### Mysterious 71

## **Chapter 71: Taking the Initiative**

Because it was an urgent matter and Cheng Haizhong was pleading, Qin Xi agreed after thinking for a while.

Not only did she have to go to Yangyuan County, but she also had to go to Luoping City to buy talisman papers. If the evil spirit in Xiao Caiyun's body was not removed as soon as possible, her days were numbered.

However, Han Dazhu was worried about Qin Xi going alone. He wanted to go with her, but Qin Xi refused.

"Grandpa, we still need you to sell the vegetables. If you don't know how to settle the account, find the stall owner next to us. She'll help you."

"I'm worried about you going alone," Han Dazhu said.

Qin Xi's heart warmed. She smiled and said, "Don't worry, you know what I'm capable of. No one can hurt me."

"But you've never taken such a long trip..."

Han Dazhu was still very worried, especially since Qin Xi was quite good-looking. If she encountered hooligans who had designs on her, no matter how capable she was, she was no match for so many evil hearts.

However, what Han Dazhu did not know was that no one knew what evil was more than Qin Xi.

Liu Dequan laughed heartily and said, "Brother Han, you worried too much? Since I have nothing to do, I'll go with Xi. Don't worry. I've been to Yangyuan County several times and am very familiar with that place. I can take good care of Xi."

"Besides, Xi still has to treat Shuan Zi's wife and needs to go to the city to buy stuff. Ming is in the city. I can pay him a visit too. It'll be fine." Liu Dequan's son was called Liu Ming. He had settled down in Luoping City.

Qin Xi's eyes lit up. "Yes, let Grandpa Liu go with me. That way, you should be relieved, right?"

"Alright, then I'll have to trouble Brother Liu to take care of my granddaughter-in-law." With Liu Dequan around, Han Dazhu was relieved.

Cheng Haizhong promised, "Uncle Han, don't worry. I'll definitely take good care of Miss Qin."

When Han Shi found out that Qin Xi was leaving, he kicked up a fuss, asking Qin Xi to bring him along. Qin Xi had no choice but to promise to come back in three days and buy him delicious snacks.

Han Shi still refused to quiet down, afraid that Qin Xi would never come back again.

Qin Xi's face darkened. "Stone, didn't you promise me yesterday that you'll be a good boy? Why are you being so naughty today?"

When she pulled a long face, Han Shi was immediately at a loss as to what to do. His handsome face was filled with panic, and his pitiful look made Qin Xi's heart soften.

She sighed. She looked at everyone and said, "I have something to say to Stone. I'll come out later."

Liu Dequan laughed and said, "Oh, right, I have to go back and tell my wife too."

"Alright, I'll go pick some vegetables for Cheng ... "

Qin Xi and Han Shi walked into the house one after another. Just as Luo Xiujuan was about to follow them, Han Dazhu stopped her.

"Xiujuan, come with me to pick vegetables."

Luo Xiujuan looked at the two of them worriedly. "But Dad, Stone..."

Han Dazhu waved his hand and said, "Let the young people settle their own problems. Let's not get involved."

Luo Xiujuan thought for a moment and felt what he said was right. She began to stuff the vegetables into Cheng Haizhong's car.

Because Cheng Haizhong had two extra passengers, the car wasn't as packed with vegetables as last time. He could not help but let out a long sigh. These vegetables could hardly last two days. What should he do after finishing them all? Did he have to make a long trip over again?

On the other side.

Qin Xi took the initiative to hold Han Shi's hand and said gently, "Stone, I promise you that after you recover, I'll bring you with me wherever I go. How about that?"

"But I really want to go with you." Han Shi lowered his head and said unhappily.

Seeing that he looked like an abandoned puppy, Qin Xi felt an itch in her heart. She stood on her tiptoes and landed a kiss on his cheek.

# Chapter 72: Carsick

In the end, Qin Xi and Liu Dequan got into Cheng Haizhong's Jetta and left Shangwan Village.

When this news reached Zhang Cuiyun's ears, her eyes widened and she immediately thought of all kinds of nasty scenes.

When Qin Lan heard Qin Xi's news, she immediately exploded with anger like a boiling kettle.

Ever since she fell on the old bachelor and embarrassed herself that day, Lin Guosheng had started to show disdain towards her. In order to avoid being questioned by her mother-in-law, she temporarily stayed with her mother.

During the two days, she looked listless and did not dare to go out, afraid that the villagers would laugh at her.

She attributed all of this to Qin Xi. If the little b\*tch hadn't refused to take out the money, she wouldn't have ended up like this.

At that time, in a fit of anger, she stepped on one of the old bachelor's nuts and broke it. The old bachelor demanded an exorbitant compensation of 5,000 yuan. Otherwise, she would have to be his wife.

Qin Lan naturally refused.

Li Guihua and Zhang Cuiyun pampered Qin Lan like she was the apple in their eyes. How could they bear to see her being ruined by an old and dirty bachelor?

Hence, Qin Lan thought of a plan to give QIn Xi to the old bachelor instead.

In order to carry out that plan, the Qin family came to get Qin Xi from the Han family. Unfortunately, not only did they not get her, but they also suffered a great loss.

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At this moment, when Qin Lan heard Qin Xi's name, her expression was twisted with anger. Ruthlessness flashed across her eyes as she started crying. "Mom, I want to make Qin Xi's life a living hell. I want her to marry the old bachelor. Mom, I don't want to see her ever again. Can you help me?"

"Lan, don't worry. This time, I'll definitely ruin that little b\*tch's reputation and make her kneel down and beg us for mercy! When the time comes, you can do whatever you want to her," Zhang Cuiyun said sinisterly.

Qin Lan's eyes lit up and she asked impatiently, "Mom, do you have a plan?"

"Of course!" Zhang Cuiyun said with confidence.

"What do you think will happen to her if we secretly send her to that old bachelor's bed?"

The mother and daughter looked at each other, their eyes filled with madness.

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Yangyuan County.

This place was more than twice the size of Qinglin Town. There were commercial streets everywhere, so one could imagine how prosperous it was.

It took more than two hours to reach Cheng Haizhong's house.

It was a two-story house with a courtyard. On both sides were a warehouse and a garage. There were some flowers and plants planted in the courtyard, making it look especially cozy.

Although in Qin Xi's eyes, this house was old-fashioned and ugly. In this era, it was considered a symbol of wealth.

Qin Xi got out of the car with a pale face. She did not expect this body of hers to be prone to carsickness.

"Xi, are you alright?" Liu Dequan asked worriedly.

Qin Xi nodded and circulated the True Qi in her body. Only when she felt the warm energy did she feel better. "I'm much better now after getting out of the car."

Cheng Haizhong said apologetically, "Miss Qin, I didn't know you were carsick. I'm really sorry!"

Qin Xi said in embarrassment, "Uncle Cheng, it's not your fault. I forgot to tell you about it."

At this moment, the door of the house opened, and two middle-aged women came out.

One was elegant and dignified, while the other was slender and tall. The former gave people an impression of being easy to get along with, while the latter was cold and unapproachable.

Cheng Haizhong waved at the two of them and introduced, "Man, sister-in-law, come, let me introduce you. This is Doctor Liu, a very skillful Chinese doctor. This is Qin Xi. I've mentioned her to you before!"

# **Chapter 73: Abnormality**

"This is my partner, Yu Liman." Cheng Haizhong pointed at the friendly woman.

"This is my sister-in-law, Zhao Dan."

"Doctor Liu." Yu Liman nodded politely at Liu Dequan and looked at Qin Xi. She smiled kindly and said, "Can I call you Xi?"

"As you wish, Madam." Qin Xi nodded and smiled.

Yu Liman took her hand and said, "Don't call me Madam. If you don't mind, just call me Auntie Liman."

"Auntie Liman."

Zhao Dan said impatiently, "Alright, it's hot out here. Let's go in and talk!"

After entering the house, Cheng Haizhong went to make a call.

Yu Liman made a pot of cold tea and brought it over. She took out two bottles of drinks from the fridge and asked Qin Xi with a smile, "You young people don't like tea. Try this drink! It's made by the factory. See if you like it."

Qin Xi looked at the packaging and was a little stunned, but she quickly returned to normal. However, her hand that was holding the drink was trembling. "Thank you, Auntie Liman."

Yu Liman did not notice her abnormality. She smiled and looked at Liu Dequan. "By the way, Doctor Liu, you haven't eaten yet, right? I'll go make some home-cooked food now. Although it's not as good as the food in the restaurant, it's clean. It'll be ready soon."

Qin Xi quickly shook her head. "Auntie Liman, don't trouble yourself. We have to go soon. If we have time in the future, we'll come to try your cooking."

Liu Dequan took a sip of tea and said, "Yes, we plan to go to Luoping City later. I heard from Cheng that there's a train here that goes directly to Luoping City. We want to arrive there before dark."

At this moment, Zhao Dan suddenly asked, "Are you going to Luoping City?"

Qin Xi nodded and asked in confusion, "Yes, what's the matter, Auntie Zhao?"

"What a coincidence. I have to return to Luoping City tomorrow morning as well. I was delayed because of some matters. If you're in a hurry to leave, I can drive you there," Zhao Dan said.

Qin Xi rejected with a wave of her hand, "Auntie Zhao, you don't have to go out of your way to do that. I'll take the train with Grandpa Liu."

Yu Liman covered her mouth and chuckled. "She was delayed because she was waiting for the vegetables. She wouldn't leave unless she took some home."

Zhao Dan was not embarrassed at all when her true motive was exposed. She asked Qin Xi with interest, "I really want to know why the vegetables you grow are so big. What kind is it? To be honest, this is the first time I've seen such a big tomato!"

Qin Xi smiled and said mischievously, "Auntie Zhao, I can't tell you. This is a secret."

For a moment, Zhao Dan was at a loss as to what to say. She regretted asking too much.

Of course, it was a secret. If she kept asking, not only would she put Qin Xi in a difficult spot, but she would also be very annoying.

"I was being nosy. By the way, I run a food store and I also sell some vegetables. Ever since I ate your vegetables, I've been wanting to sell them in my store. What do you think?"

When Qin Xi heard that, her eyes lit up. She suppressed the excitement in her heart and asked, "Is Auntie Zhao's supermarket big? What do you mainly sell?"

"Supermarket? What's a supermarket?" Zhao Dan was puzzled.

Qin Xi facepalmed and immediately put it in another way. "I mean store. What kind of food does your store sell?"

"I work with my sister-in-law. We mainly sell canned food, fruits, vegetables, and some daily necessities."

Qin Xi pondered for a moment before asking, "Auntie Liman, who are your suppliers?"

Yu Liman thought for a moment and said, "I heard from Cheng that the suppliers are from the villages around here, including Shangwan Village, I think."

# **Chapter 74: Being Controlled**

A bold idea suddenly struck Qin Xi. However, she didn't have the ability to make it happen now.

However, she believed that with her ability, as long as she could carry out this idaa, it would not take long for her to build a business empire of her own.

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At the thought of this idea, Qin Xi was excited.

Unfortunately, she did not have that much money now.

She sighed. "To be honest, Auntie Zhao, my vegetable field isn't big. I won't be able to satisfy your needs."

Zhao Dan did not want to give up on such a good business opportunity. She asked, "You can rent a vegetable field. As long as you can grow vegetables of this quality, I believe that you will definitely make a lot of money. Moreover, you won't have to go out and set up a stall under the scorching sun."

Just as Qin Xi was about to say something, she saw Cheng Haizhong and an old man walk down from the second floor.

Everyone stood up. Yu Liman and Zhao Dan greeted at the same time, "Dad!"

This old man was none other than Cheng Haizhong's father, Cheng Lei.

He was in his sixties and was wearing a dark blue Chinese tunic suit and a pair of cloth shoes and had a kind smile on his face. He looked at Qin Xi with approval. However, out of respect for his guest, Cheng Lei's gaze landed on Liu Dequan. He nodded and said, "Sir, please take a seat!"

They sat down and introduced themselves.

"Miss Qin, do you really know how to read faces?"

Cheng Lei smiled and continued, "I heard from my son that you can tell my condition just by looking at my face. I didn't expect there to be such a mysterious ability in the world. Miss Qin, you're young and capable! May I know who your shifu is?"

Qin Xi smiled humbly. "My shifu is taking a trip in the middle of nowhere. He instructed me not to reveal his whereabouts and name, so I can't answer your question."

"It's fine. I'm just asking. I don't mean anything else." Cheng Lei didn't know if there were any hermit masters in this world, but since Qin Xi had already said so, it wouldn't be right for him to go on asking.

The few of them chatted casually. Not long after, the bicycle bell rang outside the door.

Cheng Haizhong stood up and walked out. "He's here!"

When he came back, he went to make a call just to ask the man in the photo to come over.

After a while, Cheng Haizhong walked in with a handsome man.

Qin Xi glanced at him and could tell at a glance that there was a black aura between his eyebrows that could not be dispersed. There was a trace of bloody red in the black aura. She shook her head and sighed.

Seeing this, Cheng Lei narrowed his eyes and asked, "What did you see?"

"The space between the eyebrows is black, and it's a sign of danger. In the black aura, a bloody red color is condensed. This represents the backlash of the calamity. I dare say you've killed someone."

As soon as Qin Xi said that, everyone subconsciously looked at Cheng Haizhong. Cheng Haizhong hurriedly shook his head, indicating that he didn't tell her anything.

"Hello, my name is Deng Xinhe!"

The man looked a little haggard, his eyes were dim, and he exuded a gloomy presence. Moreover, he had an irritable temperament.

However, he was well-mannered. He suppressed his irritability and forced a smile.

"I'm Qin Xi," Qin Xi stood up and said with a friendly smile.

After taking a seat, Deng Xinhe looked at the ground absent-mindedly. "Just as Miss Qin said, I did kill someone."

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth curled up into a smile. "No, that's not your true intention! You were controlled by someone back then."

### Chapter 75: Eight Trigrams Soul Gathering Talisman

Deng Xinhe suddenly looked up at Qin Xi in shock. "How did you know?"

Qin Xi smiled mysteriously and quickly reached out to grab the black smoke on his shoulder. Her motion was fast, and before Deng Xinhe could react, Qin Xi had already known everything.

Deng Xinhe tensed up on instinct and looked at Qin Xi warily. "What... are you doing?"

The Cheng family, who knew Deng Xinhe's identity, also felt their hearts tighten. They were afraid that Qin Xi would do something to Deng Xinhe. After all, they were the ones who invited her. If anything happened to Deng Xinhe, they would be in deep trouble.

"Don't be nervous. I've already figured out what happened to you."

Qin Xi smiled faintly and asked, "Young Master Deng, do you know how you were bewitched?"

Deng Xinhe was puzzled. "You, do you know my identity?"

He believed that Cheng Haizhong was a smart man and would not tell an outsider his identity. However, he was still very surprised to hear Qin Xi address him that way.

"Is that difficult to know?"

Qin Xi said casually, "Since I can tell what happened to you, I can naturally tell your family background too."

When everyone heard this, they were shocked even more.

She was undoubtedly a master.

Deng Xinhe seemed to have found a straw to clutch at. There was a glint of hope flashing across his gloomy eyes.

He asked eagerly, "Miss Qin, can you tell me what I have to do to change this situation?"

Qin Xi smiled faintly. "Actually, it's very simple to turn the situation around. Give the enchanter a taste of his own medicine. Do whatever the enchanter did to you. Get her to speak the truth and everything will end."

Deng Xinhe was put on the spot. "But, but..."

Qin Xi said, "But you don't even know who did it, right?"

Deng Xinhe scratched his head in embarrassment. "That's right!"

Qin Xi gave him a hint. "You were enchanted by a low-level Eight Trigrams Soul Gathering Talisman. If the enchanter was not a mystic, this talisman could only be burnt into ashes and mixed with water to achieve its goal through oral consumption. Think about it. Before you kill, who handed you water? Remember, it's water, not wine."

Deng Xinhe lost in deep thought to recall the scene.

On the day of the incident, his girlfriend quarreled with her family and went to the bar to drink herself into oblivion. When he found out, he rushed over to comfort her and drank some wine.

He remembered very clearly that he had only drunk a few glasses of red wine at that time. With his extraordinary alcohol tolerance, it was impossible for him to get drunk. However, when his girlfriend handed him a bottle of mineral water, he did not think much of it and drank a few mouthfuls.

After that... Qi Heng appeared.

They were at odds with each other, but they never engaged in a violent fight. However, that night, when Qi Heng provoked him, his mind seemed to be bewitched by a voice. When he woke up again, he became a murderer.

Qi Heng's family background was not ordinary, so the Deng family could not cover up for Deng Xinhe at all. In the end, Master Deng put down his pride and went around asking for help before this case was temporarily stalled.

However, this matter was not over. Deng Xinhe had to find a solution quickly, or he would have to spend the rest of his life in prison.

Recalling the water his girlfriend handed him, Deng Xinhe's eyes suddenly turned red. He hugged his head in disbelief and shook it desperately. "No, no way. She would never betray me. She loves me so much. How could she drug me with that kind of thing?"

He suddenly looked at Qin Xi and asked, "You're lying to me, right?"

Qin Xi said with a serious expression, "Wake up. Think about it. What has she done these days while you are in trouble?"

#### Chapter 76: You Are Just a Pawn

Deng Xinhe plunged into silence.

This was because after the incident happened, the woman he loved had never shown up. He went to look for her only to get shut outside.

Seeing his sad expression, Qin Xi snapped her fingers. "Do you want to know why she betrayed you?"

Deng Xinhe looked at her silently with red eyes. His hands were clenched tightly, making creaking sounds.

For some reason, he suddenly felt afraid. He was afraid that he wasn't ready to take what was going to come out of Qin Xi's mouth.

Qin Xi did not give him a chance to say no. She continued, "Because the woman you like is the lover of your sworn enemy. From the beginning, they had been setting up a trap for you. First, they made you fall in love with her and used you to get rid of the obstacles in the family. To put it bluntly, you and the dead person are both their pawns. Their real goal is to take over your family."

Deng Xin stood up and asked in a huff, "Is what you said true?"

"What's in it for me to lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can investigate." Qin Xi frowned and said with displeasure.

Deng Xinhe knew that he was too rash. He quickly lowered his voice and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Miss Qin. I was too rash. I didn't mean to doubt you. I just have a hard time accepting it."

He really did not doubt Qin Xi's ability. After all, the fact that she could tell the whole story at a glance meant that she was by no means an ordinary person. He did not want to offend someone he should not offend.

Qin Xi was not really angry. She felt that since she was regarded as a master, she had to act like one. She had to pull a long face to show her attitude sometimes. If she smiled all the time, who would find her believable?

Unfortunately, she was born with a pair of dimples on her face. Even though she pulled a long face just now, in the eyes of others, she still looked like a cute little girl.

However, Deng Xinhe did not dare to treat her lightly, because he knew that whether he could return to the capital or not depended on the will of the person in front of him.

Seeing that the situation was still salvageable, Cheng Lei cleared his throat and asked, "Miss Qin, according to what you said, there is still hope for Young Master Deng. Do you have any plans in mind?"

Qin Xi said with a smile, "Cast the same talisman on her and make her tell the truth."

Cheng Haizhong hesitated and looked at Qin Xi expectantly. "Then this talisman..."

Qin Xi said, "To be honest, the reason I'm going to Luoping City is to buy talisman papers and cinnabar. I also wanted to see if there are any suitable artifacts."

"How about this? I'll go with you."

Deng Xinhe said excitedly, "If you can help me out this time, the Deng family will definitely reward you handsomely."

Knowing that he didn't have to go to the jail, he relaxed. The invisible burden on his body was lifted and he felt a sense of freedom.

Zhao Dan said at the right time, "Since time is tight, let's set out now. How about that?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Qin Xi suddenly looked over, making Zhao Dan confused.

The others also followed Qin Xi's gaze. Yu Liman asked curiously, "Xi, what are you looking at?"

Qin Xi shook her head and said casually, "Auntie Zhao, it's not suitable for you to drive today. It's better if you leave tomorrow."

# Chapter 77: Becoming a Rich Girl

In the evening, at the train station in Yangyuan County.

Qin Xi, Liu Dequan, and Deng Xinhe boarded the green-skinned train.

It was the end of July, so there were many passengers. The three of them bought hard seats. However, their seats weren't next to each other.

Qin Xi was in the first row of the carriage, while Liu Dequan was two seats behind her. Deng Xinhe was diagonally opposite Qin Xi.

The three of them were not far from each other, but it was difficult to talk to each other.

Initially, Deng Xinhe wanted to change seats with the person beside Qin Xi, but he refused. He had no choice but to take out a 50 yuan note and buy the seat for dozens of times the price.

Qin Xi rolled her eyes and thought to herself, What a prodigal!

Of course, she also knew that 50 yuan was nothing Deng Xinhe.

Deng Xinhe got what he wanted. He sat beside Qin Xi and said with an ingratiating smile, "Master Qin..."

Qin Xi had goosebumps all over her body. She glared at him angrily. "Can you talk like normal? Also, just call me by my name. Don't call me that. I can't take it."

Deng Xinhe was not angry at all at being retorted. Qin Xi was the one who could give him a new life now. How could he disrespect her?

He rubbed his hands and smiled obsequiously. "Um, Qin Xi, I want to ask if you have any protective talismans or evil-warding talismans? I want to buy a few. Name a price. I'm fine with any price..."

Once bitten, twice shy. Deng Xinhe was afraid that someone would use the same trick on him in the future. He thought that since Qin Xi was so capable, she must have a way to prevent it.

Qin Xi's eyes lit up. Fine with any price? This sounded like a good deal!

It just so happened that her idea required a lot of money. Now that there was a rich fool who came knocking on her door to offer her money, if she shut the door to him, she would make herself a bigger fool.

At the thought of this, she grinned at him and stretched out a finger. "I have what you want, but I need this number!"

Deng Xinhe was overjoyed. "1,000? Alright, give me 10 talismans! No, 20, is that possible?"

Qin Xi looked at her finger and retracted it stiffly. She was gonna to ask for 100 yuan, but she did not expect this fool to add a 0 to it. She almost jumped up with joy.

She maintained a calm expression and nodded expressionlessly. "Sure!"

In the countryside in the 1980s, a family with a net worth of 10,000 yuan was considered super rich. In the entire Shangwan Village, not a single family had 10,000 yuan. In the surrounding villages, the richest family, Qin Lan's husband's family, only had thousands worth of assets.

As for Qin Xi, she was about to advance to the 10,000-yuan level.

The train jerked slightly and a rumbling sound was heard. The scenery outside the window slowly receded. There was a long whistle and the train moved off.

In the evening at the end of July, it wouldn't get dark until eight.

At this moment, opposite Qin Xi, a girl around the age of seven with pigtails and patched clothes called her 'Pretty Sister."

Qin Xi subconsciously looked over and saw the little girl looking at her with her big eyes. "What's the matter?"

"Pretty Sister, do you have anything to eat? I-I'm a little hungry!" The little girl blushed and said in a low voice.

Qin Xi smiled. "Yes, I have steamed buns here. Do you want some?"

"Yes!"

#### Chapter 78: A Human Trafficker

Qin Xi took out a big and soft steamed bun from the oil paper bag and handed it to the little girl. Yu Liman had prepared this for her before she boarded the train. She also prepared other snacks for Qin Xi, but Qin Xi did not take it and only took two steamed buns. The little girl's eyes lit up. She reached out her dirty hand and carefully took the steamed bun. Perhaps because the fragrance of the steamed bun was too tempting, she swallowed her saliva with difficulty and smiled brightly. "Thank you, pretty sister."

However, she held the steamed bun with both hands and did not eat it for a long time. She looked conflicted as if she couldn't make up her mind about something. In the end, she looked at the middle-aged woman beside her.

"Wake up, wake up, I got a steamed bun."

Her voice was very soft and gentle, and there was a hint of nervousness in it, as if she was afraid of disturbing the middle-aged woman.

The middle-aged woman slowly opened her eyes. She was obviously pretending to be asleep just now.

She spoke in a dialect with a warning tone. "It's good that you know what's good for you. Let me tell you, don't try to play tricks with me. If you don't want your brother's arms or legs to be broken, behave yourself."

There was a trace of fear in her eyes as she said in a soft voice, "I understand. I'll be good."

The middle-aged woman's accent was so heavy that Qin Xi almost thought that it was not Chinese. Her tone and attitude towards the girl were awful.

The woman grabbed the steamed bun and ate it in big mouthfuls. She looked like someone who had been hungry for days.

The little girl looked at the woman as she devoured the food and couldn't help but salivate.

Qin Xi looked at the middle-aged woman and frowned when she read her face.

Something was wrong.

The woman had the face of a villain.

When her gaze landed on the little girl, she could not help but gasp. The girl would not end well...

Qin Xi took a closer look at the little girl's face and saw that her facial features were well-defined and her lips were thick. She was obviously blessed with a rich and comfortable life. How did she end up like this?

Unless ...

Her gaze landed on the middle-aged woman again. Unless this woman was a human trafficker!

When the middle-aged woman noticed that Qin Xi was looking at her, she immediately became vigilant. "What are you looking at? It's just a steamed bun. Are you going to get it back?"

Qin Xi did not understand what she was saying. She silently took out another steamed bun and handed it to the little girl. She smiled and said, "Here, eat it!"

She planned to wait and see. Since she was fated to meet this little girl, there was no reason for her to stand by and do nothing.

In her previous life, when she was being hunted down, she wished that someone could help her. Unfortunately, no help was offered to her. In the end, she died in despair...

In this life, she didn't need anyone to help her, nor would she turn a blind eye should someone need her help.

The little girl's eyes lit up. Her eyes were clean and sparkling. "Is this for me?"

Qin Xi nodded. "Take it. I'm not hungry."

The little girl thanked Qin Xi happily. Just as she was about to take the steamed bun, the woman beside her snatched it away and said fiercely, "Eat, eat, eat, all you know is eat. Are you worthy of eating such good food?"

Then, she glared at Qin Xi and shouted, "What are you doing? Why are you trying to get close to my daughter?"

The woman was a human trafficker. Her usual trick was to tempt the kids with food, obtain information, and lure them away.

She thought that Qin Xi was a human trafficker too, so she was very wary of her.

Qin Xi narrowed her eyes. "Your daughter? Are you sure you're her mother?"

### **Chapter 79: Vicious Woman**

"What do you mean? If I'm not her mother, are you her mother?" The woman got unnecessarily angry and became even more vigilant.

Qin Xi did not understand what she was saying, but she could understand one word or two like 'mother', and 'daughter'.

Deng Xinhe was very displeased with the woman's rude attitude, especially since she was rude to his savior. He said arrogantly, "What are you shouting for? Do you want me to slap you to death?"

When the woman saw Deng Xinhe's fierce look, she panicked. She covered her head with one hand and covered the steamed bun with the other, shouting, "Someone, help. I got bullied. Where is the train conductor?"

As she shouted, she did not forget to take a bite of the steamed bun.

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. She was blown away by this woman's intelligence.

As a human trafficker, she not only did not keep a low profile but also went around shouting. It wasn't long before she got caught red-handed!

Looking at the woman, everyone laughed with amusement.

This era was different from the future filled with phubbers. People didn't have a phone and life was extremely monotonous. When they encountered something interesting, they would gather around to watch the show.

"If you shout again, I'll hit you." Deng Xinhe stood up and threatened her fiercely.

Seeing that he didn't seem to be bluffing, the woman quickly shut her mouth and stopped shouting while glaring at Qin Xi angrily.

Qin Xi was speechless. From the beginning to end, she had done nothing to offend the woman. Why did she get all the hate?

After the woman quieted down, Deng Xinhe sat down and looked at Qin Xi. "Master Qin, leave this kind of rude people to me. I guarantee that I can use my punches to make them shut up."

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. She finally understood what 'a wicked person will be harassed by another of like ilk' meant.

However, Qin Xi underestimated how shameless the woman was.

Suddenly, a loud slap resounded through the compartment. Everyone was in disbelief at what just happened.

The woman knew that Deng Xinhe and Qin Xi were not to be trifled with, so she vented her anger on the little girl without warning.

The little girl was slapped, and half of her face swelled up at a visible speed.

Everyone looked at the woman with hostility.

They didn't expect her to be so vicious as to use violence on a little girl.

The little girl did not dare to make a sound. Even though her body was trembling and her eyes were filled with fear and tears, she didn't talk back, afraid that she would be slapped again.

The woman was still angry and wanted to slap the little girl a second time. Qin Xi's face darkened and she kicked the woman's calf.

Qin Xi did not use much strength. Just as the woman was about to slap the little girl, an excruciating pain came from her calf. She screamed and rolled to the ground while hugging her calf.

Everyone was shocked and retreated a few steps, as if they were afraid of getting involved in this matter.

The little girl was also shocked. She looked at the woman who was rolling on the ground nervously and stammered, "W-What's happening to you?"

The woman cried like a pig being slaughtered, "Ouch, it hurts, it's painful..."

Her accent was really difficult to understand. The people around her did not know what she was talking about. They only saw her painful expression and thought that she was pretending to be hurt.

Liu Dequan was about to stand up to check the woman when he saw Qin Xi turning around and giving him a look. The corners of his mouth twitched and he immediately understood.

"What's going on? What happened?"

## **Chapter 80: Teasing**

### "What happened?"

At this moment, three male railway police men rushed over. When they saw the middle-aged woman rolling on the ground, they looked at the people around her.

"I don't know. It happened all of a sudden. No one touched her."

"I think she's just pretending. Just now, she was slapping someone."

The policeman in the lead was a young man in his twenties. He squatted down and asked the middleaged woman calmly, "What's wrong?"

The woman's face was twisted in pain, and her face was pale. She panted heavily. "My leg... my leg hurts."

Seeing that she did not seem to be pretending, the policeman stood up and looked at the people in the compartment. He shouted anxiously, "Dear passengers, is any of you a doctor? If you are, please come out and help this woman."

Deng Xinhe subconsciously looked at Qin Xi. His intuition told him that this was definitely her doing. It was just that he did not know how she did it.

"Why are you looking at me?" Qin Xi raised her eyebrows.

Deng Xinhe said with a cheeky smile, "Because you are good-looking."

Qin Xi was indeed good-looking, but he did not have the guts to look at her for too long. He was afraid that he would end up like the woman rolling on the ground.

At this moment, a policeman brought over a beautiful and young woman from the next compartment. "The doctor is here, the doctor is here. Make way, make way..."

When she got close, the woman took out a work pass and said, "I'm an orthopedic surgeon!"

The young policeman immediately made way. The female doctor squatted down and examined the woman carefully. She first massaged her leg and asked a few questions. Then, she stood up with a worried look and looked at the policeman. She said in a low voice, "I can't treat this person. You'd better find someone else!"

The policeman was stunned and asked in confusion, "Can I ask what's wrong with her?"

"What's wrong?" The female doctor snorted. "She doesn't need to see an orthopedic surgeon. She needs to see a psychiatrist. Do you understand?"

With that, she returned to her compartment.

"See, I told you she was just pretending..."

"Why is she pretending? What's there to pretend?"

"Who knows!"

The people began to discuss in low voices.

The policeman started to lose patience. They had a lot of work to do and did not have time to waste on such things.

"Ma'am, please get up and don't get in the way of our work. If you continue to cause trouble, we have the right to hold you in custody."

At this moment, the pain in the woman's leg suddenly disappeared. She tried to move her leg and it didn't hurt anymore.

She was delighted and quickly got up to take two steps. She jumped and said with a smile, "It doesn't hurt anymore. It doesn't hurt anymore..."

Everyone was speechless.

"Alright, since it doesn't hurt anymore, sit back down!" The policeman left after saying that.

Sensing the disdainful gazes of the people around her, the woman felt the anger in her heart rise again. She shouted at the crowd, "What are you looking at? If you keep looking, I'll dig your eyes out!"

She should be glad that her accent was thick and that no one could understand her. Otherwise, she would probably be beaten up.

However, Qin Xi realized that when the woman was saying that, the little girl trembled uncontrollably. It was a subconscious reaction.

So, what did this woman say to make this little girl react like this?

No matter what she said, Qin Xi had no intention of letting the woman off.

After the woman threatened everyone, she raised her hand to continue what she didn't finish.