

Mysterious 141

Chapter 141: Betting on a Bird!

Xia Tangxin knew that Qin Xi was going to Luoyang City and went back with her happily.

After receiving the notice, Xia Zhenguo gave himself half a day off to welcome them at home.

At first, Qin Xi did not want to trouble the Xia family, but she could not resist Xia Tangxin's enthusiasm. Helpless, she stayed in the Xia family.

Fortunately, the Xia family lived in a big two-story villa. Qin Xi lived in the guest room close to Xia Tangxin, mainly because it was very spacious and had an open-air balcony.

For lunch, Xia Zhenguo cooked four dishes and a soup personally. They were all made from Qin Xi's vegetables. This time, Qin Xi brought a lot of vegetables with her. She came with two cars and one was specially used to carry vegetables.

Looking at the dishes, Qin Xi praised sincerely, "Uncle Xia, your culinary skills are really good. I'm hungry just looking at it!"

Knowing that she was prone to car sickness, Qin Xi did not eat when she set out. Now that she saw the fragrant vegetables, her stomach instantly began to rumble.

Xia Tangxin scooped her a bowl of rice and said mischievously, "If you're hungry, eat more. My father is a good cook. It's all thanks to him that I can grow up so pretty."

Xia Zhenguo rubbed her head and laughed. "You really got a glib tongue, don't you?"

"That's right!" Xia Tangxin raised her chin proudly.

"Miss Qin, eat more if you like it. Make yourself at home."

"I will. Thanks, Uncle Xia."

During lunch, Xia Zhenguo suddenly asked, "I heard from Tangxin that you're here for the application of that hill? Do you need help?"

"I do need your help with something."

Qin Xi nodded. "Uncle, can you give me the basic information of the director and deputy director of the Land Administration?"

"That's it?" Xia Zhenguo was slightly surprised.

He thought that Qin Xi would use this opportunity to ask him to help introduce her to the higher-ups. He did not expect her to only ask for something so simple.

Qin Xi nodded with a smile. "Uncle Xia, this is enough. If I need anything else, I'll tell you."

"Alright, let me know if you have any difficulties. Also, I'll give you a driver. After all, you are new here."

“Thank you, Uncle Xia.”

Xia Zhenguo was very efficient. Just as they finished eating, the documents were sent over by his assistant.

Qin Xi looked at the information on it and her eyes lit up. She had a plan as to what to do.

The night passed uneventfully.

The next morning, Qin Xi asked the driver to send her to the market on XX Road. Looking at the crowded scene, she took out the simple signboard she had just written. On it were two words: face-reading!

She bought two stools from a shop and sat on one of them while placing the other opposite her. Then, she started munching on sunflower seeds while waiting for business to arrive.

“Aiyo, of all the trades you can choose, you decided to become a charlatan.”

“At a glance, you can tell she’s just a swindler. Sigh, let’s go!”

Some people passed by and pointed an accusing finger at Qin Xi.

Qin Xi smiled faintly and said to everyone, “Although I’m young, my abilities are legit.”

“Legit ability? Kid, how old are you this year? Does your family know that you are out here swindling people?”

Seeing that she didn’t show signs of guilt, an old man who was walking around with a bird cage with a bird in it wanted to lecture her.

Qin Xi touched her chin and looked at the old man with sparkling eyes. “Grandpa, you don’t believe me, right? Do you want to make a bet?”

The old man was interested and sat down on the stool opposite Qin Xi. “What do you want to bet?”

“How about let’s bet on your bird?”

Chapter 142: Iron Ball

“That won’t do. This bird has been with me for three years. We have a deep relationship!” Seeing Qin Xi staring at his bird covetously, the old man immediately held the cage in his arms.

Qin Xi said with a smile, “Are you indirectly acknowledging my ability then? Otherwise, why would you be afraid of losing the bird to me?”

The old man was a little angry when he heard that. He was a person with a competitive nature and could not stand being goaded. After thinking for a moment, he agreed.

A friend of the old man immediately shouted, “Old Dan, bet with her. She’s just a little girl. Why are you afraid of her?”

“That’s right. We have to teach this ignorant girl a lesson.”

“Yes, we support you spiritually!”

The old man snorted and placed his parrot, whom he had raised for three years, in front of Qin Xi. “Let’s bet. I’m not afraid of anyone.”

Qin Xi smiled and gave him a thumbs up. “Grandpa, I appreciate your courage!”

As she spoke, she took out a small black iron ball from her bag and placed it beside the parrot. “I bet on this!”

The corners of everyone’s mouths twitched. An iron ball? What a joke!

The old man glared at her. “I mean, young girl, are you deliberately trying to anger me? Are you trying to fool me with an iron ball?”

Qin Xi’s mouth twitched.

“Grandpa, don’t worry. This is not an ordinary iron ball. It’s a priceless treasure!”

“A treasure?”

The old man held the iron ball in his hand and pondered for a long time, but he still couldn’t figure out what it was.

He said angrily, “Young girl, you’re really mean. Aren’t you trying to swindle me? It’s just an iron ball. What’s so special about it?”

Qin Xi said unhurriedly, “Grandpa, I’m penniless. I only have this small iron ball and two stools. Do you still want to bet with me or not?”

“Bet. Why not?”

The old man immediately thought of a good idea and said, “I don’t want this iron ball. I want something else.”

Qin Xi nodded without hesitation. “Sure, go ahead!”

“It just so happens that I like to play chess. How about playing chess with me for a day?”

As soon as the old man finished saying that, he received a few snorts from his friends nearby.

Qin Xi thought to herself that this old man was definitely a person with a story. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been despised by so many people.

She agreed readily. “Sure!”

After the agreement was reached, Qin Xi began to read the old man’s face.

She looked at the old man for five seconds before looking away and smiling. “Grandpa, I’m done reading!”

The old man was stunned. “What? That quick? He wasn’t even ready yet.

“Young girl, you surely are a liar. There is no way you can finish it so quickly. It’s simply unbelievable.”

“That’s right. Your scam is too shabby! You should go back and learn for a few years before trying to scam people!”

“Sigh, it’s a pity that such a pretty girl ends up being a liar.”

Qin Xi ignored the others and looked at the old man. “Grandpa, you’re 68 this year, right?”

The old man nodded. “Ah, that’s right!”

“You only have one son. Am I right?”

“Yes, yes, yes. How did you know?” The old man’s heart started to beat fast and he got more serious.

His old friend patted the old man on the shoulder. “Why are you getting so excited? As long as one asks around, one will find out these basic things about you in this area. What’s so surprising about her knowing it?”

When the old man heard that, a look of disappointment appeared on his face.

Qin Xi said with a calm smile, “Grandpa, if I’m not wrong, you have an older brother.”

Chapter 143: A Grandson Who Wanders on the Street

“Hahahaha, young girl, now you are caught lying. You should ask around for more before trying to swindle us. He doesn’t have any siblings, hahahaha.”

“That’s right. Old Dan, take the iron ball and sell it.”

“Young girl, quickly pack your things and go back. You are just embarrassing yourself.”

The old friends of the old man were talking non-stop, but they did not see the shocked look on the old man’s face.

Qin Xi looked at the old man with a smile. “Not long after you were born, your brother unfortunately died. Grandpa, am I right?”

The old man opened his mouth, his lips trembling as if he wanted to say something but couldn’t.

At this moment, his friends finally realized that something was wrong and looked at each other in puzzlement.

“Old Dan, don’t tell me you really have a dead brother?”

“Yes, could it be that this little girl really had it right?”

“No way, I’m from the same hometown as Old Dan. I’ve never heard about him having a brother!”

When Qin Xi saw this, she brought up another piece of shocking news. “Grandpa, you have a grandson.”

“Impossible. My son isn’t even married yet! How can I have a grandson?”

The old man stood up excitedly and interrupted Qin Xi. “Young girl, I admit that you were right about my brother, but you’re dead wrong to say that I have a grandson!”

Another man nodded. "Yes, Old Dan's son is not married yet. How can he have a grandson? Young girl, you're really wrong this time!"

"No!"

Qin Xi shook her head and her expression suddenly became serious. "Grandpa, you do have a grandson. However, that grandson is living on the street, begging for food. If you don't believe me, you can go back and ask your son if he has ever made a girl pregnant."

The old man's hand jerked uncontrollably, and he felt so tight on his chest that he grabbed it and revealed a painful expression.

"Ah, Old Dan, what's wrong with you?"

"Quick, send him to the nearby clinic..."

The old man's facial muscles twitched, and cold sweat dripped down his face. However, he said through gritted teeth, "No... need."

Qin Xi sighed and stood up. She said to the old man's friends who were panicking, "Everyone, please move aside. Let me take a look!"

"You are a doctor too?" a man asked suspiciously.

Qin Xi said humbly, "Kind of!"

They made way for Qin Xi who squatted down and grabbed the old man's wrist to inject her True Qi into him.

The old man was fine. He was just a little too excited. After receiving the True Qi, he recovered.

Seeing that color was gradually returning to the old man's face, his old friends clicked their tongues in surprise. "Not bad. This girl is actually quite capable!"

The old man's eyes were filled with anxiety as he asked impatiently, "Is what you said... true? I really have a grandson wandering on the street? You're not lying to me, are you?"

Qin Xi shook her head and said firmly, "I've said it before. If you don't believe me, you can ask your son. If he says no, then you win the bet. How about that?"

Actually, when she saw from the files that the director of the Land Bureau, who was already in his forties, was still single, she found it a little unbelievable.

Under normal circumstances, he should've been married and established a family at such an age as was the tradition.

Therefore, she wanted to test the father of the director of the Land Bureau first.

However, she really found something unusual.

Chapter 144: Did You Make a Woman Pregnant?

“Alright, I’ll ask my son, but you’re not allowed to leave.”

The old man was anxious. If what Qin Xi said was true and his son had made a woman pregnant and that woman gave birth to a grandson for him, he would definitely skin that unfilial grandson alive.

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Qin Xi said with a reassuring smile, “Grandpa, don’t worry. I won’t run away. I haven’t taken what is mine yet!”

The old man was worried and instructed his friends, “Everyone, help me keep an eye on this girl. I’ll go and call my son. I’ll treat everyone to a meal tonight.”

“Alright, Old Dan, don’t worry. Go and make the call. We’ll help you watch her. If she dares to run, she’ll have to step over us.” An old friend patted his chest and promised.

Qin Xi was speechless, thinking to herself, “Is it necessary?”

Hence, the scene of a group of old men surrounding a young girl, staring fixedly at her, appeared in the market.

When an enthusiastic citizen saw this, he shouted at Qin Xi, “Hey, young girl, are you kidnapped? If so, blink your eyes...”

Then, the enthusiastic citizen was chased away by the fierce stares from the old men.

The corners of Qin Xi’s mouth twitched. She cleared her throat and asked, “Do you want me to read your face too?”

On the other side.

Old Dan rushed home and did not even have time to drink water. He grabbed the phone and made a call.

Seeing that he was in a hurry, the old lady thought that something urgent had happened. Her heart skipped a beat and she asked with a worried look, “Old Dan, what happened? Why are you in such a hurry?”

However, Old Dan ignored her. As he listened to the beeping sound on the phone, his stock was in knots.

The phone was picked up after three beeps. Before the other party could speak, the old man shouted anxiously, “Dan Fang, did you ever make a woman pregnant?”

Anyone who was asked this question would be stunned, including Dan Fang, the director of the Land Bureau.

“Dad, what do you mean?” Dan Fang asked tentatively.

“Don’t call me Dad. I don’t have a father like you. Pfft. I don’t have a son like you.” The old man was really angry, so much so that he became incoherent.

Dan Fang was stunned. He was already in his forties and felt puzzled when his father suddenly flared up for no reason. He asked, "Dad, what happened?"

"I'll ask you a question and you answer me truthfully."

Hearing the old man's serious tone, he immediately sat up straight and said, "Please ask."

"Have you ever made a woman pregnant? Tell me the truth."

Dan Fang frowned and blurted out, "No."

The old man roared, "Think carefully before you speak!"

Dan Fang felt a little aggrieved at being shouted at by his father. He tried his best to recall...

As he did, he suddenly thought of something.

The reason why Dan Fang did not get married was because he had an emotional baggage. In the past, he was a policeman. When he was on a mission, he was severely injured while saving his leader. After he left the police force, he was assigned to work in the Land Bureau. All these years, he had never touched a woman, unless...

Before going on a mission, he was given a short break. That time, he drank too much and felt that something was wrong when he woke up. There was a pool of blood on the bed sheet. At that time, he was a virgin and did not know a thing about it. Without thinking much, he pulled up his pants and left.

Later on, he hadn't been in a relationship with a woman.

Chapter 145: Thunderclap Slap

Dan Fang told the old man what he had recalled.

The old man was silent for two seconds before he suddenly covered his face and laughed out loud. His action scared his wife and his son.

"Dad, what's wrong?"

"Old Dan, don't scare me. What's wrong with you?"

The old man laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes. "Our Dan family has a descendant. Hahahaha, that's great. Boohoo, the Shan family finally has a descendant..."

"What? A descendant?"

The old lady widened her eyes and raised her hand to slap the old man on the back.

"You old thing, how dare you cheat on me. I'll beat you to death..." As she spoke, the old lady slapped him again.

Although the old lady was over 60 years old, her strength was not to be underestimated. She almost knocked Old Dan out.

Old Dan gritted his teeth in pain. He was furious at the old lady's accusation and did not have time to explain. He covered his head and dodged the old lady's thunderclap slaps.

When the old lady was tired, the old man finally heaved a sigh of relief and said angrily, "Why did you hit me? You're being unreasonable!"

"You still have the cheeks to talk back? Do you believe that I'll cut you into pieces?"

The old lady said fiercely, but tears welled up in her eyes. "Dan Qiyong, you have no shame. I want to divorce you!"

"Hey, you've misunderstood. It's not me... it's your son." Seeing that the old lady misunderstood him, the old man quickly explained the situation.

Only then did the old lady know that she had made a fool of herself. She couldn't stop crying when she heard that her grandson was homeless and had to beg for food.

Dan Fang had not hung up the phone yet. When he heard their conversation, he was stunned. When he came back to his senses, he quickly shouted into the phone, "Dad, Dad, bring that young girl home quickly. I'll rush back now. Dad, did you hear me?"

The old man quickly picked up the phone and shouted, "Get back ASAP. If anything happens to my grandson because of your stupidity, I'll skin you alive."

"Yes, yes, yes. Dad, keep that Master. I'll go back right away."

The old man looked like he had everything under control and laughed. "Don't worry, she's kept under watch by my friends and definitely can't escape. Alright, I'll go and invite her to our house."

After hanging up the phone, Old Dan and his wife ran to the market. When they saw an enormous crowd at the entrance of the market, they were confused.

After squeezing in, they saw Qin Xi had already become friends with the old men. She was reading their fortunes and treating their illnesses. Almost all the business in the market was snatched away by Qin Xi. Even the boss of the market came out to join the crowd.

Qin Xi was glad that this era was not like the future when videos could be recorded at all times. Otherwise, she would definitely be on the trending searches today.

At this moment, she saw Old Dan squeeze into the crowd and heaved a sigh of relief.

When Qin Xi was pulled out of the crowd by Old Dan, Dan Fang had rushed back home too.

At the Shan family.

"Hello, I'm Dan Fang."

"Qin Xi."

After the two of them introduced themselves, Dan Fang was the first to speak. He looked at her expectantly. "Master Qin, where is my son?"

Chapter 146: Pulling the Strings

Although Qin Xi did not know where the child was, she could find him through a special technique.

This extraordinary technique was called the Blood Guidance Technique. It was a spell that could connect people within the same family. However, Qin Xi's ability was limited and she could not unleash the true power of the Blood Guidance Technique

Even so, it was enough to find Dan Fang's son.

Dan Fang, Old Dan, and the old lady looked at her with anticipation and asked impatiently, "Where is he?"

Qin Xi took out a talisman from her pocket and folded it into a small paper crane under the puzzled and anxious gazes of the three of them. Then, she took out two drops of blood from Dan Fang's finger and dripped one of it on the paper crane and one of it on the middle of Dan Fang's forehead.

A magical scene emerged.

When the blood touched the paper crane and Dan Fang, it miraculously disappeared. At the same time, Dan Fang could vaguely sense the location of his son.

He felt extremely awe-struck and looked at Qin Xi in disbelief. He was excited and nervous as he said with a trembling voice, "I, I feel it. I know where he is..."

Qin Xi took out a contract with a smile and said mischievously, "Now you found where your son is, sign it."

Dan Fang was dumbfounded. What was going on?

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After the contract was signed, Qin Xi returned to the Xia family happily.

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Seeing her return, Xia Tangxin immediately came up to ask. "How did it go?"

Qin Xi smiled and waved the contract in her hand. "With me taking up the matter, it surely won't fail."

"I knew you were the best."

Xia Tangxin was not too surprised. Her faith in Qin Xi was almost religious.

Qin Xi thought for a moment and said, "Now that the matter is settled, I want to go back in the afternoon."

Although Xia Tangxin couldn't bear to part with Qin Xi, the two of them had already become business partners. They would spend a lot of time together in the future, so she didn't mind not being around Qin Xi for a day or two.

Moreover, she had been very busy these past two days. When Xia Zhenguo heard that she was going to work with Qin Xi, he immediately gave her some special permission.

Xia Tangxin shared this piece of news with Qin Xi happily. "By the way, my father handed me the management rights of all the shops in Luoping City. He said that if I can make it, he'll let me manage all the shops in Zhejiang Province. Xi, we can definitely make it, right?"

"Of course."

Qin Xi said without thinking, "Bring me a pen and paper. I'll write some plans for you. Also, you have to set up a chain store based on my trademark. In other words, we have to develop our own brand and patent. You will be our agent."

Although Xia Tangxin wasn't cut out for doing business, she had learned quite a bit about business by osmosis from her father and grandmother.

She took out a notebook and Qin Xi wrote down the plans that needed execution.

Unknowingly, it was noon. Xia Zhenguo returned and asked about Qin Xi's progress today. Xia Tangxin couldn't wait to show off. "Dad, Xi is amazing. She made the director of the Land Bureau sign the contract within three hours after she went out."

Xia Zhenguo was a little surprised. He looked at Qin Xi. "How did you do it? If I remember correctly, Dan Fang is a righteous person who can't be bribed."

"Even if he knows that you want to help your villagers get rich, he will still review the contract thoroughly and will only sign it after he feels that there are no problems. According to the process, it will take at least half a month, or more than ten days at the earliest. Three hours... is not realistic."

Qin Xi smiled and said, "It's very simple. I helped him find his long-lost son, so he pulled the strings for me."

Chapter 147: Going to the Sanatorium

In the afternoon, Qin Xi didn't leave because she was delayed by something.

Elder Wan, Wan Shiyue, heard from somewhere that Qin Xi was in Luoping City and asked his assistant to take her to a place.

That place was a sanatorium.

According to Wan Shiyue, the sanatorium was equivalent to the imperial hospital in ancient times. Those who stayed there to recuperate were all great contributors to society.

There were many sanatoriums like this that were established in various provincial capitals.

Moreover, the entire sanatorium was guarded by special forces. It could be seen that the security inside was extremely tight.

All the doctors here were top experts, prestigious in their own domains.

Qin Xi sat in Elder Wan's car and looked at the scenery outside the window with a calm expression.

Seeing that she was not nervous at all, Wan Shiyue was impressed. "Try to see if you can cure that old man. If you can, say it out loud. Don't care about being questioned. If you can treat his illness, from then on, you can do whatever you want in the entire Zhejiang province in the future. As long as it's within his ability, just give him a call and he'll handle it for you."

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched as she smiled awkwardly. "You already know why I came to Luoping City?"

Wan Shiyue's face immediately darkened. He snorted like he was sulky. "Hmph, you called me Grandpa Wan but you didn't even inform me of your coming. Is that good manners?"

"Grandpa Wan, you've misunderstood. I have something on and don't want to trouble you with my matter!" Qin Xi explained with a chuckle.

Wan Shiyue snorted. "Oh, if you don't want to trouble me, but you want to trouble Xia Zhenguo. Aren't you still treating me as an outsider then?"

Qin Xi quickly backed down. "Next time, I'll definitely inform you next time."

Wan Shiyue changed the topic and asked faintly, "I heard that you know face-reading too."

Qin Xi smiled in embarrassment. "Yes, just a little bit!"

"I don't think so!"

Wan Shiyue looked at her with a meaningful smile. "I heard that you attracted a huge crowd in the market yesterday and helped Old Dan find his grandson. Even Dan Fang didn't know he had a son, but you can tell it at a glance. Just a little? You are humblebragging."

"Uh..." Qin Xi was speechless.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the sanatorium, but cars were allowed to enter. There was a row of sightseeing buses at the entrance. After getting into the bus, they entered the residential area of the sanatorium a few minutes later.

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Seeing them, the guard immediately saluted and greeted, "Greetings, Elder Wan!"

Wan Shiyue nodded and brought Qin Xi to a room. There were four guards guarding it dutifully.

"Elder Wan!"

Wan Shiyue nodded. "How is the situation inside?"

The guard immediately reported, "Elder Meng's illness relapsed last night. The dean and the experts are all inside. I'm not sure about the exact situation."

Wan Shiyue thought for a moment and pushed the door open.

Those who were allowed to push open the door without knocking were not ordinary people. Even the director did not dare to do so.

“Junior Meng, how is your father?”

When Wan Shiyue opened the door, he saw a group of so-called experts surrounding the bed. Everyone’s face was solemn, and a middle-aged man was standing beside them.

This person was the head of the Ministry of Health, Meng Chang’an.

Qin Xi instantly became excited!

She finally knew why Wan Shiyue said that as long as she could treat the old man, she could do whatever she wanted!

Chapter 148: Face Slap

“Elder Wan, you’re here!”

Meng Chang’an looked dejected and haggard. He glanced at his father and said in a hoarse voice, “My father... Elder Wan, you should take a look at him yourself!”

Wan Shiyue and Qin Xi subconsciously looked at Elder Meng on the bed who was convulsing uncontrollably with his eyes closed and a tight frown on his forehead, apparently in pain.

Convulsion was actually an instinctive reaction of the body as well as a conditioned reflex. The others seemed to be used to seeing Elder Meng in such a state.

Qin Xi frowned. She looked at the old man who was covered in tubes and various instruments. He looked like he was terminally ill. Her gaze landed on the black fog on Elder Meng and knew that his coma was definitely not simple.

Wan Shiyue asked Qin Xi, who was frowning but looking calm, and asked, “How is he?”

Meng Chang’an was stunned. He subconsciously looked at Qin Xi and asked in confusion, “Elder Wan, this is...”

“Oh, this is the Chinese doctor I specially invited over to treat Elder Meng. Her name is Qin Xi.”

Elder Wan did not care if his words would strike people as ridiculous. He did not even look at the shocked looks on the experts’ faces. He introduced Meng Chang’an to Qin Xi, “This is Meng Chang’an, Elder Meng’s eldest son.”

Meng Chang’an asked in disbelief, “Elder... Elder Wan, are you serious?”

Wan Shiyue’s face darkened and he immediately exuded an intimidating aura. “Of course. Why would I joke at a critical time like this?”

When the dean at the side heard that, his expression changed drastically. Although Wan Shiyue was someone he could not afford to offend, he still felt insulted.

His expression was a little ugly as he said, “Elder Wan, what do you mean? Do you not trust our sanatorium, or do you not trust these experts? Besides, this is against the rules!”

One of the experts was unhappy and said in a serious tone, "Isn't this ridiculous? What can a little girl like her do?"

"What does she know about an illness that even we can't treat? Chase her out. Don't disturb our treatment."

"Rules? Hmph."

Wan Shiyue stared at the dean and the few experts and asked, "Let me ask you, what illness is it that caused Elder Meng to be in a coma?"

The dean and the rest looked troubled as they stammered, "Although we haven't found out the cause yet, we've been working hard to find it. As long as we can find it, I believe we can save Elder Meng."

Wan Shiyue said in an unreserved manner, "Let me ask you again. Why is Elder Meng unconscious? Why is he convulsing? Why hasn't he recovered after so long? Are you unable to treat him or not? Speak!"

The dean and the others looked pale. "We..."

At this moment, Qin Xi smiled. Her voice was soft and gentle, but it was like a loud slap to the face of the dean and the others.

"So these are so called experts! You can't treat the patient, and you try to stop people with the ability to treat the patient. You really blew my mind today. Even elementary school students know the fact that there's always someone better. However, you're like the frogs at the bottom of a well, short-sighted and stubborn. Even though you know that you don't have the ability, you still insist on sticking to your guns. What you are doing is not treating but killing."

"If you can't treat the patient, just say that you can't. Doctors aren't omnipotent, nor are they immortals. There are many illnesses that can't be treated, and no one will laugh at you for saying you can't. But look at you, stubborn and ignorant. As soon as the other doctors came to check on Elder Wang, you all started mocking and ridiculing. You're doctors. It's your duty to treat illnesses and save people, not kill people because of your sense of pride!"

Chapter 149: Plagued by Evil Spirit

One of the experts said sarcastically, "Heh, after saying so much, it's as if you can cure it!"

Qin Xi smiled. "What a coincidence. I happen to have the ability to treat the patient."

"You can treat him? You really can treat him?"

Qin Xi was brought here by Wan Shiyue, which meant that she was a capable person.

Besides, Elder Meng was his father. He naturally hoped that his father would wake up.

"Mr. Meng, don't be fooled by this little girl. It's impossible for her to do something that even we can't do."

The dean's eyes were sharp and his voice was cold, filled with warning and threat. "I think you're not even 20 years old. Have you been to medical school? Do you know what kind of patient this is? Be careful with what you say and do. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

"Dean Su, what do you mean? How dare you threaten my people in front of me? Do you think I'm dead?"

Wan Shiyue was furious. "Qin Xi is right. If all of you can't treat the patient, don't get in the way. After staying here for so long, he isn't getting any better at all. How can you still have the cheeks to belittle others? This is a hospital, not a gang."

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The dean instantly realized what he'd done wrong. He was so out of control that he actually said something threatening to a junior in front of Elder Wan and Mr. Meng.

His face immediately turned pale and he quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Elder Wan. I was in the right frame of mind. I didn't mean that..."

Meng Chang'an said coldly, "Alright, Dean Su, let me ask you. Can you treat my father? Tell me yes or no!"

Faced with this question from his direct superior, Meng Chang'an, Dean Su's heart skipped a beat. He gritted his teeth and shook his head in embarrassment. "Not yet, but we'll be able to find the cause soon. When we find the cause, we'll be able to treat it."

Meng Chang'an's voice was like ice. "Then let me ask you again. When can we find out the cause of the illness? Today?"

Dean Su said in a low voice, "No, not today!"

"If you were sick and the doctor couldn't find out why but they didn't let you see another doctor, what would you do?"

Dean Su blushed and lowered his head without saying a word.

Meng Chang'an waved his hand and said impatiently, "Alright, get out. I don't care what you think. I just want to save my father. If you can't do it, then let someone else do it. This society is run by capable people, not people who only talk big."

After the dean and the other experts left dejectedly, Qin Xi walked up to Elder Meng and quietly absorbed the thick black fog.

In an instant, Qin Xi understood everything.

Seeing that she revealed an enlightened look, Wan Shiyue asked anxiously, "What did you see?"

Qin Xi looked at Meng Chang'an with a solemn expression. "Mr. Meng, did your father not sleep well at night before he fainted? Even if he did, he was always in a state of half-asleep. Sometimes, he would feel like he was stepping on air and falling into a deep abyss. Sometimes, he would feel like there was something heavy on his body. Am I right?"

When Meng Chang'an heard that Qin Xi's diagnosis of the illness was precise, he couldn't help but trust her more. "Yes, yes, yes. Doctor Qin, do you know what illness my father has?"

"Strictly speaking, this isn't an illness. He's plagued by evil spirits," Qin Xi said.

Meng Chang'an and Wan Shiyue couldn't help but gasp, especially Meng Chang'an. His face instantly turned pale, and his voice trembled. "Evil spirit? Are you sure?"

Qin Xi nodded firmly and said, "I'm very sure that Elder Meng is plagued by evil spirits."

Chapter 150: Place of Extreme Yin Energy

"Then, then what should we do? Doctor Qin, do you have any ideas?"

Actually, it was not that Meng Chang'an hadn't thought about that possibility, but he just wasn't acquainted with anyone in the domain of supernature.

"There is a way. Mr. Meng, please don't be too nervous."

Qin Xi knew why Elder Meng was plagued by evil spirits, but she couldn't reveal the truth immediately. Meng Chang'an and Wan Shiyue were both smart people. She couldn't say it too bluntly, or else she would expose too much. As the saying went, the tallest tree in the forest would be destroyed by the wind. Now, she had to take one step at a time.

"Mr. Meng, do you mind if I go to the place where your father lives?"

"Of course not."

Soon, the three of them arrived at a manor villa in the suburbs. The people living here were all rich and powerful. It was said that Mr. Meng's brother was a businessman and a CEO of a corporation. It was not surprising that he could live in such a manor.

Meng Chang'an explained, "This place is for my father to stay during the hottest days of summer. It's hot these days, so he's been staying here."

Looking at the evil spirit shrouding the manor, Qin Xi couldn't help but gasp. It didn't look like a place to avoid the summer heat, but a place to die.

It was simply a hell resided by ghosts!

However, for Qin Xi, this place was perfect for cultivation.

"W-what's wrong?"

Seeing Qin Xi's expression change drastically, Meng Chang'an asked with a solemn expression.

"Although the place where Elder Meng lives is an elegant place with mountains and rivers, there is a problem here. If I'm not wrong, a few dead bodies have once been dug out of this land.

Moreover, at the foot of the mountain, there was a lake on one side and a river on the other, causing the waterflow to be blocked. The water formed a pool and gathered Yin Energy. This was a place of extreme Yin.

The land of extreme Yin produces ferocious creatures. Your family lives on top of the Yin Energy. How can such a place not be cool and chilling?"

The two of them were confused, but they were all smart people and understood immediately.

"Actually, if Elder Meng was a little younger, these evil beings wouldn't be able to do anything to him. However, he happened to have fallen sick before and was debilitated. The evil thing took advantage of the situation to plague him. That's why this happened. If it were Mr. Meng, a person with deep blessings would at most be unlucky..."

Meng Chang'an revealed a shocked expression as he said, "Master Qin, since you've said so, I will move out right away."

Wan Shiyue nodded. "Yes, move out and abandon this evil place."

Qin Xi chuckled. "Don't worry, I'll help you purify this place. There's no need to abandon it." It would be a pity to abandon such a big and elegant place!

Qin Xi took out two folded talismans from her pocket and handed them to them.

"By the way, this is for the two of you. If anything happens later, it can protect you." After thinking for a moment, she asked, "Do you want to take a look at... that thing?"

Wan Shiyue immediately understood what she was talking about. His eyes widened and he hastened to say with a nod of his head. "Ahem, no, that is not necessary."

Meng Chang'an did not want to have a nightmare tonight, so he refused with a shake of his head too.

Qin Xi shrugged her shoulders and didn't mind.