

My Mysterious Doctor and Blessed Little Wife Is Such a Tease

Chapter 8: Getting Back the Betrothal Money

Hu Xiaofeng placed her hands on her hips and stood in front of Han Dazhu.

At the side, Li Guihua was also pointing at Qin Xi and scolding, “You little b*tch, you’re an ingrate. If I knew you’d cause us so much trouble today, I would have drowned you in the water when you were born. Why should we feed you and raise you up?”

As she spoke, she spat on the ground.

...

Qin Xi trembled and stammered, “Grandma...”

Li Guihua said fiercely, “Get lost. Don’t call me grandma. I’m not your grandma.”

Zhang Cuiyun also said sarcastically, “As the saying goes, a married daughter is like water that has been poured out. Uncle Han, since Qin Xi is married to your family, her life has nothing to do with us. Don’t pin the blame on us.”

Han Dazhu was a hunter who used to deal with beasts of the most ferocious kind. He exuded a terrifying murderous aura as he shouted at the three of them.

He said angrily, “Bullsh*t. I’ve already brought Qin Xi to the county city to do a checkup and confirmed that she was poisoned. Qin Feng also admitted it himself. We’re here to seek justice for Xi. If you talk nicely, I might let him off for Xi’s sake! If you keep making things hard for us, I’ll bring Xi to the police station and get them to arrest your son.”

This time, the Qin family panicked.

What? Qin Feng had already admitted it? Wouldn't he end up being jailed then?

"What do you want?" At this moment, Qin Guobiao, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

"If you don't want Qin Feng to go to jail, you must return the betrothal money to us at double the amount."

1

Before Han Dazhu could finish, Li Guihua exploded like a cat that had its tail stepped on. "Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Money was her life. Giving the money back at double the amount was no less than gouging her heart.

"You old bastard, how dare you have designs on my money. Let me tell you, no way. I won't give you a penny, not even over my dead body!"

Han Dazhu said, "It's up to you whether you want to give me the money or not. In the past two days, we've spent a lot on treating Xi. In addition, Xi has suffered such a serious pain and has to be compensated. If you don't want to compensate, I'll send Qin Feng to the police station. I'm telling you, once he goes in, he won't be able to come out again!"

Qin Feng, who was hiding in the house and trembling, couldn't hold it anymore. He immediately dashed out and hugged Li Guihua's arm, crying with snot and tears. "No, I'm not going to the police station. I'm not going to the police station. Grandma, I'm not going. Mom, you have to save me. I don't want to go to jail!"

"Alright, alright, alright. I won't let you go to jail!" Hu Xiaofeng immediately comforted Qin Feng in a gentle tone.

Seeing her grandson's sad look, Li Guihua's heart tightened. However, she was still unwilling to let go of the money. She gritted her teeth and looked at Han Dazhu. "200 yuan. I'll only return the betrothal money. This is my bottom line. It's up to you whether you take it or not!"

Han Dazhu refused to give in. “No, not a cent less! If you think it’s unfair, you can take the poison. If you do that, I guarantee that I won’t take a cent.”

1

“You...” Li Guihua blushed.

Qin Feng was so frightened that his face turned pale. He shook Li Guihua and begged, “Grandma, give it to them. Grandma, the less trouble, the better. Give it to them, please!”

When Zhang Cuiyun saw that Li Guihua was about to compromise, she immediately shouted, “No way! My eldest branch has a share of the money too. Why should we give it to them? I don’t agree. If you want to give them the money, ask the second branch to fork out the money.”

Hu Xiaofeng was furious.

She pointed at Zhang Cuiyun with a vicious expression and cursed, “Zhang Cuiyun, you old b*tch. I knew you couldn’t bear to see my son doing well and wanted to take the opportunity to get rid of him. Let me tell you, don’t even think about it!”

Zhang Cuiyun was furious. She rolled up her sleeves and was about to slap her. “You old bitch, how dare you scold me? I’ll tear your stupid mouth apart today.”

...

Seeing that they were about to fight, Qin Guobiao shouted, “Shut up!”

1

Everyone immediately shut up.

Qin Guobiao looked at Han Dazhu and said in a low voice, “You can’t air your dirty laundry in public. We are in-laws. There’s no need to fall out like this.”

Han Dazhu raised his hand and pointed at Qin Xi, who was on the verge of death. “I’m airing your dirty laundry in the public, not mine. Besides, isn’t it a

little hypocritical to say that we're in-laws now? If Qin Feng was not so evil, I wouldn't have gone out of my way to cause trouble. Qin Guobiao, I think you're getting more and more shameless as you age!"

Seeing that Han Dazhu was determined to make things hard for them, Qin Guobiao was so furious that his chest heaved and his breathing became heavy. . He gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, 400, deal!"

"Qin..."

Li Guihua was anxious. Just as she was about to stop him, Qin Guobiao shot her an angry look. "Are you going to watch Feng go to jail?"

Li Guihua was so frightened that she immediately fell silent.

Only then did Han Dazhu soften his tone. "Also..."

Li Guihua screamed, "There's more? Lame Han, don't go too far!"

Han Dazhu continued, "As you know, Xi fell sick as soon as she was married into my family, so she wished she could be buried in the Qin family's ancestral grave. You..."

"No, definitely not. You were the one who said that the b*tch is a member of the Han family. Now, you want her to be buried in our Qin family's ancestral grave. What do you mean?"

Zhang Cuiyun was already angry that she lost 400 yuan. She couldn't tolerate another request.

"No, definitely not," Li Guihua and Hu Xiaofeng echoed.

Qin Guobiao's face darkened as he said, "Han Dazhu, I will definitely not agree to this."

Seeing that the situation was developing in the expected direction, Qin Xi smiled. It was finally her time to perform.

And so...

"Cough, cough, cough, cough..."

Qin Xi coughed violently. With Luo Xiujuan's help, she slowly raised her head and looked at Qin Guobiao with red eyes. Her voice was weak as she choked, "Grandpa... Grandpa, I... I want to go back... back to the Qin family..."

Qin Guobiao turned his head away, not wanting to face Qin Xi. "You're the daughter-in-law of the Han family. You should be buried in the Han family's ancestral grave. Go back and stop making things difficult for me."

This was probably the first time Qin Guobiao spoke to Qin Xi with such a good attitude.

When Han Dazhu heard this, he swept his walking stick across the Qin family members in exasperation. "Alright, as expected of the Qin family. You're all forcing Xi to her death. Since you're so heartless, fine, we'll sign an agreement today. Whether Xi lives or dies, she will have nothing to do with your Qin family in the future."

Qin Xi begged weakly, "Grandpa... I... I don't want to break ties with... I was born a Qin... and I want to die a Qin."

She struggled to kneel and kowtow to Qin Guobiao, but because she was too weak, she fell to the ground. Luo Xiujuan was so frightened that she quickly helped her up and faked crying.

Luo Xiujuan knew that Qin Xi was putting on an act, but she did not expect her to be so dramatic.