

## Middle Age 118

Chapter 118: 500,000 USD

The next day, just after Qi Yun had breakfast, he received a call from Wei Xueming, who said the test results were out and asked him to come to the school.

Qi Yun was invigorated and immediately drove to the university.

It was the same office as last time. Wei Xueming looked a bit fatigued, likely due to the exhaustion from the testing process.

"You're here, have a seat."

Qi Yun nodded and sat in the chair opposite: "Mr. Wei, thank you for your hard work."

Wei Xueming waved his hand, returned the meteorite to Qi Yun, and then took out a few test reports.

"Based on the composition of this meteorite, it is most likely from the Moon, possibly a fragment from a significant asteroid collision."

After safely putting away the meteorite, Qi Yun took the test reports and skimmed through the pages. They contained some elemental properties and obscure professional terms, which to him seemed like a foreign script.

Anyway, as Wei Xueming mentioned last time, lunar meteorites are extremely rare and very valuable.

He cleared his throat and asked directly, "Mr. Wei, if I may ask bluntly, in your opinion, how much could this meteorite be worth?"

Wei Xueming remained calm, thought for a moment, and replied, "Last year, a one-kilogram lunar meteorite was auctioned at Christie's in London for 500,000 USD."

500,000 USD!

This price genuinely surprised Qi Yun; he underestimated it.

Wei Xueming continued, "However, the most valuable aspect of these meteorites is their contribution to scientific research. Whether for lunar landings or exploring the Moon's internal structure, they provide significant help."

"By the way, I've taken some photos of this meteorite as part of future research material. You don't mind, do you?"

Qi Yun smiled and waved his hand, "I don't mind at all, feel free."

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Half an hour later, Qi Yun left Wei Xueming's office.

Initially, he wanted to pay a consultation fee to express his gratitude, but Wei Xueming politely declined.

Having no other option, he decided to switch tactics and donated 50,000 yuan worth of books to the school library.

Back in the car, Qi Yun took out his phone, ready to call Hong Weize, but to his surprise, Hong called him first.

"Hello, Brother Qi, want to meet up for lunch?"

Qi Yun was just about to reach out, so he agreed immediately, and they arranged to meet at a tea restaurant.

When he arrived at the restaurant, Hong Weize was already waiting at the door and enthusiastically waved when he saw Qi Yun's car from afar.

The two entered the restaurant and found a quiet corner to sit.

"Brother Qi, how have you been lately? You look quite spirited." Hong Weize said with a smile as he handed over the menu.

Qi Yun took the menu, flipped through it casually, and replied, "Oh, I'm just getting by, not comparable to you all."

Hong Weize laughed heartily, patted Qi Yun on the shoulder, and said, "Brother Qi, don't be so modest. The mere fact that you got news about Haoyuan Gas sets you apart from ordinary people."

Qi Yun casually ordered a few dishes, shook his head with a smile, and didn't argue.

"By the way, there's something I wanted to ask you about."

Hearing this, Hong Weize leaned forward, "Brother Qi, ask away. If I know, I'll tell you everything."

Qi Yun nodded and said, "Do you know the son of the Guanghui Group? Is there a way to get in touch with him?"

"The son of the Guanghui Group?" Hong Weize rubbed his shiny bald head and looked pensive.

After a good while, he said again, "If I go through a couple of people, I should be able to contact him. What do you need from him?"

"Well, I have a piece of lunar meteorite, and I heard he likes collecting meteorites, so I want to see if he's interested," Qi Yun stated openly.

He felt there was no need to hide such a matter.

"Lunar meteorite?" Hong Weize was taken aback, but he didn't ask further. He just took out his phone and started to make a call.

"Hey, Lao Hai, you know that..."

"Yes, yes, Guanghui Group..."

Finally, after a bit of communication, he hung up and let out a sigh of relief.

"Brother Qi, my friend will send the contact information shortly."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun quickly thanked him.

Hong Weize waved his hand and grinned, "No need to be so polite between us. If it weren't for you last night, I'd have been quite embarrassed today."

"Hahaha..."

A few minutes later, the contact information for the son of Guanghui Group—Liu Xiaotao—was sent over.

Qi Yun didn't call immediately but waited until he parted ways with Hong Weize, then sat in his car and dialed the number.

The phone rang a few times before it was finally answered, and a young man's voice came from the other end, "Hello?"

"Hello Mr. Liu, my name is Qi Yun. I've heard you're fond of collecting meteorites, and it happens that I have a lunar meteorite. Are you interested?" Qi Yun said confidently.

"Hmm?" Liu Xiaotao was momentarily stunned, "Are you sure it's a lunar meteorite?"

Qi Yun replied assuredly, "Yes, I've had a professor from the university test it. It has been confirmed to be a lunar meteorite."

"If that's the case, let's meet up. Bring the meteorite so I can take a look," Liu Xiaotao was clearly interested.

"No problem, where is the location?"

"Qingfeng Manor, Building A11, come find me there."

After hanging up, Qi Yun felt the address seemed oddly familiar.

After a good while, he finally remembered that it was the same place he sent Zhong Rui to fetch that Cristiano Ronaldo jersey last time—the Qingfeng Manor, Building A11.

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Over an hour later, Qi Yun drove to Qingfeng Manor, a luxurious villa complex that looked exceptionally grand.