

Solving Middle Age Crisis by Intelligence System

Chapter 21: Chapter 21: Stone Wrapped Jade

The remaining issues are the vehicle and manpower.

Qi Yun quickly thought of the driver who helped them with apple transport last time, the one with the van. There's no problem if they just find a good parking spot.

He immediately called the driver and negotiated the usage of the vehicle for one thousand yuan per day.

As for manpower, Qi Yun found himself in a bit of a tough spot. The drivers might be okay to help with transporting goods or moving stuff around.

But asking them to stand there and sell things would probably be challenging.

Counting fingers, including himself and Wei Yong's couple, plus Little Yellow Hair, there are only four people.

At least one trustworthy person needs to be arranged at each sales point. It's really not easy to find someone at the moment.

"Wei Yong, do you have anyone suitable to help us sell goods?"

Wei Yong thought for a moment, then frowned and said, "Most of my folks have gone back home for the New Year, so there's really no one suitable."

After hearing this, Qi Yun also frowned, rubbed his chin, and fell into deep thought.

After a while, a strong figure suddenly popped into his mind.

"Liu Meng, whom I met at Qingshui River last time, should be able to help."

After brief interactions, he felt that Liu Meng was indeed trustworthy.

With this thought, he immediately sent Liu Meng a message and briefly explained the situation.

Liu Meng quickly replied with a voice message, "No...no problem, you...you can call me anytime."

The voice on the other end sounded shivery, probably still fishing at an icy hole on a cold day.

Fortunately, Liu Meng agreed readily, solving one problem.

Although manpower was still a bit tight, it was the best they could do for now.

After arranging everything, Qi Yun and Wei Yong drove around to their chosen spots, and by the time they got back to the rented room, it was already evening.

After a busy day, they were famished.

Qi Yun was about to cook some noodles when Little Yellow Hair suddenly pushed the door open, carrying a plastic bag.

"Qi Yun, haven't eaten yet, right? Feng asked me to bring some food for you." He said while placing an insulated bag on the table.

"Hmm? What good stuff did you bring?" Qi Yun opened it to find a packed box of spicy skewers, "Wow, the food looks great."

Little Yellow Hair also pulled up a chair and sat down, with a curious look on his face, "Qi Yun, I heard from Xiao Qin's mom that you are planning some business?"

Qi Yun looked up at him, "That's right, why? Do you have some ideas?"

Little Yellow Hair nodded eagerly, voluntarily grabbed a napkin from the table and handed it over, "Yeah, Qi Yun, guide me too."

"Weren't you treating money like dirt?" Qi Yun teased.

Upon hearing this, Little Yellow Hair showed an awkward expression, scratched his head, and said, "That was before. Last night, I saw Xiao Qin's post that her phone was broken, and I want to gift her a new one."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun cast a disdainful look at him, the same issue as before, only this time it transferred from the internet to reality.

"Alright, how much money do you have?"

"Seven thousand!"

"Okay, give me the money, and tomorrow I'll buy more stock."

"Alright, I'll transfer it to you once I get back," Little Yellow Hair said excitedly and walked away full of energy.

Qi Yun poured out the last drop of alcohol from the Erguotou bottle, feeling satisfied as he put down the chopsticks.

After tidying up a bit, he lay in bed, waiting for updates.

"I invested a total of 270,000 yuan in this business, with an expected profit margin of around 76%, could earn about 200,000 yuan."

"That way, there will be 370,000 yuan in hand, and after paying off debts fully, there should be more than ten thousand yuan left."

Life can finally get back on track...

[Today's Intelligence (White): There is a piece of unopened Stone Wrapped Jade at stall A-32 in Hualing Jade Market, due to a crack on the surface, it is disregarded by everyone, but its real value exceeds 100,000 yuan.]

Stone Wrapped Jade?

Qi Yun rubbed his chin.

Though Nephrite Jade from Jiang Province is famous, he personally knows nothing about the jade business.

Shen Wanting used to love buying these things; when she was first pregnant, she spent 80,000 yuan on a jade bracelet, saying it nourished the spirit...

He immediately picked up the phone to research knowledge about Stone Wrapped Jade, to make a reasonable offer when buying.

Fingers kept scrolling, with the dense information on Stone Wrapped Jade displayed on the screen.

Turns out Stone Wrapped Jade is a special form of Nephrite Jade, wrapped in a layer of stone skin externally, while its internal jade quality is difficult to see through, making its value highly uncertain.

Such jade stones with surface cracks are even trickier.

In sum, it's similar to those jade gambles in movies, except it's about Nephrite Jade, not Jadeite Raw Stone.

The knowledge about Nephrite Jade is too complex to master quickly.

So he roughly glanced through some transactional common sense and then closed his phone to sleep.

At eight in the morning, Qi Yun arrived at the wholesale market in Wei Yong's car.

The shop owner selling frozen shrimp was instructing several workers to move stock. Upon seeing Qi Yun, he immediately greeted him with a big smile.

"Boss, the goods are ready, you can have the vehicle take them away now."

Qi Yun nodded, looking around, the seventy or eighty square warehouse was already filled with foam boxes, even a stack by the door.

Two different sizes of frozen shrimps were placed separately, with distinguishing marks on the surface.

Qi Yun randomly opened a few boxes to check, and with no issues on quality, indicated to Wei Yong to let the drivers come in for loading while he went to sign the contract with the shop owner.

Due to large quantities and most stocks were transferred from others by the shop owner, Qi Yun worried about wrong items or substandard quality.

Thus he requested to leave twenty thousand yuan as deposit and settle after seven days.

For business worth over fifty hundred thousand yuan, such a request was reasonable, and the shop owner agreed without much thought.

He candidly said, "Don't worry Boss, I am thinking of having long-term cooperation with you. If there's any issue, just return them back to me."

After signing the contract, Qi Yun transferred money to him on the spot.

Putting down the phone, he recalled Little Yellow Hair talked about investing last night.

So he asked the shop owner, "Do you have any more stocks here? I want to buy some more."

The shop owner handed him a cigarette while shaking his head, "Nope, not a single piece left."

Qi Yun smiled and gave up.

This time, four vans were rented in total, certainly impossible to take everything in one go, probably needed several rounds.

The workers found by the shop owner were also helping with the loading, taking over an hour to finish the first batch.

After checking the quantity, the remaining stocks were temporarily guarded by the shop owner, and Qi Yun returned in Wei Yong's car.

When unloading at Old Wang's yard, there weren't that many helping hands.

Qi Yun, Wei Yong, Little Yellow Hair, and four drivers, all seven people, naturally resulted in slow unloading speed.

At this time, daylight was already bright, and the passing people, seeing so many parked trucks, curiously gathered around.

Among them was Skinny, the neighbor whom Qi Yun had invited to dinner a few days ago.

"Old Qi, what are you moving here?"

Seeing it was him, Qi Yun smiled and explained, "Bought a batch of goods, temporarily stored at Uncle Wang's place."

Upon hearing, Skinny took off his jacket and volunteered to help.

Upon learning that there were more than two thousand pieces left, he took out his phone from his pocket and sent a message.

After a while, one after another, seven or eight more folks came to help, all ones seen in the past few days.