

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

## Chapter 6: Visiting The Qin Family

At nine o'clock the next day, while the men of the Qin family were busy farming, Qin Xi was lying on a simple stretcher made of floral cloth, carried by Han Shi and Luo Xiujuan, while Han Dazhu led the way aggressively to the Qin family.

Looking at their fierce expressions, the uncles and aunties in the village came to the Qin family's house to watch the show. They climbed up the wall and crowded the doorway, eager to take a peep at what was going on.

1

Han Dazhu pointed at the door of the Qin family and shouted to Han Shi, "Stone, go and knock!"

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Han Shi was very obedient. He nodded and put down Qin Xi before going up to give the door some heavy knocks.

The door was made of a few wooden planks. After being exposed to the weather, it could not withstand the knocking. With a crack, the wooden plank fell to the ground!

4

Seeing this, Han Shi barged into the courtyard and kicked the wall made of mud. The wall could not withstand the kick and immediately collapsed.

1

He was like Hercules of the current era, destroying everything that got in his way. Not long after, the courtyard was in a mess.

2

In the courtyard, two large porcelain jars, each half the height of a person, were smashed to pieces. The water and pickled vegetables inside were scattered all over the ground.

1

“Who is it? Who is knocking on the door so early in the morning? Don’t you know that I’m sleeping?” Hearing the noises outside, an old woman immediately cursed.

1

As soon as she finished speaking, Han Shi stopped and carried Qin Xi in with Luo Xiujuan.

It was the hottest time of July, but Qin Xi was covered in a thick blanket, curling up on the stretcher.

She was skinny and her face was ashen. Her short hair was messy like a hen’s nest. Not only that, her chest didn’t seem to be heaving. If not for the painful expression on her face, everyone would have thought that she was dead.

At the same time, the door opened with a creak and an old lady walked out. This person was Qin Xi’s grandmother, Li Guihua.

Behind Li Guihua were two middle-aged women. The thin one was Zhang Cuiyun, the daughter-in-law of the eldest branch. The slightly plump woman was Hu Xiaofeng, the mother of Qin Feng and Qin Xi!

2

They did not seem to see Qin Xi, who was terminally ill. Their eyes swept across the messy courtyard. Li Guihua was furious. She pointed at Han Dazhu and cursed fiercely, “You old thing, how dare you smash my courtyard? Oh, my courtyard... Oh, Lame Han, you’re going too far! You’re bullying me, an old and weak woman. How horrendous...”

With that, she sat on the ground and started rolling around, cursing.

“Old Madam, save it. Acting like a three-year-old is not gonna work. I’m here to settle the score with Qin Feng! Call Qin Feng out. If he doesn’t come out, I’ll send him to where he is supposed to go!” Han Dazhu shouted righteously.

“Looking for Feng? Why are you looking for Feng?” Hu Xiaofeng put her hands on her hips and asked arrogantly.

Han Dazhu pointed at Qin Xi. “Did you see that? This is your daughter. She’s already on her last breath. It won’t be long before she dies. Your son is really a snake. In order to blackmail me, he poisoned her. What do you think I’m here for now? A life for a life!”

“Poison? No wonder this girl looks so pale. She’s poisoned!”

“Oh my god, Qin Feng actually poisoned his own sister? What a heartless beast!”

“It’s not the first day I know the Qin family. They have no conscience...”

“Sigh, what a pitiful girl!”

The surrounding people discussed and pointed a finger at Li Guihua and the others.

Hu Xiaofeng glanced at Qin Xi. There was no love in her eyes, only disgust. “Why did you bring her here? Go, go, go. Don’t let her die in my house. It’s gonna bring bad luck.”

1

Everyone was speechless. Was that supposed to come out of the mouth of a mother? Was she even worthy of being a mother?

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Luo Xiujuan’s heart tightened. “How can you say that? Xi is your daughter.”

Hu Xiaofeng raised her head. “It’s none of your business what I want to say.”

Han Dazhu said fiercely, "Don't waste your breath on her. I'm here today to look for Qin Feng. Get that little bastard to come out. Let me tell you, if he doesn't come out, I'll send him to the police station."

'The police station?'

In this era, a police station was equivalent to a prison. Everyone was afraid of the police. Even if they didn't do anything wrong, they were subconsciously afraid like the way primary school kids were afraid of their teachers.

At the mention of the police station, they immediately knew that things might not be a simple matter. They quickly called their relatives over to watch the show.

Hu Xiaofeng was anxious. She was an uncultured village woman. When she heard that her son was going to the police station, she roared and was about to rush over to fight Han Dazhu.

Her son was her life. How could she let him go to a place like the police station? No, definitely not...

"You old prick, how dare you accuse my son? I won't let you off!"

Hu Xiaofeng bared her fangs and brandished her claws at Han Dazhu. If she really caught him, his entire face would probably be scratched into a mess.

Han Dazhu snorted and easily dodged her claws. He raised his walking stick and hit her waist. Hu Xiaofeng cried out and fell to the ground.

Hu Xiaofeng laid on the ground and rolled around, crying and cursing, "Murder, murder. Lame Han is murdering. There's no justice in this world. Qin Hongtao, come out and take a look. The Han family is coming to kill us all."

Qin Hongtao was Qin Xi's father. Like Qin Feng, he was deadbeat and lazy, living off his family.

1

After drinking himself to oblivion last night, he was still sleeping soundly in his room.

Qin Hongtao wasn't woken up by the shout and came out. Instead, Qin Guobiao did.

“What’s going on? Han Dazhu, what are you doing?” Qin Guobiao saw that the courtyard was in a mess and that his wife and his second daughter-in-law were crying on the ground. His face darkened and he immediately shot Han Dazhu an angry look.

“What I am doing?”

Han Dazhu was furious. He thumped his walking stick on the ground and pointed it at Qin Xi. “Your precious grandson, Qin Feng, Xi’s brother, in order to repay his gambling debts, he poisoned her and wanted to use her death to blackmail me. What do you think I’m doing here? Of course I want Qin Feng to pay for my granddaughter-in-law’s death!”

Hu Xiaofeng was furious. She got up from the ground and was about to pounce on Han Dazhu again, but when she saw the walking stick in Han Dazhu’s hand, she took a step back and shouted from a safe distance, “What? You want my son to pay with his life? Are you crazy? If that wicked girl dies, so be it. Why do you want my son to pay with his life?”

1

Everyone booed. Was this something a mother would say?

Everyone in the village knew that the Qin family treated Qin Xi terribly, but they didn’t know that her life was so cheap and insignificant in the eyes of her mother.

Han Dazhu retorted, “Hmph, now that Xi is my granddaughter-in-law, she’s a member of the Han family. If you don’t give her justice, I’ll do it! Now, get Qin Feng out immediately. Otherwise, I’ll go to the police station.”

“Let’s see who dares.”