

Solving Middle Age Crisis by Intelligence System #Chapter 32:
May All Lovers in the World Never Be Separated - Read
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Nanhua Textile Factory, parking lot.

Brother Peng widened his eyes, looking incredulously at the note in his hand.

"Where did you get this information?"

Qi Yun smiled and didn't answer directly, "Don't worry about where it came from, it's definitely correct."

Brother Peng nodded, stopped asking, and said resentfully, "Damn it, yesterday that bastard had us under his thumb. Let's see how I handle him later."

Saying that, he picked up the prepared contract, and the two of them stepped towards the office building.

In the office, Vice President Liu leaned back on the wide chair, with his feet propped on the edge of the desk.

Seeing Qi Yun and the others come in, he showed no intention of getting up to greet them, just pointed to the chairs in front, saying blandly, "You're here, have a seat."

After they sat down, Brother Peng placed the proposal and contract he prepared on the table, and with a smile, said, "Vice President Liu, here are some materials I've prepared, please take a look."

"Hmm." Vice President Liu glanced at the documents on the table but didn't pick them up, instead playing with a delicate teacup in his hand, "What do you think about this teacup?"

Brother Peng and Qi Yun exchanged a glance; from his attitude, they understood his implication.

Even though they had already paid ten thousand dollars, his appetite was still not satisfied.

Brother Peng snorted coldly, couldn't be bothered to pretend anymore, the smile on his face disappeared, he leaned back, took out a cigarette, and lit one for Qi Yun as well, then glared coldly at Vice President Liu.

Vice President Liu was bewildered by their sudden change in attitude.

Realizing the situation, his expression instantly darkened, and he sat up straight, saying in a deep voice, "What do you mean by this attitude? Smoking in my office so rudely?"

Brother Peng blew out a ring of smoke, laughed coldly, "Vice President Liu, let's be frank. Yesterday we treated you well, and you took the money.

Yet today you're being all evasive again. Our Xingxin Clothing Factory sincerely wants to cooperate with your factory, but don't go too far."

Vice President Liu slammed the teacup on the table, glaring angrily at Brother Peng and Qi Yun, "Are you threatening me? Don't forget, this deal is up to me. If you don't want to cooperate, you can leave now."

Qi Yun refused to back down, directly extinguishing his cigarette on Vice President Liu's mahogany desk, then pushed a note over.

"Open it and take a look."

Vice President Liu glanced at the note, then at the two across from him whose attitude had changed abruptly, feeling a vague foreboding.

Trying to maintain his composure, he reached for the note, and as he unfolded it, a muscle in his face twitched involuntarily, his previously arrogant expression now fraught with panic.

"What do you mean by this? How dare you investigate me!" Vice President Liu roared, slamming the note on the table furiously, his voice filled with anger.

He tried to use the volume to mask his current anxiety.

Qi Yun looked at him mockingly, letting out a cold laugh, "Heh, Vice President Liu, watch your attitude. If others hear you, can you still sit securely in your position?"

Vice President Liu was choked by Qi Yun's words; his voice involuntarily lowered, yet he still held onto his anger: "Don't go too far! Even if you know, so what? Am I supposed to be afraid of you?"

Qi Yun shrugged indifferently, "Vice President Liu, you're a smart man, you should know what benefits you the most."

"I heard that Chairman Sun dearly loves his sister who lost a leg. If he finds out his brother-in-law dares fool around outside, will he be angry?"

Upon hearing Qi Yun mention Chairman Sun, Vice President Liu's face turned deathly pale; a fine layer of sweat appeared on his forehead, and his hands clenched involuntarily.

Chairman Sun was his backing in the company, and without the shield of being Chairman Sun's brother-in-law, with his ability, it would be impossible for him to hold the position of vice president.

If this affair was exposed, everything he currently owned would vanish like a bubble.

He would revert back to being penniless.

Vice President Liu slumped in the chair, his eyes empty, the recent arrogance gone completely.

"What do you... what do you want?" His voice trembled, his tone carrying a hint of pleading.

Saying "thud," he knelt to the ground, "As long as you help me keep this secret..."

...

As they left Vice President Liu's office, Brother Peng held the signed proposal in one hand and carried a manila envelope under his arm.

"Do we really not need to grease the wheels with Manager Sun?"

"No need, just talk to him directly..." Qi Yun was talking when his phone suddenly rang.

He pulled out his phone, and upon seeing the caller ID, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes; it was Shen Wanting calling.

After hesitating for a moment, he chose to answer.

On the other end, Shen Wanting's voice was tearful and sobbing, "Qi Yun! Nuannuan... Nuannuan is missing!"

"What!?"

Qi Yun's heart tightened abruptly, his hand holding the phone unconsciously clenched, his voice trembling, "How can Nuannuan be missing? Explain clearly!"

Shen Wanting sobbed over the phone, trying to steady her emotions before saying, "I just took her to play at the plaza near the neighborhood. I was nearby replying to a message, and when I looked up, Nuannuan was gone."

I searched the plaza and nearby, asked many people, but no one saw her. Qi Yun, I really don't know what to do, please think of something!"

Qi Yun felt his head buzz, as if the blood in his body rushed to his head.

He forced himself to calm down, trying to keep his voice steady, "Don't panic, give me your location, I'll come over right away, and we'll search together."

After hanging up, Brother Peng quickly asked, "Nuannuan is missing?"

Qi Yun nodded with a grim expression, "Shen Wanting said she couldn't find her."

Brother Peng frowned too, patting Qi Yun's arm, "Don't worry too much. Maybe the little girl just went somewhere to play."

"Hmm, I'll go there to look first." Qi Yun said, then headed out, only to realize after a few steps that Brother Peng was following him.

"Aren't you going to negotiate the contract? Why are you coming along?"

Brother Peng waved his hand, "The contract's not important, let's find the girl first."

Qi Yun didn't say anything else; the two of them hurried into the car and sped towards People's Square.

When they arrived at the square, Shen Wanting was standing at the entrance, her eyes filled with helplessness.

Qi Yun didn't care whether she was truly worried or just pretending to be concerned to avoid trouble; the urgent task was to find his daughter.

He grabbed Shen Wanting's arm, urgently asking, "Think carefully again, is it possible that Nuannuan went to some place she often goes to play?"

Shen Wanting sobbed, "I've checked everywhere she usually plays—slides, swings—she's not there."

After hearing this, Qi Yun's brows furrowed tightly, his mind raced, "When Nuannuan was still around, did you see anyone suspicious nearby?"

Shen Wanting tried to recall, breaking into tears again, her voice quivering, "I really didn't notice. I was just focused on sending a message, and when I looked up, Nuannuan was gone."

Chapter 33: Chapter 33: The Old-Timers Play Rough

Qi Yun found he couldn't get any useful information from her, and couldn't be bothered to waste words, and immediately began searching in different directions with Brother Peng.

Half an hour later, the two carefully searched around the plaza, but still didn't see a trace of the daughter.

Qi Yun couldn't help but feel even more anxious inside. He immediately told Shen Wanting to call the police, and at the same time, he called Wei Yong and others, urging them all to come and help find her.

Moments later, Wei Yong, Xiao Huangmao, Skinny, and others, totaling over twenty people, arrived. Everyone received the daughter's photo sent by Qi Yun on their phones, and scattered in different directions to search.

They didn't let any possible hiding places pass, checking flowerbeds, benches, and even trash cans carefully.

As time quietly slipped away, Qi Yun's heart tightened more and more.

At that moment, Shen Wanting called to say that the police had accessed nearby surveillance and saw the daughter being taken away.

On hearing this, Qi Yun couldn't waste another moment and dashed towards the police station.

When he arrived at the police station, Shen Wanting was standing with the police, her face pale.

Qi Yun stepped forward quickly and asked urgently, "What's going on? Who took my daughter?"

A police officer pointed at the surveillance screen and said, "The surveillance shows a man in a black down jacket took your daughter.

"However... according to the surveillance footage, your daughter didn't seem to resist, she appears to know the person."

Qi Yun's eyes focused on the surveillance screen, the black silhouette in the video felt somewhat familiar, he was sure he had seen the person before.

"Are there other surveillance angles?" Qi Yun turned to the police and asked.

The police shook his head helplessly, "For now, this is the only surveillance that captured them, but we are still checking other surveillance footage, and will inform you as soon as we have news."

Qi Yun closed his eyes, frantically searching for that black silhouette in his mind, but he still couldn't recall.

"Nuannuan might know him... the adults Nuannuan knows besides the kindergarten teachers are those she often sees in the neighborhood..."

And then..."

Suddenly, a flash of lightning struck through his mind.

A silhouette from his memory slowly overlapped with the one from the surveillance video.

Qi Yun opened his eyes abruptly, turning to look at Shen Wanting beside him, who seemed absent-minded.

She seemed aware of Qi Yun's sharp gaze, a trace of fear appeared on her face, her eyes evading.

Upon seeing this, Qi Yun immediately pulled her into a secluded corner and said solemnly, "Was it Qiu Jiahao who took Nuannuan!"

Shen Wanting was startled by Qi Yun's sudden question, her eyes becoming more flustered.

She lowered her head, her hands unconsciously twisting together, stammering, "It... it looks like him, I called him but couldn't reach."

Qi Yun stared at her intensely, seeing her avoiding eyes, and angrily questioned, "Why did he take Nuannuan? Are you hiding something?"

"It's already this moment, if you don't tell the truth, can you bear the responsibility if something happens to Nuannuan!?"

On hearing this, Shen Wanting's body trembled slightly, tears welling in her eyes.

"I... I didn't intend to hide, his mother came in the morning to take their grandson away, and gave me... gave me two hundred thousand yuan.

Later Qiu Jiahao came looking for money, I didn't give him... he said I'd regret it..."

On hearing this, Qi Yun was almost certain that the person was indeed taken by Qiu Jiahao, with the purpose of threatening Shen Wanting for money.

His anger almost exploded, Qiu Jiahao, this bastard, challenging them again and again, now actually daring to touch his own daughter.

But he still restrained himself from erupting, finding his daughter was the most crucial thing now.

He immediately explained the situation to the police briefly, and then sent several locations to Xiao Huangmao and others, asking them to search his home.

After completing all this, Qi Yun turned to Shen Wanting, asking in a deep voice, "Do you know where else Qiu Jiahao might take Nuannuan?"

Shen Wanting bit her lip, trying hard to recall.

"I really can't think of where he would take Nuannuan... I only know he's been going to a friend's place to play mahjong these days. Seems to be in... in the west part of the city, some tea house."

On hearing this, Qi Yun didn't delay any further, and with Brother Peng, they drove towards the west side of the city.

Even if there's only a slightest hope, he had to look, better than waiting in vain.

Tea houses generally were along the street, or at the entrance of residential complex shops.

This area on the west side had quite a few, they checked the map and split up to search along the street.

After searching a dozen places, they still didn't find any signs of Qiu Jiahao.

Qi Yun's heart grew more anxious, beads of sweat starting to form on his forehead.

At this moment, his phone in his pocket suddenly rang, it was a call from Brother Peng.

His gaze immediately sharpened, quickly pressing to connect.

"Old Qi, Lanting Tea House, found that guy!"

Qi Yun's heart shook fiercely upon hearing, gripping the phone, he replied in a trembling voice, "Okay! Coming right away!"

After hanging up, he immediately dashed towards the opposite street.

When he arrived at Lanting Tea House, he saw several young men in their twenties surrounding Brother Peng, their expressions unkind, holding stools, mop sticks, and other 'weapons'.

In the center, with one foot pressing against Qiu Jiahao's chest, Brother Peng grabbed his hair with his hand.

Even though sweat flowed down his forehead, Brother Peng's gaze was full of contempt, looking overwhelmingly powerful.

He coldly scanned the young men around him and gasped, saying:

"You little bastards, if I were ten years younger, I'd knock all of you down."

The young men were enraged by Brother Peng's words, their expressions turning more fierce, seemingly ready to rush in at any moment.

"Old thing, don't be so arrogant! If you walk out of here today, I'll take your name!" A youth with a tattooed neck angrily swung the stool in his hand and said harshly.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a chair was hurled against his back.

The youth screamed painfully, staggering forward a few steps, tiptoeing, reaching with both hands to touch his back.

"It's none of your business, hurry up and get lost while you can!" With a chilling voice, Qi Yun appeared behind the crowd.

His expression was icy cold, his eyes intimidating, holding a stainless steel chair.

These young men were startled by his murderous look.

They were only accustomed to being loud, but had never seen such a dangerous stance. They looked at the tattooed man groaning on the ground, then at Qiu Jiahao with blood gushing from his nose.

One by one instinctively retreated, these two old tanks were really ruthless.

Qi Yun approached and cast a questioning glance towards Brother Peng, who shook his head, indicating he was fine.

Only then did he crouch down, grabbing Qiu Jiahao's hair, asked in a deep voice, "I'll ask you just once, where's my daughter!"

Qiu Jiahao glanced at him, with tears vaguely passing through his eyes, raised his hand and pointed.

Although unsure why Qiu Jiahao's face showed a look of grievance, Qi Yun still followed the direction he pointed, it was a rest room.

After leaving Qiu Jiahao, he quickly stepped forward and pushed open the door.

Inside, the noisy sounds of "Bear Big Bear Two" filled his ears, Nuannuan was sitting on a cushion, her body swaying with the rhythm of the music.

In front of her were snacks like cola, fries, chicken wings.

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: The Good Man Qiu Jiahao

"Dad! What are you doing here!"

Nuannuan noticed the light at the door, turned her head, and found it was Qi Yun. She immediately got up from the ground and ran over quickly.

Qi Yun squatted down, opened his arms, and hugged his daughter tightly, looking her over to confirm she wasn't hurt, finally feeling relieved.

"Nuannuan, why are you here? Did anyone bully you?"

The little girl smiled happily when she saw her dad, and replied cheerfully, "Uncle Qiu brought me here. He bought me lots of tasty snacks, no one bullied me."

Hearing this, Qi Yun gently stroked his daughter's chubby cheeks, trying to keep his voice gentle: "Nuannuan, you can't just go off with others, even if it's Uncle Qiu. Dad will worry."

Nuannuan nodded in a way that seemed like she understood, her big eyes blinking: "Dad, I know."

At this moment, Brother Peng came over, patted Qi Yun on the shoulder, and whispered, "It's good your daughter is okay. Let's go, let the police handle the rest."

Qi Yun nodded, stood up, and buried his daughter's head in his chest as he walked outside.

When passing by Qiu Jiahao, he glared at him, the meaning clear.

After Qi Yun went downstairs, Brother Peng pulled out a wad of cash from his wallet and tossed it on the mahjong table.

Glancing at several young people, he said calmly, "Consider this medical expenses."

"If anyone still wants to make a move, come forward now."

After waiting a few seconds and seeing no one answer, he squatted down and patted Qiu Jiahao's shoulder.

He said seriously, "Listen up, I don't care what kind of tricks you're playing with Shen Wanting, but if you dare to target Old Qi's daughter again, you'll regret it."

After speaking, Brother Peng stood up, tidied his clothes, and walked out the door.

At this time, everyone else in the teahouse was silent, the previous arrogance had vanished without a trace.

After Qi Yun went downstairs, he happened to meet the police arriving, so he roughly explained the situation, including the fight.

The leading officer looked at the child in his arms, then waved his hand and said, "Take the child home first. If we need your cooperation later, I'll contact you."

Qi Yun nodded, thanked them, and got straight into the car.

The little girl was quiet in Qi Yun's arms for a while, then started asking questions out of curiosity.

"Dad, why did those police uncles come?"

Qi Yun lowered his head, pinched his daughter's cheek, and whispered, "Because there are bad people, the police uncles came to catch the bad people."

Nuannuan raised her little face and asked, "Will the police uncles also take Uncle Qiu away? Uncle Qiu isn't a bad person."

Qi Yun was surprised by her words.

He smiled and asked his daughter, "Nuannuan, why do you think your Uncle Qiu isn't a bad person?"

"Um..." The little girl blinked and pretended to think seriously for a moment before answering, "Because mom will scold me, but Uncle Qiu never does, and he often buys me nice snacks."

Qi Yun fell silent after hearing this. Children know best who treats them well and who doesn't.

Who would have thought that Qiu Jiahao, who seems so annoying outside, is actually kind to children.

In his daughter's mind, he's a good person.

Perhaps this is the many sides of a person...

No matter how hateful a person may seem, there might be a hidden brilliance in them.

"So, Nuannuan, do you hope your Uncle Qiu won't be taken away by the police uncles?"

The little girl nodded seriously, "Yes, dad. Uncle Qiu even bought me a cola just now."

"Okay, dad understands."

At this moment, Brother Peng happened to open the car door and sat down inside, so Qi Yun told him what the little girl had just said.

Brother Peng chuckled after hearing it, "Since our daughter has spoken, you should tell the police."

Qi Yun showed a wry smile, putting the daughter in the seat, "Nuannuan, sit tight, dad will be back soon."

"Okay, dad, go ahead." The little girl nodded obediently.

Just as Qi Yun opened the car door, he saw the police escorting Qiu Jiahao and a few others out.

He took two steps forward, found the leading officer, and explained the reason to him.

After hearing this, the officer frowned slightly and explained, "Even if you parents don't pursue this further, we still need to take him back for a thorough investigation. Even if he meant no harm, he needs some educational guidance."

Qi Yun nodded in understanding, knowing that he had expressed his stance, but what the police needed to do wasn't something he could interfere with.

He thanked them and was preparing to turn and get into the car.

At this time, Shen Wanting's Volkswagen CC finally arrived and stopped by the roadside. She opened the door and ran over quickly.

"How is it? Is Nuannuan okay?"

Previously, when Qi Yun received Brother Peng's message, he didn't inform her, but directly called the police.

Seeing her anxious expression, though he felt some dissatisfaction, he resisted the urge to show it: "Nuannuan is fine, she's in the car."

Shen Wanting breathed a sigh of relief and ran towards the car.

She opened the door and saw Nuannuan unharmed, her eyes instantly turning red as she hugged Nuannuan tightly: "Nuannuan, mom was scared to death. I'm glad you're okay, you're okay..."

Nuannuan leaned against Shen Wanting's chest obediently and softly said, "Mom, I'm fine. Uncle Qiu even bought me some nice snacks."

Hearing the little girl say this, Shen Wanting felt a tightness in her heart, looked at Qi Yun, with a hint of guilt and unease in her eyes.

Qi Yun frowned slightly, said nothing, and just gestured outside the car, so Shen Wanting gently put Nuannuan down, then walked outside the car with Qi Yun.

The two stood by the car, the atmosphere somewhat awkward.

Qi Yun broke the silence first, his tone a bit cold: "Since our daughter is fine, I don't want to pursue this further. But I want to discuss Nuannuan's custody with you."

"I made some money from business recently, paid off all debts, and I'd like my daughter to live with me in the future."

Shen Wanting was shocked upon hearing Qi Yun's words.

She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but didn't know where to start.

After a moment of silence, she spoke, "Qi Yun, I know this time I'm wrong for putting Nuannuan in danger. But Nuannuan is my daughter, I love her very much, I don't want to lose custody."

Qi Yun looked at the smart woman in front of him and sighed.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it, as the smoke dispersed, he slowly said, "Shen Wanting, I'm not trying to take away your rights as a mother, it's just that this incident made me uneasy about leaving Nuannuan in your care."

"You should know that Nuannuan always wanted to live with me. Previously, I didn't bring it up because my financial condition was poor, unable to provide a good environment for Nuannuan."

"So, I'm being upfront with you now. If you agree, the entire ownership of the house can be yours."

"Besides, I also heard that you and Qiu Jiahao registered for divorce? If you plan to date again, taking Nuannuan with you might be inconvenient, right?"

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: The Contradictory Ex-Wife

Shen Wanting listened to Qi Yun's words, her eyelashes trembling slightly, yet she remained silent.

It wouldn't be quite right to say she doesn't love her daughter.

After all, having carried her for ten months and raised her by her side for four or five years, there must be a bond.

But her personality is that of a 'refined egoist'.

In her heart, her quality of life and future development sometimes outweigh her emotions.

She is now only 29 years old, even after having two children, her appearance and figure are still very remarkable, and there are endless possibilities for her future.

Because of this, she could decisively let the Qiu Family take her young son.

So, even if her heart holds her daughter, it doesn't stop her from temporarily setting aside this love for her own future.

At this moment, Shen Wanting is rapidly weighing the pros and cons in her mind...

After a long time, she finally raised her head, a complex expression flashing in her eyes.

"Qi Yun, I know you're doing this for Nuannuan, but I'm her mother too. Of course, the house is important to me, but Nuannuan weighs heavier in my heart."

"You say that it would be inconvenient for me to date again with Nuannuan in tow, but I can choose not to date. I just want to accompany Nuannuan as she grows up."

Qi Yun looked at the woman before him, slightly furrowing his brows.

Six years ago, when she first came to his company as a receptionist, she also had this fragile, pitiable appearance.

So now, Qi Yun wouldn't believe the nonsense she said at all, having long seen through the clever calculation hidden under her exterior.

He took two fierce drags of his cigarette, tossed the butt on the ground, stomped it out, then bent down to pick it up.

"If you don't agree, we'll have to see each other in court." After saying this, he threw the cigarette butt into a nearby trash can, then turned to open the car door.

Shen Wanting watched his actions, a sudden inexplicable panic rising in her heart.

She opened her mouth, wanting to say more, but found her throat blocked and couldn't make a sound.

She could only watch wide-eyed as he opened the car door and sat inside.

In the car, Qi Yun rolled down the window and, holding his daughter, said, "Nuannuan, do you want to say goodbye to mom?"

The little girl obediently stuck out her head and said crisply to Shen Wanting, "Goodbye, mom."

Looking at her daughter's adorable appearance, Shen Wanting's brain was once again dominated by emotion.

The inner defenses collapsed instantly, tears bursting forth.

She no longer cared about maintaining her image, rushing to the car window in a few steps, and gripping Nuannuan's little hand with a trembling voice, "Nuannuan, mom will miss you. You have to listen to dad, okay?"

Nuannuan blinked her big eyes, looking at Shen Wanting's tearful face somewhat at a loss. She gently nodded, "Mom, don't cry. I'll be good."

Qi Yun looked at the tearful contradiction before him, his heart softened for a moment, but remembering her previous actions, he hardened his heart: "You should go home first and think about what I said."

Shen Wanting lifted her head, eyes full of pleading: "Qi Yun, give me one more chance, I really..."

Qi Yun didn't listen to what she said, just furrowed his brow slightly, hugged his daughter inside, rolled up the window, and said to Peng Ge: "Let's go."

The car slowly started, Shen Wanting chased it a few steps, until she couldn't catch up anymore, she stopped, quietly watching the direction the car was heading.

Along the way, Nuannuan seemed to sense the strange atmosphere, leaning against Qi Yun quietly.

Peng Ge drove straight to Lao Feng's hotpot restaurant, where the group that had come to help find his daughter earlier was present.

At this point, nearing evening, Lao Feng specially reserved two tables, inviting everyone to eat.

"Lao Qi, is your daughter all right?"

The little girl in Qi Yun's arms blinked big eyes, curiously looking around.

Among these people, some she had seen before, but it was too long ago, she couldn't remember.

The only familiar one was Xiao Huangmao, whom Qi Yun once took her to play on Lao Wang's rocking horse outside the shop.

"She's fine, sorry to trouble everyone today, thank you!" Qi Yun smiled and thanked the group.

Wei Yong waved his hand: "Lao Qi, no need for thanks among brothers, as long as your daughter is safe."

"Exactly, nothing's more important than the child being safe."

"Nuannuan, right? Come let sister hold you..." The group agreed, and the atmosphere suddenly warmed.

Lao Feng specifically brought a few dishes for children, inviting everyone to sit: "Don't just stand there, come sit, let's eat."

Wei Yong's wife, daughter, and sister-in-law took the little girl to the table next door.

The sister-in-law looked at Nuannuan's cute appearance, her eyes shining strangely.

"Sis, this little girl really looks like Brother Qi, look at those big eyes, like they were carved from the same mold."

Such a beautiful child, if she could be with Brother Qi, she would surely love her like her own child, right?

At this moment, hearing the praise, Nuannuan put down the chicken claw in her hand, turned around seriously, and said, "Sister, you are also very pretty."

"Really? Haha..." The sister-in-law covered her mouth, laughing happily, "Do you like sister?"

"Yes, I do."

"You see, this little girl really is like her dad, quick-witted," Wei Yong's wife echoed beside.

"..."

The meal lasted over two hours before everyone dispersed.

Peng Ge drove Qi Yun to buy some daily necessities for his daughter, then sent him back to Xia Ping Village.

It was too late today, Qi Yun initially wanted to book a hotel, but nearing the Spring Festival, many were closed, or had no rooms, so he had to settle for the rental room for the night.

He planned to use a small portion of the debt repayment money tomorrow to pay the balance on the judicial auction house, then go check its condition.

If it's livable, they can move over first; the conditions will surely be better than the rental room.

The dim light illuminated the small room, and Nuannuan, familiar with the routine, walked in, kicked off her shoes by the bed, then jumped onto it.

Qi Yun was about to heat water for her to wash her face and feet when Lao Wang suddenly entered.

The little girl appeared to still remember him, greeted him cheerfully: "Grandpa Wang!"

"Hey." Lao Wang smiled and waved at Nuannuan, "Be good, Nuannuan, Grandpa Wang came to see you."

Then turned to Qi Yun and asked, "Is the child okay today?"

Qi Yun nodded slightly: "Nothing serious, I'm planning to bring her over to live with me in the future."

Upon hearing this, Lao Wang glanced around the small rental room, slightly frowning his brow.

After a moment of silence, he took a key from his waistband and handed it over.

"There's a room upstairs in the store, renovated. It was originally intended for Binzi's wedding, but he won't be needing it anytime soon. You should take the child there temporarily."

Chapter 36: Chapter 36: Old Wang, the Tearful Assassin

Qi Yun was slightly taken aback, his gaze falling on the keys Old Wang handed over, a warm feeling welling up in his heart.

The Wang family truly didn't make this friendship in vain; they keep you in their thoughts through big and small matters.

Not family, but closer than family.

Seeing him not making a move, Old Wang placed the keys directly on the wooden board of the stove.

"No need for all the chatter, Binzi said the other day you gave him an extra ten thousand when doing business, so I won't charge you rent. Stay as long as you'd like."

Qi Yun smiled, picked up the keys, and put them back in Old Wang's hand.

"Thanks, Uncle Wang, but you should keep the place for Binzi. I don't need it..."

Then Qi Yun explained the auction house situation again, and Old Wang listened with some skepticism, "Is it really that cheap?"

Qi Yun nodded, "That's right, I got a good deal. I'll go see the place tomorrow. If it's habitable, I might move there with my daughter."

Old Wang didn't try to stop him after hearing this. He waved his hand and walked out, and as he reached the yard's gate, a voice floated over.

"If you need help, just let me know. You're always welcome here."

Listening to Old Wang's voice fading away, Qi Yun let out a long sigh, feeling deeply touched.

Living here for nearly two years marked the darkest period of his life.

Luckily, with people like Old Wang around, who always offered whatever help they could, he managed to feel a little warmth in those tough times.

"Dad, why are you sighing?" Nuannuan lay across the bed, tilting her head and looking at Qi Yun with curiosity.

Qi Yun smiled and continued to scoop water into the kettle.

"Nothing's wrong, Dad's just thinking. Tomorrow, stay and play at Grandpa Wang's, will you? I need to go take care of some things and will be back soon."

The little girl's eyes lit up instantly, sitting up excitedly, "Sure! I love playing at Grandpa Wang's. I want to go on the wooden horse!"

Looking at his daughter's innocent and lively expression, the gloom in Qi Yun's heart was dispelled. "Now, remember to behave at Grandpa Wang's house, listen to him, and don't run off, okay?"

Nuannuan nodded emphatically, patting her chest in assurance, "Don't worry, Dad. I'll definitely behave! I won't go anywhere!"

Qi Yun acknowledged with a sound, put the kettle on the stove, and started boiling water, turning on the electric blanket on the bed as well.

After the water boiled, he washed his daughter's face and feet, coaxing her to sleep.

Watching his daughter's peaceful sleeping face, Qi Yun felt full of emotion; everything seemed to be moving in a better direction...

Time slipped quietly by, and before he knew it, the clock struck midnight.

[Today's Intel (Red): Shen Wanting registered an account on Tantan, and the abs-tight man she's chatting enthusiastically with is actually a professional con artist]

'Meaningless.'

This was Qi Yun's evaluation of the intel. With his daughter by his side now, he was unconcerned with Shen Wanting's matters, and if she got cheated, it was her own fault.

'Waited an hour for nothing, time to sleep!'

Early the next morning, Qi Yun took his daughter to Old Wang's shop.

As soon as she landed, Nuannuan cheerfully ran towards Old Wang, shouting, "Grandpa Wang, I'm here to see you!"

Old Wang came out smiling, picking up the little girl, "Nuannuan's here! Grandpa Wang has prepared a delicious cake for you today."

Qi Yun stepped forward, looking gratefully at Old Wang, "Uncle Wang, thank you for looking after her for me. I'll get back as soon as I'm done with my things."

Old Wang waved a hand, "No need to mention trouble or not. Just take care of your business. The girl will be well looked after here."

Qi Yun nodded and gave some instructions to Little Huangmao to keep an eye on Nuannuan so she wouldn't run around, then turned and left.

He hailed a taxi by the roadside and headed straight to the New District Court.

Soon, the taxi arrived at the New District Court, and under the staff's guidance, he found the related service window and began handling the procedures.

The process was relatively smooth; it just took some time to sign and review the documents.

After paying the remaining balance for the house, the court issued the relevant papers, which allowed him to go to the real estate window for the title transfer.

Qi Yun didn't delay, checked the time, saw there was plenty of time before noon break, and left the court quickly, heading to the service center.

Fortunately, there weren't many people handling business before the year-end, so he didn't wait long before it was his turn.

After paying deed tax and submitting the court documents, the property transfer registration was quickly completed.

However, with the year-end holiday approaching in two days, he would have to wait until after the holiday to get the property certificate.

After handling these matters, Qi Yun went to Vanke Mansion to find the previous property's Manager Li to inquire about the situation.

In the office, the other seemed to have already heard about the former owner's arrest. As soon as he saw Qi Yun, he slapped his thigh in apology.

"Oh, sorry brother, I was out of line that day. I shouldn't have advised you against buying this house, my bad..."

"I only heard the other day that the owner was arrested by Public Security..."

"It's a pity, don't know which lucky guy picked up that house..."

Qi Yun smiled, handed him a cigarette, and after he apologized for a good while, he placed the court documents and the real estate transfer receipt photos in front of Manager Li.

"Manager Li, that lucky guy you mentioned seems to be me." Qi Yun exhaled a smoke ring, speaking lightly.

Manager Li was taken aback at this, his mouth, which had been rambling on, suddenly froze, only realizing after quite a while.

His eyes fixed intently on the photos in front of him, and once he confirmed the contents, his face was full of surprise.

"Did you really win that house?" he asked, his voice raised a bit, looking at Qi Yun incredulously.

Qi Yun nodded, "You've seen the court documents, haven't you? No way they're fake."

Manager Li fell into silence, after a while, he lit his cigarette, took a few puffs, and looked at Qi Yun with a peculiar expression, hinting, "Brother, your luck is quite extraordinary...."

Qi Yun smiled without saying a word, knowing he was referring to the matter of the original owner's arrest, guessing he might have gotten advanced info.

"Brother, if there's another chance like this, remember to take your younger brother along; I'm already forty and still renting."

"Rest assured, all rules understood, and whatever's due will be paid promptly, everything will be well 'handled'..."

Manager Li's addressing unknowingly switched from 'younger brother' to just 'brother'...

Qi Yun waved, "There'll be opportunities in the future, but for now, can you take me to see the place?"

"Of course! Let's go, brother, I'll take you there now!"

With that, Manager Li took a set of keys from the drawer, which included a spare key left at the property office by the previous resident woman.

Building 2, Apartment 301, sunlight streamed in through the windows as the door opened.

This apartment was nearly 70 square meters, with a bedroom, a living room, a kitchen, a bathroom, and an additional partitioned small study.

Though simply furnished, the apartment was neatly organized, the wallpaper and flooring were new, and the furniture arrangement was orderly.

Qi Yun looked around the inside of the apartment, increasingly satisfied with the property.

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: Three Chapters Today

Manager Li followed behind with a smile on his face, introducing, "Bro, look at how well-lit this house is, and the floor is just right, not too high or low."

"The woman who lived here before was pretty clean too, kept the place very tidy."

Qi Yun nodded, walked to the window, and looked out at the scenery.

The community is well landscaped, with a small garden in the distance, the environment is very nice.

"The title transfer for this house won't be completed until after the New Year, can I move in today?" Qi Yun turned to Manager Li and asked.

Manager Li frowned slightly, showing a somewhat troubled expression.

Technically, Qi Yun hadn't received the property certificate yet, so this house wasn't his yet. Manager Li had no right to bring him in without permission, let alone let him move in early.

However, these are all just legal formalities, as long as no one pursues it, it doesn't matter.

If it had been half an hour ago, Manager Li definitely wouldn't have taken the risk to agree to this because it wasn't worth it.

But ever since he speculated that Qi Yun wasn't simple, he started to have plans.

If he could use this opportunity to befriend Qi Yun, maybe he could benefit from it in the future.

So, the troubled look on his face quickly faded and was replaced with a big smile.

"Bro, technically speaking, this doesn't really comply with the rules." Manager Li rubbed his hands and continued, "But you know, I definitely want to help you."

"How about this, I'll go and talk to my colleagues, and you can move in today. After the New Year when the procedures are done, everything will be in order.

But bro, please don't tell anyone about this, otherwise, I might lose my job."

Qi Yun obviously understood the small favor, just smiled and nodded, "Thank you very much, Manager Li."

Manager Li saw his gratitude and also smiled, "Bro, you're too polite. We're friends now, helping each other is only right.

By the way, bro, if you move in today, do you need me to find someone to help you clear out the belongings of the previous occupant?"

Qi Yun thought for a moment and said, "Have someone clear out the living supplies, bedding, and things like that, but leave the furniture for now."

Manager Li immediately replied, "Okay, bro, I'll arrange for someone right away."

Qi Yun looked at the time and proposed to leave, "Alright, I'll leave it to you then. I'll go pack my things and move in later."

"..."

After leaving the community, Qi Yun took a taxi back to Xia Ping Village and called Wei Yong to ask him to drive over to help with the move.

Saying it was a move, but there were only a few pieces of clothing, luggage, pots, and pans to take. Of course, he didn't forget the things hidden under the bed...

He gave the tricycle directly to Old Wang. As Qi Yun's only means of transportation, he couldn't bear to give away the electric scooter considering future trips.

Being someone who dislikes farewells, Qi Yun's departure was not ostentatious.

Just like when he first moved to Xia Ping Village, only Old Wang and his son knew.

Old Wang waved at him from a recliner at the store's entrance, "If it doesn't work out outside, feel free to come back anytime."

Qi Yun stuck his head out the car window, rolled his eyes at him, "Thanks for nothing."

The truck slowly drove away from Xia Ping Village, with Little Yellow Hair riding a scooter behind. Old Wang, worried that Qi Yun wouldn't manage with the kid, specially sent him to help.

Quickly, the vehicle stopped at the entrance of Building 2, and Qi Yun used the key Manager Li gave him to open the door.

The clutter inside the house, and the personal belongings of the former owner, had all been cleared.

Judging by the wetness on the floor and the coffee table, it seems to have just been cleaned, this Manager Li knew how to handle things.

Qi Yun placed his daughter on the sofa, instructed her not to run around, and then started moving things upstairs with Wei Yong.

Fortunately, after only a couple of trips, Little Yellow Hair arrived. With him helping to watch Nuannuan, Qi Yun was less worried.

After everything was moved in, the two of them went to the supermarket at the entrance to buy some daily necessities, along with two packs of He Li Qun cigarettes.

On the way back, they passed by the property office, and Qi Yun went in to give the cigarettes to Manager Li in passing.

The other party beamed and saw him out, "Oh, bro, no need to be so courteous next time, just a little help, you shouldn't have to spend money."

Qi Yun also smiled, "Don't say that, I'll still need your help in the future."

"Bro, rest assured, in this community, if you have any issues, just say the word, and I'll sort it out for you." Manager Li immediately patted his chest to assure him.

Qi Yun nodded, "Alright, I'll go take care of things then, see you around."

Back home, Little Yellow Hair was fiddling with the TV to find cartoons for Nuannuan to watch.

It was clear the little one was very satisfied with the new home, having already thrown her Mickey Mouse onto the bed in the bedroom.

Qi Yun and Wei Yong tidied up the house again, changing the sheets and covers to new ones brought over from the other place.

Once everything was set, Wei Yong checked the time and said, "Old Qi, I'll get some groceries, what do we have for dinner?"

Qi Yun shook his head at him, "No need to buy, Brother Peng will bring some over later."

Just as he finished speaking, a knocking was heard at the door.

Qi Yun got up to open it, and sure enough, Brother Peng was standing at the entrance with a large bag of groceries and some fruits in hand.

"Old Qi, congrats on your new home!" he entered joyfully, placing the groceries and fruits on the table.

Qi Yun smiled and took the items, asking, "Got the contract sorted?"

Brother Peng's face was brimming with happiness, "Signed, Manager Sun didn't press too hard on the price, mostly because of your reputation."

"By the way, do we really not need to show a gesture?"

Qi Yun waved his hand, initially thinking that the other party was merely straightforward and not the typical greedy fellow.

It wasn't until later he found out that the owner of Nanhua Textile Factory also had the surname Sun, did they really need to be greedy?

"Really, no need. Just make sure the quality is up to standard and there's no problem." Qi Yun patted Brother Peng on the shoulder, continuing, "If we can satisfy the client this time, there will be more collaboration opportunities in the future."

Brother Peng nodded without saying more, already calculating to share a portion of the settlement with Qi Yun.

The three of them got busy, and soon the kitchen was filled with a delightful aroma.

Midway, Old Feng left his hot pot restaurant to join, the dinner lasted until 2 a.m.

However, everyone was quite restrained, not drinking too much, mostly chatting about the past and future plans.

Of course, except for Little Yellow Hair, who would pass out with just one glass.

Qi Yun picked up his daughter who was already asleep watching cartoons on the sofa, and put her to bed, then took out a blanket, moved the utterly drunk Little Yellow Hair to the sofa, and covered him.

Thankfully, this house had underfloor heating, unlike the previous rental where it was so cold; sleeping in the living room wouldn't catch a chill.

After tidying the house once again, Qi Yun washed his face, lying back on the lazy chair on the balcony.

After two years of wandering, he finally had a home of his own again.

His thoughts shifted, and a light screen appeared before him.

[Today's report (white): In the sofa at Vanke Mansion Building 2, Room 302, there's an ancient copper coin valued at not less than 40,000 RMB]

Seeing the content of the report, Qi Yun was momentarily stunned.

Building 2, Room 302?

So, it's my neighbor, is it?

Are they suggesting I sneak into my neighbor's house to steal?

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: Zhao Qing

The next day, Xiao Huangmao was called back early by Lao Wang on the phone to prepare for the New Year's goods.

Qi Yun made fried eggs and lean meat porridge for his daughter, and after eating, he was ready to take her for a stroll around the neighborhood.

Just as they stepped out, the door of the household opposite at 302 also opened, and a graceful figure peeked out.

They locked eyes.

"Oh~"

"It's you!" the woman across exclaimed in surprise upon seeing Qi Yun.

Qi Yun got a clear look at her face, paused for a moment, then smiled and nodded, "Yes, quite a coincidence, huh."

"Yes, it really is a coincidence. Do you live here?" The woman lifted her hand, brushing back the hair beside her ear, her mouth curving into a friendly smile.

"Yes, I just moved in yesterday." Qi Yun responded.

This woman was the one who had bumped into his arms at the gate the first time he came to Vanke Mansion.

At that time, she seemed in a rush, and they didn't exchange much before parting. Little did he expect to meet her again.

The woman stepped forward two steps, slightly bent down, and touched Nuannuan's small hand, smiling as she said, "Is this your daughter? She's so cute!"

Today, she was wearing a pink yoga outfit, appearing youthful and lively, completely different from the elegant demeanor at their first meeting.

As she approached, a captivating fragrance wafted over.

"Yes, her name is Nuannuan."

Perhaps because the woman was beautiful, the little girl wasn't afraid of her, she lifted her small face and sweetly said, "Sister, you're so pretty."

Upon hearing Nuannuan's compliment, the woman's face blossomed into a bright smile, her eyes curved like crescents, "Oh my, Nuannuan knows how to talk, sister is so happy."

She straightened up, looked toward Qi Yun, "I'm planning to make some small cakes at home in a bit, if they turn out well, I'll bring some over for you to try."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun looked down at Nuannuan in his arms and asked, "Nuannuan, do you want to eat the small cakes made by sister?"

The little girl's eyes sparkled, nodding excitedly.

"Yes, yes, I love small cakes the most! Thank you, sister!" She said, smiling sweetly at the woman.

The woman was amused by the little girl's adorable manner, giggling, "Alright, sister will make some and bring them over later."

Seeing this, Qi Yun didn't refuse, it's just a neighborly kind gesture.

"Sister will go buy ingredients to make the cakes now. You can eat them in a bit, bye-bye!" The woman pinched the little girl's cheek and waved goodbye.

"Bye-bye, sister!" Nuannuan waved her small hand, responding with a face full of anticipation.

The woman had only taken two steps when she seemed to remember something, turned back, and extended her hand towards Qi Yun, "Oh, I haven't thanked you for your help that day, I'm Zhao Qing."

Qi Yun smiled faintly and responded politely, "It was nothing, I'm Qi Yun."

Zhao Qing brushed the fringe of her hair, smilingly said, "We'll be neighbors from now on, feel free to ask if you need any help."

"Sure, you too."

After Zhao Qing left, Qi Yun took his daughter for a stroll around the community.

The little girl didn't seem uneasy about the new surroundings, instead, she was very excited, looking around curiously.

Whenever she met a child about her age, she would go up and say a few words, acting like a little social butterfly.

Qi Yun made a round through the community, only then he discovered there's a kindergarten inside. This way, his daughter could start school nearby after the New Year, saving a lot of hassle.

As for attending elementary school next autumn, no decision had been made yet as he needed to learn more about the nearby schools' conditions first.

While he was pondering, suddenly a call came in, it was Peng Ge calling.

As he answered, Peng Ge asked with a smile, "Old Qi, what are you up to?"

Perhaps because they had received an order, the pressure at the factory was relieved, Peng Ge's voice sounded not as tired as it did the past few days.

"Nothing much, just helping my daughter get familiar with the area. What's up, Peng Ge?" Qi Yun replied.

The other end paused for a moment, then said, "Qiangzi called earlier, saying it's almost the New Year, let's gather everyone together, so I wanted to see what you think."

Qi Yun didn't immediately answer upon hearing this, his mind involuntarily recalled the scene of drinking at Peng Ge's place last time.

Some relationships, once a crack appears, are hard to mend.

The best outcome is to let it go, at least both sides can save face.

After a moment of silence, he chose to decline, "I have to take care of my daughter, so I won't join. You guys have fun."

Seems like Peng Ge had anticipated his answer, laughed heartily, "I didn't think it was of much interest either, too lazy to get involved."

"By the way, your sister-in-law said for the New Year tomorrow, it's inconvenient for you to cook alone, bring your daughter over to our place to eat, it'll be livelier."

This proposal Qi Yun didn't refuse, Peng Ge's second daughter and Nuannuan were about the same age, the two little ones loved playing together.

In the past, when he took his daughter out to play, Peng Ge would leave his own daughter to go along.

And Qi Yun also knew that Peng Ge's family was sincerely inviting them, so he laughed and agreed, "Alright, let your sister-in-law know, prepare some good dishes."

Peng Ge laughed from the other end, "Don't worry about that, your sister-in-law's already started preparing, come early tomorrow so the kids can play a bit longer."

"Okay, I got it." Qi Yun replied.

After hanging up, Qi Yun looked down at his daughter, eyes full of tenderness, "Nuannuan, tomorrow we're going to celebrate with Peng Sixin's family, are you happy?"

Upon hearing this, Nuannuan jumped with excitement, clapping her hands with a snap, "So happy, I haven't seen my little sister for so long, I want to play games with her!"

As the father and daughter were talking, the phone he had just put back in the pocket rang again.

This time it was Wei Yong calling, also to invite him to spend New Year's at his place tomorrow.

Since he had already agreed to Peng Ge, he had to politely decline the invitation.

The father and daughter played for a while longer at the community playground, until the little girl got tired, Qi Yun then leisurely took her home.

Back home, Qi Yun was preparing to make lunch for her, little did he expect his daughter to refuse, insisting on waiting for the small cakes promised by others.

Qi Yun helplessly had no choice but to go along with his daughter's wish and wait with her, feeling a bit embarrassed to inquire about it.

Half an hour later, Zhao Qing knocked on the door, but instead of carrying small cakes, she was drenched, looking somewhat disheveled.

"Brother Qi, my water pipe at home is broken, could you take a look for me?"

Qi Yun nodded, "No problem, let's go."

Saying that, he held his daughter's hand and followed Zhao Qing to 302.

Her apartment had a similar layout to Qi Yun's, only decorated more simply and stylishly.

The living room was a mess, with lots of water seeping from the kitchen floor.

Qi Yun quickly found the water valve at the entrance and turned off the water before going into the kitchen to check the leaking pipe.

"This section of the pipe has a cracked joint, I'll go buy a new one from the supermarket. Why don't you take Nuannuan to my kitchen to make cakes in the meantime?"

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: Xianfeng Heavy Coin

After Zhao Qing left with her daughter, Qi Yun squatted down to inspect the model of the water pipe more closely, then quickly headed to the supermarket at the entrance of the neighborhood to buy a new one to replace it.

He carefully examined everything to ensure there were no leaks and then found a mop from the bathroom to start dealing with the water stains on the floor.

The living room in Zhao Qing's home only had a single classic British style sofa, and a simple French armchair.

The bookshelf was quite full, with all kinds of books arranged neatly.

According to the information, a copper coin worth no less than forty thousand yuan was hidden inside the sofa, so it must be concealed somewhere in that single sofa.

Regardless of how the copper coin will finally be dealt with, finding it first is definitely the right move.

After Qi Yun cleaned all the water stains on the living room floor, he started to circle around the sofa, carefully observing it.

The single sofa seemed to have aged; the dark brown leather surface had some slight wear, and a row of brass studs exuded a feeling of history.

He squatted down to check the bottom of the sofa, but besides some dust and small debris, he found nothing unusual.

Then he turned his attention to the gaps in the cushions, lifting up the entire cushion to reveal the crisscross spring frame underneath.

But apart from a few dried petals, he found nothing.

Qi Yun frowned and stuffed the cushion back in its original place.

He then continued to feel along the armrest meticulously, but still discovered nothing remarkable.

"Could the copper coin be hidden within the leather? If that's the case, it could be a bit tricky..."

He pondered silently, a hint of concern appearing on his face.

Just then, a row of brass studs on the backrest, each about the size of a fingernail, caught his attention.

Several of the brass studs appeared to be slightly loose, seemingly easy to pull out with a gentle tug...

Qi Yun's curiosity was piqued, and he leaned close to the backrest, carefully reaching out and gently grasping the most wobbly brass stud.

With just a bit of force, the brass stud easily came loose. Qi Yun felt a surge of joy as he continued to pull out the other loose brass studs one by one.

With the studs removed, a narrow gap appeared between the leather of the backrest and the internal padding.

Qi Yun narrowed his eyes and reached his finger into the gap, slowly feeling around.

Suddenly, his finger touched something round and hard. Qi Yun's heart raced as he slowly withdrew his hand, and in his grip was a copper coin.

The copper coin felt heavy in his hand, its deep brown patina revealing an ancient glow.

The contours were well-proportioned and grand, the edges finely polished, smooth yet textural to the touch.

The front bore the inscription "Xianfeng Heavy Treasure" in four regular script characters, with strong and vigorous strokes, while the back showed "Baoquan Ten" characters.

Though Qi Yun wasn't knowledgeable about such ancient coins, even he could tell the exquisite craftsmanship of this copper coin, explaining its worth of forty thousand yuan.

He carefully tucked the copper coin into his pocket, then restored the sofa to its original state before closing the door and returning to his own home.

As soon as he pushed open the door, he heard the crisp sounds of laughter from the kitchen; Zhao Qing and Nuannuan both had flour on their noses, looking like two little cats.

It was clear Zhao Qing really liked children, as the two interacted harmoniously.

"Daddy, you're back! Sister said she's going to teach me how to make little cakes!" Nuannuan exclaimed excitedly upon seeing Qi Yun, grabbing his hand and leading him towards the kitchen.

Zhao Qing also stood up, raising her hand to wipe the flour from her face, her cheeks slightly flushed with a hint of embarrassment.

After all, it was Qi Yun's home, and they had just recently met...

Qi Yun smiled at her warmly: "The water pipe has been replaced, it won't leak again this time."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Qing's eyes were filled with gratitude as she quickly said, "Qi Brother, thank you so much! I called the property management before, and they said the master is off duty. If it weren't for you stepping in, I really wouldn't have known what to do."

"No need to thank me. Helping each other is what neighbors should do."

Qi Yun dismissively waved his hand, speaking as he retrieved the copper coin from his pocket and said, "By the way, while I was mopping the floor, a copper coin fell from the sofa. Take a look."

Zhao Qing was slightly stunned, her gaze puzzled as she looked at the copper coin in Qi Yun's hand: "It fell from the sofa? But I've never seen this copper coin before."

"I bought that sofa last year at a vintage fair..."

Qi Yun observed her expression, which confirmed his suspicion. If the copper coin truly belonged to her, she wouldn't have hidden it in such a spot.

Moreover, judging by the look of that sofa, it had likely existed for a long time. The copper coin might have been hidden by a previous owner.

However, in any case, the sofa now belonged to Zhao Qing, so the ownership of the copper coin should also be hers.

Qi Yun nodded, handing the coin to her, reminding her, "This copper coin is quite valuable, you'd better keep it safe."

Zhao Qing looked at the copper coin Qi Yun passed to her, a trace of hesitation in her eyes, but she didn't reach out to accept it.

"Qi Brother, this copper coin isn't my possession. You found it..."

"Stop refusing it." Qi Yun cut off her words with a lighthearted tone, "Something found in your home could still belong to me? Just take it."

This woman truly surprised him; he had mentioned the coin's value, yet she hadn't seemed to be swayed at all.

If it were someone else, they might have eagerly pocketed it by now.

Upon hearing this, a complex expression appeared on Zhao Qing's face. She bit her lip but eventually pushed Qi Yun's outstretched hand back.

"But Qi Brother, I'm not interested in these things. Since you can recognize its value, perhaps you could help me sell it?"

After hearing her request, Qi Yun nodded. This was simple enough for him—he just needed to run to the Antique Street.

He agreed readily, "Alright, I'll help you contact someone soon."

"Thank you, Qi Brother," Zhao Qing said gratefully, then turned to check her little cake in the oven.

Qi Yun sat on the nearby sofa, took out his phone, and snapped a few photos of the copper coin, immediately sending them to Shi Feng, the owner of Qiuyue Pavilion.

Soon after, his phone vibrated repeatedly as Shi Feng sent several voice messages.

"Buddy, where did you pick up such a great treasure again?"

"This Xianfeng Baoquan Ten mother coin is in good condition; I'm quite interested. Want to come to my shop and discuss it?"

"If you don't want to bother coming here, send a location, and I'll come find you."

"..."

Although the tone was deliberately casual, Qi Yun could sense a hint of urgency in Shi Feng's words; otherwise, he wouldn't suggest coming himself.

Qi Yun smiled slightly at this; if he could come over, it would save him a trip.

Thus, he sent Shi Feng his location and replied, "There's a café at the entrance of the neighborhood, let's meet there."

"OK!"

Twenty minutes later, Qi Yun calculated the time and figured Shi Feng should be arriving soon.

Then he informed Zhao Qing, and after advising the little girl with a couple of words, donned his coat and headed out.

Chapter 40: Chapter 40: Still Three Chapters

In the coffee shop, Qi Yun found a seat by the window and sat down, ordering two cups of coffee, quietly waiting for Shi Feng to arrive.

Before long, a white Pajero slowly stopped in front of the coffee shop.

The car door opened, and Shi Feng's somewhat bulky figure appeared at the entrance.

He immediately spotted Qi Yun by the window, tightened his heavy down jacket, and quickly jogged over.

Even this distance of just twenty or thirty meters left him somewhat out of breath; his health seemed quite weak.

"Sorry... for the wait. The road was really bad today," Shi Feng said, panting heavily as he sat down opposite Qi Yun, a look of apology on his face.

"It's alright." Qi Yun smiled, not minding. Without prompting from the other party, he directly took out the Copper Coin, holding it in his palm, extending his arm to hand it over.

Shi Feng's gaze was instantly drawn to the Copper Coin, his pupils dilating, eyes flashing with excitement.

He quickly reached out with both hands, carefully took the Copper Coin, and after thoughtfully placing a soft silk cloth on the table, gently put the Copper Coin on it.

He then eagerly pulled a magnifying glass from his pocket, starting a meticulous inspection of every detail of the Copper Coin.

"Not bad, the Copper Coin is authentic at first glance."

"Yes, the details are perfect, the condition is excellent!"

His eyes were focused, not missing a single detail of the Copper Coin, occasionally uttering a sound of admiration.

After a good while, Shi Feng finally put down the magnifying glass, took a deep breath, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

"Brother, this Copper Coin is really a rare treasure, in terms of both its condition and its patina, it's top-notch."

Qi Yun nodded, making a show of agreement.

He then lifted up the coffee and took a sip, saying calmly, "Since you like it, and we're old acquaintances, I won't beat around the bush, I'll give you a bottom price, 40,000 yuan."

Upon hearing this price, the smile on Shi Feng's face instantly froze.

He put down the Copper Coin in his hands, rubbing his hands unconsciously, his eyes darting: "Brother, your asking price is too steep, I..."

Having traded a few times before, Qi Yun was already familiar with Shi Feng's routine, not letting him finish, he waved a hand to cut him off, "Alright, you know this price is sure to earn you something.

My kid is waiting for me at home, I really don't have time to chat with you today, you better make a decision quickly."

"I..." Shi Feng was stunned, his usually fluent bargaining tactics stuck in his throat, unable to speak. In the end, he could only grudgingly look at Qi Yun and sigh, "Alright, I'll give you face this time."

With that, he took a pre-prepared agreement from his bag. After both parties signed and confirmed it, he immediately took out four stacks of cash and handed them to Qi Yun.

"This is all the cash I have on me today, count it."

Qi Yun was too lazy to count, after all, they had done several transactions before, so there was a bit of trust.

He immediately stuffed the money into his pocket, stood up, patted Shi Feng's shoulder and said goodbye, "No need to count, let's get in touch next time."

Shi Feng forced a smile, nodded and said, "Okay, brother, if you have good stuff next time, be sure to think of me."

Leaving the coffee shop, Qi Yun headed straight for home.

At home, the room was filled with a sweet fragrance, Zhao Qing and Nuannuan were sitting around the coffee table, eating freshly baked cupcakes.

"Daddy, you're back!" As soon as his daughter saw Qi Yun, her eyes lit up, and she ran over to him excitedly, with cream still on her hands.

Qi Yun showed a doting smile, reaching out to touch her head, gently asking, "Are the cupcakes made by your sister delicious?"

"Of course they are! Daddy, you eat too!" Nuannuan said with a bright smile, then scooped up a piece of cake with the small spoon in her hand and fed it to Qi Yun.

Zhao Qing watched this warm scene from the side, and couldn't help showing a warm smile on her face.

Qi Yun took off his coat and hung it on the coat rack beside him.

Then he took out the four stacks of cash that Shi Feng had given him earlier, handed it to Zhao Qing, and said, "The Copper Coin sold for 40,000 yuan, count it."

Zhao Qing was slightly surprised, her gaze falling on the stacks of cash, eyes full of astonishment, clearly not expecting the seemingly ordinary Copper Coin to be worth so much money.

"This... I..."

Qi Yun waved his hand, cutting her off, "Just put it away."

Zhao Qing bit her lip, hesitated slightly, but still reached out to take the money and put it in her bag.

After leaving Qi Yun's house, she went home to change clothes and then drove out of the community.

Three hours later, two trucks loaded with down jackets, quilts, and living supplies drove into an orphanage on the outskirts.

The director, an elderly lady in her sixties, wearing thick glasses, was already waiting at the door to greet them.

"Xiao Qing, we haven't even finished the supplies you brought last month, why are you bringing so much again?"

Zhao Qing smiled and took the director's arm, speaking softly, "The children are growing and consume quickly. Besides, it's almost the new year."

The director's eyes were full of emotion, patting Zhao Qing's hand, "You, girl, always so thoughtful, these children are really lucky to have you."

Zhao Qing lowered her head a bit shyly, "Grandma Luo, don't say that, I'm just doing my little part. If it weren't for your care back then..."

...

Meanwhile, after receiving a phone call, Qi Yun also hurriedly went out.

He first temporarily settled Nuannuan at Brother Peng's house, then hailed a cab by the roadside, heading straight for the notary office.

At the entrance of the notary office, Shen Wanting had been waiting.

She looked very haggard, having clearly lost weight compared to two days ago.

Seeing her like this, Qi Yun roughly guessed the reason, probably related to the intelligence obtained the night before last.

"The real estate center has stopped processing business. For the other half of the house, contact me after the new year to handle it."

Shen Wanting nodded silently upon hearing this, without saying much, following Qi Yun into the notary office.

After signing the custody change agreement and providing the relevant information, they paid the notary fee and obtained the notarized document on the spot.

From this moment, Nuannuan's custody officially belonged to Qi Yun.

"If you want to see Nuannuan in the future, you can call me in advance, but it's best not to come too often," Qi Yun said to Shen Wanting in a tone used for strangers.

Upon hearing this, a hint of desolation flashed across Shen Wanting's face, but she nodded slightly, "I understand, Qi Yun, I won't disturb your life, I just hope Nuannuan grows up healthy and happy."

With that, she turned and hurried away, her back seeming somewhat lonely.

Staring in the direction where she left, Qi Yun couldn't help but feel a little emotional, but quickly gathered his emotions...

ps: Thanks to all the bosses for the monthly tickets, recommendation votes, and continued reading.

I've been trying to quit smoking these days, so haven't been able to perform at full potential. Once it's on the shelves, I'll certainly give it my all with updates.