

Middle Age 79

Chapter 79: Two Thousand Yuan for a Cup of Tea?

Looking up, Wang Fei was wearing a green turtleneck sweater today, her snowy white neck accentuated beautifully, matched with a black leather skirt on her lower body. Her slender legs were wrapped in black stockings, exuding a mysterious and enticing aura.

Every time I see this woman, there's always a refreshing feeling.

Qi Yun's gaze quickly glanced away, then turned to look at the bracelet on Wang Fei's wrist, which was the Honeycomb Bracelet previously bought from him.

It added an extra touch of nobility to her elegant temperament.

"Brother Qi, you're here, please sit down." Wang Fei said softly, her voice like silk, tender and lingering.

Qi Yun nodded slightly, walked into the elegant room, and sat in the chair opposite Wang Fei.

"What are you looking for me for? You even insist on meeting in person."

After a few interactions, the relationship between the two gradually became more familiar, so Qi Yun spoke less formally with her.

Wang Fei laughed gently, her exquisite red lips looking quite attractive.

She reached out and poured a cup of tea for Qi Yun, then said: "Aren't we friends? Can't I look for you without a reason?"

Qi Yun was slightly perplexed, unable to figure out what this woman was up to.

He still doesn't fully understand her situation, he only knows she's quite wealthy and is Old Li's daughter-in-law.

Seeing him looking like this, Wang Fei chuckled softly, a hint of cunning flashing in her eyes.

She was actually quite curious about Qi Yun herself, especially after that 'Sweet White Glaze Engraved Dragon Pattern Bowl' sold for 1.1 million in the morning.

"Why are you acting like a child? I'm not teasing you." Wang Fei said, picking up a brown paper bag placed on the chair next to her, "This contains 200,000, as agreed yesterday, I'll give you a share from selling the bowl."

Qi Yun's gaze fell on the brown paper bag on the table, then looked at Wang Fei sitting opposite, puzzled by her intentions.

Just because he told her it was 'authentic', she's giving him 200,000?

Seeing that he hasn't moved, Wang Fei's lips held a smile, and she said jokingly: "What's wrong? Do you think I'm stingy? Then invite me to dinner later, and I'll give you more."

"That's not what I mean." Qi Yun shook his head, "Take back the money, I don't want it."

Although 200,000 isn't a small amount, at his current earning speed, it's just a matter of two or three days.

At the time when she asked him, he didn't intend to get any benefits, and it wasn't considered a transaction, so he has no reason to take the money.

If he really took it, what would it make him? Eating soft rice?

Wang Fei slightly raised her eyebrow, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes, she didn't expect Qi Yun to refuse so simply.

"What's wrong? You don't consider me a friend? Or are you afraid I'll freeload your meal?"

Qi Yun laughed, waving his hand: "That day was purely a simple help, if I take this money, my conscience will be unsettled."

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei tilted her head slightly, her eyes revealing a different kind of expression, seeming to be both admiring and curious.

"Alright, since you say so, I won't force you." She gently pushed the brown paper bag aside, cupped her chin with both hands, "By the way, Brother Qi, do you have connections to get Zhang Ruitu's calligraphy works?"

Zhang Ruitu?

Qi Yun was stunned for a moment, he didn't even know who Zhang Ruitu was, so how would he get calligraphy works?

The only opportunity would be seeing if the system intelligence could find out.

So he thought for a moment and answered: "I'll keep an eye out for you recently, and let you know if there's any news."

Wang Fei nodded with a smile: "Alright, then I'll leave it up to you."

"..."

The two chatted for a while longer, and then Wang Fei received a phone call and was about to leave.

As she got up, she suddenly remembered something and looked up again: "By the way, Brother Qi, there's an auction in Chang'an next month, reportedly with many good items. Will you be attending?"

"Hmm~ I probably won't go."

Wang Fei showed a hint of disappointment on her face, and then changed to a girlish expression, her tone with a touch of playfulness: "Alright, since you're unwilling to treat me to a meal, you'll pay for today's tea then."

Qi Yun shook his head with a smile: "Okay, I'll treat."

"Giggle... See you, Brother Qi." Wang Fei emitted a silvery laugh as she walked away in high heels.

After she left, Qi Yun called the waiter to settle the bill.

"Sir, hello, your elegant room has a total consumption of 1999 yuan." The waiter smiled courteously and handed the bill to Qi Yun.

yuan?

Qi Yun clicked his tongue, drinking tea cost nearly 2,000 yuan?

He wasn't particularly fond of tea, and in past business talks, he wouldn't choose a tea house as the venue, he didn't expect it to be this expensive.

Wang Fei was really prodigal just like Old Li, had he known, he wouldn't have come to meet her.

After paying, Qi Yun glanced at the half cup of tea left on the table, drank it up, and then left the elegant room.

Outside, the sky had already dimmed.

Qi Yun thought that Zhao Qing and the others should have already gone home, so he didn't make any calls to inquire and took a cab directly home.

At the entrance to the community, he bought some vegetables and planned to cook dinner at home.

Just arrived at the doorstep, he heard laughter and joyful voices coming from inside, and in the morning, he had given Zhao Qing a key.

As soon as the door opened, a fragrant smell wafted over.

"Brother Qi, you're back." Zhao Qing, wearing an apron, was placing a plate of stir-fried lettuce on the table.

His daughter was clinging to her leg like a little tail.

Qi Yun looked apologetic: "Why did you start cooking, I was just going to do it when I got back."

Zhao Qing lightly shook her head, a warm smile on her face: "It's alright, Nuannuan said she was hungry, and I had nothing else to do."

The little girl ran over at this time, grabbed Qi Yun's jacket, looked up and said: "Daddy, go wash your hands and have dinner, I'm hungry, Sister Qing's cooking smells so good!"

Qi Yun looked at his daughter's cute appearance, couldn't help but laugh, lightly touched her nose and said: "Okay, then you go help Sister Qing serve the meal."

After saying that, he went into the bathroom, washed his hands, and then returned to the table to sit down.

Zhao Qing brought the rest of the dishes to the table, smiling: "Brother Qi, I don't know if it suits your taste, just eat a bit anyway."

Qi Yun picked up his chopsticks, took a bite of dried tofu, put it in his mouth, and showed a satisfied expression: "Hmm! Qing, your cooking skills are really good, much better than mine."

Upon hearing the compliment, Zhao Qing's beautiful eyes sparkled: "Really? I only know how to make a few simple home-cooked dishes."

The little girl also chimed in with a cheerful smile: "Sister Qing's cooking is better than Daddy's!"

The dining table immediately resonated with laughter.

After dinner, Qi Yun quickly told Zhao Qing to go home and rest, surely taking care of the little girl all day must have been tiring.

After tidying up the kitchen, Qi Yun sat on the sofa watching TV with his daughter, and Peng Ge sent a message.

Only four words, 'All going smoothly'.

...

[Today's Intelligence 1 (red): Liu Meng's brother-in-law Li Jie lost forty thousand in an investment last time, so he secretly took fifty thousand yuan from his father's savings, intending to make it back on the stock market with an A-share master he just met]

[Today's Intelligence 2 (red): Haohan Fitness Club's lease expiration is underway with clearing out, gym coach Zhang Liang found a Nephrite Jade Pendant valued at 120,000 yuan in the locker room gap. He plans to sell it for 30,000 yuan to an online jade streamer. (The pendant's owner emigrated to Maple Country half a year ago)]