

Middle Age 106

Chapter 106: Reaping Greater Profits

Since Mendeleyev likes hotpot, the natural meeting place for a few of them became Lao Feng's hotpot restaurant.

When Qi Yun arrived, the others had been drinking for a while.

"Haha, Qi Yun, it's been a while since we've seen each other!" Mendeleyev's voice was still loud, his face beaming with a warm smile as he approached with open arms.

Qi Yun stepped forward quickly, giving him a hug, and said apologetically, "Sorry, I just got back from out of town, got delayed on the road, so I'm a bit late."

Mendeleyev waved his hand generously, "We're all old friends, no need to apologize."

"Haha, alright, let me punish myself with three drinks first to show my apology!"

Peng Ge and Lao Feng moved aside a bit, letting Qi Yun sit next to Mendeleyev.

After a few drinks, the atmosphere at the table was lively. They didn't discuss the order, but listened with interest as Mendeleyev talked about the current situation in their country.

"You probably know, my country is not very peaceful right now, many materials are very sought after, and many businessmen are coming to your country to look for supplies."

"So, there will be many opportunities for our cooperation in the future!"

Qi Yun smiled and nodded in agreement: "We also hope to establish a long-term cooperative relationship with you, so that we can avoid a lot of trouble and make the business bigger together, earning money for everyone."

"I like what you said!" Mendeleyev laughed heartily upon hearing this, raising his glass, "Come on, let's drink to our long-term cooperation!"

Everyone raised their glasses, tilting their heads back to drink up all the wine in it.

Qi Yun wiped the corner of his mouth, turned to exchange a glance with Peng Ge, then took out cigarettes from his pocket and handed one to everyone.

"I've been out of town for the past two days, so I'm not sure how your discussion about cotton fabric went?"

Mendeleyev took a deep drag of his cigarette, exhaled a smoke ring, and said slowly, "Qi Yun, since we're old friends, I'll just speak frankly."

Qi Yun also lit a cigarette, took a puff: "Of course, there's no need to hide anything between us."

Mendeleyev nodded and continued, "Honestly, someone else approached me, wanting to collaborate."

"I've seen the samples they brought, the quality is about the same as what you offered, but their quoted price is 16,400 per ton, which is six hundred less than your quoted price."

"If it was just one or two hundred, I would definitely choose to work with you, but I'm a businessman, so... I'm very sorry."

Qi Yun nodded, indicating he understood.

Peng Ge's quote was 17,000 per ton, which was already cheap, but surprisingly, the other party went even lower.

After thinking for a moment, he took a deep drag of his cigarette again and exchanged another glance with Peng Ge.

Peng Ge gave him a small nod from where he was sitting.

So Qi Yun picked up his glass and drank with Mendeleyev again before continuing, "I completely understand your thoughts, but if it's just a price disagreement, we can definitely discuss it further."

"Since you're so honest, Mendeleyev, I'll tell you the truth: our supply channel is from the biggest local textile factory, and the price to us is 16,000 per ton."

"I can introduce this connection to you, letting you get supplies directly from the factory."

Mendeleyev's eyes brightened upon hearing this, "Are you serious?"

If the price is 16,000 per ton, his costs could be further reduced a lot.

Moreover, with this connection, if he ever needs fabric again in the future, he wouldn't even need to come over personally, he could get low-priced goods directly from the factory.

Qi Yun's action was tantamount to handing over his own benefits to him, which made him feel quite surprised.

"Of course, you said we're friends, so I naturally have to show sincerity." Qi Yun nodded seriously, "But I also have a small request."

"That is, I hope in the future, you'll have only us as your partner in this country."

Mendeleyev heard this and gave Qi Yun a long look.

After a moment, he thumped the table heavily and said boldly, "Qi Yun, I'm definitely friends with you! Just for your boldness, I'll only recognize you guys in this country from now on!"

Peng Ge, who had been silent the whole time, also nodded silently to himself, realizing his brother was becoming more decisive.

Qi Yun smiled, raised his glass and clinked it with Mendeleyev's again, "Happy cooperation! I hope we work together to move forward in the future!"

He seemed to have made a concession, but in fact, he would gain greater benefits in the future.

After everything was discussed, Peng Ge accompanied Mendeleyev to get a foot massage, while Qi Yun said goodbye to Lao Feng and hired a driver to drive him home.

When he opened the door, Zhao Qing rushed into his arms excitedly as soon as she saw him return.

"I'm so glad you're back."

Qi Yun smiled, gently patting her back: "Yeah, I originally planned to be home by eight, but I just went to discuss some business."

After Zhao Qing released him from her embrace, she helped him take off his coat and hang it up.

Then she sniffed around him, her eyebrows furrowing slightly.

"It's strange; besides the hotpot smell, why do you have a perfume scent on you too?"

Qi Yun was slightly stunned. Could it be Wang Fei's scent?

Earlier, when he drove that woman home, she had been quite unruly, almost sticking herself onto him.

He grabbed his clothes and sniffed them, but all he could smell was a strong hotpot scent.

He suddenly realized, Zhao Qing was testing him!

Qi Yun secretly was relieved by his quick reaction, but his face remained calm.

He smiled wryly and ostensibly, "There's no scent! I was eating with a bunch of guys just now."

Zhao Qing stared at him for a few seconds before she believed his words: "You better not lie to me!"

Qi Yun raised both hands, making a swearing gesture: "How could I dare lie to you? I'm telling the truth."

Zhao Qing smiled in relief and linked her arm with his: "Alright, I believe you this time! You must be tired. I made some porridge for you, go have some."

Qi Yun felt a wave of warmth in his heart, nodded: "You're still the most considerate."

"Hmm?" Zhao Qing seemed to detect something unusual and once again focused her gaze on him, "What do you mean by that comment? Does it imply there are other women who aren't considerate to you?"

"No, you misunderstood." Qi Yun quickly waved his hands, "There's no other woman, I just mean it's really great to have you around."

Zhao Qing's expression softened significantly after hearing his explanation: "Then hurry and finish your porridge and go take a bath. I'll wait for you over there."

"Okay." Qi Yun smiled and nodded.

After she left the room, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Why does it feel like Zhao Qing has changed a bit?

"It's a good thing I held my ground against Wang Fei last night; otherwise, at my current level, I'd definitely give myself away later."

He really needed to step up his training!

Entering the bedroom, Qi Yun saw his little girl sleeping soundly and gave her a light kiss on the cheek before quietly sneaking out.

[Today's Information 1 (Red): In the trash bin of Building A11 at Qingfeng Manor, there's a framed jersey, which was worn by C Ronaldo during the Champions League final on May 29, 2016, and it has a personal signature, its value is hard to determine]

[Today's Information 2 (Blue): Haoyuan Natural Gas Company discovered an ultra-large gas field half an hour ago, which has rich reserves and very high purity, and the news has not yet been made public]