

Middle Age 103

Chapter 103: Two Pieces of Bad News

Wang Fei glanced at the watch counter and said to Qi Yun, "How about I buy you a watch?"

Qi Yun was slightly taken aback and suspiciously asked, "Why buy me a watch out of the blue?"

"I don't want it."

"Humph!" Wang Fei gave a cold snort, released Qi Yun's arm, "You can go and try your luck with the lottery, I'm heading to the restroom."

Qi Yun pouted, not paying much attention, and walked straight to the lottery area ahead.

The lottery this time was also a glass box, filled with many small scratch-card like slips, revealing the winning information upon scratching.

Qi Yun stared at the glass box, seeing at least a few hundred slips inside, and couldn't help but furrow his brow.

"Can you really win with this?"

Fortunately, there weren't many people participating in the lottery at the moment, so there was no queue.

After a staff member checked his shopping receipt, he placed his shopping bag on the ground and reached his right hand into the glass box to start rummaging.

His eyes were fixed intently on those slips inside the glass box.

This method might be a slight exaggeration to call it a needle in a haystack, but it's not far off.

Luckily, as he was the only one drawing, the staff, though their expression was peculiar, didn't rush him.

Five minutes later, Qi Yun's hand was tired from scratching around, when he finally caught sight of that familiar glimmer.

He grabbed the slip at once and pulled it out.

Sure enough, after scratching off the coating, the words "First Prize" appeared boldly on the slip.

"First Prize!" Qi Yun exclaimed, pretending to look utterly stunned, and handed the slip to the staff beside him.

The staff's eyes widened instantly, a look of surprise on their face. This person who had been fumbling around for so long actually managed to snag a first prize?

After taking the slip and carefully verifying it, she believed that he indeed won the first prize.

Then, she restored her professional smile: "Sir, congratulations on winning the first prize, a five thousand yuan shopping card. Please follow me to claim your prize over here."

Qi Yun nodded and followed her.

He originally thought she would lead him to the office or some member center to claim the prize, but unexpectedly, the further he walked, the more he felt something was off.

"Why is there a red carpet underfoot?"

Before he could react, an intense tune suddenly played in his ear, and he saw the staff ahead holding a microphone.

Then another staff member came forward, holding a bouquet, and handed it to him.

"Good afternoon everyone, our mall has just had a lucky winner; he's drawn the first prize in our lottery, worth five thousand yuan in shopping cards! Let's all congratulate this gentleman!"

The sound echoed through the mall speakers, and envious glances were cast from nearby customers, with some even taking out their phones to film.

Qi Yun wasn't exactly socially anxious, but the unexpected turn of events caught him off guard. He could only smile awkwardly and then whispered to the staff member, "Ahem~ That's enough, I'd like to keep it low-key."

The staff member smiled gently, "Sir, this is a tradition here at our mall. Winning a first prize is a big deal, deserving a celebration, so please bear with us a little."

With that, she picked up the microphone again, "Now, let's invite this lucky gentleman to say a few words upon winning."

Forced by circumstances, Qi Yun took a deep breath, took the microphone, "Well, I'm very grateful for the mall hosting this event. Winning the first prize was truly unexpected but delightful. I hope everyone else also has good luck and happy shopping!"

A round of applause followed, after which the staff announced some rules regarding the use of the shopping card, bringing the brief award ceremony to a close.

Stuffing the shopping card safely away, Qi Yun was about to make a quick escape when a middle-aged man with glasses approached.

"Brother, are you selling the shopping card you just won?"

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun was momentarily stunned.

The five thousand yuan shopping card was unmarked, meaning anyone who had it could use it at the mall.

He hadn't thought of anything in particular to buy, initially planning to list it on an online marketplace after returning to the hotel, but hadn't expected someone to offer to buy it on the spot.

"How much are you offering?" Qi Yun asked quietly.

The middle-aged man extended four fingers and gestured, "Forty-four thousand! I bought three yesterday at this price."

And with that, fearing Qi Yun's disbelief, he even handed over his phone screen, showing three WeChat transfer records.

Forty-four thousand effectively meant an eighty-eight percent deal. Qi Yun found the price reasonable and nodded in agreement.

After completing the transaction, Qi Yun, holding his things, was planning to call Wang Fei to ask why she hadn't come out yet when he saw her approaching leisurely with a small bag.

"Hey, I thought I heard your voice from over there just a moment ago," Wang Fei said suspiciously as she got closer.

Qi Yun shook his head solemnly, "You must have misheard."

"Oh." Wang Fei didn't press further, handing over the bag, "A gift for you."

"What's this?" Qi Yun asked curiously, taking the bag and opening it, only to find a men's watch inside.

He looked up at Wang Fei, eyes filled with surprise, "Weren't you going to the restroom? How did you end up buying a watch?"

Without waiting for him to refuse, Wang Fei took out the watch from the box and put it on his wrist, then nodded with satisfaction.

"If you don't like it, you can throw it away later."

Qi Yun smiled helplessly; though he didn't know much about watches, he had heard of the brand 'OMEGA,' which wasn't cheap.