

Middle Age 55

Chapter 55:

After leaving the gym, Qi Yun went to a nearby milk tea shop, ordered a kumquat lemon tea, and then found a corner seat to start making phone calls.

"Hello, Old Ma, aren't the treadmills in your company gym quite old..."

"Hey, Mr. Liu, have you thought about getting a few treadmills for your office?"

"Old Zhang, I saw on your social media that your company changed venues? Need a few..."

"Yes, yes, I've got a batch on hand, the price is quite reasonable..."

Half an hour later, a parched Qi Yun put down the pen and paper in his hand and gulped down his drink.

He had contacted a few friends with whom he had business dealings before and were relatively acquainted. They all ran small companies or were managers and happened to need to replace some equipment. In the end, he sold 28 units in total.

The price was 3000 yuan per unit.

The only troublesome part was that it was only the fourth day of January, and people hadn't gone back to work yet.

So he couldn't deliver the goods to them immediately; he had to find a place to store them for a few days first.

After some thought, Qi Yun picked up his phone to search if there were any warehouses nearby available for daily rental, and after a search, he did find one just four or five kilometers away.

The rental price was 1 yuan/m²/day.

"Twenty-eight treadmills, I probably need to rent about 120 square meters."

The daily rent is 120 yuan, which is acceptable.

After communicating well with the other party, Qi Yun immediately booked for 4 days, for a total of 480 yuan.

He then contacted the driver who had transported frozen shrimp last time, asking him to help find a truck.

He then went to the labor market, hoping to find some workers.

But as soon as he entered the gate, Qi Yun was dumbfounded.

The labor market, which should have been bustling with noise, was now empty, with no one in sight.

After inquiring with the guard, he learned that people didn't come there before the eighth but rather lingered under a nearby overpass.

Not understanding the reasons behind this, Qi Yun still took the advice and went to the overpass, eventually hiring four workers at 200 yuan each.

When he got back to the gym, Boss Kong was already on the phone saying he was on his way.

Qi Yun, already famished, took the four workers and the truck driver to a nearby restaurant for lunch.

In Jiang Province, lunches aren't that fancy — usually just pilaf or noodles, basically these two choices.

The golden rice grains were full, paired with aromatic and enticing lamb chops, which greatly increased one's appetite.

But the price wasn't cheap either — just one portion cost 30 yuan.

If it were in the past when he was delivering food, Qi Yun definitely wouldn't have spent money here.

After a full meal, they returned to the gym. Boss Kong had already been waiting at the door for a long time.

"Hehe, Qi Boss is here." Boss Kong said with a face full of smiles.

Qi Yun nodded slightly and then pointed to the two neatly arranged rows of treadmills, directing the workers to start loading them onto the truck.

Boss Kong rubbed his hands, laughing dryly: "Qi Boss, about the money..."

"Just send me your bank account. I'll transfer it to you now."

Qi Yun knew this guy was already impatient, so he didn't deliberately delay and immediately transferred the remaining forty-three thousand to him.

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With everything settled, Qi Yun got into the driver's car, taking the remaining two treadmills back home.

There happened to be a small study at home that was empty, so he could temporarily store them there and exercise when he had time.

In no time, the truck stopped in front of the apartment building.

Qi Yun and the driver, both exerting effort, managed to unload the treadmill from the truck. A treadmill is indeed quite heavy, weighing over a hundred pounds.

"Hey, Brother Qi, did you buy a treadmill?" a familiar voice came from behind.

Qi Yun turned around to see Zhao Qing standing not far away with a plastic bag in her hand.

He straightened up, explaining with a smile: "Haha, it's not bought. I got some second-hand treadmills; these two didn't sell, so I'm storing them at home for now."

Zhao Qing walked over, curiously inspecting the treadmill: "This treadmill looks pretty new. I've been thinking of buying one recently. How about selling one to me, Brother Qi?"

Qi Yun hesitated for a moment, then nodded in agreement: "Sure, which one do you want? I'll move it inside for you."

"Hmm... I'll take this one." Zhao Qing pointed to a pink one.

"Alright." Qi Yun responded, and he, together with the driver, moved the pink treadmill into her house.

"Just put it here." Zhao Qing pointed to a spot in the corner.

After placing the treadmill, she quickly went to the fridge to grab two bottles of mineral water, smiling as she handed them over: "Thanks, Brother Qi, have some water."

"How much for this treadmill? I'll transfer it to you."

Qi Yun took a sip of water and thought for a moment before replying: "Give me 1500."

The two were neighbors, and Zhao Qing often helped look after Nuannuan and made her delicious food.

Qi Yun appreciated this gesture and intended to give it to her for free, but didn't want her to feel uneasy, so he just quoted the cost price.

Zhao Qing looked surprised: "Huh? So cheap? I saw online that this model is over five thousand new."

Qi Yun smiled and explained: "Yeah, it's second-hand after all. The original owner was eager to sell, so the price is very cheap."

"Oh, alright then." Zhao Qing's long eyelashes fluttered as she looked at Qi Yun for two seconds, then without saying more, transferred fifteen hundred yuan to him on WeChat, "Thank you, Brother Qi."

"What are you thanking me for? I'm leaving."

Back downstairs, the two moved the remaining treadmill back home.

As Qi Yun opened the door, the little girl immediately rushed over, not minding his sweaty smell, and burrowed into his arms.

"Daddy, you're back!"

"Yes, and has Nuannuan been a good girl today?" Qi Yun hugged the little girl, affectionately rubbing her little face.

"Nuannuan was very good!" The little girl proudly said with her ruddy face lifted, "Stayed home watching cartoons without going out today."

"Good, go play by yourself a bit, daddy will move things in," Qi Yun gently said.

After moving the treadmill into the study, the driver took his leave.

Just then, Xiao Huangmao walked up and said, "Brother Qi, I'll head out now that you're back."

"What's the rush? Have a meal before you leave."

Xiao Huangmao waved his hand, showing a helpless expression: "My dad said he's going to take a bath soon, told me to go back and watch the shop if I'm free."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yun slightly pursed his lips, secretly thinking he was probably going to Xia Sister's place to bathe.

"Alright, take it slow on the way."

After seeing off Xiao Huangmao, Qi Yun quickly showered before starting to prepare dinner.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

The sound of the knock made Qi Yun puzzled who it could be at this time?

He wiped his hands as he walked to the door.

Upon opening the door, it was Zhao Qing.

She was holding a bowl of fruit yogurt in one hand and a plate of homemade sushi in the other.

"Brother Qi, I made some food, let Nuannuan have a taste too," Zhao Qing said, her eyes sparkling as she slightly raised her hand to gesture.