

Mysterious 35

Chapter 35: physiognomy

Qin Xi accepted the money and stared at the man's face.

The man was puzzled. Just as he was about to ask her what she was looking at, he heard Qin Xi suddenly say, "Uncle, do you have an old man at home? Moreover, the old woman has been weak, anxious, and lacking sleep recently. She always gets inflammation and doesn't have an appetite."

2

The man looked at her in surprise. "How did you know?"

Qin Xi nodded mysteriously. "I can tell from your face. When we go back, give the old man more of these vegetables. I guarantee that he'll get better soon."

2

The man suddenly became serious. He took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to her. "Miss, this is my business card. May I know your name?"

He could tell that this young woman was not a simple person. Not only did she know medicine, but she also knew physiognomy.

Although he did not know what her exact ability was, being able to tell the symptoms of his father's illness through his face meant that she was definitely not an ordinary person.

It was best to be friends with people with this kind of ability rather than foes.

Qin Xi took the business card from the man with both hands. On the business card was clearly printed: Cheng Haizhong, the manager of the Kangji Food Factory in Yangyuan County, Luoping City.

"Hello, Manager Cheng. This is my grandfather, Han Dazhu. This is my husband, Han Shi. My name is Qin Xi." Qin Xi introduced them one by one.

Cheng Haizhong was stunned. He did not expect Qin Xi, who looked like she was only 17 years old, to be married.

He subconsciously looked at Han Shi. Although Han Shi was handsome and matched Qin Xi, he gave him a strange feeling!

As for what was strange about Han Shi, he could not tell yet.

He said with a smile, "I really didn't expect Miss Qin to be married at such a young age!"

Qin Xi smiled. "Does Manager Cheng live nearby? We can help you deliver the vegetables to your house."

"That's not necessary. I drive. By the way, don't call me manager. It sounds weird. Just call me Uncle Cheng," Cheng Haizhong said with a smile.

He looked at Han Dazhu with a smile. "Do you mind if I call you Uncle Han?"

"Why not? Just call me that!" Han Dazhu knew that this person wanted to befriend his granddaughter-in-law, so he was friendly with him.

"Alright, Uncle Han, you can just call me Cheng," Cheng Haizhong said sincerely.

Han Dazhu asked bluntly, "By the way, Cheng, where's your car? We can bring the vegetables to your car."

Cheng Haizhong quickly walked to the back of a silver Jetta and opened the trunk. Just as he was about to move the vegetables into the car with Han Dazhu, Qin Xi said, "Uncle Cheng, you don't have to do it. Let Stone and I do it."

1

Han Dazhu knew Qin Xi's ability, so he did not refuse. However, Cheng Haizhong did not know. Just as he was about to help, he saw Han Shi and Qin Xi carrying the sack into the car. If not for the fact that the back of the car sank slightly, he would have thought that the sack was filled with leaves.

"Uncle Cheng, the trunk is full. Why don't we take the vegetables out and put them inside the car?" Qin Xi suggested.

"Sure!"

Then, Cheng Haizhong saw a strange scene.

Eggplant, extra large; bitter melon, extra large; beans, extra large; carrots, extra large; chives, about a meter long...

His mouth was wide open as he watched his car being loaded with vegetables.

He couldn't help but ask Han Dazhu in a low voice, "Uncle Han, what did you use to grow your vegetables?"