

Middle Age 68

Chapter 68: Blue Intelligence Report! It's Finally Here!

[Today's Intel 1 (Blue): The sea department has announced that an offline auction will be held at a local auction house at noon today,

featuring a 'Sweet White Glaze Engraved Dragon Pattern Bowl' from the Yongle period of the Ming Dynasty, marked as a Qing Dynasty replica, with a true value exceeding 1 million.]

[Today's Intel 2 (Red): A-118 shop in Xinghe Bay District on Victory Street in the New District is available for rent,

while the 'Tianshan Shunde Hospital' across the street is negotiating acquisition with 'City Central Hospital'. Once the acquisition is complete, 'Tianshan Shunde Hospital' will become a branch of 'City Central Hospital'.]

The next morning, Qi Yun rubbed his eyes hard as he looked at the phantom light screen in front of him.

Blue intel! It's finally here!

His heart couldn't help but race, his eyes fixed tightly on the intel's content, a wave of joy surging in his heart.

After waiting so long, he finally got a piece of blue intel worth over 1 million.

Looking again at that red intel, the news about the shop rental and hospital acquisition also gave him a whiff of business opportunity.

If he could lay the groundwork in advance, the shop's value might significantly increase after the hospital acquisition is complete.

Qi Yun took a deep breath, striving to calm down, his mind racing.

There are quite a few things to do today; he has an appointment with Shi Feng at half-past ten to trade that slice of rough stone in his store.

Once the transaction is complete, he can have Shi Feng accompany him to the auction. Having never participated in such an auction, he's unfamiliar with the process, and Shi Feng, he reckons, should be quite experienced.

After the auction ends, he will deal with the shop rental...

He remembers Xinghe Bay is a new community, but he doesn't know the housing prices or whether there's a chance to buy a shop directly...

If the money isn't enough, he can also try to rent as many as he can.

As for the treadmill delivery...

Thinking of this, Qi Yun immediately picked up his phone and called Liu Meng.

"Hello, bro... brother, what's... what's up?" Over the phone, Liu Meng's voice was stammering, clearly indicating what he was up to.

"Meng, brother, did you finish that work in the village?"

"Finished it yesterday, do... do you need something?"

"Well, then do me a favor, find a few movers for me..."

Liu Meng readily agreed, "Brother, rest assured, this little thing is on me!"

After hanging up, Qi Yun transferred three thousand yuan to him on WeChat and sent him the warehouse address, delivery address, and the contact person, completing the arrangement.

He quickly washed up, then knocked on Zhao Qing's door across the hall.

Not long after, Zhao Qing opened the door, rubbing her sleepy eyes.

She wore a loose home outfit, yet it still couldn't hide her proud figure. Her hair was casually tied at the back, her face still carried a trace of laziness upon just waking up.

Seeing Qi Yun standing at the door, she was slightly taken aback but soon gave a faint smile, "Brother Qi, up so early, what's the matter?"

Qi Yun scratched his head sheepishly, "Uh, I wanted to ask if you have time today. Would you mind looking after Nuannuan for me?"

Zhao Qing's long eyelashes fluttered, and she readily agreed, "Of course, I'd love to play with Nuannuan too. Brother Qi, just bring her over."

"Alright, thank you so much." Qi Yun gave an appreciative smile.

After closing the door, he sighed, pondering that he'd have to hire a babysitter once he earned enough money. He couldn't always bother others to watch his daughter when he was away.

Returning home, he started preparing breakfast, making an extra portion for Zhao Qing as well, besides for himself and his daughter.

Today's breakfast was quite rich: millet porridge, boiled shrimp, broccoli, fried eggs, bacon, and ham.

Qi Yun gobbled a few bites, then brought the little girl from the bedroom to wash her face and brush her teeth.

He then carried the breakfast over to Zhao Qing's door once more.

Zhao Qing, having just showered, was drying her hair with a towel. Seeing Qi Yun with breakfast, she was momentarily stunned, a glint flashing in her eyes.

"Brother Qi, you..."

Qi Yun smiled, "Haven't had breakfast yet, right? I made extra, you and Nuannuan can eat together."

"Oh, alright..." Zhao Qing replied, quickly stepping aside.

"Sister Xiaoqing!" The little girl dashed out from behind Qi Yun, happily hugging Zhao Qing's leg.

Zhao Qing put down the towel, laughing as she patted Nuannuan's head, "Nuannuan, have you missed sister these days?"

"Yes! I missed Sister Xiaoqing a lot!" Nuannuan looked up, her eyes sparkling warmly.

Qi Yun placed the breakfast on the table, turning to say, "You two eat quickly before it gets cold."

"Nuannuan, Daddy has things to do today, so be good and stay with Sister Xiaoqing, and no mischief, okay?"

"Got it, Daddy!" Nuannuan waved a small hand without looking back, then pulled Zhao Qing's hand, "Sister Xiaoqing, let's go have something delicious!"

"Sure." Zhao Qing agreed with a smile, turning to Qi Yun, "Brother Qi, go ahead and take care of your things."

"Okay." Qi Yun nodded and turned to leave.

Today was the first official workday after the Spring Festival, and the streets returned to their usual congestion.

Qi Yun took a taxi, finally arriving at Antique Street half an hour later.

Within Qiuyue Pavilion, Shi Feng and another well-dressed middle-aged man were drinking tea. Seeing Qi Yun enter, they quickly got up to greet him.

"You're here, Brother Qi, come sit down. Just brewed some Longjing."

Qi Yun smiled, cupping his hands in greeting, "Sorry, it was a bit of traffic today, kept you waiting." He said, sitting in the empty seat next to Shi Feng.

Shi Feng waved his hand, smiling, "No problem, just the first work day, traffic jams are normal. Let me introduce you, this is President Bi, been in the jewelry business for many years, a big player in this field."

Qi Yun slightly stood up and extended his hand first, "President Bi, nice to meet you, I've heard a lot about you. Please guide me in the future."

President Bi also stood, holding Qi Yun's hand with a gentle smile on his face, "Brother Qi, you're polite. Shi Feng often talks about you, says you have a keen eye, a person of great deeds."

"Haha, President Bi overpraises me, I'm just trying to make a living."

The three sat back down, and Shi Feng poured Qi Yun a cup of tea, saying, "Brother Qi, try this Longjing, it's new this year, quite good."

Qi Yun picked up his teacup and took a sip, complimenting, "Hmm, the tea is rich and mellow, indeed good tea."

Though he didn't understand tea culture, he knew the right things to say.

After a bit of casual chat, they finally got to the main topic.

"Brother, show President Bi the slice of jade rough stone you have."

Qi Yun nodded, taking out a small brocade box from his pocket and placing it on the table, pushing it towards President Bi.

When leaving home this morning, he felt carrying a plastic bag diminished the value of the contents, so he bought a small brocade box at the supermarket by the door, putting those three jade slices inside.

President Bi leaned slightly forward, opened the brocade box for a glance, then took a small but powerful flashlight from his jacket pocket, and began examining it closely.