

Middle Age 81

Chapter 81: 250,000 Credited

Qi Yun glanced at the guests beside him and politely said goodbye, "President Bi, you're busy, so I won't disturb you. Let's have tea together when you have time."

President Bi smiled and nodded lightly, "Sure!"

Just as he finished speaking, his gaze fell on the little girl in Qi Yun's arms: "Hey, Brother Qi, wait a minute."

Qi Yun stopped and turned around quizzically, "President Bi, is there anything else?"

President Bi smiled and took a delicately crafted little box from behind the counter, handing it to Qi Yun's daughter with a gentle tone: "Little one, this is a small gift from Uncle. I hope you like it."

Once the box was opened, inside was a tiny jade stone, only as big as a little finger, with a red string tied around it.

"It's a small thing, not worth much money; Brother Qi, don't look down on it."

Qi Yun smiled and responded, "President Bi, you're too kind. Nuannuan, hurry and thank Uncle."

The little girl sweetly tilted her head up, showing a sweet smile: "Thank you, Uncle, you're really nice!"

President Bi was charmed by the little girl's words and laughed heartily, "So well-behaved, alright, I won't keep you then, goodbye."

After thanking President Bi again, Qi Yun left the counter with his daughter.

As they were about to leave the mall, the little girl in his arms suddenly looked up and said, "Daddy, tomorrow is Sister Qing's birthday."

Qi Yun paused slightly, looked down, and asked, "Nuannuan, how do you know Sister Qing's birthday?"

The daughter blinked with innocent eyes, "Sister Qing asked my birthday yesterday, and she said she wants to give me a pretty hair clip for my birthday! So I also asked hers."

"That's how it is. When Daddy's not home, Sister Qing always plays with you. We should prepare a birthday gift for Sister Qing too."

With that said, the father and daughter returned to the mall.

After browsing around, Qi Yun ultimately chose a women's watch worth 3,700 yuan as the gift. It was a lesser-known brand called MIDO, which he hadn't heard of before.

After leaving the mall, the little girl shouted to have pizza, so Qi Yun took her to McDonald's and ordered a big pizza.

During the break, he took out his phone, ready to call Liu Meng and remind him to pay attention to his brother-in-law's situation.

Such matters, being an outsider, he couldn't say much, just remind the other party indirectly.

Once the call was connected, a rugged female voice came from the other end: "Hello, is it Brother Qi Yun?"

Qi Yun was slightly stunned, quickly realizing it must be Liu Meng's wife, Li Cuixia, answering the call.

"Ah, sister-in-law, it's me; where's Brother Meng?"

"Liu Meng just went into the clinic to get an X-ray, do you have something for him? I'll tell him to call you back when he comes out."

Hearing Li Cuixia say this, Qi Yun felt his heart tighten, and he hurriedly asked: "Sister-in-law, what's wrong with Brother Meng?"

"He said his back hurt when he came home the night before yesterday. It hasn't gotten better even after using patches. He just wanted to come to the hospital for a checkup; it's nothing serious, probably just a strain."

Qi Yun was slightly dumbfounded, the night before yesterday?

Wasn't Liu Meng delivering goods for him that day? This guy, he refused to take his wages and didn't tell him he was injured either.

He sighed, continuing to ask: "Sister-in-law, which hospital are you at? I'm free now, I'll come over to check on Brother Meng."

Li Cuixia heard Qi Yun say he would come over and hurriedly said: "Brother Qi Yun, it's really not a big deal, you don't have to come, it's not necessary."

With Qi Yun insisting, he finally got the name of the hospital where Liu Meng was.

He first withdrew five thousand yuan from the ATM outside the mall and bought some fruits before heading to the hospital with his daughter.

In the ward, Liu Meng lay on the bed, while Li Cuixia was peeling an apple beside him.

Seeing Qi Yun come in, Liu Meng sighed helplessly: "You really came. It's just a minor injury, nothing serious."

Qi Yun placed the fruit on the table beside him, casting a glance at him: "You're lying in bed, and you say it's nothing serious?"

Liu Meng didn't respond, instead glanced at Nuannuan, smiling: "Is this your daughter? Oh, she's really adorable."

The little girl wasn't shy, cheerfully speaking: "Hello, uncle and aunt."

Li Cuixia stepped forward and patted the little one's head: "Ah, finally seeing this little one today, she's really cute. Here, auntie will peel an apple for you."

"What did the doctor say?" Qi Yun asked as he pulled over a chair to sit down.

Liu Meng shook his head: "Nothing serious, just a strain, two days of acupuncture and it'll be fine."

"Injured while delivering goods the day before yesterday? Why didn't you tell me anything?" Qi Yun asked, frowning.

Liu Meng chuckled: "I'm just getting old, resting for a couple of days will be fine, really, it's nothing."

Qi Yun sighed helplessly, choosing not to continue the topic, and asked: "How is your brother-in-law doing recently?"

"Oh, I haven't seen him for a while since that incident. Why suddenly ask about him?"

"Nothing, heard a lot of people got swindled investing in stocks recently." Qi Yun gently mentioned it without elaborating.

Liu Meng looked at him thoughtfully, nodding.

They chatted for a while before Qi Yun left with his daughter.

"No need to escort us, take a good rest."

"Alright, Brother Qi Yun, take care, bring your daughter to our home once Liu Meng is discharged."

Li Cuixia saw them to the elevator and returned to the ward, ready to put the peeled half apple back into the bag, only to suddenly find a wad of cash in the fruit bag Qi Yun brought.

"Liu Meng, look at this!"

Liu Meng leaned over, saw the money, and the couple exchanged glances.

"They probably haven't gone far yet, should I take it back to Brother Qi Yun?" Li Cuixia tentatively asked.

Liu Meng frowned and sighed: "Forget it, he wouldn't take it if you returned it, just keep it."

"By the way, give your brother a call, find out what he's been up to lately..."

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After leaving the hospital, Qi Yun took his daughter straight home.

Rarely having time to really spend with his daughter, the two of them snuggled at home watching cartoons all afternoon.

In the evening, when Qi Yun was drowsily falling asleep, he received a call from Brother Peng.

"Mendeleyev's goods have all been taken away, your share has been transferred to your account."

Qi Yun rubbed his eyes and sleepily replied: "Okay, was everything smooth?"

"Yes, no unforeseeable issues, everything went smoothly." Brother Peng replied.

"Alright, you should rest early."

After hanging up the phone, Qi Yun opened his phone, seeing a bank message indicating an incoming transaction to his account at the China Construction Bank ending in 9231, for 250,000 RMB.

250,000?

The profit from the Mendeleyev order should be 500,000, but some portions should be distributed to the middleman and to the client's factory manager.

It was agreed that each would take half; presumably, Brother Peng gave him the bigger portion.

Qi Yun set down his phone, then carried his daughter to bed, before heading to the kitchen to cook some noodles.

As he picked up his chopsticks to eat, Zhao Qing sent a WeChat message.

"Brother Qi, the heater in my room is broken, could you come over to help me take a look?"