

## **Mysterious 671**

Chapter 671 Like a Wolf

“There’s still no news of the people you sent out.”

Su Lei did not even bat an eyelid. She said in a lazy voice, “Don’t worry. I have confidence in my own people. As for why they didn’t send back a message, I believe they must have encountered something in the process!”

Ye Zhan also knew how powerful Su Lei’s men were. Hearing her words, he nodded in agreement. “In that case, let’s wait a little longer!”

“Is that why you’re here?” Su Lei asked calmly.

Ye Zhan chuckled and a trace of mockery flashed across his eyes. He slowly raised his hand and said in a low and hoarse voice, “Of course not. How can you not know why I’m here? Could it be that I didn’t serve you well and made you come out to cheat?”

As he spoke, he gently lifted the woman’s skirt and his big hand kept moving up and down her fair and smooth skin.

Su Lei’s eyes were still closed, there was a hint of enjoyment on her face.

Seeing this, Ye Zhan gently stroked her alluring curves with his finger, lowered his head, and kissed her...

Su Lei let out a soft moan and immediately opened her eyes. Her eyes were filled with charm as she held the man’s handsome face. “Cheating? With you by my side, why would I cheat?”

The corners of Ye Zhan’s mouth curled up into an evil smile. He pulled the woman’s soft body into his arms. Then, he turned around and lay on the massage bed, pulling the woman close to his chest. His big hand fumbled as he said in a hoarse and flirtatious voice, “I don’t believe you unless you let me check. If I find out that you cheated, I’ll torture you.”

It was said that women in their thirties were like wolves and tigers, but the woman in his arms was already over 40 years old, 18 years older than him. Her ferocity was way past that of a wolf.

Su Lei narrowed her eyes and stared at the man in front of her. She suddenly sneered and wrapped her legs around the man’s waist. She leaned down and bit the man’s Adam’s apple, looking like she wanted to devour him.

In the evening, Qin Xi returned to the Breeze Villa. Seeing that Luo Xiujuan was busy in the kitchen, she immediately pulled her out.

Luo Xiujuan was still holding a scoop in her hand. She said in confusion, “Xi, what are you doing? I’m still cooking...”

“Mom, I want to ask you something.” Qin Xi sent the scoop back to the kitchen and pressed Luo Xiujuan on the sofa with a very serious expression.

Seeing how serious Qin Xi was, Luo Xiujuan subconsciously became nervous. "What's so serious?"

Seeing the solemn expressions on the mother and daughter's faces, Han Dazhu turned down the volume of the television so as not to disturb them. Of course, most importantly, he wanted to hear it too.

"Mom, do you want to open a restaurant? Yesterday, I heard from Grandpa that you're a descendant of an imperial chef. I think since you are so good at cooking, why waste it?" Qin Xi went straight to the point.

"Open a restaurant?"

Luo Xiujuan was very surprised. Seeing that Qin Xi was serious, she turned to look at Han Dazhu, who said indifferently, "Why are you looking at me? Xi is asking you. You can open it if you want. Anyway, I have no objections!"

"But, but I don't have the experience of running a restaurant. I only know how to cook." Luo Xiujuan was also very excited, but when she thought of how she still had to manage a restaurant, she immediately wanted to quit.

"Don't worry about that. I'll find someone else to manage it."

Qin Xi took out the medicinal cuisine recipes she had written this morning and said, "Mom, the restaurant I'm talking about is not an ordinary restaurant. Take a look at this first!"

Chapter 672 Han Shi Is Jealous

Luo Xiujuan took the notebook and saw the dense words on it. She quickly closed it.

She said awkwardly, "Xi, I didn't go to school and can't read. What did you write?"

Qin Xi quickly apologized to Luo Xiujuan, "Mom, I'm sorry. I forgot about this."

Seeing her apologetic expression, Luo Xiujuan chuckled, her face filled with gentleness. "What's there to apologize for? Tell me, what did you write?"

"These are all medicinal cuisine recipes. Do you know anything about medicinal cuisine?" Qin Xi asked.

"Of course I do."

Luo Xiujuan nodded affirmatively and said, "There are medicinal cuisines in the Luo family's recipe. Xi, tell me, do you want me to make medicinal cuisine?"

Qin Xi said excitedly, "Yes, the medicinal cuisine I wrote down is not just ordinary medicinal cuisine. It's not just good for the health. Most importantly, it can increase one's immune system and strengthen one's physique. It can nourish blood and increase one's lifespan... In short, the benefits of medicinal cuisine can be easily noticed."

"Is it really that magical?" Luo Xiujuan widened her eyes in surprise.

Han Dazhu couldn't help but interrupt. "Why are you looking so surprised? Look at our sweet dew fruits. At that time, you were also surprised. You should learn to get used to it. In the future, who knows what strange things this girl will tell us."

The mother and daughter looked at each other and laughed.

After a moment, Qin Xi said seriously, "Mom, you have to learn how to write and read in the future. I know it'll be difficult for you to learn it, but it doesn't matter. I have a way to make you learn quicker."

Luo Xiujian was deeply suspicious of her learning ability, but since Qin Xi said so, she could only nod in agreement.

At night, Han Shi returned and told Qin Xi about some of the difficulties Sunshine Pharmaceuticals was facing. Qin Xi listened patiently and gave him some new ideas from time to time. Han Shi benefited a lot.

However, at the mention of Fu Sheng, Han Shi said in a jealous tone, "Xi, didn't you realize that you weren't good at judging people?"

At first, Qin Xi did not understand what he meant until Han Shi said sourly, "I can tell at a glance that Fu Sheng is not a decent person. He pretends to be aloof and arrogant. He's the same as Gu Qing and is not a good person. Why did you hire such a person?"

Qin Xi was speechless. "What did he do to you?"

After saying this, she immediately changed her words. "No, I should ask you what you did to him. With his personality, he won't cause trouble for no reason."

Han Shi was even more jealous. He pulled Qin Xi into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her beautiful red lips. After kissing for about two minutes, he let go of her reluctantly. He did not forget to threaten, "I don't like you protecting other men. You can only protect me. Even if I'm wrong, you still have to stand on my side, understand?"

Qin Xi was dizzy from the kiss. Her cheeks were red and her head was spinning. She complained in a low voice, "Aren't you childish?"

"How dare you call me childish?" Han Shi picked her up and threw her onto the bed. "It seems that I've been a little too gentle on you recently and you forgot how powerful your husband is. Hehehe... Tonight, see how I deal with you!"

With that, he covered the two of them with a blanket...

#### Chapter 673 Visiting the Doctor

The next day, Qin Xi slept in. When she woke up, she saw Luo Xiujian fiddling with something in the kitchen.

Luo Xiujian woke up early and pulled Blood Stealer out with her to buy all the ingredients and herbs needed for the medicinal cuisine.

After returning, she followed the recipe Qin Xi gave her. Luo Xiujian mastered it very quickly. Qin Xi couldn't help but praise her for her superb culinary skills.

"Xi, you're up. You must be hungry. I made soup in this pot. Try it later." Luo Xiujian smiled when she saw Qin Xi coming downstairs.

Qin Xi sniffed and asked, "How fragrant. Mom, why are you making medicinal cuisine so early in the morning?"

"I have nothing to do, so I want to practice in advance. Also, it's New Year's Eve the day after tomorrow. I want to learn a few more dishes now so that I can cook it for you," Luo Xiujuan said with a smile.

Qin Xi nodded. Just as she was about to help Luo Xiujuan, the phone suddenly rang.

She went to answer the phone. "Hello?"

"Lady Boss?" It was Hu Jingyun on the phone.

Qin Xi frowned. She knew the people in the clinic very well. Under normal circumstances, if there was nothing urgent, they would not call. "Yes, what's the matter at the clinic?"

"Um, a woman came to the clinic. She's very beautiful and gentle. She said that a few days ago, you asked her to come to the clinic for treatment. She asked if you could come," Hu Jingyun said in a low voice.

Beautiful and gentle woman?

Qin Xi instantly thought of the sisters she met in the mall a few days ago. The elder sister was beautiful and gentle while the younger one had a carefree personality. She even argued with her about the shop assistant farting.

She remembered that she had indeed asked the elder sister to come to her clinic for treatment. Thinking of this, she said into the phone, "Wait for me for 20 minutes. I'll be there soon."

"Alright, Lady Boss!"

After hanging up the phone, Qin Xi walked towards the entrance as she shouted into the kitchen, "Mom, I don't have time to drink the soup. There's a patient at the clinic. I have to go over to take a look."

When Luo Xiujuan came out of the kitchen, a trace of disappointment flashed across her eyes. However, when she thought of the fact that there were still patients in the clinic, she immediately restrained her emotions and instructed, "Then don't forget to eat. Don't go hungry. Also, it's snowing outside. Wear more clothes. There's a cashmere coat hanging at the door. Put it on!"

Qin Xi picked up the cashmere coat and shouted, "Got it!"

Ji Ding Hall.

Qin Xi braved the heavy snow to the clinic. Upon entering, she was greeted by hot air. Qin Xi quickly took off her cashmere coat and let out a long sigh.

She was not cold. It was just that this cashmere coat was too thick and restricted her movements. She looked clumsy and could not even lift up her hand.

"Lady Boss, you're here!" Hu Jingyun quickly took the coat from Qin Xi and wiped the snow off her body.

Qin Xi wiped her snow-stained hair with a towel and looked at the woman who had been waiting for her. The woman bit her lip and said hesitantly, "Last time, you said that my illness can be cured. I wonder if it's true."

Qin Xi smiled and threw the towel to Hu Jingyun. She walked to her side and said, "I'll be responsible for what I said."

The woman immediately smiled. "My name is Fu Fang. Then, I'll have to trouble you."

Chapter 674 Sachet

Qin Xi took Fu Fang's pulse and realized that her pulse was a little chaotic. It seemed that she had fallen ill not long ago. Moreover, she seemed to have eaten some food that caused it to worsen.

She frowned and looked at Fu Fang strangely. "What have you been eating recently? For example, did you eat mutton before your illness was triggered?"

Fu Fang shook her head and said with dim eyes, "Actually, because of my illness, I usually eat light food. I haven't eaten meat in a few years. Previously, my illness would be triggered if I ate corn. In the past six months, I've been eating vegetables and fruits from Sweet Dew. I haven't been sick for half a year. I thought I was getting better. Who would have thought that I would fall sick again two days ago when I was eating vegetable soup?"

Qin Xi nodded. That was right. If Fu Fang kept eating fruits and vegetables from Sweet Dew, she was sure that even if the illness couldn't be cured completely, it could definitely be suppressed.

Qin Xi narrowed her eyes and said firmly, "If I'm not wrong, there must be something wrong with that vegetable soup. Do you remember who made you that soup, or did it taste different from before? Did you eat anything else while drinking the vegetable soup?"

Fu Fang was very smart and immediately understood something. Her eyes gradually darkened.

She was recalling the scene that day.

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something. Her expression suddenly changed, but she quickly restrained it. Although she hid it very well, Qin Xi noticed it at a glance.

"Fu Fang, do you not want to tell me?" Qin Xi asked.

Fu Fang lowered her eyes, her face slightly pale. She clenched her fists tightly, as if she was trying her best to hold back something.

Qin Xi sighed. "I won't force you, but you have to know that if you don't find out the culprit, it's very likely that it will happen again in the future. Actually, your illness has already been suppressed. If you didn't eat food you shouldn't have, your illness wouldn't be triggered. Of course, there are also exceptions, such as now or when you encounter some stimulation that triggers the illness."

Fu Fang pursed her lips and still did not say anything. Qin Xi did not push her. She only said, "Since you don't want to tell me, I won't force you. How about this? I'll give you a prescription. Come and find me after you take it for a week. Also... wait a moment. I'll get you something."

As she spoke, Qin Xi stood up and walked upstairs.

Not long after, Qin Xi came down with a small sachet. She placed the sachet in Fu Fang's hand and instructed solemnly, "This is a talisman. You have to bring it with you at all times."

A talisman?

Fu Fang was a little confused. She looked at the small sachet and couldn't help but ask, "Divine Doctor Qin, this looks similar to the sachet sold on the streets. Are you sure this is an amulet?"

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. Actually, this was indeed the sachet sold on the street. However, if she gave Fu Fang a talisman directly, she would probably suspect that she was a charlatan!

"This talisman will give you a warning when you encounter food that will harm you," Qin Xi said seriously.

However, when Fu Fang heard this, she felt that it was ridiculous. The trust she had in Qin Xi previously was gone. She couldn't hide the disappointment on her face, but she smiled gently and put the sachet away.

"Thank you in advance, Divine Doctor Qin. It's getting late. I should go back."

Chapter 675 Was She A Liar?

After Fu Fang left, Hu Jingyun walked to Qin Xi's side. She recalled Fu Fang's expression when she left and frowned.

"Lady Boss, I think she doesn't seem to trust you very much!"

Qin Xi shrugged. "It doesn't matter. Anyway, I have a clear conscience. It's up to her whether she believes me or not."

Some things could not be forced.

Fu Fang left Ji Ding Hall and got into the car. Seeing that Fu Fang did not look too good, the driver swallowed the words he was about to say.

"Go home!" Fu Fang said emotionlessly.

The car drove to a residential area and Fu Fang walked into a two-story villa.

"It's such a cold day. Where did you go? You just fell ill two days ago. Don't go out and wander around. We were all worried about you."

As soon as Fu Fang entered the house, Mrs. Fu walked forward worriedly and held her soft hand. Her voice was filled with concerns.

"Mom, I'm sorry. I just want to go out and get some fresh air. It's too boring to stay at home. I'm sorry for making you worried," Fu Fang apologized guiltily.

"You silly child, why are you apologizing for no reason? You're my daughter. How can I blame you? I'm just worried that something will happen to you. It's good that you're back safely. Sit down and drink some hot water to warm up." Mrs. Fu was a soft woman. Looking at her daughter's pale face, she felt worse than anyone else.

“Sis, don’t tell me you really went to that clinic!”

At this moment, Fu Lan appeared out of nowhere. She said with a look of disapproval, “I’ve already told you that that woman is a liar, but you didn’t believe me. Did you get cheated out of money?”

The middle-aged man sitting on the sofa put down the newspaper and asked with a serious expression, “What liar? What clinic?”

“Dad, last time, Sister and I...”

“Lan!”

Just as Fu Lan was about to say what happened at the mall last time, she was stopped by Fu Fang. It was rare for her to flare up. Fu Lan immediately shut up and looked at her father with big eyes.

Mr. Fu looked at Fu Lan with a stern gaze. “What happened? Tell me everything you know!”

Fu Lan looked at her sister and then at her father. After thinking for a moment, she decided to say it. After all, this matter involved her sister’s illness. If that woman made her sister’s illness worse, it would be too late to regret.

With this in mind, Fu Lan told her father everything she had encountered in the mall. Of course, she did not miss out on that farting shop assistant.

“Did you say that she’s a Chinese doctor?” Mr. Fu perked up and immediately asked, “Lan, do you know her name?”

Fu Lan scratched her head awkwardly. “At that time, she showed us her doctor’s license, but I didn’t pay attention to her name. However, Dad, I can guarantee that that woman is a liar. Everyone knows that epilepsy is an incurable disease, but she said that it can be cured. I’d rather believe a pig can fly than she is a doctor.”

“Fang, do you remember what that Chinese doctor’s name is?” Mr. Fu sounded a little anxious.

Fu Fang nodded and said affirmatively, “Her name is Qin Xi. She’s a very young Chinese doctor. At least, she’s younger than Lan and me.”

Mr. Fu gasped. He suddenly stood up and stared at Fu Fang solemnly. “Did she really say that she can cure you?”

Fu Fang nodded and said dejectedly, “I just went to her clinic. She only asked me to take some medicine and said that I could go and find her after a week. Dad, perhaps I was wrong. She’s not a divine doctor at all.”

Fu Lan burst out laughing, “Sister, are you out of your mind? She’s a divine doctor? I think she looks more like a disciple of a divine doctor.”

Chapter 676 Suspicious

“No, if she’s really the Divine Doctor Qin I know, she will definitely cure you.”

Mr. Fu walked up to Fu Fang excitedly and said with a trembling voice, "Do you remember that your uncle recovered from the vegetative state a while ago?"

"I remember. The hospital even concluded that Uncle was brain-dead, but..." Fu Fang was slightly stunned before her eyes narrowed. "Dad, do you mean that Uncle was cured by Divine Doctor Qin?"

When she said this, even Fu Fang couldn't believe it. "Dad, are we talking about the same person?"

"I'm not sure about this. However, the Divine Doctor Qin I'm talking about looks very young and looks like an underage child. However, she has a strong aura and is very skilled in medicine. I heard that the divine doctors in the capital are all her disciples. Last time, she even appeared on the television station in our province. It's said that she can even treat cancer."

At this point, Mr. Fu patted his forehead and said excitedly, "That's right. Divine Doctor Qin can even treat cancer. Isn't an epileptic disease a piece of cake for her? How could I have forgotten about that? Fang, wait for me. I'll call your uncle and find out more about Divine Doctor Qin."

"Is this true? Is there really such a divine doctor?"

Mrs. Fu found it unbelievable. All these years, all the doctors had said that epilepsy was not easy to treat, but they had never given up on finding a way to treat it.

Now that Mr. Fu said that the divine doctor could treat it, she was so excited that her hands and feet went weak.

Mr. Fu picked up the phone and called his brother. The call went through very quickly. "Hello, I'm looking for Fu Hansong!"

"Wait a moment!" The nanny picked up the call.

Soon, a voice came through the phone. "Hello!"

While Mr. Fu was making the call, Fu Fang and her family were sitting on the sofa. At this moment, Nanny Qian walked over with three cups of ginseng tea and said, "Madam, Second Miss, drink some ginseng tea to warm yourself up."

Nanny Qian looked at Fu Fang and said amiably, "Eldest Miss, please wait a moment. I've made you corn soup with dates. It can warm the stomach. I'll bring it over right away."

"Thank you, Nanny Qian." Fu Fang nodded politely.

Mother Qian waved her hand. "It's no trouble at all!"

Not long after, Nanny Qian walked over with a bowl of corn soup. She placed it in front of Fu Fang and said, "Miss, how about you try it first?"

Fu Fang looked at the exquisite and beautiful bowl of corn soup in front of her. She, who had no appetite just now, suddenly felt her stomach rumbling. She reached out and touched her stomach, feeling a little hungry.



After she took the bowl, she suddenly felt something on her waist heat up. She subconsciously put down the bowl in her hand and reached out to grab it.

In the end, she took it out and saw that it was the sachet Qin Xi gave her. She frowned and recalled what Qin Xi had said. Her pupils suddenly constricted.

As if she couldn't believe it, she bit her lower lip and brought the sachet closer to the bowl of soup. Something unbelievable happened.

Chapter 677 Fu Fang's Doubts

The closer the sachet was to the soup, the hotter it became. Fu Fang could not believe that this was real.

She quietly placed the sachet close to her parents' ginseng tea. However, there was no reaction from the sachet.

When Fu Lan saw her sister doing that, she asked curiously, "Sister, what are you doing? Do you want to drink ginseng tea?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Nanny Qian looked over and quickly said with concern, "Eldest Miss, you can't drink ginseng tea. That thing is not good for your health. I heard from the doctor that red date corn is the most suitable for you. Don't drink the wrong thing."

"Nanny Qian, do you mean that the doctor lets me drink this?" Fu Fang pointed at the bowl and her heart sank.

Nanny Qian immediately nodded. "That's right. Doctor Tian said that you can't eat anything too nourishing because your body can't digest it."

Fu Fang asked casually, "By the way, Nanny Qian, did you make this soup? I want to ask, what ingredients do you use to make this soup?"

Nanny Qian's eyes suddenly widened, but she quickly covered it up. She did not answer her directly. Instead, she smiled awkwardly and said, "Miss, why are you asking this? Don't tell me you want to enter the kitchen."

Fu Fang seemed to be able to tell that something was wrong with Nanny Qian, but she did not show it. She continued gently, "Indeed, I've never been to the kitchen in my life. I suddenly wanted to try to make this soup."

"Fang, your body is weak. Don't tire yourself out," Mrs. Fu said with concern.

Fu Fang lowered her head and whispered in a sad tone, "Mom, I just don't want to be a good-for-nothing. I want to make some simple dishes for you to express my gratitude."

Hearing this, Fu Lan and her mother immediately felt a lump in their throats.

"This, this is very easy to make..." Nanny Qian explained the steps of making the soup.

When Fu Fang heard the steps, she understood everything. It seemed that this matter definitely had something to do with Nanny Qian.

“Alright, I understand. Nanny Qian, you can leave,” Fu Fang said with a smile.

At this moment, Mr. Fu was already talking to his brother, Fu Hansong. “Brother, I want to ask you. What’s the name of the divine doctor you mentioned last time? What does she look like? How old is she?”

“Why are you asking this?” Fu Hansong asked in confusion.

Fu Hansheng was a little anxious. “Aiyo, Brother, just tell me. It’s something urgent.”

“Oh, I only know that her surname is Qin. Everyone calls her Divine Doctor Qin. They say that she’s young and looks like she’s underage...”

Hearing their uncle’s description, Fu Fang and Fu Lan’s expressions changed at the same time. Fu Fang was calm, but Fu Lan couldn’t sit tight anymore. She quickly asked, “Uncle, is what you said true? Does Divine Doctor Qin have a baby face? And her eyes are very sharp.”

“I think so. I heard from them that the divine doctor looks like a child,” Fu Hansong said.

Fu Fang clenched the small sachet in her hand. Actually, she was already starting to regret it. Her gaze unknowingly landed on the bowl of soup in front of her. She suddenly waved at Fu Lan. Fu Lan blinked and went to her side. “Sister, what’s wrong?”

Fu Fang whispered into Fu Lan’s ear, “Go and call Doctor Tian over later. Tell him that I’m not feeling well.”

Just as Fu Lan was about to shout, Fu Fang grabbed her arm. “Don’t make a sound. I don’t want Mom and Dad to worry. Ask him to come over without others knowing. Go.”

“Okay.”

#### Chapter 678 A Bad Feeling

At this moment, Mr. Fu had already hung up the phone. He stood up excitedly and called out to Fu Fang, “The Divine Doctor Qin you met should be real. Fang, put on your clothes and follow me to find the Divine Doctor. If she says that she can treat you, she definitely can.”

“Really? Is what you said true?” When Mrs. Fu heard that, she immediately jumped up. She held Fu Fang’s hand and was about to pull her up. “Fang, let’s go!”

Fu Fang sensed that Mrs. Fu’s hands were trembling with excitement. “Dad, Mom, I’ve just been there. Besides, Divine Doctor Qin prescribed me medicine.”

Mrs. Fu did not notice anything wrong with Fu Fang and said in surprise, “The medicine is prescribed? Where is the medicine?”

Mr. Fu frowned. Seeing that Fu Fang seemed to have something to say, he immediately calmed down. “Fang, is there something you didn’t tell us?”

Fu Fang did not want to hide it from her parents. She pursed her lips and lowered her head. “Dad, Mom, I think I offended Divine Doctor Qin. I don’t know if she is still willing to treat me.”

Mrs. Fu and Mr. Fu looked at each other and their expressions immediately became solemn. "What happened?"

Fu Fang had no choice but to tell them about her meeting with Qin Xi. However, she did not tell them about the sachet for the time being.

At this moment, Fu Lan, who was about to leave quietly, turned around and said with a smile, "Sister, you're worrying too much. Divine Doctor Qin is not such a petty person. Have you forgotten that we had a conflict in the hall back then? Didn't she give you her contact number? She's a divine doctor and magnanimous. Don't worry."

Fu Fang's eyes lit up and she immediately perked up. "That's right. At that time, Lan was rude to Divine Doctor Qin, but Divine Doctor Qin didn't seem to take it to heart at all..."

Hearing their conversation, Nanny Qian, who was hiding in the kitchen, felt her heart skip a beat. A trace of panic flashed across her eyes, but it quickly disappeared. She took a deep breath and suppressed the fear and uneasiness in her heart. This matter could not go wrong.

She quickly adjusted her state of mind, picked up the warm water, and walked out as if nothing had happened. Her face had already returned to normal. As she refilled the glasses, she pricked up her ears to listen to the conversation, trying to find out more about the divine doctor.

However, her hands were trembling slightly. When she poured the water, it almost spilled out.

"Nanny Qian, you seem to be afraid?"

Suddenly, Fu Fang spoke. They subconsciously looked at Nanny Qian. Nanny Qian's face instantly turned pale. She endured the pressure and pretended to be calm as she looked at Fu Fang. "Miss, what do you mean? I-I'm not afraid of anything!"

Fu Fang looked at Nanny Qian calmly. Nanny Qian felt uncomfortable under her calm gaze and smiled awkwardly. "Miss, why are you looking at me like that?"

"That's right, Fang. Is there anything wrong with Nanny Qian?" Seeing that her daughter was staring at someone, Mrs. Fu was puzzled.

Nanny Qian was so nervous that her hands and feet were cold. Her hand that was holding the kettle was trembling slightly. She forced a smile. "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first."

She looked at Mrs. Fu and said, "Madam, there's not much vegetables left at home. I'm going to buy some from Sweet Dew Fruit Store. I might have to wait in line for a while. Is there anything you want to eat?"

Seeing that she was going to the Sweet Dew Fruit Store, Mrs. Fu immediately said, "Buy ten lychees and some grapes. The two sisters like to eat them. By the way, buy some ordinary apples..."

"Alright, Madam. I'll go now."

When Nanny Qian turned around, she glanced at Fu Fang. She did not know if she was thinking too much, but she felt that Fu Fang seemed to know something and had a bad feeling.

## Chapter 679 Stop!

As soon as Nanny Qian left, Fu Fang's face immediately darkened. She looked at Fu Lan. "Lan, go and call Brother Huang in."

Brother Huang was Mr. Fu's driver. He used to be a detective and had a good foundation in martial arts.

Although Fu Lan did not understand what her sister meant, seeing her serious expression, she immediately ran out.

"Fang, tell me the truth. Is there something wrong with Nanny Qian?" As expected of the leader of a bureau, Mr. Fu was acute.

Fu Fang did not speak. Instead, she took out the sachet in her hand and handed it to Mr. Fu. Mr. Fu looked at it carefully and did not find anything special. Just as he was about to ask what the sachet was for, Fu Fang suddenly grabbed Mr. Fu's wrist and asked him to hold the sachet close to the corn soup in front of her.

Immediately, the sachet in Mr. Fu's hand began to heat up, and the heat rose at an extremely fast speed. Mr. Fu was shocked and subconsciously asked, "What's going on?"

"Divine Doctor Qin gave me this. She said that it's a talisman that can prevent me from getting harmed."

Fu Fang's eyes were red and filled with anger. "Dad, I suspect that Nanny Qian fed me something bad. This talisman is the best evidence."

"That can't be. How can there be such a magical thing in this world?" Mrs. Fu's heart sank, but she still doubted the authenticity of this talisman.

Mr. Fu did not speak. Instead, he placed the small sachet closer to the other cups and bowls. Without exception, there was no reaction from them except for Fu Fang's bowl of corn soup.

At this moment, Fu Lan and a man in his thirties walked in. Fu Fang immediately stood up and looked at the man. "Brother Huang, go and follow Nanny Qian and see where she's going, who she's seeing, or who she'll call. Remember, don't let her find out."

"Alright, Miss." Brother Huang left.

At the same time, Nanny Qian put on a thick jacket and walked quickly in the snow. As she walked, she did not forget to look behind her, looking very cautious.

There were not many people on the road and very few cars.

Brother Huang was wearing an overcoat, covering himself tightly. He followed behind Nanny Qian, but he walked very quickly, looking like a passerby who couldn't wait to go home to get warm.

Nanny Qian glanced at him and did not suspect anything. The two of them walked past each other. Brother Huang seemed to have known which way Nanny Qian was going and walked ahead of her into a small shop.

Brother Huang lowered his voice and said in a hoarse and trembling voice, "Boss, give me a box of cigarettes."

Nanny Qian walked to a landline and took out 50 cents. She placed it on the counter. "I want to make a call."

"One yuan for a long distance call."

"It's not a long distance." Nanny Qian picked up the phone and dialed a number skillfully. The call was quickly picked up and a lazy woman's voice came through. "Hello?"

"Miss Yun, Eldest Miss seems to have noticed something. Moreover, she found a divine doctor. It's said that the divine doctor is very powerful and can save people in a vegetative state. What should we do?"

Nanny Qian was anxious. "Will I be discovered? If I'm discovered, will I go to jail?"

"What's there to panic about? That b\*tch Fu Fang has been a doctor for so many years, but no doctor said that she can be cured. Don't panic. What divine doctor? I think it's just a liar! Alright, don't contact me if there's nothing important."

"Miss Yun, but I have a bad feeling. I keep feeling that she seems to know something when she looks at me. Miss Yun, why don't we stop?"

Chapter 680 The Mastermind

"Stop?"

The woman on the other end of the line sneered. "Do you not want your son to study abroad anymore? Or are you willing to let your son do a menial job for the rest of his life?"

"I..."

Nanny Qian looked like she was about to cry. She was speechless. Her son was so outstanding. If she did not let him study abroad, his talent would be wasted.

However, at the thought of what she had done, she panicked. She lowered her voice and said, "But what if they find out something? Miss Yun, I don't want to be caught!"

"Don't worry, you won't be discovered. Besides, even if you are, so what? As long as you insist that it wasn't you who did it, who will know?"

"After this matter is over, I'll give you a sum of money to send your son overseas to further his studies. When he comes back in a few years, he'll be successful. Your good days will come."

Nanny Qian was still hesitating, but when she heard that her son would be able to come back successfully, she was determined again.

"Alright, I'll listen to you, Miss Yun. I just hope that you won't forget to fulfill your promise."

The woman chuckled. "I won't lie to you for such a small amount of money. Besides, as long as you do as I say, I guarantee that you'll enjoy endless wealth."

Nanny Qian was overjoyed. "Thank you in advance, Miss Yun."

"Alright, don't call me in the future. Call me when you're done. By the way, you still have two months. You'd better increase the dosage. If it's not done before she gets engaged, you can forget about getting a cent. Do you understand?"

The woman's voice was still lazy, but what she said made people shiver.

"I understand." Nanny Qian hung up and left without looking back.

Brother Huang watched her leave with mixed feelings.

Nanny Qian had been working for the Fu family for almost 20 years. The Fu family had always treated her very well. Every time there was a festival or her birthday, they would even give her gifts. Her salary was always paid on time. Now, for the sake of her own selfishness, she wanted to harm Miss Fu. It was difficult to imagine that Nanny Qian was such a person.

He did not continue to follow her, nor was there a need to. In any case, he knew everything he needed to know. He went back to report to his Miss.

Soon, he returned to the Fu family and told them everything he had seen and heard. He emphasized on "Miss Yun" and "before the engagement". Soon, Fu Fang thought of someone.

Yun Piao was the daughter of her second aunt. She was very pampered and possessive. Usually, she would do whatever it took to get what she wanted.

Back then, Fu Fang had a cat for three years. Because the cat accidentally scratched Yun Piao, Fu Fang had never seen that cat again.

Now that she thought about it, the cat was probably dead. Fu Fang instantly shivered and her face turned pale.

Yun Piao was a hundred times more vicious than she had imagined!

Hearing Brother Huang's report, Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu, and Fu Lan were immediately furious, especially Mrs. Fu. Tears instantly streamed down her face.

"This ungrateful thing. If not for me back then, she would have died long ago. How can she be so heartless as to use such a despicable method on my child?"

Mr. Fu was still calm. He threw the small sachet to Fu Lan. "Go to Nanny Qian's bedroom and use this to check and see if you can find any clues!"

"Ok."

Fu Lan took the thing and immediately turned to go upstairs. Mr. Fu sat on the sofa with a solemn expression.

Mrs. Fu wiped the tears off her face and said in a choked voice, "And Yun Piao, she's simply an animal. She actually wants Fang dead. She's not human!"