

Middle Age 116

Chapter 116: Is He Even Human?

Upon hearing about the 1980s Moutai, the old man's face, which originally showed only a slight change, suddenly brightened, his eyes full of expectation.

He turned his head and stared intently at Qi Yun, eagerly asking, "Do you have Moutai from the 1980s?"

Qi Yun nodded: "That's right, I came across a bottle by chance."

The old man's Adam's apple moved involuntarily, and he licked his lips: "Are you pulling my leg?"

Qi Yun could see it, this old man was clearly an old alcohol enthusiast, so he immediately smiled: "How dare I fool you."

"Hmm." The old man softly grunted, took out the pocket watch from his pocket and placed it on the table, rubbing his hands together, he continued, "Kid, this pocket watch, how about we trade it for that bottle of Moutai?"

Qi Yun looked at the pocket watch on the table, feeling delighted. He was already planning this, and didn't expect the old man to propose it himself.

So he immediately agreed: "Okay, I'll go home and get it for you."

"Hurry, hurry." The old man said, waving his hand, then turned to look at Shi Feng, "Do you need to go home to get your Daughter's Red too?"

Shi Feng was initially stunned, then immediately reacted, the old man wanted to have it all, huh?

But he could also see that this old man probably wasn't a simple person, especially since he didn't even negotiate the price when buying that pocket watch earlier; befriending him could mean a big client in the future.

"Haha, sir, no need to go home, it's in the store, I'll get it for you now." Shi Feng replied with a smile, quickly heading to the back room.

Soon, he came out, carrying a jar of Daughter's Red with both hands, its seal intact, exuding an aura of age.

"I'm going to the market to get some snacks to go with the drinks."

"Go, go." The old man waved his hand, his eyes fixed on the wine jar.

An hour later, Qi Yun returned with a bottle of Moutai in hand.

The old man had already started drinking with Shi Feng, not willing to wait any longer.

Qi Yun looked at the table, noticing that more than half of the Daughter's Red was gone, and the old man's slightly flushed cheeks, and silently chuckled, thinking the old man really was an old alcohol enthusiast.

He walked forward, gently placing the Moutai on the table: "Sir, sorry for the wait. Here's the bottle of 1980s Moutai, I hope you enjoy it."

The old man was chatting with Shi Feng, but his eyes lit up, putting down his wine glass hurriedly to pick up the Moutai.

He first examined the bottle closely, and after confirming it, he opened the cap.

Instantly, the rich aroma of sauce spread through the air. The old man took a deep breath, showing a satisfied expression on his face, exclaiming: "What a fragrance, this aroma indeed belongs to a good wine!"

Shi Feng also came over, smelling the rich aroma of the wine, and couldn't help gulping: "Sir, this Moutai is rare, you're in for a treat today."

Saying this, he handed over the wine glass.

Unexpectedly, the old man quickly tightened the cap and then placed the wine beside him.

This action left Shi Feng dumbfounded, is this guy even human?

He just drank my Daughter's Red, and now that the Moutai is here, he won't even let me have a taste?

The old man ignored his gaze and pushed the pocket watch on the table towards Qi Yun: "Take it, it's yours now."

Qi Yun, without saying a word, put the watch away.

Since he had to drive later, he politely declined Shi Feng's offer to drink and just had a few bites.

In no time, after the old man was satisfied with the wine and meal, he took the bottle of Moutai with him and left.

Qi Yun didn't linger either, leaving shortly afterward.

He initially planned to get Wei Xueming's contact from Shi Feng, but Shi Feng didn't have it either, so he had to call Hong Weize again.

"Hello, Qi bro, what's the command?" On the other end, Hong Weize's voice was very enthusiastic.

Although he didn't dabble in stocks, he heard from others at a previous gathering that since Qi Yun mentioned that the Haoyuan Gas stocks would skyrocket, they had indeed been hitting the limit up for several days.

This certainly proved the accuracy of Qi Yun's information, and someone who could get this kind of insider news couldn't be ordinary, right?

At first, he reached out to Qi Yun because of his relationship with Boss Bi, but now he valued Qi Yun himself.

Qi Yun laughed: "Hong big bro, you're too kind, I wouldn't dare to command anything. It's just that there's something I wanted to ask."

"You're too polite, Qi bro. Just ask whatever you want, if I know it, I'll tell you for sure." Hong Weize laughed.

Seeing this, Qi Yun stopped being polite and stated his purpose: "It's like this, Hong big bro, I wanted to ask if you know how I can contact Mr. Wei Xueming? I have something to consult with him."

"Oh, is that all? No problem, I'll send it to you right now." Hong Weize agreed very straightforwardly.

"Haha, great, I haven't thanked you for helping find a guide last time. We should get together when there's time." Qi Yun said with a smile.

"Qi bro, that's nothing much, you're being overly polite, making us sound like strangers. We'll catch up when you're free."

After hanging up, Hong Weize quickly sent over Wei Xueming's phone number.

Immediately, Qi Yun dialed the number, Wei Xueming asked to meet at Xin Da as soon as he heard about the meteorite.

"Alright, Mr. Wei, I'll head over now."

Hanging up the phone, Qi Yun wasted no time and drove straight to Xin Da.

A half hour later, he met Wei Xueming in an office at the school.

"Mr. Wei, sorry to bother you." Qi Yun politely smiled, sitting on the chair opposite the desk.

Wei Xueming waved his hand: "No need to be so polite. Where's the meteorite you mentioned? Let me take a look."

Qi Yun nodded and handed the sealed bag containing the meteorite to him.

Wei Xueming took the sealed bag, and his eyes immediately became focused. He opened the bag, took out the meteorite inside, and studied it carefully in his palm.

After a long while, Wei Xueming finally said slowly: "From its appearance, this stone's texture is quite special, the surface fusion crust is relatively intact, and it's preliminarily determined to be a type of stony meteorite."

"Where did you get this meteorite?"

Qi Yun smiled: "I was free yesterday and planned to go to the Gobi Desert to pick up some jade, and happened to stumble upon this thing. It looked like the meteorites I've seen online, so I'd like you to have a look."

After hearing this, Wei Xueming nodded: "It is indeed possible to find meteorites in the Gobi Desert, as it's a place where meteorites are more likely to be discovered. Your luck isn't bad."

"Yeah, lucky indeed." Qi Yun humbly smiled and continued asking, "So, do you think this meteorite is valuable?"

After a moment of contemplation, Wei Xueming replied: "Based on a preliminary visual assessment, it seems to be a relatively rare type, but to determine its exact composition and origin, professional equipment and analysis are required."

"There are many types of meteorites, the common ones include stony meteorites, iron meteorites, and stony-iron meteorites, which are not very valuable."

"The rarer ones are Lunar Meteorites and Martian meteorites. These meteorites coming from other planets are very precious and greatly beneficial to the scientific and aerospace research fields."

Upon hearing the explanation, Qi Yun grasped the primary point, which was that his meteorite might be quite valuable.

Wei Xueming returned the meteorite to the sealed bag, then looked at Qi Yun and said: "The analysis will take some time, if you trust me, you can leave it here and come back tomorrow."

"What are you saying, Mr. Wei? Of course, I trust you." Qi Yun immediately replied with a smile.

"That's good, you can head back now," Wei Xueming said, placing the sealed bag into the safe beside him.