

## Middle Age 91

### Chapter 91: Transferring Property Ownership

[Today's Report 1 (Red): Yesterday, 'Yingfeng Building' on Antique Street just acquired a painting by Yun Shouping called 'Flowers, Birds, and Mountains'. Underneath this painting, there's a hidden 'Five-character Poem in Running Script' by Zhang Ruitu, valued over 400,000]

[Today's Report 2 (Red): Shen Wanting was swindled out of 200,000 by a 'six-pack guy' she met on Tantan (a scammer). She's planning to have you transfer the remaining property rights of your house to her and is also going to ask you for more money]

The next day, at nine in the morning, Old Wang, who had been in a coma all night, gradually woke up.

Little Yellow Hair saw Old Wang wake up, tears instantly welled up in his eyes, and he cried out with a trembling voice: "Dad, you finally woke up!"

Sister Xia, hearing the commotion, quickly came over, her face full of surprise and excitement, "Old Wang, how do you feel? Is there anywhere uncomfortable?"

Old Wang moved his lips slightly, weakly saying: "I... I'm fine, just a bit tired."

Qi Yun initially wanted to tease him a bit, but seeing him in this state, he swallowed his words back.

He turned and went to the hospital cafeteria, bought some breakfast, and brought it back to the ward, then said to Old Wang: "Uncle Wang, take a good rest, don't rush to get discharged."

Old Wang nodded slightly, eyes full of gratitude, though he stubbornly said: "I know, you don't all need to stay here, go back, A Xia can stay here to take care of me."

Qi Yun nodded, said no more; he indeed had things to attend to, so he turned to Sister Xia and said: "Sister Xia, call me if there's anything, don't worry about troubling us, we're all family."

Sister Xia's eyes reddened as she nodded vigorously: "Don't worry, I'll take good care of Old Wang."

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After leaving the hospital, Qi Yun first drove home. Zhao Qing and the little girl greeted him as soon as he arrived.

"Brother Qi, are you okay? You were at the hospital all night, you must be exhausted."

Qi Yun took off his coat, forced a smile, and reassured: "I'm fine, I managed to find a place to nap at the hospital. That elder's condition is stable now, no more danger."

The little girl bounced over, grabbed Qi Yun's hand, and looked up with an innocent face, saying: "Daddy, I was so worried about you not being home last night."

Qi Yun felt warmth in his heart, bent down to pick up the little girl, and kissed her rosy cheek: "Daddy's back safe and sound, isn't he?"

Zhao Qing had already prepared breakfast, and as she hung up his coat, she called Qi Yun to sit down and eat.

Having just stayed up all night, Qi Yun didn't have much appetite, drank a bowl of porridge, then went to the bathroom to take a shower, and changed clothes before heading out again.

Zhao Qing, worried, grabbed his arm and said with concern: "Brother Qi, whatever it is, do it after you have rested well."

Qi Yun stopped, turned around, and gently kissed her forehead, softly saying: "I'm fine, don't worry."

This action made Zhao Qing's pretty face blush, her eyes flustered and unsure of where to look.

The little girl beside them covered her face with both hands, turned around playfully, and laughed out loud.

"Alright, I'm leaving."

After leaving home, Qi Yun drove to the second-hand real estate agency at the community entrance.

As soon as he walked in, a young woman in professional attire greeted him enthusiastically, "Hello, sir, how can I help you?"

Qi Yun sat on a sofa nearby and directly stated his purpose: "I want to find an agent to help me with a property rights transfer."

When retrieving Nuannuan's custody, he promised to transfer the remaining 50% of the property rights of the previous house to Shen Wanting.

But he didn't plan to meet the other party again, intending to delegate it to the agency to handle, so the other party won't have any other ideas.

The agent, realizing it wasn't a house sale, flashed a hint of disappointment but still tried to maintain a smile: "Sure, we also handle agency transactions here, please tell me the details."

"..."

After twenty minutes, Qi Yun signed two power of attorney documents and provided the relevant materials and Shen Wanting's contact information to them.

"Alright, sir, we will process this as soon as possible and inform you of the result."

Qi Yun nodded, said no more, paid the fee, and left immediately.

Back in the car, he planned to go to Antique Street, but then Wei Yong called.

"Hey, Old Qi, I'm here at the shop renovating, and two women claiming to be landlords came by, not letting us work, saying they won't rent the place out!"

Qi Yun was slightly stunned, guessing the other party had probably heard the news about the hospital across the street buying the property.

He had planned to raise some funds soon and then talk to the landlord about buying the property directly; now, it seemed there was no chance.

"Are they still in the shop?" Qi Yun asked.

"Yes, they are."

"Then tell them I'll be there in an hour, have them wait until I get there to discuss."

"Okay, okay."

After hanging up, Qi Yun pondered for a moment, then called his new employee Zhong Rui.

The phone quickly connected, and the sound of hustle and bustle came from the other end: "Hello, boss, I'm out looking for a place."

"No rush to find a place. Send me your location, I'll come pick you up."

Zhong Rui was a bit puzzled but quickly sent the location.

After hanging up, he sat nervously by the street, worried the boss might be dissatisfied with his work efficiency and might fire him.

But fortunately, it wasn't what he thought.

Once in the passenger seat of the BMW 5 series, Qi Yun looked him over then said with a smile: "Let's go, come with me to handle something first."

"Okay, boss." Zhong Rui nodded, asking no more.

The car turned around, and half an hour later, they stopped at the entrance to the shops at Xinghe Bay District.

Inside, there was the clanging sound of renovation; Zhang Danfeng and her good friend stood at the door.

However, their expressions were clearly unpleasant.

After Qi Yun and his companion got out of the car, Zhang Danfeng saw him and immediately came over, forcing a smile.

"Well, brother, you're finally here."

Her tone sounded soft, a stark contrast to her previous defiance.

Qi Yun nodded at her: "Hmm? Looking for me about something?"

The two women exchanged a glance, and Zhang Danfeng said: "Well, brother, we decided not to rent these two shops, we're planning to start our own business."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun was not surprised, though his face remained impassive. He slightly frowned and said: "Sister, we signed a lease contract before; if you suddenly stop renting, it's a bit difficult for me, and you see I've already started renovating."

With that, he started walking inside.

The two women quickly followed him, Zhang Danfeng spoke again: "Yes, yes, we're at fault here. How about this, we'll return the rent in full and add two thousand yuan as compensation."