

Middle Age 80

Chapter 80: For the Sake of Being Neighbors

The next day, morning sunlight streamed through the floor-to-ceiling windows, bathing the luxurious bed in the five-star hotel suite.

Zhang Liang slowly opened his eyes, feeling unbearably thirsty. He was just about to get out of bed to drink some water when a sharp pain hit his waist.

"Tss—" He gently rubbed his waist, muttering to himself, "No way, if I keep this up, my body won't be able to handle it."

"Once I sell that Jade Pendant, I must take a proper rest for a few days."

Meanwhile, Qi Yun had already arrived at room 401 upstairs in the early morning, intending to ask Zhang Liang about the Nephrite Jade.

He learned from Zhang Liang's two bathing buddies that he hadn't come back at all last night.

So he immediately sent Zhang Liang a message.

"Where are you? I need to talk to you about something; let's meet up."

Zhang Liang quickly responded, "What do I have to talk about with you?"

"Just tell me if you're coming or not (sly grin)."

"You're threatening me!?"

"One hour later, at the café by the neighborhood entrance."

After sending the message, Qi Yun put away his phone and went home to prepare breakfast for his daughter.

After the little girl finished eating, seeing the time was about right, he casually headed to the café at the neighborhood entrance.

He picked a window seat, ordered an Americano coffee, and quietly waited for Zhang Liang to arrive.

It wasn't long before Zhang Liang walked into the café and immediately spotted Qi Yun sitting by the window.

He frowned, quickly walked over, and sat down heavily in the chair opposite Qi Yun, saying irritably, "Just get to the point."

"No need to be so heated. Try this coffee, I heard you gym rats like iced Americano, so I ordered it especially for you." Qi Yun's lips curled slightly as he pointed to the other coffee on the table.

Zhang Liang snorted coldly, his gaze shifting to the window.

Qi Yun didn't get angry at this, he took a sip of his coffee and then got to the main topic.

"Did you happen to pick up a pendant?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Liang instantly turned his head, eyes wide, staring intently at Qi Yun: "How did you know! You said you weren't monitoring me!"

Qi Yun quickly waved his hand, showing a helpless expression: "Don't get excited, why would I waste my time monitoring you? I heard it from your two baths... roommates."

"You might not know, but I'm in the jewelry business. How about you show me? Considering we're neighbors, I'll offer you a high price."

Zhang Liang's eyes flickered, his face still full of caution.

Qi Yun saw this, shook his head slightly, and continued calmly, "I'm really not interested in your miscellaneous affairs, just purely interested in doing a bit of business with you. If the price isn't satisfactory, you can just leave."

Zhang Liang hesitated for a moment, then slowly took off a pendant from his neck, placed it on the table, and pushed it towards Qi Yun.

Qi Yun looked at the pendant, which was an ancient-shaped oval piece, with smooth, polished edges. It had a fine texture, warm to the touch, similar to the Nephrite Jade he'd seen at the jade market previously.

He pretended to study it for a while, then placed the Jade Pendant back on the table, looking toward Zhang Liang, saying, "It's good stuff—thirty-five thousand for it, how about that?"

Upon hearing the offer, Zhang Liang felt moved. He had reached out to a big influencer specializing in jade on Douyin, who offered him thirty thousand. He was considering whether to ask around in jade shops, didn't expect Qi Yun to offer thirty-five thousand.

However, he maintained a composed demeanor, snorting, "Thirty-five thousand? Are you trying to pull a fast one on a beggar?"

"I consulted an expert, and they said it's worth at least fifty thousand. If you really want to buy it, give me a sincere price, or I'll just put it away."

With that, he gestured as if to take the pendant, eyes fixed on Qi Yun, trying to read something from his expression.

Qi Yun remained composed, slowly sipping his coffee and calmly saying, "I'll add another thousand, that's the high price. If you don't want to sell, that's fine; think it over."

"A thousand? That's too cheap!" Zhang Liang said, showing dissatisfaction, but he didn't really leave.

He sat there hesitating for a long time, then gritted his teeth and said, "Thirty-eight thousand! If you want it, I'll sell it to you, otherwise I'll keep it for myself!"

Qi Yun squinted his eyes, briefly glanced at Zhang Liang, the clever guy, then smiled and nodded, "Alright, for the sake of being neighbors, I'll take a little loss."

"Send me your bank account number."

But Zhang Liang showed his WeChat payment code, and pushed it in front of Qi Yun.

Earlier, he had tried selling beef wraps online like those influencers, but those unscrupulous businesses sold him synthetic beef, causing him to lose a lot of money and rack up a lot of online debts.

Now if the money enters the bank account, it would immediately be taken by those loan companies, and he still needed to save some money to buy protein powder and get injections.

After the transaction, Zhang Liang confirmed that the money had arrived, then glared at Qi Yun before leaving, feeling disgruntled.

Qi Yun removed the red string tied around the pendant and threw it away, then took some photos to send to the Mr. Bi he met last time at Shi Feng's store.

"Mr. Bi, are you interested in this pendant?"

Not long after, Mr. Bi's message replied: "Brother Qi, this pendant looks interesting, but it's hard to value just based on photos. If convenient, can you bring it over for me to see firsthand?"

Qi Yun quickly replied, "Alright, Mr. Bi, send me the location. I'll head over shortly."

After putting away his phone, he stood up and went home.

He packed his daughter up, then hailed a cab and headed to the location Mr. Bi provided.

Mr. Bi's store was situated on the first floor of a high-end shopping mall, a considerable space with at least six or seven display cabinets.

Upon seeing Qi Yun entering with a little girl, Mr. Bi was slightly taken aback but quickly welcomed them warmly, saying, "Brother Qi is here, and this is?"

Qi Yun patted his daughter's head and introduced, "Mr. Bi, this is my daughter. Sorry, no one could look after her at home, so I had to bring her along."

Mr. Bi waved off his comment with a laugh, "No problem, children are lively and cute."

Knowing the other was busy, Qi Yun didn't go out of his way to chat and directly took out the pendant, placing it on the glass cabinet surface.

Mr. Bi picked up the pendant and examined it closely under a bright flashlight, then nodded with satisfaction.

"Brother Qi, this pendant is of excellent quality, practically considered as white Nephrite Jade, and the craftsmanship should be by master Su Gong."

"Since we're friends, I'll give you a straightforward price of a hundred and ten thousand, what do you think?"

The price of a hundred and ten thousand matched Qi Yun's expectations closely, so he immediately agreed with a smile, "Mr. Bi, you're the expert; I trust your pricing is fair. Let's go with what you said, a hundred and ten thousand."

"Haha, Brother Qi is straightforward! That's settled then, I'll have the money transferred to you right now," Mr. Bi said smiling.

Soon, Qi Yun received the bank's notification of the transaction, with a hundred and ten thousand successfully transferred.