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

## **Chapter 31: You Need A Man**

"You know?"

Qin Xi shrugged. "You know best whether I know or not."

Seeing how confident she was, the woman began to waver.

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Although she did not like Qin Xi, Qin Xi did point out her symptoms very accurately. Even Doctor Huang in town could not do that, but she could. Could it be that she really had the ability to treat her?

The woman restrained her arrogance and asked, "Then tell me what illness I have."

Qin Xi was waiting for her to say this. A sinister smile suddenly appeared on her face. The woman's eyelids jerked and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

"It's very simple. You need a man!"

Pfft ~

In the restaurant, the sound of food being spat out could be heard, followed by laughter.

The woman's face instantly turned red. She did not expect to be made fun of by a little girl. Just as she was about to flare up, Qin Xi took the opportunity and continued calmly.

"You have to believe me. Before you discovered this symptom, did you have work every day and only feel empty when you had nothing to do? Besides, you really want to do that, but your body won't allow it, so you're frustrated, can't eat well, can't sleep well, and have a strange temper."

The woman was so angry that she almost vomited blood. Just about every word Qin Xi said was right on.

In the past, she would find someone to get laid at night, but recently, for some reason, her body didn't allow her to do so. Gradually, her temper became very strange.

However, was it really appropriate to talk about this in public?

"Bullsh\*t!" The woman reprimanded sharply. "If you dare to spout nonsense again, I will..."

"Tear my foul mouth apart?" Qin Xi interrupted.

"You..." The woman was furious.

"Forget it. I wanted to treat you out of kindness, but I didn't expect you to be so ungrateful. Take it that I didn't say anything. However, I still have to give you a piece of advice. If you don't get treated in time, I'm afraid it will be very difficult for you to get pregnant in the future." Qin Xi's expression suddenly became serious.

The woman was already in her thirties and had been married twice, but she had never had a child. She had been with so many men but had never gotten pregnant. She thought that she would never have the chance to be a mother in her life. When she suddenly heard Qin Xi's words, she seemed to have found hope.

She looked at Qin Xi excitedly. "What did you say? Did you say I can get pregnant?"

"Of course, but... I'm in a bad mood now, so I don't want to treat you!" Qin Xi said with a smile.

"You..."

The woman took a deep breath and softened her tone. "What do you want? Are you going to treat me after I buy all your vegetables?"

Qin Xi said meanly, "Hmph, I only sell my vegetables to good people. You're not worthy!"

The onlookers did not know whether to laugh or cry. They had never encountered anyone who would only sell her goods to good people.

However, what they did not know was that the vegetables Qin Xi sold were not ordinary at all.

In the innermost corner, a well-dressed middle-aged man was amused by Qin Xi's words.

He shook his head and laughed. He recalled the first time he met his wife, who praised him as a good person.

It was also because of this that they struck up a conversation and ended up getting married.

The woman's face turned pale as she gritted her teeth. "What do I have to do for you to treat me?"

Qin Xi looked at her as if she was an idiot. "Of course money. Don't tell me you want me to treat you for nothing!"

Everyone laughed again.

The woman heaved a sigh of relief. "How much do you want?"

Qin Xi smiled and raised one finger. "This number!"

"Ten yuan?"

The woman nodded. She could still fork out 10 yuan. Just as she was about to take out the money, Qin Xi shook her head and said, "Not 10 yuan, 100 yuan!"

"100? Why don't you rob a bank?" The woman raised her voice so high that it cracked.

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Everyone also felt that Qin Xi was asking for too much, but they were just onlookers and did not want to get involved.

"Do you think a hundred yuan for a child is expensive?" Qin Xi rolled her eyes.

Everyone was speechless. 100 yuan indeed didn't seem that expensive at all!

The woman gritted her teeth. "Alright, I'll give it to you! But how can you guarantee that I'll get pregnant?"

Qin Xi said confidently, "It's up to you if you want to believe me or not. If you don't believe me, you can choose to leave it untreated. If you want me to treat you, you have to pay. But I can tell you for certain that as long as I treat you, you will definitely be able to get pregnant!"

The woman was speechless. What kind of stupid answer was that?

However, if there was a chance, she did not want to let it go. After thinking for a moment, she took out a hundred yuan from the counter. "When will you treat me?"

Qin Xi calmly took out an acupuncture bag from her pocket. "Now!"

When everyone saw that, they thought Qin Xi was more like a swindler than a vegetable peddler.

"Now? Here? How?" The woman frowned and asked multiple questions in a row.

At this moment, there were already many people coming and going in the shop. Because there were a lot of people watching the show, the business was surprisingly good.

"Do you want me to treat you or not? If not, I'm leaving!" Qin Xi was a little impatient. She still had vegetables to sell, so she had no time to waste with her.

The woman panicked and said angrily, "I want, I want you to treat me, alright?"

Qin Xi knew she wouldn't let this chance slip. "Find a few chairs and put them together to form a bed. Lie down. I'll give you an acupuncture treatment."

When everyone heard that, they stood up, put the chairs together, and retreated, determined not to disturb Qin Xi.

In fact, they were just expecting a show. No one believed that Qin Xi had the ability to do so. However, because Qin Xi was beautiful, no one went forward to stop this 'farce'!

Qin Xi pointed at the makeshift bed and said, "Lie down. I'll give you acupuncture."

The woman asked hesitantly, "Can you really cure me?"

"If you question me again, I'll raise the price," Qin Xi said impatiently.

When the woman heard that, she did not hesitate and quickly lay down. She grabbed the corner of her skirt nervously. Being stared at by so many people, no matter how thick-skinned she was, she wanted to dig a hole on the ground to bury herself.

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Qin Xi did not care about that. She opened the acupuncture bag and took out silver needles of different lengths. She put the silver needles into the acupoints on the woman's abdomen at a speed that was invisible to the naked eye. Before anyone could react, all the silver needles had already pierced the woman.

Then, Qin Xi gently brushed past the end of the needle with her hand, and all the needles began to vibrate.

The vibrating needles were controlled by Qi. Wisps of true Qi were injected into the woman's lower abdomen, making her moan comfortably.

Everyone was shocked by her superb acupuncture technique, and the entire restaurant burst into an uproar and discussions.

Han Dazhu and Han Shi, who were waiting outside, did not know what was going on inside, but seeing that Qin Xi had been in there for a long time, they wondered how the conversation was going.

However, there were so many people in the restaurant that they couldn't possibly squeeze in. Han Dazhu could only wait anxiously at the door.