

Middle Age 99

Chapter 99: From Now On, We're All Friends

After leaving the restaurant, Qi Yun and his companion drove to Brother Peng's factory and stayed for a while, only returning to the previous restaurant when night fell.

The two of them were in the private room for a short time before Vice President Liu's bulky figure pushed open the door and entered.

There was a hint of displeasure on his face, clearly showing some dissatisfaction that the two didn't come out to greet him.

Qi Yun pretended not to notice, laughing, "Ah, Vice President Liu is here, please have a seat."

Vice President Liu snorted coldly, pulled out a chair, and plopped himself down.

Qi Yun poured him a cup of tea and then pushed an exquisitely prepared brocade box across the table to him.

"Hehe, Vice President Liu, I heard you have quite an interest in ceramics. This is a tea bowl I recently acquired at an auction. Please help me take a look at it."

Vice President Liu glanced at the brocade box, a faint gleam flickering in his eyes, but it quickly faded back to his usual arrogant demeanor.

He reached out and slowly opened the brocade box, and when the ancient tea bowl appeared in front of him, his gaze was instantly drawn to it, and he couldn't help but reach out and carefully examine it.

Especially when he saw the 'official' character printed at the bottom of the bowl, the corner of his eye involuntarily twitched a bit.

"Hmm... this tea bowl has a unique shape. It looks like it's from the Ming Dynasty's official kiln," Vice President Liu said while rubbing the bowl absentmindedly, but his tone had lost the stiffness it had when he first entered.

Brother Peng chimed in with a smile, "Vice President Liu is indeed an expert, recognizing the exceptional quality of this tea bowl at a glance."

Qi Yun nodded in agreement and continued, "Exactly. We're just rough around the edges and don't understand these elegant things. I think Vice President Liu's demeanor matches this tea bowl perfectly."

Vice President Liu's lips slightly curved upward in a smug smile, but he quickly reined it in with feigned modesty.

He gently set the tea bowl down, took a shallow sip from his teacup, cleared his throat, and said, "You've been thoughtful. Let's let bygones be bygones for any unpleasantness between us in the past. "

"Hahaha, Vice President Liu, you're so magnanimous!" Qi Yun praised him at the right time and then shouted to the waiter outside the door, "Waiter, serve the dishes, please."

Today's meal wasn't as extravagant as last time. The whole table only cost less than two thousand yuan.

However, Vice President Liu was pleased with the benefits, so he didn't mind.

After eating and drinking their fill, Brother Peng saw the timing was right and brought up business again, "Vice President Liu, regarding those three hundred tons of cotton fabric, do you think there's a possibility to lower the price for us?"

Vice President Liu leaned back in his chair, took a puff of his cigarette, and slowly said, "Seeing your sincerity, I can try to secure the lowest price for you at sixteen thousand per ton. This price is already at the limit; I can't explain it with less."

Brother Peng and Qi Yun exchanged a glance, a flash of delight in their eyes.

Qi Yun quickly smiled and said, "Vice President Liu, you've been a great help! This price of sixteen thousand is much more reasonable than before. Thank you so much!"

Brother Peng quickly agreed, "Yes, Vice President Liu, just for your sake. Anytime you need us in the future, just let us know."

Vice President Liu laughed heartily, "No need to be so polite. From now on, we're friends. "

"..."

Exchanging a few pleasantries didn't cost anything, so the two of them poured out a slew of flattering words, making Vice President Liu very pleased.

After the dinner, both parties parted ways.

Qi Yun returned home late at night.

The little girl was already asleep, and Zhao Qing was sitting on the sofa reading a book.

Seeing Qi Yun return, she quickly came over to greet him.

Getting closer, she caught a whiff of his alcohol-laden scent and immediately expressed her concern, "Qi Yun, did you drink? Are you okay?"

Qi Yun took off his coat, waved his hand at her, "Haha, no problem, just had a bit of drink during negotiations."

Zhao Qing helped him to the sofa to sit down, and poured a glass of warm water, "Drink some water to ease it."

Qi Yun raised his head, and his eyes inadvertently fell on the graceful figure beneath the silk nightgown, immediately filling his mind with wild thoughts.

He put the glass of water down from her hand, then pulled her into his arms, reaching out to climb higher.

Zhao Qing hastily pushed his hand away, shyly whispering, "Nuannuan is here, go over there."

"Okay!" Qi Yun chuckled and picked her up, heading to the opposite room.

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The next morning, Qi Yun was awakened by the ringing of his phone.

He picked up the phone and was surprised to see that it was Shen Wanting calling, immediately furrowing his brows.

Hesitating for a moment, he still answered the call.

"Hey, the property transfer was completed yesterday."

"Mm," Qi Yun responded coldly.

Silence followed on the other end of the line, then after a moment, Shen Wanting suddenly said with a crying tone, "Qi Yun, I'm in trouble, can you help..."

"Sorry, I can't help you." Qi Yun interrupted her without hesitation, "In the future, except for the monthly visit rights you have to see Nuannuan, don't call me for anything else."

"Oh, by the way, I've found a new mom for her, and Nuannuan really likes her, so you better not disturb us."

With that, Qi Yun hung up the phone directly.

The next second, the phone rang again. He assumed it was Shen Wanting again, answering with, "I've already told you I can't help, if you keep bothering me, you're going on my block list."

The person on the other end paused and then replied, "Hello, Mr. Qi, I'm calling to offer you assistance."

Hmm? Qi Yun looked at the phone screen and realized it was the xx Bank credit card center, realizing he had misunderstood.

"Haha, sorry, I thought it was a spam call."

The customer service agent wasn't bothered and got straight to the point, "Here's the thing, Mr. Qi, the application you made for a reduction in penalty and interest charges has been approved... You now only need to repay the principal of 150,000 in one go to clear your debt."

"Alright, thank you."

After hanging up, Qi Yun opened his mobile banking app and paid the 150,000 into the previously indebted credit card.

With that, all his debts were finally cleared.

He then reviewed a few unread messages, one of which was actually a notification for a flight booking.

A first-class direct flight to Chang'an at 6 p.m. today.

He couldn't help but smile wryly, thinking he was going to ask Wang Fei about their departure plans today, but she had already booked the ticket.

After putting down his phone, he finally began to review today's intelligence report.

[Today's intelligence 1 (red): Last week Old Xu laundered himself in Macau and is now looking for buyers everywhere, planning to transfer the mining rights of the iron mine]

[Today's Intelligence 2 (Red): Gym Coach Zhang Liang and Little Rich Woman Xu Qian's Affair Has Been Discovered by the Tycoon]

"Ugh, both pieces of intelligence today are useless."

Although Lao Xu's iron mine is a hen that lays golden eggs, earning a couple hundred thousand each month, buying it would cost at least four to five million, and Qi Yun doesn't have that kind of money right now.

As for the intelligence about Zhang Liang, Qi Yun chuckled, daring to touch the woman of a bigwig, that's some guts!

Considering the other party helped him earn money before, he could find a public phone to give him a hint to run away quickly.

Luckily, there's nothing urgent today, just some trivial things to take care of.

Qi Yun dressed up and went across the street.

Perhaps due to drinking last night and working too long, Zhao Qing wasn't up yet.

Qi Yun prepared breakfast for her and their daughter, then quietly closed the door and left.

After leaving, he first bought some fruit at the supermarket at the residential entrance and then drove to the hospital.

In the ward, after not seeing each other for two days, Lao Wang's condition had improved significantly, and he was holding Sister Xia by the window for some fresh air.

Seeing Qi Yun come in, the two quickly separated. Lao Wang's indescribable smile faded a bit as he glared at him.

Sister Xia maintained her usual expression and smiled as she greeted Qi Yun, "Qi Yun, you're here, have a seat."

Qi Yun nodded at her, put down the things in his hand, and looked Lao Wang up and down, teasing, "Yo, looks like you're recovering well."

Lao Wang lightly coughed and turned to Sister Xia, saying, "Little Xia, go get me some hot water, I need to chat with Qi Yun for a bit."

The mention of 'Little Xia' sent a shudder through Qi Yun, it seemed their relationship had taken a step forward.

Sister Xia, understanding, smiled and agreed, then picked up the thermos and walked out of the ward, gently closing the door behind her.

Lao Wang leaned against the headboard, his expression becoming serious, "I heard from the doctor that you used good medicine to save this old body of mine?"

"What? Want to repay me?" Qi Yun sat down in the chair with a chuckle.

Lao Wang nodded, "I don't know how much that medicine is worth, but I've never liked owing people favors. I can't just take it for free, name a price and I'll transfer it to you."

Qi Yun gave him a half-smile, "Should we, men, be that particular?"

"Friendship is one thing," Lao Wang gently shook his head.

"Alright," Qi Yun knew his temperament and didn't say much, "I bought it for two thousand, just give me two thousand."

Lao Wang was slightly stunned, and his expression clearly showed disbelief, "Just two thousand? You're playing me, right?"

Qi Yun smiled, "What's with you, old man? When I said I didn't want it, you insisted, but when I told you the price, you didn't believe me."

"If it were really valuable, I would have sold it long ago, wouldn't still be your turn to use."

Lao Wang confirmed again, "Really?"

"Really."

After getting the confirmation, Lao Wang didn't say much more and transferred two thousand to Qi Yun using his phone.

After chatting a bit, Qi Yun stood up to leave.

"Alright then, seeing you're okay puts me at ease; I have other things to do, I'll visit you again once you're discharged."

...

On leaving the hospital, Qi Yun received a message from Zhong Rui, indicating a transfer of 19,000 yuan along with a receipt screenshot.

"Boss, the gas card you gave me yesterday has been sold."

The reason he let the other party handle it was actually a spur-of-the-moment decision, as a little test, after all, he can't take care of everything personally in the future.

Seeing that the other party was fairly reliable, Qi Yun decided to let him handle the rest of the gas cards and the twelve bills found yesterday.

Immediately replied, "Where are you? I have something else for you to do."

"Boss, I'm at the Administrative Service Center."

After getting the location, Qi Yun drove straight to the Administrative Service Center.

Zhong Rui was on the second floor dealing with business licenses, and Qi Yun happened to help him finish it.

Upon returning to the rental house, he noticed that the two-story place had been tidied up, both upstairs and downstairs cleaned thoroughly, even the windows looked new.

"When did you get someone to do this?" Qi Yun asked, puzzled.

Zhong Rui awkwardly smiled, "I cleaned it yesterday afternoon when I got back, didn't hire anyone else."

Qi Yun nodded in satisfaction, seeing that the other person was diligent.

"Boss... that thousand yuan..."

"Since you cleaned it, the money naturally goes to you."

Hearing this, Zhong Rui secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Come with me, I've got more instructions for you." Qi Yun said and went to the car, taking out a plastic bag from the trunk filled with the remaining eighty gas cards and some currency notes.

"Sell these for me," he said, handing the bag over and taking out his phone to transfer 10,000 yuan to the other, "Use this money to buy office supplies, ask me if it's not enough."

Zhong Rui nodded, glanced at the notes inside, and asked, "Boss, how much should these notes sell for?"

"Around fifty thousand, you handle it."

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After giving Zhong Rui his instructions, Qi Yun drove back home.

Inside, Zhao Qing and their daughter were curled up on the sofa watching TV.

Qi Yun told her about leaving in the afternoon, so Zhao Qing immediately went to the bedroom, found a suitcase, and started packing for him.

"I expect to be back in two or three days, I'll leave Nuannuan to you." Qi Yun hugged Zhao Qing from behind and whispered into her ear.

Zhao Qing paused her movement, turned around, wrapped her arms around Qi Yun's neck, her beautiful eyes filled with tenderness.

"Brother Qi, take care while you're away, I'll take good care of Nuannuan, don't worry."

Qi Yun raised his hand to caress her cheek, smiling and nodding, "Mm, I know, you take care of yourself at home too."

Seeing his hand starting to misbehave again, Zhao Qing promptly pushed him away.