Mysterious 40

Chapter 40: A Rich Woman

"Hey, thank you, young man. Thank you for helping me get my bag back!"

After Qin Xi and Han Shi returned, they handed the bag to the woman who thanked them sincerely.

"See if there's anything missing in the bag," Qin Xi said with a smile.

The woman was not very beautiful, but she was dressed in branded clothes and looked like she came from a good family.

There was indeed something very important in the woman's bag. If this thing was lost, not only would she not be able to explain it when she returned, but she might also face a series of troubles.

She opened her bag in front of Qin Xi and Han Shi. Instead of looking at her wallet, she looked at the stack of files in her bag.

When she saw that the files were not lost, she heaved a sigh of relief and smiled gracefully. "Thank you. Thank you for helping me find my bag this time. Otherwise, I really don't know what to do. By the way, my surname is Xue. I'm older than you. You can call me Sister Xue."

"Sister Xue, you're welcome. It's good that nothing is missing." Qin Xi smiled faintly.

Xue Ya saw that Han Shi was bleeding a lot and that there was a bloody cloth wrapped around his arm. Her expression changed drastically and she yelled in fright, "Ah, you're bleeding? What happened?"

Immediately, she understood. "That thief just now..."

Han Shi scratched his head and smiled shyly. He did not speak, but he kept stealing glances at Qin Xi.

Qin Xi said, "It's fine. If there's nothing else, we'll leave first. My grandfather is still waiting over there!"

Seeing that they were about to leave, Xue Ya said anxiously, "Hey, I still don't know your names. It's all thanks to you this time. To express my gratitude, I want to treat you to a meal."

"Sister Xue, you're welcome. We still have something to do. We'll go back after we're done. We still have a lot of things to do at home." Qin Xi quickly rejected it when she saw Han Dazhu pushing the bicycle towards them.

When Xue Ya saw this, she didn't insist. After thinking for a moment, she took out two hundred-dollar bills from her wallet and handed them to Qin Xi. "If you don't want me to treat you to a meal, at least take this. This is the least I can do. This young man is injured because of me. I'll feel uneasy if you don't take it."

Qin Xi casually glanced at the woman's wallet.

There was a stack of money in her wallet. It was probably a few thousand yuan. No wonder she was targeted by the thief.

However, looking at the 200 yuan the woman handed over, Qin Xi knew what was on the woman's mind.

She wanted to use this way to stop them from asking more or having any designs on her.

Qin Xi took the money and said with a smile, "Thank you, Sister Xue. We won't disturb you anymore. Goodbye!"

With that, she pulled Han Shi towards Han Dazhu.

Seeing them leave, Xue Ya looked at Qin Xi's back deeply, pursed her red lips, and turned to leave.

"What's wrong with Stone? Why is he bleeding so much?" Han Dazhu asked anxiously when he saw blood on Han Shi.

Qin Xi explained, "Grandpa, he is fine. He was just cut by a knife. The wound isn't deep, but it looks scary. Besides, I've already stopped the bleeding and lectured him. It's getting late. Let's go get a tricycle first."

Han Dazhu wanted to reprimand Han Shi for being a busybody, but after being interrupted by Qin Xi, he couldn't bring himself to reprimand him. He snorted coldly to show his attitude.

Han Shi pouted and mimicked Han Dazhu, letting out a snort...