

Mysterious 431

Chapter 431 Stillborn

In the isolation room.

Qin Xi touched the pregnant woman's stomach and felt the life in it. She sighed. "They can't be saved."

Pan Lingling and Hu Jingyun also looked sympathetic. Their eyes were slightly red as they asked worriedly, "What about the pregnant woman? Can she be saved?"

"The pregnant woman's condition isn't that serious. The child in her stomach has taken the toxin. Alright, I'll give her acupuncture to expel the toxin and speed up the delivery. The two of you, help deliver the child."

Qin Xi's heart was also very heavy. Those two little lives were killed just like that. Before they could even take a look at this colorful world, they were gone.

Although Qin Xi had never been a mother, she felt that it would be very difficult for a pregnant woman to walk out of the pain for the rest of her life. It was better to die than to live.

She held the Ice Soul Silver Needle in her hand and circulated the Mystic True Qi. She pierced the silver needles into a few major acupoints of the pregnant woman at an extremely fast speed, transferring all the poison in her body to her lower abdomen. She used True Qi to encourage the pregnant woman to deliver early.

"Lingling, bring me a basin," Qin Xi instructed.

"Oh, okay." Pan Lingling immediately ran out and brought over a basin.

Qin Xi instructed without looking up, "Put it on the ground. The toxin will flow out of the cervix later."

The silver needles were all inserted into the pregnant woman's body. With a gentle brush, the ends of the needles emitted a buzzing sound. Every time Pan Lingling and Hu Jingyun saw this, their faces were filled with shock and admiration.

Qin Xi looked at the cervix and saw that it had already opened the width of three fingers. She patted the two of them on the shoulder. "Get ready. When it reaches the width of 10 fingers, the children will slide out. Don't be frightened."

Pan Lingling and Hu Jingyun were both nurses in the sanatorium and had come into contact with these things a lot. They said confidently, "Don't worry, we're not afraid."

"That's good." Qin Xi nodded.

As time passed, the people outside paced back and forth anxiously. Pan Lingling and Hu Jingyun, who were in the isolation room, did not have an easy time either.

As the True Qi expelled the poison, the black poisonous blood flowed out bit by bit. The disgusting smell spread, making the two of them unable to speak. Fortunately, there was not much poisonous blood. After a while, it flowed out completely. Before they could heave a sigh of relief, Qin Xi's voice sounded.

Qin Xi placed her hand on the pregnant woman's bulging stomach and said to the two of them, "Get ready. The children are coming out."

The two of them immediately held their breaths, holding the basin quietly. Suddenly, a purple-black thing slid out of the uterus and fell into the dirty blood basin. The black blood inside splattered all over their faces and almost made them vomit.

However, when they saw the stillbirth, their faces turned as pale as paper and their hands trembled, almost throwing the basin away.

After the two children came out, Qin Xi removed the needles from the pregnant woman and fed her a nourishing pill before heaving a sigh of relief.

"Alright, show the children to the family outside," she said with a wave of her hand.

"Huh?" Pan Lingling was put on the spot. "Lady Boss, this..." The children were already dead. Wouldn't they be even sadder after seeing it?

A strange glint flashed across Qin Xi's eyes as she said seriously, "No matter what, it's their children."

"Oh!"

Although she did not quite understand what the lady boss meant, Pan Lingling still brought the basin out.

When Eldest Brother saw the two palm-sized, purple-black fetuses in the basin, he broke down and cried in pain.

Looking at their eldest brother's sad face, the brothers felt a lump in their throats.

Chapter 432 Inexcusable

Hearing the heart-wrenching cries outside, Qin Xi sighed. She looked at the woman who was still unconscious and said, "Forget it. As a woman, I'll help you again!"

She pushed the door open and walked out. She looked coldly at the man who was kneeling on the ground and crying. "Don't you have anything to say?"

The eldest brother did not stop crying. Instead, he raised his head with red eyes, as if he was waiting for Qin Xi to continue.

"As I said before, your wife was poisoned. Do you think this is a coincidence?"

Qin Xi was a little dissatisfied with the man's attitude. "Can't you see the color on these two children? Do you know that if you hesitated any longer, the three of them would have died."

The eldest brother was a little stunned. Then, his face turned pale and his eyes widened in disbelief.

"What did you say? Poisoned? That's impossible. How could my wife be poisoned?"

"Can't you tell if they're poisoned or not?" Qin Xi pointed at the two purple-black children in the basin.

The man collapsed to the ground, his face ashen, looking like his life force was suddenly sucked away.

He was not a fool. Of course, he could tell. Moreover, Qin Xi had previously said that her wife was poisoned by the oleander. He just did not want to believe it and admit it.

Now that he saw the two purple and black children, he was suddenly a little afraid. He did not know what to do. The only thing he could do now was pray that his wife would not be too sad.

But... was that possible?

“Doctor, how’s my wife?” the man asked in a choked voice.

Qin Xi reprimanded, “Although she’s saved, her body is not in a good condition. It’ll be very difficult for her to have children in the future. Do you know how much of a blow this is to a woman? If she finds out that the child is gone and she can’t have children, do you think she can still live with you?”

“I...” The man was in despair.

“Brother...”

The few people behind him looked troubled. They wanted to say something, but they couldn’t bring themselves to do so. “Mom...”

That’s right. They all knew how the children in their sister-in-law’s stomach died. Only their brother and sister-in-law were still kept in the dark. If they had known that it would end up like this, they would never have agreed.

Some time ago, the old lady got to know a woman with a decent family. The woman did not have a husband, but she was pregnant with a child. She wanted to spend money to buy an honest husband.

Hence, the old lady set her sights on her eldest son. In order to make him marry that woman, she set her daughter-in-law up.

They knew the whole story, but they still let the old lady do whatever she wanted.

Now, seeing the two dead children in the basin, their hearts were incomparably heavy, and a feeling of guilt crept into their hearts.

The eldest brother closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes filled with determination. He stood up and turned to look at his brothers and sisters.

“Fifth Brother, call the police!”

The fifth brother couldn’t bring himself to do it. He hesitated. “Brother, that’s our mother. Are you really...”

“I only know that my two children are dead and my wife can’t get pregnant again. I need to seek justice for the,!”

As the eldest brother spoke, tears rolled down his face uncontrollably.

“Brother...” The few of them couldn’t bear to see him like this, but they couldn’t stop him.

If it were them, they probably wouldn’t do the same. Even if the murderer was their mother, they wouldn’t be merciful.

It was said that even a vicious tiger would not hurt its cubs. Their mother knew that their sister-in-law was pregnant, but she still had the heart to do it. To be honest, they could not accept such a ruthless mother.

Since they couldn't accept it, why should their eldest brother accept it? Not only was this unfair to him, but it was also cruel to their sister-in-law.

Chapter 433 Call the Police

The police car approached.

Seeing the police car stop at Ji Ding Hall, the people in the surrounding shops looked over curiously. Previously, they had always heard that the young female doctor inside was a divine doctor. Not only could she treat cancer, but she could also bring people back from the dead.

Now that the security guards were here, they couldn't help but wonder if this so-called divine doctor turned out to be a scammer.

The old lady, who had been talking non-stop, was still spitting out insults at Qin Xi.

At first, Third Brother tried to stop her, but the more the old lady cursed, the fiercer she became. Even Sixth Sister, who was beside her, joined in the fun. The two of them shouted and attracted everyone on the street.

At this moment, the police car stopped in front of Ji Ding Hall. The old lady was so frightened that she did not dare to make a sound.

The car door opened and four security guards got out. One of them shouted, "Who called the police?"
"It's me."

The door of Ji Ding Hall opened and a man walked out.

"Eldest Brother?"

The old lady and the third brother looked at him in disbelief. They had a bad feeling, especially the old lady. Her heart skipped a beat and her vision darkened. She felt like her heart was about to jump out.

"What's going on?" the security guard asked.

"Officer, my wife is poisoned and my two children are dead. Please help me catch the murderer. Please."

The eldest brother said with a lump in his throat. His face was filled with sadness as he held the security guard's hand tightly with a firm expression.

"Eldest Brother, are you crazy? How can you call the police? You know very well..."

The sixth sister's face turned as pale as paper, and her legs went weak. She knelt on the cold ground and shouted at her brother with resentment, almost saying what she shouldn't have said.

"You beast, evil creature, why did I give birth to a stupid thing like you?" The old lady had long been resentful towards her eldest son.

She wanted to rush up and slap her eldest son, but the officers were all there. She was very afraid and trembling. Her limbs were cold and her legs were weak. However, her turbid eyes were glaring at her son fiercely, as if she wanted to eat her son.

For a moment, the third brother even saw hatred in her eyes.

His heart sank. This mother who raised them actually hated them. How sad was that?

Therefore, when his eldest brother pointed out that it was the old lady who poisoned the two children and almost killed his wife, the third brother did not stand up. He just watched silently, his heart filled with despair.

Seeing that her eldest son was really going to send her to prison, the old lady panicked. She sat on the ground and wailed, "Oh my god, why is my life so miserable? I raised a group of ingrates. For decades, I raised you up on my own. Not only do you not know how to be grateful, but you also want to harm me. There's no justice in this world. You'll be punished. You'll be struck by lightning and die a horrible death. You're all animals, aren't you?"

When the surrounding people heard the eldest brother's accusation, they couldn't help but gasp.

When they heard that the mother had poisoned her pregnant daughter-in-law, they were all shocked.

Chapter 434 Kidult

In the end, while the old lady was kicking up a fuss, she was taken away by the security guard, leaving only Sixth Sister, who was stiff with fear, outside the clinic.

Recalling the scene of his mother being taken away by the security guards, Sixth Sister couldn't help but feel afraid.

If the old lady revealed that she provided the oleanders, would she go to jail too?

The more she thought about it, the more likely it seemed. She quickly got up and ran home when she saw that no one was paying attention to her.

She took out a big snake skin bag and stuffed all the clothes into it. Then, she rummaged through the house and plundered all the valuable things and money hard-earned by her brothers.

When she left, she did not even look back once, which showed how coldhearted she was.

In the clinic, the security guards questioned the few brothers one by one. When they heard them stammering and explaining the situation in detail, they felt a strong sense of repulsion towards this ruthless old lady.

How cold was she to kill her pregnant daughter-in-law with her own hands? Could that bit of money really destroy people's hearts?

Three hours later, the woman slowly woke up. While she was still in a daze, she suddenly heard a concerned voice. "Qin Mei, you're finally awake. How is it? Are you feeling unwell?"

The woman looked around and asked weakly, "Where are we?"

The man looked troubled and remained silent.

Seeing the man's face filled with pain, Qin Mei suddenly had a bad feeling. In an instant, she recalled the scene before she fainted. Her heart skipped a beat and she instinctively touched her stomach. Her head buzzed and her face turned pale. Her pupils constricted. She opened her mouth and whimpered, "My child..."

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In the Mu family's house in the capital.

In the study.

Mu Tianzheng looked at the old man opposite him with a dark expression.

The person opposite him was Han Cang, the old master of the Han family, who was on good terms with the Mu family.

Han Cang was now 67 years old, two years older than Mu Tianzheng. The two of them were about the same age and acquainted with each other in the same army. After leaving the army, one of them was assigned to the Public Security Bureau while the other entered the business circle.

Now, the two of them were standing at the peak of their jobs and had become formidable figures.

At this moment, Han Cang was dressed in a dark red Tang suit and exuded an elegant aura. Although he was old, he was still well-maintained and energetic. His eyes were bright and sharp. He was slender and his back was straight. His sitting posture was exactly the same as Mu Tianzheng's, showing the demeanor of a general.

Of course, there was a good saying that one should not judge a book by its cover...

"Did you come here just to drink tea?"

Seeing that Han Cang did not speak for a long time and only drank tea leisurely, Mu Tianzheng could not help but ask.

Seeing that Mu Tianzheng was not calm, Han Cang put down the teacup in his hand and snorted. "Old Mu, we've known each other for decades. I didn't expect you to be such a person."

Mu Tianzheng was speechless. He said angrily, "If you have something to say, say it. Don't act mysteriously."

Han Cang pointed at his nose and asked, "Let me ask you, are we still friends?"

Mu Tianzheng knew Han Cang's temper like the back of his hand. He was the kind of person who became more and more mischievous as he got older. He wanted to say no. If he really said it, the Mu family would no longer be able to live in peace. He could only say perfunctorily, "Yes."

"Old Mu!"

Chapter 435 Bickering

Hearing his perfunctory words, Han Cang was so angry that his nose almost went crooked. He slammed the table and stood up without caring about his image. His shout shocked Mu Tianzheng, who was comparable to a legend. His hand trembled, and a few drops of tea spilled out of the cup, leaving a mark the size of a bowl on his pants.

Mu Tianzheng was furious. He mimicked Han Cang and slammed the cup on the table. He frowned and said coldly, "Old Han, why are you shouting? I'm not deaf yet!"

"I don't care if you're deaf or not. Let me ask you, why didn't you share such good fruits and vegetables with me? Do you want to hog them all? Tell me!"

Han Cang glared at him. Even though the person he was facing was Mu Tianzheng, his eyes were still wide open, as if he would not stop until he gave an explanation.

"Hog them all?"

Mu Tianzheng was so angry that he laughed. "Old Han, Didn't I give you two boxes? Or did I give the two boxes of fruits to a dog?"

"You're the dog."

Han Cang exploded with anger, completely losing his elegance. He was like an angry lion, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws. It was very comical. It was as if if Mu Tianzheng dared to say another word, he would pounce on him and bite him.

"You're a dog!" Mu Tianzheng retorted. "If you're not a dog, why are you biting everyone?"

Han Cang stomped his feet. "Old Mu, if you say another word, I'll really bite you."

"Hmph!"

Facing Han Cang's threat, even Mu Tianzheng only snorted and did not say anything else.

No one knew that the old masters of the two big families in the capital, who could make the capital tremble with a stomp of their feet, were bickering like children.

Fortunately, no one else knew about it. Otherwise, the dignity and prestige they had built up would be gone.

When Qi Xiong, who was guarding outside the door, heard the two old men arguing in the room, he shook his head slightly but smiled without saying anything.

After Han Cang won the argument, he was not so depressed anymore. He sat down and glanced at him. "Tell me, where did you get such good fruits and vegetables?"

He suddenly leaned closer and said mysteriously, "You know I have insomnia, right? Ever since I ate the vegetables and fruits you sent over, my sleep quality has improved a lot. I can fall asleep easily every night."

"Don't you think I look much healthier now? It's all thanks to those vegetables and fruits. Speaking of which, where did you buy them? Why didn't you buy more? If you don't have money, tell me. I have enough money."

Mu Tianzheng said, "Who wants your stinky money? It's not like I don't have money."

"What do you think of these fruits and vegetables?" he asked.

"Wonderful!" Han Cang narrowed his eyes, as if he was reminiscing the sweetness and fragrance of the fruit.

He smacked his lips and asked anxiously, "Don't keep me in suspense. Hurry up and tell me where you bought it. I want a truckload of it."

Mu Tianzheng snorted in disdain. "A truckload? In your dreams? Look at the season now. The fruits are all stored from before."

Han Cang had indeed forgotten that it was winter. However, even in winter, there were still fruits.

Without the Sweet Dew fruits and vegetables, Han Cang did not even know how to live the rest of his life. He looked listless.

Seeing him like this, a smile flashed across Mu Tianzheng's eyes. However, before the smile disappeared, it was caught by Han Cang.

The two of them were old foxes and knew what each other was thinking.

Han Cang narrowed his eyes and sneered. "You old thing, are you trying to fool me? Do you believe that I'll stay at your house and eat and sleep with you if you don't tell me?"

Chapter 436 Doubting His Life

Mu Tianzheng's expression froze as he glared at Han Cang.

"If you want to eat it, it's not impossible."

Han Cang smiled slyly. "Tell me, where can I get more of the fruits?"

To be honest, he had seen all kinds of rare treasures in his life. However, when Old Mu sent him cherries the size of a baby's fist, apples and pears the size of a basin, a potato that could be stewed and a tomato that could be eaten for three days, he was suspicious and thought that Old Mu had obtained a secret weapon to kill him.

However, only after eating did he realize that these big fruits were simply too delicious.

However, after the vegetables and fruits Old Mu sent over were gone, he felt like he was on the verge of death every day.

Therefore, no matter what, he had to find out where Old Mu bought it. Otherwise, it was very likely that he would not live to see spring next year.

"It's said that the vegetables will be supplied soon. However, the time is still uncertain, but it shouldn't take long. As for fresh fruits, there shouldn't be any. However, I made a lot of canned food previously. It tastes very good. There's no sugar added, so you can eat it without worry."

As soon as Mu Tianzheng finished speaking, there was a knock on the door.

He frowned slightly. Qi Xiong knew his rules. As long as Han Cang came, they were not to be disturbed unless it was something very urgent.

At the thought of this, he and Han Cang immediately sat up straight. Their expressions returned to their previous dignified and solemn expressions, and they exuded the aura of a superior.

“Enter!”

Qi Xiong pushed the door open and entered. “Old Master, the young divine doctor sent a lot of things. Do you want to take a look?”

Mu Tianzheng instantly stood up, a trace of surprise flashing across his dignified face. “Where is it? Bring me there.”

“Huh? Young divine doctor? The one you mentioned before?” Han Cang asked in surprise.

“Yes, that’s her.”

Mu Tianzheng couldn’t be bothered to explain to him. He waved his hand and said with a smile, “Let’s go and take a look together. By the way, I forgot to tell you that those fruits and vegetables were all given to me by this young divine doctor. These are all cultivated by her. They’re very popular in Luoping and are sold out every day.”

As he spoke, he strode out.

Han Cang followed closely behind, his footsteps steady and extremely fast, afraid that Old Mu would dump him.

When they arrived at the living room, they saw a few guards taking out boxes one after another. They were all big boxes and they were almost as big as half a person.

Looking at such a big box, Han Cang could not help but be curious. He did not care if the owner agreed or not and opened a box nearby.

Mu Tianzheng did not stop him. In any case, they were all going to be opened. It made no difference who opened it. It just so happened that he was very curious about what the girl sent him.

When the box was opened, there were rows of sweet potatoes, purple sweet potatoes, and potatoes. Although there were not many of them, they were big.

How was this a sweet potato? This was clearly a big melon!

Looking at the sweet potato that was so big that it made one doubt life, the corners of Mu Tianzheng’s mouth twitched, but his eyes became even more gentle. He muttered softly, “This girl...”

Chapter 437 Small Boxes

“This is mine. I’ll take this too!”

When he opened the box and revealed the big sweet potatoes, purple sweet potatoes, and potatoes inside, Han Cang’s eyes widened. His eyes were filled with greed and desire. He took out two big fellows and hugged them in his arms. He was as greedy as a bandit.

Mu Tianzheng looked at the number inside. There were eight of them each. It was actually not a lot for Old Han to take two.

Although it hurt, he still nodded.

However, he still underestimated how shameless Han Cang was.

Next, more than ten large boxes were opened one by one. Looking at the huge fruits and vegetables inside, Han Cang wished he could knock Old Mu out and take the boxes away.

Unfortunately, he was no match for Old Mu. Moreover, the box was so big that the probability of moving it was almost zero.

Seeing that Han Cang was still as greedy and shameless as ever, Mu Tianzheng couldn't take it anymore and his face darkened.

"If you dare to take another thing, you'll leave here empty-handed."

Han Cang stopped. He calmly patted the non-existent dust on his body and smiled warmly. He said, "Old Mu, this is your fault. What's our relationship? How can some vegetables and fruits compare to our great friendship? You're too shallow!"

Elder Mu retorted, "Old Han, if you don't shut up, don't blame me for falling out with you!"

Han Cang did not mind and even instructed the servants of the Mu family to put the boxes away. He looked like a bandit. No wonder he had been able to dominate the business world all these years.

He must have threatened a lot of people.

"Old Master, there are still two small boxes here. Do you want to open them?" At this moment, Qi Xiong walked over with two small boxes and asked calmly.

"Oh? There's more? Show me!"

Seeing that there was something else, Mu Tianzheng was immediately interested. He picked up the one on the top and sat on the sofa to open the box.

When Han Cang, who was still busy checking the big boxes, saw this, he immediately ran over. He did not want to miss any opportunity to take advantage of the situation.

Mu Tianzheng knew that he could not stop him, so he let him be.

When he opened the box, he could see what was inside at a glance. There was a stack of talismans inside with instructions and functions.

Seeing that his hands were trembling from excitement, Han Cang couldn't help but be curious. He leaned over and was about to pick up one to take a closer look when Mu Tianzheng patted the back of his hand and reprimanded, "You can take anything else, but not this one."

With that, she carefully closed the box and looked at Qi Xiong. He instructed, "Go and find me a good small wooden box. By the way, I remember there's a red sandalwood box in the storeroom. Go and get that for me."

Qi Xiong also knew how important talismans were, especially the talismans made by his young miss.

“Alright, I’ll go now.” He agreed and turned to leave quickly.

Seeing how anxious he was, Han Cang couldn’t help but wonder, “Old Mu, are you hiding something from me? Why do I feel that you’ve become a different person after being saved from death last time? You’re so mysterious. Haven’t you always believed in science? Why? Do you not believe it now?”

Mu Tianzheng snorted arrogantly. “It’s not that I don’t believe in science. There are some things that science can’t explain. You wouldn’t understand even if I told you. Go away. I don’t have time to talk to you now.”

He brought over another small box and opened it carefully. There was a tea box lying quietly inside. Beside it was a small bottle with the words Body Consolidating Pill written on it.

Chapter 438 So Your Nose Has Such A Function

“Eh? Body Consolidating Pill? What’s this? Old Mu, when did you become interested in this kind of thing? Don’t you know how those emperors died in ancient times after eating unknown pills?”

Han Cang’s expression was complicated, as if he couldn’t bear to see his best friend go astray.

“What do you know? This is a pill made by the young divine doctor. I don’t believe in other people’s things, but her things are definitely trustworthy.”

Mu Tianzheng touched the peach wood bracelet on his wrist again, and a trace of smile flashed across his eyes. “I told you that this little divine doctor is very magical. You’ll know when you see her in the future.”

As the two of them were talking, the phone rang. A servant went to pick it up. After a while, the servant looked at Mu Tianzheng in panic. “Old Master, it’s Young Master Mu Di. He said that he and Miss Lia were in a car accident. Miss Lia is still in the hospital.”

Mu Tianzheng’s expression immediately changed. He stood up and walked over quickly to pick up the phone. It was not difficult to hear the concern in his dignified tone. “Mu Di, what’s going on? How’s Lia?”

“Grandpa, Lia is still in a coma and has been pushed into the operating theater. The doctor said that she’s fine, but she lost too much blood and needs a blood transfusion. She’ll be fine after the blood transfusion.” Mu Di rubbed his temples and said with a headache.

“Since it’s nothing serious, don’t tell your second uncle. It’ll only make him more worried.” A trace of worry flashed across Mu Tianzheng’s eyes. “I’ll get the nanny to go over and help take care of her. Let me know when she recovers.”

“Okay,” Mu Di agreed.

Seeing that he seemed to have something to say, Mu Tianzheng frowned and said solemnly, “When did you become so shilly-shally? If you have something to say, just say it.”

Mu Di pursed his lips and said hesitantly, "Grandpa, I was the one driving the car. The driver's seat was crushed, but I'm only slightly wounded."

"Oh?" Mu Tianzheng's eyes lit up and he immediately asked, "Are you wearing that peachwood bracelet?"

Mu Di subconsciously looked at his wrist. There were dense cracks on the originally smooth peachwood bracelet. His eyes darkened. "Grandpa, are you saying that this bracelet...?"

Mu Tianzheng did not answer directly. Instead, he asked, "Lia isn't wearing it, right? Let her put it on later."

Mu Di was a smart person. He immediately understood what the old man was implying. He looked at the peachwood bracelet and couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Unfortunately, it was broken!

As soon as Mu Tianzheng put down the phone, he saw an old man hiding something in his clothes.

He was slightly stunned. Then, his gaze landed on the tea leaves on the coffee table. His face darkened and he immediately said angrily, "Han Cang, you old thief, how dare you steal my things?"

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The night was cold, and the stars were hidden behind the clouds. The sky was pitch-black, and as far as the eye could see, the branches were swaying non-stop, making the place desolate.

Qin Xi and Han Shi drove to the stone bridge in the old district. The residents had already moved away when they received the notice.

Therefore, without the people and lights, the old district looked extremely gloomy, especially in the cold winter.

Jiu Yuan floated over from somewhere, illuminating a small area. He sniffed and looked at the stone bridge. "I smell the scent of my kind."

Han Shi glanced at him and teased in a low voice, "So your nose has such a function. It's even more useful than Blackie's."

Jiu Yuan was speechless. "...You're the second person who dares to say that to me."

As for who the first person was, it was obvious.

Chapter 439 Showing Off Their Love Every Day

Looking at the black fog emitting from the stone bridge, Qin Xi sighed and patted Han Shi's hand. "Wait here. I'll go over and talk to them."

Them?

Han Shi frowned and said firmly, "I'll go too!"

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched as she looked at him helplessly. "Why are you going? I'm just going to negotiate, not go to war. What if you scare them?"

Han Shi was displeased and pursed his thin lips tightly. "Xi, do you mean that I look very scary?"

Qin Xi rolled her eyes at him and gently pinched his handsome face. "Alright, stop fooling around. After dealing with them, we'll go home and sleep early. It's cold out here."

"Alright, seeing that you're so eager to sleep with me, I won't fool around."

It was a very normal sentence, but he made it sound dirty. He blinked ambiguously and smiled annoyingly.

Fortunately, it was night. Otherwise, Qin Xi would have found a hole to hide in.

Jiu Yuan's face darkened as he said indignantly, "Can the two of you take my feelings into consideration? I watch you being lovey-dovey every day. It won't be long before I die of loneliness."

Han Shi sneered. "If you're lonely, go and find a woman. There are many women in this world. You can choose whoever you like. It's not against the law."

Qin Xi shook her head. She was already used to their daily bickering. She walked to the stone bridge and absorbed all the Yin energy on it, converting it into Mystic True Qi.

As the Yin energy disappeared bit by bit, a cold wind blew across the stone bridge, and the surroundings changed, shrouding Qin Xi in endless darkness.

Suddenly, Qin Xi felt an evil wind behind her. She turned around and waved her palm, forcing the wind back.

Just as she turned around, she met a pair of blood-red eyes that stared straight at Qin Xi like a poisonous snake, making her hair stand on end.

It was a ferocious-looking little boy with fangs.

His entire body emitted a dense Yin energy. When he opened his mouth, sharp teeth were revealed.

Behind the little boy was a timid girl. The little girl had the same face as the little boy, but she was quieter and no longer looked scary. Instead, she was cute and likable.

Qin Xi explained her purpose of coming. "I know you have resentment and that your souls are restricted here. I'm here today to help you reincarnate and return to the place you came from. Are you willing?"

The little boy bared his teeth, his eyes filled with ferocity. The Yin energy in his body surged even more, and he let out a beastly roar. It sounded like a warning and a threat, as if he wanted to tear Qin Xi apart immediately.

Qin Xi frowned and said calmly, "Are you willing to be restricted under this bridge and trampled on by tens of thousands of people? Don't you want to be reincarnated and be a human again?"

"Human?"

The little girl looked at Qin Xi timidly and asked carefully, "Can we still be human? After we become human, can Brother Qi and I still be together?"

Qin Xi felt that this little girl had given her a difficult problem. Although she thought she was powerful, she was still a mortal and couldn't control reincarnation.

Chapter 440 Opening the Yin-Yang Gate Again

Of course, although she couldn't control reincarnation, she thought of another way.

Qin Xi smiled faintly and looked at them. "Although I can't let you reincarnate into the same family, I can brand a soul mark on you. If you meet in the future, the soul mark will burn faintly. As for whether you can meet, it's up to fate."

The little boy gradually restrained his murderous aura, and the ferocious expression on his face became extremely gloomy.

Of course, this was not because he was angry, but because he was thinking about the credibility of Qin Xi's words and the pros and cons of being reincarnated.

The little girl bit her lip, her eyes as red as a rabbit's. "Brother Qi, I don't want to be trapped here. It's so dark and cold here. I want to see the outside world. I want to be with you."

"Don't cry..."

Seeing that the little girl was about to cry, the little boy was at a loss as to what to do.

"Brother Qi, I don't want to be separated from you, but I really want a mother..."

She once remembered that before she was buried under the stone bridge, a woman in her memory said to her gently, "If there's a next life, we'll be mother and daughter again."

Later on, she became the guardian of the stone bridge, but that woman died on it. Therefore, all she ever wanted was to continue the mother-daughter relationship.

The little boy was reluctant to part with her, but not wanting to make her disappointed, he gritted his teeth and wiped the tears off her face before looking at Qin Xi.

He took a deep breath and asked seriously, "Is what you said true? Can I really reincarnate and meet her again?"

Qin Xi nodded and said with a faint smile, "Of course you can. However, the past has turned into nothing. If you want to continue the relationship, you have to rely on yourself."

The little boy and the little girl held hands and looked at each other. They mustered their courage and nodded, saying in unison, "Alright, we're willing to enter the cycle of reincarnation."

Qin Xi was delighted.

Initially, she only wanted to give it a try to negotiate with them. She did not expect that she would really be able to convince them effortlessly. This was undoubtedly a relief to her.

These two little fellows were not to be underestimated. The resentment that had lingered on their bodies for hundreds of years had strengthened their souls. Now, their souls were even more solid than Jiu Yuan's. They were no different from ordinary people.

If not for the fact that they were trapped in the stone bridge, their strength would probably be even more terrifying. With her current cultivation, it would still be difficult for her to subdue them.

“Since you’ve agreed, I’ll brand a mark on your soul. In the next life, you won’t have any memories and will get to know each other through the mark.”

Qin Xi made a hand seal with both hands. Golden light seeped out of her fingertips and entered their foreheads. When the golden light disappeared, they vaguely felt a connection.

“Now, I’m going to open the Yin Yang Gate. Are you ready?”

The two of them nodded firmly and held each other’s hands tightly, as if this was the only way to make them never leave each other.

“We’re ready.”

When the Yin Yang Gate opened, there seemed to be a vortex circling in the void. The vortex gradually expanded, bringing with it a violent wind. On the other end of the vortex was a desolate white, as if it was a way leading to heaven.

“Go in!” Qin Xi said calmly.

The two of them walked hand in hand towards the center of the vortex and gradually disappeared. The Yin Yang Gate closed in the night.

The moment the Yin Yang Gate closed, two streams of power entered Qin Xi’s body and were absorbed a moment later.

Suddenly, Qin Xi felt the dark chain on her wrist vibrate slightly before returning to normal.