

## **Mysterious 591**

Chapter 591 Return  
Leave?

Where to?

This was the subconscious reaction of the couple.

Seeing her parents' confused expressions, Qin Xi felt tears welling up in her eyes and she felt a lump in her throat. She sobbed for a long time but could not say a word. Seeing that she wanted to say something but was hesitating, the couple suddenly realized something. Their lips moved, but they did not know what to say.

"When you go back... you have to live well. Don't worry about Mom and Dad!"

Mrs. Qin suppressed her urge to break down and forced a smile. She nagged, "You have to live a good life with him. Don't let yourself suffer or be too willful. Also, I'll miss you..."

Mrs. Qin was incoherent for a long time. She held Mr. Qin's hand tightly and looked at Qin Xi with red eyes. Her voice trembled as she asked, "Will we meet again?"

Qin Xi took a few steps forward and hugged Mrs. Qin, trying her best not to cry. She had a thousand words to say, but she could only say one.

"Mom, Dad, I'm leaving. Take care!"

Mr. Qin turned his head and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. He opened his arms and hugged the mother and daughter. The family of three hugged each other. "Xi, remember to be happy!"

A minute later.

A puzzled voice sounded. "Dad, Mom, why are you hugging me? Huh? Is this the beach? When did we come out for a vacation?"

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In 1983, in Yunbei and Green Lotus Nunnery.

Qin Xi's eyelashes trembled slightly. She slowly opened her eyes and looked around her.

The nun opposite her smiled faintly and said, "Amitabha. Benefactor, let the past stay in the past. The path of cultivation is long and arduous. If you are trapped in the past, you will go astray and suffer Qi Deviation. Put down your past and do what you want. Don't be tied down by your past."

Qin Xi tried her best to calm down. After a while, her eyes were calm. "Thank you, Master. How long has it been since I entered the dream?"

The nun said, "Ten minutes."

Qin Xi bowed slightly and put away the Moonlight Buddha Bead before returning it to her. "What is the crisis that you wanted me to help you get over?"

The nun sighed faintly and looked at the Buddha statue in the middle. Her eyes gradually darkened as she slowly explained the whole story.

At that time, Green Lotus Nunnery was very popular. There was also an endless stream of visitors who came to worship.

At that time, a man was severely injured and was unconscious under the bodhi tree in the backyard. A young nun saw him. The nun was benevolent and carried him to her meditation room to take good care of him.

When the man woke up, he was very grateful to this young nun. When he was recuperating, he taught her a lot of things. As time passed, the man developed feelings for her.

At first, the young nun refused. After all, she was a nun. However, she was innocent and could not resist the temptation of the man. Not long after, the two of them were intimate.

A month later, the man's injuries finally healed. Because there was an irreconcilable revenge that he needed to take, he could only separate from the young nun for the time being. He promised that when he returned triumphantly, he would definitely marry her.

The young nun was convinced. She personally embroidered a handkerchief with small words on it as a token of love. The man cut a lock of his hair and handed it to the young nun in exchange.

After spending the night with each other, the young nun watched him leave. Unexpectedly, two months later, she found out that she was pregnant.

#### Chapter 592 The Death of the Young Nun

The young nun was pregnant!

At first, she was very panicked and did not know what to do. She tried her best to hide it and not interact with anyone. However, as time passed, her stomach started to get noticeable. She could only eat less to make herself look thinner and stall for time.

However, after four months, the truth could not be hidden. In the end, this matter was brought to the abbot.

What the abbot meant was that since she had violated the monastery's rules and it was something that would harm the nunnery's reputation, she had to be punished severely. She had to repent in front of the Buddha statue and be expelled from the sect, never to come back.

However, after handing the young nun to the Discipline Court, the disciplinarian felt that this punishment was too light. After all, because of her shamelessness, the reputation of the entire Green Lotus Nunnery was ruined. How could such a huge sin be made up for by simply expelling her from the sect?

Therefore, in order not to let everyone know about the scandal, the disciplinarian gave the young nun a bowl of poisonous water.

It was also because of this bowl of water that the entire nunnery was eternally damned.

That night, the young nun was in so much pain that she bled profusely. Seeing this, the disciplinarian was also frightened.

Seeing this scene, the disciplinarian's first reaction was not to save her, but to be afraid that she would attract too many people. She casually picked up a wooden stick and hit the young nun on the head.

What the disciplinarian did not expect was that because she was nervous, she hit her too hard. The young nun spat out a mouthful of blood, her eyes rolled back, and she finally died.

The disciplinarian was scared out of her wits.

She only wanted to get rid of the child in the young nun's stomach and did not want her to tarnish the reputation of the monastery. Unexpectedly, she unintentionally committed a murder.

Although the disciplinarian was afraid, she quickly calmed down. After all, this had already happened. It was useless to regret now. The only thing she could do was to bury the corpse. As for what happened next, she could only lie that the young nun had already been chased out.

From then on, strange things happened frequently in the Green Lotus Nunnery. Moreover, there would always be people who broke the rules.

In the beginning, no one noticed it, but things happened more and more frequently and the severity of the violation worsened time and time again. There were even several lives lost.

The disciplinarian died the most tragic death.

Later on, a Daoist came to the nunnery and suppressed the young nun who had already become a vengeful ghost.

When the Daoist priest understood the cause and effect, although he sympathized with the young nun, he still had to exorcize the young nun.

In the end, the Daoist priest used the artifact passed down from his predecessors to keep the young nun in the Buddha statue and sealed her in the temple hall.

300 years passed quietly. The Buddha statue enshrined in the temple hall was already dark and lifeless. It looked like it was about to collapse.

Qin Xi frowned in confusion.

"Did that man ever show up?" Didn't he say that he would come back and marry the young nun after taking revenge?

"Did something happen to him? Or did he marry someone else?"

In the past, she had heard many similar stories. Most men were heartless and would forget their promises immediately. In order to take revenge, they would endure the humiliation and marry the daughter of their enemy before falling in love with her...

Qin Xi quickly shook her head to stop her imagination from running wild.

## Chapter 593 Strong Yin Energy

The abbot sighed and shook her head. "That man never came back. No one knows where he went or if he's dead or alive."

Qin Xi was silent for half a minute before suddenly saying, "Then if I let them meet, will the young nun let go of the grudges she has accumulated for the past 300 years?"

The abbot was stunned. "Can you do that?"

Qin Xi smiled faintly. "Take me to the place where the young nun was sealed! If she hasn't forgotten that relationship, I believe it won't be difficult to resolve this matter."

When the door to the meditation room opened, Qin Xi immediately saw Han Shi waiting in front of the door. When he saw Qin Xi coming out, a smile immediately appeared on his handsome face.

He walked over slowly with a smile on his face. He held her hand and lowered his head to ask, "Are you done chatting?"

Qin Xi looked up at him affectionately, as if it had been a long time since she last saw him.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Although it had only been half an hour since they last met, it had been more than a week for Qin Xi. She had been missing him all the time these past few days.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Under his wife's loving gaze, Han Shi's heart raced. He subconsciously wanted to possess her and kiss her lips.

Qin Xi blushed and quickly coughed to hide her embarrassment. "Um, the abbot and I still have something to do. Do you want to come with us to take a look?"

Han Shi looked at her deeply and said, "I'll go wherever you go."

Qin Xi was speechless. This man was flirting with her all the time!

The three of them came to a deserted Buddhist hall in the backyard of Green Lotus Nunnery. They looked at the desolate surroundings that were covered in snow and felt that it was gloomy.

The abbot explained, "Strange things happened one after another, so no one dared to come here to worship. Gradually, it was abandoned. This also became the most remote place in Green Lotus Nunnery."

Qin Xi looked up at the Buddhist hall that was shrouded in Yin energy.

Han Shi had been with Qin Xi for so long, so he naturally learned a lot of relevant knowledge. He looked at the temple hall with a solemn expression and subconsciously stood in front of Qin Xi.

"What heavy Yin energy. Wifey, it's very dangerous here."

The abbot was a little surprised. She did not expect Han Shi to be able to tell. Her heart was heavy. Could it be that the young nun really could not be suppressed anymore?

“Wait here. I’ll go in and take a look!”

As soon as Qin Xi finished speaking, Han Shi said in disagreement, “How can I let you enter such a dangerous place alone? I know you’re very capable. Nothing can stump you.”

When Qin Xi heard Han Shi’s words, her ears heated up and her expression turned slightly unnatural. She pouted. “...If you want to follow me, follow me. You don’t have to talk so much.”

A smug smile flashed across Han Shi’s eyes. “Then let’s go in. The sooner we’re done, the sooner we can go back. Tomorrow is the Lantern Festival. Grandpa and Mom are probably waiting for us.”

Qin Xi’s heart warmed. “Alright!”

Chapter 594 Entering A Dream

Qin Xi and Han Shi entered the temple hall.

This place was as dilapidated as they had imagined. The walls were covered in moss and dust. In the middle of the hall was a statue of Guanyin, but the original appearance could not be seen clearly.

The roof was leaking, and the walls were covered in cobwebs. A bone-chilling wind blew past the old window, making it creak from time to time.

The temple hall was filled with the strong smell of dust and mold. Even though they were standing at the door, they could still smell it in the air.

Qin Xi’s gaze landed on the statue in the middle. She looked at the Yin energy emitted by the statue and said calmly.

“There is never an end to taking revenge. The person who killed you has already received her due retribution. Why are you still unwilling to leave?”

Suddenly, a ball of black fog surged out of the statue and quickly condensed into a blurry figure. A moment later, Qin Xi heard a low and hoarse female voice coming from the statue.

“Did they hire you to suppress me?”

Qin Xi raised her eyebrows in surprise, as if she did not expect this vengeful spirit to not be as vicious as she had imagined. Instead, it was especially calm.

“I’m not here to suppress you. I’m here to save you!”

“Save me? Hehehehe...”

The young nun seemed to have heard a funny joke. Her laughter was filled with mockery.

“Save me? I lost my child, my life, and I’ve been trapped here for more than 300 years. Do you know what kind of pain it is?”

“Everyone advises me to put my grudge aside, but why should I? Have they ever suffered the pain of losing their children?”

Qin Xi smiled calmly. "You're right. I can't refute that. However, why are you obsessed with lingering in this world? Tell me. Perhaps I can help!"

Looking at the blurry figure, Qin Xi thought for a moment and flicked her finger. A stream of Mystic True Qi was injected into the figure. Then, the nun's appearance gradually became clearer.

A pale and thin face came into view. She was wearing a simple monk robe, making her figure look thin and slender.

"No, you can't. No one can help. Don't waste your energy."

Qin Xi looked at her and said seriously, "If I say that I can let you see him, will you choose to leave?"

When the nun heard who Qin Xi was referring to, she immediately revealed a shocked expression. She was a little excited and the Yin energy around her began to surge.

Qin Xi explained, "I can let you enter your dream. When you are in the dream, you can start over. Perhaps you can find the reason why that person didn't come back. Do you want to try?"

"If I can see him again, I'm willing to leave," the young nun said anxiously.

"Alright. Then please be prepared!"

As Qin Xi spoke, she began to make hand seals with both hands, causing the surrounding to change shape.

The originally dilapidated temple returned to its original appearance. The environment that was originally covered in snow became covered in trees. One could hear the chirping of birds and the whispering of a few nuns.

When the young nun opened her eyes again, she found herself lying in a room in a temple. There was a blue sky and white clouds above her head, and the sunlight was warm.

Chapter 595 Continuing the Previous Fate

"Jing Su, why are you slacking off here? The morning class has already begun. If you don't go, you'll be punished."

When the young nun heard her name being called, she was in a daze for a moment. She looked around and did not see the dilapidated temple hall or the cold weather.

She suddenly thought of what Qin Xi had said and looked at her hands. "Have I really returned to the past?"

Although it was just a dream, the realness of the dream still made her so excited that she did not know what to say.

Jing Su seemed to have thought of something and suddenly stood up. She turned around and ran towards the bodhi tree at the back.

She still remembered that back then, in order to skip morning class, she quietly came to the backyard to take a nap. Later on, she smelled blood and found Xu Ziyue, who was seriously injured.

Seeing that she was about to meet the person she had been longing for for more than 300 years, Jing Su actually felt even more nervous. She was originally running over in a hurry, but as she drew nearer, she slowed down.

She felt an inexplicable fear in her heart, not knowing what she was afraid of.

Just as she was at a loss, she suddenly heard a sound, like the sound of someone climbing over the wall and falling.

Jing Su held her breath. Without thinking, she immediately rushed over and saw Xu Ziyue falling from the wall.

At this moment, he was unconscious. His face was pale and he was covered in blood. There was a bloody hole on his shoulder. Although he was not unconscious, it was obvious that he was very weak and his life was in danger.

Even so, Xu Ziyue still held the sword tightly. He looked at Jing Su warily and murderously. "You're not allowed to scream, or I'll kill you!"

Jing Su was stunned. This was the first time she heard Xu Ziyue speak to her so coldly. Although she was a little disappointed, she was very excited at the thought of being with Xu Ziyue again. She wished she could throw herself into his arms and tell him about the 300 years of waiting.

In the end, she restrained herself. She took a deep breath and said calmly, "Amitabha. Benefactor, you are severely injured. I'll take you back for treatment!"

Xu Ziyue shook his head, trying his best to see her face clearly. However, his injuries were too serious, and his vision was already blurry.

"Get lost. Don't get close."

He shouted and swung the longsword in his hand with all his might. Jing Su stood there without moving. The edge of the sword instantly cut open her skin, leaving a shocking wound.

Jing Su did not care about the wound on her arm. Instead, she said calmly, "Don't panic. I just want to help you treat your injuries."

For some reason, Xu Ziyue's restless mood was slowly soothed by this calm voice. As soon as he relaxed, his eyelids drooped uncontrollably. He could no longer hold on and fell to the grass.

Jing Su walked over quickly and looked at the man's face that she was yearning for. Tears streamed down her face. "Ziyue, finally, we met again."

After they had an intimate time, Jing Su stood under the moonlight and looked at the moon in the sky calmly, touching her stomach.

"Ziyue, whether this is a dream or not, I will raise our child up."

Chapter 596 Fiancée?

Soon, it was the day Xu Ziyue had to leave. On this day, Jing Su was abnormally calm. She looked at him and asked.

“Will you come back?”

Xu Ziyue felt that something was wrong with Jing Su, but he did not think too much about it and thought that she was reluctant to let him go. “Yes, I’ll definitely come back and marry you!”

Tears welled up in Jing Su’s eyes as she held back her tears and asked, “If you don’t come back, I’ll go and find you.”

Xu Ziyue kissed the corner of her mouth and chuckled. “Wait for me...”

Watching him leave, Jing Su sat on the ground as if all her strength was exhausted.

After a long time, she stood up and returned to the meditation room. She left a letter that she had long prepared and disguised herself as a man before leaving Green Lotus Nunnery.

She followed Xu Ziyue in disguise. Three days later, she followed Xu Ziyue to a mansion.

At night, Jing Su saw Xu Ziyue sneaking into the mansion. Not long after, the sound of weapons colliding could be heard. A moment later, there was the sound of arrows shooting and shouts.

Her mind buzzed, and her body swayed slightly. So this was why he didn’t keep his promise.

Her eyes were filled with tears, and her lips were trembling. She looked into the mansion and muttered, “I’d rather you betray me than see this outcome!”

In her previous life, she had waited and waited until she died, but there was no news of him. However, she had always believed that his feelings for her were real.

However, as time passed, she still couldn’t help but let her imagination run wild. She thought that his feelings for her were just temporary. He might have a wife, and his love towards her was just a passing fancy.

Now that she was given a chance to relive the past, she actually hoped that Xu Ziyue was a heartless man. This way, at least he could still live.

After adjusting her emotions, Jing Su nimbly climbed over the courtyard wall and saw one of the houses. The outside of the house was surrounded by people. In the house, the candlelight flickered, reflecting the scene of swords colliding inside.

The sound of fighting continued.

When no one was paying attention, Jing Su quietly walked into the house. Through the window, she saw Xu Ziyue fighting with someone. She held her breath and clenched her fists. The veins on the back of her hands were bulging. She stared at the few people fighting in the house, wishing she could tear them into pieces.

Although Xu Ziyue was skilled in martial arts, he was outnumbered. When dozens of people surrounded him, his stamina gradually showed signs of exhaustion.



His left shoulder was injured and there was an arrow pierced through his ribs. He was bleeding profusely and was clearly at the end of his rope.

At this moment, the door was suddenly kicked open and a group of men in black rushed in. The men in black spread out to the sides and a familiar face appeared in front of Xu Ziyue.

At this moment, Xu Ziyue understood everything.

His eyes were red as he clenched his fists tightly and growled, "Are you the one behind the destruction of the Xu family?"

Xu Ziqi smiled disdainfully. "That's right, I did it."

Xu Ziyue gritted his teeth and looked at him. "Why?"

"Why?"

Xu Ziqi laughed out loud as if he had heard a funny joke. Suddenly, his expression changed to one of bloodthirst and hatred.

"You still have the cheek to ask me why? Fan Liu clearly loves me. Why did she become your fiancée? Xu Ziyue, isn't this reason enough?"

Chapter 597 Rescue

"Just because of a woman?"

Xu Ziyue looked at him in disbelief. "For a woman, you destroyed your own family?"

Xu Ziqi sneered, his eyes filled with mockery and hatred.

"Of course not only this. At this point, I might as well tell you the truth. Do you know why Xu Fengxiao let you inherit the family business and not me, the eldest son of the Xu family? Because I'm not from the Xu family."

Xu Fengxiao was Xu Ziyue's father and the richest man in the city.

Xu Ziyue's eyes were red as he stared at Xu Ziqi. At this moment, the overwhelming hatred had caused him to forget the pain in his body.

"Xu Ziqi, you're really a bastard. Even if you're not biologically related to the Xu family, Father has treated you well all these years. He even lets you manage the core businesses. Even if you're not biologically related to the Xu family, he still offended the Fan family to protect you. Now that you're telling me that you're not a member of the Xu family, what an ingrate you are!"

Looking at the hysterical Xu Ziyue, not only did Xu Ziqi not have any intention of repenting, but he even smiled playfully.

"The Xu family is at fault for stopping me from marrying Fan Liu."

"I've never liked Fan Liu. If I knew that you liked Fan Liu, I wouldn't have agreed to this marriage at all. Besides, this marriage alliance was meant to save you, but you pushed the entire Xu family into the abyss. Xu Ziqi, do you still have a conscience?"

Xu Ziqi's eyes were cold, completely devoid of the kinship he had in the past. "Do I need you to give me anything? Xu Ziyue, stop struggling. Today, you have to die!"

However, at this moment, an arrow flew over at lightning speed and pierced into Xu Ziqi's back without warning. Before Xu Ziqi could stop smiling, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"There's an assassin. Catch the assassin..."

The men in black shouted in panic. They immediately looked around warily, looking for traces of the assassin.

At this moment, someone shouted, "The assassin is over there. The rest of you, follow me!"

Xu Ziyue did not take the opportunity to break out of the encirclement. Instead, he looked at Xu Ziqi, who was lying in a pool of blood. When he found out that Xu Ziqi was the culprit behind the destruction of the Xu family, he wished he could tear him into pieces.

However, when he saw him covered in blood and on the verge of death, he suddenly felt suffocated, as if his heart had been emptied.

"Brother?"

Xu Ziqi opened his eyes with all his might and looked in Xu Ziyue's direction with the last bit of his strength.

His lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he could not say a word.

Before Xu Ziyue could grieve, he was kicked in the back.

Bang!

He fell heavily to the ground. The violent impact dislocated his internal organs. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, feeling dizzy.

The horses neighed and the ground began to tremble violently. Everyone was puzzled and subconsciously looked out of the house only to see dozens of horses galloping in.

Dozens of sturdy and tall horses came and drowned everyone instantly. Jing Su took the opportunity to save Xu Ziyue.

Chapter 598 Return to the Secular World

"Jing Su? Why are you here?"

Xu Ziyue was stunned. He did not expect the person who saved him from danger to be Jing Su.

"Why can't it be me? Ziyue, if I don't come today, you will not be able to fulfill your promise."

Jing Su rode on the horse and did not turn around. Instead, she questioned with a cold voice.

“No, I...”

Xu Ziyue said with a bitter smile, “I didn’t expect to fall into a trap. I knew that this revenge would be very dangerous, so I specially left a letter for my brother. I didn’t expect...”

Jing Su’s heart suddenly sank. He asked, “You left a letter for the person who killed you? What was it about?”

Xu Ziyue pursed his lips. “Let him take care of you on account of our brotherhood.”

Jing Su was speechless.

Now that everything made sense, she understood why the disciplinarian wanted to kill her.

It turned out that the source of everything was the person she had just killed.

She had avenged herself and the Xu family.

The horse galloped out of the city. Jing Su came to the forest and found a river to treat Xu Ziyue’s injuries.

“Ziyue, I won’t stop you from taking revenge, but as you can see, not only will you not be able to take revenge, but you might also die.

“Besides, they’re waiting for you to fall into their trap. Zilang, what you should do now is to conserve your strength and prepare well. Wait for the right time, do not act rashly and tempt fate!”

Xu Ziyue said with a bitter smile, “I just didn’t expect Xu Ziqi to betray me and the entire Xu family. What’s more, I didn’t expect you to be the one who saved me from danger. Jing Su, why are you here?”

Jing Su glanced at him from the corner of his eye. “I’m worried about you, so I left the nunnery.”

Xu Ziyue lowered his head. “...I’m sorry for dragging you into this mess.”

Seeing that Xu Ziyue was in a bad mood and his eyes were filled with hatred, Jing Su thought for a moment and said, “Ziyue, I’m pregnant.”

“What?”

Jing Su grabbed his hand and placed it on her stomach. The corners of her mouth curled up slightly. “I’m pregnant.”

Xu Ziyue held his breath and his mind went blank. After a while, his eyes widened in surprise. “Really?”

He reached out his other hand and gently stroked her flat stomach, muttering, “Is... is there really a little life inside? Is it my child?”

Jing Su frowned. “Of course it’s yours. Are you suspecting me?”

Xu Ziyue retracted his hand awkwardly and quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, that’s not what I meant. Don’t misunderstand. I... I was too excited. I...”

The corners of Jing Su’s mouth curled up. She held his hand tightly and said in a gentle voice, “Ziyue, do you like this child?”

Xu Ziyue immediately said, "Of course I like it. As long as it's our child, I like it."

"Then promise me that you won't act rashly. You have to think about me and the child. In a few years, when they let down their guard, you can find an opportunity to take revenge."

Although Jin Su's tone was gentle, it was filled with determination. Xu Ziyue knew that he had no right to be rash now, so he could only nod.

"I promise you that I'll live well until our child is born safely."

Hence, the two of them found a beautiful place to live in seclusion.

Seven years passed in the blink of an eye.

Xu Ziyue and Jing Su came back in disguise to take revenge.

Chapter 599 Returning to Luoping!

This time, the two of them caught the Fan family off guard and killed all the people who framed the Xu family back then.

The two of them had also suffered varying degrees of external injuries. They smiled in relief and brought their children into seclusion again.

40 years later, on the verge of death, Jing Su did not tell Xu Ziyue that she was actually in a dream because she felt that there was no need. She was already very satisfied with this ending.

When Jing Su opened her eyes again, the familiar environment around her shattered like bubbles. What she saw was still the Buddhist hall where she was suppressed for more than 300 years.

"You're awake?" Qin Xi's voice was calm. "Have you thought about it carefully this time? Are you going to stay or leave?"

At this moment, the dense and terrifying Yin energy around Jing Su had already disappeared. She floated in the air and bowed deeply to Qin Xi with an extremely sincere expression. "Thank you, Master. I have no regrets in my life. I'm willing to leave."

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After the matter was settled, Qin Xi and Han Shi boarded the plane home.

Unknowingly, they had been out for a week. Qin Xi leaned on Han Shi's arm and looked at the blue sky outside the window. She said softly, "Stone, let's go back and register our marriage!"

Han Shi's eyes lit up with excitement. He lowered his head and kissed the top of Qin Xi's head. "I'll listen to you."

Luoping City.

After getting off the plane, Han Shi sent Qin Xi back to Ji Ding Hall. Then, he immediately drove back to Shangwan Village.

He refused to even rest and insisted on going back to get the household register. Qin Xi had no choice but to let him go.

It happened to be New Year's Day today. Qin Xi also wanted to go back to spend time with her family tonight. However, before she went back, she still needed to give the staff a break and let the little cuties out of the Demon Suppression Pagoda.

Ji Ding Hall.

"Ah, Lady Boss, you're finally back!" Hu Jingyun, who was cleaning, was the first to see Qin Xi and immediately shouted in surprise.

Liu Dequan, who was taking a patient's pulse, raised his eyelids slightly and snorted through his nose. He said to Gao Huiren beside him, "She actually has the cheek to come back. How can she leave such a mess to us?"

The mess he was referring to was Mars, Ruth, and the others from the Overseas Medical Association.

During this period of time, these people came to Ji Ding Hall to discuss Chinese medicine with them. They were already quite busy to begin with, but now, they had to teach a group of foreigners who knew nothing. This made things difficult for the two old men. Fortunately, Hu Jingyun and Pan Lingling had both graduated from famous universities and were relatively good at foreign languages.

At the thought of being surrounded by a group of foreigners these days, Liu Dequan felt a headache coming on.

In order to learn the Five Elements Acupuncture Technique from Qin Xi, he had been here for nearly two months. It was time to go back.

Qin Xi realized that there were not many patients in the clinic. After all, it was the holidays today.

She smiled gently. "I'm back. Thank you for your hard work. Here are some gifts I bought for everyone from this business trip."

Pan Lingling and Hu Jingyun quickly took the gifts, their faces filled with excitement.

Liu Dequan waved his hand and said with a smile, "Forget about the gifts. If you really want to thank us, give us two jars of tea."

Chapter 600 Forced Herself On Him

Ever since Qin Xi gave them a jar of Sweet Dew Tea, he and Gao Huiren seemed to be addicted to it. They felt uncomfortable every day without drinking it.

Generally speaking, it was not suitable for old people to drink too much tea. Not only was it bad for their health, but it also affected their sleep.

Therefore, they felt like they couldn't live without the Sweet Dew Tea.

"Grandpa Liu, don't worry. You won't be short of tea." Qin Xi smiled and promised, "Not only will there be tea, but there will also be fruits, vegetables, and canned food."

Liu Dequan laughed heartily. "Hahaha, I knew it. My hard work is not in vain."

After seeing the last patient, Gao Huiren stood up and walked to Qin Xi's side. "Shifu, I've been away for quite a long time. There are some things in the capital that I need to deal with..."

Qin Xi quickly said, "It's been hard on you during this period of time. Go back and deal with your matters. You don't have to worry about the clinic."

Gao Huiren thought for a moment and said, "How about this, shifu? I have a few disciples with good aptitude. I'll get them to come and help. This way, you can have a lot of time to do other things."

Qin Xi did not refuse.

After all, she was indeed very busy. Liu Dequan could not be the only one in the clinic. Moreover, he was already old and his body would not be able to take it in the long term. It was best if there were a few hardworking people here who could help.

Previously, she had also thought about taking in a few disciples and teaching them a few sets of acupuncture techniques. However, she did not have good candidates.

Initially, she wanted to go to the sanatorium to try and see if there were any more people. However, on second thought, she decided not to. She had gotten four people from the sanatorium. If she asked for people again, the sanatorium would probably have to close down.

Now that Gao Huiren happened to have a few free laborers, how could Qin Xi not be happy?

At noon, Qin Xi gave the staff a holiday break. She also returned to the villa.

In the Breeze Villa.

Seeing Qin Xi return, Blood Stealer and Thunderkill, who had not slept for a few days, almost cried.

She looked at Thunderkill, who seemed to be tortured relentlessly, and said in amusement, "Thunderkill, what's wrong with you? I don't think I did anything to you!"

Blood Stealer became so haggard because he had to keep an eye on Saber and the others day and night, but why did Thunderkill look even worse than Blood Stealer?

Thunderkill looked aggrieved. "Lady Boss, you're finally back. If you are still not back, I think I'll die young."

Qin Xi said, "Is that so serious?"

"Is it that terrifying?" Qin Xi was puzzled. She sized Thunderkill up. Apart from looking a little haggard, there was nothing wrong with him. She asked with uncertainty, "What did she do to you?"

Thunderkill stammered and was too embarrassed to say it. Blood Stealer, on the other hand, gloated. "Oh, it's nothing. It's just that that foreign girl was a little fierce and slept with him!"

"She actually forced herself on him."

Qin Xi was speechless. While she was not around, how many things had happened?