way to reject him." Zhang Yelei said.

"If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have prepared for this live stream. This is so worrying."

Just as the two of them were whispering, Lin Yi said,

"Since there's a test drive service, let's get the key. The audience is waiting. Don't dawdle."

668 Newton Is Rolling in His Grave

"Test drive!"

"Test drive!"

"Test drive!"

The audience in the live stream was so enthusiastic that they focused their attention on the test drive.

"After bragging so much just now, why don't you dare to let him testdrive it?"

"These black-hearted merchants only know how to deceive consumers! Liars!"

"Damn it, I really wanted to buy this car, but after seeing these people's faces, I won't buy it no matter what."

"From now on, Civic will be blacklisted for life. Not to mention Civic, I won't buy any other Honda models in the future."

Seeing the audience's comments, Zhang Yelei wanted to cry but had no tears.

They thoughts that they were in cahoots with the masked man, but in reality, they were also the ones who had been tricked.

Zhang Xiaoyu felt a little awkward. She had been here to help him sell cars.

However, the current situation was like a disaster.

Brother Lin, we can't mess around anymore!

"Boss, at this point, if we don't let him do the test drive, this live stream will really fail," Sun Qian said.

Zhang Yelei wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

"However, our car doesn't have such good performance at all. Even if he goes out to test drive it, the effect won't be ideal. We'll still fail."

"We're stuck between a rock and a hard place."

Sun Qian had no choice but to agree to the test drive.

During the test drive later, the performance of the car would definitely not be as described in the video.

Thus, she could only find an excuse to explain this matter.

"Sigh, alright then." Zhang Yelei sighed and said, "That's all we can do now"

Zhang Yelei called the people below to bring the car keys over.

However, before they started, they signed an agreement before the test drive officially began.

Lin Yi took the car keys and got into the car. Zhang Xiaoyu sat in the passenger seat, while Zhang Yelei and Sun Qian sat in the back.

The three of them were nervous. If the effect was not ideal, how were they going to explain it to the audience?

"Brother Lin, are you sure there's no problem?"

Zhang Xiaoyu whispered into Lin Yi's ear.

"What could go wrong?" Lin Yi said, "I wasn't exaggerating."

"But..."

"No buts, put on your seatbelt," Lin Yi said. "By the way, what's the popularity now?"

"It's already 220,000 points. Not bad."

The system's mission requirement was that as long as the premiere episode reached 200,000 popularity points, the mission would be completed.

However, now there was no reaction.

Lin Yi felt that the system must have determined that these audience members were introduced by others, which is why it did not reward him.

He had to work harder.

"Sit tight," Lin Yi fastened his seatbelt.

"Yes, yes. It's already fastened."

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

"F*ck, is this a sound that the Civic can make?"

"He must have f*cking changed it!"

"F*ck, is this the sound a four-cylinder engine should have? Has it been dubbed?"

Ah!

Without any warning, the Civic suddenly started up, scaring Zhang Xiaoyu so much that she almost dropped her phone in the car.

Zhang Yelei and Sun Qian's expressions were not as exaggerated as Zhang Xiaoyu's.

However, they also revealed shocked faces.

They had also tried the Civic in the shop.

However, they did not know that it could do this.

Was this the starting speed fitting of a Civic?

It felt more like a Type-R!

"Many of you are questioning the performance of the Civic. Let me show you."

Lin Yi stepped on the accelerator and Civic unleashed its power.

In a flash, he left the cars behind.

"Damn, this speed is not bad. It even overtook a Sagitar."

"It's not just the Sagitar. Even the Mustang beside it has been left behind."

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck. Brother Mask is awesome. He overtook another Cadillac!"

Seeing Lin Yi drive the Civic on the road, the enthusiasm in the live stream was ignited, and they all changed their tunes.

"Brother Mask is awesome! He actually drove a Civic worth more than 100,000 yuan like a supercar!"

"An invincible godly car! It is unbeatable by anything that cost below 2 million!"

"Look, the overtaken Cadillac is catching up!"

"No matter what, it's a Cadillac CT6 worth 300,000 yuan. If it's overtaken by a Civic, it'll definitely feel embarrassed. It's normal for it to try to overtake this Civic."

Seeing that the situation was bad, Zhang Xiaoyu reminded him, "Brother Mask, they're catching up."

Lin Yi looked at the rearview mirror. "He is free to try, but whether he can actually catch up or not is up to him."

Zhang Yelei and Sun Qian were terrified.

Was this masked man crazy?

He was using this 100,000 yuan car to race with a CT6?

Wasn't this courting death?

The enthusiasm in the live stream was ignited again.

"He's not even scared by a CT6. Mask Bro FTW!"

"That's a little arrogant. That's a Cadillac, not a random car!"

"I also think that Brother Mask is overestimating himself. They're not on the same level at all. No matter how well the Civic performs, it can't be this car's match!"

Just as the audience was discussing heatedly, the owner of the Cadillac that Lin Yi had just shaken off had already caught up.

He rolled down the window and said,

"Brother, you're awesome. You dare to race with me while driving a Civic? Do you think you're driving a Type-R?"

Lin Yi smiled. "It's just a CT6. It's not difficult to deal with."

Although the Civic was known as a divine chariot, its price tag could not be ignored.

Although it was invincible among its peers, compared to the CT6 that cost more than 300,000 yuan, there was a very tangible gap in hardware.

Although the difference was huge, Lin Yi felt that he could make up for it with his skills.

If he was facing a higher-level car, it might not work.

However, beating the CT6 in front of him was not a big problem.

"Haha..."

The owner of CT6 was amused. "To be honest, if you drove an Accord and bragged in front of me, I wouldn't have had any objections. But you drive a lousy Civic and you're still so pretentious. You're really swinging for the fences. You're too much."

"Say that when you actually beat me."

"Alright, we're just about to hit the elevated highway. Let's use Zhonghai Toll Station as the finish line. Do you dare?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

With that, Lin Yi closed the window and stepped on the accelerator, once again leading the CT6 by one car.

"Damn, this is so exciting. Speeding in broad daylight."

"That's 90 miles per hour, right?"

"Brother, slow down. The entrance to Zhonghai Highway is in front. You're about to turn!"

"Brother Mask, hurry up and slow down. You have to make a turn ahead." Zhang Yelei said, "If you don't slow down and keep rushing forward, you'll waste a lot of time slowing down for the corner later."

"Who says I'm slowing down?"

"But you're driving at almost 100 miles per hour. If you turn like this, you'll definitely flip over."

"I won't. Just sit tight."

Zhang Xiaoyu was also trembling in fear. She could not even hold her selfie stick properly.

On the highway, a speed of 100 miles per hour was not fast.

However, if one were to change direction at a speed of 100 miles per hour, even a million-yuan luxury car would not be able to take it, let alone a hundred thousand yuan Civic!

If it could, Isaac Newton would roll in his grave.

"Brother Mask, I beg you to slow down. I'll buy it. Don't risk your life for the live stream."

"F*ck, I'm going to call the police. This is too f*cking exciting!"

"It doesn't matter if the live stream fails, don't flip the car!"

Just as the netizens were urging him, they suddenly heard the earpiercing sound of tyres screeching!

Through Zhang Xiaoyu's point of view, everyone was shocked to discover that this hundred-thousand-yuan Civic was actually drifting at a speed of 100 miles per hour!

669 We Want to See the La Voiture Noire

"What the f*ck! What did I just see?"

"F*ck, he can even drift with a 100,000 yuan Civic!"

"Damn it, Xiaoyu's bra is about to be flung away."

Even though they had already passed the bend smoothly, Sun Qian, who was sitting in the back row, still felt a lingering fear.

She didn't know if Zhang Xiaoyu's bra had flown away, but she felt that she herself was going to be flung away soon.

"The tyres are still a little lacking. If it was a fully heated tyre, the turn would probably have been smoother," Lin Yi said lightly.

Zhang Yelei was still in a daze, feeling as if his soul was about to leave his body.

Who was this masked man?

A professional racer?

The owner of the CT6 behind him was equally dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on?

What the f*ck? Was he using a Type-R to fool people?

After a few turns, the owner of the CT6 car was nowhere to be seen.

Although they had not reached the finish line, he had already given up on the competition.

Lin Yi slowed down the car. If he continued driving like this, the Civic's tires wouldn't be able to take it.

"Everyone, take a look. I'm now cruising with a current speed of 120 mph, while we are also only at about 2,000 rpm. This also proves the performance of the Civic. Now, do you have any other questions?"

"Book a car. I'll pay the deposit now. No one can stop me!"

"My wife is buried. No one can stop me from changing cars!"

"I didn't know until today that my BMW 7 Series was a piece of trash!"

Seeing the comments in the live stream, Zhang Xiaoyu smiled and said,

"If you want to book a car, just go to this designated 4S shop and mention my name. You will enjoy three discounts and four big gifts. The event will last for a week. Don't miss it."

After chatting with the audience for a while, Lin Yi drove back to the 4S shop.

Zhang Xiaoyu smiled and said, "Manager Zhang, the live stream today should have been alright, right?"

Zhang Yelei was so excited that he was about to cry.

"It's not just okay. It's f*cking great. It's the best decision I've ever made in my life to ask you to stream here."

"Hehe, as long as Manager Zhang is satisfied."

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, Zhang Yelei gave Lin Yi and Zhang Xiaoyu some gifts to express his gratitude before they left.

Climbing back into Lin Yi's car, Zhang Xiaoyu said excitedly,

"Peers and fellow villagers, was today's live stream exciting? Please follow and join us next time. It would be even better if you leave us a tip."

Lin Yi looked at the live stream and realized that the popularity had already reached 420,000.

However, he still did not complete the mission.

Lin Yi couldn't help but rub his chin. Was it that difficult to gain popularity from live broadcasts?

Could it be that he had to do something even more explosive?

"Today's live stream is not bad, but when can you do a really awesome live stream? This is nothing!"

"You want more?" Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"He was drifting with a Civic Domain. Have you seen any other streamer do this? I'm not bragging, but Brother Mask is definitely the most elegant driver on the Internet."

"No matter how awesome he was, it's still just as Civic. Can you bring us to see the hard stuff?"

"What hard stuff?" Zhang Xiaoyu said, "Does the Bentley we're sitting in now count as hard stuff? It's definitely a luxury car."

"What kind of hard stuff is that? It's the same kind of car used for weddings nowadays. I myself even drove it once. It's nothing."

"That makes sense. Zhonghai isn't a small city. A car worth millions is nothing here."

"Brother Mask's skills are indeed impressive, but we've seen others drift on the Internet. Aren't you both review streamers? You have to show us something we've never seen before." "Alright, tell me what you want to see. I'll bring you guys to see it next time," Lin Yi said.

"Brother Mask, your driving skills are so good. It's obvious that you're an experienced driver. You should know a lot about cars, right?"

"You're not wrong. If you're interested, I can bring you to see some other cars. If you have any requests, feel free to ask."

"The masked man's tone is so arrogant. He makes it sound like it's true."

"You must be joking. Look at the car Brother Mask drives. It's a Bentley worth more than four million yuan. I reckon his friends won't be bad either. It's only natural that he brings us to see a sports car."

"In my eyes, cars below ten million yuan are not considered good cars. Moreover, I feel that this Bentley is unlikely to be his. He probably rented one to give off the persona of a rich person. Otherwise, which young man would buy such a car? It's not flashy at all."

"F*ck, are you professional trolls? I can't believe you're coming up with such ridiculous conspiracy theories. Brother Mask didn't dig up your ancestral grave, so are you just jealous of him?"

"I'm really not jealous. I just feel that Brother Mask is a little boastful and can't stand it."

"I also think Brother Mask is a little arrogant. In a place like Zhonghai, go to any random bar at night and you can see a sports car worth one or two million yuan. It's really nothing special."

"That's right. There's a bar downstairs. At night, all kinds of luxury cars will park there. Even Mercedes-Benz and BMWs don't even get a second glance. A few days ago, I saw a Lamborghini worth more than six million yuan parked at the entrance of the bar. So now, I don't feel anything for cars worth below ten million yuan."

"I think you guys are just sour grapes. Huaxia's famous keyboard warriors."

Lin Yi looked at the live- stream and said,

"Alright, tell me what car you want to see. As long as it's produced and sold, I can satisfy your demand."

Lin Yi wasn't just bragging. Together, Qin Han, Liang Jinming, Gao Zongyuan, and himself had at least twenty supercars.

They owned almost all of the supercars on the market.

Even if they didn't own it, there was a high chance that it could be found in the hands of the other members of the club.

Taking a step back, even if it was in the hands of someone he knew or he couldn't find the car they wanted to see, he could just spend money to buy one himself. It wasn't a big deal.

"Brother Mask, you're bragging too much. You actually claim that we can see any car we want?"

"Pretty much."

"Haha, I like this kind of streamer who speaks without thinking. Hurry up and slap his face."

"I want to see the Lamborghini's Aventador. Can Brother Mask satisfy me?"

"How useless. After all that, you only want to see a Lamborghini. He should at least ask to see a car of the level of a Koenigsegg Agera RS or McLaren."

"Look at how inexperienced you are. Are Koenigseggs and McLarens considered good cars in your eyes?"

"F*ck, please watch your words. If this isn't a good car, then what is?"

"The best car in the world is the Bugatti La Voiture Noire. There's only one in the world and it hasn't ever appeared before."

"I remember now. I know this car too. It's said to be priced at 126 million yuan and has 1,500 horsepower. It only takes 2.6 seconds to go from 0-100 kmh. It's definitely the most awesome car around."

"Yes, yes, yes. Didn't Brother Mask say that he could bring us to see any car? We just want to see this!"

670 True Appearance is Revealed

"That's too much," Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"There's only one of these cars in the world. Where is he supposed to get that for you guys? Aren't you forcing him into a dead end?"

"I agree. Even if you want to slap the masked man in the face, please be realistic. There's only one of these cars in the world. This car probably won't even step on the road before it's bought."

"Previous poster, when I was watching the news this morning, I especially paid attention to news on this car. This car seems to have been bought by a mysterious tycoon. I'm afraid it'll be impossible to see this car again in the future."

"These trolls are really making me speechless. All they know is how to talk. They're really spouting nonsense."

"We didn't want it to be like this either. It's just that Brother Mask is too arrogant. If he had kept a low profile, we wouldn't have done this. After all, his driving skills are very convincing."

"Brother Mask's offer was limited to normal edition cars, yet, you guys demanded a limited edition model. What's the deal with that?" Zhang Xiaoyu said.

Although Brother Lin was rich, he wasn't that rich.

He naturally had the ability to get his hands on ordinary sports cars.

However, obtaining a car like the La Voiture Noire was impossible.

That was a super sports car worth 126 million yuan. Even someone at Qin Han's level might not be able to afford it. It was completely impossible to ever see this car.

"Isn't it just the La Voiture Noire? I'll bring you guys to see it."

Lin Yi's words made Zhang Xiaoyu's eyes widen.

"Brother Mask, what did you say? You want to bring them to see the La Voiture Noire?"

"Yes, other requests might be a little difficult, but this is not."

Zhang Xiaoyu almost vomited blood. Not difficult?

This is harder than ascending to the heavens, alright?"

"But this car has already been bought. Do you know who has it? Do you need to make an appointment with them in advance?"

"Why are you so nervous?" Lin Yi smiled. "Can't I be the one to have bought this car?"

"Uh..." Zhang Xiaoyu was stunned for a second.

"Brother Mask, stop fooling around. That's a super limited edition car. It's not something that can be bought with money. It was probably bought by a tycoon from the Middle East."

"Look, this tycoon's true personality has been revealed to all of us. He actually said that he bought the La Voiture Noire. He's too good at joking."

"Most cheeky streamer of the year."

"Actually, I don't want to see the La Voiture Noire anymore. I just want to see how this streamer will cover up his bragging."

"Haha, a large-scale face-slapping scene is about to come. How exciting!"

Lin Yi smiled and did not say anything else.

At this moment, he realized that his popularity points had already exceeded 500,000!

Lin Yi didn't know how much of it was his, but it was definitely more than before.

It was possible he would complete the mission immediately upon returning to the Jiuzhou Pavilion.

"Brother Mask, are we really bringing them to see the La Voiture Noire?"

"Of course. How could I lie about such things? It'd be too easy to be exposed."

"Okay, okay..."

Zhang Xiaoyu still didn't believe it, but she didn't care.

This was because the popularity of the live stream had already increased.

In the streaming industry, boasting, a gilded tongue, and self-mockery were all very important live stream strategies. They could have a very strong effect on the popularity of one's stream.

Although he still had to think of a way to smooth things over later, his popularity had already exceeded 500,000. His premiere this time was very successful.

With that thought in mind, Zhang Xiaoyu changed the name of the live stream room.

"Follow the footsteps of the masked man and I'll take you to see the most expensive sports car in the world, the mysterious La Voiture Noire!"

"Everyone, please share Brother Mask's live stream." Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"As long as the popularity of the live stream exceeds 600,000, we'll get to see the La Voiture Noire!"

"I've shared it. I can't wait."

"Shared!"

"Shared!"

Zhang Xiaoyu was a very experienced streamer. At this moment, she controlled the flow of the live stream.

She hoped that there would be more people watching.

Soon, Lin Yi drove the car to the entrance of Jiuzhou Pavilion.

Zhang Xiaoyu and the people in the live stream panicked, or rather, they were shocked.

"Brother Mask, is this the number one mansion in Zhonghai, Jiuzhou Pavilion?"

Lin Yi nodded. "The La Voiture Noire is inside. I'll bring you to see it."

"I'm no longer interested in seeing the La Voiture Noire. I feel like the cost of a toilet here is enough to pay for my whole house." Zhang Xiaoyu said.

"Look at you."

Seeing Lin Yi's Jiuzhou Pavilion, the people in the live stream started discussing intensely.

"I heard that the houses here are even more impressive than Tang Chen's. I've finally seen what it looks like today."

"Rich people are indeed different. Even if I don't eat or drink for the rest of my life, I won't even be able to afford to buy a toilet here."

"I'm so bitter!"

"Wait!"

Seeing that Lin Yi was about to drive in, Zhang Xiaoyu stopped him.

"Brother Mask, what are you doing? Shouldn't we wait for someone to pick us up?"

"Hmm? Who's going to do that?"

"Of course, it's your friend." Zhang Xiaoyu pointed at the entrance of Jiuzhou Pavilion. "You can't enter a villa of this level without the owner's permission."

"This is my house. Who would dare to stop me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the live stream exploded again.

"What is Brother Mask talking about? He actually said that Jiuzhou Pavilion is his home? Isn't he too good at bragging?"

"If he were really that rich, why would he do a live stream? What's he after?"

"Hehe, I'm waiting for him to be slapped in the face."

Lin Yi didn't care too much and drove to the entrance of Jiuzhou Pavilion.

Seeing Lin Yi's Bentley, the security guard standing at the door saluted. The lift lever opened automatically without any obstruction.

Zhang Xiaoyu was stunned.

He went in just like that?

Are you sure you're not mistaken?

Similarly, the netizens in the live stream were also shocked. The comments flooded the screen crazily.

'How did he get in?'

When they arrived at Jiuzhou Pavilion, Lin Yi drove the car to Villa Number Two.

Since Villa No. 1 was where he and Ji Qingyan lived, he did not want to reveal too much information on it.

After parking the car, Lin Yi and Zhang Xiaoyu got out.

The scenery at Jiuzhou Pavilion immediately captivated Zhang Xiaoyu.

This was too beautiful. It was like a royal garden.

"Brother Mask, where is the La Voiture Noire? Can we still see it?" Zhang Xiaoyu probed.

"Of course you can. Otherwise, why would I bring you here?"

"Brother Mask, keep bragging. Although Jiuzhou Pavilion is a first-class mansion in Zhonghai, I don't believe that the La Voiture Noire will appear here. Don't use other similar cars to fool us."

"That's right. We've all seen what the La Voiture Noire looks like. You can't lie to us."

Looking at the comments in the live stream, Lin Yi smiled. "If I really wanted to fool you, would I have gone through so much trouble?"

"For popularity. Nowadays, streamers are willing to do anything to establish a reputation for themselves."

"Alright, cut the crap. I'll show you what the La Voiture Noire looks like."

With that, Lin Yi opened the garage door.

The emergence of the La Voiture Noire was like that of a black beast as it slowly appeared in front of the audience!