

## Middle Age 67

### Chapter 67: Bitter Disappointment

With the experience of cutting Nephrite Jade last time, Qi Yun generally understood the whole process of stone cutting.

For stones completely covered by stone skin like this, you first need to open a window to determine the general situation under the skin and see if it's worth continuing to cut.

If the inside looks good after opening the window, then peel the whole thing and further plan the cutting method and position to preserve the stone's value to the greatest extent.

If you open several windows in succession and don't see any flesh, then it might not be worth it to waste any more time and energy; just use the machine to cut it in one stroke and see the results.

This dark-skinned young man looks quite young, but his skills are extremely proficient. The grinding machine swings in his hand continuously, and soon, he opens a small window.

He stops his action, picks up a strong flashlight nearby, and shines it on the small window. You can see faint jade-green lines and no obvious cracks.

Then, he starts the grinding machine again and opens a window on the back side with the same technique, with a similar result as before.

"Use the wire saw to cut?" Seeing the flesh opened was quite good, with a chance to make bracelets, the young man looked up and asked Qi Yun.

Qi Yun nodded slightly, replied: "Okay."

"Labor cost five hundred yuan."

This price is about the same as that shop in the jade market last time, so Qi Yun cheerfully agreed: "No problem."

This young man was somewhat silent; after the price was agreed upon, he didn't say much more, picked up the grinding machine again, and cautiously removed all the remaining stone skin.

More than an hour later, three pieces of crystal clear jade slices, along with some corner waste, were packed in a plastic bag and handed over.

Qi Yun paid the money, took the bag from the young man, and to be safe, put another layer on the outside before carrying the bag away.

Two to three hundred meters away on another street, there are many jade shops that not only sell but also buy raw materials.

Qi Yun planned to go there to ask about the price and sell it directly if suitable.

Soon, he arrived at the first store at the intersection; the store wasn't large, only about sixty-seven square meters, with three glass display cabinets inside displaying some jade seed materials.

Qi Yun didn't waste words, directly took out the few jade slices from the plastic bag for the other party to view.

"This water head is good, the color is right, but the veins have some slight blemishes." The shop owner muttered while looking, then raised his head, looking at Qi Yun with a sharp glint in his eyes.

Qi Yun felt a little tense, realizing the other party's intention to lower the price, so he asked directly: "Boss, give me a quote."

The shop owner thought for a moment and said: "Seventy thousand yuan, that's the highest price I can offer."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun smiled and shook his head to refuse: "Never mind, I'll look somewhere else."

The shop owner didn't hold him back, putting the jade slices back into the bag and returning it.

Qi Yun turned around and left the shop, continuing to the next one.

However, after inquiring in six or seven stores, the results left him very disappointed as the prices given by these shops were far below his expectations.

Even less than the seventy thousand yuan from the first shop.

Naturally, Qi Yun didn't sell, pondering over this; he felt there might be some trickery involved.

So he found Shi Feng on WeChat and sent him the previously taken photos of the jade slices, asking if he wanted them.

Shi Feng quickly replied: "Brother, the stuff is good, but I don't have clients in this area and can't take it. But I have a friend who specializes in jewelry business, I'll ask him for you."

"Alright, thanks." Qi Yun replied.

Since it couldn't be sold for now, he decided to put it back home to avoid losing it.

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Today is already the seventh day, and the amusement park is bustling with people; many parents are taking their children out to relax during the last moments of the holiday.

Qi Yun carried a big bag of cooked food and drinks, finding his daughter and Peng's family on the east side rest area of the amusement park.

"Sister-in-law must be tired, have something to eat." Qi Yun greeted Peng Fei and others with a big smile, taking out the food from the bag and laying it on the table.

Nuannuan saw her dad arriving, immediately ran over joyfully, hugged Qi Yun's leg, looked up, and asked: "Dad! Why are you only here now, I'm hungry."

Qi Yun squatted down, touched his daughter's cheek, and apologized: "Sorry Nuannuan, dad was delayed by an errand, dad got you your favorite pizza, eat up."

The little girl brightened up upon hearing about her favorite pizza, let go of Qi Yun's leg, and bounced back to the table to start munching.

Peng Fei's wife, Song Xiaojing, also stood up, handing food to the children, smiling and saying: "Qi Yun, I see Nuannuan is more lively than before, the child still likes living with you."

Qi Yun was gratified by this, his gentle gaze falling on his daughter, "This child has been close to me since she was small, ah, the past two years couldn't be helped, she has been wronged."

"It's all past, the girl is living well now, that's what matters." Peng Fei patted Qi Yun's shoulder and consoled him.

"Exactly, Qi Yun, you've been through a lot these years, if you can't take care of the child someday, just send her to sister-in-law's, she can help you look after her." Song Xiaojing chimed in.

Qi Yun smiled and nodded: "Alright, then it's settled, don't complain about having too many kids then."

Song Xiaojing rolled her eyes at him, then hugged Nuannuan, and said gently: "Auntie would never mind Nuannuan, Nuannuan is the sweetest, isn't she."

The little girl smiled sweetly at Song Xiaojing's words, hugged her neck, and affectionately said: "Auntie is the best, Nuannuan likes Auntie the most."

Peng Fei laughed from the side: "Look at this sweet talker, like honey spread on."

Everyone was amused by the little one's actions and laughed heartily.

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By the time they got home from the amusement park, it was almost dark; the little girl was probably tired from playing and was drooling while sleeping on the sofa before Qi Yun's dinner was ready.

Qi Yun smiled helplessly, carried her into the bedroom to settle her down, then returned to the kitchen to keep an eye on the ribs in the pot.

At this moment, the phone suddenly rang, and Qi Yun quickly wiped his hands and took the phone out of his pocket.

Seeing it was Shi Feng calling, he guessed it should be news about the jade from earlier in the day.

"Hey, brother, is this a convenient time?"

Qi Yun turned off the buzzing range hood and answered: "Convenient, any news?"

"Haha, you guessed right, my friend looked at the pictures you sent and found the stuff very good, he can take them."

"The price?" Qi Yun asked.

"You can rest assured about the price, he is specialized in dealing with jewelry business, definitely offers higher than those jade shops, should satisfy you."

But he wants to see the actual items first, why don't we arrange a meeting for him and you, bring the items, and talk about the price in person, how about that?"

Hearing Shi Feng's words, Qi Yun was relieved and nodded: "Alright, I'll go to your shop tomorrow then?"

"Sure, I'll let him know, see you tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Qi Yun suddenly remembered there's another matter for tomorrow, which is the temporary warehouse rental expiration, needing to deliver that batch of treadmills to buyers.