

I Get A Random New Occupation Every Week

686 It'll Soon Be Over

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

Thus, he was not surprised.

“Good luck.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“It's indeed possible, but the probability of getting it is very low. The server has been open for so long, but it seems that only one of those swords have been unlocked in this way. Even that story hasn't been verified yet.”

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

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

“Since there’s a probability of it appearing, I have to give it a try. What if I hit?”

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

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

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

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

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

He felt that this streamer was seriously ill.

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

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

“Haha...”

The people in Lin Yi’s live stream laughed.

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

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

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

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

Lin Yi smiled at the comments in the live stream.

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

With that, he casually opened an epic jar.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What kind of dog sh*t luck was this?

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

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

“F*ck, Brother Mask is awesome!”

“Everyone, stand up and salute Brother Mask!”

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

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

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

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

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

“I won’t know until I try.”

With that, Lin Yi opened another jar.

A few seconds later, the scene froze.

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

There was a strange atmosphere in the live stream.

They didn’t know what to say.

Were they playing the same game as the masked man?

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

He had to finish unlocking all equipment within ten minutes.

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

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

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

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

Who would believe this?

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

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

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

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

...

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

Even some famous veteran streamers were not so popular.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They directly started fighting.

687 Strong Enough to Challenge Life

“What the f*ck, Brother Mask, what are you doing? Are you going to strengthen it just like that?”

“That’s the Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!”

“Who cares? Just do it.”

Similarly, before he started strengthening, Lin Yi opened the second Lucky Card.

[Lucky Card in effect. Time remaining: 20:00, 19:59, 19:58...]

Because the effect was limited, Lin Yi didn’t waste any more time.

He immediately pressed the strengthening button.

There was no problem strengthening it to +4.

Then, Lin Yi effortlessly strengthened the Heavenly Emperor Sword to +10.

“Brother Mask’s luck is so good. He directly reached 10 and didn’t fail even once. Not bad, not bad.”

“Use this momentum to strengthen the other equipment and strive to reach 10.”

“Are you kidding? Do you think his luck will keep being that good?” Meng Jinyang’s water army said.

“I bet that you won’t be so lucky when you upgrade the other equipment!” Another troll said.

Seeing Lin Yi’s confidence, Meng Jinyang, who was chatting, smiled.

“Brother Mask, if you really think you’re awesome, then continue to strengthen the Heavenly Emperor Sword. Do you dare to go up to +11? If you don’t dare, then behave yourself and stop struggling. You’re not my match.”

“Why wouldn’t I dare? It’s just +11. It’s not a big deal.”

With that, Lin Yi activated the enhancement. A few seconds later, his weapon went up to +11.

Meng Jinyang’s expression did not look too good. “You were just lucky. If you have the ability, go to +12!”

Lin Yi pressed the strengthening button.

His weapon went up to +12!

“Don’t be pretentious. Let me see it reach +13!”

“Strengthening successful, +13 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!”

“F*ck, everyone, stand up. Let’s pay our respects to Brother Mask. We’ll definitely succeed in strengthening in the future!”

“Worship!”

“Worship!”

“Worship!”

At this moment, the bullet screen in the livestream room was filled with the words ‘worship’. Ji Qingyan, who was lying on the sofa, was elated.

Lin Yi seemed to be quite powerful.

“What’s the big deal with going straight to +13?” Meng Jinyang said indifferently.

“I did the same thing once. It’s nothing impressive. If you have the ability, try to hit +14. I guarantee that it will shatter in a moment.”

“What the f*ck! Wilderness Plagiarist, can you be any more shameless? Are you afraid of losing? How dare you encourage Brother Mask to continue strengthening? Are you going to compensate him if his weapon breaks?”

“Why should I compensate him? It just mean he doesn’t have the guts.” Meng Jinyang continued to mock.

“So what if it’s strengthened to +13? In front of my +19 weapon, it’s still trash.”

“What are you panicking for? Shouldn’t one slowly strengthen their equipment?” Lin Yi said, “Also, strengthening it to +13 is meaningless. Let’s go up to +16 for now, nice and slow.”

With that, Lin Yi pressed the strengthening button again.

“Strengthening successful, +14 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!”

“Strengthening successful, +15 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!”

“Strengthening successful, +16 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!”

They all saw that Lin Yi didn’t need any padding to strengthen the Heavenly Emperor Sword to +16.

The bullet screen in the live stream was once again flooded with the words “worship”!

Although it had been strengthened to +16 and was not yet top-notch, he was definitely the first person to directly go up to 16 without using any padding!

At the same time, in Chen Jiaoyang’s office at Douyu’s headquarters, the three of them were staring at the computer screen, feeling like they had been enchanted.

“Is this kid President Ma’s relative? It’s already heaven-defying enough for him to get a full set of Epic equipment. Now, he actually strengthened his weapon to +16. What kind of luck is this?”

“Boss Chen, calm down. He’s just lucky. If he dares to go any further, it might shatter.”

“That’s a very real possibility. It all depends on what he chooses to do next.”

Seeing this scene, Li Lin took her phone and logged into her private account. She sent a private message to Lin Yi.

“Stop taking risks and strengthen your other equipment!”

Li Lin felt that it was not easy to strengthen a weapon to +16.

If he strengthened his other equipment, he might really be able to compete in the upcoming fight.

But before that, she had to stop him from continuing to strengthen this sword.

The God of Luck wouldn't always stand by his side. It was possible the weapon would shatter the next time he strengthened it, so she had to stop before he went too far.

At this moment, Chen Jiaoyang and Guo Shibo were both staring at the computer screen and didn't notice Li Lin's subtle actions.

"Little Guo, do you think he'll continue trying to strengthen it?" Chen Jiaoyang asked as he lit a cigarette.

"I don't think he has the guts," Guo Shibo said.

"But I hope he continues to strengthen it since it might shatter next time."

"Strengthening successful, +17 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

"What's going on? Did he succeed again?"

Guo Shibo jumped up from the sofa as if he had a catapult attached to his butt.

"He's too bold."

"Strengthening successful, +18 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

"Damn, it's actually been strengthened to +18."

Guo Shibo felt terrible. He knew DNF very well.

Strengthening a weapon to +18 in one go was something that had never happened in the entire history of DNF.

Although it was not as good as Meng Jinyang's equipment, after strengthening his weapon to this extent, he was definitely able to put up a fight.

"Strengthening successful, +19 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

He saw the words "strengthening successful" appear on Lin Yi's screen again.

Chen Jiaoyang's office was completely silent.

It actually reached 19!

Was this something a human could do?

At this moment, Lin Yi's live stream was also erupting.

"Brother Mask is awesome. I seriously suspect that you made an unspeakable deal with President Ma."

"Tell me the truth. What's your relationship with my father?"

"I've opened my eyes today. From now on, I'll burn three incense sticks every morning and night. If I don't respect the heavens and gods, I'll at least respect my masked brother."

"Don't panic, don't panic. Let's continue to get stronger."

With that, Lin Yi tapped again.

"Strengthening successful, +20 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

"F*ck, he's already at +20. He's already surpassed Wilderness Plagiarist ."

"Do you have to be so awesome? Please be human. I'm going to cry from jealousy."

Lin Yi looked at Meng Jinyang with a smile. "It doesn't seem that difficult to strengthen it to +20. I wonder why you're so happy about this."

Meng Jinyang's expression was very ugly as he said,

"If you're awesome, then continue to improve it. What's the use of saying all this?!"

"Alright, let's continue."

Meng Jinyang couldn't wait for Lin Yi to continue strengthening his sword.

He didn't believe that Lin Yi's luck would keep up.

If he failed once, this weapon would be useless and he would not be able to threaten him anymore.

"Brother Mask, you have to calm down!"

"A +20 weapon is already very impressive. If you strengthen it any further, it might shatter."

"My skills aren't very good, so I have to seek powerful equipment. Therefore, I'll continue to improve it and see what the strengthening limit is."

With that, Lin Yi didn't think too much about it anymore.

He threw the weapon in and tapped the screen a few times.

"Strengthening successful, +21 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

"Strengthening successful, +22 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

...

"Strengthening successful, +25 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

688 The Outcome of the PK Is Meaningless

"Strengthening successful, +25 Taiji Heavenly Emperor Sword!"

Seeing the words appear on the public chat, not only was the live stream erupting with excitement.

All the DNF players were in an uproar!

Where did this god come from? He had actually strengthened it to +25!

“If I had such an awesome weapon, I would probably be able to kill professional players.”

“Brother Mask is awesome! Forgive me for being uncultured. I’m a salted fish who only knows how to say awesome.”

At this moment, Meng Jinyang’s expression was very interesting as he stared at the screen.

It was as ugly as if he had taken rat poison.

He had strengthened his weapon to +25. In terms of equipment, this guy had already reached the level where he could crush him.

However, with his own skills, there was still a chance of victory!

However, the prerequisite was that his opponent’s other equipment could not be strengthened too much. Otherwise, the chances of victory would be slim.

A cold sweat broke out on Meng Jinyang’s forehead. He didn’t even dare to look at Lin Yi’s screen.

“Alright, that’s all for the weapon. We still have other equipment to handle. Otherwise, we won’t be able to finish it before eight.”

With that, Lin Yi began to strengthen his other equipment.

“Strengthening successful, +25 Death Shadow Jacket.”

“Strengthening successful, +25 Shadow of Death Belt.”

“Strengthening successful, +25...”

...

In about 19 minutes, Lin Yi strengthened all his equipment to +25.

It was also this feat that made Lin Yi’s live stream popularity exceed 4.5 million!

He was ranked third on the entire platform!

In Chen Jiaoyang's office, Guo Shibo's expression was extremely ugly.

All his equipment had reached +25. What the f*ck?!

He definitely can't beat you!

"Li Lin," Chen Jiaoyang greeted.

"What's wrong, Boss?" Li Lin said with a smile.

Her current self could be said to be in high spirits. She did not know how to describe her feelings.

Initially, she thought that he would definitely lose. However, she did not expect this masked man to suddenly cover himself in top-grade equipment.

Although she did not know much about PK-ing, she could tell from Guo Shibo's expression that he would definitely not lose.

"When you have time, contact this streamer called Brother Mask and quickly sign him," Chen Jiaoyang said. "Don't let the people from other platforms poach him."

"Got it. I'll contact him immediately," Li Lin said. "What about the contract fee?"

"Start it at 5 million and cap it at 20 million," Chen Jiaoyang said. "If he wants other resources to promote himself, try your best to satisfy him."

"Got it."

"Boss, isn't it a little too early to say this? This doesn't mean that Wilderness Plagiarist will definitely lose." Guo Shibo said.

"His equipment is indeed good, but the other party has a huge advantage in terms of technique. In the final PK, we can't be sure who will win."

He was saying this because Meng Jinyang was now tied to him.

If he became popular, Guo Shibo would benefit greatly.

On the other hand, if instead they signed this masked man, he would be kept out of the loop and be completely uninvolved.

“At this point, winning or losing the PK is no longer important,” said Chen Jiaoyang.

“Through today’s live broadcast, Brother Mask has already gained a lot of popularity and hardcore fans. Do you think that streamer called Wilderness Plagiarist can still compete with him?”

Guo Shibo stopped talking.

Chen Jiaoyang’s words weren’t unreasonable. If he insisted any further, his boss might just start to suspect him.

“Oh, right, I forgot to tell you guys something,” said Chen Jiaoyang.

“You should know about Longxin Technology in Zhonghai, right?”

“I know of it. A while ago, their Chip 2.0 technology caused quite a stir in the industry. It’s a company that’s currently in the limelight of the technology industry,” Li Lin said.

Chen Jiaoyang nodded. “Right now, they’re developing a new phone system. We need to make sure our app works on it.”

“They’re going to make a phone system?” The two executives asked in surprise.

Chen Jiaoyang nodded. “This is insider information. Other those involved in the technical development, no one else knows about it.”

“Boss, what are you trying to say?” Li Lin asked.

“After signing the contract with the masked man, make a trip to Zhonghai and visit the President of Lingyun Group to see if you can pull in some investment,” said Chen Jiaoyang.

“There are so many streaming platforms now. If we don’t gain capital support, we might fall into a difficult situation.”

“Got it.”

Chen Jiaoyang nodded, picked up her coat, and got up to leave.

As for the subsequent PK, he was no longer in the mood to watch it.

“Alright, you two stay here and watch. I’ll head back first.”

“You’re leaving just like that? Didn’t you say that your wife just returned?” Li Lin asked.

“She already sent me a few WeChat messages. If I don’t go back soon, someone will die.”

...

It was eight o’clock sharp in Yanjing.

“I think it’s about time, let’s start the PK.” Lin Yi looked at Meng Jinyang.

“So be it.” Meng Jinyang pretended to be calm and said, “It’s useless even if you strengthened all your equipment to +25. My skills can make up for it.”

Although he said that, Meng Jinyang was not confident at all.

He did not know if he could make up for the difference in equipment with his skills.

This was because he had never PKed such an awesome character.

“Come on.”

Meng Jinyang sent out a battle invitation and the two of them entered the PK arena together.

The PK thus began. Meng Jinyang cast all kinds of buffs and then began to encircle the entire venue.

Half a minute soon passed. Meng Jinyang kept looking for an opportunity to attack, but he could not succeed.

Lin Yi's reaction speed surprised him.

Meng Jinyang couldn't find an opening, but Lin Yi did.

With one hit of Collapsing Mountain, Meng Jinyang lost two-thirds of his health.

And then...

There was no 'then'.

"What the f*ck, is a +25 weapon is that powerful? He was insta-killed in two moves?"

"Isn't he now an invincible existence in the PK arena?"

"Awesome! Retreat! Retreat!"

Faced with such an outcome, Meng Jinyang's expression collapsed.

Two ordinary skills were enough to insta-kill him. Even if he reneged on the deal, he wouldn't have a chance to win two out of the three rounds.

"F*ck!"

After cursing, Meng Jinyang went offline!

Lin Yi's live stream also erupted into cheers.

[You have 10,000 fans. Reward: 200,000 proficiency points.]

[Proficiency: 50%. Reward: Muscle Density Potion.]

Lin Yi was very calm when he heard the notification.

As expected, the system mission was triggered randomly.

He looked at the reward given to him by the system and immediately understood what it was.

It should be similar to the Bone Density Potion from before.

Bone Density Potions increased the hardness of his bones.

Meanwhile, Muscle Density Potion increased the hardness of his muscles.

In other words, his explosive power would also increase.

Lin Yi sighed in his heart.

‘System, oh system, you really want to arm me to the teeth.’

Lin Yi was a little puzzled. Why did the system make him so awesome?

As he was thinking this, Lin Yi took the muscle density potion.

For a moment, Lin Yi felt as if all the muscles in his body were squirming.

That strange feeling was indescribable.

About half a minute later, the strange feeling disappeared.

Lin Yi clenched his fists and felt as if a force was about to come out.

Lin Yi thought about how he now had the E-class combat strength and the Bone Density Potion.

Compared to all the people he had met thus far, he should be considered invincible.

However, the system had already said that there were even more awesome people in this world.

This was very puzzling.

Where the hell were these people?

How long would it take for him to meet them?

689 What Is the Haitian Banquet?

After receiving the reward, Lin Yi's gaze returned to the live stream.

Although the PK had ended, the popularity of his stream had not decreased.

“Brother Mask, when's your next live broadcast? I'll definitely tip you!”

“There's no need to tip me. I don't lack that bit of money. It's not easy for you to earn money, so just keep it and spend it on yourself.” Lin Yi said.

“As for when the next stream be held, I haven't decided yet. You can join the QQ group and discuss whatever you want there.”

“Brother Mask, I heard that there'll be a private yacht party on Yawan Island next week. Can you bring us there to take a look?”

“Private yacht party? That's the so-called Haitian Banquet, right?”

“One look and I can tell that you're an experienced socialite. You even know about this.”

“Alright, I'll bring you guys to take a look.”

“No way, Brother Mask, can you can even do this?”

“It's a small matter. I'll bring you guys to take a look when the time comes. It's not a big problem.”

“Brother Mask is awesome. When the time comes, I’ll definitely reward you with some super rockets. No one can stop me.”

“You promised to show us some fighter jets too. You can’t forget that.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t forget what I promised you,” Lin Yi said, “But there’s no need to tip me. I really don’t lack that bit of money.”

“Good man, Brother Mask.”

“The first and second-place tippers on the main list are both rich women. Brother Mask doesn’t care about our small amount of money at all.”

“Brother Mask, you’re clearly a capable streamer. Why do you always wear a mask?”

“That’s right, that’s right. Even if you’re ugly, it won’t stop us from liking you.”

“That’s right. We even love Master Lu. Even if you’re not good-looking, you can’t be any worse than him.”

“Don’t say that. Master Lu is a decent person.”

After chatting with the netizens in the group for a while, Lin Yi prepared to go offline.

However, at this moment, the system notification sounded in his mind.

[System mission: Livestream popularity exceeds 10 million. Reward: 200,000 proficiency points.]

“Huh? This mission is a little difficult,” Lin Yi muttered in his heart.

Previously, when he was doing the second mission, it only needed to exceed 100,000 popularity. Now, it was 10 million.

Moreover, the live stream just now was so explosive, yet his popularity only reached a little more than five million.

This task was a little difficult.

Thinking of this, Lin Yi looked at the platform and realized that the most popular streamer was only at eight million points.

If he could increase his livestream popularity to 10 million, wouldn't he become the big brother of this platform?

This was really a little difficult!

Putting the mission aside, Lin Yi went offline after chatting for a few more minutes.

At this moment, Ji Qingyan walked out and sized Lin Yi up like a detective.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“What did you say about the Haitian Banquet?”

“The Haitian Banquet.” Lin Yi's mind was racing. “You cook every day, so don't you know about this?”

“Hmm? What does this have to do with cooking?”

“Don't you know of it?”

“Is it an event for condiment sellers?”

“That's exactly it. If the netizens want to see it, I have to satisfy their requests, don't you agree?”

“You're right, but we should also be mindful of our own identities. Although you're rich, you have to be more serious when doing your job.”

“Lady Boss has a point.”

“Then be more serious during the streams. Don't be so lazy.”

Every time she heard the words 'Lady Boss', Ji Qingyan felt as if she had just eaten candy.

Seeing Ji Qingyan's expression, Lin Yi secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

If Ji Qingyan were to find out about this, she would probably lock herself up at home while he was streaming the scene of those women in bikinis.

'I'm such a smart boy.'

"Don't worry, I won't embarrass you," Lin Yi said seriously.

Ji Qingyan chuckled as her eyes narrowed into crescents.

"I'm going to bed."

"Yeah."

Lin Yi nodded. "The Chip 3.0 code is at a critical stage. We have to work hard during this period. The sooner we complete it, the better it will be for us."

"Then I'll leave you to it. But don't be too late. I'm going to wash up."

"Yeah."

After Ji Qingyan left, Lin Yi opened the code editor and prepared to get down to business.

However, at this moment, his phone rang.

It was an unknown number.

"Hello?"

"Are you Brother Mask?"

"Hmm? Who are you?"

Lin Yi was stunned for a moment. Someone who could call him that must be a fan from his live stream.

Still, where did they get his number?

“Let me introduce myself first. I’m Li Lin, the marketing director of Douyu. I watched your stream today and felt that it was very successful. The platform has decided to sign a contract with you. When are you free? I want to talk to you about signing this contract.”

“Um...”

Li Lin’s call surprised Lin Yi. He didn’t expect the platform to offer him a contract so quickly.

Moreover, this was a leader at the level of a marketing director.

“There’s no need for that. It’s quite troublesome.” Lin Yi said.

“If nothing goes wrong, I’ll stream on Douyu from now on. Don’t worry about that.”

Upon hearing this, Li Lin was not surprised at all.

It was even within her expectations.

A streamer like him would definitely wait for a good offer. He would never have agreed so easily. Therefore, she could not rush this matter. He had to take it slow.

“Brother Mask, according to the platform’s rules, you have to become a contracted streamer before we can give you continuous resources and publicity,” Li Lin said.

“And don’t worry, we’re a big platform here, so we won’t offer you any dirty deals. If possible, I’d like to make an appointment for us to meet face-to-face.”

Li Lin’s words moved Lin Yi a little.

More resources and promotion would also be a great help in helping him complete the mission.

“Alright then,” Lin Yi agreed.

“Where do you live now?” Li Lin asked politely.

“Zhonghai.”

“That’s good. I’m going to Zhonghai soon. I’ll call you then.”

“Okay.”

After a simple chat, Lin Yi hung up.

At the same time, Ji Qingyan walked in with a bunny headband and a face mask.

“I thought you were going to bed.”

“What, you didn’t want me to come here?” Ji Qingyan looked at Lin Yi. “Don’t tell me you’re chatting with another woman, afraid I’ll find out.”

“Um...”

Were all women so perceptive?

“How is that possible? How can someone like me, who’s a virgin, do such a thing?” Lin Yi said, “It’s getting late, I just wanted you to rest early.”

“That’s what I like to hear.”

Ji Qingyan chuckled. “I’ll help you put on a facial mask before going back.”

“I’m a man. Why would I apply this?”

“You’ve been staying up late every day recently. You have to put on a facial mask to prevent wrinkles.”

As she spoke, she tore off a mask and pressed it against Lin Yi's face.

"Alright, keep it up. I'm going back to rest."

"Okay, go ahead."

Ji Qingyan smiled and moved her face closer to his. "Goodnight kiss."

"Mua!"

"Hehe..."

690 Did She Bully You?

The next morning, after Ji Qingyan went to work, Lin Yi took out his phone and called Liang Ruoxu.

"What is it?"

After she picked up the call, Liang Ruoxu mumbled.

"What are you doing? Did someone cover your mouth with tape?"

"What are you talking about? I'm eating," Liang Ruoxu said. "What's the matter?"

"Huaqing Lake has recently undergone renovation. I wanted to ask you to go over and inspect their work. At the same time, I want you to try experiencing their services. If there's anything bad about it, tell them so that they can continue to improve."

"I feel like you just want me to be punished." Liang Ruoxu pouted coquettishly. "Alright, stop talking nonsense with me. There must be something wrong for you to call me so early in the morning."

"It's not a big deal," Lin Yi said, "I just wanted to check something. Mr. Yang should be the highest-ranking leader in the security area, right?"

"So that's the case. Even though he's retired, his words still carry weight," Liang Ruoxu said.

“Why are you asking this?”

“Didn’t I tell you before? I’m doing a live stream. The netizens said that they want to see some fighter jets. Can you help me arrange this?”

“Why are your fans even more willful than you? They actually want to see fighter jets.” Liang Ruoxu complained.

“Ask them if they want to see an aircraft carrier next.”

“They didn’t mention that.”

“What you said might be possible, but don’t even think about anything else,” Liang Ruoxu said.

“That works for me.”

“When do you want to do your stream?”

“Anytime. See when you can get it done.”

“Things are fine here,” Liang Ruoxu said.

“A few days ago, I went to the garrison area and saw Old Master Yang. He asked about your situation and said that he wanted to invite you over for tea.”

“That’s perfect.”

“If you don’t have a time limit, then let’s do it tomorrow,” Liang Ruoxu said. “Coincidentally, there’s a media outlet that wants to do a special feature on the garrison area. Let’s go visit it together.”

“There are other visitors?”

“Yes.” Liang Ruoxu nodded. “From Zhonghai TV Station. You guys will get a tour together tomorrow.”

“Okay, it’s settled then,” Lin Yi said, “I am getting a call, so I won’t talk to you anymore.”

After hanging up, Lin Yi picked up Qin Han's call.

"What are you doing?"

"I just finished breakfast. What's up?"

"Next Monday, there's an exhibition on private yachts and executive jets on Yaqun Island. I called to let you know about this. We've already signed you up."

"You signed me up before I even agreed."

"Don't pretend to be innocent. Do you think I don't know what kind of person you are?" Qin Han said, "I'll help you settle this matter directly so long as you don't have any preferences for the company."

"Let me thank you for the next eight generations."

"By the way, I think your Wangjiang Dock will also be invited. You have no choice but to go." Qin Han laughed and said.

"Although President Ji is the best, it's good to occasionally change your taste."

"Look at what you're saying. Other than Ji Qingyan, I still have Liang Ruoxu."

"Other than Liang Ruoxu, I still have Wang Ying."

"Other than Wang Ying, I also have Wang Lu, a mature woman, a young woman, an OL, and a student. I have all kinds of tastes. Why should I go to Yawan Island to try anything else?"

"I've never met anyone as shameless as you."

With that, he hung up.

As soon as he hung up, He Yuanyuan invited him to a WeChat video call.

After the video call connected, Lin Yi realized that He Yuanyuan was in Qi Xianzhao's office. Apart from that, Tian Yan was also here.

"Boss, this is really too infuriating!"

As soon as the video call connected, He Yuanyuan said angrily.

"What's wrong? Did Tian Yan bully you?"

"F*ck, can we not talk about this?" He Yuanyuan said, "Don't hit people in the face, don't scold others, and don't expose their shortcomings. Don't you understand this?"

"Then who bullied our Director He? Tell me."

"We contacted a few mobile phone contract manufacturers, but they were all unwilling to accept our orders. They rejected us by providing all kinds of reasons, but none of the excuses sounded legitimate."

"That's what this is about?"

"That's right." He Yuanyuan said,

"The station must have done something behind the scenes. This is obviously a form of provocation. Boss, we have to think of a way to deal with them."

Tian Yan smiled without saying anything.

Director He's temper was too similar to her boss's. No wonder they could get along so well.

Meanwhile, she could not seem to connect with him like this.

However, at this moment, Tian Yan wondered about what it would be like if one day her boss teased her for being fierce.

'Huh?'

Tian Yan blushed and subconsciously clamped her legs together. ‘How could I have thought of such a thing?’

“Calm down, it’s not that bad.” Lin Yi said.

“Since this method doesn’t work, I’ll find a factory that is available and just directly buy it.”

“Buy?”

Lin Yi nodded. “There are so many factories in Huaxia. They can’t control everyone. If we want to find a supplier, we can definitely do so.”

“Boss, you’ve changed.” He Yuanyuan looked at Lin Yi. “You weren’t so cowardly in the past. Are you afraid now?”

“What are you talking about?” Lin Yi scolded, “You and your senior sister together can’t shake me.”

“I’m going to tell my senior sister that you want to play with both of us sisters.”

“Cough, cough, cough...”

Qi Xianzhao coughed lightly. “Yuanyuan, we went off track. We’re currently discussing serious matters.”

“Um...”

He Yuanyuan straightened her expression. “Why should we tolerate this? With Lingyun Group’s ability, unless it’s a company like CITIC Group, we shouldn’t be afraid of anyone.”

“I know what you mean.” Lin Yi said.

“First of all, the mobile phone business is just one of the many industries. There’s no need to spend so much effort to fight with them. Even if you have the energy, you can’t direct it at this. Our Lingyun Group isn’t that low.”

“Boss, are you channeling a spell and preparing to attack the TV station?”

“This TV station is just a gun. It will definitely be dealt with.”

“A gun?”

“They have the support of a big company like Intel. Those guys are my real goal,” Lin Yi said.

“If you focus on those factories now, it’ll be equivalent to sending them a signal. In doing so, you’ll expose the main target.”

He Yuanyuan pursed her lips. “Boss, you’re not thinking of using the same method we used to deal with Cisco to kill them, are you?”

“Of course, otherwise, am I supposed to keep them around until the new year?” Lin Yi said.

“What’s more, as a world-class company, they are not small. In comparison, our Lingyun Group is a little inferior. If we force them into an extended battle, we will be easily exhausted. Therefore, we have to prepare. We can’t give them any chance to react and directly crush them to death.”

“Boss, you’re awesome. I can’t help but want to tip you.”

“F*ck off. You’re using the company funds to do this. Do you think I don’t know?”

“Look at what you’re saying. The company’s financial power is in my hands. With my many years of work experience, you would never find out if I ever do decide to be greedy. You should thank me for taking it out now.”

“F*ck, who the f*ck is the boss here?”