

Middle Age 321

Chapter 321: Meat Isn't for One Person Alone

Private club, inside the private room.

"Let's skip the tea tonight, it's hard to sleep at my age. Let's have some wine instead. This wine is nice, specially imported from France." President Bi said while pouring red wine.

Qi Yun shook his hand as he sat down: "I'll pass on the drink, I still have to drive later."

"Alright then." President Bi didn't insist, putting down the wine bottle, "What's the urgent matter, calling me out so late at night."

"How deep are your ties with Deputy Squad Leader Zhou?" Qi Yun asked directly.

President Bi raised an eyebrow, suspicious: "Why the sudden question?"

Qi Yun didn't hide anything and directly dropped the bombshell: "He's likely about to be taken down."

President Bi was indeed shocked by this explosive news, his hand holding the wine glass shook violently as he stared intently into Qi Yun's eyes, his Adam's apple rolling: "Is the news accurate?"

"Accurate." Qi Yun nodded solemnly, "I just found out as well."

Upon hearing this, President Bi's face turned very grim, leaning back into the sofa, sinking into a long silence.

After a good while, he finally lit a cigarette and replied: "I'm not deeply involved with him, but Old Li is very close to him. You know Old Li is still in the construction business, for some matters, you need someone up there to back you."

"The company's fifteen percent dry shares were given to the other side through him."

Qi Yun lit a cigarette too and took a deep puff: "If he goes down, will it impact the company heavily?"

Besides the personal relationship, Qi Yun rushed over to notify President Bi in the middle of the night because the matter also involved his interests, as he was also a shareholder in the company.

Last time, after settling the South African diamond mine issue through his relationship with the Fu Family, President Bi, Old Li, and Ye Hanwen each gave Qi Yun five percent of their shares without charge.

With the five percent he already owned, he now held twenty percent of Blue Sky Jewelry's equity.

"There will be some impact, but it won't cause major problems." President Bi replied confidently, "We've always done legal business and never dodged a dime of tax. The reason for bringing him in was just to reduce some unnecessary troubles, so we wouldn't have to spend extra costs to manage other connections."

"And the money his proxy received was all standard dividends, nothing else involved."

After hearing this, Qi Yun was slightly relieved, as long as his interests weren't affected, he didn't care whether Zhou Wenbin lived or died.

President Bi slowly exhaled a smoke ring, sighing: "But Old Li's side might be in trouble... He's very entangled with that person..."

"Sigh..." Qi Yun also sighed, there's no saying in such matters, if Old Li hadn't boarded that big ship initially, maybe his business wouldn't have reached its current scale, but the consequence is, if the ship sinks, everyone on board would be in trouble.

The two said no more, until they finished their cigarettes, President Bi looked at Qi Yun and tentatively spoke: "Can this matter be disclosed to him?"

Qi Yun's fingers holding the cigarette paused briefly, he didn't answer immediately, also raising his eyes to look at President Bi, feeling indecisive.

Truth be told, although he shared some acquaintance with Old Li, it wasn't like the relationship he had with President Bi.

If the news leaked to Old Li, and he turned around and told Zhou Wenbin, and if Zhou Wenbin fled, the disciplinary department would undoubtedly investigate.

By then, he would also be dragged into the mess.

President Bi seemed to see his concerns and continued: "Don't worry, I won't tell him the news came from you, and I've known Old Li for over a decade, I'm very clear about his character."

"At the time, he got involved with that person due to being forced to choose, so even if I tell him about this, he wouldn't inform that person, I can guarantee it!"

"I just want to let him be mentally prepared in advance, to arrange his wife and children properly, from a friend's standpoint."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun stubbed out his cigarette, seeing the earnest look on President Bi's face, finally nodded in agreement.

He truly didn't want to believe in human nature, but facing President Bi's request, he couldn't refuse, as Bi genuinely treated him as a friend and had helped him multiple times.

Besides, Bi was already aware of the situation, even if it leaked out discreetly, he couldn't do anything about it.

It was precisely because he considered him a friend, that Bi wanted his approval as a sign of respect.

"Thank you." President Bi expressed his gratitude and then took out his phone, "I'll call him over now."

Qi Yun waved his hand: "Then I'll leave first."

Just as he was about to get up, President Bi pulled him back: "Don't rush off, let's discuss the share matters shortly."

Qi Yun had no choice but to sit back onto the sofa.

Half an hour later, President Li hurriedly pushed open the private room door.

"Oh, Old Qi is here too, you two late at night won't be calling me out just for a drink, right?"

President Li joked as he came over to sit on the sofa.

After sitting down, he scanned both their faces, seeing neither spoke and both looking grim, he suspiciously asked: "What's wrong with you two?"

President Bi sighed, patting his shoulder: "I have some bad news for you."

President Li froze slightly: "What news? Why so serious?"

President Bi picked up a cigarette, handed over one, and slowly said: "Earlier, a friend from my province called..."

Next to him, President Li held a cigarette in one hand, a lighter in the other, delaying to light up, utterly stunned.

After a while, he fully processed what President Bi said, tremblingly placing the cigarette into his mouth and shakily lighting it up.

The private room was unusually quiet, you could even hear the tobacco burning sound.

Chapter 322: The Meat Can't Be Eaten Alone (Part 2)

"Phew~" Li always exhaled a long smoke ring, "Thank you."

Bi always patted him on the shoulder again and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

Li always had a dazed look, his eyes staring straight at the mural on the wall.

It wasn't until a cigarette burned out that he came back to his senses, as if he had made some decision.

"I've long thought that this day would come, just didn't expect it to come so soon. After I settle my family, I'll go and turn myself in."

"Although I've given Zhou Wenbin some money, I haven't done anything too heinous. I'll just do a year or two and come out."

As his voice fell, the air in the private room seemed to solidify.

Bi always nodded solemnly: "Okay, I'll look after your wife and children."

"Mm." Li always responded, turning his head to scan their faces: "You guys discuss with Old Ye about my shares, see how to divide them, so that when I go in, I won't bring trouble to the company."

Saying that, he raised his watch to check the time, "How about now, Old Bi? Give Old Ye a call, let's settle it now, later I might not have time."

Bi always fell silent for two seconds after hearing this, then took out his phone to call Ye Hanwen.

In the end, the few of them agreed to buy 25% of Li always's shares for 150 million, and Bi would sort out the 15% on Zhou Wenbin's side.

For this 40% of the shares, Bi always takes 14%, Qi Yun and Ye Hanwen each take 13%.

This means Qi Yun spent fifty million to buy another 13% of the shares, raising his stake in Blue Sky Jewelry to 33%.

This money he will let Li Yaohua help transfer directly to Li always's overseas account.

After discussing the shares, the few left with heavy hearts.

When Qi Yun returned home, it was almost three in the morning, afraid to wake Zhao Qing, he went directly to lie down in the study's bed for the night.

Early the next morning, Zhao Qing prepared breakfast, patted his face, and asked puzzledly, "Why did you sleep here?"

Qi Yun got up from bed, wiped his face, and explained, "Went to meet a friend last night."

Zhao Qing didn't ask further, long used to his comings and goings: "Wash up and eat, I have to go to the hospital later, you take Nuannuan to kindergarten today."

"Why are you going to the hospital? Are you not feeling well?" Qi Yun scanned her up and down.

"No, I'm fine, just a routine check-up arranged by the school." Zhao Qing didn't seem willing to say more, turning to the next room to wake the little girl up.

...

After breakfast, Qi Yun took his daughter to kindergarten.

In the car, the little girl hugged his arm proudly saying, "Dad, my classmates envy me, their dads have never been on TV, but mine has."

Qi Yun, hearing this, stroked the little girl's head and asked, "You told your classmates your dad was on TV?"

"Mm!" The little girl raised her head, "I even had the teacher show it to everyone!"

Qi Yun chuckled, thinking these days people really didn't watch TV anymore, besides Zhao Qing and his daughter, none of his acquaintances mentioned it to him.

Maybe when the Qingnang Book truly takes effect, his shining deeds will be known by the public.

After dropping his daughter at school, Qi Yun called Luo Yang, wanting to meet up.

Learning the latter was visiting Old Ghost at the city hospital, he hurriedly headed there.

In the ward, after several days of recovery, Old Ghost was basically healed, chatting with Luo Yang.

Seeing Qi Yun enter, he realized they had matters to discuss, found an excuse and went downstairs.

"Something you need?" Luo Yang asked, munching an apple.

Qi Yun pulled over a chair and sat down, skipping the pleasantries, straight to the point: "I heard the Bayin River sand mining project is open for tender, did you know about it?"

"Yeah, I know." Luo Yang nodded, "I'm participating too, why?"

"Which section are you bidding for? Or planning to take them all?" Qi Yun continued his inquiry.

Luo Yang chuckled, "How could I take them all, can't hog the meat alone, or it will provoke public outrage."

"But I'm after section one, the biggest piece."

Qi Yun nodded slightly: "Let me tell you something, consider it a return for the favor from last time."

"What news?" Luo Yang asked suspiciously.

"If possible, I suggest you take section three as well, there's a large quantity of high-quality quartz sand there."

"Quartz sand?" Luo Yang paused slightly, "How do you know?"

Qi Yun gave a mysterious smile: "Don't worry about that, it's accurate. If you trust me, give it a try."

Luo Yang scratched his head, looking at Qi Yun with a question: "You're not getting involved?"

Qi Yun shook his head: "My company's business doesn't cover this area, not qualified."

Luo Yang was silent for a few seconds, knowing Qi Yun wouldn't mess with him for no reason.

But then, if someone could access such confidential information, could they really be stumped by such a minor qualification issue?

The only explanation was the other party was handing him money, repaying the previous five million favor.

But this money was a bit too much... high-quality quartz sand prices were soaring, even if he just dug up a few hundred tons, his investment would be recouped.

Luo Yang didn't want to take this advantage, hence suggested: "How about we partner up, fifty-fifty, you don't need to do anything, just wait to split the money."

"Thank you for your kind offer." Qi Yun smiled, shaking his head in refusal, "But there's really no need, I'm not interested."

In truth, when he learned of this intel last night, he did consider partnering with Luo Yang, but after much deliberation, decided against it.

Because Luo Yang's background was a bit complicated, any affiliation with the 'underworld' could land him in jail some day.

So Qi Yun could be friends with him, even willing to help when not illegal.

But he didn't want any business entanglement, as it could bring trouble.

Just nice, Ah Jiao and their five million wasn't taken last time, now giving this info was a favor returned...

Seeing Qi Yun's firm attitude, Luo Yang didn't insist, nodding: "Alright, thanks."

"How about lunch together? Old Ghost is getting discharged today."

Qi Yun smiled, agreeing: "Sure, let's keep in touch for lunch, I'll visit the director here first."

Exiting the ward, Qi Yun descended to the first floor via elevator, heading to the office building in back, Yu Baoshan's office was there.

Arriving at the outpatient hall, he suddenly saw a figure swiftly duck behind a column as if startled.

Only when Qi Yun walked farther did she peek her head and look over here, then scampered out of the hall.

...

In the afternoon, having just come out of a restaurant, Qi Yun shook his slightly dizzy head.

He initially didn't plan on drinking, but Luo Yang was overly enthusiastic, leaving him no choice but to drink a few with his brothers.

Still, it wasn't a big problem, back in the car, a few gulps of ice water and he was instantly sober again.

Checking his watch, estimating it was almost morning in Africa, he took out his phone to call Li Yaohua.

The call connected quickly, Li Yaohua's laughter coming through the receiver: "Brother Qi, what prompted you to call, did you know I've returned to the country?"

"Returned?"

"Yes, arrived this morning, will sort things out in Beijing, then come meet you."

Qi Yun replied with a smile: "Great, you're always welcome, I'll treat you well when you come."

"Haha, alright. Calling me for something?" Li Yaohua asked.

"Yes, I do need your help with something." Qi Yun didn't hold back, briefly explaining the issue of the shipment being held up at Big Goose.

"H Gang?" Li Yaohua said unconcerned, "That's a minor issue, don't you have Harris's number? Contact him directly, I think he'd gladly help you."

"Harris?" Qi Yun asked perplexed, "He's got connections at Big Goose?"

After their transaction at Cape Town Manor, they had exchanged contacts.

"Of course, among brokers, his connections are vast."

"Even Big Goose's H Hand Gang has bought equipment from their brothers!"

Chapter 323: Mercy Only Works Backed by a Cudgel

Li Yaohua's words truly surprised Qi Yun; he didn't expect Harris to have such great influence.

If they could get that gang to step in and mediate, the group causing them trouble wouldn't dare make a peep.

"Hehe, okay, I'll call Harris in a bit," Qi Yun chuckled, continuing, "but there's another thing I'd like to ask for your help with."

"There are two white guys who went to find the captain I previously went out to sea with and asked him about my last trip. I'd like to ask you to use your South African connections to help me check out who those two white guys are."

"It'd be best if you could figure out their purpose."

"White guys?" Li Yaohua said suspiciously, "When did this happen?"

"Last night."

The phone fell into a brief silence, as if Li Yaohua was contemplating. After a few seconds, he responded, "No problem, I'll contact my people in South Africa right now to check it out for you."

"I'll let you know when there's news."

"Alright, thanks," Qi Yun said with a smile.

"No need to be so polite with me, if there's nothing else, that's all for now."

"Okay, give my regards to Brother Fu. Once I've wrapped up things on my end, I'll head to Beijing to thank him."

"..."

After hanging up, Qi Yun immediately searched for Harris's number and dialed it.

"Mr. Harris, how have you been lately?"

Laughter rang out from the phone, "Oh, Mr. Qi, my friend, thanks to you, those gold coins made me a huge profit, I don't want to work for the next two months."

"Haha, well, congratulations to you," Qi Yun said, a smile playing at the corner of his mouth, "Actually, I'm calling today to ask for a little favor."

"Mr. Qi, my best friend, you're too polite. Just say the word, and I'll be happy to help," Harris replied cheerfully.

These brokers really know how to talk; whether they can get the job done or not, they always show the right attitude first.

Qi Yun didn't beat around the bush either, directly saying, "Here's the situation: my business with the swans hit a snag, a local competitor bribed the station officials to hold my goods."

"My people went to negotiate, but they're afraid of that competitor's H-gang background and won't release my goods."

"I heard from Li Yaohua that Mr. Harris has some clout with the swans, so I wanted to ask if you could help me resolve this issue."

After hearing this, Harris laughed heartily, "Oh dear Qi, don't worry. I'll help you deal with those blind fools, daring to cause trouble for my esteemed friend on the swans' territory."

"Tell me, at which station are your goods being held? By sunset today, I'll make sure the Siberian wind makes their bones crackle."

Harris's voice carried a hint of disdain, clearly not taking the H-gang Qi Yun mentioned seriously.

Qi Yun hadn't dealt much with him before but judging by his tone, he hoped Harris wouldn't end up taking down the whole station.

He only wanted the goods to pass smoothly and avoid further unnecessary trouble, not to make a big scene.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Harris. My goods are currently being held at Irkutsk Station."

"I suggest just giving them a little warning; after all, I'm a compassionate person willing to give them a chance to mend their ways."

Upon hearing this, Harris burst into laughter again, "Oh Qi, you truly are a benevolent Eastern gentleman!"

"But on this wild land of the swans, benevolence needs a spiked club to be effective, or else they won't remember the lesson."

"Alright then, by midnight, you'll get an apology call from the stationmaster himself, along with a gift box of Siberian cedar smoked sausages."

"As for those little H-gang punks, tonight, they'll learn to respect 'kind people' in a minus thirty-degree container."

His voice carried a hint of humor, yet there was a touch of ferocity, completely different from his demeanor at the South Africa estate last time.

As expected, those in the underworld may appear friendly but are ruthless when it comes to business.

Seeing that Harris clearly had his own plans, Qi Yun didn't press further, hoping Harris wouldn't take things too far...

"Haha, in that case, I'll leave it to you," Qi Yun replied helplessly, then continued, "Send me your account later; I'll transfer you some operating funds."

"Oh! Qi! My best friend! Do you even hear yourself!" Harris exclaimed dramatically, "You're insulting our friendship with money!"

"If Felix knew I was charging you for such a trivial matter, he'd probably spank me with a belt!"

"Please don't say that kind of thing again, or you'll lose a sexy black friend."

Hearing this, Qi Yun smacked his lips, feeling a bit uncomfortable with his ears; it seemed their relationship was a bit tangled.

Though Harris's words were touching, they felt even more sincere than blood brothers.

But such words were worth no more than a listen; Qi Yun wasn't naive enough to think his relationship with the other party was really that solid.

The main reason the other party was so quick to agree, 90% of the credit went to the "Fu Family" label he bore, which Li Yaohua had bestowed on him at the manor last time.

The remaining 10% was probably exactly what the other party had said earlier—the last batch of treasures brought a windfall.

The two exchanged a few more pleasantries and then ended the call.

Qi Yun let out a long sigh of relief and then sent a message to Mendeleyev, asking him to keep an eye on the station and the situation with their competitors today.

...

Meanwhile, the man with the slicked-back hair, who had been silent for some time, had just finished a dinner with a finance department leader, a relationship he had just leveraged his father's influence to establish.

Ever since Zhou Wenbin cut ties with him and kept setting traps, his company's cash flow had bottomed out.

But fortunately, he gained something from this trip; the other party promised to talk to a bank to help him secure a two-billion loan, which would allow his projects to keep running.

But this was only a temporary measure. When the money ran out, and if the government kept blocking his project funds, he would be not far from collapse.

After all this time, he still hadn't figured out why Zhou Wenbin suddenly did this. Even if he had been at fault somehow, hadn't the punishment gone far enough?

"Damn!" He felt a surge of anger, violently flinging his cigarette butt to the ground.

The driver, who had been waiting nearby, opened the Maybach's back door. Just as he was about to step in, his phone rang from his pocket.

He pulled out his phone and saw a name on the screen he hadn't been in contact with for a long time.

"Oh, isn't this Secretary Xia? What wind blew you here today to call me?" he sneered in a sarcastic tone.

The person on the other end, Secretary Xia, ignored his sarcasm and said directly, "The leader wants to see you at the usual place, come over now."

Upon hearing this, he tightened his grip on the phone. For the past month, he had repeatedly requested to meet with the other party but faced relentless rejections. Today they wanted to see him?

He took a deep breath and instructed his driver to go.

Although he was filled with resentment towards Zhou Wenbin, he had no choice but to go. As long as the other party was in his position, he'd remain tightly controlled, just like his father had controlled others in the past.

Unless he no longer wished for peace and wanted to engage in mutual destruction...

But with his father's dwindling influence, the likely outcome of such an act would be the fish dying and the net at most tearing a few strands...

Twenty minutes later, inside a private club's booth.

Secretary Xia prepared a pot of tea and then exited, closing the door behind him.

Inside, the slicked-back man wore a fawning smile, showing no sign of his hatred toward Zhou Wenbin. This was the basic quality of a competent businessman.

He had changed his form of address from the casual "Brother Zhou" to the more respectful "Sergeant Zhou."

"Sergeant Zhou, you don't look so good today. Is it a rough night's sleep? I happen to have some wild ginseng in the car; you can take it to boost your energy." He flattered while tactfully pouring tea for him.

Zhou Wenbin smiled and waved his hand, "I appreciate the thought, a good sleep will fix it. How's your company doing recently?"

"It's alright, alright," he replied with a smile, handing the teacup to Zhou Wenbin.

Neither of them mentioned past issues, as if nothing ever happened.

An outsider unaware of the situation might have thought they were very close.

Zhou Wenbin sipped his tea and began the main conversation: "Last month, I went to the mainland for an inspection. I heard from Xia about the funding issues with your project?"

Hearing this, an imperceptible flash of malice crossed his eyes, and he silently cursed the other's whole family eight hundred times, but his face remained smiling: "Yes, the city's finance department mentioned they were tight on funds, so the funds originally due to us haven't been disbursed."

"I was just thinking of asking for your help, and Secretary Xia mentioned you were out on business."

Zhou Wenbin nodded slightly, "Yes, I know about this. I'll have Xia make inquiries when we get back, and aim to have the funds allocated by tomorrow. After all, running a business isn't easy for you guys."

His heart was filled with joy upon hearing that. Even though he didn't know why the other had changed his attitude, it was definitely great news for him at the moment!

"Great, great, thank you, leader, for understanding the challenges we face as businesses." He said, bowing gratefully.

Zhou Wenbin waved it off with a smile, "No need to thank me. It's our job to provide good service and create a positive business environment for you."

"Yes, yes, you're right," he agreed.

"Alright, I have another meeting in the afternoon, so I won't stay longer. Feel free to call me if you need anything else." Zhou Wenbin said, placing down the teacup and getting up to leave the booth.

He was taken aback for a moment, then quickly rose to follow and see him off.

He thought silently, leaving without mentioning anything?

Misunderstanding resolved?

Chapter 324: Served Up on a Silver Platter

The man with the slicked-back hair escorted Zhou Wenbin to the car, only leaving once it drove away, yet Secretary Xia remained standing in place.

He gestured to him, asking, "Aren't you leaving?"

Secretary Xia didn't answer his question but instead came up and patted his shoulder, "Come inside and talk."

They went back into the private room. Now that Zhou Wenbin wasn't there, the man with slicked-back hair didn't bother to keep a smile, crossed his legs, lit a cigarette, and said indifferently, "Speak."

Secretary Xia wasn't offended, pulled out a note from his pocket and placed it on the table, "Prepare five million USD and send it to this address."

The man with slicked-back hair was stunned immediately upon hearing this.

He looked at the address in Australia on the note, then stared at Secretary Xia's face, biting his teeth audibly.

This wasn't about resolving misunderstandings; it was like treating me as a pig to slaughter, and that bastard didn't even speak up for himself, sending someone else as a mouthpiece.

When Secretary Xia saw he hadn't spoken, he sighed, "Together, those projects of yours are worth over five billion. Don't lose sight of the bigger picture."

With that, he stood up, tidied his cuffs, and then patted the man's shoulder, "Remember to deliver it by noon tomorrow, or who knows when your money will be delayed."

The man with slicked-back hair watched his departing figure, burning with anger, he forcefully crushed the cigarette butt in the ashtray, cursing, "Son of a bitch!"

Although he had previously handed over a lot of money to the other party, that was when he needed their help and voluntarily offered it, whereas now he was being blackmailed, feeling violated, which made him very unhappy.

But anger aside, considering the five billion plus, he had to compromise.

However, little did he know, in a few days, a more heart-wrenching piece of news awaited him...

...

In the evening, Qi Yun was having dinner at home when suddenly the phone screen on the table lit up.

He checked and saw the message was from the bank manager Xiao Jing, with a seductive photo in black stockings.

This sudden photo startled Qi Yun, nearly dropping his chopsticks.

He quickly shut off the phone and glanced at Zhao Qing opposite, seeing her chatting with their daughter, unaware of his momentary awkwardness, he finally sighed in relief.

After dinner, Qi Yun went to the study and called Zhong Rui, instructed, "Tomorrow, go to the bank in the New District to open an account for me. I'll pass their bank manager to you, just find her when you go."

"Okay, boss," Zhong Rui replied swiftly.

"Hmm, anything happening in the company these days?"

"Wu Hongkui has already submitted the three hundred thousand and completed his resignation, additionally, Xiang Xiaoyue is requesting to hire ten developers, and drafting a marketing plan which initially might require five million..." Zhong Rui detailed in his report.

Qi Yun nodded slightly after listening, "Alright, I got it, proceed according to her plan."

Professional matters need professionals, having hired them for significant pay, choosing to trust them.

After ending the call, he opened Xiao Jing's WeChat again and messaged, "My assistant will find you tomorrow to open the account, please don't send me such things again."

On the other end, Xiao Jing quickly replied, "[Crying face], I understand..."

Qi Yun didn't respond further, put down his phone, and went to shower.

Time soon reached midnight, he had been waiting for a call from the other side, as Harris said he would help resolve the batch of goods tonight.

But by past one, still no message came through, he was too tired and eventually fell asleep.

Unsure how long had passed, an urgent phone ring woke Qi Yun from sleep.

He groggily opened his eyes, looked at the phone, it was a foreign number, he got up from bed and went to the study to answer.

"Hello, sir, I am the station chief from Irkutsk." On the other end, speaking heavily accented English, stuttering and trembling, as if having gone through something terrifying.

"I am calling to express my apologies, please forgive my ignorance, I shouldn't have detained your goods for profit. I swear to God, I will never offend you again, hoping you'll forgive me."

Qi Yun didn't make things too difficult for him, simply replied, "Since you have realized your mistake, I accept your apology. I hope my goods won't face such problems when passing through your station in the future."

"Absolutely, absolutely! Rest assured, your goods are VIPs at our station! Beyond just our station, your goods in Irkutsk will pass unobstructed, no issues whatsoever anymore!" The station chief's voice carried the vibrations of relief after a disaster.

"Alright, that's it."

Qi Yun didn't say more, hung up and checked the time, it was nearly five, it seemed it was midnight over there.

Apparently, Harris meant midnight local time...

After this disruption, he lost the desire to sleep, lit a cigarette, and started checking today's intelligence.

[Current intelligence points: 34]

[Today's Intel 1 (Red): Mr. Li has already packaged all his projects and sold them to Liang Tianyou, and has arranged for his family, planning to surrender himself tomorrow]

Qi Yun was slightly stunned, do these two know each other?

But thinking about it, it's not surprising; the local construction industry circle is only so big, they would have some intersections.

"The thirty million evidence in the manor, plus Mr. Li's identification, and the push from that person behind..."

Zhou Wenbin's good days are over.

[Today's Intel 2 (Red): The two white men who appeared in Cape Town yesterday have arrived in Hong Kong Island three hours ago, currently staying at Quanji Hotel on Des Voeux Road, room number 4028]

Qi Yun whispered to himself, came to Hong Kong Island so quickly again? It seems they are indeed coming for me...

When he hired the salvage ship in South Africa, he registered his passport information, so it's very likely that they have already figured out his identity.

But this is domestic, Qi Yun doesn't believe they dare to act recklessly; he is more curious about their purpose in finding him...

After a brief thought, he picked up his phone and dialed Hui Ge's number in Hong Kong Island.

"Doo~ doo~ doo"

The phone rang for more than half a minute before it was answered, with Hui Ge's tired voice coming through the receiver: "Hello, Little Brother Qi."

"Brother Hui, sorry to call you at this hour and disturb your rest." Qi Yun's tone was full of apology.

"It's okay, I just lay down." Hui Ge did not blame him and asked, "Is there something Little Brother Qi needs me for?"

"Yes, I do have a favor to ask Brother Hui."

Hui Ge, as usual, was straightforward: "Whatever it is, just say it, don't stand on ceremony with me."

Qi Yun did not stand on ceremony either and said directly: "Hehe, it's like this, I want to ask you to send some people to QuANJI Hotel on Des Voeux Road to help me catch two people."

"Oh? Who are we catching?" Hui Ge asked suspiciously.

"Two white men, they've been probing for information about me, seeming to hold animosity, so I want to ask Brother Hui to bring them back. I will take the earliest flight to Hong Kong Island today."

Since the other party has already grasped his identity information and rushed to Hong Kong Island in a hurry, it is highly probable they will enter the mainland by dawn, so Qi Yun chose this time to ask Hui Ge to take action.

As for why not wait until they enter the mainland to act, firstly it's worrying about losing track of the two, after all, there's no guarantee that the next time there will be intel about them.

And also, for many things, it is more convenient on the Hong Kong Island side.

"No problem, I'll send people over right now." Hui Ge responded readily.

"Alright, then thank you very much, Brother Hui," Qi Yun expressed his gratitude, then reminded, "Those two might not be easy, it's best to have more men sent by Brother Hui."

Hui Ge replied with a laugh: "Don't worry, Brother Hui may not have other skills in Hong Kong Island, but he has many brothers! I'll send three cars' worth of people right now!"

"Good, then I'll thank Brother Hui properly when we meet in the afternoon."

After hanging up, Qi Yun put down the phone and exhaled a long smoke ring.

Yesterday, I just asked Li Yaohua to help inquire about these two people, unexpectedly today, they've been delivered to my bowl.

[Today's Intel 3 (Red): Overseas Chinese Zhao Weilin is very optimistic about the development prospects of Dawn Technology and wants to invest in acquiring 51% of the company shares, he has already been in contact with Tao Ziming, but Tao Ziming has not yet given a clear answer]

Zhao Weilin?

Qi Yun had an impression of this person, there was some intel before that seemed like he was looking for his missing son or daughter.

Later, he even appeared in the news, seemed like he donated thirty million to a welfare institution.

"But, even if you're a good person, you damn well can't snatch the meat in my pot, right?"

The battery project of Dawn Technology is high-value intel provided by the system.

Back then, he spent 8 million to buy 15% of the shares from Tao Ziming and had an agreement with him that whoever wants to sell their shares must first seek his consent; if he says no, then it can only be sold to others, this point is written in the agreement.

Looks like it's time to talk with Tao Ziming.

Currently, I have ample funds, with over fifty million in my domestic account; on the Swiss Bank side, after transferring fifty million to Mr. Li for buying shares, there is nearly thirty million USD left.

So even if Tao Ziming and his party want to sell their shares, surely it's me who will buy them up, not the so-called good person.

"Phew~"

After a long exhale of smoke, Qi Yun crushed out the cigarette butt, quietly waiting for news from Brother Hui's side.

Chapter 325: Tough Characters

At 5:30 a.m., the neon lights on Des Voeux Road on Hong Kong Island had not yet gone out.

Three black vans stopped like phantoms at the back door of the Quanji Hotel, and more than a dozen people got out. Although their clothes weren't uniform, each had a strong build and a fierce look.

Evidently, Brother Wei took Qi Yun's instructions seriously and sent his most elite crew.

"Room 4028, two Caucasian targets." As soon as the tattooed leader spoke, everyone quickly rushed in through the back door.

He was the last to enter, retrieving a room card from the flower bed by the door.

Two minutes later, the group gathered outside room 4028. The tattooed man took out the room card and placed it over the sensor, and with a crisp "beep," the door unlocked.

The dozen or so people charged straight into the room.

However, in the next second, an unexpected scene unfolded.

As soon as they rushed in, the guy at the front was hit square in the face by a fist as large as a sandbag. With a muffled thud, he screamed miserably and was sent flying back, nose bleeding, crashing into those behind him, causing them to wobble and fall.

Before anyone could react, a burly Caucasian as large as a tower was already blocking the doorway.

His gaze was cold, and he immediately delivered a fierce sidekick, sweeping the front row of men off their feet as if they were wooden stakes.

In an instant, more than half of the dozen men lay on the ground, unable to get up, with cries of pain echoing continuously.

Another person darted out from the room—a figure not particularly burly but incredibly nimble. Before the remaining men realized what was happening, two of them staggered back, clutching their chests.

He then ducked low for a sweeping kick, felling another large group.

These two Caucasians were incredibly skilled, striking decisively and swiftly. In just two minutes, no one was left standing in the corridor; all were writhing on the floor, screaming in agony.

After dealing with the men, the two Caucasians quickly disappeared down the corridor.

...

Over ten minutes later, Qi Yun finally received news from Brother Wei.

"Qi old brother, sorry, things went wrong; we didn't catch them."

Hearing this, Qi Yun looked slightly surprised: "What's the situation, Brother Wei?"

"Those two guys are really skilled. My brothers got beaten up by them," Brother Wei sounded somewhat frustrated, but he continued, "Don't worry, I've already sent people to search for them. As long as they're still on Hong Kong Island, they won't get away!"

Qi Yun was momentarily at a loss for words. He had planned to catch a 9 o'clock flight to Hong Kong Island, but now there was no need.

But since he had asked someone else to help, he had no reason to blame them, even if things went south.

"Are the guys badly hurt?"

Brother Wei sighed: "Not too bad; with a few days' rest, they'll be fine. Those two controlled their strikes, didn't go for the kill."

"They're really strong, and the dozen brothers I sent have all been defeated in under two minutes."

Qi Yun raised an eyebrow, a sense of unease rising in his heart.

Two men could take on more than a dozen, resolving it in under two minutes, and still control their strikes; what kind of strength is that?

Getting targeted by such people probably means he'll need to be cautious in the future...

But more unsettling was the fact that those capable of dispatching such people to gather information on him wouldn't be ordinary riffraff.

After a brief silence, Qi Yun spoke again: "As long as the guys are alright, don't take it to heart, Brother Wei."

"I'll transfer five hundred thousand to your account later, just as a compensation for the guys' medical expenses."

Upon hearing this, Brother Wei immediately refused: "Hey, Qi old brother, aren't you embarrassing me, talking about money between friends?"

Qi Yun chuckled: "You misunderstood, Brother Wei. The money isn't for you; it's for the guys who got hurt on my behalf. The medical expenses should naturally be covered by me. Please don't refuse."

There was a few seconds of silence on the other end before Brother Wei spoke in a low voice: "Alright, I know you, Qi old brother, are particular about how you do things. Then on behalf of the guys, thank you."

"Haha, no need to thank me, it's the least I can do," Qi Yun replied with a smile. "By the way, Brother Wei, please help me check their registered identity information."

"No problem; I'll send it to you later," Brother Wei readily agreed.

"Good, so I'll stay off Hong Kong Island for now. If you have any news about them, contact me again."

"..."

After ending the call, it wasn't even ten minutes before Qi Yun's phone received two photos and a video from Brother Wei.

The two had used British passports to check in, named "William Hawke" and "James Hunter." Whether these identities were real or fake was unknown.

Just from their appearances, those two seemed like trouble, similar to the aura Chen Wei exuded.

The difference was that these two had even colder eyes.

After looking at their information, Qi Yun opened the video. Based on the angle, it seemed to be surveillance footage from the hotel corridor.

The video content was exactly as Brother Wei described: his men and those two Caucasians fighting. As Brother Wei said, the two were extremely skilled, and his men had almost no chance to counter, it was one-sided crush.

Qi Yun closed the video with a grave expression, his unease growing.

Even though their motives were still unclear, just having the forces behind such figures targeting him gave a chilling sensation, making his heart pound inexplicably.

He stepped outside, opened the door of a BMW 5 Series.

Inside, Chen Wei looked at him suspiciously: "Going out?"

Qi Yun shook his head, took out his phone, and played the video, then handed it over.

Chen Wei stared at the screen, and as the video played slowly, his pupils involuntarily widened.

Only after the video ended did Qi Yun ask: "If you faced those two, would you have confidence?"

Chen Wei didn't answer immediately. He thought for a few seconds and slowly shook his head: "Haven't really fought them, hard to say."

"If there are no weapons, one should be fine, but definitely not two."

Although he still maintained his usual stern appearance, he couldn't hide the seriousness in his eyes.

"What about with Gao Min added?" Qi Yun continued to ask.

Chen Wei still shook his head: "These two are very strong, Gao Min would find them difficult to handle."

Qi Yun felt even more heavy-hearted after hearing this.

He stared at the white belly of the sky and lit a cigarette, pondering countermeasures in his mind.

Although he didn't believe the other party dared to cause trouble domestically, the situation involving his and his family's safety allowed no negligence.

At this moment, Chen Wei suddenly spoke up: "Shall I get two people for you? They just returned from abroad last month."

Qi Yun's eyes brightened upon hearing this, and he quickly turned to ask: "Sure, how's their skill?"

"Better than mine." Chen Wei replied without hesitation, "Gao Min and I specialize in target protection, they are more adept at direct combat."

With Chen Wei vouching for someone, Qi Yun didn't doubt the person's capability, leaving only another requirement.

"Can they be trusted?"

Chen Wei pondered slightly, then remarked: "Five years ago they could be trusted, but now I can't guarantee it, some observation is needed."

Qi Yun frowned slightly upon hearing this: "What's their background?"

"They were former comrades, not from the same unit." Chen Wei replied.

Qi Yun took a couple of puffs of his cigarette and finally nodded: "Alright, contact them. Once the contact is made, wait for my word. I might send them to Hong Kong Island."

Chen Wei nodded: "Okay."

...

a.m., in front of the G security office building.

Qi Yun sat in the car and dialed Ge Dabao's number.

"Captain Ge, is it convenient to meet?"

"What's the matter? Did you find anything new?" Ge Dabao asked somewhat excitedly.

Qi Yun gave a wry smile; this guy took him for a crime buster.

"No discoveries, let's talk in person."

"Alright, where are you?"

"I'm right at your office entrance." Qi Yun replied.

Ge Dabao was suspicious: "Then why don't you come to my office?"

"Personal matters, not suitable for the office setting." Qi Yun explained with a light smile, "Let's go to the nearby café."

"Okay, I'm coming down now."

A few minutes later, Qi Yun met with Ge Dabao in the café, they talked for about ten minutes, then parted ways.

Returning to the car, Qi Yun let out a long sigh, visibly feeling much more relaxed.

He took out his phone, intending to call Tao Ziming about company matters, but Brother Hui's call came in first.

"Brother Qi, my people have spotted those two white men in Tsuen Wan. I'm planning to lead a team there myself, we'll definitely catch them for you this time!" Brother Hui said fiercely on the phone.

After the morning's experience, Qi Yun didn't believe Brother Hui's lackeys could handle the men. He wanted to dissuade him but was reluctant to speak up, as it was no longer just his personal matter.

Brother Hui's tone made it clear he lost face, and had to restore it.

At this point, all Qi Yun could do was advise caution...

"Brother Hui, be extremely careful. If necessary, let it go."

"Don't worry!" Brother Hui's voice carried a stubborn resolve, "This time, I'm bringing over a hundred people, even a bear would be exhausted!"

After hanging up the phone, Qi Yun sighed and instructed Chen Wei: "Brother Wei, notify them to head to Hong Kong Island."

"Okay." Chen Wei responded, pulled out his phone, and started contacting.

...

Elsewhere, Zhou Wenbin stood by his office window, looking troubled.

He raised his wrist to check the time and then turned to retrieve an infrequently used phone from his briefcase.

This phone had no stored numbers, he dialed each one manually.

As he dialed the number, the call was quickly connected.

Zhou Wenbin picked up the phone and asked: "Have you received the money?"

"Not yet." The woman on the other end replied.

Zhou Wenbin's eyebrows furrowed, his expression turning grim. He said nothing and hung up the phone, then shouted toward the door: "Secretary Xia."

He was heard, and Secretary Xia soon entered the room.

"What can I do for you, sir?"

Zhou Wenbin nodded slightly: "Go and ask him if yesterday's matter has been handled."

"Okay, sir." Secretary Xia responded and left the office.

As a secretary, it was crucial to understand the mind of a leader, so he naturally knew what Zhou Wenbin wanted him to inquire about.

Chapter 326: Investing 34 Million

An hour later, within the compound of Dawn Technology, Qi Yun followed Tao Ziming around several research workshops.

"We've recently made groundbreaking progress in our nanomaterials experiments. It's estimated that in another three months, this new material will achieve initial success!" Tao Ziming's tone was slightly excited.

Qi Yun nodded slightly and, after touring the research workshop, followed the other person to the office.

The office was the same as before and could only be described with the word "crude." It seemed the other party really spent all the money where it mattered.

Tao Ziming handed over a bottle of water and politely said, "Mr. Qi, have some water."

Qi Yun placed the water bottle on the table and got straight to the point: "How is the company's current financial situation?"

Tao Ziming opened a drawer, took out a financial statement, and pushed it in front of Qi Yun: "After deducting the material purchases and personnel salaries for this month, we have 730,000 left. It's tough to last through next month."

"But rest assured, I'm actively seeking new financing..."

Qi Yun skimmed through the statement and then returned it to the other party: "How is the financing going?"

Tao Ziming showed a wry smile: "To be honest, I did find someone willing to invest, introduced by my mentor in America."

"However, the other party insists on acquiring 51% of the shares, so I haven't agreed yet."

Qi Yun crossed his legs and said with a smile, "Wouldn't that be like handing over the company to someone else?"

"Yes." Tao Ziming sighed helplessly, "But without the funds, our research experiments can't continue."

"Additionally, my two friends are also eager to sell their shares and leave..."

Qi Yun was already aware of this because, the first time he came, he witnessed a debate between the other party and another person.

It's just that his funds were limited at the time, so he only invested eight million.

"Will you agree to let someone else hold 51% of the shares?" Qi Yun asked with a half-smile.

Tao Ziming heard this, looked up at Qi Yun, with a look of struggle, and was silent for a long time without answering.

It was obvious that he was also very hesitant.

Qi Yun was in no hurry to push. He lit a cigarette and quietly waited for the other to answer.

After a long silence, Tao Ziming sighed deeply: "Compared to losing this company, I am more hopeful that many years of research results can be realized, even if it no longer belongs to me in the end..."

Upon hearing this answer, Qi Yun smiled sincerely.

One reason was that he had the opportunity to naturally acquire this company. Another was that he hadn't misjudged; Tao Ziming was trustworthy, and he could confidently entrust the management of the company to him.

"How many shares do your two friends hold in total? How much do they want?"

Tao Ziming replied: "The two of them hold a total of 20% of the shares and plan to sell for ten million."

Qi Yun nodded slightly: "Call your two friends. Have them come over now to sign the agreement. I'll buy their shares."

"You're... buying them?" Tao Ziming was somewhat surprised; Qi Yun's words were clearly beyond his expectations.

Qi Yun chuckled softly: "What? Do you think I can't come up with that much money?"

Tao Ziming was stunned for two seconds, then quickly waved his hand: "No, no! It's just that you mentioned before that you didn't plan to make any additional investments temporarily..." Seeing Qi Yun's calm demeanor, he suddenly realized something, "Mr. Qi, could it be that you... are willing to increase your investment?"

"That's right." Qi Yun nodded, "After buying their shares, I'll hold a total of 35% of the shares. I hope to acquire another 16%."

"If there's a financial difficulty later, I can even continue to invest."

"Moreover, I can promise you one thing: I won't interfere with the company's affairs moving forward; you will still be in charge."

After hearing this, Tao Ziming once again fell into silence.

Although Qi Yun's goal was also to gain control, he already held 15% of the shares. Compared to Zhao Weilin's demand, Tao Ziming would be able to retain more shares.

Another point was that when the company was about to fail initially, he ran around but couldn't secure any funding.

It was Qi Yun who patted his shoulder, saying, 'I believe in you,' then invested money to pull the company back from the brink of bankruptcy. So, deep down, Tao Ziming leaned more towards Qi Yun.

After a brief consideration, he ultimately agreed: "I can agree to your terms. I'll call them now."

Qi Yun's face showed a satisfied expression: "The reason for gaining control is to help you eliminate interference. You focus on research, and I'll handle the financial troubles. Together, we'll bring this new battery to production."

Tao Ziming nodded solemnly, took out his phone, and started making calls: "Didn't you always want to sell your shares? Mr. Qi is willing to take over... Yes, come to the company and sign the agreement now."

...

Ultimately, Qi Yun spent another 26 million, successfully acquiring 36% of the shares. Combined with the 15% he previously held, he had now completely become the decision-maker of this company.

Although the investment wasn't small, totaling 34 million, he trusted the accuracy of the system's intelligence and had confidence in Tao Ziming as a person.

As long as the new battery is successfully developed in the future, the returns will surely be substantial...

Upon leaving the factory, Qi Yun received a call from Brother Hui. As expected, they still hadn't caught those two people, and Brother Hui was nearly injured himself.

"Damn, those two white guys are like monsters, they got away again." Brother Hui said angrily.

Qi Yun pinched his brow, sighed, and said, "Sorry, Brother Hui, I've caused you trouble."

Brother Hui replied gruffly, "Qi, don't say that, it's just that I didn't manage to take care of things for you." He paused, his tone filled with reluctance, "But don't worry, I've already placed informants all over Hong Kong Island, they won't escape!"

Qi Yun knew the other party had done his best, so he advised, "Brother Hui, those two guys are hard for ordinary people to deal with. I've arranged two people to go over, they should arrive on Hong Kong Island by afternoon. If their whereabouts are discovered again, let those two take action."

Brother Hui, upon hearing this, didn't insist any further. He originally planned to contact two Double Flower Red Sticks, but since Qi Yun sent his own people, he decided to wait.

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

Qi Yun had actually made dual preparations. He had already sent the identity information and photos of those two people to Ge Dabao, and although their passports were fake from the investigation, having the photos was enough.

As long as they dared to enter the mainland, they would be 'invited' for questioning immediately.

After dealing with these matters, Qi Yun returned to Golden Collar Villa. He didn't go directly home but headed to the property management office instead.

"Mr. Qi is here, please have a seat, please have a seat." The property manager eagerly stood up to greet him.

Although he was unaware of Qi Yun's identity, he had personally seen Director Ma nod and bow to him last time, so he naturally dared not show any slackness.

Qi Yun nodded at him and said, "I want to ask if there are any vacant houses for rent in this community?"

The property manager immediately put on a smiling face, took out a keyring from the drawer, and said, "What a coincidence, Mr. Qi! The owner of unit 102 in building 16 has moved to live out of town and just entrusted us with renting it out. It's well-decorated with furniture and is 185 square meters. Would you like to take a look?"

Building 16?

Qi Yun looked up at the community layout map on the wall. His house was in building 12, and building 16 was right behind it, but it wasn't a villa.

"Show me the place." Qi Yun stood up directly.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the apartment for rent. Qi Yun examined the layout; there were four bedrooms, and the living room alone was fifty square meters.

Since Ah Jiao and others came, the originally rented small duplex already housed five or six people, so he planned to rent another place. It would be convenient for Chen Wei and the others to live here when needed.

The property manager followed behind Qi Yun, introducing with a smile, "This apartment was self-occupied before. Look at the underfloor heating, central air conditioning, and even the kitchen has an oven and dishwasher, the lighting is particularly good..."

"Alright, I'll take this one." Qi Yun decided right away.

"Okay, Mr. Qi, I'll arrange for someone to clean it up immediately." The property manager was very accommodating, "The annual rent for this apartment is sixty thousand, I'll prepare the rental agreement and deliver it to your home later."

"Alright, thank you." Qi Yun nodded in appreciation, then turned to Chen Wei, saying, "Brother Wei, if you need anything, just contact Zhong Rui and have him get it."

Chen Wei nodded, indicating his understanding.

After renting the apartment, Qi Yun returned to the gym at home and began training with Chen Wei.

Since he went to Changbai Mountain last time, he learned a basic set of Military Boxing under the other's guidance, and he stuck to practicing it whenever he had free time. Plus, he drank those herbal soups daily, feeling his physical fitness had greatly improved now.

Although he's still far from the level of Chen Wei and Old Black, he can at least spar with Liu Meng a bit...

Two hours later, Qi Yun collapsed onto the floor, drenched in sweat and breathing heavily.

Suddenly, the phone beside him rang. He picked it up and saw it was Mendeleyev calling.

As soon as the call connected, Mendeleyev hurriedly asked, "Old Qi! Did you have something to do with last night's incident!?"

"If you're asking about that shipment, then yes, I had a friend help me out." Qi Yun replied with a smile.

Upon Qi Yun's confirmation, Mendeleyev's voice grew even more excited, "When did you start associating with the H-handed Party!?"

"You know, not only did they release our goods, but someone from their company personally came to beg for my forgiveness just now!"

"And Nokovic told me he wants to return my share of one percent back to me..."

After the other party finished chattering, Qi Yun replied calmly, "I don't know anyone from the H-handed Party, it was a friend who helped contact them."

"It's all the same! Anyway, from now on no one will dare mess with our business in Russia!" Mendeleyev said enthusiastically.

Qi Yun detected a bit of an unsettling change in the other party's tone, so he reminded, "Old Mendeleyev, it's good that no one's causing trouble, but we're running a legitimate business. It's best not to get too involved with those forces, and never take the initiative to contact them..."

Mendeleyev understood his meaning at once and promised, "Don't worry, I just want to make money quietly and won't cause any trouble."

...

In a lavishly decorated office in Shanghai.

Zhao Weilin frowned as he put down the phone and asked the capable-looking female secretary next to him, "Was there a shareholder named Qi Yun during the previous investigation of Dawn Technology?"

The female secretary responded by quickly taking out a tablet and going through the records. She soon nodded and said, "Yes, he holds 15% of the shares."

"Go check his detailed information."

Chapter 327: The First Appearance of Purple Intelligence

At eleven thirty in the evening, Secretary Xia sat alone at the edge of the rooftop, scattered soda cans around him.

His hair was messy, his face a picture of dejection, far from the imposing figure he held when issuing orders at Department C...

Two hours ago, after finishing his work, he saw that the light in Zhou Wenbin's office was still on, so he went to ask if dinner needed to be prepared.

Zhou Wenbin said he still had work to handle and told him to leave first; Secretary Xia thought nothing of it, as this happened often, so he left.

But as he walked out of the Z Building, he realized he had forgotten something and turned back to retrieve it.

Just as he stepped into the office, he suddenly heard his superior's angry shouts coming from inside the room.

Seeing the door was slightly ajar, Secretary Xia meant to ask what was going on.

It wasn't that he was nosy; as a secretary, it's his job to solve problems for his boss—the more satisfied the boss, the wider his future path...

But before he even reached the door, he heard another sentence from inside.

That sentence made his extended leg freeze in mid-air.

"I must leave tonight! Otherwise, I won't be able to get away!"

Even though Zhou Wenbin had intentionally lowered his voice when he said this, Secretary Xia still caught it.

His mind went blank, his face filled with disbelief.

After mixing in the quality department for years, how could he not understand the meaning behind those words?

After a stunned pause of four or five seconds, he swallowed hard, retracted his steps, and quietly retreated...

If he hadn't heard it himself, he would never have believed that Zhou Wenbin, the city's number two figure, would flee.

Once he calmed down, he carefully recalled Zhou Wenbin's recent actions and found that there had indeed been signs.

Although he knew the filthiness between Zhou Wenbin and the big slicked-back hair man, and though Zhou Wenbin knew he knew, usually he would discreetly avoid it. This time, however, Zhou Wenbin instructed him to negotiate with the big slicked-back hair man.

It was like putting the leverage in his hands.

Before this, he was smugly thinking the leader trusted him more, never expecting this kind of outcome...

He finally understood why Zhou Wenbin must have the five hundred thousand USD delivered today before midnight...

Now Secretary Xia faced only two choices: either turn himself in, or follow Zhou Wenbin's lead...

But no matter which he chooses, he is unwilling.

After studying bitterly for over a decade and fighting his way through fierce competition, he then diligently worked for six or seven years, to the point where his hairline receded, finally making it to the position of an official-level cadre. How could he bear to give it up just like that?

But if he doesn't choose, it would be a dead end, with a sewing machine running so hard it smokes.

"Zhou Wenbin! Damn you to hell!"

Secretary Xia let out an angry shout, crunched the can in his hand, and hurled it against the wall.

After venting, he dejectedly stood up, his eyes devoid of any spirit, and like a walking corpse, he went downstairs towards the municipal building...

Meanwhile, Qi Yun, having just finished his bath, received a message from Brother Hui.

Brother Hui's underlings got word that two white men had chartered a boat, planning to sneak to Pearl City from Yuanlang Pier at dawn.

Brother Hui immediately led a group of underlings, as well as Niu Da and Duan Pingyu sent by Qi Yun, to Yuanlang Pier, determined to pin down those two guys this time.

Not even mentioning the combat power of Brother Hui's followers, just in intelligence gathering, they were amazing, with connections from all walks of life. It felt like there wasn't anything happening on Hong Kong Island that he didn't know.

Qi Yun lit a cigarette, feeling a slight expectation, hoping that the two people introduced by Chen Wei would not disappoint him.

Time quickly approached midnight, half an hour passed, and there was still no movement.

Qi Yun opened the intelligence system panel and began to receive today's intelligence messages.

[Current intelligence points: 34]

[Today's intelligence 1 (Red): An hour ago, Zhou Wenbin, with the assistance of a mysterious force, shook off surveillance, disguised himself, and using a fake identity, successfully boarded a flight to Rui City in Yunnan Province. He thought he'd welcome a free and wealthy life, unaware that waiting for him would be the end of his life.]

This...

Qi Yun stared at this piece of intelligence, falling into brief silence.

From Bird City to Yunnan Province, the flight would take about four hours. Logically, he now had the chance to relay this message to Zhang Dayong. If the government office set an ambush at Yunnan Province Airport, they could surely capture Zhou Wenbin successfully.

But it's a huge risk.

Firstly, he couldn't explain the source of the information, as even Zhang Dayong couldn't cover for him in such matters.

After all, when even the country's mechanism lost track, how would a mere civilian know? He would surely have to answer to that department's questioning.

More importantly, Qi Yun feared it might bring disaster upon himself.

Clearly, Zhou Wenbin had already fled, so why was death still waiting for him?

The more he thought about it, the more terrifying it became... best not to get involved.

[Today's intelligence 2 (Blue): The site selection work for the fifteen new campuses has been completed. After exchanging opinions, the city high-ups decided to place the new campus on New District Xuanwu Street. This information will be publicly announced after the C Committee meeting next Monday.]

Qi Yun was very familiar with the Fifteen High School, having attended it himself. The old campus in Sha District was indeed quite old.

If this news were released, the housing prices on Xuanwu Street would undoubtedly soar, given that Fifteen High is the city's best high school.

Although the real estate market is currently declining, this doesn't include school district housing.

Qi Yun rubbed his chin, pondering silently.

Today is Wednesday, five days away from next Monday.

Thinking of eating meat is impossible, although he learned the news in advance through the system, some people might have started hoarding land and building half a year ago, just waiting for the meat to get into the pot.

Maybe time for a sip of soup... buying some good location school district houses in advance, then selling them later for a profit, if done well, could earn a few million.

[Today's Intelligence 3 (Purple 1/6): 89°55'22"E, 40°29'55"N]

Purple!?

Qi Yun widened his eyes, incredulous, a purple intelligence appeared!

This is the first time!

But the next second he was a bit dumbfounded, what's this 1/6 thing? Does it mean the intelligence is incomplete?

And this intelligence content, seems like coordinates...

He immediately picked up his phone and tried to input these coordinates on the map.

The next second, the location went straight to the desert, and it's the famous Lop Nur...

This wasn't all, a note popped up next to the location saying "Ancient Loulan".

"Hiss~"

Qi Yun took a deep breath, could it be related to the Ancient Loulan? What's this purple intelligence mean? Starting off with something so big...

But for now, there's only one coordinate, nothing else, a bit confusing.

Just as he was puzzled and couldn't figure it out, the phone in his hand suddenly vibrated, looking down, it was a call from Niu Da.

After answering the call, Niu Da's gruff voice came through the earpiece: "Boss, only caught one of those two white guys, the other one jumped into the sea and escaped, Brother Hui is currently searching the nearby sea area."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun was delighted internally, these two brothers are truly capable, indeed did not disappoint him.

Catching one is good enough, as long as we can find out his intentions, it wouldn't be a waste.

"How are you and Pingyu? Any injuries?"

"No big deal!" Niu Da replied in a muffled voice, "The other guy got careless, Pingyu knocked him out with a punch up close, the other traded a few blows with me and seeing things were not going well, jumped into the sea and escaped."

"Good that you're not injured." Qi Yun thought briefly, then continued, "Keep a close watch on them, don't let them out of your sight, I'm flying first thing in the morning."

"Also, if Brother Hui handles him, make sure he's not done for."

Actually, he could have had Niu Da interrogate him over there and just report the outcomes.

But regarding matters of the sunken ship and that map, Qi Yun didn't want too many people finding out, so he decided to go in person.

"Understood!" Niu Da responded swiftly.

After hanging up the phone, Qi Yun let out a long breath, feeling an anticipation of unveiling the mystery soon.

...

The next morning, Qi Yun prepared breakfast and went to his daughter's room, waking up the little girl who was still fast asleep manually.

The little girl opened her eyes groggily, grumbling discontentedly, "Daddy, what are you doing!"

"Lazybones, if you don't get up now, you'll be late." Qi Yun laughed and pinched her little cheek, "Daddy has to go on a trip, won't be eating with you tonight, you have to listen to Sister Qing at home."

The little girl rubbed her eyes and sat up, "Okay, but Daddy, you have to buy me a teddy bear when you come back."

"No problem, Daddy will buy you a room full of teddy bears." Qi Yun coaxed while dressing his daughter.

After getting the little girl ready, Zhao Qing came out with her makeup done.

"How long will you be gone this time?"

Qi Yun kissed his daughter on the cheek, then set her down, turning to Zhao Qing and replied, "It won't be long, if things go fast, I'll be back tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Qing's eyebrows relaxed: "Alright, then I'll pack fewer clothes for you."

The little girl held onto Qi Yun's leg, unwilling to let go, "Daddy, you have to keep your word!"

"Of course." Qi Yun squeezed her nose, "Now go wash your face."

The little girl, satisfied, let go and hopped cheerfully towards the bathroom.

Qi Yun went to the dining table and quickly wolfed down two bowls of porridge, finishing his breakfast by the time Zhao Qing emerged with a suitcase.

"I'll be off then, or I'll miss the flight later."

Zhao Qing handed the suitcase to him, then thoughtfully adjusted his collar, softly saying, "Remember what I've told you, always be aware of your safety outside; there's nothing more important than that."

Qi Yun nodded, kissing her on the forehead, "I'll remember, don't worry."

At the door, Chen Wei was already waiting in the car, this time traveling to Hong Kong Island Qi Yun didn't bring anyone else, just him and Chen Wei...

At 3 p.m., after a five-hour flight, the plane finally landed at Peng City Airport, where one of Brother Hui's men came to pick him up.

Qi Yun did not linger in Peng City, boarding a black license plate car and heading straight towards Hong Kong Island.

Chapter 328: Then Add More Money

Shanghai, inside a high-end office building, Zhao Weilin leaned back in his chair, listening to the secretary's report.

"Chairman Zhao, President Yuan from Evergreen Capital invited you to attend a charity gala tonight."

"General Manager Tian from Sky Shining Energy also wants to invite you for dinner tonight."

"Additionally, Director Sun from the City Development and Reform Commission wants to meet you to ask when you're available."

Zhao Weilin shook his head slightly: "Decline them all, just say I am unwell these days."

"Alright, I understand." The secretary nodded in agreement and then handed over a folder, "This is the information about Mr. Qi Yun from Dawn Technology, which you asked me to investigate yesterday."

Zhao Weilin took the folder, his gaze lingering on the name "Qi Yun" for a moment, then slowly opened it.

After reading two pages, he placed the information on the table and said: "Tao Ziming called me yesterday; this Qi Yun has acquired 51% of Dawn Technology's shares. Go meet him and buy all the shares he owns."

"Full acquisition?" The secretary looked troubled, "He is now the largest shareholder; I'm afraid he won't transfer easily."

"Then offer more money." Zhao Weilin tapped the folder with his fingertips, "I have high hopes for Dawn Technology's new materials; we must acquire them."

"Alright, I'll handle it right away."

...

Meanwhile, Qi Yun had arrived at Brother Hui's territory, still the same bar as before.

Inside the office, Brother Hui warmly patted Qi Yun on the arm, his voice still thunderous: "Hahaha, Brother Qi, it's been a while since we've seen each other."

"Brother Hui is still as spirited as ever." Qi Yun smiled as he shook hands with him.

Brother Hui pointed to the sofa: "Sit! Brother Qi, your two men are truly amazing; their skills are no less than those of the Double Flower Red Stick."

"Haha, Brother Hui is too kind. Sorry for the trouble this time."

Brother Hui dismissively waved his hand and tossed over a cigarette: "We're friends, no need to be so formal. It's just a pity that we caught one person, but the other managed to escape."

"I spent an hour searching the sea area at the dock but couldn't find that guy."

"Let it go if he ran away." Qi Yun shook his head indifferently, "Where's the person detained? I'll go take a look."

Brother Hui raised his hand and pointed next door: "Just next door, in the room where we detained the foreigner last time, you can go by yourself; I won't accompany you."

Having hurried over so anxiously, he must have something urgent to interrogate, and Brother Hui, who has mixed in the underworld for years, can naturally see that.

"Alright, I'll go take a look first." Qi Yun responded and left the office.

In the hallway, he signaled to Chen Wei, and the two walked to the right.

Finally, their footsteps stopped at the door of the room where Fukui Sakaeda was detained last time, and Qi Yun pushed the door open.

Inside the room, two dark-skinned men immediately stood up, showing smiles to Chen Wei behind Qi Yun.

They were Niu Da and Duan Pingyu, who had been sent to Hong Kong Island earlier.

Both of them are quite tall, around 1.85 meters, with solid muscles high and bulging, just standing there gives a strong sense of pressure.

Chen Wei nodded to the two men and then introduced them to Qi Yun: "On the left is Niu Da, on the right is Duan Pingyu."

"Boss!" The two men greeted with smiles.

Qi Yun nodded slightly, responded with a smile: "Good job, you two can go rest now, Brother Wei will take over here."

"Alright." The two said no more and stepped out of the room.

In the corner, a white man was handcuffed to a rusty iron chair, with blood-stained bandages wrapped around his head, his face bruised and swollen, clearly having received Brother Hui's attention.

Although he looked miserable, his gaze towards Qi Yun was icy cold.

Qi Yun came forward, pulled out a chair, sat down, and asked in English: "Can we talk?"

The white man tugged at the corners of his mouth, revealing bloodied teeth: "You can try asking, but I can't guarantee I will answer you."

Qi Yun chuckled: "Then let's start with your identity."

"James." He answered readily.

Qi Yun shook his head: "I'm asking about your real identity, not what's on your fake passport."

"Legov." The white man answered again.

"French?" Qi Yun raised an eyebrow, "Who are you working for?"

Legov didn't answer this time, his face showing a mocking smile.

Qi Yun waited a few seconds and asked again: "I know you went to South Africa, asked the captain about the last time at sea, I want to know your purpose."

Upon hearing this, a brief astonishment flashed in Legov's originally sinister eyes, seemingly surprised that Qi Yun could find out this information so quickly.

After all, they not only gave Captain Jeff a sum of money, but also knew about his daughter studying in Frankfurt, so it definitely wasn't Jeff who leaked the information.

That can only mean the person before them is not as simple as the data suggests...

"You should be able to guess, right?" Legov smiled mockingly.

Qi Yun shook his head noncommittally: "I want to hear you tell me now."

Legov shrugged: "Sorry, I can't answer that question."

Qi Yun chuckled, took out a cigarette and lit it, after slowly exhaling a puff of smoke, said: "I originally thought this would be a smooth conversation, but it seems you lack sincerity."

With that, he stood up, signaled to Chen Wei, and the two walked out of the room.

In the hallway, Qi Yun turned on the faucet in the adjacent bathroom and looked at Chen Wei: "Is there a way to make him cooperate?"

Chen Wei frowned slightly, contemplating: "This person is really not simple, he seems to have undergone special training, physical pain doesn't affect him much."

"We can only wait until his mental state reaches a critical point and then use a special interrogation agent, maybe that could make him talk."

"Interrogation agent?" Qi Yun was somewhat skeptical, having only seen that kind of thing in movies before, "Where can we get this stuff?"

"It should be available on Hong Kong Island's black market." Chen Wei replied.

"Leave the person to you, I'll go ask Brother Hui." Qi Yun instructed and then returned to Brother Hui's office.

Brother Hui smiled and asked: "Finished asking so soon?"

Qi Yun shook his head helplessly: "The guy is tough, doesn't want to cooperate, normal methods are useless."

"Indeed." Brother Hui agreed deeply, "I beat him for half an hour last night, and he didn't make a sound, he really is a tough nut."

Qi Yun sighed, then asked: "I want to get some specialized interrogation agents, do you know where to find them, Brother Hui?"

Brother Hui thought for a while, then picked up the phone on the desk and replied: "The pangolin in Central should have some, I'll ask for you."

"Hey, pangolin, it's Brother Hui here."

"Looking to get something from you..."

After making contact, Brother Hui hung up the phone and said to Qi Yun: "I'll give you an address, have your people go pick it up directly."

"Alright, thank you, Brother Hui."

Qi Yun expressed his thanks and then instructed Niu Da to handle the matter.

Chapter 329: Cockroach Qiang's Arrogance and Obsequiousness

Hong Kong Island, a fishing village.

A white man wakes from a coma.

He glances around the simple wooden hut, sees no one around, and quickly gets up to leave.

Half an hour later, he appears in a secluded alley, using a newly "borrowed" phone to dial a number.

"The mission failed, we were attacked on Hong Kong Island, Legov was taken by them."

"What?" The voice on the other end seems quite surprised, "Who attacked you!"

"A local group on Hong Kong Island."

"Why would they attack you?"

"No idea, I guess our cover was blown," the white man replies.

The other end falls into a brief silence before speaking again: "Wait for my orders."

...

Here, Qi Yun holding the interrogation drug Niu Dagang brought back, arriving once again at the room where Legov is held.

No idea what method Chen Wei used, but at this moment Legov looks extremely worn out, as if he can barely lift his eyelids.

Qi Yun hands over a small package box, Chen Wei takes it and opens it, extracting a small glass bottle filled with blue liquid and a syringe.

Legov's eyelids twitch, his gaze falling on the syringe, a look of panic appearing on his face for the first time.

However, Chen Wei doesn't give him a chance to react, immediately injecting the syringe filled with drug into his arm.

The moment the drug enters, Legov's body convulses violently, yet his eyelids forcefully open, pupils constricting like pinpoints due to the drug stimulus.

Half a minute later, he suddenly calms down again, the entire person seemingly entering some strange state, his gaze appearing somewhat vacant.

"This drug can stimulate the central nervous system, roughly lasting ten minutes," Chen Wei says, then steps aside.

Qi Yun nods slightly, steps forward to inspect Legov, and asks, "What's your name."

"Legov." Legov answers in a very small voice, seeming blurry but very cooperative, without any resistance.

Qi Yun continues to ask: "Who are you working for."

"De Gaulle... Charles de Gaulle Gwen."

Charles de Gaulle Gwen? Qi Yun murmurs the name softly.

"What's your purpose for coming to Hong Kong Island?"

"To... to the mainland, to surveil someone named Qi Yun..." Legov answers intermittently.

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun's heart skips a beat, indeed they came for him.

"Why are you surveilling him?"

"Don't... know... De Gaulle's orders... maybe related to the shipwreck..."

Qi Yun's brow furrows tightly, the most crucial issue the opponent surprisingly doesn't know, it seems the opponent is merely a subordinate doing the task, knowing little.

He pulls out his phone from his pocket, searching online for information about Charles de Gaulle Gwen, yet finds nothing.

At this moment, the room door suddenly opens, Hui Ge rushes in, glances at the still-dazed Legov, then speaks: "Brother Qi, Mr. Fu just called and he wants this guy."

"Mr. Fu?" Qi Yun shows suspicion.

Hui Ge nods: "You're not very familiar with Hong Kong Island, might not know Mr. Fu."

"He's quite influential on Hong Kong Island, not only closely connected with those high officials, even many group leaders dare not defy him."

Qi Yun listens, his eyelids jump, suspecting it's possibly that De Gaulle's doing.

It seems the opponent indeed wields great influence, able to quickly contact a bigwig on Hong Kong Island.

He ponders slightly, then replies: "Wait for me to make a call."

Hui Ge nods, somewhat helplessly says: "Sorry, Brother Qi, although I have some standing on Hong Kong Island, but I dare not offend Mr. Fu."

"I understand, Hui Ge don't worry," Qi Yun chuckles lightly, pats the other's shoulder, then heads outside to the restroom.

Just as he steps out, several more people enter the room consecutively.

The leader is burly, with a fierce face, a very noticeable scar on the right cheek.

Upon entering, he glances at Legov in the corner, then waves to the underlings behind him: "Take him."

"Stop!" Hui Ge suddenly shouts angrily, blocking the way, glaring at the leader, sternly says: "Cockroach Qiang, don't forget this is my territory, you dare to give commands here?"

The man called Cockroach Qiang sneers, mockingly looking at Hui Ge: "This is someone Mr. Fu wants, you dare defy Mr. Fu?"

Upon hearing "Mr. Fu," Hui Ge's momentum instantly diminishes a bit.

But he still bravely blocks there, grinding his teeth, says: "I dare not offend Mr. Fu, I can hand over the person to you, but you'll have to wait a few minutes."

Cockroach Qiang sneers: "Wait? Why should I wait for you? Take him away!"

With this command, several underlings step forward.

Chen Wei stands beside Legov, coldly watching the aggressive approaching men, he certainly won't let the opponent take Legov away, ready to act.

Just as he is about to move, Hui Ge suddenly blocks in front again, shouting sternly: "Cockroach Qiang! Don't push it! Don't think just because you're with Mr. Fu I won't dare touch you!"

Cockroach Qiang hears this, his smile broadens, yet looking terribly sinister.

He strides to Hui Ge's front, eyes filled with contempt.

The next moment, he suddenly raises his hand, pats Hui Ge's face, mockingly says: "Try touching me."

Hui Ge's body trembles, his gaze almost firing flames at the opponent...

His face turns ashen, molars grinding "creak creak," tightly clenched fists nearly embedding nails into flesh.

Chapter 330: Cockroach Qiang's Arrogance and Obsequiousness

Cockroach Qiang pointed at the scar on his cheek again and continued, "I've always remembered this scar. If you don't move today, believe it or not, I'll cripple you right now!"

At this moment!

A size 43 foot suddenly came flying from the direction of the door, and the unsuspecting Cockroach Qiang was kicked more than two meters away, slamming hard against the wall.

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone in the room.

Except for Chen Wei, everyone's gaze involuntarily shifted to the owner of that foot.

The lackeys brought by Cockroach Qiang were dumbfounded on the spot, with no reaction.

Brother Hui was also shocked, and after regaining his composure, he opened his mouth to say something but ended up saying nothing, only sighing helplessly.

The person who had just kicked was Qi Yun, who had just returned from a phone call outside.

His expression was calm as he slowly withdrew his foot, scanning the faces of the lackeys in the room, finally locking eyes with Cockroach Qiang, and said lightly, "I want to see what happens if I touched you."

Cockroach Qiang struggled to stand up from the ground, wiped the blood off his face, and then looked at Qi Yun with a ferocious expression and yelled, "Get him!"

The lackeys, upon receiving their boss's order, immediately charged towards Qi Yun.

Brother Hui, seeing this, quickly stepped forward and blocked in front of Qi Yun, shouting loudly, "Come on, guys!"

However, just as he finished speaking, a figure suddenly leaped forward from the back, and before anyone could see how the person acted, the lackeys brought by Cockroach Qiang were sequentially knocked to the ground, groaning incessantly.

The one who acted was Chen Wei.

Meanwhile, a series of footsteps came from the corridor outside, and within moments, more than a dozen of Brother Hui's lackeys arrived at the door, alerted by the commotion.

They all held weapons, glaring menacingly at Cockroach Qiang and his group.

Cockroach Qiang, seeing his lackeys being so easily taken down by Chen Wei, was momentarily stunned. After regaining his senses, he turned angrily towards Brother Hui, "Fine! Fine! Fine! Big Brother Hui, if you have the guts, kill me today!"

"I'll expect you all to be buried with me!"

Brother Hui's face turned extremely unsightly upon hearing this. He wasn't afraid of this Cockroach Qiang, the real terror was the man behind him, Mr. Fu.

This was a top dog who could shake Hong Kong Island with a single word.

Hesitating for two seconds, he gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "Even if I want to kill you, it won't be today. I'll explain to Mr. Fu myself."

Then he turned to Qi Yun and said resignedly, "Brother Qi, this is a big deal, you better leave quickly, get off Hong Kong Island first."

Qi Yun had been observing Brother Hui's reactions; this man was willing to put down his pride and choose to endure.

He was also capable of risking offending Mr. Fu for his own safety by standing up to Cockroach Qiang.

This was a true man of the underworld, not a fake boss who would say, "Bro, suck it up."

Having Brother Hui as a friend was truly worth it.

Before Qi Yun could respond, Cockroach Qiang continued to sneer from the corner, "Leave? If you can get off Hong Kong Island, I wouldn't call myself Cockroach Qiang!"

Qi Yun glanced at him and then smiled at Brother Hui, "Heh, there's no need to leave, it's not a big deal."

Brother Hui frowned upon hearing this, his tone a bit anxious, "Brother Qi, I know your men are good fighters, but you don't understand how powerful Mr. Fu's influence is."

"Take my advice, leave first, I'll find a way to smooth things out for you."

"Brother Hui, don't worry, I know my limits." Qi Yun patted his shoulder and then stepped towards Cockroach Qiang.

The Brother Hui behind him wanted to say more, but seeing that Qi Yun seemed to have made up his mind, he could only sigh helplessly and told a lackey at the door, "Go tell big brother I have a problem here."

The lackey nodded and quickly left.

Qi Yun, half-smiling, sized up Cockroach Qiang and suddenly reached out, patting his face in the same humiliating manner he had carried towards Brother Hui earlier.

Cockroach Qiang's rage instantly flared, his eyes bloodshot, since becoming associated with Mr. Fu, when had he been humiliated like this? He was about to explode.

But the next second, he felt a chill all over him, like being targeted by a viper, as if any movement on his part would lead to immediate death...

He struggled to move his eyes and saw the tough guy who had knocked down his lackeys earlier standing beside him, coldly watching him.

Cockroach Qiang swallowed hard and ultimately dared not fight back.

The situation was stronger than him; aside from this tough guy beside him, there were more than a dozen of Brother Hui's lackeys outside watching intently, he could only grit his teeth and endure.

Although earlier he had loudly proclaimed for Brother Hui to kill him, he was sure Brother Hui wouldn't dare, so it was just talk.

But if he couldn't physically retaliate, he had to leave some words behind, otherwise, how could he continue being Cockroach Qiang?

So he stiffened his neck and sneered, "You've not only slapped my face but also slapped Mr. Fu's, the consequences are something you can't bear."

"Is that so?" Qi Yun chuckled softly, teasingly, "I'll give you a chance. Call that Mr. Fu behind you now."

Hearing this, a mix of doubt flashed in Cockroach Qiang's eyes; he couldn't understand whether Qi Yun was reckless or truly fearless, unimpressed even by Mr. Fu?

It was known that Mr. Fu wielded power on both sides of the law on Hong Kong Island, having dumped a gang leader who offended him into the sea just last month.

But Qi Yun's steady gaze made Cockroach Qiang unsure.

"This is what you said." Cockroach Qiang sneered and pulled out his phone, quickly finding and dialing Mr. Fu's number.

The call was promptly connected, and Cockroach Qiang respectfully greeted, "Mr. Fu." He then exaggeratedly recounted the recent events.

Afterwards, he glanced mockingly at Qi Yun and Brother Hui, then continued over the phone, "Mr. Fu, Brother Hui and these two Big Circle Boys clearly have no respect for you, shall you..."

"I understand the situation." the words from Big Brother Hui were cut off by the voice on the other end of the phone, "Apologize to Mr. Qi and come back."

"Apo... Apologize?" Cockroach Qiang almost thought he misheard, his hand holding the phone akimbo, his expression instantly froze.

The room fell silent, Brother Hui and his group of lackeys all stared nervously at the phone in his hand.

Only Qi Yun leisurely took out a cigarette and lit it.

"Mr. Fu, is there a mistake?" Cockroach Qiang finally found his voice, anxiously said, "This kid not only hit me but also showed no respect to you..."

"Telling you to apologize is giving you a chance." Mr. Fu's voice suddenly turned cold, "Or do you want me to teach you how to speak personally?"

Cockroach Qiang shivered all over, nearly dropping the phone.

If Mr. Fu got angry, the consequences were something he couldn't bear.

"Yes, I understand!" Cockroach Qiang hurriedly replied.

After hanging up, he swallowed hard, then abruptly turned around, bending at a ninety degree angle towards Qi Yun, "Mr. Qi, it's my ignorance, please be generous and spare me!"

Once these words fell, almost everyone in the room displayed a look of disbelief.

Brother Hui's jaw nearly dropped to the ground; he had been ready to face severe consequences, never expecting such an outcome.

He shook his head slightly, almost doubting his hearing.

But seeing Cockroach Qiang still bent over, he knew it had indeed happened...

"What...what's going on?" Brother Hui muttered to himself.

His group of lackeys shared the sentiment; anyone mixed in Hong Kong Island's underworld knew of Mr. Fu's reputation, but the result was so dramatic...

Qi Yun exhaled a puff of smoke, glancing at Cockroach Qiang, not interested in dealing with the likes of him, said calmly, "You didn't offend me, surely you know who to apologize to?"

Cockroach Qiang shuddered and quickly went to Brother Hui, once again bowing deeply, showing humility, "Brother Hui, it's my lack of manners, please forgive me this once, don't hold it against me, brother!"