

Middle Age 120

Chapter 120: A Score to Settle (Double-Length)

Qi Yun quietly listened to the two old men talk for a long time, without feeling any surge of passion, always maintaining a calm expression, and finally just shook his head lightly.

"I'm sorry, gentlemen. I have great respect for you both, and I really want to contribute to the country's scientific research, but please forgive me for not being able to agree to your request."

"As the old saying goes, 'When successful, one strives to help the world; when unsuccessful, one focuses on their own well-being.' I am still just a poor man without such high ideological awareness."

At this point, his attitude was very clear.

Wei Xueming and Yu Qixuan exchanged a glance, both sighed helplessly.

Yu Qixuan remained silent for a moment, then spoke slowly, with a hint of earnestness in his voice: "Qi Yun, we understand your thoughts.

Let's do it this way, we will communicate with the relevant departments again and try to offer you more compensation, although it may not reach two million, at least it can show you our sincerity."

"We'll try to find a compromise that meets the research needs and also protects your interests, how does that sound?"

Qi Yun thought for a while, nodded in agreement: "Director Yu, I can give you some time to communicate and coordinate, but I hope you can give me a clear answer as soon as possible, after all, I have already made an appointment with the buyer, and can't keep them waiting for long."

"If the final result still doesn't satisfy me, then I will have to proceed with the transaction as originally planned."

Yu Qixuan immediately replied: "Qi Yun, rest assured, we will handle this matter as soon as possible, we also hope to find a win-win solution, allowing the meteorite to be used for scientific research without letting you suffer losses."

"Then I'll leave it to you two gentlemen, I await your news." After saying this, Qi Yun stood up, turned, and left the teahouse.

Watching him leave, Wei Xueming and Yu Qixuan sighed again, knowing this task was not easy since they first took it on.

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After leaving the teahouse, Qi Yun did not immediately return home, but instead took out his phone and dialed Zhang Dayong's number.

As soon as he received the news of Zhang's transfer to the New District Public Security Bureau, he thought of visiting him, wanting to build a closer relationship.

On the other end of the line, Zhang Dayong was quite surprised to receive his call.

"Hello, Mr. Qi, is there something you need?"

Qi Yun chuckled and replied: "Haha, nothing much, just heard from a friend that you've been reassigned to Bird City."

"Last time we only communicated over the phone and didn't get the chance to meet, so I thought if you have the time, I'd like to come and visit."

Zhang Dayong was a little surprised; he had just arrived yesterday, and the other party already knew about it so quickly, showing his impressive network.

He promptly laughed heartily: "Haha, Mr. Qi, you are too kind. I wanted to meet you last time, and I just happen to have some free time now, so if it's convenient for you, why don't you come to my office for a chat?"

Qi Yun was delighted: "Okay, I'll head over now."

After hanging up, he found a tea store and bought two boxes of tea, which weren't very pricey, costing over a thousand yuan.

Bringing something too expensive for a first visit might make the other party overthink it.

He then drove straight to the New District Public Security Bureau, registered, and verified his identity before arriving at Zhang Dayong's office door.

Qi Yun raised his hand and knocked on the door; upon hearing the "Come in" from inside, he pushed open the office door.

Behind the desk sat a man in his forties, wearing a neatly pressed police uniform, looking extraordinarily spirited.

Qi Yun walked forward with a smile and extended his hand: "Director Zhang, well met, well met. Last time I was too busy to meet you, and today I finally got the chance."

Zhang Dayong stood up and shook Qi Yun's hand, a warm smile on his face: "Mr. Qi, please have a seat. I haven't had the chance to thank you in person for last time, and meeting here today must be fate."

He was not exaggerating; his crucial step in getting reassigned to Bird City was largely due to his success in capturing a wanted criminal.

This was all thanks to the person in front of him, so Zhang held deep gratitude towards Qi Yun in his heart.

Qi Yun laughed heartily, sat on the sofa beside him, and placed the two boxes of tea on the table.

"I apologize, Director Zhang, for the rushed visit and not preparing any gifts. Happened to have two boxes of tea in the car, so I brought them over; please don't mind."

Zhang Dayong glanced at the two boxes of tea and chuckled: "You didn't have to bring anything, but since you did, refusing would make me seem petty."

"I happen to be out of tea in my office, so let's see what your tea tastes like."

He then fetched two disposable paper cups from beside the water dispenser, opened the box of tea, and nodded approvingly: "Hmm, not bad."

Qi Yun wasn't sure if he meant the tea was good or if there was another implication.

In any case, he enjoyed dealing with straightforward people without a lot of scheming.

Zhang Dayong proceeded to pour hot water into both cups, handing one to Qi Yun: "Mr. Qi, my office has limited conditions; I hope this doesn't offend your good tea."

"Haha." Qi Yun chuckled and shook his head, "Director Zhang, don't call me Mr. Qi; it sounds awkward. Just call me by my name."

Zhang Dayong laughed heartily and nodded: "Haha, alright."

"Qi Yun, I've been wanting to properly thank you for last time. Thanks to the clues you provided, we were able to catch that wanted criminal."