

Middle Age 82

Chapter 82: Two Bitcoins

Qi Yun looked at the message on his phone, didn't think much, hurriedly put down his chopsticks, and got up to head to Zhao Qing's house.

When the door opened, Zhao Qing's wet hair hung over her shoulders, and a faint scent of body wash lingered around her.

"Brother Qi, I'm sorry to trouble you so late. I was halfway through my shower when the water heater suddenly stopped providing hot water..." With a hint of embarrassment on her face, Zhao Qing clutched her towel and stepped aside to let Qi Yun into the house.

Qi Yun's gaze inadvertently glanced at the fair skin exposed outside the towel, his heart fluttered, and he quickly averted his eyes, softly saying, "It's fine, let me take a look."

He quickly walked into the bathroom, checked the water heater's wiring, saw nothing unusual, and re-plugged the power cord.

Just then, an error code appeared on the water heater's display screen.

Qi Yun pulled out his phone from his pocket, quickly searched online, and then turned his head to say, "It seems like the coil inside is burned out, you'll need a professional repairman to fix it."

"Huh? Oh..." Zhao Qing clutched her towel, her eyes full of helplessness.

Seeing her like this, Qi Yun thought for a moment and suggested, "Why don't you take a shower at my place?"

Zhao Qing showed hesitation, a trace of conflict flickered in her eyes, and she softly asked, "Is...is it convenient?"

Qi Yun smiled gently, "It's no trouble at all. Go ahead. Nuannuan is already asleep. I'll stay here until you're done before going back."

Zhao Qing bit her lip and finally nodded lightly, "Then... then I'll trouble you, Brother Qi." Her voice carried a hint of shyness.

"No worries, go quickly, don't catch a cold."

"Okay." Zhao Qing responded softly, tiptoeing across to the opposite room.

After she left, Qi Yun sat on the sofa, killing time on his phone, and before he knew it, it was midnight.

[Today's Intel 1 (Blue): Xinglong Computer Repair Shop in Sha District yesterday acquired a second-hand laptop, on which there are two Bitcoin private keys stored on the hard drive.

The original owner of the computer has been jailed for fraud, and his girlfriend sold the laptop for two thousand yuan.]

[Today's Intel 2 (Red): Wang Fei's father and Old Li are comrades-in-arms, Old Li has no offspring, and Wang Fei was adopted by Old Li.]

Blue intel!

Bitcoin!

Qi Yun was immediately fixated on the content of the first intel.

Although he's not into cryptocurrencies, he had seen plenty of news about Bitcoin's skyrocketing prices, and if he remembered correctly, it had risen to over 600,000 per coin.

Two Bitcoins would be over 1.2 million!

"Tsk tsk~"

As expected of rare blue intel, this value is impressive.

Qi Yun moved his gaze, continuing to look at the second piece of intel.

Is Wang Fei really not Old Li's daughter-in-law? How does she suddenly become the adopted daughter?

He scratched his head, realizing he had never heard about her relationship with Old Li before.

That day he just heard her call Old Li 'Dad', with one having the surname Wang and the other Li, and he jumped to the conclusion that she was Old Li's daughter-in-law...

Isn't that a joke?

As Qi Yun pondered, suddenly the door opened, Zhao Qing walked in from outside wearing a set of pinkish cartoon pajamas.

"Brother Qi, I'm done washing." Her face was red, yet even without makeup, her appearance was still top-notch.

"Oh, alright, then I'll be going." Qi Yun said as he prepared to stand up and leave.

"Hey, Brother Qi, wait a minute." Zhao Qing put down her towel and quickly ran into the kitchen.

Qi Yun looked at her curiously, "Is there something else?"

Soon, Zhao Qing came out holding a big bowl, which was filled with slices of braised beef.

"I just saw the noodles on your table were getting mushy, this is the braised beef I made earlier, have some before you go."

Qi Yun was slightly stunned as his stomach made an untimely rumbling sound.

Zhao Qing did not wait for his refusal, she placed the bowl on the table, then turned back to the kitchen to get chopsticks and a dip.

Looking at the enticingly colored braised beef on the table, a warm feeling surged in Qi Yun's heart.

"Brother Qi, please sit down." Zhao Qing quickly came out of the kitchen, placed the chopsticks and dipping sauce in front of him, smiling, "Try my cooking skills!"

Not declining further, Qi Yun picked up the chopsticks, picked a slice of beef, dipped it in the sauce, and put it in his mouth.

After chewing a few bites, he couldn't help but praise, "Mm! Better than what the deli sells!"

Zhao Qing beamed, "Really?"

Qi Yun said sincerely, "Of course it's true, aren't you going to have some?"

"No, it's too late, eating will make me gain weight!" Zhao Qing shook her head, her eyes involuntarily glancing at the bowl.

"Alright then, I won't hold back."

Seeing Qi Yun eat with satisfaction, an unusual gleam flashed in Zhao Qing's eyes.

She sat opposite Qi Yun, resting her chin on her hands, quietly watching him.

The soft light in the room fell on them, creating a warm atmosphere.

Qi Yun quickly finished the bowl of beef, put down his chopsticks, and patted his slightly bulging belly, "I'm full, thank you, Xiao Qing."

"You're welcome, glad you enjoyed it. I'll bring some over for Nuannuan tomorrow." Zhao Qing said as she got up to clear the dishes.

Seeing that it was getting late, Qi Yun didn't linger and got up to take his leave.

Back home, he washed up and lay down on the sofa, pondering over the two pieces of intel he read before, and fell asleep without realizing it.

Early the next morning, the father and daughter set out.

His daughter, who just had breakfast, looked up confusedly, "Dad, why did you wake me up so early today?"

"Because the morning air is good." Qi Yun smiled, pinching her little cheeks.

The real reason was that the computer repair shop mentioned in the intel was far from where he lived, just taking a taxi there would take nearly an hour.

So he had to set out early, for delays could lead to changes, especially when it involved 1.2 million!

The "Xinglong Computer Repair Shop" was set in the front of an old residential area.

When Qi Yun arrived, it was already half-past ten, and there was only a young clerk fiddling with a computer inside the shop, with no one else around.

"Hey, buddy, do you have any second-hand laptops for sale?"

The clerk looked up at Qi Yun, "Yes, what price range are you looking for?"

"I don't have high requirements, just something for work, preferably cost-effective." Qi Yun said as he pretended to nonchalantly observe the laptops displayed in the shop.

The clerk stood up and pointed to a row of tables in the corner, "Those over there are all second-hand, they're not expensive, and their configurations can meet general office needs. You can take a look."

"Alright, I'll take a look myself." Qi Yun replied, continuing to browse around the store.

But after looking through all the laptops in the shop, the familiar glimmer didn't appear in his sight.

A tightness gripped his heart.

Could it already have been sold?