

## Middle Age 88

### Chapter 88: The Sewing Machine Pedals Smoking

At night, after the little girl fell asleep, Qi Yun sneaked into the room across again.

After a moment of passion, the two lay on the bed.

"Why not move in?" Qi Yun suggested.

Zhao Qing leaned in his arms, blushing, and shook her head, "Give it some time. I still don't know if Nuannuan would accept me."

Qi Yun grinned, "She can't wait to stick to you every day."

"Still... Let's wait a bit more; I'm not ready yet."

"Alright, I'll try to buy a big house in a little while, and we can move into a new home together." Seeing her like this, Qi Yun didn't insist further.

Upon hearing this, a warm surge filled Zhao Qing's heart. She looked up at Qi Yun, her eyes full of gratitude and reliance.

"Actually, I think the house across is pretty good. Even though housing prices have dropped a lot, buying a house still costs quite a bit."

Qi Yun knew she was worried about him being under too much pressure, and his heart warmed up immediately.

He gently caressed Zhao Qing's hair and said tenderly, "Don't worry, I'll make sure you live well."

Zhao Qing nodded slightly, resting her face on his chest, "Hmm, I trust you."

Qi Yun chuckled and pulled up the quilt, ready to dive in again.

Zhao Qing hurriedly stopped him, blushing, "No, it hurts!"

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[Today's Report 1 (Red): In the parking lot next to the traffic police team of the New District, a batch of cars, which have been unclaimed for a long time and have exceeded the legal impound period, will be auctioned offline today.

Among them is a BMW 5 Series with a hundred Sinopec fuel cards worth 1,000 each hidden in the trunk.]

[Today's Report 2 (Red): Two 100-gram gold bars are hidden in the bathroom ceiling of Room 301, Building 2, Vanke Mansion.]

Early the next morning, Qi Yun stared wide-eyed at the light screen in front of him.

Isn't Room 301, Building 2, Vanke Mansion his own home?

He's been living here for so long, and it turns out treasure is still hidden there?

He immediately took a stool to the bathroom, intending to open the ceiling and see, only to awkwardly find he couldn't reach...

So he quickly put on his jacket and ran to the property management to borrow a ladder.

Carefully prying open a ceiling panel, he indeed saw a sealed bag.

Qi Yun immediately reached out to take it out. Upon opening the sealed bag, two shiny gold bars appeared before his eyes.

Just like the ones he got from Qiu Jiahao's father, Qiu Yuanshan, they were the same kind of gold bars sold by banks.

Today's gold price had risen to 681 per gram, and these two 200-gram gold bars could be sold for 136,000!

After moving into this auctioned property, Qi Yun deliberately kept an eye on the previous owner's information. Based on the news disclosed online by G Security, the kid committed serious crimes and probably won't be out anytime soon.

So these two gold bars will have to be consumed by him.

Qi Yun stored away the two gold bars and then returned the ladder to the property management.

Yesterday, he transferred 500,000 to Lao Feng, leaving 120,000 in the account, plus 136,000 from selling the gold today, a total of 256,000.

If the auction price of that BMW 5 Series is right, he plans to bid on it directly.

Just as Qi Yun was pondering this, a message popped up on his phone, 'Account 9231 of Construction Bank received a transfer of 130,000 from Wei Yong, balance 384,200.'

"Huh?"

Qi Yun was puzzled when Wei Yong's call came through.

"Hey, old Qi, all the strawberries are sold out, and I've transferred your part to your bank account."

"So fast? You transferred a bit much, didn't you?" Qi Yun queried.

He roughly calculated that the profit from those two batches of strawberries should be around 110,000, not counting shipping and storage costs.

He paid 70,000 upfront, now received 130,000, netting a 60,000 profit.

Wei Yong laughed, "It's not too much, rest easy and keep it."

Qi Yun shook his head with a smile and didn't insist further.

"By the way, about the shop, I discussed it with your sister-in-law, and we'll do as you suggested and open two!" Wei Yong continued.

"Great, when will you start the renovation?"

Wei Yong thought for a moment and said, "The sooner the better, I want to start today. Shall I come over to get the keys later?"

"Sure, come on over." Qi Yun agreed without hesitation.

After hanging up the phone, Qi Yun returned home and checked the auction time at the traffic police office today; it's at four in the afternoon, but there are procedures to attend before participating.

Time was tight, so he immediately dug into the kitchen to make breakfast. Once everything was ready, he knocked on the door across the hall.

Zhao Qing was still wearing that silk nightgown from last night, her graceful figure faintly visible.

She rubbed her eyes, looking like she hadn't fully woken up yet.

"Get dressed, and come over to eat."

"Hmm." Zhao Qing replied shyly.

Once Zhao Qing changed and came to the table, Qi Yun had already set breakfast, with steaming millet porridge, golden fragrant fried eggs, and the little one's favorite ham.

Nuannuan, sipping her porridge, kept smiling at Zhao Qing, making her a bit embarrassed.

Qi Yun noticed and patted the little girl's head, "Eat your meal."

After quickly downing two bowls of porridge, Qi Yun took out two keys and placed them on the table, saying to Zhao Qing, "I have to go out for a bit. A friend will be coming over later; give him these two keys."

Zhao Qing nodded, "Okay, take care."

Qi Yun left the community driving a Golf, searching on the map for a nearby gold shop, then drove there.

Since both gold bars had certificates, the shopkeeper just did a brief inspection before transferring the money.

A total of 136,200 yuan.

After receiving the money, Qi Yun hurried to the traffic police department to handle the auction procedures.

Provide ID and bank card copies, pay the application fee, and deposit 100,000 as a security deposit to participate in all bid items.

By the time everything was settled, the morning had gone by.

Qi Yun ate a quick lunch nearby and returned to his car to wait for the afternoon auction.

During this time, Zhao Qing even sent him a photo of two potted plants she just bought.

Warmth filled Qi Yun's heart; after so many years, he once again felt the warmth of a home.

At four in the afternoon, the auction began.

He had initially thought many people would attend, but there were less than ten on site, and from their words, most were second-hand car dealers looking for a bargain.

Qi Yun, having a clear goal, directly targeted the black BMW 5 Series on his vehicle list.

From the outside, this car had only some minor scratches; other than that, it was fine. Judging by the paint and interior, it seemed about 80% new.

With 30,000 kilometers and a starting bid of 280,000, this price was enough to deter the used car dealers.

As expected, when it came time to auction this car, no one bid except Qi Yun.

He was quietly delighted and eventually acquired the BMW 5 Series successfully.

After the auction ended, having paid the remaining amount, he took the judgment to the vehicle management office to transfer and register the car.

Looking at the bustling crowd in the hall, he's not even sure he can get the number today.