

Middle Age 271

Chapter 271: Millennia-Old Ivory and Professional Killers (Part 4)

Chen Wei, who had been following behind, also pulled his car to the roadside upon seeing this.

After Qi Yun got in the car, he instructed Lao Hei, the man in the passenger seat, "Lao Hei, go to that hotel next door and ask if two foreigners checked in last night and if they're still in their room."

With that, he pulled a few hundred yuan in cash from his wallet and handed it over.

Lao Hei looked at the money being handed to him and instantly understood. He took the money and headed straight for the hotel.

After about four or five minutes, Lao Hei returned, appearing calm as usual.

"The owner said two men did check in last night, but they didn't speak, and from their appearance, it wasn't obvious if they were foreigners."

"I just had the owner go to their room with some hot water, but no one opened the door when he knocked. It's not sure if they're still inside."

Qi Yun frowned slightly upon hearing this and, after a moment's thought, decided to wait in the car for a bit. If they weren't in the room and he called Ge Dabao and the others over, it would be hard to explain.

"You two, keep an eye on the entrance of the hotel. I'm looking for two Cambodians; their appearance is slightly different from Chinese people. Also, those two guys are possibly murderers, so they might carry themselves differently."

The two men in the front row listened, their expressions becoming serious, and their gazes naturally turned towards the hotel entrance.

Chen Wei calmly asked, "Should we take those two down later?"

Qi Yun shook his head slightly, "No need. We just need to confirm if they're in the room, and I'll notify National Security to handle it."

Upon hearing this, Chen Wei said nothing more, and the tension-filled silence returned inside the car.

Time passed slowly as the three of them waited patiently in the car, with even lunch being a takeaway brought by Lao Hei from a nearby restaurant.

It wasn't until around nine in the evening, when the sun was about to set, that Chen Wei, who had been tapping his fingers on the steering wheel, suddenly stopped.

His sharp eyes were glued to two figures outside the window, and his pupils narrowed slightly.

"Those two have a murderous aura."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun sat up straight in his seat and followed Chen Wei's gaze. He saw two men walking towards them not far away.

Both men were of short stature, dressed very ordinarily, with tanned skin, and nothing particularly striking about their appearance.

However, the aura they exuded was quite similar to Chen Wei's, cold and seemingly unapproachable.

Those two walked up to the hotel entrance and paused for a moment, glancing around before stepping into the hotel.

After they disappeared from view, Lao Hei looked at Chen Wei and asked, "Brother Wei, how did you see that those two had a murderous aura? I didn't notice anything."

Chen Wei lightly tapped the steering wheel twice, still staring at the hotel entrance, "A murderous aura isn't something you see; it's something you feel."

Lao Hei scratched his head at this, asking no further questions.

"You two stay in the car; I'm going down to make a call." With that, Qi Yun opened the car door on the other side.

After getting out, he pulled a cigarette from his pocket and lit it, then dialed Ge Dabao's number.

"Captain Ge, is this a good time? I've come across some information I'd like to report to you."

Captain Ge, on the other end, thinking Qi Yun might have caught another spy, perked up and said, "Yes, it's a good time. What do you have?"

Qi Yun cleared his throat and organized his thoughts, "It's like this, a friend told me he saw two suspicious-looking people at a hotel in Xinhe Village, and he couldn't understand what they were saying. They're probably not Chinese."

"So, I came to have a look myself. Those two indeed seem a bit odd, and they give off a very dangerous vibe."

Upon hearing this, Ge Dabao's spirits lifted, thinking another opportunity for a meritorious service had arrived!

Chapter 272: Zhou Wenbin's Wrath

After more than half an hour, three business cars with dark window tint stopped by the roadside of Xinhe Village.

Qi Yun stepped towards one of the cars.

After getting in, he pointed to the nearby "Five Lakes and Four Seas" hotel and said, "Those two people are staying in room 108 of this hotel. I feel they are quite dangerous, possibly armed, so you need to be cautious."

Ge Dabao nodded and turned to glance in the direction of the hotel, his gaze sharp.

"Don't worry, we have brought riot gear."

With that, he picked up the walkie-talkie in his hand and issued orders: "Group one, come in with me from the front; group two, seal off the front door; group three, go to the back alley. The targets might be armed, stay alert."

"Copy that."

The people in the three cars got the command and began to take action.

Qi Yun also got out of the car and returned to his own vehicle, but his gaze remained fixed on the direction of the hotel entrance, feeling a bit worried for Ge Dabao.

After all, they are professional killers...

However, events proved that his worries were unnecessary.

In less than three minutes, Ge Dabao and his group came out of the hotel, escorting the two professional killers.

No matter how formidable a thug is, in front of the state machinery, they can only meekly submit to the law.

After those two were put into the car, Ge Dabao came over to Qi Yun's car, took off his riot helmet, and said, "I'll take them back for interrogation first. I'll inform you once there's news."

Qi Yun nodded, not mentioning the fugitive matter. He believed that with the department's methods, they would definitely make those two talk.

...

In the evening, Qi Yun was having dinner with his daughter and Zhao Qing when the phone in his pocket suddenly rang. He took out his phone to see it was Ignacio calling.

He immediately guessed it should be progress related to the coordinates he gave Ignacio a few days ago.

Upon answering the call, Ignacio's excited voice came through the earpiece: "Qi Yun, I've deciphered that set of numbers! Combined with the previous half, now it's confirmed to be a set of coordinates!"

Qi Yun perked up, put down his chopsticks, and asked, "Where is the location?"

"The coordinates point to the Atlantic Ocean, approximately three hundred nautical miles from South Africa's Cape of Good Hope!"

"South Africa?" Qi Yun paused upon hearing this, as he had just heard Ye Hanwen mentioning South Africa yesterday.

Ignacio responded somewhat excitedly: "That's right, South Africa!"

Qi Yun pondered for a moment before tentatively asking, "Mr. Ignacio, what do you think this set of coordinates means?"

Ignacio paused after hearing this: "Recently, I've gone through a lot of materials about Jose Echegaray. He was not only the most famous writer of the 19th century but also a sailing enthusiast. So, I suspect this coordinate location might be related to a historical event."

"Moreover, the coordinates are in the depths of the Atlantic Ocean, which likely indicates the sinking site of a ship."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun sighed inwardly; it seems it can't be hidden.

But Ignacio's candidness in expressing his conjecture also indirectly showed he didn't have other intentions. Otherwise, he could have chosen not to reveal this.

"Alright, I understand, thank you, Mr. Ignacio."

"You're welcome; the process of deciphering the coordinates completely engrossed me. I thoroughly enjoy this feeling," Ignacio replied indifferently.

"By the way, Qi Yun, if you're planning to go to that coordinate point, be very careful. I checked some information, and the ocean currents in that location are quite complex."

Qi Yun nodded: "Thank you for the reminder; I will be cautious."

After hanging up the phone, he placed the phone on the table and let out a long breath.

The issue that has been on his mind for a long time finally has a lead.

Zhao Qing had been observing his expression and asked as soon as he finished the call, "What happened?"

Qi Yun smiled at her: "Nothing, just that I might have to go abroad for a bit."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Qing's face immediately showed a look of reluctance: "Ah, going out again."

The little girl next to him also chimed in: "Daddy, are you going out again? I want you to play with me."

Qi Yun rubbed his daughter's little head, thinking that tomorrow is the weekend, and there are still arrangements to be made before departure, so he smiled and said: "Alright, Daddy won't go anywhere for the next couple of days, just stay home with you and sister Xiao Qing."

"Really? I want to go camping tomorrow," the little girl grasped his pinky and asked in a soft voice.

"Of course it's true." Qi Yun lifted her onto his lap, his chin resting on her hair, "You want to go camping, right? No problem, Daddy will take you tomorrow."

"Yay!" The little girl tilted her head happily and kissed Qi Yun on the cheek.

After dinner, Qi Yun went into the kitchen, poured the freshly brewed medicine into three bowls, drank one himself first, and then called Zhao Qing and Nuannuan over to drink some.

The little girl only tasted a little, then firmly refused to drink more. Helpless, Qi Yun could only drink another bowl himself.

When it was Zhao Qing's turn, she also shook her head repeatedly: "I won't drink this."

Qi Yun helplessly explained to her: "This prescription is from the royal family's exclusive use in the past, and the ingredients are all precious herbs. Haven't you noticed the changes in my body lately? It's all thanks to this medicine."

But no matter how much he spoke, Zhao Qing just wouldn't drink. Finally, she even clung to his neck and began acting spoiled.

In the end, helplessly, Qi Yun could only drink another bowl.

With three bowls of herbal medicine in his stomach, he felt as if there was a raging fire burning inside him, his entire body's energy and blood were boiling.

It's fortunate that he's been drinking it for quite a few days now; otherwise, he'd seriously hesitate to do this.

But the ultimate result still fell on Zhao Qing, who was continuously tormented until late into the night before finally getting some relief.

Chapter 273: Zhou Wenbin's Wrath _2

On the other side.

Zhou Wenbin, the deputy sergeant, returned home after a busy day and thought his wife had already gone to bed when he found the house dark.

But as he turned on the light, he saw her sitting on the sofa, expressionless, with her legs crossed, staring directly at him.

This startled Zhou Wenbin, and he patted his chest, grumbling, "Why are you sitting there in the dark, not sleeping at night?"

His wife, Jiang Fang, sneered, her side profile appearing somewhat eerie in the dim light and said sarcastically, "Feeling timid now? Did too many guilty things?"

This remark seemed to hit Zhou Wenbin's sore spot, and he angrily threw his bag on the cabinet and shouted, "What nonsense are you talking about? What guilty things did I do?"

Jiang Fang dismissed him with a laugh, "Sergeant Zhou has such great authority. Only you know what you do outside."

Zhou Wenbin suppressed his anger and said with a hint of warning, "Stop being unreasonable. I already have enough going on every day. Don't make things difficult."

"I'm being unreasonable?" Jiang Fang laughed as if hearing a funny joke, then suddenly stood up and threw a pile of photos on the ground, her expression fierce, "Are you busy sleeping with her?"

Zhou Wenbin's gaze fell on the scattered photos on the ground, his pupils suddenly constricting.

Then he raised his head to look at Jiang Fang, disbelief in his raspy voice, "You followed me?"

Jiang Fang stared at him defiantly, "That's right! If I didn't have someone follow you, how would I know about your busy days?"

"Zhou Wenbin, I've been with you since I was eighteen. Is this how you treat me now, thinking I'm old and worn out? Has your conscience been eaten by a dog?"

Zhou Wenbin felt like he couldn't hold back his anger, pointing at Jiang Fang with a trembling finger, "Have you gone mad? Had enough good days, and now you want to stir things up?"

Jiang Fang stared at his trembling hand, then suddenly grabbed the vase on the coffee table and smashed it to the ground.

"Crash!"

Shards scattered everywhere.

"I'm mad! Driven mad by you! Tomorrow, I'll take these photos to your office! Even if I destroy you, I won't fulfill another woman!" Jiang Fang's throat emitted a sharp howl.

This seemed to grab Zhou Wenbin's weak spot. His attitude softened immediately as he walked slowly to Jiang Fang, gently patting her back and said softly, "These are all misunderstandings. Things aren't the way you think they are..."

However, before he could finish speaking, Jiang Fang pushed him away, looking at him coldly, "Zhou Wenbin, stop pretending. If it's really a misunderstanding, you wouldn't go half a year without touching me."

With that, she walked toward the bedroom, slammed the door shut, and locked it from the inside.

Zhou Wenbin's hand hung in the air, his face gradually distorting, feeling like his chest was about to explode with anger.

After a good while, he finally calmed his anger, sat on the sofa, and lit a cigarette, taking deep drags.

Once the cigarette was exhausted, he stubbed it out, took out his phone, and called his driver.

"You don't need to drive me for the next two days. Follow my wife and make sure she doesn't cause trouble, understand?"

The driver on the other end quickly responded, "Understood, I'll keep an eye on her."

After hanging up, Zhou Wenbin leaned back on the sofa, exhaled deeply, and after adjusting his emotions, he headed toward the study.

As soon as he turned on the light, he noticed a black notebook in the most conspicuous place on the desk.

Clearly, it wasn't his.

Zhou Wenbin thought it was another piece of evidence gathered by his wife and didn't pay much attention, sitting down to flip through the notebook.

But after a quick glance, his face turned grim again.

It was indeed evidence, but not collected by his wife, nor about him and some college student.

After he finished reading the contents of the notebook, Zhou Wenbin couldn't suppress his anger any longer.

He furiously tore the notebook in half, stomped on it several times.

Normally, someone in his position is adept at hiding emotions, but angered by his wife earlier and now realizing betrayal, he couldn't take it anymore.

At this moment, Zhou Wenbin didn't care who placed the notebook in his study, as long as he could confirm the contents were true.

He immediately picked up his phone and dialed Secretary Xia's number.

"Has the compensation for the demolition of the community on Yingbin Road been paid to Re Lijiang Company?"

On the other end, Secretary Xia thought the boss was rushing this task, so he assured, "Not yet, the amount is quite large, and the process might not finish until next Wednesday. I'll go to the working group on Monday to urge them to speed up."

"What rush? Follow the normal process, remind them to check thoroughly, no mistakes should occur," Zhou Wenbin said coldly.

Secretary Xia paused at these words. He understood the implication, just confused about why the boss suddenly decided this.

Zhou Wenbin continued to instruct on the phone, "Also, the New District Branch had a bidding project before, only 20% of the funds were allocated. I heard they're facing a financial issue recently. Go and check if that's true."

"Yes, I understand," Secretary Xia promptly responded.

"Okay, that's it. In the future, you should avoid getting too close to certain social circles. It's not good for your image."

Chapter 274: Zhou Wenbin's Wrath _3

"Yes, I will pay attention in the future."

After hanging up the phone, Zhou Wenbin, with a gloomy face, took out a cigarette and lit it. After taking two deep puffs, he slightly relieved his depression.

He glanced at the torn notebook on the ground and dialed another number.

"Boss, still not resting this late?" A polite greeting came from the other end of the line.

Zhou Wenbin gave a lukewarm grunt and continued, "It seems that there was a burglary at my place today. Tomorrow, send two people over to see if they can find any clues."

"Just keep it private."

"Okay, I'll personally bring someone over tomorrow," the person on the other end quickly replied.

...

The next day, the little girl noticed Zhao Qing walking with an awkward posture and asked with concern, hugging her leg, "Sister Qing, are you feeling unwell?"

Zhao Qing's face turned rosy with embarrassment at the question.

Qi Yun, observing her coy demeanor, cleared his throat to change the topic and pinched his daughter's small cheeks, "Nuannuan, weren't you going to take your teddy bear camping? Quickly go get it and put it in the car."

The little girl was indeed distracted, cheering as she ran into the house to grab her teddy bear.

After his daughter left, Qi Yun raised his eyebrows at Zhao Qing with a smug expression.

Zhao Qing, annoyed and embarrassed, glared at him, poking his side with her fingertips, "I'll deal with you later." With that said, she followed the little girl into the house to pack things.

Qi Yun laughed, lit a cigarette, and strode toward the car in the back.

With the window rolled down, he looked at the three people sitting in the car and said, "You don't all need to follow."

"Brother Wei, weren't you going to train this guy? Get on with your work."

Chen Wei glanced at Gao Min in the driver's seat, nodded, and got out of the car with Lao Hei.

"By the way, I asked Zhong Rui to order a business car; one of you should go pick it up later." Qi Yun added.

Lao Hei volunteered, answering, "Boss, I'll go."

Qi Yun nodded and said no more.

...

Two days later in the morning, Qi Yun arrived at the company.

Zhong Rui saw him come in, quickly greeted him, and said, "The meeting with the other party is scheduled for eleven o'clock."

Qi Yun nodded, pulled out a chair, and sat down, "What kind of company is it? What collaboration are they looking for?"

"It's a gaming company. This is the information I found online about them," Zhong Rui said as he handed over a folder, continuing, "The specific details of the collaboration weren't mentioned, just requested a face-to-face meeting with you."

Qi Yun took the folder and casually flipped through it.

"Tianhong Games" is registered in Rong City and operates many games, including the once-popular "Inverse Water Blaze," with Ding Sanshi behind it.

After putting down the folder, Qi Yun turned to Yuan Hua beside him and asked, "How are things going now?"

Yuan Hua stopped his work and came over with a notebook to give Qi Yun a detailed report.

In summary, money has been spent, but everything is moving in a positive direction.

Though to achieve profitability, more time is still needed.

Qi Yun listened, nodded in satisfaction, and patted Yuan Hua's shoulder, "Keep up the good work."

"Yes, Mr. Qi," Yuan Hua replied and prepared to return to work.

Qi Yun cleared his throat and spoke again, "By the way, Yuan Hua, I asked you two days ago to download those things. Don't delete them yet; find a portable hard drive to save them."

Yuan Hua turned to look at him with a curious expression.

Qi Yun ignored his gaze, turned to Zhong Rui, and changed the topic, asking, "Is the plane ticket for this afternoon?"

"Yes," Zhong Rui nodded in response. "Flying to Peng Cheng at 6 PM first, then catching a connecting flight to Johannesburg."

Qi Yun nodded slightly, checked his watch to see there was still time, then got up to take a stroll to the neighboring trade company.

While passing by the office next door, he glanced sideways, seeing the human tank Xie Mengmeng training the staff, so he did not disturb and went straight to Brother Peng's office.

"Why are you here today?" Brother Peng asked while examining a stack of documents, without looking up.

Qi Yun pulled out a chair and sat down, took out a smoke, and lit one up, "I need to go abroad this afternoon; the timing is uncertain. Anything you need me to handle?"

Brother Peng put the paperwork away, lit a cigarette as he looked up, shook his head, "No need for labor but money, tomorrow we need to pay out a five million deposit."

Qi Yun nodded. He currently had over twenty million in his account, and there was also over seven hundred million in relocation compensation soon to be released, so he wasn't worried.

"Just instruct Zhong Rui with this. I've already told him."

Brother Peng smiled comfortably, "Alright, I matched accounts with Mendeleyev yesterday. Our profit last month was around two million, and once the market in Jiang Province fully opens, it could double or triple."

Upon hearing this news, Qi Yun was quite pleased. The venture with Geese wasn't for nothing.

As they were talking, his phone suddenly rang in his pocket. He pulled out his cellphone and saw it was Ge Dabao calling.

Qi Yun nodded to Brother Peng, got up, and went out to answer the call.

"Hello, Captain Ge."

"Qi Yun, you've made another big achievement!" The voice on the other end radiated joy.

Qi Yun feigned doubt and asked, "Are those two confirmed as spies?"

"They're not spies," Ge Dabao explained, "the two are overseas professional assassins. After interrogation, they confessed that this time, they were hired to come domestically to resolve a target, who happens to be our online wanted person here. That guy stole customer information from foreign gambling sites."

Chapter 275: Zhou Wenbin's Wrath _4

"Last night, we arrested that guy overnight and handed the information over to the economic investigation department. They originally wanted to apply for a reward for you, but Director Duan considered the confidentiality of your identity and declined on your behalf."

"But rest assured, your credit won't be diminished. Director Duan has already reported the matter internally in National Security, and you'll be rewarded. I'll notify you when there's news."

Qi Yun replied insincerely, "Haha, it's all part of my duties. I never expected any reward."

Ge Dabao sighed and said, "Old Qi, your level of awareness is truly unmatched. Compared to you, I'm a bit ashamed."

"Captain Ge, you're too modest. You personally led the team during the arrest that day, handling all the dangerous tasks. I only contributed with some words..."

After exchanging a few more compliments, they ended the call.

Qi Yun smiled, pocketing his phone, and was about to find Brother Peng for a chat when he saw a man and a woman walking down the corridor towards him.

Both were dressed in formal attire, clearly not from Qi Yun's company.

He had told all his employees to dress casually unless meeting clients, even slippers were acceptable otherwise.

The two reached closer and directly entered Zhong Rui's office, then Zhong Rui led them to an adjacent meeting room.

Qi Yun stubbed out his cigarette and headed towards the meeting room.

Inside the meeting room, Zhong Rui was pouring water for the two. Seeing Qi Yun enter, he quickly introduced, "Gentlemen, this is our company boss, President Qi."

The duo stood, politely extending their hands to greet Qi Yun, "Hello, President Qi, I'm Hu Chengqi from Tianhong Games, and this is my colleague Yan Xirui."

Hu Chengqi looked about the same age as Qi Yun, while Yan Xirui seemed younger.

Qi Yun smiled while shaking hands with both, "It's a pleasure to meet you."

After seating, he straightforwardly asked, "I heard you wanted to see me, may I know why?"

Hu Chengqi and Yan Xirui exchanged glances, then Yan Xirui began, "President Qi, we've come on behalf of our company to discuss potential collaboration."

Qi Yun raised an eyebrow, "What kind of collaboration?"

Yan Xirui pulled a document from her handbag, glanced at it, and replied, "We've been following your company's game, 'Defense of Azeroth,' for quite some time now. The game is currently receiving excellent feedback in the market."

Qi Yun smiled at her, "Thank you for your company's recognition."

Yan Xirui also smiled, changing her tone slightly, "But, if I may be frank, the survival of a game relies not only on its quality but also on long-term operational planning, marketing, and other strategies. These resources are often lacking in newer companies."

"We can provide your company with these resources, which is the basis of our collaboration."

Qi Yun nodded noncommittally, crossing his hands in front of him, "And what do you want in return?"

Yan Xirui stood and placed a document in front of Qi Yun, saying, "We've brought two proposals to discuss with you today."

"The first proposal is Tianhong Games offering eight million to acquire 51% of your company's shares. Afterward, we'll allocate significant resources to assist in the game's development and operation, ensuring it becomes a hit rapidly."

"The second proposal is our company willing to spend twenty million to buy the game outright."

Chapter 276: Official Background

Upon hearing that the other party was willing to invest twenty million to acquire the game, Qi Yun felt a bit tempted.

Considering his initial investment of fifty thousand to buy servers until now, his total input was less than two million, making the returns quite substantial.

However, he didn't agree immediately but instead told the other party that he needed to think it over.

Yan Xirui understood his decision, as they didn't expect to seal the deal in their first meeting.

"We'll look forward to your response, Mr. Qi, and hope you won't keep us waiting too long."

"I will." Qi Yun smiled and shook hands with the other party to say goodbye.

After seeing them off, he called Yuan Hua to the meeting room to share what had just happened and hear his thoughts.

"According to our initial agreement, the first plan allows you to immediately earn over three million, and with resources from a large company like Tianhong Games, you'll receive considerable dividends once the game starts profiting."

"As for the second plan, you could get nearly ten million."

"Now tell me your thoughts."

After speaking, Qi Yun lit a cigarette and watched Yuan Hua quietly.

Yuan Hua adjusted his glasses and responded without hesitation: "Boss, my dream is more than just ten million."

"I've talked a lot with Xie Mengmeng recently, and he's taught me to think long-term."

"Even though our game hasn't started making money yet, the daily active users have reached 100,000. If you're willing to invest more in promotion and advertisement..."

Qi Yun looked a bit surprised at the young man across from him, noting that he seemed much more mature than a few months ago.

He stood up, walked over to Yuan Hua, and patted him on the shoulder: "Alright, I understand your thoughts. Let's discuss this further when I return from abroad."

"Get back to work and send Xie Mengmeng over."

"Okay, boss." Yuan Hua responded, got up, and left the meeting room.

A short while later, Xie Mengmeng's large frame squeezed in, asking with a smile, "Mr. Qi, you were looking for me?"

"Yes." Qi Yun pointed to the chair beside him. "Sit down and let's talk."

"Okay."

Xie Mengmeng sat down carefully, afraid of breaking the chair with too much force.

Qi Yun flicked the ash off his cigarette and said, "I wanted to ask if you know anyone experienced in game operations. You know our game has developed to a certain stage, and I want to find someone professional to handle the next steps."

After hearing this, Xie Mengmeng scratched his head and, after a few seconds of thought, replied, "Actually, I do. He's a former colleague of mine from NetEase, though we weren't in the same department. He's very capable."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun grew interested. Being rated highly by Xie Mengmeng suggested the person had real skills.

He immediately said, "Please contact him and see if he's willing to join. As long as he has the ability, we can discuss the salary."

Xie Mengmeng quickly nodded, "Alright, I'll contact him soon to ask."

...

After arranging things at the company, Qi Yun went home to pack his luggage and then headed to the airport.

At one in the morning, the plane landed in Peng City.

Qi Yun, Chen Wei, and Lao Hei walked out of the airport.

Ah Jiao and Ah Jie were there to meet them.

Having received Qi Yun's call, they had already traveled from Hong Kong Island during the day.

"Lao Hei!"

Seeing Lao Hei, whose injuries had healed, they both showed joy in their eyes.

Lao Hei had almost lost his life protecting them last time.

Seeing his two friends again, Lao Hei couldn't help but smile.

After leaving the airport and getting into the vehicle, Qi Yun turned to Ah Jiao and asked, "How's it going on Hong Kong Island? Are you getting used to it?"

Ah Jiao nodded. "We're just helping out at Brother Hui's place. He doesn't let us do anything dangerous."

Qi Yun nodded slightly and continued to ask, "Did you find the child I asked you about?"

"We found some information. The child's mother passed away, and it seems the child went to the Philippines with someone," Ah Jiao replied.

"Still couldn't save her..." Qi Yun sighed...

The five rested overnight at a hotel before catching a morning flight to Johannesburg.

This flight lasted nearly fourteen hours. It was Qi Yun's first time on such a long flight, and even though they were in business class, everyone except Chen Wei felt stiff and sore after landing.

Due to the six-hour time difference between South Africa and their home country, it was still twilight when they stepped out of the airport.

At the exit, a local man with dark skin held up a sign with Qi Yun's name on it.

Upon spotting it, Qi Yun immediately led the group over.

"Did President Ye send you?"

The man nodded quickly, showing a simple smile, "Yes, are you Mr. Qi?"

The guy's bright white teeth contrasted sharply with his dark complexion, like a real-life version of K'Sante.

Compared to him, Lao Hei's skin seemed fair.

"That's me," Qi Yun replied.

He had called Ye Hanwen yesterday to inform him of the trip to South Africa.

However, timing wasn't perfect, as Ye was currently in Pretoria handling mine matters, so he had sent his driver to receive them.

"Mr. Qi, I'm Tata. President Ye asked me to pick you up. The car is parked outside, please follow me," the man said respectfully.

Qi Yun nodded slightly and followed him toward the parking lot.

Once in the car, Tata took a bag from the armrest compartment and handed it over, saying, "Mr. Qi, President Ye asked me to give this to you."

Chapter 277: Official Background

Qi Yun took the bag, opened it and glanced inside, then handed it directly to Chen Wei beside him.

Inside the bag were two firearm licenses, two CZ75 pistols, and some bullets.

Although Johannesburg is an international metropolis and the financial center of South Africa, it is also notoriously known as the capital of crime.

Therefore, for safety's sake, Qi Yun specifically asked Ye Hanwen to get two weapons for self-defense.

After Chen Wei received the bag, he took out the two pistols, tested the grip in his hand, then handed one to Old Black.

"Follow my instructions for every action, don't act recklessly on your own."

Old Black solemnly nodded, kept the pistol properly.

The car started and drove towards the city, outside the car window were towering skyscrapers and dazzling lights; yet in those dark corners without lights, crime was happening at every moment.

After driving for more than half an hour, the car stopped in front of a courtyard gate.

Tata, who was driving, honked the horn, a palm-sized window opened on the big iron gate upfront, and after confirming identities with the people inside, the latch was pulled open to open the gate.

Once the car entered the courtyard, the person quickly fastened the iron gate back again.

While parking, Tata advised everyone: "There is no law during Johannesburg's nights, so to ensure safety, everyone should try not to leave this courtyard."

Qi Yun nodded to show he understood.

When the car came to a stop, several people got out.

Tata pointed to a two-story building next door and introduced: "This used to be a hotel, later President Ye bought it and turned it into dormitories, usually only three or four people live here, I've already tidied up the rooms for you, please follow me."

They followed Tata, walked through the corridor to the second floor, and then each chose their room, Chen Wei's room was next to Qi Yun's.

After stowing their luggage, Tata led them to the restaurant, where a dedicated chef was preparing dinner.

The already famished Qi Yun picked up a banana from the table, took a bite, turned to Tata and asked: "Did President Ye tell you to follow me as a translator lately?"

Tata quickly nodded, respectfully replied: "President Ye instructed me to follow your arrangements."

Qi Yun waved his hand with a smile: "No need to be so restrained, your Chinese is quite fluent, where did you learn it?"

Tata chuckled honestly: "I studied abroad in China before."

"I see." Qi Yun pulled out a chair to sit down, then motioned for Tata to sit down and talk.

"Have you heard of a local company called Smith Company?"

After thinking for a moment, Tata replied: "I've heard of it, it's involved in deep-sea salvage operations and was featured in the papers before."

Qi Yun nodded, continued asking: "What's the reputation of this company?"

"Reputation..." Tata frowned, "I don't know much about it, as it doesn't relate to our industry, but I once heard from a friend in shipping that this company seems to have official connections."

Official...

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun's brows instantly furrowed, the thought of anything related to official bothers him a bit due to the underlying involvement of South African officials with the diamond mining operations.

He initially learned about Smith Company online, it was one of the only two offshore salvage companies in South Africa, with much stronger ships, equipment, and experience than the other company, hence his top target choice.

Before departing, he had already arranged and booked a deep-sea salvage ship with them, paying a deposit of ten thousand USD.

But if their company is linked to the government, then he will have to reconsider his choice...

He worried that if something was salvaged, they might deny admission and bring up issues like underwater cultural heritage, as it's quite a shady business.

Qi Yun finished the banana in a few bites, wiped his hands, and said, "Tomorrow you'll come with me as a translator when we go out."

"No problem." Tata responded quickly.

Just then, the dinner prepared by the chef was ready; despite his dark skin, the guy actually cooked Sichuan cuisine, and it was delicious.

Upon inquiry, it turns out, good heavens, he also studied abroad in China...

The next day, Tata drove Qi Yun and Chen Wei to the office of another salvage company—Deep-Sea Exploration.

They were received by the company's vice president, who was a local South African.

Upon learning that Qi Yun intended to salvage items 300 nautical miles into the Atlantic Ocean, the vice president immediately frowned.

Seeing this, Qi Yun asked, "Mr. Kaisen, is there any difficulty?"

Kaisen apologized and replied, "The location you mentioned, 300 nautical miles away, belongs to the deep-sea region, the deepest spots there are over a thousand meters from the sea surface, requiring large salvage ships and utilizing onboard professional equipment."

"But inconveniently, our company's only large salvage ship had already set sail a week ago."

After hearing Tata's translation, Qi Yun asked, "When will your salvage ship return?"

Kaisen checked his phone briefly, then raised his head to reply, "It's expected to return to Cape Town's port on the 26th of this month."

26th?

Qi Yun frowned too, as today was merely the 10th, meaning he'd have to wait at least half a month.

And that was just the estimated time; whether the ship could return as scheduled was uncertain.

After pondering slightly, he asked again, "Mr. Kaisen, may I ask, do you know much about Smith Company?"

"Of course I do." Kaisen said while sipping his coffee, "After all, in the South African market, they are our only competitor."

"There are rumors saying their company has government backing, is that true?"

Kaisen nodded decisively: "The rumors you've heard are correct, the company's backing is actually South African officials, some things you understand, their main business isn't really helping ordinary clients to salvage items."

After hearing this, Qi Yun sighed internally; he truly was off to an unlucky start.

After a pause, he continued, "Mr. Kaisen, could you recommend another salvage company?"

Putting down his cup, Kaisen explained with helplessness, "Mr. Qi, deep-sea salvage ships generally require prior booking, rarely having idle time, so even if I introduce another country's salvage company, you may also have to wait a long time."

"While the result is already destined, I will still ask around for you."

Qi Yun nodded slightly, "Alright, thank you, Mr. Kaisen, then I'll await your inquiry before deciding whether to book your company's salvage ship."

After leaving the salvage company, Qi Yun got into the car, lit a cigarette, feeling somewhat frustrated, does he really need to wait here for half a month?

Currently, though, there doesn't seem to be any other options...

In the afternoon, Kaisen sent word, and it was just as he said in the morning, none of the salvage companies he contacted had idle ships available.

Qi Yun had no choice but to agree to reserve s salvage ship from their company, and the salvage fee was ultimately settled at 180,000 US dollars, and Qi Yun first paid them a deposit of ten thousand USD.

During the subsequent two days, they mostly stayed on the premises, Qi Yun spent his free time training with Chen Wei, while Old Black trained eight to nine hours a day.

Ah Jiao and Ah Jie occasionally went out with Tata during the day, but unfamiliar with the place, and considering safety, they spent most of their time indoors.

That afternoon, Ye Hanwen returned hastily by car.

Qi Yun heard the commotion and came out from the room to greet him.

"Brother Ye, didn't expect to meet again so soon."

Though Ye Hanwen looked exhausted, he still forced a smile and shook hands with Qi Yun: "Indeed, didn't expect you'd head to South Africa."

"How's it going, were things settled?"

Qi Yun shook his head helplessly: "A bit unfortunate, might have to wait another half month."

The two sat in the living room, Ye Hanwen took a sip of beer from the table, and sighed heavily.

Qi Yun, observing, asked: "How's the progress on the mining site?"

A bitter smile appeared on Ye Hanwen's face: "Miscalculated, the seventh wife of the Kubu Clan's chief was the sister of a government councilor, and they directly refused to cooperate."

Chapter 278: Ethan's Bewilderment

The congressman's sister?

Ye Hanwen's words made Qi Yun a bit at a loss whether to cry or laugh.

"The Kubu Clan chief should know the inside story and has clearly stated he won't get involved in things between us and the government."

"Unless we can offer a price he can't refuse, but that would be not worth the trouble."

Qi Yun sighed after hearing it. After all, he's a company shareholder, and if the mine is taken back by the local government, his interests would be affected as well.

"So how do you plan to handle this next?"

Ye Hanwen took another sip of beer, the bottle hitting heavily on the coffee table, "We can only find a way through the government. If we can get the congressman of the mining area on our side, maybe things will be easier."

Saying this, he pulled out a photo from his pocket. It showed a man in his forties, wearing sunglasses, "This guy is called Demira. I've had contact with him before; he's a principled man who can't be bought with money."

Qi Yun took the photo and glanced at it for a moment before raising his head to ask, "What about his family? Is there a direction we can break through?"

Though it sounded a bit shameless, that's the reality. He's not greedy, but it doesn't mean his wife and children aren't, and the latter are precisely the ones who can influence his decision-making.

Ye Hanwen sighed, "This guy's wife unfortunately passed away in a plane crash a few years ago, and the insurance company paid a large sum of money. This is also one reason he can't be bought."

"He hasn't remarried, and his only son is attending university in Cape Town, but I'm not clear on the specifics."

Qi Yun nodded slightly upon hearing this and suddenly looked out at Ah Jie, who was eating watermelon in the courtyard, and then immediately turned and said, "How about letting my people investigate it?"

Ye Hanwen also glanced at Ah Jie outside, who looked quite unremarkable.

Qi Yun added with a smile, "They're very smart and have a lot of experience in gathering information and setting up schemes."

Hearing this, Ye Hanwen nodded, "Alright, there isn't a better way right now anyway."

Seeing the other agree, Qi Yun immediately had Ah Jie gather the people around.

He then handed the photo to Ah Jiao, saying, "You split into two groups, one group to investigate this person in the photo, the other to investigate his son in Cape Town."

"Don't act rashly, first understand the situation."

"Old Hei and Brother Wei will each go with a group, responsible for safety, and contact me at any time if there's anything."

The few nodded upon hearing this, except for Chen Wei who asked expressionlessly, "What about your safety without me around?"

Qi Yun smiled at him, "Don't worry, I'll just stay here and not go anywhere."

Seeing him say this, Chen Wei nodded in response.

Then Ye Hanwen looked at Qi Yun again and said, "How about letting Tata and the cook go with them too?"

"The two of them know the situation here in South Africa and can also act as translators."

Qi Yun thought for a moment and agreed.

Ye Hanwen then called Tata and the cook over to give them some instructions, and the group began to take action immediately.

Chen Wei, Tata, and Ah Jiao headed to the airport, preparing to fly to Cape Town.

Meanwhile, Ah Jie, Old Hei, and the cook who studied in China drove to Pretoria to investigate the congressman.

...

Two days later, Ah Jie sent back information that the congressman Demira lived a very simple life. Apart from work, he just stayed home, didn't indulge in debauchery, and had no bad habits, with a social circle almost entirely of work-related people.

On the other side, the flamboyantly dressed Ah Jiao was walking into a bar arm-in-arm with her black boyfriend.

The black guy looked around twenty-something, dressed very fashionably, with a big gold chain and small watch, hair braided, his pants sagging almost to his knees, exuding a strong West Coast vibe.

The couple stepped to a booth in the center of the bar, already full of men and women.

Upon seeing the black guy arrive, two of them quickly stood up and made space.

"Ethan, why did it take you so long?"

The young man called Ethan pointed to Ah Jiao next to him and introduced in English, "Let me introduce you all, this is my girlfriend Ah Jiao, met her at the casino last night, she's Chinese."

Upon hearing she's Chinese, the young men and women immediately showed curious looks and stared at Ah Jiao up and down.

There are many Chinese in South Africa, but such beautiful young women are really rare to see.

Among them, two black guys sneaked a few glances at Ah Jiao's snow-white neckline, then looked at their own dark-skinned female partners, and suddenly felt somewhat uninterested.

It really hurts without comparison.

Ethan held Ah Jiao's hand as they sat down on the sofa, immediately there was someone pouring drinks and offering cigarettes, it was clear Ethan had a high status among these people.

Thanks to his congressman father.

"Ethan, I got some new stuff from a friend. Want to try some?" A person next to him leaned over to Ethan's ear and said.

Ethan downed a drink in one gulp, wiped his mouth and said, "What new stuff, it won't be that kind of trash from last time again, will it?"

The person hurriedly shook his head, patting his chest to guarantee, "This time the quality is absolutely exhilarating, still priced at ten thousand rand."

The currency here in South Africa is the rand, ten thousand rand is about six hundred USD, enough for an average person's half a month's salary.

Ethan generously pulled out a wad of cash from his wallet and threw it on the table, "Take it out, but if it's no good, don't come to me next time."

The person quickly smiled, pocketing the money, then discreetly handed a small medicine bottle to Ethan.

Ethan looked down at it, opened the cap, and saw inside were six blue pills. He poured two into his palm, tossed them into his mouth, and took a swig of the drink.

Chapter 279: Ethan Bewildered (Part 2)

The next second, Ethan swallowed the pill, and his pupils quickly constricted to pinpoints. His right hand convulsed uncontrollably, with his fingernails digging deeply into the sofa.

He then closed his eyes and tilted his head back.

"Oh~"

"fuck!"

After a full two minutes, he slowly opened his eyes, twitched his nose, turned to the person beside him, and said, "Not bad, get me some more tomorrow."

The person beside him quickly nodded, responding with flattery, "No problem, since you asked, I'll definitely get it for you."

Ethan satisfiedly patted the person's shoulder and then handed the bottle of pills to Ah Jiao sitting beside him, saying, "Baby, do you want to try this?"

Ah Jiao smiled faintly and shook her head, "No thanks, I'm not interested in these things."

Ethan did not insist after hearing this, put the bottle away, and then extended his arm around Ah Jiao's slender waist, his hand starting to move restlessly.

Although Ah Jiao felt disgusted inside, she did not show it on her face, she just stood up and said, "I'll go to the bathroom."

"Alright, baby, be quick. I'll miss you," Ethan joked.

Ah Jiao smiled and turned around. Once inside the bathroom, her expression instantly turned cold.

After confirming no one else was in the bathroom, she took out her phone from her handbag and dialed a number.

"This guy indulges in every vice imaginable, his whole body is full of weaknesses, and I've even heard he forcibly took a female student, only to settle it with money afterward."

"Do we need to take action?"

On the other end, Qi Yun chuckled silently, thinking that while he was a decent man, his son was a scoundrel.

He pondered for a moment and asked, "Do you have any plans?"

Ah Jiao twisted her hair while replying, "I have a thousand ways to con him out of his money, make him drown in debt, or collect evidence of his illegal activities."

Qi Yun considered her words briefly, "Alright, let me discuss it with President Ye and then get back to you."

"Understood."

After hanging up the phone, Ah Jiao took out some makeup items from her bag and tidied up her face. By the time she returned to the booth, she looked somewhat dispirited.

"Ethan, I'm not feeling well, I'll leave first."

Ethan stood up, looking at her pale face, showing concern, "Baby, what's wrong? Do you need me to take you to the hospital?"

Ah Jiao waved her hand, "No need, I'll be fine once I rest at home. Let's touch base tomorrow."

"Alright then, see you tomorrow, baby," Ethan reluctantly replied.

As Ah Jiao turned to leave, someone beside Ethan asked, "Ethan, did you manage to get this woman?"

Ethan picked up his glass, took a sip, and looking at Ah Jiao's retreating figure, said calmly, "Hunting requires patience, especially for such a prime target."

...

Meanwhile, Qi Yun found Ye Hanwen and provided a general update on the investigation results.

After listening, Ye Hanwen remained silent for a long time.

Finally, he handed over a cigarette and asked, "Demira is a man of strong principles. Although the South African government wants to reclaim our mines now, Demira as a local councilor is still neutral, not leaning towards any side."

"I worry that even if we have leverage over his son, it might not be enough to sway him."

"There's even a chance he might just throw his son into jail directly."

Qi Yun, lighting up the cigarette, spoke, "I think it's unlikely. You can tell he values relationships greatly from the fact he hasn't remarried all these years."

"Moreover, our demands aren't excessive, just protecting our legal rights."

Ye Hanwen nodded in acknowledgment, agreeing with Qi Yun's view.

Qi Yun took a drag from the cigarette and continued, "How about you brief President Bi and the others to hear their opinions?"

"Okay, I'll give them a call," Ye Hanwen said, picking up the nearby phone to explain the current situation to President Bi.

Two minutes later, the call ended.

Ye Hanwen raised his head and said, "Their opinion is, since we're both here, we should decide together."

"Let's proceed first, gather some evidence, and then talk to Demira."

Satisfied with the agreement, Qi Yun immediately called Ah Jiao.

"I need some evidence that can be used against them, but not too harshly, you get me?"

"Understood," Ah Jiao replied simply from the other end.

The next day, Ethan's good friend brought him two more bottles of blue pills, and they exchanged at the library.

Because Ah Jiao told Ethan she wanted to do something exciting at the library, he waited there the entire day, but was left hanging until the library closed.

Frustrated, he kept calling Ah Jiao, but couldn't get through.

Late at night, as he was drunkenly stumbling around, a woman with a very innocent appearance cozied up to him, seemingly attracted to the trendy West Coast vibe he exuded.

Very soon, sparks flew between them, and naturally, they headed to Ethan's apartment.

After some intimate bonding, Ethan lay comfortably on the big bed, when suddenly the door was kicked open heavily from outside.

As soon as a man barged in, he grabbed the unsuspecting Ethan and smacked him hard twice.

The man was Tata.

"You bastard!"

Ethan was knocked senseless by the slaps, and his soul, drifting on clouds, finally returned to his body.

Beside him, the woman who had been enjoying herself now looked heartbroken, tears glistening at the corners of her eyes.

"You... both!" Ethan, holding his face, eyed the woman and suddenly appeared Tata fearfully.

"What do you mean 'you'!" Tata grabbed Ethan's hair and slapped him twice more, "You bastard, you dared to force my sister. I'm reporting you to the police right now!"

As he spoke, he pulled out his phone, seemingly ready to call the authorities.

Ethan panicked, hurriedly reaching to stop him, frantically explaining, "I didn't force her, she came willingly."

Tata tossed him aside, furious, "How could she possibly be willing!"

Ethan turned to the woman, hoping she'd speak up for him, but she remained silent.

Seeing this, Ethan grew anxious. Forcing people was nothing new for him, but he dared not cross this line, as it's a severe offense in South Africa. If exposed, even having his father as a councilor wouldn't help.

"Say something, tell him!"

The woman stayed silent, keeping her head down.

Ethan's anger surged.

But in the next moment, the woman pulled an ID card from her handbag!

Ethan examined it twice, opened his mouth, his Adam's apple bobbing, yet not uttering a single word.

After hesitating for several seconds, he understood he'd fallen into their trap.

"What do you want?"

Upon hearing this, Tata signaled to the woman on the bed, "You wait outside, I'll talk with him. If talks fail, I'll report to the police."

The woman quickly dressed and left the room.

In the corridor's end, Ah Jiao waited. Seeing the woman emerge, she pulled a wad of cash from her handbag and handed it over.

The woman took the money, counted it, and skillfully tucked it into her chest.

...

That morning, Ah Jiao and her team were back from Cape Town, handing over a USB stick to Qi Yun.

"Everything you need is inside here."

"Also, the budget you gave wasn't fully spent, should I return it to you?"

Qi Yun chuckled and shook his head, "No need, split it among yourselves as a bonus."

Ah Jiao smiled warmly, "Thank you, boss."

Qi Yun said no more and took the USB to find Ye Hanwen.

After reviewing the contents together, they immediately took Chen Wei and Tata to Pretoria to visit Demira.

Chapter 280: The Meaning of the Fu Family

Pretoria, as one of the capitals of South Africa, is undoubtedly prosperous.

However, Demira, being an MP, has chosen not to live in the city center, but rather in a modest house in the old town.

This place looks somewhat rundown, completely unbecoming his status as an MP.

When Ye Hanwen and his companions visited, Demira displayed little resistance and courteously invited them inside.

"I only have red tea left at home, I hope you'll find it agreeable," Demira spoke fluent English as he brought several cups of tea from the bar.

"Ye, I know you're here to discuss last time's matters, but I'm sorry, I really can't make an appearance."

Qi Yun took the teacup and thanked him.

They had planned to use coercion, but the hospitality made him feel quite embarrassed to present those videos.

He sighed inwardly, realizing he was too kind-hearted to be an effective businessman.

Ye Hanwen stared into the tea in his cup, showing hesitance on his face.

After a long pause, he finally raised his head and made eye contact with Demira.

"Mr. MP, our company's mining area is in Kaken City, providing substantial tax revenue and jobs for you annually. Now, our company is being unjustly treated by the South African Government, and three people have even lost their lives at the mining site. I believe you must speak up for us."

Demira shook his head and replied, "What you said is true, but the real value of that diamond mine far exceeds the price you originally acquired it for. The government's stance is clear, they must reclaim it for the public's benefit."

"My MP position is elected by the people, so I can't stand against the Central Government for you."

His words were quite candid, not even resembling those of a typical politician.

Seeing Demira's firm stance, Ye Hanwen knew that further discussion was futile, so he turned to exchange a glance with Qi Yun, then took out his phone, opened a video, and silently handed it to Demira.

As Demira's gaze landed on the phone screen, the air in the living room seemed to freeze.

From his standpoint, what he did was entirely justified, as Blue Sky Jewelry Company indeed used some shady tactics to acquire that diamond mine.

However, Ye Hanwen also didn't think they were wrong, since employing tactics in business is quite normal.

Regarding the public's benefit, he felt that even if the South African Government took back that diamond mine, the real beneficiaries would only be certain officials. It had nothing to do with the public; would the public even get a penny?

Moreover, considering the despicable tactics used by the government that cost him three lives, who should be held accountable for that?

Time slowly passed, one minute, two minutes...

As the video played, the heavy breathing of Demira filled the living room.

"Ye, what do you mean by this?" Demira raised his head to angrily question Ye Hanwen.

Ye Hanwen raised his head, looking directly at Demira: "I suggest Mr. MP reconsider my proposal; otherwise, once the matter concerning your son is exposed, not only would he go to prison, but your electorate might not support you anymore."

Having decided to play the villain, he left no room for retreat.

Indeed, Demira's fury erupted upon hearing this: "You're threatening me with this?"

Ye Hanwen nodded, his tone firm: "You can understand it that way. You have your principles, but I also have responsibilities to my company."

Demira slammed his hand down on the table with a "bang," causing the teacups to spill.

He stared fiercely at Ye Hanwen, speaking coldly: "Have you considered the consequences of this?"

Unfazed by the other's demeanor, Ye Hanwen responded firmly: "I don't need to consider consequences; I only know that three innocent people died at my mine, and the government's vile conduct continues!"

Seeing the situation becoming tense, Qi Yun hurried to mediate: "Mr. MP, please don't be angry. We don't mean to target you; we just hope you can understand our position, as many of your voters also work at our mine."

Upon hearing this, Ye Hanwen gritted his teeth but refrained from making further harsh remarks.

Seeing this, Qi Yun quickly added: "We don't ask you to do anything illegal, just to fairly and justly speak for our mine. I believe these videos will remain undisclosed."

Demira's fingers dug deeply into his palm, nearly piercing the flesh.

He stood up silently, walked to the window, and gazed at the street outside.

From his furrowed brows, his current struggle was evident.

Qi Yun and his companions weren't impatient, just quietly waiting.

After about five minutes, Demira turned around, his eyes locked onto Ye Hanwen, with an anger that had not yet dissipated.

"I will speak for your mine at the meeting the day after tomorrow, but remember, this is the only time. If you use these tactics to threaten me again, be prepared for mutual destruction."

His words were resolute, and Ye Hanwen could hear his seriousness. He knew that if he threatened Demira with these leverage again, it might truly push him to the opposite side.

As Demira's words fell, the living room clock chimed precisely at this moment.

Seeing their objective achieved, Qi Yun and his companions felt no need to stay further, so they stood up and said, "Mr. MP, rest assured, we only want to be treated fairly and justly. Those videos will disappear forever."