

Middle Age 107

Chapter 107: Blue-Level Intelligence Refreshed Again

After many days, the system finally refreshes with valuable blue intelligence once again!

Qi Yun stared intently at the screen in front of him. He was very familiar with the Haoyuan Natural Gas Company, which was virtually a monopoly in Jiang Province.

A gas company discovering a super-large gas field—once this news gets out, the stock price is bound to surge.

But now that the cake is right in front of him, there's still a problem of getting a piece of it.

That is, he has no stock trading experience at all, not even an account.

Moreover, once this news is known outside, how much the stock price will rise and when to sell all require experience to judge.

Even though he's never traded stocks, he's heard about the terrifying nature of the A-share market.

He doesn't want the hard-earned money he's saved to get stuck in there.

Qi Yun took out his phone and looked it up online. Account opening can be applied for online at any time, but it might take a day to verify. By then, the opportunity would have cooled down.

After thinking it over, he had an idea.

As for the other piece of information about the jersey, though its value wasn't immediately clear, he decided to get it first.

Instinctively, he wanted to drive over and pick it up, but suddenly remembered he'd been drinking, and Zhao Qing was still waiting...

So, he picked up his phone and called the only employee under him, Zhong Rui.

"Hey, boss."

"Are you asleep?"

"Not yet, do you have any instructions?"

"It's like this, you..." After explaining, Qi Yun added, "You'll be working overtime for this trip. There's a 500 yuan overtime pay and 200 yuan for travel expenses."

Hearing such a generous reward, Zhong Rui on the other end of the line replied excitedly, "Don't worry, boss, I'm heading out now!"

"Alright, take care."

After hanging up, Qi Yun went into the bathroom for a shower before heading over to Zhao Qing's place to work.

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The next day, before dawn, Qi Yun was already ringing the doorbell of Wang Fei's villa.

Wang Fei, bleary-eyed, opened the door. Seeing him at the door, she showed a bit of surprise, "What are you doing here so early?"

Before Qi Yun could respond, she seemed to remember something, pouted, and gave him a light punch on the chest, then turned to go upstairs and back under the covers.

Qi Yun was left a bit bewildered by her sudden actions, but he quietly closed the door and followed her upstairs.

In the bedroom, Wang Fei was wrapped in the blanket, only her head peeking out, eyes shut, pretending to sleep.

Sitting at the bedside, Qi Yun looked at the pretending-to-sleep Wang Fei and said, "Get up first, I have something to tell you."

Wang Fei turned her back, looking sulky, ignoring him.

Sighing helplessly, Qi Yun gently touched her shoulder, "With you not saying anything, I have no idea what I did wrong."

After a moment, Wang Fei slowly opened her eyes, staring wide-eyed at him, "I told you to wait for me last night, where did you go?"

So that's what it was...

Qi Yun rubbed his nose awkwardly and lightly coughed in response, "Oh, my friend called with an urgent matter last night. I didn't have time to tell you before I left, sorry."

Wang Fei snorted coldly, staying silent.

Knowing Wang Fei was only feigning anger, Qi Yun went straight to the point, whether she wanted to listen or not, "That friend of yours in finance, her name is Lin Yao, right?"

"Hmm? Why are you asking about her?" Wang Fei glanced at him playfully, "You got a crush on her? She's prettier than me? Has a better figure?"

Those rapid-fire questions left Qi Yun a bit stunned. He got up, sighed helplessly, "I'm talking business here."

Wang Fei got up from the bed, rested her hands on his shoulders, staring straight, "What is it, tell me. Whatever she can do, I can too."

Qi Yun checked his watch, it was almost nine, with half an hour left before the market opening.

"She works at a securities company, right?"

Wang Fei nodded, "Yes, she's a professional stockbroker. Are you looking to trade stocks?"

"Hmm," Qi Yun replied, "But I don't have an account. I'd like her help in setting up a stock account."

"Also, last night I heard from a friend that the Haoyuan Natural Gas Company discovered a large gas field. The news is still confidential. I'm planning to buy some stocks and then let your friend handle it later."

Wang Fei raised an eyebrow, a hint of surprise in her eyes.

"Haoyuan Natural Gas? That's a giant in the industry. If they discovered a super-large gas field, that's quite a big deal. Are you sure this info is reliable?"

Qi Yun nodded seriously, "Absolutely reliable. If you're interested, you could buy some to test as well."

Wang Fei squinted slightly, then grabbed her phone from the bedside to call her best friend, agreeing to meet at the company in half an hour.

Outside Hongshang Securities, as Lin Yao got out of her car, she saw Qi Yun and Wang Fei not far away.

Looking puzzled at Wang Fei, she said, "It's just opening an account, why call me over in a hurry?"

Wang Fei didn't explain much, only saying, "Help him first, and I'll explain later."

The three of them took the elevator to the sixth-floor office. Qi Yun laid out all the necessary documents on the table, and after Lin Yao fiddled with the computer for a while, the account was opened in twenty minutes.

During the account opening, Qi Yun browsed through various news platforms again to confirm the message hadn't leaked yet. He then logged into the stock app on his phone and transferred in 980,000 yuan.

Having bought that nose snuff bottle, he had 988,000 yuan left in his bank account, essentially going all-in this time.

The stock price of ST Haoyuan was 11.27 yuan today, and he emptied his account, buying over 80,000 shares.

Once finished, he put away his phone and said to Lin Yao, "Can I entrust you to manage my account?"

Lin Yao nodded, "Of course, but don't you think your operation just now was too... aggressive?"

Before she could finish, Wang Fei waved her phone in front of Lin Yao, having also bought two million worth of Haoyuan shares.

Looking at the trading record on Wang Fei's phone, Lin Yao was slightly stunned, showing a surprised expression, "What's going on with you two?"

Wang Fei smiled at her, "I believe this stock will rise. I suggest you buy a little too."

Lin Yao's eyes flickered. After a while, she seemed to have thought of something, promptly warned, "Did you two get some kind of info? I'm telling you, those so-called insider tips are mostly deceptive. Don't believe them easily."

Wang Fei yawned, looking unbothered. She gently touched Lin Yao's fair face, joking, "Just thought I'd tell you. I'm going back to catch up on sleep."

Having signed the entrustment agreement, Qi Yun looked up at Lin Yao and said, "Then I'll trouble you. I don't know much about stock trading. You decide when to sell."