

Middle Age 108

Chapter 108: All-In Again

After leaving the securities building, Qi Yun took Wang Fei home and then drove to the rented office.

As soon as he reached the door, he saw Zhong Rui mopping the floor.

Qi Yun nodded in satisfaction. Although this office location was hardly used, the other party's attitude was commendable.

Zhong Rui heard the sound of a car locking at the door, poked his head out, saw it was Qi Yun, and immediately came forward to greet him.

"Boss!"

Qi Yun nodded at him, "Mm, did you find that jersey from last night?"

"It's in your office."

"My office?"

Qi Yun went inside, one of the three rooms had a set of office desks, sofas, and coffee tables.

The other room had only a simple desk and a chair.

Zhong Rui walked to the desk, picked up the framed jersey, and handed it to Qi Yun.

Qi Yun picked it up and looked at it, the white number seven of Real Madrid. Who knows how much this thing could sell for.

"Go and post it online later, price it at fifty thousand, and see if anyone buys it. I'll send you the information later."

"Okay, boss," Zhong Rui nodded, "By the way, the things you asked me to handle last time have been sold, totaling one hundred thirty thousand. I had the buyer transfer the money to the account you opened that day."

Qi Yun then remembered he had asked him to handle those gas cards and those banknotes before leaving.

"Alright, remember to help me with the tax report at the end of the month." He opened his mobile banking app and sure enough, there was one hundred thirty thousand sitting in the other account.

He had opened two accounts last time, one for public transactions, used to handle special scenarios and pay salaries and social security.

The other was a private account used for some collections, making it convenient for Zhong Rui to help with tax reporting.

After instructing him, seeing it was almost eleven, Qi Yun guessed that Shi Feng's place should be open by now and decided to leave.

"I'll call you if anything comes up, you don't have to stay here all the time."

Zhong Rui replied with a smile, "Alright, take care, boss."

Qi Yun got into the car, started the engine, and drove towards Antique Street.

Qiyue Pavilion, it had only been a few days, but Shi Feng looked worried, and the already sparse hair on his forehead seemed to be thinning even more.

"Why do you look so haggard?" Qi Yun patted his shoulder, smiling involuntarily.

Shi Feng shook his head with a wry smile and sighed, "Ugh, I made a bad call the day before yesterday. I received some new goods and lost four hundred thousand."

Qi Yun was slightly stunned, quite an unlucky mishap.

"I have two items here, see if they can help you recover some losses." As Qi Yun spoke, he took out two nose snuff bottles and a pocket watch, placing them on the table.

Upon hearing this, Shi Feng's eyes instantly lit up, and his gaze fixed on the items on the table.

He reached out carefully, picked up one of the nose snuff bottles, and examined it closely.

Qi Yun wasn't in a hurry, lighting a cigarette as he waited for the other to take his time.

After a few minutes, Shi Feng finished inspecting the items and his face showed a delighted expression.

He looked up at Qi Yun and said, "These two nose snuff bottles are nice. Such matching pairs are rare in the market."

"Right? I put in some effort to get this pair together," Qi Yun replied with a smile.

Shi Feng nodded and tentatively asked, "How much do you plan to sell this pair to me?"

"Not asking much from you, just give me six hundred thousand."

Upon hearing this, Shi Feng frowned, not answering immediately, instead calculating the profit in his mind.

After a while, he picked up the tea cup, took a sip, and slowly said, "Brother, it's not that I want to haggle, but the price of six hundred thousand is indeed a bit high."

"How about five hundred fifty thousand, give me a bit more profit margin."

Qi Yun thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright, I'll accommodate you this time, let's go with your price."

Seeing him agree, Shi Feng's frown instantly relaxed, and his face beamed with joy.

He then picked up the pocket watch and said, "To be honest, I can tell this thing has some age, but I can't figure out its significance."

"This watch was specially commissioned by the Spanish Jose Echegaray in 1883. You see, his initials are engraved on the back of the watch case, which gives it some collectible value," Qi Yun explained.

Upon hearing this, Shi Feng turned the pocket watch in his hand and indeed saw some tiny letters at the bottom.

"How about this, leave this item with me for now. I'll help you sell it. If you want me to buy it, I might not be able to offer you a high price."

"Alright, let's go with your suggestion." Qi Yun agreed without much thought, as he didn't have high expectations for this watch anyway, having only bought it for three thousand yuan.

After the transaction, Qi Yun got up to take his leave.

He was about to leave when Shi Feng stopped him.

"Don't leave, Bei always organized a little gathering. Are you interested? It's all folks from our circle."

Qi Yun paused, thought for a moment, and replied, "Is it appropriate for me to go? I wasn't invited by Bei always."

If there was a chance, he would naturally be willing to go. After all, there was no harm in widening his network.

Shi Feng chuckled, "Who said you weren't invited? He called me yesterday and mentioned bringing you along. Even if you hadn't come today, I would have called you."

"Alright then, I'll go broaden my horizons with you," Qi Yun replied with a smile, sitting back in his seat.

The two continued to drink tea, during which Qi Yun took out his phone to check. The price of ST Haoyuan's stock was still around 11 yuan, so he immediately transferred six hundred fifty thousand from his account, buying more than fifty thousand shares.

Adding to the ninety-eight thousand from the morning, he had already accumulated a purchase of one hundred sixty-three thousand.

"By the way, Boss Shi, do you dabble in stocks?"

Upon hearing this, Shi Feng quickly shook his head, "That stuff is even deeper than the antique business, I can't handle it."

Qi Yun chuckled and didn't pursue the topic further.

He had thought about helping Brother Peng and the others make a profit, but firstly, none of them were into stocks, and secondly, he was worried they might get lost in the fast money-making from the stock market.

After all, it's not uncommon for people to end up on the top of buildings because of this stuff, as Shi Feng rightly pointed out, it's hard to handle for the average person.

The two chatted for a while longer, then drove to the gathering location.

According to Shi Feng, these gatherings were held almost every month, where people exchanged information and could also trade if someone brought good items.

The gathering location was in an ancient-style courtyard, which served as a club not usually open to the public, only welcoming members.

After parking their cars, Shi Feng, familiar with the place, led the way through a long corridor to a large hall.

Looking up, besides Bei, there were a dozen people sitting and chatting.

With a big smile on his face, Shi Feng led Qi Yun into the hall, waving to the group, "Sorry, everyone, for being late."

Bei looked up, saw Qi Yun, and showed a warm smile, getting up to welcome him, "Qi bro, welcome!"

"Bei always, you're too kind, it's an honor for me to attend the gathering." Qi Yun responded politely.

Bei patted him on the shoulder and said with a laugh, "Haha, Qi bro, no need to be so polite. Let's exchange more in the future. Let me introduce you around."