

Mysterious 61

Chapter 61: Qin Xi Becoming a Mistress

Liu Dequan was known in the village for having a gentle temperament. The fact that he would shout meant that he was truly angry.

“Do I need to ask you before I take in a disciple? Who do you think you are? What right do you have to question me?”

Liu Dequan was furious. He looked at Zhang Cuiyun coldly. “If you still want your son to get treated, get lost. If you don’t, take him away. In the future, I won’t treat anyone from your family.”

Zhang Cuiyun was so frightened that her entire body trembled. Her face was red with embarrassment, especially in front of Qin Xi. She wanted to slap that little b*tch to death on the spot.

Qin Xi was speechless. What did it have anything to do with her?

“Doctor Liu, don’t be angry. I’ll keep my mouth shut and leave immediately.” Zhang Cuiyun smiled awkwardly and quickly left, closing the door behind her.

At this moment, Qin Ling was almost in a trance. Not only was it because he had lost too much blood, but he also suffered from heatstroke. Although his eyes were still open, he wasn’t conscious of anything happening.

“Hehehe, Xi, how was my performance?”

After Zhang Cuiyun left, Liu Dequan looked at Qin Xi with a smile, like a child waiting to be praised.

Qin Xi gave him a thumbs up and praised, “Very authoritative and intimidating.”

Liu Dequan immediately said with arrogance, “Of course, I naturally have a lot of authority as the only doctor in this village.”

Qin Xi walked to Qin Ling’s side and tapped the pulse on his neck. Qin Ling instantly fell into a deep sleep.

She pointed at Qin Ling’s leg and said, “Grandpa Liu, let me see how the Five Elements Acupuncture Technique you’ve been practicing for the past few days is going!”

Liu Dequan nodded with a serious expression. He opened the acupuncture bag and found the acupuncture point on the leg. He picked up the silver needle and stabbed on the acupoint steadily.

Qin Xi instructed and explained. Unknowingly, the two of them had stayed in the room for more than an hour.

Zhang Cuiyun and Lin Keke, who were waiting outside, paced back and forth like ants on a hot pan. As for Han Shi, he was invited into the house by Zhang Huimin to drink tea.

“Mom, why do you think Doctor Liu took that b*tch Qin Xi as his disciple? She can’t even read. What did she do to make Doctor Liu agree?” Lin Keke ripped a leaf from the tree branch and asked with hatred in her eyes.

Zhang Cuiyun was also confused, but she was in a bad mood after being scolded by Liu Dequan. “How would I know? It’s not that I can read people’s minds.”

Lin Keke knew very well how much the Qin family hated Qin Xi. Her eyes darted around as she said, “Mom, it’s been more than an hour. What are they doing inside?”

Zhang Cuiyun said impatiently, “How would I know what they are doing inside?”

As if struck by a thought, she suddenly paused, revealing a surprised look.

She whispered to Lin Keke, “Do you think Doctor Liu took the little b*tch as his disciple because...”

1

Zhang Cuiyun raised her two thumbs and intertwined them, saying, “The little b*tch might have hooked up with Doctor Liu. Otherwise, there’s no reason for Doctor Liu to keep her around.”

“Mom, are you serious? I think the little b*tch is having a good time with the fool. Why did she hook up with Doctor Liu?”

Although Liu Dequan was an old man in his fifties, he was a doctor in Shangwan Village. His nephew was the village chief, and his son had bought a house in the city. Not to mention how rich he was, just his identity was enough to make women offer themselves to him.

Could it be that Qin Xi wanted to become his mistress?

Just as the two of them were thinking, the door of the consultation room was pushed open. Liu Dequan walked out with a glowy face, while Qin Xi followed behind with unsteady footsteps.

Seeing this, Zhang Cuiyun and Lin Keke were immediately certain of their guess.

Chapter 62: A Meaningful Look

Liu Dequan did not notice their expressions. Instead, he said to Qin Xi excitedly, “I’m still a little clumsy this time. Next time, I’ll try my best to satisfy you.”

Qin Xi smiled faintly. “Grandpa Liu, don’t say that. Actually, you already did a good job.”

Liu Dequan blushed. He rubbed his hands and said excitedly, “I’m already so old. If I can’t satisfy you, all my years of training will be in vain.”

2

Hearing their conversation, Zhang Cuiyun and Lin Keke looked at each other with disdain and gloating in their eyes.

Zhang Cuiyun and Lin Keke quickly walked forward and asked, “Doctor Liu, how’s my son?”

Zhang Cuiyun actually wanted to ask what they had been doing in the room. However, on second thought, if she really asked, they would definitely deny it. If they really had an affair, she would make use of this matter to ruin Qin Xi and avenge her son.

Facing the two of them, Liu Dequan instantly put on a cold face. He said flatly, "He's fine now. Take him back to rest. Pay the rest and come with me to get the medicine."

Lin Keke quickly took out five yuan and handed it to him.

Liu Dequan took the money and looked at Qin Xi with a smile. "Go in and rest for a while. You're tired. I'll get my wife to make something delicious for you."

Qin Xi glanced at Zhang Cuiyun and Lin Keke, who had strange expressions on their faces, and shook her head. "Don't trouble Grandma Liu. I'll wait for you in the courtyard. Let's go to Uncle Liu's house together!"

Liu Dequan perked up and said excitedly, "Alright, wait for a while."

Lin Keke and Liu Dequan went to get the Chinese herbs while Zhang Cuiyun and Qin Xi were left to stand there looking at each other. Zhang Cuiyun looked at Qin Xi with a strange gaze, making Qin Xi very uncomfortable..

At this moment, Han Shi ran over with a piece of watermelon. Qin Xi couldn't be bothered with Zhang Cuiyun anymore. She took the watermelon and sat under the tree with Han Shi.

After getting the herbs, Zhang Cuiyun and Lin Keke helped Qin Xi leave. However, before they left, Zhang Cuiyun gave Qin Xi a meaningful look filled with malice.

Qin Xi thought to herself, tsk, there must be something wrong with her.

After eating two pieces of iced watermelon, Qin Xi and the other two went to Liu Shuan's house.

Village Chief Liu lived at the front of the village, while Liu Dequan lived at the end of the village. The village was not big, but it was not small either. There were at least a hundred families. The three of them took a shortcut and arrived in ten minutes.

"Second Uncle? Why are you here?"

As soon as the three of them arrived, the yellow dog in the courtyard started barking. Liu Shuan came out of the house and asked in surprise when he saw that it was Liu Dequan.

"Shuan Zi, I'm here to see Caiyun. Xi said that your wife is relapsing. I wanted to see how she's doing," Liu Dequan said.

Although Liu Shuan was grateful, he knew that Liu Dequan could not treat his wife's illness at all. If he could, he would not have done so long ago.

"Second Uncle, didn't you say that you couldn't treat her last time? Why this time..." Liu Shuan asked tentatively.

Liu Dequan walked into the house and could already feel the difference in temperature. He said in surprise, "Do you have to keep the room temperature so high? It wasn't this high in the past."

Liu Shuan said with a worried look, "Second Uncle, I'm afraid Caiyun won't be able to make it this year!"
"That serious?" Liu Dequan gasped and subconsciously looked at Qin Xi.

Qin Xi asked solemnly, "Where is she?"

Chapter 63: A Scheme

Hearing Qin Xi ask this question, Liu Shuan was slightly stunned. Then, he looked at Liu Dequan with a questioning gaze.

At this point, Liu Dequan had nothing to hide. He said frankly, "Let her take a look. Her medical skills are much better than mine. She doesn't normally show her ability, but she's actually very good at it. Perhaps she can cure your wife."

Liu Shuan found it unbelievable. If the person in front of him was not his second uncle, he might kick him out after hearing that.

What a joke. Everyone in Shangwan Village knew who Qin Xi was. She had been raised in a cow shed since she was young and couldn't even count to 100. How could she know anything about medicine?

However, even though Liu Shun did not believe Qin Xi, he believed his second uncle.

Liu Dequan could tell what Liu Shuan was thinking at a glance. "Don't judge too quickly. Let's go in and take a look first."

Liu Shuan gritted his teeth and glanced at Qin Xi. He turned around and pushed open the door. "Caiyun, Second Uncle is here."

When he pushed open the door to the inner room, a wave of heat rushed out, blowing past their faces. During the summer, the temperature was about 35 degrees Celsius, but the temperature in the room was much higher than that. It felt like a sauna room.

Qin Xi frowned and strode in.

On the heated bed, Xiao Caiyun was wrapped in several thick blankets, with only her head exposed.

Moreover, her pale lips were still trembling violently, and there were barely any signs of blood on her face. This was obviously a sign of death approaching.

However, this was not the most serious thing.

What surprised Qin Xi the most was that there was a ball of Yin energy hovering above Xiao Caiyun's head.

Qin Xi quickly took a big step forward and made a hand seal with both hands. She gently grabbed the Yin energy. In an instant, an image appeared in her mind.

It turned out that things started from a wedding more than ten years ago.

Xiao Caiyun was the village belle of Pingluo Village nearby. She had a best friend named Zhao Hehua. The two of them were at the right age for marriage.

That winter, Zhao Hehua got married to a young man in the village.

This was supposed to be a joyous occasion, but Xiao Caiyun bumped into the groom having an affair with a widow on his wedding night. As Zhao Hehua's best friend, Xiao Caiyun immediately told her about it. Zhao Hehua brought Xiao Caiyun to settle the score with the groom.

In the scuffle, Zhao Hehua accidentally pushed Xiao Caiyun into the water.

It was during the coldest of winter days when the surface of water was covered in a thick layer of ice. However, after Xiao Caiyun fell, the ice, for some strange reason, shattered and almost drowned her.

The three of them were afraid that Xiao Caiyun would die, which wasn't what they wanted. They worked together to save her. Because the river was too cold, Xiao Caiyun fell sick and had a fever for several days before she could get out of bed.

From then on, she had been plagued by the illness.

However, this was just the memory from Xiao Caiyun's perspective. From Qin Xi's perspective, she saw that this was all Zhao Hehua's scheme.

Although Zhao Hehua and Xiao Caiyun were best friends, because Xiao Caiyun was too outstanding, Zhao Hehua was always upstaged by her.

Therefore, as time passed, Zhao Hehua, who was consumed by jealousy, came up with this scheme. She asked her new husband to put on a show with the young widow in the village. She promised that as long as she could teach Xiao Caiyun an unforgettable lesson, she would trick Xiao Caiyun into coming to her house and allow her husband to take advantage of her.

Zhao Hehua's original plan was to make Xiao Caiyun an adulterer. However, her scheme did not work out. An unexpected event happened and almost killed Xiao Caiyun. The three of them immediately panicked.

Chapter 64: Evil Spirit in the Body

However, what they didn't know was that Xiao Caiyun's falling into the river wasn't really a coincidence.

This was because Qin Xi saw a spiritual body, namely soul, in this ball of Yin energy, which was actually a water ghost hiding in the river.

This kind of spiritual body that was drowned in the water was filled with resentment. As long as there was a chance, it would attach itself to a person and absorb their lifespan.

The reason why Xiao Caiyun became like this was also because her lifespan was being sucked dry.

After learning the whole story, Qin Xi opened her eyes and slowly exhaled.

After absorbing the Yin energy, she clearly felt that the True Qi in her body had become much richer. She was overjoyed and almost laughed out loud.

Fortunately, she realized that it wasn't an appropriate time to laugh.

Liu Dequan looked at Qin Xi in confusion and asked, "Xi, what were you doing?"

"Grandpa Liu, Uncle Liu, Auntie Liu is not really sick. She's infected by something unclean. To put it another way, she's plagued by evil spirits. I don't have any artifacts or talismans with me, so I can only temporarily stabilize her," Qin Xi said with a solemn expression.

Liu Dequan was shocked. "Xi, is what you said true? You know mystic techniques too?"

Qin Xi nodded. "Grandpa Liu, I study mystic medicine. Mystic medicine is the most ancient medical technique. It also includes a lot of mystic techniques."

Liu Shuan, who was dumbfounded, did not know anything about mysticism, but he understood one thing. There was something unclean infecting his wife.

He was shocked and said excitedly, "What did you say? Caiyun has something unclean on her? How did you know?"

Qin Xi said seriously, "Uncle Liu, whether you believe me or not, what I said is true. I'll give Auntie Liu acupuncture now to temporarily stabilize the Yin energy in her body and make her normal again. When I have time to go to the town or the city to buy talisman paper, I can help Auntie Liu exorcise the evil spirit."

Liu Dequan also comforted Liu Shuan at the right time. "Don't get too excited. Since Xi said that she can be treated, she can be treated. With my vouch, what are you afraid of?"

Liu Shuan opened his mouth and glanced at Xiao Caiyun, who was wrapped like a dumpling. In the end, he did not say anything.

Qin Xi opened the acupuncture bag and said, "I need to perform acupuncture on her. Uncle Liu, remove the blankets."

It was too hot in the room. After staying for a while, the few of them were already drenched in sweat. Qin Xi was not affected. The mystic medical technique could help her regulate the body temperature to adjust to the environment. She actually felt quite cool despite being in the sauna room.

Han Shi, who was closest to her, seemed to feel coolness coming out of his wife's body, so he stayed obediently by her side without making a sound.

Liu Shuan gritted his teeth and lifted Xiao Caiyun's blankets. In just a few days, Xiao Caiyun had lost so much weight that she became unrecognizable.

"Cold, cold, so cold!"

As soon as the blankets were removed, Xiao Caiyun shivered from the cold. She opened her eyes in a daze and wanted to cover herself with the blankets.

Seeing this, Liu Shuan almost cried. He quickly went forward and said gently, "Caiyun, it'll be done soon. Second Uncle and the others are here to treat you."

"It's so cold, Shuan, I'm so cold!" Xiao Caiyun said unconsciously, her teeth were chattering.

"Uncle Liu, move aside. I'll perform it now."

With that, Qin Xi tapped Xiao Caiyun on the neck. Xiao Caiyun immediately lost consciousness.

Liu Shuan was anxious. "Hey, what are you doing?"

"Can you calm down and be normal? Xi is treating your wife. Don't disturb her. Wait at the side!"

Liu Dequan grabbed Liu Shuan's hand and reprimanded him under his breath.

Chapter 65: Death Gaze

"But..."

"No buts. Just believe me."

Liu Shuan wanted to say something. He still found it unbelievable that Qin Xi had suddenly become a doctor. However, since his second uncle said so, he had no choice but to wait.

Han Shi moved to Liu Shuan's side and said in a serious tone, "My wife is very capable. You have to believe her."

Liu Dequan narrowed his eyes and said, "Look, even Stone has already said so. Just wait and see."

Liu Shuan was put on the spot. A fool and a lunatic. Who should he believe?

However, as Qin Xi performed acupuncture, Liu Shuan, who thought that he had seen a fair share of shocking things in his life, was shocked. He widened his eyes and tried to see the silver needle in Qin Xi's hand, but he realized that he couldn't catch up with the speed at all.

"Second Uncle, she..."

Liu Shuan turned his head and was about to ask Liu Dequan when he received a death stare from Liu Dequan and Han Shi. He could only shut his mouth and swallow what was on the tip of his tongue!

Half an hour later.

Qin Xi retracted her hand with a pale face. She was covered in sweat and her body was trembling slightly. Seeing this, Han Shi immediately pulled her into his arms.

In Han Shi's arms, she looked like a little kitten.

"How's Caiyun?" Liu Shuan asked anxiously.

Qin Xi said tiredly, "I've suppressed the Yin energy in her body for the time being. During this period of time, she'll be normal. It's too hot here. Get a comfortable room for Auntie Liu. I'll take the time to go to the city to see if there are any talisman papers."

“Huh? That’s it? Then why isn’t Caiyun awake?” Liu Shu asked worriedly.

Qin Xi explained, “She’s tired. She’s been through a lot recently. Let her sleep for three hours. She’ll be fine after getting up and eating something.”

Liu Shuan still wanted to ask something, but when Liu Dequan saw that Qin Xi was exhausted, he said, “If you have anything else to ask, just ask me. Xi has just finished acupuncture and is tired. At least let her rest.”

“Oh, I’m sorry. I was in too much anxiety and forgot about it,” Liu Shuan said apologetically when he saw that Qin Xi could barely stand on her own.

“It’s fine, Uncle Liu. If there’s anything, look for me at the Han family. I’m a little tired. I’ll take my leave first.”

Qin Xi nodded at him and left with Han Shi, leaving Liu Dequan to observe the progress.

Looking at their departing figures, Liu Shuan asked, “Second Uncle, what’s her background?”

Liu Dequan shrugged his shoulders. “Only God knows.”

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Qin Xi and Han Shi got back on the road.

Qin Xi’s mystic medicine technique was circulating quickly, replenishing the true qi in her body. Her face was no longer so pale.

As she walked slowly, Han Shi suddenly squatted in front of her and said, “Wifey, I’ll carry you home.”

Qin Xi looked at the man’s broad shoulder in a daze and felt a warmth in her heart.

She looked around and saw that the street was empty. She bit her lower lip and climbed up shyly.

This was the first time she was carried by someone other than her father. She felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction, especially since Han Shi’s shoulder was wide and thick. It was like the feeling of being behind her father when she was young. It gave her an indescribable sense of security.

After they left, a figure walked out from behind the wall. It was none other than Qin Ling’s wife, Lin Keke.

The reason why Qin Xi didn’t notice her was that firstly, she felt that there was no danger here, and secondly, she had just consumed a lot of true Qi and her perception was greatly weakened.

She probably did not expect she would be followed in such a place!

Chapter 66: If You Want to See Me, Take It Off

At night.

Qin Xi gave Han Shi another acupuncture. This time, Han Shi wasn’t naked like the first time. This time, Qin Xi focused all her attention on the blood clot in his brain.

She planned to wait for the blood clot to completely disappear before using the Taiyi Acupuncture Technique to repair his brain nerves. At that time, he would be able to live a normal life.

However, she wondered if he would still be her stone at that time.

Qin Xi could tell that Han Shi would definitely not be an ordinary person in the future. Although he was born an ordinary person, he was fated to reach the heights that others couldn't even dream of.

At that time, would their marriage still be valid?

Just as she was letting her imagination run wild, Han Shi suddenly asked, "Wifey, why didn't I have to be naked this time?"

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched as she asked, "You want to take it off?"

"I don't want to."

Han Shi shook his head and continued with a serious expression, "But if you want to see it, I'll take it off!"

Qin Xi's face was already red to begin with. Now it was burning, spreading out across her entire face.

Her heart was pounding. She glared at him and denied, stammering, "Who wants to see you naked? Who wants to see you naked? Not me. I don't want to see you naked."

Qin Xi snorted angrily and turned around to ignore him.

Seeing that she was ignoring him, Han Shi panicked. He didn't know what he had said wrong. He knelt on the bed and carefully held Qin Xi's soft and smooth hand and said nervously, "Wifey, don't be angry with me, okay? If you're angry, you can hit me. I won't hit back."

Qin Xi's heart softened when she saw him like this. She remembered Luo Xiujuan telling her that not only did Han Shi not have any friends since he was young, but he was also often bullied. When she thought of that scene, she felt terrible.

She held Han Shi's hand back. "I'm not angry with you, and I won't hit you. Stone, around me, you don't have to be so gun-shy. I'm the closest person to you in your life. I'm your wife. You have to treat me well, understand?"

"I know, I know. As long as you're not angry with me, I'll listen to everything you say." Han Shi nodded happily.

After the lights were turned off, moonlight shone into the room, forming a pool of light on the floor.

Qin Xi's breathing gradually calmed down. At this moment, Han Shi suddenly opened one of his eyes. Then, he carefully crawled into Qin Xi's blanket. He smelled the faint fragrance beside him and gradually fell asleep.

1

The night passed uneventfully. The next day, Qin Xi woke up early and brought Han Shi, who was still sleepy, out to exercise with her and Han Dazhu.

Qin Xi found a cultivation technique that was very suitable for his physique and asked him to memorize it.

Han Shi was very smart and was quick on the uptake. If he had a normal IQ, Qin Xi believed that Han Shi's future would definitely be bright.

When it was about time, the three of them drove the tricycle full of vegetables to town.

The spot they occupied yesterday was already taken. The three of them had no choice but to set the stall up in an inconspicuous place. As soon as they laid out the carpet, the old men and women who had bought vegetables yesterday swarmed over.

"Young girl, you're a little late today. We came early in the morning and were waiting for you!"

The person who spoke was the auntie whose constipation was cured yesterday. She grabbed the carrots, cucumbers, and other vegetables and asked Qin Xi for the price.

She looked like she was going to eat all the vegetables right away.

Qin Xi smiled radiantly at the auntie and said, "It's you, Auntie. How are you feeling today? Are you feeling better?"

Just as the auntie was about to speak, a group of people rushed over aggressively, stepping on the cabbage Qin Xi had just taken out of the sack.

Chapter 67: They Are Bullying My Wife

A good cabbage was trampled on and smashed just like that. Qin Xi was furious.

When the surrounding people who were fighting over the vegetables saw this, they immediately took a few steps back in fright.

"Whose stall is this?"

A blonde-haired young man was looking at Han Dazhu arrogantly. Behind him were six or seven hooligans with the same arrogant expression, and the cabbage was trampled on by the yellow-haired man.

"It's mine. What do you want?" Instead of giving him a fierce look, Qin Xi smiled nicely.

However, Han Dazhu, who knew her temper, knew that Qin Xi was truly angry..

Just as Han Dazhu was about to go forward to argue with them, Qin Xi stopped him. "Grandpa, take good care of Stone. I'll deal with them."

After thinking for a moment, Han Dazhu said in a low voice with a worried expression, "Just teach them a lesson. Don't hit them too hard! If you hit them too hard, you'll have to pay for their medical bills. It's not worth it!"

Qin Xi smiled smugly. "Got it!"

“Yours?”

Only then did the blonde-haired man see Qin Xi’s face clearly. He sized her up from head to toe and teased playfully, “You look quite pretty. Come with me. We’re all famous people around here. I can give you a comfortable life. How about that?”

Qin Xi crossed her arms and glanced at him expressionlessly. “Doesn’t sound like a good idea. You crushed my cabbage. Give me the money.”

“Wow, I didn’t expect this pretty girl to have a short temper.”

The blond-haired man laughed out loud and reached out, wanting to pinch Qin Xi’s cheek. However, before he could touch Qin Xi, he felt a pain in his stomach and was sent flying by a strong force.

Hearing the man’s scream, his lackeys subconsciously caught him and asked.

“Brother Er Mao, how are you?”

“Who the hell is courting death and hitting Brother Er Mao? Show yourself! We’ll break our legs.”

“Damn it, crush all the vegetables!”

Seeing that they were about to step on the vegetables, Qin Xi snorted coldly. In a flash, she swept her leg across the hooligans, causing them to fall to the ground on their butt.

She frowned and coldly asked, “Tell me, who asked you to come to cause trouble?”

The blonde-haired man smiled sinisterly and threatened, “Little bitch, do you know who I am?”

Qin Xi put a hand behind her ear, as if she was all ears. “How are you? You bastard, why should I know who you are? I’m not your mother.”

The onlookers couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

The man exploded with anger when he was called a bastard.

He pointed at Qin Xi and said angrily, “B*tch, if I don’t kill you today, I’ll go by your surname. Brothers, show her what we are made of. I want this chick to kneel on the street and lick my shoes.”

A few hooligans took out clubs from behind their backs and swung them at Qin Xi’s arms and legs.

Whoosh~

The clubs let out a whooshing sound. Han Shi’s eyes darkened. He subconsciously wanted to rush up, but Han Dazhu grabbed him and pulled him back, warning, “Don’t cause trouble. Your wife can handle it herself.”

Not to mention Qin Xi, even he could easily beat these bastards up.

“But they are bullying my wife.” Han Shi was so anxious that he kept stomping his feet.

Han Dazhu slapped the back of his head. “Look carefully. Who’s bullying who?”

Chapter 68: My Cabbage Is Inlaid With Gold

Waves of wails resounded in the morning market, attracting more onlookers.

Qin Xi looked at the hooligans and sneered. She walked up to the blond-haired man who was in pain and stepped on his hand. "Tell me, who instructed you to do this? If you don't tell me, I'll crush your hand."

The man grimaced in pain. "Ouch, it hurts. Let go of me first. I'll tell you."

"You are not in the place to negotiate with me. Are you going to tell me or not?" Qin Xi exerted some force, and the man screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

"I will, I will. They, they asked me to do this... Let me go. I won't do it again." The man was in so much pain that his face turned pale. He pointed at a stall nearby.

Qin Xi looked over and saw that the middle-aged woman selling vegetables was pale and trembling. She had seen what Qin Xi was capable of. She wanted to run, but her legs wouldn't listen. "No, it's not me. You're slandering me..."

At this point, everyone understood what it was about.

Qin Xi let out a silent sigh. Actually, she already knew what was going on. It was just a business tactic.

Her vegetables were sold for a sky-high price. These people must be indignant and came up with this idea to threaten her and scare her out of the business.

But then again, if she did not know martial arts, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Qin Xi looked at the middle-aged woman selling vegetables. "What do you think we should do about this?"

The middle-aged woman looked at the other stalls with pleading eyes, but to her surprise, these people looked away, pretending it had nothing to do with them.

The woman knew that she was pushed out as a scapegoat. She cried and said with a trembling voice, "It's up to you to decide."

Qin Xi thought for a moment and said, "Alright, from now on, you'll need to provide me with net bags."

The woman was stunned. "Is that all?"

Qin Xi raised her eyebrows. "What else do you want me to ask for?"

"No, no, I'll give you net bags."

The woman did not expect Qin Xi to only ask her to provide net bags. Afraid that she would go back on her word, she quickly gave the net bags to Qin Xi.

Net bags will be equivalent to plastic bags in the future. Some people liked carrying baskets around, while others liked to use net bags which were more convenient and easy to carry around.

Qin Xi originally wanted to punish this woman, but after taking a closer look at her face, she knew that this woman had to bring up a whole family alone. In the end, she decided to forgive her.

Moreover, this woman was just being pushed out to take the bullet. Today, she had already made an example of the woman. There was no need to blow the matter up. It was enough to intimidate her.

However, these hooligans had crushed her cabbage. This matter was absolutely intolerable.

“Now, It’s your turn to choose between paying me and losing one hand.”

Qin Xi stepped on the blond-haired man’s hand.

The man let out another heart-breaking scream. “I’ll pay you, I’ll pay you!” Damn it, he had never seen such a ferocious woman in his life.

The man took out a few cents. “You can keep the charge.”

Qin Xi sneered. “Are you serious? This can’t even buy the leaves of my vegetables.”

The man was stunned. He looked at the cents in his hand and then at the crushed cabbage.

He suddenly felt that Qin Xi was insulting his intelligence. A few cents was clearly enough to buy a lot of cabbage. Why did she say that?

Qin Xi revealed an innocuous smile and said, “Don’t question me. My cabbage is inlaid with gold, so... 10 yuan for each!”

Chapter 69: Cheng Haizhong’s Visit

In the end, the hooligans could only together fork up six yuan. Qin Xi showed some mercy and let them go after taking the money.

After chasing away the hooligans, the aunties and uncles surrounded Qin Xi’s stall again. In just half an hour, all the vegetables were gone. When the other stall owners saw this scene, they wanted to cry.

They went back home early today. At ten o’clock, they were already back. Luo Xiujian was surprised. “Why are you back so early today?”

Han Dazhu said happily, “Because we sold all the vegetables early!”

At this moment, a shout came from outside the door. “Is Brother Han home?”

From the sound of it, it should be Liu Dequan. He probably knew that they were going to the town to sell vegetables and only left Luo Xiujian at home, so he thought it was inappropriate to enter without permission.

“Brother Liu, what’s the matter? Come in and talk!” Han Dazhu pushed the tricycle to the corner and went to open the door.

“Brother Han, this person is here looking for Xi? Do you know him?” Liu Dequan pointed at the man behind him.

Han Dazhu took a look at the person and remembered that he was the factory manager they met last time. Why was he here?

He drove here this time. Many children surrounded the Jetta with curiosity, but no one touched it, afraid that if they dirtied it, they had to pay.

Cheng Haizhong did not mind as long as the children did not throw stones at the car.

Seeing Han Dazhu come out, he walked forward and said warmly, "Uncle Han, it's me, Cheng Haizhong, the one who bought your vegetables last time."

Han Dazhu moved aside to let him in. "Of course I remember you. You're the manager of a factory in Yangyuan County. You are, sorry, I forgot your surname."

Cheng Haizhong chuckled and said with a bright smile, "Uncle Han, my surname is Cheng. You can just call me Cheng."

"Ah, Cheng, what brought you here today?" Han Dazhu pointed at the shade of the tree in the courtyard and gestured for him to sit over there.

However, what he did not understand was how this person found the address. If he remembered correctly, he did not tell him the address back then!

Seeing that a guest was here, Luo Xiujuan quickly went into the house to make a pot of cold tea.

"Manager Cheng!" Qin Xi went forward to greet him.

Cheng Haizhong said with a smile, "Miss Qin, my friend, we met again. I have to thank you for your vegetables. My father was full of praise after eating these vegetables. He's also in good spirits and can eat and sleep well now!"

"Also, didn't I tell you last time not to call me Manager? Just call me Uncle Cheng."

"Uncle Cheng!"

Qin Xi did not refuse. She smiled faintly and tugged at Han Shi's shirt. "Stone, this is Uncle Cheng. Greet him."

Only then did Han Shi look at Cheng Haizhong and call out like a child, "Uncle Cheng!"

After greeting him, Han Shi asked in a low voice, "Wifey, can I go out and play now?"

Qin Xi nodded and reminded, "You're not allowed to go too far or fight. Come back early. It'll be meal time soon."

Han Shi nodded obediently. "Okay, I'll be a good boy!"

With that, he disappeared in a matter of seconds.

Cheng Haizhong finally understood why he felt that something was unusual between the couple.

"Uncle Cheng, what brought you here?" Qin Xi asked directly.

Cheng Haizhong nodded and said with a smile, "My father likes your vegetables very much and asked me to come over and buy more."

Of course, not only did his father like it, but so did his relatives.

Over the past two days, his relatives came to his house almost every day to freeload and quickly devoured vegetables.

Cheng Haizhong's father was angry, but these people were so thick-skinned that he couldn't chase them away. In the end, he could only place his hopes on Cheng Haizhong and ask him to think of a way to buy more.

Chapter 70: A Request!

Han Dazhu immediately said proudly, "Hahaha, Cheng, it's not that I want to brag about it, but my vegetables are absolutely fresh and healthy. It's also very good for your health. You've eaten them, so you should know, right?"

Cheng Haizhong nodded and praised with a smile, "Yes, Uncle Han, your vegetables are indeed very good. After eating them, I was shocked and couldn't stop eating them. Moreover, after my father ate it, his health really improved a lot. He can eat and sleep well now."

"Indeed, Brother Han's vegetables are top-notch and good nourishment for the body." Liu Dequan gave him a thumbs up and praised too.

Cheng Haizhong said in embarrassment, "So, today, I especially came to buy more. To be honest, my family is expecting me to return with a sack of vegetables. If I didn't carry out this task, I'm afraid I'd be sleeping on the street tonight."

Seeing this, Han Dazhu and Liu Dequan laughed out loud.

After laughing, Han Dazhu instructed Luo Xiujian, "Pick more vegetables for Cheng. It's not easy for him to come all the way here."

Luo Xiujian agreed and went to pick the vegetables with a smile.

Just as Qin Xi was about to get up to help Luo Xiujian, Cheng Haizhong stopped her. "Miss Qin, I have a favor to ask. I wonder if you can help me."

Qin Xi paused and sat back down, thinking to herself, Here it comes!

"Uncle Cheng, tell me about it!"

"Last time, you said that you know physiognomy. Is that true?" Cheng Haizhong rubbed his hands and asked expectantly.

Qin Xi raised her eyebrows. "Uncle Cheng, you've seen it for yourself. Why are you still asking the obvious?"

Cheng Haizhong sighed and took out a photo. He pushed it to her and asked, "Can you tell anything from just one photo?"

Qin Xi took the photo. In the photo was a young and handsome man. He was about the same age as Han Shi.

Although the man was dressed plainly, she could tell at a glance that his identity was not simple. He was born to be rich.

However, between the man's eyebrows, there was a sigh of calamity approaching. It was undoubtedly harder to read one's face on a photo, so it was not clear as to what that calamity was about. What could be said for certain was that as long as the calamity was over, his life would be smooth-sailing.

"All I can see is that his identity is not simple, and that he's about to go to jail. If he isn't helped, I'm afraid it'll be difficult for him to get out of jail. As for the rest, I will only know when I see the man."

Qin Xi said it casually, but as someone who knew the truth, Cheng Haizhong was shocked. He asked nervously, "Qin Xi, is what you said true?"

Not to mention him, even Han Dazhu and Liu Decheng were shocked and in disbelief.

"This, this..." Han Dazhu did not expect Qin Xi to be so capable. His heart was beating crazily.

Cheng Haizhong had a strong feeling that Qin Xi could help.

He didn't come with much hope, so at this moment, he was extremely excited.

"Miss Qin, do you have a way to help him avoid this calamity?" He asked bluntly.

Qin Xi gave a slight shake of her head. "I can't guarantee that. The world is moving and everything is in constant change. If I don't see him, I can't say anything for sure."

Most importantly, Qin Xi could not touch the Yin energy on the man in the photo. Only by touching the Yin energy could she trace the cause and effect of the matter from God's perspective.

Cheng Haizhong stood up excitedly and asked, "Miss Qin, can you go to Yangyuan with me now?"