

Middle Age 73

Chapter 73: Wang Fei's Arrogance

As the auctioneer's words fell, the room instantly erupted with exclamations, and the smile on the middle-aged man's face froze instantly.

He turned his gaze to Wang Fei, his eyes dark and gloomy.

Wang Fei showed no fear and glared back fiercely, her delicate face full of arrogance.

The middle-aged man raised his paddle again.

"440,000! Back to the gentleman at No. 176! Now at 440,000!"

"500,000! The lady at No. 28 has bid 500,000!"

The room fell silent, Wang Fei's bid was too assertive, clearly indicating, 'This thing is mine!'

The expression on the middle-aged man's face was uncertain; after hesitating for a moment, he finally put down his paddle and stopped bidding.

"500,000, first call!"

"500,000, second call!"

"500,000, third call!"

"Bang!"

The auction hammer fell, and the auctioneer, with a smile, announced: "Congratulations to the lady at No. 28 for winning lot No. 037!"

Qi Yun could barely accept this result. Although he didn't get it, at least he didn't let the other party succeed.

A double loss is better than a single win for the opponent.

After the auctioneer struck the hammer, the middle-aged man, looking disgruntled, got up and left early.

Half an hour later, this auction finally ended.

Shi Feng and Old Chen both successfully acquired what they wanted and went to the back to complete the transactions.

Qi Yun, however, stayed in place with little interest, waiting.

At this moment, Wang Fei, in her high heels, walked over gracefully.

She had a faint smile on her face, with a hint of playfulness in her eyes.

"Brother Qi, thank you." Wang Fei approached Qi Yun, softly thanking him.

This 'imitation' Sweet White Glaze Engraved Dragon Pattern Bowl hadn't caught her attention initially, but Qi Yun and the middle-aged man's actions successfully piqued her interest.

After getting Qi Yun's affirmative response, she decided to step in; a few hundred thousand was nothing to her, even if she made a mistake in buying.

Moreover, with Old Li's influence, she didn't need to care about others' opinions.

Qi Yun, upon hearing this, shook his head and chuckled wryly: "Why thank me? I should be thanking you instead."

Wang Fei's beautiful eyes moved like water, covering her mouth as she chuckled lightly: "How about you treat me to a meal? I'll give you a share when I sell this item later."

Qi Yun didn't know if this woman was teasing him, so he could only smile awkwardly.

"Treating you to a meal is no problem, but it has to be another day, I have things to attend to later."

Wang Fei, upon hearing this, pouted, showing a girlish demeanor.

"Then I'll leave first, see you next time." With that, she turned and left in her high heels.

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On the return trip, Old Chen noticed Qi Yun was silent, so he offered some words of comfort: "This kind of thing isn't rare in our circle. Don't get too hung up on it. You're still young, there are plenty of opportunities in the future, look at the long term."

Qi Yun had long since stopped dwelling on what had just happened. At this point, he was thinking about how to maximize the value of the shop's information.

As Old Chen said, a single failure is nothing, the blue information will emerge again in the future; just patiently wait for the next opportunity.

However, facing Old Chen's concern, he still acted as if he was being taught: "Yes, thank you for your guidance, Old Chen."

After sending Old Chen back to his courtyard, the car continued to drive towards the New District.

"Bro, want to drop by my shop for some tea?" Shi Feng turned to ask.

Qi Yun shook his head: "No, I have some things to do later, drop me off after the overpass."

Shi Feng nodded, and shortly afterward, the car pulled over to the side of the road.

"Bro, get in touch sometime."

"Sure, thanks a lot for today."

After bidding farewell to Shi Feng, Qi Yun flagged down a taxi and headed straight for the Xinghe Bay District on Victory Street.

This district had just been handed over in June last year, and the location is decent, but unfortunately, due to the market trends in the past two years, sales haven't been promising.

Qi Yun arrived at the entrance of the district and looked up, seeing only a few air-conditioning units hanging on the building's exterior, indicating that there weren't many residents currently.

However, the outermost row of shops had already been sold out, with three pharmacies opened among just two other stores.

"A-118, this is the one."

This was a large open shop, currently in the renovation phase, with sounds of hammering coming from inside.

Entering the shop, he saw a couple of workers tiling the floor.

Qi Yun stepped forward, politely taking out a cigarette to present one to the workers, his face wearing a kind smile: "Excuse me, is the owner around?"

The worker paused his work, grinned honestly, and put the cigarette behind his ear: "The boss went out to eat, you see there's a phone number on that glass door, you can call her."

Qi Yun turned and looked, only then noticing an A4 paper with rental information stuck on the open glass door.

He immediately took out his phone and dialed the number on it.

Not long after, a woman in her forties, covered in jewels, hurried over.

"Are you here to rent the shop?" the woman's voice carried a hint of urgency.

Her name was Zhang Fengdan, her husband was a small contractor, who made some money doing construction a few years back. Flush with cash, Zhang Fengdan bought this shop when the property prices were high.

But later, due to an unexpected event, this district was stalled for two years, and only a few months ago was it completed and handed over.

By that time, the property prices had plummeted compared to when she bought it.

Because of this, she was often scolded by her husband, and her already fiery temper became even more irritable, as if everyone owed her millions.

Qi Yun nodded slightly, politely saying: "Yes, ma'am, I see your shop has a good location, so I want to know about the specifics of the rent and lease period."

"This shop is over eighty square meters, the location as you can see is quite good in this row, I originally planned to run a business myself, but due to some changes, I thought of renting it out."

"The lease period must be at least one year, shorter and I won't rent it, the rent is 150,000 a year."

After hearing this, Qi Yun did some quick calculations in his mind. This price was indeed a bit expensive for a shop in this kind of district, and he didn't even have the thought to ask for the selling price.

Based on this rent, the selling price would need to be at least over two million, and he couldn't gather that much money now.

Seeing Qi Yun staying silent, Zhang Fengdan thought he was just asking out of curiosity, so she impatiently said: "Are you serious about renting it? If not, don't waste my time, I'm busy!"

Qi Yun didn't take offense, having done business for so many years, he'd seen all sorts of people.

"Ma'am, I am interested in renting it, but isn't your price a bit high?"

Zhang Fengdan, hearing this, crossed her arms, glancing at Qi Yun: "Then why don't you tell me your price?"

Qi Yun was momentarily dazzled by the large gold bracelet on her wrist, and he subtly shifted his position, smiling: "100,000 a year, how about that?"

Zhang Fengdan, hearing the price Qi Yun offered, looked visibly displeased, arrogantly pouting: "100,000 a year to rent this shop? You must be dreaming!"