

## Middle Age 83

Chapter 83: Two Bitcoins Acquired

Qi Yun wandered around the shop again, still finding nothing.

Frowning, he considered his words, then turned to the shop clerk and asked, "Buddy, when did you get these laptops? They're all gathering dust."

"The timing is irregular; some have been here for several months. What's up, didn't find one you liked?"

"Yeah, is there anything else?"

"No, that's all we have." The clerk smiled helplessly and continued with his work.

Qi Yun couldn't help but be puzzled, thinking it shouldn't be like this; did he go to the wrong place?

He stepped outside and looked up to confirm that the sign indeed said 'Xinglong Computer Repair Shop'.

System error?

"Buddy, this is the only shop, right?"

"Yeah." The clerk nodded blankly, somewhat confused.

What on earth is going on...

Qi Yun furrowed his brows, reluctant to leave, after all, it was over a million!

Just then, a middle-aged man approached from a distance, directly entered the shop, and put a backpack on the counter.

"Xiaohan, the battery on this laptop is no good; I swapped it out last night. You handle the rest."

"Okay, boss." The clerk replied, unzipped the backpack, and took out a silver ASUS laptop.

Qi Yun's eyes sharpened instantly, his heart almost leaping out of his chest with familiarity at last!

He struggled to compose himself and returned inside the shop, smiling as he spoke, "Oh, this laptop looks nice."

The clerk looked up, "Yeah, this one just arrived yesterday. Interested?"

"Yes, how much for it?" Qi Yun tried to keep his tone from sounding too excited.

Upon hearing this, the clerk turned his head to the inside and shouted, "Boss, how much for this laptop?"

"Three thousand!"

"Alright, I'll take it. Could you pack it up for me?" Qi Yun didn't even haggle over the price and immediately took out his phone to pay.

The clerk was taken aback, so urgent? Not even checking the merchandise first?

But he didn't make it difficult for himself either, swiftly taking out a cheap laptop bag from under the counter.

"This laptop bag is fifty, totaling 3050."

Qi Yun scanned to pay directly, then took the laptop bag, slung it over his shoulder, and left.

He was impatient to go home and verify whether the data on the hard drive was still there.

Hopefully, they haven't had the chance to format it yet, and he hasn't spent three thousand on a useless piece...

Once home, he played an animated film for his daughter first, then immediately booted up the computer to check the hard drive.

"Luckily! The files are still there!"

It seems that the battery replacement yesterday made it so the shop owner hadn't had a chance to reset it.

Qi Yun first browsed the internet for basic knowledge on Bitcoin, learning that this private key was essentially a random string, typically stored as text, and then embarked on the long search...

"Teacher Botou?"

"Matsushima..."

The nerve of this user, what kind of stuff is stored on this computer?

After searching for a full three hours, he finally found a string resembling a private key in an XML file on the E drive.

Then, as guided by online tutorials, he installed software called 'Bitter Wallet' and entered that private key.

The next second, the interface displayed the characters 2.10252099 BTC.

Two Bitcoins at his fingertips!

According to today's Bitcoin price, it's worth 1.3 million yuan!

Qi Yun's face instantly lit up with joy.

But he quickly calmed down, realizing that while he now had it, he hadn't got a way to sell it.

If he sells it on the trading platform, once the money is credited, it's hard to guarantee it won't draw attention...

Moreover, this month, there have been too many transactions in his account, easily triggering risk control, not to mention tax reporting issues...

He mulled it over and decided to ask friends around him.

Peng Ge "Bitcoin? Investing in this? No idea from my side, owning a factory, you know."

Old Feng "Don't know."

Old Yu "Haven't encountered these people."

Shi Feng "Brother jumped from the antique circle to the crypto world? Sorry, I know antique folks."

"..."

He asked about ten people in total, but none had a lead.

Until Wang Fei came back with a message.

"I have a friend in finance; let me check with them for you."

Finally, a glimmer of hope.

Qi Yun closed the laptop, letting out a sigh of relief.

Seeing the time nearing noon, he got up and went to the sofa, gently touching his daughter's little cheek, saying, "Nuannuan, what do you want for lunch?"

The little girl blinked her sparkling eyes, tilted her head, and thought for a moment, cheerfully saying, "Dad, I want meat and eggs!"

Qi Yun smiled and tapped her little nose, "Alright, Daddy will cook for you!"

Entering the kitchen, Qi Yun put on an apron and got busy, soon plating two fragrant dishes.

After lunch, the pair went out again, planning to buy some groceries at the supermarket.

Today's Zhao Qing's birthday; she's all alone, so Qi Yun planned to cook her a sumptuous dinner.

Just then, Wang Fei sent another message: "Brother Qi, the contact is settled. They want to meet face-to-face; do you have time now?"

Qi Yun thought for a moment, then replied, "No problem, where to meet?"

"At the teahouse, where we met last time."

Qi Yun's gaze sharpened; was this woman asking him to shell out for the tea again? Last time a pot of tea cost him two thousand, how many servings of fried rice must he sell to earn that back.

He pocketed his phone, grabbed the laptop, and bundled up his daughter to head to the teahouse.

In the same private room as last time, besides Wang Fei, there was another elegant woman wearing gold-rimmed glasses.

Today, Wang Fei remained as mesmerizing as ever, she smiled upon seeing Qi Yun, then her gaze fell on Nuannuan with intrigue.

"Brother Qi, who's this?"

Qi Yun gently patted his daughter's head, smiling as he explained, "My daughter, Nuannuan, no one could help with childcare today, so I brought her along."

Wang Fei's eyes twinkled, and a moment later a warm smile appeared on her face. She walked over and touched the little girl's cheek, "Aw, this kid is so cute."

Nuannuan tilted her head upward, cheerfully said, "Auntie, you're pretty."

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei couldn't help but chuckle, "Hmm, Nuannuan is such a good girl, but don't call me Auntie, call me Sister!"

The little girl blinked her watery eyes, obediently nodded, and immediately corrected, "Sister, you're pretty!"

"Hehehe~" Wang Fei laughed heartily, her laughter like the sound of silver bells, "Brother Qi, your precious daughter's got a sweet mouth, and she's adorable. Her mom must be pretty too, right?"

As the words left her mouth, Qi Yun froze slightly, not yet responding when Nuannuan in his arms answered first: "Dad and mom divorced."

Wang Fei's smile froze instantly, an apology flickered in her eyes, "Ah, really sorry, Brother Qi, I didn't know you..."

Qi Yun waved his hand, appearing calm, "It's okay, it's all in the past. Let's talk business."

At this moment, the woman who had been silently sitting to the side stood up. She wore a well-tailored off-white business suit, its fitted design accentuating her graceful figure.

With elegant strides, she walked up to Qi Yun, extended her right hand, and politely smiled as she said, "Hello, Mr. Qi, I'm Lin Yao."