

Middle Age 84

Chapter 84: Find a New Mom for Nuannuan?

Qi Yun politely shook hands with the other person before taking a seat.

"Mr. Qi, Feifei mentioned you have two Bitcoins you'd like to sell, could I take a look first?" Lin Yao brushed her hair aside and asked.

Qi Yun nodded, placed his laptop on the table, opened the wallet interface, and turned the screen towards Lin Yao.

Lin Yao leaned forward slightly, gazing at the screen, and after verifying everything, she continued, "No issues, but I need to mention upfront, my offer is slightly below the standard price."

"Mr. Qi, for these 2.1 Bitcoins, I can offer 1.25 million, which is the typical price for offline transactions."

Qi Yun glanced at Wang Fei; since it's a friend of theirs, he figured he wouldn't be taken advantage of.

He directly replied, "Okay, but how do we proceed with the transaction? Since it's a personal account, will my card be frozen with over a million coming in?"

Before Lin Yao could answer, Wang Fei chimed in with a smile, "Brother Qi, don't worry about that. If you trust me, I can find someone to help process this, and you'll have the money within three days."

Qi Yun nodded; although over a million is no small amount, after getting to know Wang Fei through several interactions, he found her quite trustworthy, and given her generosity, it was unlikely she'd cheat him.

Besides, he knew where Old Li lived.

So he didn't have many concerns and immediately thanked her with a smile, "Great, then I'll trouble you with this. Once it's done, I'll treat you to dinner."

Wang Fei pursed her lips, "You said the same last time and haven't taken me out yet."

Qi Yun laughed heartily, with a slight hint of embarrassment, "Once this is done, I'll definitely treat you to a feast; you can choose the place!"

Wang Fei covered her mouth, giggling, with a sly look in her beautiful eyes, "You said it, so no backing out later."

Seeing her expression, a bad premonition rose in Qi Yun's heart; this woman wouldn't swindle him again, would she?

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After the transaction was completed, Qi Yun bid farewell and went to the supermarket with his daughter.

By nightfall, the dining table was adorned with a feast; besides the cake, Qi Yun specifically bought two bottles of red wine.

Once everything was ready, he went to the door opposite and knocked on Zhao Qing's door.

Soon, the door gently opened, and Zhao Qing appeared at the entrance.

She wore a light blue dress today, with her hair casually tied at the back, and a gentle smile on her face, exuding a quiet and elegant aura.

"Brother Qi?"

Qi Yun peeked inside to make sure no one was there, then smiled and said, "Come over to my place, I've made dinner."

Zhao Qing thought for a moment, then nodded in agreement, "Sure."

She grabbed her keys and followed Qi Yun to the opposite door.

Upon entering the room, Zhao Qing's gaze was immediately drawn to the cake on the table.

At this moment, Nuannuan came running with the gift Qi Yun had prepared yesterday, looking up and said, "Sister Qing, happy birthday! This is a birthday gift from my dad to you!"

Zhao Qing was slightly stunned, tears involuntarily shining in her beautiful eyes.

For many years, she had celebrated birthdays alone; no one had ever prepared so thoughtfully for her like today.

This feeling of being cared for and concerned about made her heart overflow with warmth, her eyes reddening uncontrollably.

She crouched down and tightly hugged Nuannuan, her voice somewhat choked, "Thank you, Nuannuan."

Nuannuan, slightly breathless from the embrace but still considerate, returned the hug and patted Zhao Qing's back, "Sister Qing, don't cry."

Zhao Qing was amused by Nuannuan's mature demeanor, breaking into laughter amidst the tears. She stood up, opened the gift box in her hand, and revealed an exquisite ladies' watch.

In the next moment, her eyes moistened again.

She looked up at Qi Yun, her eyes filled with gratitude, "Brother Qi, thank you."

Qi Yun smiled and shook his head, eyes gentle and sincere, "No need for thanks, you've always taken care of us, we consider you family, just hope you like it."

"I really like it."

Zhao Qing bit her lip softly, trying not to let the tears fall. She looked at the watch again and cautiously put it on her wrist.

Gathering her courage, she stepped forward and gave Qi Yun a gentle hug, quickly releasing him, a blush spreading across her face.

"Brother Qi, thank you so much," she said softly, with a hint of shyness.

Qi Yun was slightly startled, not expecting such a gesture from Zhao Qing, but quickly composed himself with a smile, "Let's sit down and eat."

The three sat at the dining table, starting their meal, the atmosphere was cozy and warm.

The little girl barely touched her food, her gaze wandering around Zhao Qing's face, soon declaring she was already full.

Qi Yun didn't mind, sending the little one off to watch TV.

The remaining two continued with their drinks.

With a few glasses down, Zhao Qing's face blushed slightly.

She seemed to have opened up, beginning to talk about various aspects of life with Qi Yun.

"Brother Qi, you're still young, have you thought about finding a mom for Nuannuan?"

Qi Yun paused upon hearing Zhao Qing's words, turning the wine glass in his hand, his gaze drifting into a brief contemplation.

He gently shook his head and sighed, "These things depend on fate; it isn't easy to meet the right person in a lifetime. Also, I worry Nuannuan might not adapt."

Zhao Qing nodded softly, eyes showing understanding, "I see, but I think it's too hard for you raising Nuannuan alone, if someone can share the load, it'd be good."

"Nuannuan is so adorable and sensible; I believe she'd want a complete family too."

Qi Yun gazed at the red wine in the glass, choosing silence.

After quite a while, he composed himself, and with a smile, asked, "What about you, Qing? Haven't you found a boyfriend yet?"

Zhao Qing paused slightly, gently rotating the wine glass in her hand, lowering her head, replying softly, "I haven't thought much about it; work keeps me busy, and I'm used to living alone."

Qi Yun nodded slightly, "Everyone is busy these days; relationships are indeed unpredictable, but you're a wonderful girl, and will surely meet the right one."

Time passed quietly, the clock's hands pointed to 11 p.m.

The two bottles of red wine were already empty.

Qi Yun looked at his daughter, who had long fallen asleep on the couch, and turned to Zhao Qing, saying, "It's getting late; you should go get some rest."

Zhao Qing nodded lightly, the smile on her face tinged with the effects of alcohol, "Okay, Brother Qi, thank you for today, and Nuannuan, for sharing such a delightful birthday with me."

She stood up, steps slightly unsteady, and seeing this, Qi Yun immediately went over to support her.

It seemed Zhao Qing's alcohol tolerance wasn't high; just a few glasses of red wine had already left her tipsy.

"Careful!" Qi Yun said with concern, "Shall I walk you home?"