

Mysterious 101

Chapter 101: You Didn't Last Long!

Wan Jiuyang did not expect to meet Xia Zhenguo here. He asked curiously, "Mr. Xia, why are you here?"

Because Xia Zhenguo had donated a lot of resources and money to Zhehai Province, they got to know each other over time.

He just did not expect to meet him here.

Xia Zhenguo shook hands with Wan Jiuyang and said with a smile, "I came to ask Miss Qing to treat me. Do you know her too?"

Wan Jiuyang was shocked. He did not expect Xia Zhenguo to come here for treatment.

Could his father be telling the truth?

He was here today precisely because his father had told him to go in person and pick up Tan Xi.

If not for the fact that he was scared of his father, Wan Jiuyang really wanted to send his father to the sanatorium for a checkup to see if he was crazy.

But now that even Xia Zhenguo said so, it should be true.

At this moment, Qin Xi and Xia Tangxin walked in.

Seeing that Xia Zhenguo had woken up, Qin Xi asked with a smile, "Uncle Xia, how do you feel? Do you feel unwell?"

It was only when Qin Xi asked about it that Xia Zhenguo reacted. He was too excited to see Wan Jiuyang and forgot about his illness. Now that he thought about it, he felt very energetic.

He shook his head excitedly and said, "I feel very good. I don't feel tightness in my chest anymore, and I can see things clearly. I feel extremely relaxed."

"That's good. Come, let me take your pulse!" Qin Xi reached out to take Xia Zhenguo's pulse.

After a moment, she retracted her hand and smiled. "Congratulations, Uncle Xia. Your health has improved. I'll prescribe you some medicine to stabilize the condition."

Xia Zhenguo was overjoyed. "Really? That's great. Thank you, Miss Qin."

Qin Xi took out the prescription that she had prepared in advance and handed it to him. "Take the medicine in the prescription. Also, you'd better eat something bland these few days. In a week, you'll completely recover. At that time, you can eat whatever you want."

Xia Zhenguo took out a check from his pocket and handed it to Qin Xi. "Thank you very much, Qin Xi. This is a small token of my appreciation. It's not much, don't mind it."

Qin Xi did not refuse. This was what she had earned through hard work, so there was no need to refuse. She took the check and glanced at the number.

Two hundred thousand?

She chuckled to herself. Yesterday, it was 100,000 yuan, but today, it had doubled. It seemed that it was indeed necessary for him to do a checkup.

Although 200,000 yuan didn't sound like a lot, this was the 1980s, the era where a steamed bun was only a few cents. 200,000 yuan could be considered an astronomical amount.

If the Han family found out that she had earned 200,000 yuan so easily, wouldn't they be overjoyed?

Seeing that Qin Xi was calm, unmoved by the money, Xia Zhenguo's impression of Qin Xi increased.

He said with a smile, "Since you have a guest, we won't disturb you anymore. Tomorrow, I'll get Tangxin to go back with you."

"Okay!"

After sending him away, Qin Xi looked at Wan Jiuyang apologetically. "Mr. Wan, sorry to keep you waiting. Let's go!"

Wan Jiuyang nodded. "Alright."

Just as the two of them walked out of the door, they saw Deng Xinhe walking over from next door. He first nodded at Wan Jiuyang before looking at Qin Xi and saying, "Bring me along. I've been cooped up in the hotel all day. It just happens that I quite like the old man from yesterday. I was wondering if I could learn some combat skills from him."

Qin Xi was speechless. When they first met, Deng Xinhe looked like a cold guy, but the longer they spent together, the more foolish he seemed.

"Hahaha, you were the one who fought alongside my father yesterday, right? My father mentioned you. Let's go together!" Wan Jiuyang said with a smile.

Deng Xinhe was a little surprised. "He mentioned me? What did he say about me?"

"He said you didn't last long."

Chapter 102: Tea!

In the military compound.

Because of their status, the Wan family lived in a place that symbolized power. Here, any one of them had a pivotal position in Luoping City.

Therefore, if one wanted to enter the compound, they had to undergo a strict pat-down search. No matter who it was, even Wan Jiuyang was no exception.

After layers of scrutiny, the car slowly entered the compound.

At this moment, in the living room of the Wan family, Wan Shiyue was tasting the tea he made with a serious expression. He frowned and was dissatisfied with the taste.

When he heard the sound of a car approaching outside, he put down his teacup and smiled happily. "Miss Qin, you are finally here. You really had me waiting for a long time."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Wan. I was delayed because of some private matters. But don't worry, it's not difficult to treat your illness. In less than 20 minutes, I promise to give you a healthy body."

When Wan Shiyue heard that, he laughed heartily and nodded. "Thank you, Miss Qin."

Qin Xi, Deng Xinhe, and Wan Jiuyang walked into the house together and greeted Wan Shiyue. "Hello, Mr. Wan. I didn't have the time to introduce myself yesterday. My name is Qin Xi."

In front of the elders, Deng Xinhe wasn't as frivolous. He greeted respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Wan. My name is Deng Xinhe."

When Wan Shiyue saw the two of them, he recalled the magnificent fight last night. To be honest, he had not fought for a long time.

Although he did not have enough fun, he still felt that getting to know the two of them made the trip last night worthwhile.

"Alright, make yourself at home. Take a seat. Also, don't call me Mr. Wan. Just call me Grandpa Wan."

Actually, after returning last night, he had sent someone to investigate the two of them.

He did not expect Deng Xinhe to be a direct heir of the Deng family in the capital. Although the Deng family was at most a second-rate family in the capital and Deng Xinhe had escaped to Luoyang City because of a crime, the power of the Deng family was not to be underestimated.

What surprised him the most was probably Qin Xi's background.

It was hard to imagine how she managed to survive so many years of abuse by her family.

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Even Wan Shiyue, an outsider, felt upset and hated the Qin family to the core.

The only good thing was that Qin Xi didn't go astray. Otherwise, her life would be over.

Qin Xi smiled and sat opposite the old man with Deng Xinhe.

When her gaze landed on the tea set on the table, a strange look flashed across her eyes, but no one noticed it.

She asked, "Grandpa Wan, do you like tea too?"

Wan Shiyue raised his eyebrows. "You know how to make tea?"

Qin Xi smiled faintly and said, "To be honest, my family grows tea, so I'm very sensitive to the fragrance of tea. Besides, I often make tea for my grandpa, so I know one thing or two about making tea."

Wan Shiyue nodded and pushed the tea set in front of her with interest. "Do you mind making me a cup?"

Qin Xi said with a smile, "Of course not."

With that, she picked up the teapot and started to make tea.

Qin Xi's movements were smooth and graceful, as if making tea was a day-to-day thing for her.

Under the gaze of the three of them, a pot of tea was made. In an instant, a faint fragrance of tea filled the living room, making those who smelt it felt at ease.

Wan Shiyue and Wan Jiuyang gasped. The father and son were both people who knew how to make tea. They often practiced making tea, but they could not reach Qin Xi's level.

Picking up the cup in front of him, Wan Shiyue took a sip.

Chapter 103: Follow Her Around

Fragrant!

It was sweet and fragrant.

Wan Shiyue and Wan Jiuyang were shocked. They felt an unprecedented warmth flowing down their throat.

"Good tea!"

Wan Shiyue praised and raised his thumb.

"I didn't expect Miss Qin to be able to make such good tea at such a young age. You're much better than me."

Qin Xi smiled and nodded humbly.

After chatting for a while, Wan Shiyue went straight to the point. "Miss Qin, do you think my illness can really be cured?"

It had to be noted that even prestigious doctors said that it was very difficult to treat his illness. However, Qin Xi said that she only needed 20 minutes. Even though Wan Shiyue knew that Qin Xi would not lie to him, he still couldn't bring himself to believe her.

This illness had plagued him for decades. Although it wouldn't take his life, it still caused him a lot of inconveniences.

"We'll know if it can be treated or not after I give it a try!" Qin Xi smiled. "Grandpa Wan, don't worry. I said 20 minutes and I mean 20 minutes."

Seeing how confident she was, Wan Shiyue immediately nodded. "Alright, let's get started!"

Twenty minutes later.

Wan Shiyue was in a state of relaxation he had never felt. His breathing had become much smoother. It was as if a channel had been opened up to allow more air in and out.

"How do you feel, Grandpa Wan?" Qin Xi asked with a smile as she put away the acupuncture bag.

Wan Shiyue laughed heartily. “Hahahaha, I feel great. It’s been a long time since I last breathed without difficulty. I feel relaxed all over my body. Miss Qin, you’re really amazing.”

Wan Jiuyang also looked excited and looked at Qin Xi gratefully. “Miss Qin, thank you so much!”

Qin Xi said, “Uncle Wan, you’re welcome. I’m fated to meet Grandpa Wan. If there is something I can do, I naturally won’t stand by and do nothing.”

Deng Xinhe looked at Qin Xi even more fervently.

Of course, he wouldn’t dare to have designs on Qin Xi. His fervor towards Qin Xi was due to admiration and reverence. He swore in his heart that he would be her disciple and follow her no matter what.

Qin Xi and Deng Xinhe did not stay long. In the afternoon, Qin Xi planned to go to the mall to buy something for her family.

Wan Shiyue knew he couldn’t persuade her to stay, so he asked his personal guards to send them off.

In the jeep, Deng Xinhe looked at the 100,000 yuan bankbook in Qin Xi’s hand and said enviously, “My goodness, you’re making money too quickly. At this rate, you’ll definitely become a millionaire in less than three years.”

Of course, the premise was that the people who needed treatment were all rich.

“Why? Are you going to steal my money?”

After putting away the bankbook, Qin Xi looked at him lazily and suddenly changed the topic. “When are you going back? Aren’t you afraid that something will happen?”

Deng Xinhe grinned and said with an ingratiating smile, “With you around, those bastards won’t be able to escape! Besides, since I came with you, of course I have to send you back.”

Actually, he was more anxious than anyone.

After knowing the truth, he was in no mood to travel around and have fun.

However, his grandfather instructed him to get the calligraphy back no matter how much it cost. If he could not complete the mission, he could forget about going back.

Qin Xi chuckled. She knew what was on his mind and deliberately said, “Alright, I want to go to the auction house later to see if I can sell that calligraphy.”

Deng Xinhe’s heart skipped a beat, and the smile on his face froze. He felt like he was suddenly struck by lightning.

He smiled awkwardly and said, “Master Qin, are you going to sell the calligraphy?”

“Yeah, why should I keep it?” Qin Xi asked.

Chapter 104: Returning to Qinglin Town

Seeing that Deng Xinhe was scratching his head, Qin Xi couldn’t help but laugh. “You want to buy it?”

Deng Xinhe perked up and nodded like a chicken pecking grains. "Yes, yes, yes. Look, we're already so familiar with each other. Can you sell the calligraphy to me? Give me a price. I'll buy it!"

Actually, Qin Xi had no intention of selling the calligraphy to anyone else. She only wanted to develop her career now, but she knew that once her career improved, trouble would follow.

The reason why she saved Deng Xinhe was firstly because of his family background. No matter what, having a powerful backer, it would save her a lot of trouble.

Secondly, Deng Xinhe was worth befriending. It was obvious that Deng Xinhe was important to the Deng family. Otherwise, they wouldn't suffer such a loss just to keep him safe.

Therefore, she would do the Deng family a favor.

"Then let me guess why you're not leaving!"

Qin Xi revealed her signature harmless smile. She tapped her chin with her fingertips and said teasingly, "Old Master Deng must have instructed you to buy this calligraphy. That's why you followed me like a retriever."

Deng Xinhe said playfully, "I'm a handsome young master. How can you compare me to a retriever?"

Qin Xi rolled her eyes. "Don't flatter yourself. Alright, let's go shopping. I'll buy some things for my family. When we go back, you can take the calligraphy and go back to complete your task."

Deng Xinhe made a military salute. "Yes, ma'am!"

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The next morning, Xia Zhenguo, Xia Tangxin, and two burly bodyguards were waiting at the entrance of the hotel.

Qin Xi asked the hotel staff to take out all the things she had bought yesterday. Because there were too many things, Xia Zhenguo called for another car. Even so, the three cars were filled to the brim.

Xia Tangxin pursed her lips and teased, "Xi, you're incredible. Are you planning to buy up the entire Luoping city?"

Qin Xi was a little embarrassed. She scratched her short hair and said, "I didn't expect it to amount to so much. However, it's all useful stuff. Besides, it's very difficult to buy them in Qinglin Town, so I bought a lot at once."

Xia Tangxin held Qin Xi's arm and said, "It's nothing. Tell me if you need anything in the future. I'll get someone to deliver it for you."

Qin Xi nodded. "Alright!"

After bidding farewell to Xia Zhenguo, the car drove away slowly.

Qin Xi instructed the driver to take a detour to pick up Liu Dequan.

When Liu Dequan saw this scene, he was dumbfounded. Even though he was in the car, he still felt it was unreal.

Hence, Qin Xi could only briefly explain to him what happened.

Liu Dequan was impressed beyond words.

Four hours later, in Qinglin Town.

The car slowly drove into an extremely quiet and beautiful courtyard.

The outer walls of the courtyard were covered in roses, and the fragrance of the flowers was intoxicating.

In the courtyard, an independent and unique three-story western-style building came into view. In front of the western-style building, there were a few pear trees with lush leaves and green fruits covering the branches. It was a pleasing sight.

Under the pear tree sat an old lady with a noble look. The old lady looked like she was embroidering with her eyes lowered.

Only when the bodyguard reminded her did she look up at the three cars that were slowly parked in the courtyard.

Qin Xi got out of the car and met the old lady's calm gaze.

"It's you?"

"It's you?"

Chapter 105: Summoning the Chain of Darkness

"Grandma, do you know Xi?"

Seeing this, Xia Tangxin asked in confusion.

"I guess so."

The old lady looked at Qin Xi and smiled elegantly. "Girl, we met again. I applied the ointment you gave me last time. It's very useful. I wanted to buy some more from you, but I was told that you were away."

"Besides, after eating your veggies, I feel surprisingly vigorous. You really didn't lie to me."

Upon hearing that from her grandmother, Xia Tang was overjoyed. She quickly added, "Grandma, you don't know yet, right? Xi saved my father's life. Not only did she save his life, but she also treated his illness."

The old lady trembled with excitement and looked at Qin Xi in surprise. "Really? You cured my son?"

Yesterday, Xia Zhenguo called her, telling her everything. At that time, she was very glad that her son had the luck to accidentally meet such a skillful doctor, but she did not expect that this doctor was actually Qin Xi.

Qin Xi smiled humbly. "If you want, I can treat your back pain another day."

Before the old lady could say anything, Xia Tangxin jumped up in delight. "That's great. My grandma's back hurts every time it rains. No matter how much medicine she takes or how many doctors she sees, it's useless. Now that she's met Xi, she'll definitely recover."

The old lady thanked Qin Xi with a smile. She wanted to ask her to stay for lunch, but Qin Xi and Liu Dequan insisted on leaving. The old lady had no choice but to get someone to find a small cart to send the two of them back.

It was 10:30 in the morning. On the way back, Qin Xi was wondering if she could meet Han Dazhu and Han Shi, who had finished selling their vegetables and were on their way back. However, she accidentally saw a person lying quietly on a steep slope a hundred meters away.

Looking at the tall figure, Qin Xi's heart skipped a beat. She shouted in panic, "Stop the cart, stop the cart!"

Squeak ~

The brakes were slammed on. Before the cart stopped, Qin Xi had already jumped out.

Liu Dequan and the driver were shocked.

"What exactly happened?"

Liu Dequan frowned and got out of the cart to catch up with Qin Xi.

Qin Xi saw that the person lying on the ground was really Han Shi. Moreover, his face was pale. Her heart sank. She grabbed the dense Yin energy emitted from his body and breathed it in.

After she finished reading the Yin energy, her eyes suddenly turned bloodshot. She shouted at Liu Dequan, "Stop there. Don't come over!"

Liu Dequan subconsciously stopped in his tracks, feeling a little puzzled.

At the same time, Qin Xi summoned the Chain of Darkness on her wrist.

As if it had its own consciousness, the dark chain flew out of her wrist and spun twice in the air like a naughty child. The entire dark chain extended at a visible speed, growing larger and longer until it became a black chain the size of a whip.

Under the sunlight, the dark chain flickered with a cold light and betrayed a terrifying presence.

It was like a black dragon that had been set free, dancing and hovering in the air. Qin Xi formed a seal with both hands and chanted an incantation. The dark chain flew above Han Shi and enveloped him. It hovered at a fast speed and gradually formed a vortex. The surrounding stone was smashed by its power, turning into powder and being blown away.

Seeing that the time was right, Qin Xi made the order, "Bind!"

Chapter 106: Dark Fire

In a dark room a hundred miles away.

An old man with white hair was casting a spell. Just as the souls were about to fuse, an overwhelming Yin energy swept past him.

Before the old man could react, the altar collapsed and exploded. The powerful impact sent the old man flying a few meters away and smashed him against the wall. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief as he muttered to himself, "This is impossible, absolutely impossible..."

The old man seemed to be in too much shock. His eyes rolled and he fainted.

At the same time, the dark chain bound a soul that had almost solidified.

An extremely evil spirit surrounded the soul. Although his face could not be seen clearly, it was not difficult to guess that there was a ferocious expression on his face.

He stared at Qin Xi as if he wanted to eat her alive. He even let out a blood-curdling scream that sounded jarring to the ears.

He struggled with all his might, trying to break free from the Chain of Darkness, but the more he struggled, the tighter the chain around him, as if it wanted to smash him.

Qin Xi ignored the ferocious soul and walked to Han Shi. She helped him sit on the slope and wiped the sand off his face. She grabbed his hand and slowly injected some True Qi into his body.

When a healthy glow gradually returned to Han Shi's face, she sat beside him and closed her eyes to rest.

Although Liu Dequan and the driver could not see the trapped soul, they felt the situation was extremely dangerous.

After witnessing the dark chain coming back to life, they found it unbelievable and even felt unfamiliar with this place they called home.

After being freed from the shackle of the soul and nourished by the True Qi, Han Shi gradually regained his consciousness.

He slowly opened his eyes, and a scene quickly flashed across his eyes. He couldn't quite catch the scene, but he felt a strange familiarity with it.

Hearing the ear-piercing scream, Han Shi threw a glance at the soul. The soul was stunned by a king's aura spreading out from Han Shi. The soul wanted to scream, but he felt like his throat was strangled, making him unable to utter a sound.

The terrifying look in Han Shi's eyes quickly disappeared, and he returned to his usual ignorant and obedient self, as if what had just happened was just an illusion.

Qin Xi opened her eyes slightly and looked at the bound soul in confusion. "Why aren't you screaming?"

The soul restrained his murderous aura and revealed his true appearance. He was dressed in ancient clothes, wearing a jade crown and an embroidered robe. There was a jade belt around his waist and he was wearing cloud boots. He looked very noble and dignified.

“How dare you attack me?”

He roared at Qin Xi in a deep and hoarse voice.

Qin Xi sneered. “You just stayed in the human world longer than other souls. Why wouldn’t I dare? Besides, you’re going to hurt my husband. Why should I be merciful to you?”

The soul said angrily, “Do you know who I am?”

Qin Xi retorted without reserve, “I don’t care who you are and it doesn’t make a difference who you are. If I don’t like you, I’ll hit you.”

“You...”

The soul was furious. The viciousness in his body rose again, and his eyes were filled with madness. “It wasn’t easy for me to find a good body that I could incarnate into, but you pulled me out with force. Do you know how much magic power I lost?”

“You deserve it. If you continue to cause trouble, I promise I’ll make sure you can’t even be a soul.”

Qin Xi was obviously threatening. In order to let this arrogant soul know how powerful she was, she made a hand seal and a layer of dark fire suddenly lit up on the dark chain.

“Ahhhhhhhh...”

Chapter 107: Background!

“Ahhh...”

A shrill cry that sounded like coming from hell echoed through the surrounding. A suffocating Yin energy of death filled the entire space, making people shudder.

When the Yin energy around the soul gradually dissipated, Qin Xi put out the dark fire and said with a fake smile, “How is it? Does it feel good? Are you going to occupy my husband’s body again?”

The soul actually found himself speechless.

He was a little afraid of the strange dark fire Qin Xi summoned. “What do you want?”

“You look like you’re not convinced.”

Qin Xi put her palms together, ready to make another hand seal. The soul was taken aback. When he thought of the strange flame that devoured and agonized him, he shivered uncontrollably.

He was anxious and immediately chickened out. “My bad, my bad. I’ll do whatever you ask me to do.”

“That’s more like it.” Seeing that he was sensible, Qin Xi put her hands back.

Actually, there was not much True Qi left in her body. It was not easy to activate the Chain of Darkness, let alone summon the first level of the Dark Fire!

She was doing this to give him a warning. She wanted him to know that he was not allowed to get close to anyone he shouldn't covet. Otherwise, she would burn him to death.

"Tell me, who sent you here? I want to hear the truth. I might as well tell you that I have another method called the Soul Searching Technique. You should have heard of it, right? Once it's used, your soul will suffer enormous pressure and evaporate. Therefore, you better answer me honestly and not try to hold back."

The soul was afraid of her and hated her to the core, but he did not dare to fight back. He replied, "No one sent me here. I just want to find a good body to possess."

Qin Xi narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "Impossible. Someone must be casting a spell to help you succeed. Otherwise, Han Shi's soul wouldn't have been imprisoned."

"Oh, that's right. I asked an old man to help me find a suitable body and use the Blood Gathering Forbidden Technique to imprison his soul to achieve the goal of possession."

"Blood Gathering Forbidden Technique?" Qin Xi frowned with a solemn expression. "How did you get his blood?"

"I have no clue about that."

The soul suddenly remembered something as he said, "However, I vaguely heard that it seems to be related to his background. I don't know the details."

Qin Xi was puzzled. "His background?"

Could it be that Han Shi was not from the Han family?

This was impossible. From the looks of Han Dazhu and Han Shi, the two of them looked like a family.

If Han Dazhu wasn't the problem, then it was Luo Xiujuan?

Just like the typical web novel plot, Luo Xiujuan was actually a princess who had fallen into the mortal world?

Qin Xi shook her head in denial. This seemed even more unlikely.

When she first inherited the mystic medicine technique, she was very eager to try out her ability. Whenever she saw a person, she would subconsciously read their face, so she was sure that Luo Xiujuan was a princess.

Suddenly, Qin Xi's heart skipped a beat. She raised her hand and touched her cheek.

She had also tried to read her own fate before, but she only saw a vast expanse of white. Perhaps it was because of her rebirth that she couldn't read anything about herself, so she didn't think too much about it. Now that she thought about it, not to mention anything else, just from her facial features, she did not seem to have any resemblance to the entire Qin family.

Especially Hu Xiaofeng and Qin Hongtao, who were her parents, and her brother, Qin Feng. When they stood together, she looked quite out of place.

Chapter 108: Color TV

“Wifey, you are finally back! I thought you weren’t coming back!”

Just as Qin Xi was lost in deep thought, Han Shi suddenly got up and threw himself into Qin Xi’s embrace.

Initially, she was a little shy being hugged by Han Shi, but when she heard his sad tone, her heart softened. “You’re here... just to wait for me?”

“Yes!”

Han Shi nodded and buried his face in Qin Xi’s neck, sniffing the sweet fragrance on her body.

Qin Xi felt a little itchy being sniffed at and wanted to push him away. However, Han Shi tightened his grip and said in a sad tone, “Do you hate me very much? Do you not want me to hug you?”

“No, it’s just that the weather is too hot. It’s uncomfortable to be hugged.”

Qin Xi pushed him away and said with an awkward smile, “Also, there are still people watching. If you want to hug me, hug me at home, okay?”

Han Shi looked at her in surprise and smiled innocently. “Really? Wifey, don’t lie to me. When we get home, let me hug you to my heart’s content!”

Qin Xi’s face instantly turned red like evening glow.

Feeling embarrassed and nervous, she tugged at his clothes and whispered, “Shh, lower your voice. Don’t let anyone hear you.”

“What? Oh, shh, let’s keep it quiet.”

Han Shi immediately lowered his voice and looked around, afraid that someone would be eavesdropping on their conversation.

Being ignored, the soul was speechless.

“I mean...”

Just as the soul was about to speak, Qin Xi’s heart skipped a beat. She was afraid that Han Shi would be frightened upon hearing the soul’s voice.

She looked over and quickly made a hand seal with both hands, sealing the soul into a bracelet that she bought for one yuan. Although this bracelet did not belong to a certain princess, it really contained a trace of undetectable energy.

Therefore, she cast a formation on it to use it as a container to keep evil things.

After the soul was sealed, the Chain of Darkness on his body quickly returned to normal and flew back to attach on Qin Xi’s wrist.

Han Shi looked around suspiciously. “Huh? Wifey, did you hear anything just now?”

“No, I didn’t hear anything. Alright, it’s getting late. Let’s go home. Grandpa and Mom are still waiting. By the way, I bought you a lot of things. When we get home, see if you like them...”

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When the cart entered Shangwan Village, the uncles and aunties who were chit-chatting at the entrance craned their necks to look.

When some children saw the cart, they ran after it, curious as to what Qin Xi bought.

The cart stopped at the entrance of the Han family’s house. The driver got out of the cart and opened the carriage. Qin Xi and Han Shi jumped out.

“Hahaha, Xi is back...”

When Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan heard the sound of the cart, they quickly ran out of the house. Just as they were about to ask how she had been these past few days, a huge cardboard box caught their attention.

He had seen this thing at Lao Liang’s house.

Old Liang was the old village chief of the neighboring village. Not only was he respected, but his sons were also very outstanding. They would bring back a bunch of things every year, including a big box with a television in it.

That thing was very expensive. It was said that it cost hundreds of yuan. Did Xi buy a television?

Han Dazhu pointed at the big box excitedly and asked Qin Xi, “What’s that?”

Qin Xi looked in the direction he was pointing and replied with a smile, “Oh, it’s the television. It can help you kill time when you are bored.”

“Oh right, I forgot to tell you that this is a color television.”

Chapter 109: Passbook

Color television?

Han Dazhu gasped and widened his eyes in shock. Then, he touched and kissed the box happily like a child.

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Luo Xiujuan’s heart ached at the thought of how much the TV might have cost. She wanted to say something, but seeing how happy Han Dazhu was, she could only force herself to stay calm.

When the surrounding people heard that it was a television set, they opened their mouths in shock. When they heard that it was a color TV set, they could not believe what they were hearing.

Most of the villagers looked at Han Dazhu’s family enviously.

Some people reproached Qin Xi for being a spendthrift. It was a waste of money to buy such an expensive thing.

Qin Xi did not want to be surrounded and discussed by so many villagers. She said, "Grandpa, get Stone to carry the television inside. There are still many things here!"

Han Dazhu was so excited that he couldn't stop smiling. "Oh, okay. Stone, come and move the things in. Be careful not to knock them!"

Han Shi nodded and moved the television into the house.

Seeing that the Han family was bustling with activity, Liu Dequan greeted briefly and went home.

After everything was moved into the house, the driver left.

Looking at the pile of things, Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan were dumbfounded, not knowing what to say for a second.

"Xi, how much did you spend on so many things?"

"No, Xi, where did you get so much money? Tell me you didn't do anything bad, did you?"

Luo Xiujuan was most afraid that Qin Xi would go astray. She looked at the things with a worried expression.

When Han Shi heard that, his gaze left the brand new sneakers reluctantly. He looked at Luo Xiujuan in dissatisfaction and said, "No way. My wife is a capable person. She won't do anything bad! Mom, you're not allowed to badmouth my wife!"

Luo Xiujuan was speechless. Indeed, boys would forget their mother after getting a wife!

Qin Xi smiled sweetly and explained, "Grandpa, Mom, don't worry. I earned the money by the sweat of my brow. As you know, I went to the county city to read a young man's face and helped him solve a big problem. He gave me a sum of money.

"Besides, when I was taking a walk in the park, I accidentally saved a big philanthropist and also made a sum of money. Later on, I bumped into an old man at a barbecue stall... and made another sum of money. Therefore, this money of mine came from a good and legal source. If you don't believe me, take a look."

Qin Xi took out the passbook from her pocket.

All the money that she earned over the days amounted to a whopping 820,000 yuan.

Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan held the passbook with trembling hands. Their eyes were wide open as they counted the zeros on them in shock.

"One, two, three, four..."

Luo Xiujuan swallowed her saliva in disbelief and asked with a trembling voice, "Dad, how much is five zeros?"

Han Dazhu held the wall and walked towards the bed, feeling a little dizzy. He said in a daze, "Don't ask me. I feel dizzy. Let me sit for a while."

Han Shi pouted. "Mom, you're so stupid. That's 800,000 yuan. You don't even know such simple math. You're even dumber than me!"

Luo Xiujuan was speechless. If not for her good personality, she really wanted to slap him!

Of course, she knew that four zeros were ten thousand. She just couldn't believe her eyes and the humongous number on the passbook.

It felt like a dream...

Chapter 110: Planning

What did it feel like to become rich overnight?

It was full of surprises and happiness and, of course, worries too.

They were afraid of it being stolen, afraid of their house being robbed, and anxious about finding a perfect place to hide the passbook. They were on tenterhooks all day long and even installed a few more locks on the door.

Qin Xi was speechless. She found their reaction a bit exaggerated

Of course, Qin Xi did not know that there was something more exaggerated than that.

After returning from selling vegetables, she realized that the wall was made taller. It was now as tall as a full-grown man and was covered with sharp broken glasses and nails.

Not only that, but there was also a new member in the family.

It was a black dog they named Blackie. Luo Xiujuan brought it back just so it could guard the house and the stuff when everyone was away.

Looking at the puppy that was not even the size of her foot, Qin Xi fell into deep silence.

She thought that they wouldn't make too much of a big deal out of it, but later on, she realized that she had underestimated how far Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan could go in using preventive measures.

They had actually set up more than ten traps in the courtyard. Han Dazhu used to be a hunter and was best at making traps. Looking at the traps in the courtyard, Qin Xi's mouth twitched.

"Um! Grandpa, Mom, don't you think this will attract more thieves?"

Han Dazhu looked at the courtyard full of traps and said smugly, "So what? If they have the guts, they can come and try. They can come, but I swear they can't leave."

Qin Xi touched her nose and said seriously, "Grandpa, Mother, I have something to say."

Seeing her serious look, Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan looked at each other and sat down, looking at her suspiciously.

“Girl, what’s the matter?”

Qin Xi thought for a moment and said, “It’s like this. I want to buy the hill on the back of our village.”

“Buy the hill? Why?” Han Dazhu was shocked.

Qin Xi told him her plan. “Grandpa, I want to plant fruit trees. I believe that if I use my formula, the fruits will definitely be very popular. Moreover, I want to build a beverage factory. At that time, we can recruit the villagers to work for us.”

“Moreover, I’ve checked. Some of the terrain on the hill is also very suitable for raising poultry. I have a way to make the meat of poultry more delicious.”

“Also, I want to buy the tea trees in the village and get the villagers to help plant them. With my formula, I believe that the tea will be popular and drive the economic development of the entire Shangwan Village.

“Of course, the tea will be separated into three groups, namely low-end, high-end, and special tea.”

“The low-end tea will be affordable to everyone. Moreover, it can prevent colds, fevers, heatstroke, and other minor illnesses. The high-end tea will be sold to some well-to-do people who care about their health.”

Grandpa, what do you think?”

Han Dazhu was already so shocked that he couldn’t speak. He knew that Qin Xi was not a boastful person and knew that she had the ability to make her plan a reality.

However, there was too much information to absorb. For a moment, he did not know where to start.

At the side, Luo Xiujuan was dumbfounded. Her heart was pounding as she said, “But, but what about our vegetables?”

Qin Xi smiled. Her eyes were filled with confidence as she said, “Mom, we will continue to plant vegetables. Not only that, but we also have to plant herbs and build a factory base. Before long, our entire Shangwan Village will definitely become the number one village in terms of tea plantation and vegetable production!”