

Genius 184

Chapter 184 Borrowing Momentum_1

Qin Fang hadn't anticipated that even scientific research could be considered forming a team, and what's more, he was the team leader. The experience he gained, with him receiving 30%, was all converted into Repair Skill Proficiency. This was absolutely fantastic news.

He had been worrying about how to increase his Repair Skill Proficiency in order to acquire better lithium battery improvement techniques, but now such an opportunity had presented itself on a silver platter.

"Brother Jiangnan, things are settled on this end. I estimate that they should be able to produce the research report in about half a month to twenty days. However, coordinating with the manufacturers will probably need your personal involvement!"

Now that the laboratory was secured, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't let Chen Jiangnan off so easily. He immediately started to leverage his value again.

"Leave this matter to me!"

Compared to the previous experiment, Chen Jiangnan was much less resistant to this task, even quite eager.

This project had great commercial potential; otherwise, he wouldn't have been willing to invest so much capital. Of course, he also hoped for a very substantial return.

Being responsible for liaising with manufacturers meant that he could better grasp each manufacturer's intentions, which also had considerable advantages when discussing prices.

Some manufacturers might even bribe Chen Jiangnan to secure this technology, allowing him to recoup part of his initial investment.

Qin Fang didn't care about Chen Jiangnan's cunning plans. If Chen Jiangnan was sensible, he would simply do his job properly. Once this deal was settled, Qin Fang would indeed not let him suffer any losses and would surely allow him to make a handsome profit.

But if he was uncooperative, resorted to trickeries, or even attempted to steal and sell the technology on his own, then Qin Fang wouldn't mind seeing him lose it all.

At least Qin Fang knew that the companies involved this time were from Japan, and the Japanese underworld was quite formidable. If Chen Jiangnan betrayed Qin Fang and collaborated with these companies, only to be subsequently outplayed by Qin Fang with heavy losses, it was uncertain whether they would send an assassin to Dragon Country to eliminate Chen Jiangnan.

Naturally, these things were all far from certain, and Qin Fang was not in a hurry.

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Saturday afternoon.

Qin Fang and Xiao Nan drove to the Elite Salon in the city center. Qin Fang, of course, was carrying that piece of ice nephrite jade he had, valued at two million. He had been keeping it close at all times, and even Xiao Nan didn't know about it.

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue continued to supervise the work at the Sawmill Factory. Reportedly, the progress was swift, and they were already in the final stages of completion. As for the looks of the finished project, Qin Fang was eager to check, but Tang and Xiao had stopped him, saying they wanted to give him a surprise.

Qin Fang gave up the idea of visiting, wondering what those two women had turned his little cabin into.

Elite Salon's VIP card allowed Qin Fang to bring guests in, at least Xiao Nan benefitted from this and entered with him. Upon entry, Xiao Nan said hello to Qin Fang and then went off on his own, while Qin Fang waited for Lin Yuan, as per their appointment.

Qin Fang's VIP card was just a regular Elite Salon VIP card, which didn't measure up to the gold cards held by Tang Cheng and Ning Weiqiang; therefore, he didn't have the privilege of a private room and settled down in the main hall to wait for Lin Yuan.

"It turns out Younger Brother Qin has already arrived. Sorry for being late, I was chatting with some friends over there and made you wait!"

However, Lin Yuan had apparently arrived earlier than Qin Fang. As Qin Fang sat waiting and occasionally glanced towards the entrance, Lin Yuan approached from the side, apologizing sincerely.

Lin Yuan was still dressed as before, in a well-tailored casual outfit. Qin Fang could recognize the brand, which seemed to be Versace, as both Xiao Nan and he wore this brand of casual wear. Of course, Qin Fang was more "frugal" and had borrowed the clothes from Xiao Nan.

"No worries, let's talk business!"

Qin Fang smiled nonchalantly, then took out a box from his person, opened it slightly, and the green gleam of the jade was visible.

"Just a moment, please!"

Lin Yuan, upon seeing the piece of jade, did not show much change in expression. He waved towards a distance, and a young man of a similar age approached, holding a wine glass.

"This is Du Song, his family is in the jade business. I've asked him to come over and help me appraise it," Lin Yuan explained briefly upon noticing Qin Fang's puzzled look.

Qin Fang had no objections and nodded at Du Song amicably.

"Is Younger Brother Qin also in the jade business?"

While examining the stone for genuineness, type, purity, and so forth, Du Song also asked cheerfully.

"No, I'm still studying."

Qin Fang shook his head with a smile, but he wore a rather inscrutable expression that made neither Lin Yuan nor Du Song dare to take him lightly.

"The material has no issues, ice waxy type, the purity is also fairly good, it's a nice piece... The market purchase price should be around one and a half million." At this point, Du Song had also finished the appraisal and conveyed this to Lin Yuan.

"Mr. Du, about this price..."

Clearly, Du Song was there to back up Lin Yuan. After the appraisal, he offered such a price, which was quite different from Qin Fang's expectation, and of course, Qin Fang wouldn't show him any respect and immediately spoke up.

Though he hadn't finished speaking, his shaking gesture and tone had already made Qin Fang's intention clear.

"So, Younger Brother Qin, how much do you think it's worth?"

However, Du Song didn't seem to mind Qin Fang's directness at all and instead asked with a smile.

"Two million!"

The value of this piece was definitely more than one and a half million, but saying two million was a bit of a stretch. However, since it was a negotiation, it was natural to start with a high price and go from there.

"Two million... tsk, tsk, Younger Brother Qin, aren't you being a bit too greedy?"

Lin Yuan didn't speak, merely savoring his red wine quietly, while Du Song seemed to be overstepping his role, engaging in a verbal spar with Qin Fang directly.

It was obvious that Du Song was specifically brought by Lin Yuan to negotiate the price down. It seemed that this deal wouldn't be as easy for Qin Fang as he had thought, but this also invigorated Qin Fang even more.

"I had this price appraised by someone as well, there might be a slight difference, but I personally think it's quite fair!" Qin Fang naturally wouldn't show any weakness and still insisted on his price.

"Then you..."

"Qin Fang, what are you doing here?"

Just as Du Song was about to speak, a familiar voice of surprise sounded from behind Qin Fang. Turning his head, he saw Ning Yumo dressed in a luxurious gown approaching him.

Ning Yumo was already an exceptionally beautiful woman, and dressed in that perfectly tailored gown, she emphasized her graceful figure, her perky derrière, her soaring chest, and revealed just enough of her snow-white skin, as radiant as Venus herself, attracting the gazes of countless men.

"Sister Ning, you're here too, what a coincidence."

Qin Fang immediately got up with a cheerful smile to greet Ning Yumo as she came over and sat down.

"Negotiating a deal?"

After arriving, Ning Yumo's first glance was at the jadeite on the table. Just by looking at how the box was positioned, she knew that Qin Fang was the seller and the other party the buyer, and she asked with a smile.

"I happen to have a piece with me, and I have some acquaintance with Mr. Lin, so..." Qin Fang responded cheerfully, and as if only now noticing the other two people across him, he quickly apologized, "Sorry, let me introduce you two..."

"No need, Ning Yumo, Secretary Ning's daughter, how could I not know?"

Lin Yuan, however, waved his hand with a smile, offering his own business card with great respect, "I am Lin Yuan, currently employed at Hanhai Group..."

Ning Yumo did not take the card, just nodded slightly, "Pleasure to meet you!"

If a man were to react thus, it might be considered disrespectful, but when a woman does it, it's different—people would at most assume she does not wish to socialize.

Lin Yuan did not show any embarrassment. He just smiled faintly and took the business card back. As for Du Song beside him, he didn't even have the chance to speak. He had been puzzled about why Lin Yuan was so cautious around this suddenly appearing beautiful woman.

But as soon as Lin Yuan mentioned the daughter of the Secretary of the Provincial Political and Legal Affairs Committee, Du Song's mouth clammed shut. Despite his family's jade business being worth over a hundred million, he was nowhere near a top businessman in Ninghai. The head of his family might be shown some respect by Ning Yumo, but as a junior, he was truly not at the level to have dealings with the Secretary of the Provincial Political and Legal Affairs Committee.

"Don't mind me, continue with your negotiation!"

Ning Yumo simply floated out these words and then quietly sat beside Qin Fang, sipping her red wine leisurely.

"Assistant Lin, let's continue then!"

Even though Ning Yumo didn't say much, her mere presence put a lot of pressure on Lin Yuan and Du Song. Qin Fang, catching onto something, spoke up with a cheerful grin.

As he became involved in more matters, Qin Fang also started to grasp the principle of leveraging influence, like now, by leaning on Ning Yumo's presence, he was gradually taking control of the negotiation.

"Younger Brother Qin, you're too much of a stranger to say that. It's no surprise that Mr. Du, whose family is in this business, might be a bit particular. Don't take it to heart too much!"

Lin Yuan didn't let Du Song speak this time, and immediately smiled, "There's no need to discuss the price further, we'll go with the price Younger Brother Qin mentioned. I happen to be in a bit of a hurry too..."