

My Mysterious Doctor and Blessed Little Wife Is Such a Tease

Chapter 2: Scheming Behind Her Back

Qin Feng glared at him!

Although Han Dazhu was lame, he was very well-built. Qin Feng was caught off guard and staggered from the push. He immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation and glared at Han Dazhu coldly.

Han Dazhu did not back down at all. He straightened his back and said, "What? Shouldn't I push you? If you have a problem with that, feel free to push back. But let me tell you something. I'm not a pushover. If you dare to kick up a fuss here, I'll fight you to the death. I don't have long to live anyway. I'll die sooner or later. Before I die, I might as well drag a few troublemakers down with me!"

...

2

With a murderous look on his face, he looked at Luo Xiujuan, who was pale with fear, and said, "Go and get me a kitchen knife. Today, I want to see who dares to cause trouble here in my house."

When Qin Feng heard that, his expression changed drastically as he shouted in fury, "Old thing, don't push your luck. You have to compensate my family for my sister's death. If you don't, the consequences will be hefty."

1

Han Dazhu looked at Qin Feng and sneered, "I knew that your Qin family won't change. You are and will always be a bunch of ungrateful and cold-blooded beasts. Xi is still alive and you can't wait to ask me for compensation. I really wonder if you're the one causing Xi to fall ill."

Han Dazhu was just making an assumption, but hearing that, Qin Feng suddenly panicked. He straightened his back to act calm and argued loudly, “You, you old man, what are you talking about? Xi is my sister. How can I... how can I?”

Han Dazhu had learned some martial arts from someone since he was young. He was also a hunter and dealt with animals all year round. Not only was he sensitive, but he was also good at detecting subtle changes. He immediately sensed that Qin Feng was guilty of something.

“Qin Feng, you actually want to kill your own sister!” Han Dazhu raised his walking stick with a ferocious expression, as if he was an angry lion that would pounce on Qin Feng and tear him apart at any time.

“You, you, you old man, what nonsense are you talking about? Who wants to kill her? Don’t slander me!” Qin Feng was frightened and hastened to deny it.

1

Han Dazhu glared at Qin Feng. “Very good. If you don’t admit it, I’ll take Xi to the county city for an examination. If I’m really right, I swear I’ll make you go to jail!”

He pointed his walking stick at the hooligans behind Qin Feng and threatened, “And you all, it seems like you’re involved in this too.”

“No, no, no. We don’t know him. He said that he ran out of money and wanted to find a way to get some money. It has nothing to do with us!”

“Yes, yes, yes. He even said that he was confident he would receive a lot of money today and would treat us to good wines.”

“It has nothing to do with us. We’ll leave now!”

With that, the hooligans ran away. Although they were all deadbeat, they were most terrified of going to jail.

When Qin Feng saw that his crew had scattered away, his heart skipped a beat and he panicked. However, when he thought of how much gambling debt he was in, he became fearless. If he didn’t get money out of Han Dazhu to pay back the debt, his fingers could be chopped off by loan sharks.

Just as he was about to open his mouth to ask for compensation again, he felt a gust of wind behind him. If he hadn't dodged quickly, a big club almost as thick as a tree trunk would have smashed his head.

Even though it only hit his shoulder, it was still so painful that Qin Feng almost cried. He covered his head and hopped around. As he dodged the club, he cursed, "You stupid fool, how dare you hit me? Do you believe... Ow... Stop hitting me. I surrender! I surrender!"

Han Shi snorted. His tone was a little childish as he brandished the club in his hand. "You're a bad person. You bullied my wife and even called me a fool. I'll beat you to death!"