

Mysterious 131

Chapter 131: My Stone Will Kill You With Fierce Gaze!

“Uncle Cheng, you’ve tried my vegetables and know how they taste. I believe the fruits I plant will taste equally good or even better. After all, fruits are sweeter than vegetables by nature.”

“You happen to be in the canned food business. I was thinking, do you want to cooperate? I’ll provide you with fresh fruits and you can make canned fruits with them.”

“Also, Uncle Zheng, I have a very good sales plan. If it can be implemented, I want you to join me.”

Zheng Zhou was a little excited. “What plan?”

Qin Xi then told him about the supermarket chain that would replace the traditional market in the future.

Hearing her talk, Cheng Haizhong and Zheng Zhou became more and more confident in the plan succeeding.

At this moment, Xia Tangxin couldn’t help but interrupt. “Xi, why didn’t you ask me to join you? My family owns many shops scattered across the entire Zhejiang Province, and the location is very good. Do you want to consider cooperating with my family?”

“Uh... who is this?”

All along, Cheng Haizhong and Zheng Zhou did not pay much attention to Xia Tangxin. It was not because she wasn’t pretty enough but it was precisely because she was too pretty so they were too shy to ask.

Now was the time to ask.

Qin Xi introduced calmly, “This is Xia Tangxin, the daughter of Xia Zhenguo.”

“Xia Zhenguo?”

The two of them were shocked again. “Is he the philanthropist who donated a lot of money every year?”

“Yes, that’s my father.” Xia Tang nodded with a smile.

She held Qin Xi’s arm and said coquettishly, “I want to join too. Xi, don’t be biased.”

Before Qin Xi could say anything, Han Shi pulled Xia Tangxin’s hand away from Qin Xi and warned, “If you want to talk, talk. Don’t keep touching my wife.”

Everyone was speechless. He was too jealous!

The corners of Han Dazhu’s mouth twitched. He felt that he would not understand a word even if he stayed here. He stood up and dragged Han Shi out of the room.

After Han Shi was gone, Xia Tangxin was about to hold Qin Xi’s arm again when she saw Han Shi’s handsome face appear on the window. He stared at her intently, as if to say, “I’m everywhere!”

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Before she could react, Han Shi was pulled away by Han Dazhu. She snorted and stopped holding Qin Xi's arm.

Qin Xi quite enjoyed it when Han Shi was being protective of her. She turned to look at Xia Tangxin and teased, "Don't keep snuggling me. I'm a married woman. If my Stone sees you, he'll kill you with his fierce gaze!"

Xia Tangli looked away to protest.

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The three of them discussed for a while and were filled with excitement. They wanted to implement the plan right away.

When it was time for lunch, the three of them initially wanted to stay for lunch, but after the discussion, they were in no mood to stay anymore. They wished they could fly back immediately to prepare the plan.

Qin Xi did not ask them to stay. After all, she urgently needed to see the owner of the plantation and see how the mature fruit trees looked. If possible, when the hill contract was in place, she would ask the villagers to help move the trees. She would try to begin selling when the fruits were ripe in October!

Just as the family was eating, Liu Shuan came, shouting anxiously. "Xi, someone from town is here!"

Chapter 132: The Town Mayor Is Here!

At the office of Shangwan Village.

People from town were here!

The town mayor came personally with this female secretary. Qin Xi had seen this female secretary before. She was Sister Xue, who had once been pickpocketed by a thief.

The mayor was called Sun Song, a middle-aged man in his forties. He was wearing a suit that was not very new. His hair was combed neatly, and his expression was slightly dignified.

"It's you?" Xue Ya was clearly stunned when she saw Qin Xi.

Sun Song was surprised. "Xue, do you know her?"

Xue Ya was embarrassed to admit it. She stammered, "She, she once did me a small favor."

In fact, it was not a small favor. Sun Song asked her to go to the city to get some important information about the reform policy.

She now regretted her decision to offer Qin Xi 200 Yuan as a token of appreciation for helping her back then. Qin Xi could take out 680,000 yuan without hesitation. Of course, she wouldn't care about a petty 200 Yuan. She had given up the opportunity to befriend a big shot.

Qin Xi did not know what Xue Ya was thinking. She first introduced Han Dazhu politely before introducing herself with a smile. "Hello, Mayor. This is my grandfather, Han Dazhu. I'm Qin Xi."

"Hello, Brother Han. I'm Sun Song, the mayor of Qinglin Town." Sun Song had a good first impression of Qin Xi. He smiled and shook hands with Han Dazhu.

Han Dazhu said with a smile, "Mayor, I'm sorry to trouble you to come here in person."

"Don't put it that way. If Miss Xi can build a plantation in Shangwan Village, not only will it drive the economic development of the entire Shangwan Village and the surrounding villages, but it will also help Qinglin Town too. Moreover, the new national policy encourages and promotes the development of the agricultural economy. It's just the right time to begin investing."

"The mayor is right. If the plantation is built, it will indeed help boost the economy of surrounding villages. Moreover, I've already promised Uncle Liu, the village chief of Shangwan Village that in a few years, I will make Shangwan Village and Qinglin Town the largest fruit supplier in the country. At that time, everyone will get rich."

Qin Xi said with extreme confidence, but in Xue Ya's eyes, she was talking nonsense.

It had to be noted that it was not that there were no plantations in the surrounding villages. Although they had boosted the economy to a certain extent, people who benefited from it were few.

Actually, Sun Song was also incredulous, but what Qin Xi said blew his mind. "Mayor, you probably don't know this, but at noon, I reached an agreement with the manager of Cheng Haizhong Food Factory in Yangyuan County and the daughter of Xia Zhenguo in Luoping City to form a joint company to produce, manufacture, and sell fruits. At that time, I will become the number one supplier. With their connections and channels, it will be easy for them to push the fruits into the market."

Sun Song was shocked that his head kept buzzing. He asked in disbelief, "Xia Zhenguo? Which Xia Zhenguo? Is it the Xia Zhenguo I know?"

Xue Ya's expression changed drastically and she blurted out, "That's impossible. How can a village girl like you be qualified to acquaint CEO Xia?"

The few of them frowned and subconsciously looked at Xue Ya. Xue Ya's face turned pale as she realized that she said something too impudent. She stammered, "What I mean is, CEO Xia is busy every day. How can..."

A cold glint flashed across Qin Xi's eyes as she said with a dangerous smile, "Are you trying to say that how can someone as high and mighty as CEO Xia work with a village girl?"

Chapter 133: Paper Work

"I, I..."

Xue Ya was a little flustered by everyone's reproachful gazes. Her face turned red and she bit her lower lip, feeling jealous and angry at Qin Xi.

She felt that Qin Xi was overestimating herself. Did she not know who she was?

How dare she claim to be a friend of Xia Zhenguo's.

However, she seemed to have forgotten that if Qin Xi was really a useless village girl, she wouldn't be able to take out 680,000 yuan.

Han Dazhu had a bad impression of Xue Ya.

He was bad-tempered and protective of his family. Whenever someone badmouthed his family, he would put on a long face. "Why should my girl lie to you? What's the point of lying to you? Besides, you're just a secretary, not the mayor. What right do you have to interfere in our business?"

Xue Ya was caught off guard by this series of questions. She didn't know what to say.

Qin Xi gave him a look that said, "You're awesome."

"Miss Xue, don't mind him. My grandfather is a straightforward person. Don't take it to heart."

Qin Xi said with a smile, which made Xue Ya more angry.

What did she mean by him being a straightforward person? These two were clearly mocking her!

However, in front of the mayor, she couldn't behave too rashly. She forced a stiff smile on her face but deep down, she wished she could go up and tear Qin Xi apart. "I'm sorry, it was my fault for being rude."

Qin Xi nodded. "It's fine. Just think twice before you say anything in the future."

Liu Shuan quickly tried to smooth things over and explained with a smile, "Xi does know that philanthropist named Xia Zhenguo. Just now, Xia Zhenguo's daughter was here with Xi. Didn't you see a black vehicle when you came?"

After being reminded by Liu Shuan, Sun Song immediately recalled seeing a Mercedes-Benz at the entrance of the village. At that time, he was wondering why there was such a good car in such a poor place. Now that he thought about it, it made sense if it was CEO Xia's daughter's car.

Recalling what Qin Xi said about her also cooperating with CEO Xia, Sun Song immediately became excited.

"Alright, I'll go to the city tomorrow to get the paperwork done. Don't worry, Miss Qin, I'll definitely do my best to do it." This was a good thing for the country and the people. It would also help his political career, so he would naturally fight for it.

Qin Xi said with a smile, "Thank you, Mayor!"

Contracting the land required a lot of paperwork. First, one had to inform the village chief, then the town mayor, then the city mayor and so on.

Overall, if the process was smooth, it would take at least ten days.

Therefore, during this period, Cheng Haizhong brought Qin Xi and Han Shi to the plantation that was about to be sold.

The plantation was so enormous that one could not see the end of it.

It was the beginning of August, and there were already fruits hanging on the trees. On the sunny afternoon, the fruits looked lush and translucent. Especially the ripe fruits, they emitted an alluring fragrance that made people drool.

The boss here was called Wei Zhi, a man in his thirties. He was thin and looked haggard. He seemed to be sick as his footsteps were very unsteady.

However, when he saw them, he smiled very brightly.

Qin Xi could tell at a glance from afar that the boss was plagued by a serious stomach disease.

She asked calmly, "Boss Wei, can you tell me how many kinds of fruit trees there are on the plantation?"

They strolled through the plantation as they talked.

"There are a total of 27 kinds, including the most common ones: apples, pears, peaches, persimmons, oranges, cherries, bayberries, green plums, oranges, melons, lychees, figs, pomegranates, sun peaches, kiwis, grapefruits, sugar oranges, dates, peaches, hawthorns, grapes, as well as longan, honeydew, cherries, peaches, and a few expensive avocados from the north."

Chapter 134: Stomach Cancer

"Although there are a lot of kinds, I didn't plant too many of the same kind. Moreover, I planted them in different seasons." As Wei Zhi spoke, he picked a handful of ripe longans from the branches and handed it to the three of them.

"Try it. Some of these are not suitable for planting in the central area. I also used a special method to plant them. The yield is not very good and sometimes the trees can't bear fruits."

Qin Xi asked curiously, "A special method? Can I ask what kind of special method it is?"

Wei Zhi did not intend to hide anything and said, "I built a greenhouse, but it's not big enough to accommodate all the fruit trees."

Qin Xi nodded in understanding. She thought to herself that if it were her, she would definitely set up a spirit gathering formation. Although she didn't have the ability to set up a spirit gathering formation that covered the entire hill, covering a plantation wasn't too challenging.

Just as she was about to peel the longan in her hand, a cold and smooth longan was suddenly delivered to her mouth by Han Shi.

The longan was fragrant and sweet. It was indeed quite good. If she added Vitality Pill to it, it would definitely be even more delicious.

She was in no hurry to ask about the price. Instead, she changed the topic and asked, "I heard from Uncle Cheng that Mr. Wei wants to go abroad. Forgive me for asking, but can I know why you want to go abroad?"

Cheng Haizhong was also a little confused. "That's right. Aren't you doing very good here? Is there something urgent so that you have to go abroad?"

Wei Zhi shook his head with a bitter smile. "To be honest, I am seriously ill. I have no choice but to sell this piece of land and seek treatment abroad."

Qin Xi shook her head as she said, "Mr. Wei, forgive me for being blunt, but your stomach cancer is already at the late stage. Even if you go abroad, it won't help. You might never come back."

"Mr. Wei, have you never tried traditional Chinese medicine?"

"Traditional Chinese medicine won't help with cancer."

Wei Zhi suddenly paused and looked at Qin Xi in disbelief. "How did you know that I have stomach cancer?"

Han Shi looked at him as if he was looking at a fool. "What's so strange about that? My wife is very capable."

Wei Zhi looked at Han Shi, dumbfounded and not knowing what to say to that.

Cheng Haizhong slapped his forehead and introduced with a smile, "I forgot to tell you that Miss Qin is actually a very good Chinese doctor."

The first time he saw Qin Xi was in a restaurant in Qinglin Town. At that time, her superb acupuncture skills shocked everyone.

Moreover, it was said that Xia Zhenguo was also saved by her. He had already taken Qin Xi's ability for granted, so he forgot about mentioning it for a moment.

Seeing how young Qin Xi looked, Wei Zhi said hesitantly, "Chinese doctor? Um..."

Cheng Haizhong patted his shoulder. "She can tell your illness at a glance. Doesn't that mean everything?"

Qin Xi said, "Actually, it's normal for Mr. Wei not to believe me. After all, I'm so young and don't look like a doctor at all."

"However, just as Uncle Cheng said, if I can tell your illness at a glance, that means I do have some ability. If Mr. Wei believes me, I can ease your pain and make you gain appetite."

Wei Zhi was so excited that his lips trembled. "Really? Can I really gain an appetite and eat normally?"

Chapter 135: Doesn't Bloom and Doesn't Wither

"Of course it's real. I can also make you fully recover just like a normal person."

Qin Xi gave Wei Zhi another mind-blowing surprise, making him feel dizzy.

He was so excited that he did not know what to say. On impulse, he said, "If... if you can cure me, I... I'll give you all the fruit trees in this plantation. How about that?"

“That’s not necessary. If Mr. Wei really recovers, are you not going to run this plantation anymore?” Qin Xi asked.

Wei Zhi shook his head and said sadly, “No, I planned to bring my wife and children back to my hometown. I’ve been working hard all these years and haven’t had the chance to go home. If not for the sudden illness, I wouldn’t have realized the importance of my family.

“Actually, what’s the point of earning so much money? You can’t bring it with you when you are dead.”

He smiled in relief. “Of course, even if I really die one day, I won’t have any regrets.”

Qin Xi nodded. “Mr. Wei is a filial person! Usually, filial people are blessed by the heavens.”

Wei Zhi said, “Thank you for your kind words!”

After walking around the plantation, Qin Xi suddenly saw a small tree that was neither blooming nor bearing fruit. She asked, “What tree is this?”

Wei Zhi shook his head. “I don’t know. I’ve searched a lot of books, but I can’t find this palm-shaped leaf.”

“Besides, it never blooms or withers. After taking root here for ten years, it still looks the same. It doesn’t grow taller or thicker, so I can’t be bothered to care. Anyway, it doesn’t get in the way.”

Qin Xi had a feeling that this tree was not ordinary, because she realized that the closer she got to it, the more the True Qi in her body fluctuated.

She did not know what kind of tree this was, but she could clearly feel that this tree was closely connected with the True Qi in her body.

However, she still did not understand what was going on.

After returning to the resting area in the plantation, Wei Zhi asked impatiently, “Doctor Qin, did you just say that my illness can be cured?”

“Yes, I’m 80% sure that I can cure it!” Actually, she was 100% sure, but she didn’t want to sound too cocky.

Wei Zhi seemed to have made up his mind and said solemnly, “As long as Doctor Qin can cure me, not only will I give you these fruit trees, but I will also sell this plantation to you at half the price. What do you think?”

This was what Qin Xi had been waiting for. She took out the acupuncture bag and said with a smile, “Mr. Wei, let’s begin!”

Twenty minutes later.

Wei Zhi felt unprecedentedly relaxed, especially his stomach. He felt a warm air circulating in it, and he did not feel any pain. He was instantly so hungry that he felt like he could devour a cow.

He looked at the fruits on the table and salivated. “Can I eat? I’m a little hungry!”

Qin Xi nodded and took out a piece of paper and a pen to write down a prescription. "Of course, you can eat whatever you want, but don't eat anything spicy. Don't drink for the time being. I'll give you a prescription. After taking the herbs for half a month, you'll be no different from a normal person."

Wei Zhi nodded gratefully as he munched away an apple. "Thank you, Doctor Qin. No, Divine Doctor Qin, I feel much better and full of energy. Then let's sign the contract!"

Qin Xi shook her head. "Go to the hospital for a checkup first. There is no hurry to sign the contract!"

Wei Zhi understood what she meant. "Alright, I'll listen to you, Divine Doctor Qin."

Chapter 136: Little Lamp Man

After settling the matter of the fruit tree, the next thing to do was to wait for news from the town mayor.

However, for three days in a row, there was no news from the city. Not to mention Qin Xi, even the town mayor was a little anxious. He asked Xue Ya a few times if she had submitted the document. After receiving her guarantee, he was slightly relieved.

Qin Xi thought that the city mayor was probably too busy to deal with the paperwork, so she didn't urge.

In any case, she still had one more important thing to do, which was to complete Han Shi's acupuncture treatment.

Han Shi's brain was severely injured, and he was also frightened so much that his soul scattered. So she needed to use mystic technique to gather and stabilize his soul.

That night, in the dead of the night, Qin Xi asked Han Shi to stand in the middle of the courtyard. She took out a few talismans and summoned her ancient artifact, the Chain of Darkness.

The talisman circled around Han Shi's head and ignited in the wind, forming small flames that lit up the sky like a beacon.

The black chain that emitted a powerful aura spun around Han Shi at an extremely fast speed, forming a small vortex.

However, this vortex did not bring about any wind. Instead, it had a very powerful suction force, as if it was trying to suck something over.

Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujian stood at the side, dumbfounded. Although they did not know what a fantasy movie was, when they saw this scene, they felt that Qin Xi was not a human but a fairy descending to the mortal world.

Qin Xi made a hand seal and chanted an obscure incantation. This was known as the Soul Revival Technique in mysticism.

At this moment, her face was filled with seriousness because she realized that Han Shi's volatile soul had become abnormally powerful.

Moreover, there was a phantom in his soul, as if it had devoured something.

Devour?

She suddenly remembered that the soul that wanted to possess Han Shi's body did not seem to be that difficult to deal with.

If she was not wrong, that soul was at least a few hundred years old. How could it be easily subdued by her? Even with the combination of the Chain of Darkness and the Dark Fire, it was still impossible for her to subdue it with her first level cultivation.

Could it be...

The soul was accidentally eaten by Han Shi?

If that was the case, Han Shi would not be able to digest the ability of the soul at all. That was why Han Shi did not get better.

Qin Xi was furious when she came to this conclusion!

She retracted the Chain of Darkness. Without the support of the True Qi, the small flames were all extinguished, turning into white smoke that dissipated.

At the same time, she released the soul sealed in the bracelet with a dark expression. However, when she saw the soul, she was dumbfounded.

"Who are you?"

Qin Xi thought to herself, the soul that she subdued was filled with Yin energy. Why did he look like he had been purified after coming out? There was no Yin energy spreading out from him at all. Instead, there was a peaceful and holy aura. He emitted holy light, making him look like a little lamp man!

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. Could this guy have been transformed?

Qin Xi was right. The soul had indeed been transformed. Ever since he entered the bracelet, he had been baptized by a mysterious power every day and tortured by it.

When he saw Qin Xi, he flew to Qin Xi and hugged her leg, begging.

"Mom, Grandma, Ancestor, please don't seal me in that damn place. In the future, I'll do whatever you want me to do. I really can't take it anymore..."

Chapter 137: A Free Teacher!

Qin Xi was puzzled. "What's going on? What's inside?"

"There's... there's a ghost. It's a strange place..." At the thought of that place, the soul's eyes were filled with fear. He hugged Qin Xi's thigh and refused to let go.

Logically speaking, Han Shi should not be able to see the soul just like Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujian who did not know who Qin Xi was talking to.

However, Han Shi was different. For some reason, he could see the soul.

Seeing that the soul was hugging his wife's thigh, he pulled it away and threw it out. With a vigilant and warning gaze, he said, "Don't touch my wife. If you dare to touch her again, I'll get my wife to seal you in and never let you out."

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The soul was about to resist, but when it heard this, it immediately cowered and did not even dare to breathe.

Qin Xi looked at Han Shi in surprise. "You can see it?"

Han Shi said with a puzzled look, "It keeps flickering. How can I not see it?"

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. "That's true..."

A few days ago, when Han Shi said that he wanted to become stronger and protect her, she thought of asking the soul out to help Han Shi. However, she was worried that the soul would covet Han Shi's body again, so she did not let it out.

Now, the soul offered itself to be her servant. It would be a waste to say no to that.

At the thought of this, she asked with a strange look in her eyes, "What's your name?"

"I'm Jiu Yuan, King of Jun dynasty" Jiu Yuan answered honestly.

Qin Xi frowned. "Why didn't I know about this dynasty?"

"Uh... many dynasties aren't recorded in the history books. Besides, some of these histories distort the truth, so it can't be trusted at all!"

Qin Xi nodded in agreement and pointed at Han Shi. "In the future, you'll follow him and teach him everything you know. Do you have a problem with that?"

"I'm talking about everything you know. You're not allowed to hide anything from me or have any ill intentions. If I find out, I'll seal you inside the bracelet and you'll never come out."

"I understand, I understand..." Jiu Yuan nodded. As long as he wasn't thrown into that damn place, he was fine with being a servant.

Han Shi said with displeasure, "Wifey, I don't want him to teach me."

Qin Xi raised her eyebrows. "Why?"

Han Shi said, "He's too bright. My eyes hurt!"

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. "Don't you want to become stronger? Don't you want to protect me and your family? Or do you want to be like this for the rest of your life?"

Han Shi pouted and agreed reluctantly. "Alright, I agree."

Jiu Yuan was speechless. If not for the fact that he was threatened, he really wanted to bite him to death.

“That’s right. He’s a king and has been wandering the human world for so long. He must know a lot of things. When you learn all of them, you’ll be able to protect me and your parents.”

“Okay!”

Listening to their conversation, Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan were dumbfounded.

Luo Xiujuan mustered her courage and asked while trembling, “Xi, who are you talking to? Why can’t I... see anything?”

Qin Xi thought for a moment and pointed at Jiu Yuan. She introduced him simply, “Grandpa, Mom, this is the free teacher I found for Stone. Although he’s a ghost, he was a king when he was alive. I believe Stone will learn a lot from him.”

Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan were speechless. Wasn’t finding a ghost to be a teacher ridiculous?

Chapter 138: Go to Hell

Qin Xi suddenly thought of something. If Jiu Yuan was tortured in the seal, what about Tao Po?

Her heart tightened and she quickly called out Tao Po.

There was nothing wrong with Tao Po. She asked in confusion, “Why did you summon me? It’s quite comfortable to stay there...”

Qin Xi immediately understood.

This bracelet might be a purifying artifact. As long as someone evil and sinful entered it, they’d be undergoing a painful purification to get their sins removed. Jiu Yuan was such a person.

On the other hand, Tao Po was fine.

Tao Po smiled so widely that her eyes almost formed a line. “That place just now was really comfortable. It was like bathing in the sun. My entire body felt comfortable and warm like never before. Girl, can I stay there for a few more days?”

Qin Xi smiled and said, “Of course. However, We have to find Ma Peng first and fulfill your wish.”

At the mention of her son, Tao Po immediately flared up. “Yes, yes, yes. Find that bastard first.”

Qin Xi made a hand seal again, trying to connect Tao Po’s soul with Ma Peng’s soul. From a mystic point of view, not only was mother and son connected by blood, but their souls were also connected.

Not long after, Ma Peng’s soul flashed past. Although Qin Xi couldn’t see his face clearly, Tao Po recognized him. Just as she was about to pounce on him and tear him apart, Qin Xi stopped her.

“Tao Po, calm down. I haven’t stabilized him yet. If you scare him away, all our efforts will be in vain.”

Tao Po was afraid that her son would run away, so she quickly retreated to the side and waited anxiously.

When Qin Xi finally summoned Ma Peng’s soul and saw his face, she immediately recognized him.

This person was none other than the person who planted the small ax in the Han family's ancestral grave.

"It's you? You were the one who buried the ax in the Han family's ancestral grave. Tell me, who instructed you to do that? Also, where do you live now? Tell me. Otherwise, I'll crush your soul and turn you into a living corpse."

The rest of the Han family was stunned.

Luo Xiujuan asked in confusion, "What axe?"

Han Dazhu clenched his fists tightly and stared at Qin Xi. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Xi, who wants to harm our Han family? Who is he?"

"Grandpa, don't get too excited. I'm still asking!"

Ma Peng was shocked to discover that he was floating in the air in the form of a soul. His body seemed to be restrained by something and he could not move.

He was extremely terrified and panicked as he struggled to escape. However, to his horror, the old mother who he had burned to death was staring at him fiercely, as if she would rush over and tear him apart at any moment.

Ma Peng was terrified. His entire body trembled as he shouted, "Mom, Mom, I really didn't do it on purpose. If you didn't stop me from getting rich, I... I wouldn't have burned you to death. Mom, you're my mother. You definitely won't watch me live a poor life, right? Mom, Mom, you can't take revenge on me. I'm your son!"

He knelt in the air and started to kowtow and beg for mercy.

"My son? Now that you remember that you're my son, why didn't you think of me as your mother when you burned me to death?"

"I raised you up alone. I knew you were a bad person, but I never thought that you would kill me. Back then, I begged you to let me go, but what did you do? You were only thinking about money and didn't even look at me, who was devoured by the raging fire. Ma Peng, go to hell!"

Chapter 139: Soul Restriction

"Mom, Mom, you have to forgive me. I'm your son. Since you're already dead, don't come back haunting me. When I go back, I'll definitely burn a lot of paper money for you to live a good life. Mom, don't plague me again, please!"

Ma Peng was crying and kowtowing. He seemed to have thought of something and said excitedly, "Yes, yes, Mom, you have a grandson. I have a son. Our Ma family has a descendant. For the sake of your grandson, can you let me go?"

Tao Po was a little moved. Actually, she did not hate him that much anymore perhaps because she was purified in the bracelet, but she still could not bring herself to forget the scene of her being burnt down to ashes by her son.

Seeing that Tao Po seemed to be showing signs of wavering, Qin Xi said with a snort, "From your face, I can tell you'll die alone with no family or children. Where did you get your son from?"

Ma Peng shouted excitedly, "That's impossible. I have a son. Mom, you have to believe me. You really have a chubby and cute grandson."

Qin Xi asked, "Are you sure that's your child?"

Ma Peng was dumbfounded for a moment. His eyes widened as he said, "You, you mean that b*tch lied to me?"

He had long suspected that his wife had taken his money to have fun with a gigolo, but she refused to admit it. Now that he thought about it, the child really did not look like him at all. His heart immediately sank.

"Tell me, fifteen years ago, who instructed you to bury the small ax in the Han family's ancestral grave?"

Ma Peng trembled and stammered in fear, "I, I don't know."

"If you don't tell me, I'll use the Soul Searching Technique to force you to say. Let me tell you something. Once I use it, your soul will dissipate and you will become a living dead. Think carefully."

Ma Peng shook his head in fear. No, he mustn't become a living dead. If he really became a living dead, that b*tch would take his money and be with the gigolo. He wouldn't let that b*tch and bastard use him like this.

At the thought of this, he said nervously, "I'll tell you, I'll tell you. Actually, I don't know who that person is. He took the initiative to find me and asked me to bury the ax in the Han family's graveyard..."

Qin Xi narrowed her eyes and made a hand seal. Ma Peng felt his body being torn apart, and he screamed in pain.

"It seems that you don't intend to tell me about it. Then I'll search your soul!"

"Don't, don't. I remember now. I remember now... Judging from that person's accent, he doesn't seem to be local. I think he's from the capital."

"How can you be sure that the person is from the capital? Have you been to the capital?"

"No, I've never been there, but I know a businessman. He once went to the capital and came back with a thick accent... Master, let me go. That's all I know. Oh right, although that person's face was covered, I could vaguely tell that it was a woman..."

Ma Peng seemed to have thought of something else and immediately added, "I smell a woman's fragrance on that person. It's a smell unique to women."

"How can you be sure of that?" Qin Xi was doubtful.

Ma Peng was afraid that Qin Xi would search his soul again, so he immediately pointed at Tao Po. "My nose is very good. I can smell anything. If you don't believe me, ask my mother. My mother knows. Really, I'm not lying to you!"

Tao Po nodded. "His sense of smell is indeed very acute. I can testify to that."

Ma Peng heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Qin Xi, as if saying, "Look, I'm not lying to you, right? Can you let me go?"

Qin Xi thought for a moment and placed a restriction seal on Ma Peng's soul. "This is a soul restriction. As long as I want, your soul will suffer a pain worse than death. Now, I don't care what method you use. Go to the capital and find that woman. When you find her, I'll remove the restriction."

Chapter 140: Husband and Wife, One Deaf and One Mute

After settling Ma Peng's matter, there was nothing left for Tao Po to do here. Qin Xi sent her back to where she belonged.

After sending Tao Po away, Qin Xi felt that the first level of the mystic medicine technique had reached a bottleneck. She immediately had a bold guess.

When the courtyard finally returned to silence, Han Dazhu asked with a serious expression, "Girl, what did you find out?"

Qin Xi said dejectedly, "Grandpa, not yet. However, I want to ask you... do you know anyone in the capital?"

Han Dazhu immediately shook his head. "No, I've been here since I can remember. I was born and raised here. How can I know someone from the capital?"

"What about Great-Grandpa and Great-Grandma?" Qin Xi asked.

Han Dazhu sighed. "I don't remember. I lost my mother when I was three and my father when I was seven. Later on, I apprenticed to a hunter. When I grew up, I married and had children. I've never been to other places."

The more Luo Xiujuan listened, the more confused she became. What ax? What capital? She was baffled.

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Two days later, Mayor Sun Song came again. This time, he did not bring Xue Ya with him. He drove to see Qin Xi and told her that the application was rejected.

The reason was simple and crude. The higher-up didn't feel the sincerity of the applicant.

"Qin, what should we do about this?"

Sun Song knew what the higher-ups were thinking. Even though they knew that this plan would create a good opportunity for economic development, they cared more about the depths of their pocket.

Qin Xi thought for a moment and suddenly smiled coldly. Weren't they asking for money blatantly?

No matter what era it was, it was really difficult to ask for help without offering something in advance!

She indirectly asked Sun Song how much money the higher-ups wanted before they were willing to approve it. Sun Song gave her a number with a sigh, which made Qin Xi laugh.

She decided to go to Loping City with the application to see the city mayor.

However, before leaving, Qin Xi looked at Sun Song. "Mayor, I'm confident that I can get this piece of land. So, can you come up with some excuse to clear the hill first? I want to start planting when I come back."

In any case, it was just clearing the hills. Sun Song agreed without thinking. "No problem. The village chief will take care of this matter."

Qin Xi entrusted this matter to Han Shi. Although he only had the intelligence of a five-year-old, he now had the help of Jiu Yuan.

If Jiu Yuan couldn't even handle such a simple matter as a king, Qin Xi planned to throw him back into the bracelet to train again.

Han Dazhu said worriedly, "Xi, is this a good idea? Stone..."

Qin Xi smiled and said firmly, "Don't worry, Grandpa. Stone will definitely be able to do it. He said that he wanted to become stronger and help me. Anyway, it's not something difficult. I want to see how far he can go."

Actually, she had already explained the plan to Jiu Yuan so that he could help Han Shi at the critical moment.

Therefore, she was not worried that Han Shi would mess things up.

Initially, Han Shi wanted to follow Qin Xi, but Qin Xi said frankly, "I need you to help me hold down the fort here. I need you to take care of the family while I'm not around. Can you do it?"

Back then, after Han Shi devoured a bit of Jiu Yuan's soul, Qin Xi believed that Han Shi's intelligence had improved greatly. As for why he was still pretending to be five years old, Qin Xi did not want to pursue the matter. She was afraid that after she did, their relationship would become awkward.

At this moment, Han Shi still wasn't aware of the fact that Qin Xi already found out that he had recovered and was still playing the fool.

Therefore, the couple, one pretending to be deaf and the other mute, perfectly fooled everyone else.