

Solving Middle Age Crisis by Intelligence System

Chapter 50: Chapter 50: Do You Really Collect Junk?

Qi Yun was also a bit stunned, looking at the woman in front of him, totally unexpected to meet here.

The Miss Wang mentioned by Shi Feng wasn't anyone else but Wang Fei, the young lady whose dog went missing before, who had sold a pen wash worth ten thousand yuan and stamps worth eighty thousand yuan as scrap to Grandpa Li—her father-in-law.

"Haha, yes, I didn't expect to meet you here." Qi Yun replied with a smile.

Shi Feng turned around in surprise: "You... you know each other?"

Qi Yun nodded: "Yes, I had collected some scrap from Ms. Wang's house before."

Upon hearing this, Shi Feng's expression grew even more vivid. He tried to widen his squinting eyes, looking at Wang Fei, then Qi Yun, smacking his lips, "You... you really collect scrap?"

Qi Yun said calmly with a serious face, "Yeah, I told you already."

Shi Feng was still somewhat unconvinced but did not dwell on it further. He brought chairs over and invited Wang Fei and Qi Yun to sit down, then poured hot tea.

Despite the slight wrinkles at the corners of her eyes and emerging nasolabial folds, Wang Fei possessed a unique mature charm that made one feel as if bathed in the spring breeze.

After sitting down, she lightly covered the corner of her mouth, revealing a gentle smile: "Brother, what brings you here?"

"Oh, I have a little item to show Boss Shi." Qi Yun didn't hide anything.

Wang Fei's eyes naturally fell on the brocade box on the table, curious: "What little item is it? Can I take a look?"

Qi Yun had no objection, glanced at Shi Feng, saw him nod, and gestured to invite her.

Wang Fei gently opened the brocade box, her eyes lit up, took the Blue and White Lotus Pattern Plate in her hand for a brief assessment, and recognized it.

"Wow, this Blue and White Lotus Pattern Plate looks quite good."

Hearing her, Qi Yun and Shi Feng couldn't help but glance at her, surprised that this woman was truly knowledgeable.

"Miss Wang has a keen eye, I didn't expect you to understand ceramics so well." Shi Feng timely offered his praise.

Wang Fei gently placed the plate down, a confident smile on her face, saying, "Boss Shi, you flatter me. I just enjoy researching these old artifacts and know a bit about ceramics."

The nearby Mr. Dai also smiled and praised her, "Miss Wang, you're too modest. Your insights into antique appreciation are quite unique and somewhat reputed in the circle."

Take this Blue and White Lotus Pattern Plate; most people can't distinguish it at a glance."

"..."

They were all old foxes skilled in social conversations.

Wang Fei didn't mind much, turned to Shi Feng, and asked, "Boss Shi, pardon my asking, have you two agreed on this Blue and White Lotus Pattern Plate? I find it quite pleasing."

Upon hearing this, Shi Feng's eyelids fluttered slightly. After a brief thought, he replied with a smiling face, "Not yet, I've just looked at it; currently, it's still with Brother Qi."

Miss Wang, if you fancy it, just negotiate directly with Brother Qi."

Though he indeed fancied this Blue and White Lotus Pattern Plate and could make a small profit from it, he preferred creating goodwill with a wealthy collector.

Having established himself on Antique Street for over twenty years, he wasn't shortsighted; he could discern what was in his best interest.

"Thanks for the favor, Boss Shi." Wang Fei expressed a gentle smile and then turned to Qi Yun, softly saying, "Brother Qi, I really like this plate, how about selling it to me?"

Qi Yun nodded: "Of course."

To him, it didn't matter who he sold it to as long as they paid enough.

"Thanks, Brother Qi, how much do you intend to sell it for?"

"Miss Wang, if you like, I'll let it go for sixty thousand yuan."

Upon hearing the price, Wang Fei's face remained unchanged, promptly agreeing, "No problem, sixty thousand yuan it is."

She then took her phone out from an exquisite Chanel handbag: "Brother Qi, give me your bank account number, I'll transfer the money now."

Seeing her decisiveness, Qi Yun couldn't help but admire this woman's capability.

But thinking back, when he went to Grandpa Li's house to collect scrap, he'd already witnessed the understated luxury.

Afterward, he specifically checked online; even just that Black Rosewood screen was almost worth seven figures.

After exchanging WeChat with each other, Qi Yun sent over his bank account number and soon received a message confirming the sixty thousand yuan deposit.

Shi Feng skillfully prepared the agreement for the two, and after both signed, the transaction was complete.

Wang Fei put the brocade box containing the Blue and White Lotus Pattern Plate in her bag, thanked Qi Yun once more, and then turned to Mr. Dai: "Let's check out that bracelet now."

Mr. Dai nodded with a smile, taking a brocade box from his bag and placing it on the table: "Miss Wang, please have a look."

Mr. Dai was quite savvy in business; he had intentionally chosen Shi Feng's shop as the venue to ensure transparency in the deal.

This way, there was no suspicion among parties and Shi Feng could explain to the seller.

Wang Fei gently opened the box, picked up the Honeycomb Bracelet, carefully examined it, and couldn't help but show satisfaction.

"The quality of this bracelet is indeed very good, no issues." She said as she placed it back, looking at Mr. Dai, "Should I transfer the money to the previous account?"

Mr. Dai smiled and pointed at Shi Feng: "Transfer it to him; the item belongs to his client."

Shi Feng then pointed at Qi Yun, laughing heartily: "Miss Wang, you should transfer it directly to Brother Qi; this Honeycomb Bracelet is his."

Wang Fei was slightly stunned, somewhat surprised as she looked at Qi Yun, her eyes revealing a hint of wonder.

She had always thought Qi Yun's real identity was merely a scrap collector, as he had dressed plainly during their first meeting.

And indeed, he was collecting scrap the last time at her house.

But... what kind of scrap collector could present two valuable antiques in succession?

This made her begin to feel a bit curious about Qi Yun's identity.

Wang Fei playfully teased: "Brother Qi, your business seems quite broad, should I transfer it to the same account as before?"

Qi Yun nodded calmly: "That works."

Shi Feng took out two new sale agreements, and after signing, Wang Fei put the items away and got up to leave.

Mr. Dai also departed after receiving his commission from Qi Yun.

Now, only Shi Feng and Qi Yun remained in the shop.

Shi Feng looked curiously at Qi Yun, asking, "Brother, what kind of person is this Miss Wang?"

Before Qi Yun could respond, his phone lit up with a message from Wang Fei, who had just left.

"Brother Qi, if you have such good items to sell in the future, feel free to contact me directly."

Qi Yun smiled knowingly. This woman was quite tactful, choosing not to mention this in front of others and instead messaging afterward.

Given her straightforward dealings, Qi Yun felt they had some affinity, and would prioritize her in future transactions of good items.