

# My Mysterious Doctor and Blessed Little Wife Is Such a Tease

## Chapter 21: Yin Energy

Sensing that danger was approaching, Qin Xi quickly covered Han Shi's mouth and made a shushing gesture.

Han Shi blinked and thought that his wife was playing with him. He nodded obediently.

After a while, a sound came from afar. A wild boar quickly rushed out of the bush. This wild boar was two times bigger than the previous one. From its size and weight, it weighed about 400 to 500 kilograms.

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When it saw the dead wild boar on the ground, it arched its head and roared at the sky.

In an instant, the entire forest shook!

Han Shi's body trembled, and his face was filled with panic and fear. He subconsciously edged closer to Qin Xi and said in a very low voice, "Wifey, I'm afraid!"

Qin Xi gently patted his arm and whispered in his ear, "Don't be afraid. Don't make a sound. We'll be fine!"

Han Shi nodded heavily and grabbed Qin Xi's arm tightly. His eyes darted around, afraid that another wild beast would suddenly jump out and eat them.

Qin Xi found him quite cute and held his hand tightly. Her gaze landed on the wild boar on the ground.

The wild boar was wreaking havoc in the surroundings. The bush and the trees nearby were destroyed. It was simply a mess.

Qin Xi sighed in her heart. If she had to confront this wild boar, it would probably take a very long time.

However, this wild boar was too big. If she carried it back, she would definitely not be able to explain herself to the Han family. If other villagers saw her bringing back such a big boar, they would probably gossip.

At the thought of this, she felt that she should leave this wild boar for now. When she reached the second level of her mystic medical technique, she would come back and conquer it.

After waiting for more than an hour, the wild boar finally calmed down and turned to leave.

At this moment, it was almost evening and the sky gradually darkened. Feeling that the coast was cleared, Qin Xi immediately jumped off the tree. She waved at Han Shi. "Let's go home!"

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The two of them carried the wild boar to the foot of the mountain. It was time for the villagers to have dinner. In order not to attract attention, Qin Xi chose to take a detour.

They passed through the middle of the back hill.

However, the back hill was a graveyard where several generations of villagers from Shangwan Village were buried, so this place looked gloomy and deserted.

Han Shi did not know what this place was, but he knew that his grandmother and father were buried here. When Qin Xi brought him here, he happily pointed in one direction. "Look, my father and grandmother are lying in that grave mound. Grandpa said that when he dies, he will be buried there too."

This was clearly a heavy topic, but why when it came out of his mouth, it sounded like he was... buying a house?

She casually glanced in the direction Han Shi was pointing. With this glance, she suddenly stopped in her tracks and stared at the small grave mound. Her heart skipped a beat.

In front of the grave mound, a black fog emerged from the ground and floated above it. This reminded her of the black fog she saw on Han Shi on the first day of her rebirth.

This black fog was filled with Yin energy.

Qin Xi thought for a moment and put the wild boar down before walking towards the Yin energy. Seeing this, Han Shi immediately threw the wild boar down and followed suit.

“Wifey, where are you going?”

Qin Xi said, “Nothing. I just want to say hi to Grandma and Father!”

She walked to the Yin energy and looked at the small grave mound. There was no tombstone or name. Only a few pieces of yellow paper were pressed under a stone the size of a basin. It looked especially simple.

## Chapter 22: Yin-gathering Talisman

Qin Xi recalled the message she received from touching the black smoke on Han Shi. She suppressed her racing heart and reached out her hand nervously.

When her hand touched the Yin energy, she felt a chill entering her body. This chill was not as cold as she had imagined. Instead, it had an indescribable warmth.

Clearly, she had absorbed it and turned it into her cultivation.

...

At the same time, a blurry image suddenly appeared in her mind. In the image, a sneaky figure came to the grave and buried a small ax with blood underneath. Then, disasters descended on the Han family one after another.

1

First, Han Dazhu’s leg was broken, and then Han Guohua died of an accident on the mountain. Old Madam Han couldn’t take the blow and was bedridden.

After a few days, she passed away. As for Luo Xiujuan, who was pregnant with her second child, she suffered a huge blow and had a miscarriage. Then, it was Han Shi...

Qin Xi vaguely saw that Han Shi actually discovered something he shouldn't have, so as the consequence of which, he was beaten to retardation.

1

Although this scene was blurry, she could still see it. The culprit who caused the family to be destroyed was actually a small ax covered in blood.

Although she had inherited the mystic medicine technique, her cultivation was only at the first level and she did not have the ability to track down the culprit. However, if she could dig out the bloody ax, she could avoid any disasters from happening again.

At the thought of this, Qin Xi asked Han Shi to bring the shovel over. Han Shi did not know what she was going to do, but he still brought it over.

Qin Xi used her true Qi to dig out the ax. Although it had been buried in the ground for more than ten years, the Yin energy emitting out of the ax was still very strong.

2

Qin Xi could tell at a glance that there was a Yin-gathering talisman sealed on this ax. This talisman could gather evil. If one was touched by it, they would be plagued by bad luck and their family would be destroyed.

“Eh, why is there a small ax?”

Han Shi wanted to reach out to take it out of curiosity, but Qin Xi absorbed the Yin energy on it first. When the Yin energy entered her body, another scene appeared in her mind.

This time, she saw the face of the person who buried the ax clearly. It was a middle-aged man with shifty eyes. He was unfamiliar and probably not from the village. Moreover, through the scene, she understood that this shifty-eyed person was also instructed by someone.

Therefore, the clue was cut off again.

1

Qin Xi did not understand why someone would go to such an extent to harm the Han family who were just a bunch of ordinary villagers. Who had they offended?

It was already dark. Every house was lit up with dim candle light. Under the light, the two of them finally reached home.

Seeing the two of them return, Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujian were finally relieved. Luo Xiujian said worriedly, "Why are you back so late? Did something happen?"

Just as Han Shi was about to speak, Qin Xi calmly stepped forward and said, "It's nothing serious. We just found a small wild boar. This wild boar was really stupid. It fell down the steep slope and died after hitting a tree. Stone and I were afraid that there would be a big boar nearby, so we waited for a long time. Moreover, we took a big detour to avoid being seen by the villagers."

3

Only then did Luo Xiujian see the black boar on the ground. She covered her mouth in surprise. "Oh my god, a wild boar?"

It had been many years since their family ate wild animals. Now that she thought of the taste of wild boars, she subconsciously swallowed her saliva.

Han Shi chuckled and danced happily. "Mom, I want to eat boar stew. I want to eat boar stew!"

"Alright, alright, alright. I guarantee you'll eat it tonight!"

## **Chapter 23: Deep Hatred!**

In order not to let Luo Xiujian find out the real cause of the wild boar's death, Qin Xi quickly cut off the boar head and cut it into pieces.

2

After making sure the evidence was all gone, Qin Xi was finally relieved.

At this moment, Han Dazhu came to the kitchen with his hands behind his back. He said solemnly, “Xi, can you step outside with me for a while?”

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“Oh, okay!”

Qin Xi quickly washed her hands and followed him out. “Grandpa, what’s wrong?”

Han Dazhu took a puff of smoke and said, “Looking at the things you brought back, I know you must have entered the mountains, right?”

Qin Xi’s heart skipped a beat. She thought to herself, “Oh no, I was too busy removing the evidence so that Luo Xiujuan couldn’t find out, but I forgot that Old Han has been to the depths of the mountain countless times.”

1

“Grandpa... you, you know!”

Han Dazhu nodded and looked a little pensive.

Qin Xi thought that Han Dazhu was angry and quickly explained, “Grandpa, didn’t I say that I know Qigong? Actually, it was very easy to deal with this wild boar. Really, I won’t let Stone be in danger! Don’t worry!”

1

“Girl, that’s not what I meant.”

Han Dazhu waved his hand and sighed deeply. His eyes were filled with sadness. “You might not believe me when I say this, but I feel that the Han family is cursed. An invisible danger is looming over the Han family. Just like Stone’s father, he died on the path that he took countless times.”

Qin Xi’s heart tightened. She wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Grandpa...”

Han Dazhu looked up at the moonlight. “Xi, you’re a good girl. Stone is really blessed to have a wife like you. I know you’re capable and don’t want to stay in the countryside. If you leave one day, I won’t say a word of complaint!”

Qin Xi said seriously, "Grandpa, Stone is very good. I don't feel bad about marrying him. Besides, it's you who gave me a family and took me away from the Qin family. If I really leave this place, I'll definitely bring you all with me!"

Hearing this, Han Dazhu was quite moved. However, he still shook his head. "It's good that you have this thought in mind, but... but I don't want anything to happen to you. When the time is right, leave!"

Qin Xi knew that Han Dazhu was stubborn and knew why he wanted her to leave.

After thinking for a moment, she asked tentatively, "Grandpa, more than ten years ago... Did you or the Han family offend anyone? You know, that kind of deep hatred."

Han Dazhu frowned and thought about it seriously. He shook his head firmly. "No, ten years ago, my temper was very good. Every time I came back from hunting, I would give some to my neighbors. I've never been angry with anyone, let alone become enemies with them."

Ever since disasters befell his family one after another, he had become extremely bad-tempered. This was also his defense mechanism to protect his family.

"Why did you ask this? Xi, did you sense something?" As Han Dazhu asked, his expression immediately became serious.

"Yes!"

Qin Xi took out the small ax she had been hiding. "Grandpa, when Stone and I passed by the ancestral grave today, we found this!"

Han Dazhu took the small ax and looked at it carefully. He did not find anything wrong. "Is there anything wrong with this?"

Qin Xi said with a solemn expression, "Yes! This ax has been soaked in blood. Someone put a talisman on it. Grandpa, this bloody ax was buried in the Han family's ancestral grave for fifteen years!"

Han Dazhu's eyelids twitched, and his heart was in turmoil. He grabbed Qin Xi's wrist excitedly. "Xi, are you saying... my family was schemed against by someone?"

Qin Xi nodded heavily. "Yes, Grandpa!"

## Chapter 24: He Can Be Cured

The next day, when the sky lit up, Qin Xi woke up early and began to refine the herbs she had collected.

Now, although she was married to Han Shi, she was actually staying with Luo Xiujuan.

While she was putting the herbs into the pot, Luo Xiujuan had already put on her clothes and came out with a basin. She smelled the pungent smell of herbs in the air and asked curiously, "Xi, what are you doing?"

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Qin Xi smiled brightly. "I'm making a poultice for Grandpa. After applying it a few times and going through a few sessions of acupuncture, Grandpa can throw away the walking stick!"

She said it casually, but Luo Xiujuan opened her mouth in shock. "Xi, is what you said true? Can his leg really recover?"

"Not only him, but also your back pain."

Qin Xi picked up the spatula and stirred the pot. She then gave her another shocking news. "Of course, also Stone's illness. However, it's more difficult to treat Stone. It will take more than a month to treat her, so I..."

1

Clank...

Hearing a loud clank, Qin Xi subconsciously turned around and saw that the basin had fallen to the ground and all the water had spilled out. Luo Xiujuan's weathered face was already covered in tears. Her lips were trembling and her



voice was extremely hoarse as she asked gingerly, “Xi, did you just say that Stone’s illness can be cured? Are you kidding me?”

Qin Xi walked over and picked up the basin. She smiled brightly. “Mom, you have to believe me. I can even remove poison, let alone treating Stone. Don’t worry, I’m kidding you.”

1

“Alright, alright, alright. I believe you. I believe you...” Luo Xiujuan immediately burst into tears.

For so many years, when Han Shi was made fun of for being a fool, she felt like her heart was bleeding. Tears welled up in her eyes and she wished she could become a fool in place of her son.

Qin Xi patted her shoulder and comforted her. “Alright, Mom, it’s bad for your health to cry too much. When I finish brewing these herbs, I’ll make a beauty ointment for you. I guarantee that you’ll look ten years younger after using it.”

1

Luo Xiujuan sobbed and looked at her with red and swollen eyes. “Really?”

Qin Xi nodded. “Of course, but it takes time!”

“I can wait, I can wait...”

Luo Xiujuan actually did not care if she looked young or not. She only cared if her son could be cured.

Qin Xi helped Luo Xiujuan wipe the tears off her face and said, “Mom, we’ll get better and better in the future. Stone and I will be good to you and Grandpa. At that time, you can enjoy your life!”

At this moment, Han Dazhu pushed open the door and came out of another room. When he saw the pool of water on the ground and Luo Xiujuan crying, his heart suddenly tightened. “What happened?”

“Dad...”

When she saw Han Dazhu, Luo Xiujuan’s tears started to stream down again. “Dad, Xi said that Stone’s illness can be cured...”

Han Dazhu was so shocked that his body trembled. He sniffed and tears streamed down his face as he muttered to himself, “Great, this is great. Our Han family can finally have a descendant.”

## Chapter 25: Your Family Is Really Lucky

An Descendant?

The corners of Qin Xi’s mouth twitched. She thought to herself, “Grandpa, aren’t you saying this too early?”

Not to mention the fact that she and Han Shi had been sleeping in separate rooms, even if they had to sleep together, they had to nurture their relationship first. It was impossible for the two of them to have children immediately.

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Besides, she still had a lot of things to do. Having a child wasn’t her priority in this life.

Qin Xi helped Han Dazhu to the courtyard to rest. She said with a smile, “Grandpa, let’s go to the courtyard. I’ve made some poultice for you. I’ll put them on your legs later. I’ll borrow a set of acupuncture needles from Doctor Liu to give you acupuncture. In less than five days, you can walk without a walking stick.”

“Hahahahaha, good, good. Thank you, Xi. Sigh, I didn’t expect that I would be so lucky to have you as my granddaughter-in-law!” Han Dazhu laughed with tears in his eyes.

Qin Xi applied the poultice on Han Dazhu’s injured leg. At first, it was just the heat on the surface. Gradually, Han Dazhu realized that his leg was getting hotter and hotter.

Qin Xi looked at Han Dazhu expectantly. “How is it, Grandpa? How do you feel?”

“It’s hot and itchy! What’s going on?”

“Grandpa, don’t worry. The cold in your body is too strong, and this poultice will suck out all the cold. The reason why it’s itchy is that the poultice has already taken effect. When this feeling disappears, there will be a pain like being pricked by needles. However, don’t worry, the pain will only last for about 20 minutes. After that, you are good for acupuncture treatment.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine. As long as I can recover, I can even endure 20 days of pain, let alone 20 minutes,” Han Dazhu said happily.

Qin Xi stood up and said, “Alright, I’ll go to Doctor Liu to borrow the needles and help you get rid of the poultice when I come back.”

“Alright, go!”

Qin Xi visited Liu Dequan and explained her purpose of coming. Liu Dequan took out a brand new set of acupuncture needles and gave it to her. “Here, I bought this half a month ago. Although it’s not especially good, it does the job.”

“Thank you, Grandpa Liu.” Qin Xi took it and thanked him sincerely.

“You’re welcome. But are you going to perform acupuncture on Han Dazhu now? Can I watch by the side?” Liu Dequan rubbed his hands in excitement.

Qin Xi smiled and said, “Of course! Didn’t I say that if you want to learn, I’m more than happy to teach you?”

“Really?” Liu Dequan was overjoyed.

Qin Xi smiled and said, “Of course, why should I lie to you?”

Actually, when she inherited the medical skills, she had never thought of keeping it all to herself. No one knew better than her that in the future, Chinese medicine would become just a legend in the eyes of others.

She was an ordinary person in her previous life and did not have great ambitions, but now, with this extraordinary skill bestowed upon her, she wanted to use it to do what she could. If possible, she also wanted to bring this traditional skill to its former glory.

Of course, the reason why she would teach Liu Dequan was also because she believed in his characters. To a certain extent, she still had to rely on Liu Dequan to make the rest of the villagers believe her.

Therefore, there was no need for her to hide anything from Liu Dequan.

When the two of them returned, Han Dazhu greeted happily, "Doctor Liu, you're here too!"

Liu Dequan said enviously, "Yes, I'm here to learn from Xi. Brother Han, your family is really lucky!"

Han Dazhu laughed heartily. "Hahahaha, that's right. It's our Han family's fortune to have a granddaughter-in-law like Xi!"

Qin Xi smiled awkwardly.