

Solving Middle Age Crisis by Intelligence System #Chapter 31: Secretly Keeping a Mistress - Read Solving Middle Age Crisis by Intelligence System Chapter 31: Secretly Keeping a Mistress

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The female marketing manager got the hint, her smile warm, "Okay, please sit for a moment, boss. I'll arrange it right away." With that, she gently closed the door and exited.

Shortly after, a group of fashionably dressed, good-looking young girls walked in.

They stood in a neat row, their faces overflowing with sweet smiles.

Vice President Liu's eyes lit up, he sat up straight, a satisfied expression on his face.

"Boss, these are our top singers here. See if there's anyone you fancy." The female marketing manager entered again, saying with a smile.

Vice President Liu looked like an old lecher, his eyes glowing as they scanned back and forth over those white, long legs.

He finally pointed at two beautifully shaped young women.

The two women immediately walked over obediently and sat down; one poured Vice President Liu wine, while the other engaged him in an intimate conversation.

Peng Ge waved his hand, indicating to the others that they could leave.

He and Qi Yun didn't choose one; each costs three thousand yuan, so saving was the priority.

The room now only had Vice President Liu and the two accompaniment singers, along with Peng Ge and Qi Yun.

Peng Ge looked at Vice President Liu's triumphant appearance, feeling disdainful inside, but could only continue to put on a smiling face for the order.

"President Liu, let me toast to you. I'll finish it, feel free."

Peng Ge lifted his glass, tilted his head, and drank the liquor in one go.

Vice President Liu watched Peng Ge's expression, his mouth slightly raised, revealing a smug smile, and sipped his drink in response.

"President Liu, I leave our collaboration in your hands. Rest assured, Xingxin Clothing Factory won't let you down." Peng Ge put down the glass, quickly said.

Vice President Liu put down his glass, leaned back on the sofa, one hand on the woman's shoulder beside him, playing with her lace strap.

Another hand gently stroked the beautiful leg wrapped in black stockings.

He looked perfunctorily at Peng Ge and smiled, "No rush, let's talk about this matter later."

With that, his gaze involuntarily shifted to the abundant cleavage.

Peng Ge's face stiffened upon hearing this.

This bastard, eats and takes everything, but won't give a definite answer.

Though he really wanted to slap this fat, brainless guy to death, he could only dare to think so.

Tonight has already cost him a hundred thousand yuan; if he really pissed the other off, not only would the order be canceled, but the money would also be wasted.

So, he could only awkwardly echo, "Alright, President Liu, enjoy yourself first."

Qi Yun couldn't understand what the other meant. He assumed that maybe he hadn't drunk enough, so he lifted his glass, smiling warmly, "President Liu, I also toast to you, hope you have an enjoyable night."

With that, he tilted his head and drank down his liquor.

Vice President Liu struggled to pull his gaze away from that cleavage, glancing at Qi Yun, nodding, a joyful smile on his face.

The beauty in his lap lifted her glass, saying coquettishly, "President Liu, you shouldn't just drink with the two bosses, spend time with me too."

With that, she brought the glass to Vice President Liu's lips, who smiled and took a sip, pulling the beauty's waist closer.

Qi Yun and Peng Ge exchanged a glance, both feeling helpless.

Next, the room was filled with Vice President Liu's pig-like singing, along with his playful teasing with the two young women.

Qi Yun and Peng Ge attempted several times to speak again, but the other showed strong resistance.

Vice President Liu was now drinking with a flushed face, he shouted indistinctly, "Out for fun, enjoy first, why keep bringing up partnership?"

Peng Ge and Qi Yun were choked by Vice President Liu's words, awkwardly laughing it off.

Seeing Vice President Liu's drunken state, they realized that discussing collaboration tonight would likely be impossible.

Qi Yun felt a bit anxious, but he knew they needed to follow the other's lead now.

So he smiled and said, "President Liu is right, out for fun, we should relax. Let's not bother with those things for now, just enjoy yourself."

Peng Ge also echoed beside him, "Exactly, President Liu, you're usually so busy. Rarely do you have a chance to unwind, enjoy yourself tonight. After you're well rested, we'll discuss collaboration."

Vice President Liu finally nodded in satisfaction at their words, "That's right, you two relax, join the fun."

With that, he grabbed the microphone again and started singing out loud, the two beauties beside him continuously clapping and applauding.

Peng Ge and Qi Yun sat helplessly at the side, watching Vice President Liu enjoying himself vigorously.

Time ticked by, finally, Vice President Liu was tired of singing, he tossed the microphone, leaned back on the sofa, panting heavily.

Peng Ge quickly handed him a bottle of water, "President Liu, have some water, rest a bit."

Vice President Liu took the water, drank a few mouthfuls, then belched loudly, "Ah, had a great time tonight. You're both quite capable."

Peng Ge felt thrilled inside, took the chance to say, "President Liu, as long as you're satisfied. Actually, our Xingxin Clothing Factory is very sincere about collaborating with your factory. Please give us a chance."

Vice President Liu waved his hand, "Alright, I know about the collaboration. Don't be too anxious. Tomorrow, deliver me the detailed plan and quote; I'll take a closer look."

Peng Ge nodded quickly, "Okay, President Liu, I'll deliver the plan and quote tomorrow."

"Mhm." Vice President Liu glanced at his watch, pretended to get up, "It's getting late, I should leave. You both go back and rest early too."

But perhaps he drank too much; he lacked strength, couldn't get up after several attempts.

The two beauties beside him hurried to help, but with almost three hundred pounds, they were unable to handle him.

Qi Yun and Peng Ge had to personally pitch in, straining their muscles, finally stuffing this round, fat pig into the back seat of a BMW Five Series.

"President Liu, take care! Goodbye!"

Once the car's taillights vanished out of sight, Qi Yun and Peng Ge's faces, almost stiff from smiling, finally relaxed.

"Old Qi, do you think this bastard will really sign the contract tomorrow?" Peng Ge asked anxiously, worry in his eyes.

Qi Yun patted his shoulder, slumping down on the stairway by the roadside.

Lit a cigarette, only then said, "Hard to say, this type of person is the hardest to deal with."

"Eh~"

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Returning to the rental, it was already past two in the morning.

Qi Yun lay on the bed, sinking into a deep sleep.

When opening his eyes again, daylight was already breaking outside.

He shook his head, got up from bed, gulped some ice water, finally ridding the dry mouth feeling.

In winter, there's more desire to drink ice water.

[Today's Intelligence (Red): Vice President Liu of Nanhua Textile Factory is the boss's brother-in-law. He's secretly keeping a mistress at Nanhu Mansion, Building 3, Unit 201.]