Mysterious 41

Chapter 41: Buying a Tricycle

The three of them walked around for a while before deciding on a second-hand tricycle an old man wanted to sell.

Han Dazhu tried to pedal it and felt that there was nothing wrong with the tricycle. Moreover, the old man even modified the trailer. He covered the trailer with a canopy to prevent goods from falling off.

The old man didn't try to rip them off. He offered a very reasonable price and they quickly reached a deal.

Qin Xi put all the things she bought into the tricycle. The three of them walked around and bought everything they needed before riding home in a delightful mood.

As expected, as soon as they arrived at the entrance of the village, they saw a group of old uncles and aunties sitting under the tree, looking at them curiously.

Especially when they saw them coming back with a tricycle, they started discussing.

It was because the Han family rarely went out in the past few years. They wondered why they bought a tricycle and where did they get the money.

Some people guessed that it was bought with the betrothal money the Qin family returned. The news quickly reached the ears of the Qin family.

Li Guihua stood in the courtyard with her hands on her hips. She pointed at Hu Xiaofeng's nose and scolded, "You useless thing, you gave birth to a little b*tch who sides with outsiders. She took the money from us to buy a tricycle for others. Go and get the tricycle back. If you don't get it back, don't come back."

"Why should I go? I'm not the one who gave the money back to her. Whoever wants it can go and get it. Anyway, I'm not going."

Hu Xiaofeng had been in a bad mood lately. That was her money, the money she got from selling her daughter. Not only did she not get to spend a single cent of it, but the trouble her son caused also made her second branch ashamed.

Originally, she wanted to find a chance to secretly get the 400 yuan back to pay her son's gambling debt. However, she did not expect that Qin Xi would use that money to buy a tricycle.

Hu Xiaofeng was also furious. She planned to go and see Qin Xi tomorrow and teach her a lesson.

She believed that with Qin Xi's weak personality, she would definitely hand out the money obediently.

However, little did she know that Qin Xi was no longer the pushover she used to be.

"You don't want to go? How dare you say you don't want to go? Qin Hongtao, come out and bring your wife to see that little b*tch and get the money and that tricycle back." Li Guihua shouted into the house angrily.

Qin Hongtao walked out of the house and yawned with impatience. "Mom, why are you shouting and kicking up a fuss all day?"

Seeing him like this, Li Guihua exploded with anger. She pointed at the two of them and cursed, "Look at the two of you. You're lazy and useless. You can't discipline a little b*tch well."

"Useless or not, I'm still your son!" Qin Hongtao said lazily.

Li Guihua picked up the broom and brandished it at him. Qin Hongtao quickly dodged and shouted at Li Guihua, "Mom, why are you trying to hit me?"

"You bastard, I gave birth to you and raised you, but not only did you not accomplish anything, but you even married a loser!" Li Guihua shouted, pointing at Hu Xiaofeng angrily.

As Qin Hongtao dodged, he retorted, "You were the one who asked me to marry her. Why am I to blame for that?"

Chapter 42: Cousin Qin Lan

"You useless thing, useless!" Li Guihua was panting with her hands on her hips.

"Mom, you'd better keep quiet. If Dad finds out that you still have designs on that little b*tch, he'll definitely be angry." Qin Hongtao rubbed the painful spot on his body and said with a grimace.

In their hearts, Qin Xi was not worthy of a name. Even her parents called her a little b*tch. No wonder Qin Xi lived a life worse than death in the Qin family.

"Are you stupid?"

Li Guihua's wrinkled face was filled with disappointment. "Isn't that little b*tch usually very obedient to you? Call her out and say something nice. Then, threaten her. She will definitely hand over the money obediently. When you get the money back, you can treat her like dirt again."

Hu Xiaofeng's eyes were filled with schemes. She grinned and said, "Mom, let's discuss it with Dad first. If he agrees, we'll go. If he doesn't, then forget it! If we anger the Han family, that fool and the old cripple will burn our house down."

Last time, the Han family had caused a huge mess in the house. If she got the money back and the Han family found out about it, they would come to cause trouble again. Who would be asked to clean up the mess? Of course it would be her. She did not get to spend a cent of the money and had to clean up the mess. This didn't sound like a good deal to her.

"You still have the cheek to talk? If you hadn't given birth to such a scourge, the 400 yuan would still be in my pocket." Li Guihua's heart ached at the thought of the 400 yuan. She pointed at Hu Xiaofeng and cursed.

Hu Xiaofeng rolled her eyes and said with a click of her tongue, "Why are you only pointing a finger at me? Can I give birth alone? Speaking of which, I think it's your Qin family's fault for having bad genetics."

"You... you jinx, I'll beat you to death!" Li Guihua raised her broom and waved it at Hu Xiaofeng. Hu Xiaofeng was not to be outdone. She picked up the shovel beside her and started fighting with her.

In the house, a delicate-looking woman in her twenties was wearing a tight pink dress. As she watched the commotion outside, an imperceptible scheme flashed across her eyes.

"Mom, did Grandpa really give that little b*tch 400 yuan?" The woman was Qin Lan, Zhang Cuiyun's most beloved daughter and Qin Xi's cousin.

Speaking of which, the reason why Qin Xi married Han Shi was because she instigated it.

Because she was married to the richest man in the neighboring village, her life was very comfortable. However, her mother-in-law had always been the one managing the money at home. She had to ask her mother-in-law for permission to buy anything she wanted. After a period of time, her mother-in-law started to hold a grudge against her for asking too much.

Some time ago, while shopping in the county city, she took a liking to a dress. She really wanted to buy it, but she had no money. On her way back that day, she happened to see Han Shi playing with mud. She was struck by an idea and told Li Guihua about marrying Qin Xi to Han Shi.

She did not expect her plan to go so smoothly. Not only did she successfully get 20 yuan, but she also bought the dress as she wanted.

When she returned to see her parents today, she walked around the village in this dress. Looking at her, all the girls were green with jealousy.

She was extremely smug. Her first thought was to show off in front of Qin Xi.

However, when she heard that Qin Xi had gotten 400 yuan, her smugness was replaced by anger.

"That's right. Qin Feng, that coward, poisoned the little b*tch to blackmail the Han family. In the end, Lame Han found out about it and came to make a big fuss. Not only did Qin Xi cut ties with us, but she also extorted 400 yuan from us!" Zhang Cuiyun looked livid when she recalled what happened.

400 yuan was more than two years of their family's income. It would be a lie to say if they said they didn't care about it.

Chapter 43: Qin Lan's Visit

"Mom, I'm going out for a while!"

Qin Lan stood up and tidied her dress. She said with a smile, "I haven't seen my friends in a long time. I wanna check in on them to see how they are doing. If Guosheng comes back, tell him I'll be back soon."

Lin Guosheng, Qin Lan's husband, went out with Qin Lan's two brothers in the morning. They said that they were going to the fish pond to fish.

The fish pond was muddy. Qin Lan was afraid of smudging her shoes and dress, so she did not go.

"Alright, it's good to go out for a walk! That way, you won't have to listen to them arguing and complaining." Zhang Cuiyun didn't think too much about it.

At the Han family.

"Dad, did you really sell so many vegetables? Also, why did Stone get a set of new clothes? This tricycle... whose tricycle is it?"

As soon as Qin Xi and the other two returned home, Luo Xiujuan was stunned to see what they brought back. She subconsciously asked, "Xi, tell me, how many vegetables did you sell? Where did you get the money to buy so many things?"

Before Qin Xi could answer, Han Dazhu laughed out loud and raised two fingers. "This number!"

Luo Xiujuan was overjoyed. "20?"

As soon as she finished saying, she continued with a shake of her head, "That's not right. I think the things you bought are far more than 20 yuan..."

"Mom, not 20 but 200 yuan. We sold the vegetables for 200 yuan," Qin Xi said with a smile.

Luo Xiujuan gasped. She thought she was hard of hearing and asked again with a lowered voice, "200? Xi, are you sure it's 200?"

200 yuan was undoubtedly a huge sum for them.

It has to be noted that in the early 80s, tea farmers' income wasn't high. More precisely, it was dismally low.

Although the yield of tea every year was very impressive, it was more than what was demanded, causing the total value of the tea to decrease rapidly. The income of the tea farmers was worse year by year.

Moreover, the merchants who bought their tea were taking a big portion.

Over the years, many tea farmers had been forced to change their trades. Han Dazhu and his family worked hard for an entire year, but they could only earn as much as 100 Yuan at most.

That was why Luo Xiujuan looked so shocked.

"Not only that, Mom, I earned 100 yuan from treating a patient today. Stone caught a thief and she gave him 200 yuan. After everything we bought, we still have 340 yuan left. Mom, I also bought fabric and cotton. I think our blankets are too worn out. Let's make a new one when we have time!"

The smile on Qin Xi's face never faded. As she spoke, she moved the things into the house.

Han Shi followed her and helped her carry the stuff.

Luo Xiujuan never expected that they would earn so much money just by going out to sell vegetables.

"Dad, are the vegetables we sell too... overpriced?" she asked worriedly.

Han Dazhu said truthfully, "It's not overpriced at all. They are worth this price."

Actually, he knew very well that Cheng Haizhong was probably ripped off. Xi knew he was easy to fool. If they went out to sell vegetables in the future, they probably wouldn't earn so much.

Luo Xiujuan was about to ask more when Han Dazhu said, "Xiujuan, we're all hungry. Go and cook something! We've been busy all day. We're starving."

"Meal is ready. I put the dishes in the pot to keep them warm. Dad, go wash your hands and let's eat," Luo Xiujuan said with a smile.

At this moment, a gentle voice was heard from outside the door. "May I know if my sister is home?"

Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan looked over and saw Qin Lan, who was wearing a pink dress, standing at the door like a beautiful flower.

"Your sister? Who's your sister?" Han Dazhu asked the obvious, the smile on his face instantly gone.

Chapter 44: Jealousy

"My sister is Qin Xi. Grandpa Han, I'm Qin Lan. Don't you remember me?"

Qin Lan's voice was very soft and gentle, but it made people feel uncomfortable. She sounded as if her throat was being choked. It was especially jarring to the Han family.

Han Dazhu's face darkened. "Don't call me Grandpa. I don't have a witch granddaughter like you."

Witch?

The smile on Qin Lan's face instantly froze.

Did she look like a witch? In order to show that her married life was comfortable, she had put in a lot of effort to dress herself up.

Was this old thing blind? Couldn't he tell that she was wearing a new dress?

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Qin Lan's eyes. She wanted to walk away, but at the thought of the 400 yuan, she forced a smile and looked at Han Dazhu aggrievedly. "Grandpa Han, how can you say that? My sister married Stone, so it should be right for me to call you Grandpa Han."

Luo Xiujuan did not like Qin Lan either. She felt that she was up to no good. "Don't you know that Xi has already cut ties with the Qin family. Why are you still looking for her?"

"Auntie Luo, I know that Xi has fallen out with the Qin family, but we used to be a family after all." Qin Lan refused to give up. "Besides, Xi and I have been very close since we were young. I don't want to lose this dear sister of mine."

Han Dazhu did not care about her feelings at all and mocked, "Cut that crap. You two are close? When you were sleeping under the warm blanket, did you ever think about Xi sleeping in a pile of straw mixed with cow dung? When you were eating steamed buns, did you ever think about Xi eating leftover food in the cow shed? When you were wearing flowery dresses, did you ever think about Xi wearing tattered clothes? You two are close? I think you must be up to no good."

Luo Xiujuan added, "Xi was poisoned by her own brother. I don't think you are any good. Your family is simply a bunch of animals. I wonder what Xi did to deserve such a family."

Qin Lan's face, which was thick with makeup, turned red. She cursed Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan countless times in her mind, but on the surface, she forced a smile and said, "Han, Grandpa Han, I..."

Just as she was at a loss for words, Qin Xi and Han Shi walked out of the house chatting. When Qin Xi saw her, she subconsciously frowned. "Why are you here?"

Qin Lan's eyes lit up and she said sweetly, "Xi, I finally see you."

However, when she saw Qin Xi's face, the jealousy in her heart intensified.

Qin Lan knew that Qin Xi was beautiful and gorgeous since she was young, so all these years, Qin Lan had been suppressing her and torturing her. She even used all kinds of methods to humiliate Qin Xi and trample her confidence, making QIn Xi forever unable to raise her head in front of her.

Only by doing so could Qin Lan feel less threatened and more satisfied.

However, she did not expect to see Qin Xi showing up with fair skin, bright eyes, and nice dress today. She exuded confidence and an indescribable aura.

Qin Lan never thought that Qin Xi, who used to live like an animal, would actually be so beautiful.

Why?

Why was she so pretty?

Qin Xi even felt a sense of inferiority in front of Qin Xi. Though wearing an expensive dress, she felt the plain dress Qin Xi was wearing was ten times more dazzling.

Qin Lan was consumed by jealousy. She wanted to pounce on Qin Xi and ruin that pretty face, but on the surface, she still maintained a bright smile on her face. "Am I not welcome here? I'm here to see you, Sister."

Chapter 45: Wifey, She Doesn't Look Like a Good Person!

"You are here to see me?"

Qin Xi sneered in her heart. It was obvious that Qin Lan came for money.

Previously, she thought that Hu Xiaofeng would be the first to lose her patience and make a move. She did not expect the person would turn out to be Qin Lan.

She glanced at Qin Lan's pink dress and snorted disdainfully. "Are you done seeing me now?"

Qin Lan was stunned. She felt that Qin Xi had changed greatly. In the past, when Qin Xi saw her, she would lower her head and avoid looking at her in the eye.

But today, Qin Xi was looking her straight in the eye with a piercing gaze.

However, at the thought of the 400 yuan, Qin Lan endured the shame and continued to suck up to Qin Xi.

"Xi, I want to talk to you." She looked at Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan and said gently, "Can you come out and talk?"

Han Shi held Qin Xi's hand and said, "Wifey, she doesn't look like a good person. Don't go out with her."

Qin Xi couldn't help but chuckle. She gave Han Shi a thumbs up and said, "Stone is really good at evaluating people. With a glance, you can tell what kind of a person she is."

However, Qin Xi sighed in her heart. Even Han Shi, who only had the intelligence of a five year old, could tell. Why couldn't the Host tell?

Qin Xi did not understand, nor did she want to understand. However, she remembered one thing, which was that she had to get back at everyone who had hurt the Host in the past, no matter who they were.

Hearing the two of them making fun of her, Qin Lan almost burst out cursing, but she didn't let her anger gain the upper hand.

She put on an aggrieved expression and said sadly, "Xi, are you still blaming me for not stopping Grandma from marrying you to Han Shi? I understand that you're angry with me, but I'm a married woman and don't have much of a say in anything. Also, I'm your cousin after all. I'm really sad that you speak to me like that."

Qin Lan was obviously trying to sow discord. What she meant was that Qin Xi was forced to marry Han Shi.

Hearing this, Han Dazhu and Luo Xiujuan subconsciously looked at Qin Xi.

Qin Xi exposed her hypocrisy mercilessly, "What does it have anything to do with me whether you are sad or not? Also, do you think it's better to sleep in the cowshed or on the warm bed? If you want to sow discord, you need to come up with something better. Don't go around showing off your sad face. Those who don't know might think that I'm bullying you."

Qin Lan was stunned with her mouth wide open. She could clearly feel that Qin Xi had changed. Not only had her appearance and temperament changed, but even her personality had changed. Could it be that people could really change so drastically after coming back from the verge of death.

Even if Qin Xi confronted Qin Lan with harsh words and attitude, Qin Lan still smiled warmly as if she did not hear it. "Xi, stop fooling around. We sisters haven't spoken in a long time. I came back today especially to see you. Come out. Let's take a walk around the village!"

Tsk, apparently, this woman won't give up until she is taught a lesson, Qin Xi thought to herself.

"Alright, it's indeed time to have a good chat!"

Let's talk about how you bullied the Host all these years.

Qin Lan was delighted. The two of them walked out onto the village road.

Han Shi followed behind the two of them warily. He was afraid that Qin Lan would go crazy and bite his wife.

Chapter 46: The Fierce Han Shi

"Now, tell me, what are you up to?"

Qin Xi stood under a tree and had no intention of going further.

Qin Lan glared at Qin Xi, her eyes filled with grievance. "Xi, I'm your sister after all. How can you help an outsider bully me and make fun of me?"

"Outsider? Who is the outsider you talk about?" Qin Xi turned to look at her. Her eyes were as black as bottomless well, making Qin Lan feel like she was going to get sucked into it.

Qin Lan shook her head and said melancholically, "Who else could it be? You shouldn't have said that to me just now."

Qin Xi said with a faint smile, "Why shouldn't I? Also, Did I say anything wrong?"

"You..."

Qin Lan was suddenly lost for words and her hatred for Qin Xi became stronger. "Forget it, you're my sister after all!"

"Do you have anything else to say? If not, I'll go back!" Qin Xi did not want to be under the scorching sun to listenher talk nonsense.

Qin Lan gritted her teeth and forced a smile. "Qin Xi, you've changed. You've become someone I don't recognize. You are not talking to me like you used to."

"It seems like you really have nothing to say. Then I'll excuse myself." Qin Xi turned to leave.

Qin Lan panicked and quickly caught up with her. "Alright, alright. What's the hurry? I'll tell you, alright?"

Qin Xi pretended to be all ears.

Qin Lan bit her lower lip and said with tears in her eyes, "Xi, as you know, I've been married for half a year, but I still haven't gotten pregnant. A few days ago, I went to the hospital for a checkup. The doctor said that my health is not in good condition and it's not easy for me to get pregnant. I..."

She wiped her tears. Before Qin Xi could sympathize with her and ask, she continued, "The doctor prescribed me some medicines. He said that I'll get pregnant after two months if I take the medicines, but I don't have the money to buy them. I heard that Grandma gave you 400 yuan. Can you lend me the money? When I get pregnant, I'll definitely pay you back double!"

"Am I your mother?"

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Qin Xi's sudden question caught Qin Lan, who was trying her best to act, off guard. She was furious. "Xi, is that how you are supposed to talk to me?"

Qin Xi sneered. "What's wrong with the way I talk to you? I'm not your mother. Why should I care about you? It's none of my business whether you're pregnant or not. You're not pregnant with my grandson,

are you? Pay me back double? Do you think the relationship between us is worth 400? It's not worth a single scent."

"You..." Qin Lan

Qin Xi rolled her eyes. "You what? Am I wrong in saying that? Does it have anything to do with me whether you're pregnant or not? You are not seeking help from your husband or your mother, but instead, you came to seek help from me? Do I look like an idiot?"

Qin Lan was furious. She didn't want to pretend anymore and threatened in a sharp voice, "Qin Xi, you little b*tch. I'll make this clear today. If you don't give me the money, I'll teach you a lesson."

"Tsk, it's hard to say who's gonna teach who a lesson?" Qin Xi said coldly.

Hearing the quarrel, Han Shi jumped out and pushed Qin Lan away. He said fiercely, "What are you doing? Stay away from my wife. You split your saliva all over my wife. It's so dirty!"

Qin Xi was speechless.

Qin Lan staggered and almost fell. She pointed at Qin Xi and Han Shi, her chest heaving with anger. She gritted her teeth and threatened, "Alright, Qin Xi, just you wait. I'll make you regret it and kneel on the ground to beg for mercy."

With that, she turned around and left. Qin Xi narrowed her eyes and took out the small stone she had just dug out from the mud wall from her pocket and shot it at Qin Lan's ankle.

Qin Lan, who was stomping away angrily, was about to turn the corner when she suddenly felt a piercing pain in her ankle. She was caught off guard and fell forward.

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At this moment, at the other end of the corner, an old bachelor who reeked of alcohol walked over leisurely.

Chapter 47: Gossips!

When a person fell, they would subconsciously grab the nearest object to keep balance, and Qin Lan was no exception.

When Qin Lan bumped into the drunk old bachelor, she knocked him over and the two of them fell. Qin Lan instinctively reached out to grab the old bachelor's pants.

There was a tearing sound...

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All of a sudden, the old bachelor felt cold in his lower body.

During summer, the clothes people wore were very thin. The old bachelor was only wearing a pair of flowery pants. Moreover, in order to feel more comfortable, he was wearing nothing underneath his pants.

With a pull, the pants slipped down to the old bachelor's ankle.

However, this was not the most dramatic scene. What was more dramatic was that Qin Lan fell on the old bachelor's body.

Her pink dress was lifted, revealing a large portion of her skin. Moreover, her bright underwear was exposed to the air.

"Ahhhhhhhh..."

Qin Lan's shrill scream suddenly tore through the sky, instantly causing all the dogs to bark in the village.

Her shout made the drunk old bachelor sober. He looked up and saw a beautiful girl lying on top of him!

The old bachelor thought that he was dreaming. He put a hand on the back of her head and pressed it down to kiss her.

At this moment, Qin Lan was shouting with her eyes closed. As her head was pressed down, she felt something soft entering her mouth and was overwhelmed with a disgusting foul smell.

Qin Xi covered her eyes. She was still too young to see something so erotic.

She quickly turned around and saw Han Shi staring at the scene curiously. Qin Xi quickly stood on tiptoe to cover his eyes. She pulled him home and said in a huff, "You are not allowed to learn that."

"Why?"

Han Shi asked in confusion, "Wifey, what are they doing? Are they fighting?"

Qin Xi nodded and said seriously, "Yes, they are fighting. Didn't you hear her miserable scream?"

Han Shi nodded and muttered, "Then she must be in a lot of pain! Don't worry, I won't fight with you!"

Qin Xi staggered and scolded coldly, "Shut up!"

Han Shi pouted and muttered softly, "Wifey, you're so scary!"

"I can be even scarier. Do you wanna see?" Qin Xi gave him a warning look.

"No..." Han Shi said timidly.

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They already left the scene while Qin Lan, on the other hand, was still struggling.

Without thinking, she raised her foot and stepped on the old bachelor's lower body twice.

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah"

Another heart-wrenching scream echoed through the village, but this time it came from the old bachelor.

The villagers nearby stuck their heads out and gasped when they saw this scene. They subsciously squeezed their thighs.

As expected, what happened between Qin Lan and the old bachelor spread like wildfire and was made into many versions.

Some people said Qin Lan was too thirsty for a man and had a fling with the old bachelor, but the old bachelor was too quick, so she was pissed off and kicked him in the crucial part.

Some people said Lin Guosheng was useless. He could not satisfy Qin Lan, who was insatiable, so she had no choice but to be fulfilled elsewhere.

While others said Qin Lan and the old bachelor were actually a true love, but Qin Lan was vain and chose Lin Guoshenn over the old bachelor.

Qin Xi was speechless. It turned out that in an era where the Internet was non-existent, people were still that gossipy.

Chapter 48: Midnight Treatment

Qin Xi ignored the gossip in the village. At this moment, she looked at Han Dazhu, who was making a wooden bed with smiles on his face.

"Grandpa, no, no need! I'll just sleep with Mom ... "

"That won't do? Who in the world sleeps with their mother-in-law all the time? You'll be made a laughing stock if word goes out."

Han Dazhu went on making the wooden bed. Since his granddaughter-in-law said that she wanted to sleep with Stone, he had to do his best to get rid of that third wheel.

Qin Xi was speechless.

Luo Xiujuan, the third wheel, also nodded with a smile. "Xi, just listen to Grandpa. It's really not appropriate for me to live with you two."

Han Shi was the happiest. He could not wait to sleep with Qin Xi. He had a silly smile on his face as he jumped around happily. "That's great, that's great. I can finally sleep with my fragrant wife."

Qin Xi blushed and pinched his arm in embarrassment.

Han Shi rubbed his arm and said aggrievedly, "Wifey, it hurts!"

Han Dazhu laughed and scolded, "You brat, you deserve it. Qin Xi, if he doesn't listen to you, don't be gentle with him, pinch him as hard as you can."

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The summer night was quiet and peaceful, mixed occasionally with breezes.

Darkness enveloped the house. Under the faint moonlight, the trees were swaying back and forth as if they were dancing. Only the sounds of frogs and insects could be heard in the fields.

In the dimly lit room, Qin Xi, who had just finished performing acupuncture, looked at Han Shi, who was naked but covered in silver needles. Qin Xi couldn't help but glance at a certain place. Then, she quickly looked away. Her face was abnormally red, and for some reason, she felt a sense of shame.

This was the first time she had seen a man naked. Although he was her husband, she still felt weird.

In fact, her heart began to beat wildly.

"Wifey, how long do I have to wait? It's... so embarrassing!" Han Shi, who was wearing nothing, felt uncomfortable and whispered.

Qin Xi patted her hot cheeks and said with a straight face, "I'm your wife. What's there to be embarrassed about?"

"But, but..." Han Shi's face and ears were so red that they were burning.

Although his IQ was only five years old, Luo Xiujuan had taught him everything he needed to know, which was why he had such a reaction.

"No buts. If you speak again, I'll throw you out to feed the mosquitoes." Qin Xi threatened fiercely.

Han Shi quickly shut his mouth and stopped talking.

After five minutes, Qin Xi placed her hand on his pulse, injecting a trace of true Qi into his body.

The purpose of her doing that was not only to treat the damages and blood clots in his brain, but also to open up his vessels and nerves.

When Han Shi was cut by the knife, she had the idea of letting Han Shi cultivate ancient martial arts with her.

Although Han Shi was not suitable for cultivating ancient martial arts, given how low his IQ was, his body would become stronger after his vessels and nerves were opened up. After that, she would transfer some of her true Qi to him.

At that time, he would be able to cultivate ancient martial arts several times quicker.

As for the rest, she would think about it when Han Shi fully returned to normal!

As time passed, the true Qi in Qin Xi's body was gradually exhausted.

At the same time, Han Shi also felt something strange in his body. It was as if a small fish was swimming back and forth in his body, making him itchy.

He pursed his lips and looked at Qin Xi. "Wifey, I feel strange. It feels like there are many things swimming inside me..."

Chapter 49: Body Enhancing Boxing Techniques

Half an hour later, Qin Xi retracted her hand. Her face was pale and her body was drenched in sweat, looking like she was fresh out of the river.

She wiped the sweat off her forehead and calmed her breathing. She removed the silver needles from Han Shi's body one by one.

When she removed the needles, Qin Xi was already on the verge of collapse. Her vision darkened and she staggered, almost falling. Fortunately, Han Shi caught her in time.

He looked flustered. "Wifey, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No, I'm fine. I'm just tired. I'll be fine after resting." Qin Xi shook her head weakly.

"Oh, okay, let's sleep!"

Han Shi nodded and carefully carried Qin Xi back to the bed. Then, he crawled into the bed like an eel and hugged Qin Xi without asking. On his face, there was undiluted joy.

Qin Xi's body stiffened, and her pale face instantly turned red. Her voice was filled with nervousness and embarrassment. "You, go out. I want to sleep alone. Also, put on your clothes!"

"Oh!" Han Shi crawled out of bed reluctantly, picked up his clothes, and quietly put them on.

Qin Xi was too tired and couldn't take hold on any longer. She closed her eyes and drifted off into a deep slumber in a few seconds.

The Mystic Medical Technique in her body circulated on its own and gradually replenished her with true Qi that she used up.

Seeing that she was sound asleep, Han Shi, who had been watching quietly by the side, immediately threw down the clothes in his hand and tiptoed back to Qin Xi's bed.

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In the morning, a rooster crowed, breaking the silence in the village.

Qin Xi opened her eyes slightly and felt something heavy on her body. She looked down and saw a thick and strong arm wrapping around her chest. No wonder she felt short of breath. It turned out that this brat had crawled back into bed while she was sleeping.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Han Shi, who was sleeping soundly, before carefully moving his arm away.

Qin Xi sensed the true energy in her body and was pleasantly surprised to find that it seemed to be much more abundant than before.

Her eyes lit up. She thought that she would have to recover for a few days, but she did not expect that after resting for a night, her True Qi would be replenished. This surprised and delighted her.

Qin Xi quickly put on her clothes and went out to wash up. She practiced a set of Chinese boxing techniques in the courtyard.

Han Dazhu woke up early for the first time today. When he saw Qin Xi practicing boxing, he was interested and wanted to learn from her.

Qin Xi rummaged through her memory and really found a set of boxing techniques suitable for old people.

This set of boxing techniques was called (Body Enhancing Boxing). Not only could it increase a person's physical fitness, but it could also improve blood circulation, regulate blood pressure, strengthen the immune system, strengthen the bones and tendons, and make the aging muscles tougher and stronger.

As one grew older, all the organs in the body would start failing. If one trained this set of boxing techniques every day, one could live up to a hundred years old.

Hearing Qin Xi explain this boxing technique, Han Dazhu was eager to try. "Really? Is it really that magical?"

"If you don't believe me, you can try." Qin Xi smiled and started demonstrating.

Han Dazhu had a good foundation in martial arts, so he learned it quickly.

He practiced it seriously twice and felt a warm force spreading out all over his body. Moreover, the more he practiced, the more vigorous he became and the more he wanted to continue.

Qin Xi did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Grandpa, you can't practice this set of boxing techniques too much. You can only practice it twice a day at most. Otherwise, you'll be in a constant state of excitement for the entire day!"

Chapter 50: Carrot Inlaid With Gold

In the morning, Luo Xiujuan cooked as usual. Qin Xi and Han Dazhu were in charge of picking vegetables.

As for Han Shi, he needed to recover from the first acupuncture session last night. It would take time for the swelling and bruises to wear off.

Moreover, Qin Xi had also opened up his nerves and vessels. His bodily functions were gradually strengthened. He probably wouldn't be able to wake up until noon.

After breakfast, Qin Xi and Han Dazhu rode their tricycle to Qinglin Town.

Although it was not a market today, there was a morning market here every day. The two of them found a place and set up a stall.

"Yo, why are your vegetables so big?"

"Yeah, look at those tomatoes. They're almost as big as small watermelons."

"Are they even edible?"

"These vegetables are obviously freshly picked. I wonder how they are grown. Why are they so big?"

When passers-by saw the fresh and gigantic vegetables on the baskets, they exclaimed in shock and immediately attracted everyone's attention.

An auntie picked up a carrot as thick as a child's arm and weighed it in her hand. It weighed at least a catty. She asked in shock, "Young lady, this carrot looks quite fresh. How much is it?"

Qin Xi raised five fingers with an innocuous smile. "50 cents a catty."

Hearing the price, everyone gasped. Even Han Dazhu almost choked on his saliva.

"What? Young lady, are you crazy? What carrot is worth 50 cents? Do you think your carrot is inlaid with gold?"

"That's right. The vegetable stall next to yours is only selling carrots for 3 cents. How can you ask for 50 cents? Even pork isn't as expensive as your carrot!"

"Young girl, look at how much you're asking for. Can't you tell the difference between 50 cents and 5 cents?"

"I think she has probably never been to school and can't tell the difference between 50 cents and 5 cents."

Qin Xi was not angry at being ridiculed by the crowd. Instead, she took out a small knife and quickly peeled the carrot.

Her peeling skill was very good. With a few strokes, the carrot was peeled off nicely, and thin pieces of carrot were cut and placed on a plate that had been prepared long ago. There were also small toothpicks stuck on each of them. She handed the plate to everyone, asking them to give it a try.

With a grin, she said, "Come, uncles and aunties, try my carrot. If, after tasting it, you still think that my carrot is too expensive, I have nothing to say."

Everyone looked at each other and put a piece of carrot into their mouths.

The carrot was sweet and juicy. When they took a bite, they were too shocked to say a word.

Was this really a carrot?

Why did it taste better than fruit?

Seeing that everyone was stunned, Qin Xi continued with a smile, "As everyone knows, carrots are good for health. Not only is it good for the spleen, but it is also good for the stomach. It can help you lose weight and digest better."

Moreover, carotene was very beneficial to the human body. It could improve one's immune system and prevent cardiovascular diseases. To women, it was good for beauty and anti-aging. It was also good for eyesight.

"Everyone, I believe those who have tasted my carrots know whether they are worth 50 cents or not."

"This auntie, you don't look good. Do you always feel tired during the day and have constipation for a long time?" Qin Xi asked.

"How do you know?" The auntie asked incredulously.

"I can tell from your face. How about this? Eat this carrot. I guarantee that your constipation will go away."

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Qin Xi handed half of the unpeeled carrot to the auntie and said firmly.