

Middle Age 85

Chapter 85: This Body Is Almost Spent

Zhao Qing nodded gently, letting Qi Yun support her as they walked towards the opposite door, her whole body relying completely on him.

Qi Yun originally wanted to pick her up and carry her, but felt it might be somewhat inappropriate. After much effort, he reached Zhao Qing's door, freeing up a hand to take the keys from her hand and opened the door.

The light inside was dim. He helped Zhao Qing into the house and gently placed her on the sofa.

"Xiao Qing, rest for a bit first. I'll pour you some water. If I'd known your alcohol tolerance was poor, I wouldn't have let you drink." Qi Yun said softly.

Zhao Qing nodded slightly, her eyes misty, muttering, "Brother Qi, I'm not drunk, I can still drink..."

Qi Yun ignored her, turned around and went into the kitchen, soon returning with a cup of warm water.

"Here, drink some water." He helped Zhao Qing take two sips, then gently set the cup down, preparing to turn and leave. "Well, Xiao Qing, rest well, I'm heading back now."

Unexpectedly, just as he took two steps, a warm, soft delicate hand tightly grasped his arm.

Following that, a figure with a scorching temperature clung tightly to his back.

"Brother Qi, don't go... hold me." The voice carried an intoxicated tone, soft yet blurry, like a gentle feather teasing Qi Yun's heart.

His body instantly became stiff, a faint fragrance lingering at the tip of his nose, his heart in turmoil.

Ultimately, he slowly turned around, raising his arm gently, drawing Zhao Qing softly into his embrace.

The next second, vivid red lips came forward.

The moist and slick sensation spread through his body like an electric current, making Qi Yun's mind go blank, his breathing rapid.

Unable to restrain himself, he began passionately responding, the body in his arms burning like fire.

It was like dry wood meeting a raging fire, passion instantly ignited...

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The next day, Qi Yun took a bottle of ice water from the fridge, gulped down two big sips, and finally woke up.

A light screen appeared in front of his eyes.

[Today's Information 1 (Red): Zhong Rui, recently released from prison, unable to find work, penniless, has been wandering in the internet cafe for several days]

[Today's Information 2 (Red): Beneath the locust tree of Tobruk Town's abandoned primary school playground, sealed in a ceramic jar are 17 silver notes from a Shanxi bank during the Republic era, collectively valued at over 200,000]

Zhong Rui? The name seems somewhat familiar.

Qi Yun carefully thought for a moment, instantly recalling he seemed to have come across information about this person a few days ago.

He immediately pulled out recorded information on his phone. Though at the time the information wasn't useful, he had noted it down.

"Accountant? Recently released from prison?"

Can such a résumé really not find work?

He frowned and pondered, with his cash flow increasing, it seemed like he should get a business license, and no longer keep private accounts for large transactions.

Having a professional to handle these troublesome matters could save him a lot of concern.

Of course, the premise is that the wage expectations aren't too high.

After all, the person's résumé is highly valuable...

The second piece of information, 'Tobruk Town' seems to be where Liu Meng worked last time?

Silver notes valued over 200,000 must be secured first.

Thinking of this, Qi Yun immediately got into action, swiftly preparing a breakfast for the little girl.

"Nuannuan, after breakfast, go play at Sister Xiao Qing's house, okay?"

Nuannuan blinked her big watery eyes, nodding eagerly: "Okay! Okay!"

Qi Yun couldn't resist giving his daughter a kiss on her little cheek as he looked at her adorable expression.

After breakfast, he put on his coat, took his daughter, and knocked on Zhao Qing's door.

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

She looked exceptionally well today, her skin radiant and glowing, with a hint of bashfulness in her eyes as if she hadn't completely recovered from last night's events.

Qi Yun remained composed, smiling as he spoke, "Xiao Qing, could you watch Nuannuan for me? I have to go out for a bit."

Zhao Qing nodded gently, a blush appearing on her face, her voice soft as she said, "Mm, you go ahead," then led Nuannuan into the house.

Qi Yun waved to them and then rode his electric bike towards Tobruk Town.

Along the way, the cold wind howled at his ears, stinging his cheeks, even though he wore gloves, his fingers were almost numb from the cold.

"No way, once Wang Fei's money arrives, I must buy a car!"

After riding two streets, he suddenly remembered Zhao Qing seemed to have a car, right?

So he immediately turned back to borrow her car.

Since they've already moved past formalities, no need to maintain distance.

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Seeing Qi Yun outside her door, Zhao Qing was momentarily stunned: "Brother Qi, why are you back?"

Qi Yun stretched out his hand, palm open: "Give me your car keys."

"Ah? Oh, hold on." Zhao Qing turned around, rummaging through the purse hanging on the coat rack.

"Here, it's parked behind the building."

Qi Yun nodded: "Got it, see you."

"Drive slowly, be careful!" Zhao Qing reminded concernedly.

Zhao Qing's car was a white Golf, its body quite compact.

Qi Yun opened the car door and got in, the lingering faint scent of Zhao Qing's perfume inside prompted a cascade of memories.

He quickly shook his head, clearing those images from his mind.

Driving was indeed far more comfortable than riding, once the warm air was on, it wasn't as cold anymore.

Following the navigation, half an hour later, the car stopped outside a wall of an abandoned school.

The school was right next to the country road, with occasional vehicles and people passing by.

Qi Yun hid the folding spade he'd purchased last time under his coat, pushed open the car door and glanced around, confirming there was no one about, then slipped stealthily into the school.

The playground was overgrown with weeds, reflecting its long abandonment.

He stepped towards the back of the teaching building, eyes scanning the area, searching for the old locust tree mentioned in the information.

After a while, he finally noticed several sturdy old locust trees towards the northeastern corner.

Qi Yun felt a surge of excitement, quickening his pace in that direction.

Upon arrival, he closely inspected the area around the tree roots, however, he didn't notice any familiar glow.

He thought to himself, 'Could it be buried too deep?'

Qi Yun frowned slightly, deciding to start digging to find out.

He took the folding spade from under his coat, chose a spot that seemed most probable, and began digging forcefully.

The dirt was hard and dry, each dig required considerable effort, but these challenges were insignificant compared to 200,000.

Half an hour later, panting, Qi Yun threw the folding spade aside and fished out a cigarette, lighting it up and taking two hard puffs.

He had dug almost half a meter deep, yet neither ceramic jar nor even a stone appeared.

"Whew~this body is truly nearing breakdown, just slightly overworked last night and today I'm so fatigued."

He wiped sweat from his forehead, pacing around the old locust tree.

After choosing another spot, he picked up the spade again and started anew.