

My Mysterious Doctor and Blessed Little Wife Is Such a Tease

Chapter 26: Treating the Leg

“Xi, is this the homemade poultice you mentioned?”

Liu Dequan squatted down in front of Han Dazhu and asked, “What does it do?”

Seeing that it was about time, Qin Xi took out the small wooden stick she had prepared in advance and gently knocked on the dried poultice on Han Dazhu’s leg. The poultice fell off piece by piece like soil.

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She explained, “It can heal and remove bruises, and treat bone pain. Not only that, but it’s also very effective at reducing swelling, inflammation, and pain. It can also prevent allergies and protect the skin.”

When Liu Dequan heard that, he was shocked. “It’s that magical?”

Qin Xi smiled and said, “Grandpa Liu, Chinese medicine is a magical existence to begin with. Whether it’s the medical prescription or the treatment method, Chinese medicine has always been unparalleled. Only by constantly studying it can one understand the essence and mysteries.”

Liu Dequan nodded in shame. “I’ve lived for so long, but I’m not as knowledgeable as you.”

Qin Xi shook her head. “Grandpa Liu, it’s not that I am more knowledgeable than you, but because you’re just limited to this small village and haven’t come into contact with more patients. Only by constantly learning and accumulating experience can people learn.”

After removing the poultice on Han Dazhu’s leg, Qin Xi asked, “Grandpa, how do you feel now?”

Han Dazhu stretched his legs and felt less pain than before. He laughed heartily and said, "It feels very good. In the past, I felt like this leg was rusty. When I raised it, it made cracking sounds, and it was very difficult to move it. Now, look..."

He raised it easily and shook it. He was so surprised that he couldn't stop smiling. "I can raise it easily, as if it's totally healed. This is amazing."

Liu Dequan knew how serious Han Dazhu's leg injury was. Not only was his leg broken, but the nerves were also damaged.

However, he did not expect that such a serious injury, which had lasted for over a decade, would be healed so quickly and miraculously.

This was unbelievable.

He went up to take a closer look, his eyes filled with shock.

Qin Xi took out the set of acupuncture needles Liu Dequan gave her and said, "Grandpa, I'm going to start performing acupuncture. It might be a little painful this time. Bear with it."

Han Dazhu stretched out his leg and said boldly, "Bring it on! As long as it can be cured, this pain is nothing."

At this moment, Han Shi ran over from nowhere. When he saw them looking attentively at his grandfather's legs, he leaned over curiously and asked matter-of-factly, "Wifey, what are you doing? Do you want to lick his legs?"

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. She took out a thin and long silver needle and teased, "No, it's because Grandpa is being naughty, so I'm going to needle him. Do you want to be naughty?"

Han Shi's expression changed drastically. He retreated in a panic and shook his head. "I'm a good kid, I'm a good kid. I'm more obedient than Grandpa. Don't needle me. If you want to needle, needle Grandpa!"

After saying that, he ran into the room.

Han Dazhu was furious. He cursed angrily, "This little bastard really needs to be taught a lesson!"

Qin Xi said with a smile, "Grandpa, when you recover, you can hit him however you want. I guarantee that you can catch him easily."

"That's right. When I recover, I'll teach this brat a lesson!" Han Dazhu laughed out loud.

After laughing, Qin Xi took out nine silver needles and quickly stabbed them into a few acupoints on Han Dazhu's leg. She used her Qi to control the needles. A warm current flowed through Han Dazhu's nerves. Immediately, a strong pain swept over.

Chapter 27: Excitement

Han Dazhu groaned in pain. His face instantly turned pale, and his body trembled violently. He clenched his fists tightly, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Grandpa, it's almost done. Hang in there! After this acupuncture session, it won't hurt so much in the future." Seeing that he was in pain, Qin Xi quickly comforted him.

Han Dazhu endured the pain and gritted his teeth. His forehead was covered in sweat. "It's... nothing. I... can... endure it..."

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Five minutes later, the piercing pain gradually disappeared. He finally heaved a sigh of relief and panted heavily. His body was drenched in sweat, and he looked like he had just been fished out of the water.

Luo Xiujuan quickly brought over a glass of water and helped him drink it. She asked Qin Xi worriedly, "Xi, how's your grandfather's leg?"

"Grandpa's leg is almost healed. After two days of massage, Grandpa will be able to walk as fast as lightning."

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Qin Xi smiled and said, "I mean he can throw away the walking stick."

“Really? That’s great!” Luo Xiujuan was overjoyed.

Tears also welled up in Han Dazhu’s eyes, and his lips trembled violently from excitement.

Qin Xi activated her true Qi to massage Han Dazhu’s legs and comforted him. “Alright! Grandpa, don’t get too excited. It’s not good for recovery. I’ll give you a massage now. I guarantee that you can walk slowly without a walking stick tomorrow.”

Liu Dequan was dumbfounded. His face was filled with excitement, and his hands were trembling slightly. He looked even more excited than Han Dazhu.

He wanted to ask what kind of acupuncture technique Qin Xi used just now, but seeing how serious Qin Xi was, he didn’t interrupt her.

Fifteen minutes later.

Qin Xi finally retracted her hand and looked relieved. “Grandpa, I’m done massaging. How about you stand up and try?”

“Alright, I’ll try!” Han Dazhu stood up excitedly. He took a deep breath and took a step forward tentatively.

Seeing that he was about to walk barefoot, Qin Xi quickly helped him put on his shoes and said with a smile, “Grandpa, you forgot to put on your shoes.”

Han Dazhu blushed and laughed awkwardly. “I was too excited and forgot.”

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After putting on his shoes, he took two steps. Perhaps because he had not been walking on two legs for a long time, he had even forgotten how to walk on two.

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After awhile, he learned to coordinate his leg and his steps became normal.

“It’s healed. It doesn’t hurt anymore. I can walk normally. That’s great!”

He suppressed his excitement and said loudly with a trembling voice. His eyes were filled with joy.

Seeing how happy he was, Qin Xi smiled and said, "Congratulations on your recovery, Grandpa!"

Liu Dequan stayed at the Han family's house for breakfast. Seeing that he wanted to ask something, Qin Xi took out a few pieces of paper from the house and handed them to him. "Grandpa Liu, this is the application of the Five Elements Acupuncture Technique. When you understand everything here, your medical skills will definitely improve."

Of course, it was more than just a small improvement. The Five Elements Acupuncture Technique had long been lost. If he could really understand it, even if it was just a little, it would allow him to become a respected figure in the medical world.

Liu Dequan was so shocked that he could barely speak. He looked at the papers in Qin Xi's hand with a pious expression and took them with trembling hands.

Although it was just a few pieces of paper, it was more important than money to him.

Qin Xi smiled and said, "Grandpa Liu, take it back and memorize it. After you memorize it, destroy it. If there's anything you don't know, you can come and ask me."

"Xi, thank you!"

Liu Dequan had a lot to say, but in the end, he could only bring himself to say thank you.

Chapter 28: Wifey, I Want to Eat It

For three days, Qin Xi did not idle. She massaged Han Dazhu and gave him acupuncture treatment while helping Luo Xiujuan recuperate her body.

She even used her free time to refine a special pill that could make the vegetables grow overnight.

Not only that, vegetables nourished by this pill could also help the health of people who ate it.

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Qin Xi named this pill: Vitality Pill.

After eating this kind of vegetable, Han Dazhu could walk in five days.

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Qin Xi did not expect the Vitality Pill to be so magical. She pulled out a carrot from the vegetable field and looked at it. It was as thick as an adult's arm. Qin Xi swallowed her saliva and said to Luo Xiujuan, who was trimming the vegetable garden beside her, "Mom, do you think... if we sell the vegetables in town, we'll make a lot of money?"

Luo Xiujuan's eyes lit up. "Yes, we can definitely earn a lot. Xi, you're really our lucky star."

"Mom, if we use this pill to grow tea, wouldn't we make a killing?" Qin Xi thought of the tea plantations on the mountain and her eyes lit up.

"That's a good idea, but wouldn't that attract too much attention? If we just sell some vegetables, no one will notice it. After all, no one can see the vegetable field. Our tea plantation is in the air on the mountain. Others would definitely notice it and be suspicious."

"The teas in the tea plantations are all nourished by the same water, the same soil, and the same planting method. Why should our teas be better than others?" Han Dazhu shook his head in disagreement.

Qin Xi felt that what he said made sense. She raised the arm-sized carrot in her hand and smiled abnormally happily.

"Then we'll sell vegetables. There's a market tomorrow. Grandpa, let's go and make money! When we make enough money, we'll buy the mountain at the back of our house. We'll plant our own tea trees and sell them to the various provinces. In the future, we can sit at home and count our money!"

The more she spoke, the happier and more excited she became. Her big eyes were as bright as stars.

At the same time, her happy mood spread to Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan who were also excited and happy.

Han Shi stopped eating the radishes and hopped to her side. He circled her happily. “We’re making money, making money. I want to make money to buy a lot of delicious food for my wife!”

Luo Xiujuan picked up a bad vegetable leaf and threw it at Han Shi. She glared at him and scolded with a smile, “Little bastard, you forgot about me after getting a wife! Why have you never thought of buying me delicious food?”

Han Dazhu grinned and said, “See, I told you that raising a son is just wasting food. Daughters are sweethearts and the best.”

His tone sounded disdainful, but he looked at Han Shi with undisguised love.

Han Shi opened his arms and hugged Qin Xi. He said foolishly, “Sweetheart, I’m my wife’s sweetheart!”

Qin Xi was shocked and looked embarrassed.

She had never been in close contact with a boy before, not to mention that there were elders around. Being hugged like this, she immediately felt her cheeks and ears burning red. Even her neck was red, making her look like a ripe apple.

Over the past few days, she had been nourishing herself with medicine, and her skin had become as smooth and fair as that of a boiled egg.

Her dry hair also became soft and sleek.

Han Shi couldn’t help but salivate and say, “Wifey, your face is like an apple. I want to eat it!”

Chapter 29: Going to the Town

The next day, just as dawn broke, Qin Xi and Luo Xiujuan woke up early and went to the vegetable field to pick vegetables.

In the countryside, there was no shortage of vegetable fields. Almost every family had a large vegetable garden. Some turned it into orchards, while others planted vegetables or raised livestock.

Although the Han family did not have many people, they occupied a large area. The entire courtyard was about two acres.

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There were two pigs in the pigpen on the left. On the right was the vegetable garden that could provide food for the entire year.

The two of them did not pick much, but it was enough to fill large sacks. They tied the sacks on the back of the bicycle.

Qin Xi had borrowed this bicycle from Liu Dequan. He loved this bicycle so much that he couldn't bear to ride it himself, but when Qin Xi asked, not to mention borrowing it, he wouldn't mind giving it to her.

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Just as they finished loading the bicycle, Han Dazhu walked out of the house and waved at Luo Xiujuan. "Xiujuan, stay at home. I'll go with Xi."

Luo Xiujuan wasn't educated and couldn't even count. She was also not as strong as the old man, so she wouldn't be much of a help even if she went. She thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright, I'll go make some food now. You can leave after eating."

Han Dazhu smiled and refused. "If we set out after eating, there won't be any space for us to set up the stall. Skipping a meal or two won't be a big deal. Besides, if we're hungry, we can buy two buns on the way."

Qin Xi patted the vegetables in the sack. "Yes, Mom, we won't go hungry. We can make do with the vegetables."

Luo Xiujuan said, "Alright, be careful on the way."

Han Dazhu pushed the bicycle and walked in front while Qin Xi followed behind with the sack. The two of them had just walked more than ten meters out of the house when they saw Han Shi putting on his clothes and running out, shouting, "Wifey, wait for me. I want to go too!"

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Hence, the three of them walked into town.

The town was called Qinglin Town. It was not too far from Shangwan Village, about 40 minutes of walking distance. As soon as they arrived at the entrance of the town, it became crowded.

The Host had never left Shangwan Village. This was the first time she came to Qinglin Town. Looking at the bustling town street, Qin Xi, for a moment, couldn't quite get used to it.

In her previous life, she was used to the fast-paced city life with a dense population, high-rise buildings, and traffic.

Now that she was in eighties, there was no traffic, no tall buildings, no street advertisements, only the shouts of all kinds of vendors selling their goods.

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"Girl, let's go over there!"

Han Dazhu pointed at a corner. Although they woke up early, the good spots had already been taken.

Only the inconspicuous corner filled with trash was empty.

Qin Xi frowned and looked around the market. Seeing that there were indeed no good spots, she was about to nod when the spot was taken by an old woman selling socks.

"Sigh, it's taken too!" Han Dazhu said with a sigh, shaking his head.

Qin Xi suddenly thought of a good idea and looked at Han Dazhu with a smile. "Grandpa, I have an idea. Anyway, we're selling vegetables. Why don't we just sell it to a restaurant or something?"

Han Dazhu's eyes lit up. "You're right. Let's go. There's a big restaurant on the main street in town. Ask them if they want it."

Qin Xi pulled Han Shi who was checking out the various stalls and followed Han Dazhu to a restaurant.

Looking at the poorly decorated restaurant, Qin Xi asked with her mouth wide open in shock, “Grandpa, is this the big restaurant you talked about?”

“That’s right. This is the largest restaurant in town.”

Chapter 30: The Woman With Heavy Makeup

Han Dazhu locked the bicycle and opened the sack before taking out a potato the size of a football...

Qin Xi quickly went forward to stop him. “Grandpa, I’ll go in and find the person-in-charge to ask first. If they don’t want it, we’ll go somewhere else. It’s too troublesome to move it around like this. What’s more, it’ll attract too much attention”

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The thing was that their potatoes were too big. It was better to keep a low profile.

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Perhaps because of constantly living in danger in her previous life, Qin Xi did not want to attract too much attention before she had the ability to do so.

“Alright, go ahead!” Han Dazhu thought for a moment and put the potato back.

Qin Xi walked into the restaurant.

It was morning and there were many people eating breakfast. The restaurant was in full swing, and the three old waiters were like busy bees darting between seats.

However, Qin Xi’s appearance still attracted a lot of attention.

She had a lolita face and was born with a pair of dimples. Her bright eyes were slightly curved like a moon, giving people a very good feeling.

In this remote town, they had never seen anyone with skin so tender and bubbly. Moreover, her aura was very extraordinary. If not for the fact that she was dressed simply, everyone would think that she was a girl from the city.

People all threw glances at her from time to time.

Qin Xi got straight to the point. "May I ask who is in charge here?"

"Hey, why are you looking for our person-in-charge?" A woman in her thirties with heavy makeup walked out from behind the counter and asked.

The woman was wearing a fashionable red dress, revealing her not-so-slim wheat-colored thighs. She was looking at her arrogantly.

Qin Xi could tell the woman was green with jealousy, but was it her fault to born so pretty? She ignored her arrogance and said gently, "Here is the thing. I have some top-notch fresh vegetables to sell. I came to ask if you want to buy them."

"Go, go, go. Who in the world are you? What if what you sell makes the customers sick? Can you afford to pay?"

The woman looked at Qin Xi impatiently and sized her up in disdain. She mocked, "I think you're not here to sell vegetables, but to sell yourself! You want to find our person-in-charge and hook up with him? What a bi*ch!"

Qin Xi's smiley face immediately darkened. "I advise you to be more careful with your choice of words. Don't use your dirty thoughts to judge others. Not everyone is like you."

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These words immediately angered the woman. The woman was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She pointed at Qin Xi and shouted, "How dare you talk to me like that? I'll tear your foul mouth apart!"

Being pointed at and wrongly accused, Qin Xi was not in a good mood either.

She narrowed her eyes and seriously sized up the woman's face. From reading her face, Qin Xi suddenly realized that her romantic life was very messy. This meant that this woman was either a mistress or someone who relied on her body to gain benefits.

She looked at the woman's face again. Although there was a thick layer of makeup, Qin Xi still noticed something.

Qin Xi suddenly smiled and asked in a mysterious tone, "Auntie, do you feel like there's a fire burning in you every night? Even if you drink a gallon of water, you can't quench the fire."

"How do you know?"

The woman was stunned for a moment before she reacted and screamed, "Hold on, did you just call me auntie?"

Qin Xi asked with a faint smile, "Do you want to know what illness you have?"