

Mysterious 91

Chapter 91: A Quack

“Who are you?”

The young male doctor’s face darkened. He glared at Qin Xi and said in an unfriendly tone, “How do you know that he has cerebral infarction? Are you a doctor?”

Qin Xi said calmly, “I’m a Chinese doctor!”

The male doctor laughed out loud and said sarcastically, “What a joke. Chinese medicine is all a lie. Who do you think you are? Do you think you can tell the cause of the illness just by looking at the patient?”

He snorted and stood up. He took out his medical license. On it was written: Cardiovascular Disease Specialist!

Moreover, it also mentioned that he was a doctoral student from a famous international academic institute.

Everyone was in an uproar.

It had to be noted that in the early eighties, it was already impressive to become an university student. Now that they saw a doctoral student who had been overseas before, they admired him from the bottom of their hearts.

The way everyone looked at him changed drastically, as if he was surrounded by a holy light.

“See? This is authority.”

The male doctor said proudly, “When you reach my level, you can come and challenge me. Of course, if that day really comes, I believe my status in the medical world will rise to another level the heights of which you can’t touch.”

Qin Xi rolled her eyes and mocked, “In my eyes, you’re just trash. Why should I reach a trash level? You can’t even tell a heart attack from a cerebral infarction, yet you still have the cheek to call yourself a cardiothoracic specialist!”

“You...”

The male doctor did not expect her to be so sharp-tongued. He was boiling with anger.

“You what you? You’re just a quack! Do you think you’re Hippocrates just because you studied abroad? You don’t even know the most basic cause of the illness, yet you rush to feed the patient heart pills. Are you even qualified to be called a doctor?”

After Qin Xi finished mocking him, she looked at the flustered and helpless Xia Tangxin and said in a low voice, “A month ago, did your father start to feel dizzy occasionally and his limbs were numb and stiff sometimes?”

Xia Tangxin asked in surprise, “How did you know?”

When the male doctor heard these symptoms, his heart skipped a beat. He shouted anxiously, "That's impossible. He obviously has arrhythmia, difficulty breathing, and severe syncope. These symptoms are clearly heart disease. Don't be an alarmist."

Qin Xi said angrily, "You know best whether I'm being an alarmist or not. As a doctor, you have to be responsible for the patient. You can't do whatever you want just because you have a gold-plated doctor certificate. I don't know how you graduated from school, but you are not qualified to be one."

The male doctor was furious, his face turning livid.

Ever since he returned to the country, his life had been smooth sailing and he had never made a mistake. Moreover, the patients he treated had a success rate of 6-70%.

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He was sure that before long, he would become the top cardiologist of the younger generation.

But now, a young girl who came out of nowhere actually dared to call him a quack. When had he ever suffered such humiliation, especially in front of a beauty like Xia Tangxin?

The male doctor was so angry that his chest heaved. "You're just a little girl. How dare you say that I'm not qualified? Do you think you're qualified? What a joke."

Qin Xi couldn't be bothered with him. Instead, she squatted down and said to Xia Tangxin in a serious tone, "I can treat your father's illness. He doesn't have to take medicine, but he needs acupuncture. If you believe me, I promise he will be alive and kicking soon. If you don't, feel free to do whatever you want."

Chapter 92: Happy Tears

"Alright! I believe you!"

For some reason, Xia Tangxin trusted Qin Xi even though this male doctor had the upper hand.

Although Qin Xi was just about the same age as her, her calm and confident aura made Xia Tangxin involuntarily put faith in her.

"Ridiculous. This is a matter of life and death. Do you know what your decision means? You're going to kill your father!"

The male doctor was furious not only because Qin Xi embarrassed him, but also because Xia Tangxin was not on his side.

"What era are we in now? Chinese medicine has long declined. Besides, have you seen such a young Chinese doctor? She's a liar!"

Xia Tangxin bit her lower lip, feeling conflicted and put on a difficult spot.

Everyone around her was persuading her to believe the male doctor instead. She felt like she was being roasted on a grill, tormented and uneasy.

Qin Xi could tell that she was in extreme anxiety. She comforted her, "Don't worry, give me three minutes."

Her voice seemed to carry a magical effect, making Xia Tangxin's heart gradually calm down.

Qin Xi quickly opened the acupuncture bag she had been carrying around and took out silver needles of different lengths. She was about to stab the middle-aged man in the head.

Seeing this, the male doctor knocked the silver needle out of Qin Xi's hand. "This is simply outrageous!"

However, before his hand could touch Qin Xi, the latter shot him a sharp look. At the same time, a silver needle flew out of her hand.

The needle hit the doctor on the neck. The doctor was shocked and quickly dodged. Unfortunately, there was no way his movement could be faster than Qin Xi.

He felt as if his neck was being bitten by a mosquito. Just as he was about to pull out the silver needle, he heard Qin Xi say casually, "If you don't want to speak for the rest of your life, feel free to do so."

The male doctor was about to curse when he realized that he could not make a sound. He broke out in a cold sweat and opened his mouth to shout.

In the end, nothing came out!

Without the male doctor messing around, Qin Xi focused on giving the patient acupuncture.

At first, the onlookers did not think highly of Qin Xi because, after all, she was still too young. Moreover, she was far less convincing than the overseas returnee. Many people even thought that she was just putting on an act.

However, when they saw Qin Xi's exquisite acupuncture technique, everyone held their breaths and watched with their mouths tightly shut.

After three minutes, Qin Xi waved her hand and all the silver needles returned to her hand.

At the same time, the middle-aged man slowly opened his eyes. He coughed and asked in a hoarse voice, "What happened to me?"

When Xia Tangxin saw that her father had woken up, happy tears rolled down her face. "Dad, you're finally awake. You scared me to death. I thought you were going to leave me behind!"

Xia Zhenguo sat up and laughed. He stroked his daughter's hair and said dotingly, "Silly girl, how can I leave you? Alright, don't cry. Tears will smudge your makeup."

Seeing that Xia Tangxin was so close to her father, Qin Xi thought of her own father. She suddenly felt a lump in her throat and almost shed tears.

At this moment, the male doctor seemed to be in a shock. He suddenly dropped to the ground with mouth wide-open.

His eyes were filled with disbelief as he shook his head desperately and muttered to himself, "Impossible, this is impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Chapter 93: A Philanthropist

Qin Xi walked up to the male doctor. Without doing anything, the silver needle on his neck returned to Qin Xi.

“Nothing is impossible. Western medicine relies on precise equipment to determine the cause of illness. Without the equipment, you’re nothing. And the Chinese medicine passed down from our ancestors doesn’t need the help of equipment at all.”

“Well said.”

Xia Zhenguo was helped up by Xia Tangxin. A healthy glow already returned to his face and his voice was full of energy. He looked like a completely different person from before.

He looked at Qin Xi with admiration and gratitude. “Hello, Miss, I’m Xia Zhenguo. May I know your name?”

“Xia Zhenguo? Oh my god! He’s Xia Zhenguo?”

“Who is Xia Zhenguo?”

“You don’t even know him? He’s the CEO of the Xia Corporation and the number one philanthropist in our province. He donates millions of yuan every year!”

“I remember now. He was interviewed some time ago...”

Everyone started to discuss Xia Zhenguo.

When Qin Xi heard that, she just smiled with a shake of her head. “Qin Xi, just call me Xi.”

Xia Zhenguo quietly sized up Qin Xi. Seeing that she didn’t seem to be interested in his identity, he knew he was being paranoid.

Xia Zhenguo was a businessman. Although he was also a philanthropist, he knew very well that there were countless people who wanted to get close to him. No matter what their motives were, this was not what he wanted to see.

He originally thought that Qin Xi was trying to get close to him, but to his surprise, she acted very nonchalantly.

This meant that there were two possibilities. Either she knew his identity long ago and deliberately approached him, or she did not know him at all and it was purely a coincidence that they met today.

However, he was more inclined to the latter. After all, Qin Xi didn’t look like she was from a rich family and she had extraordinary medical skills.

Although he did not know how Qin Xi managed to help him, he could clearly feel that he was fine.

After her father introduced himself, Xia Tangxin stretched out her hand to shake hands with Qin Xi. “Hello, Xi. My name is Xia Tangxin. You’re younger than me. If you don’t mind, can you call me Sister Xin.”

Xia Tangxin had a good impression of Qin Xi. It was not only because she had saved her father, but also because Qin Xi was always smiling and gave people a sense of closeness.

Probably because of her status, she rarely had real friends. Most of the time, people made friends with her mainly because of her status as the daughter of a wealthy family.

This made her feel frustrated and helpless.

Therefore, when she saw Qin Xi, she had a strong urge to befriend her.

Qin Xi smiled until her eyes narrowed into a line. "Sister Xin!"

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In the private room of a restaurant.

The dining table was filled with delicacies.

"Xi, thank you for saving my life today. If not for you, I'm afraid I would be dead." At this point, a trace of lingering fear flashed across Xia Zhenguo's eyes.

He was not afraid of death, but he was afraid that after he died, his mother and daughter would be left alone.

Over the years, he had made many enemies in the business world, especially in Luoping City. Countless people were eyeing his family. If anything happened to him, his family would be the ones to suffer the most.

Although his mother was an iron lady in her younger days, she was already old. Moreover, with her daughter's gentle and kind personality, she would not be able to manage such a huge family business. Those enemies would find a chance to devour it.

This was the last thing he wanted to see.

At the thought of this, he took out a check and pushed it in front of Qin Xi. "Xi, take it as a thank you gift from me. You are not allowed to refuse."

Chapter 94: Life-saving Talisman

Qin Xi didn't even look at the number on the check. As she ate, she said, "Uncle Xia, your illness is just temporarily suppressed. If you want to fully recover, you still need another session of acupuncture!"

Xia Zhenguo's expression changed drastically and he asked in disbelief, "What did you say? Did you say I can recover?"

It had to be noted that he had cerebral infarction. Other than craniotomy, this kind of disease could only be controlled by drugs. There was no way to cure it at all. Moreover, it was like a time bomb, threatening to take away his life at any time.

Now that Qin Xi said that it could be cured, he was wild with joy and anticipation.

Xia Tangxin stood up excitedly. "Xi, is what you said true? Can my father really be cured?"

Then, she muttered worriedly, "But didn't they say that this illness can't be cured?"

Qin Xi said calmly, "Just because they can't cure you doesn't mean I can't. Uncle Xia, don't worry. You're not a short-lived person. The fact that you can survive today means that you're blessed. Good people won't die easily."

It was obvious that Xia Zhenguo did not know that Qin Xi was good at face-reading. He only thought that she was saying nice words to comfort him. Even so, he was in a very good mood.

"Really? That's great."

Xia Tangxin believed her and asked impatiently, "Xi, when are you going to treat my father?"

Qin Xi thought for a moment. "There's no hurry. Uncle Xia, you can go for a checkup first. After the checkup, I'll treat you."

Xia Tangxin asked incredulously, "Why does my father have to do a checkup?"

Since Qin Xi said that the illness could be cured, why didn't she treat him right away?

Xia Tangxin did not understand, but Xia Zhenguo understood Qin Xi's intention very well. She wanted him to check how bad his current condition was, so that there was something to compare with after the treatment. Only then could she prove that she had treated him.

He was impressed by how smart and considerate Qin Xi was.

"Alright, Xi, I'll do as you said."

"However, you have to hurry up, because I'm leaving Loping City in two days," Qin Xi said.

Xia Zhenguo was stunned. "You're not from Loping City?"

Qin Xi nodded. "My family lives in Shangwan Village. I came here to buy things. Now that I'm done buying them, I'm planning to go back home."

"Shangwan Village? Is it the Shangwan Village near Qinglin Town?" Xia Zhenguo's eyes lit up as he asked.

"Yes. Uncle Xia, have you been there?"

"No, but I was planning to go!"

Xia Zhenguo smiled and said, "Tangxin's grandmother is currently in Qinglin Town. That's where she used to live. She's old and nostalgic and wants to spend the rest of her time there. Yesterday, she asked someone to send me some fresh vegetables. I haven't had the time to eat them."

Xia Tangxin said happily, "That's great. Dad, can I go back with Xi?"

"Of course!"

The meal was a joyous one. Qin Xi and Xia Tangxin seemed to have become good friends. Xia Zhenguo was also happy to see that.

If what Qin Xi said about being able to cure him was true, then it was undeniable that she was a divine doctor.

Although she was young, age had nothing to do with ability. Besides, it was beneficial to befriend a divine doctor no matter what.

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It was inevitable for people to suffer from illnesses. Being able to acquaint a divine doctor was equivalent to having a life-saving talisman with you at all times.

Not only that, it had been a long time since he saw Xia Tangxin being happy from the bottom of her heart. As her father, he felt guilty and happy at the same time. Of course, he had to try his best to satisfy her.

Chapter 95: An Old Man

In the evening, Deng Xinhe came to look for Qin Xi in a joyful mood and asked her to go to the night market together.

Qin Xi did not refuse. She thought that since she had just earned a huge sum of money, she must shop for some clothes for her family.

At the thought of this, the two of them hailed a tricycle at the entrance of the hotel. It was the kind of tricycle that could carry passengers.

The two of them sat on the tricycle and shuttled back and forth on the neon street, feeling the cool evening breeze blowing against their faces. They felt very relaxed.

When they arrived at their destination, the place was bustling with activity. The sound of vendors peddling and shouting echoed through the crowd, and the smell of spicy and fresh food filled the air.

Qin Xi's eyes lit up. She pointed at the food stall not far away and said excitedly, "Let's go and eat something over there."

The two of them came to a barbecue stall that was packed with people.

Qin Xi looked around and saw a young couple leaving. She asked the waiter to clean up the table and sat down.

"Uh... I'll go order some food. Wait here!"

Deng Xinhe was not against this kind of food stall. Although he had been living a luxurious life since he was young, he would occasionally eat and drink at the food stall like this with his friends.

As soon as he left, an old man walked over. Seeing that Qin Xi was alone, he asked with a smile, "Miss, do you mind if I share a table with you?"

Qin Xi responded with a smile. "Please go ahead!"

The old man nodded and sat opposite her. He asked with a smile, "Are you alone? It's not safe to be alone outside now. Go back home after you are done eating."

Although the old man was old, he was in good spirits. His every move was decisive and dignified, especially his face. Qin Xi knew from reading his face that he was not an ordinary person.

Qin Xi replied with a smile, "I came with a friend. I plan to go back after shopping. What do you want to eat, sir? I'll get my friend to order for you!"

"Hahahaha, then thank you, my young friend."

The old man laughed heartily and asked for more than ten mutton and beef skewers. Just as he was about to ask for a bottle of rice wine, Qin Xi rejected him with a shake of her head.

The old man frowned and said unhappily, "What do you mean?"

He had sneaked out tonight without telling his family because he wanted to drink rice wine very badly. At home, he had to listen to his children and grandchildren. Outside, he had to listen to a young girl. He suddenly felt bitter.

Qin Xi did not seem to notice the old man's displeasure. She said, "You have lung disease. It's better not to drink wine."

The old man was stunned for a moment before he suddenly became interested. "Young girl, impressive. How did you know that I have lung disease?"

Qin Xi said with a smile, "I'm a Chinese doctor. From your voice, I can tell that you have lung disease. Moreover, your lung disease was caused by a disease when you were young. When you were young, you didn't care about it. When you got old, the disease started to relapse. When it was serious, you would even cough up blood, right?"

The old man looked very shocked. "Young girl, you are really an expert. You can even tell the whole story at a glance. Indeed, this is a disease left behind from my early days."

He let out a long sigh and said with sadness in his eyes, "It's a pity that I can't be cured. Actually, at my age, there isn't really much to ask for. I just want to drink a few sips of wine. However, my children are too strict. If not for the fact that I still have some tricks up my sleeve, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to sneak out tonight."

Qin Xi asked bluntly, "Do you want to drink?"

The old man gave her a side glance and said in a serious tone, "Isn't that obvious? If I don't want to drink, why did I sneak out?"

Chapter 96: Help When You See Someone In Trouble!

"Would you believe me if I said I could cure you?"

"Yes, of course." The old man nodded solemnly.

Qin Xi could tell the cause and symptoms of his illness. Of course, he didn't believe that Qin Xi just guessed it.

Moreover, at his age, he knew very well that there was always someone better out there in the world. He would never underestimate anyone. The calmness and straightforwardness Qin Xi exhibited made him feel that Qin Xi was not a simple person.

This time, it was Qin Xi who was stunned. She did not expect this old man to trust her so much. She asked curiously, "Given how young I am, why don't you think I'm just bragging or lying to you?"

"What does age have anything to do with your ability? I can tell you are not much of a bragger."

The old man laughed heartily and said, "I might not be good at other things, but I'm good at evaluating people. Young girl, you're definitely not an ordinary person."

Qin Xi had a good impression of this old man. She said, "Since you believe me, I won't disappoint you."

At this moment, a pretty waitress walked towards the next table with a plate of barbecue. Before she could put down the plate, Qin Xi heard a scream. "Ah, you asshole!"

A man said arrogantly with a wicked smile, "You're quite good-looking. Come and drink with us."

The hooligans at the side started to join the fun. They whistled and said dirty words, which scared the waitress., scaring the waitress.

Qin Xi turned around and saw a group of hooligans sitting opposite her. One of the hooligans was groping on the waitress.

Before Qin Xi could speak, she heard an angry roar, followed immediately by a cup flying past her, hitting the hooligan on the head. The hooligan screamed and subconsciously let go of his hand on the waitress. The waitress ran away in panic.

The hooligan covered his head and shouted angrily, "F*ck, who is attacking me?"

The old man snorted and slammed the table. "You bastard, you're a bunch of scum!"

"What does this have to do with you, you old thing? Was it you who hit me just now?" The hooligan stood up and stared at the old man fiercely.

The old man looked straight into the hooligan's eyes. "You're right. It's me. What are you gonna do about it?"

"F*ck, you old thing, I'm gonna teach you a lesson today? Brothers, pin him down. Beat this old thing to death."

As the hooligan spoke, he picked up the stool under his butt and was about to smash it at the old man.

Seeing this, the customers at the other tables covered their heads and fled.

When the owner of the barbecue stall saw this, he immediately ran over and smiled apologetically. "Oh, it's you, Brother Xiaodao. I'm sorry, I'm sorry. That waitress is new and doesn't know the rules. How about this? All your expenses today will be covered. Take it as my apology. Just enjoy yourself, okay?"

Xiaodao kicked the boss in the stomach and cursed, "F*ck off. Can't you see that my head is swollen? Someone hit me just now. Do you think I am still in a mood to eat?"

The boss screamed and grabbed his stomach in pain.

"What's wrong?"

At this moment, Deng Xinhe ran back with two glasses of cold drink. Seeing that the few hooligans opposite him were glaring at Qin Xi, his expression suddenly changed and his terrifying aura gushed out.

He frowned and shouted, "What are you doing? Do you want to die? If you don't stop, I'll break your legs."

When Xiaodao heard Deng Xinhe's threat, he flared up and shouted, "Brothers, attack! Kill them!"

With a whoosh, the hooligans threw more than ten stools at Qin Xi's table.

Chapter 97: I Can't Hold on Any Longer

Qin Xi quickly pulled the old man to the side and asked Deng Xinhe, who was fighting the hooligans in the crowd, "Hey, can you manage dealing with them alone?"

Just as Deng Xinhe kicked a hooligan away, another hooligan pounced on him from behind and raised his hand to hit his head.

Deng Xinhe nimbly dodged his attack and gave him a side kick. The hooligan screamed and was sent flying away, smashing into a table. The table instantly shattered into pieces.

Although he was a good fighter, he was too outnumbered. As time passed, he was gradually at a disadvantage.

At this moment, Deng Xinhe was covered in sweat and had been kicked a few times. He cursed these hooligans in his heart for being as hard to get rid of as cockroaches.

When Qin Xi asked him, Deng Xinhe waved his fist and replied with a conflicted look on his face, "I really want to tell you that as a man, I can last as long as you want me to, but... I really can't hold on anymore!"

The old man grinned and rolled up his sleeves, looking like he was ready to fight. He walked over with his head held high and teased, "Kid, you need to go back and train harder. If a few hooligans can make you suffer like this, no girls will fall in love with you. Go and rest. Leave these little bastards to me!"

His eyes lit up as he said excitedly, "Haha, I haven't fought in a long time. I kind of miss it!"

The corners of Deng Xinhe's mouth twitched as he advised, "Grandpa, you'd better step aside. This is not a joke. If a punch lands on you, your old bones will definitely fall apart!"

"You brat, are you looking down on me? Today, I'll show you what I'm made of!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes instantly became fierce, and his true aura suddenly revealed itself. He clenched his left fist and threw a solid punch at the hooligan."

The hooligan screamed and rolled on the ground, hugging his arms.

Deng Xinhe's eyes widened in surprise. "Grandpa, that's impressive. It's my fault for underestimating you because of your age. My apology."

The old man laughed and said humbly, "I'm getting old and not as agile as before!"

In the middle of the fight, a group of police officers blew their whistles and ran over with batons.

The police officer in the lead berated, "What are you doing? What's the fight about? Do you really think you're part of the Mafia? Behave yourselves and get down with your hands behind your heads!"

"Brother Tao, it's me, Xiaodao."

Seeing that it was an old acquaintance, Xiaodao immediately went forward and took out a cigarette from his pocket to hand to the police officer called Brother Tao.

Brother Tao took the cigarette and said unhappily, "It's you again. Can't you behave yourself?"

Xiaodao pointed at the bump on his forehead and said angrily, "Brother Tao, this time, it's really not me who started the fight. These bastards hit me for no reason."

Brother Tao took a puff of the cigarette and asked impatiently, "Alright, cut that crap. Do you think I don't know what kind of person you are? Tell me, how do you want to solve the matter this time?"

Brother Xiaodao smiled sinisterly and said, "That's easy. Just handcuff them and lock them up. My boys and I will teach them a lesson."

Then, he leaned towards Brother Tao and whispered to him. "I'll give you something good tomorrow. I guarantee that you will like it."

Brother Tao understood what he meant. He immediately thought of the woman and money Xiaodao had sent him last time. He was tempted and said with a lecherous smile, "Good, you are getting smarter. Let's do that."

He waved his hand and said to his subordinates, "Arrest these two thugs and handcuff them."

Xiaodao pointed at Qin Xi, who was standing there with a calm expression. "Brother Tao, don't forget that chick!"

Chapter 98: Watch Out!

"Which bureau do you work at? Get your chief to speak to me."

Brother Tao's subordinate said righteously, "Old man, we're just carrying out an order. Don't make things difficult for us. Come back with us to help with the investigation. After the investigation, we'll let you go."

Deng Xinhe pointed at Xiaodao and the others and said indignantly, "What about them? Why aren't they arrested?"

“Of course we have to arrest them too. We have to bring back all those who cause trouble and interrogate them. Alright, come with us!”

Deng Xinhe gave Qin Xi a questioning look. The latter shook her head slightly, indicating for him to calm down. Then, she looked at the old man.

Initially, the old man did not want to make things difficult for these people. However, he did not expect them to not follow the rules.

The old man looked at Brother Tao coldly. “Are you sure you wanna do that?”

Brother Tao said positively, “Of course, in order to protect the safety of the other customers, I’m obliged to take you away.”

The old man laughed out of anger. “Do you think I’m deaf? I heard what the two of you just said. Do you think I’ll allow that to happen?”

Brother Tao did not deny it and smiled coldly. “That’s not up to you!”

The old man flew into a fury and scolded in a deep voice, “Great, great. You arrest people without even asking what’s going on. Is this what Wang Antian teaches his subordinates?”

Wang Antian was the chief police officer of this area.

“What are you shouting for? We’re just following the procedure. Do you want to walk on your own or do you want us to help you walk?” Brother Tao’s subordinate said angrily when he saw that the old man was not cooperating.

The old man was so angry that he slapped him. With a slap, the police officer was instantly stunned and spun 360 degrees before stopping.

The old man exuded a murderous aura. His eyes were as sharp as a knife as he glared at them. “Tell Wang Antian to come and see me. Now, immediately!”

Seeing that the old man was stubborn, Brother Tao’s face immediately darkened. He took a deep puff of the cigarette and flicked it away. He took out his baton and shouted, “You old thing, how dare you attack a police officer?”

The old man was not scared. Instead of retreating, he advanced. “You don’t get to talk to me like that.”

As he spoke, he took out a black gun from his pocket and loaded it. “Hmph, let me see who wants to die first.”

The onlookers were instantly in an uproar!

They wondered who the old man was and why he had a gun.

Then, they retreated in fear, afraid that the gun would go off accidentally and shoot them.

Seeing that the situation had become intense, Qin Xi quickly walked up to the old man and looked at the police officers opposite her warily.

Brother Tao quickly found himself a cover. He was nervous and on guard. He thought that the old man was a terrorist. His face was pale from fear, and his legs were trembling. "Put it down. Put it down and raise your hands. Or we'll shoot you!"

He pressed the intercom to ask for reinforcements.

After a while, the sirens approached. Two to three cars drove over from the night market and surrounded the old man, Qin Xi, and Deng Xinhe.

The police officer in the lead picked up the loudspeaker and shouted, "You're surrounded. Put down your weapons and raise your hands. Don't try to resist."

"Damn it, my night out is ruined just like that by these bastards."

The old man was clearly displeased. He looked at Qin Xi and Deng Xinhe and said, "Girl, kid, sorry to cause you so much trouble."

Deng Xinhe waved his hand casually and said confidently, "What's there to be afraid of? With Master Qin around, we'll be safe and sound."

The corners of Qin Xi's mouth twitched. "Are you sure?"

Deng Xinhe chuckled and scratched his head. "Seeing how calm and confident you are, I'm not afraid!"

The old man was interested. He looked at Qin Xi with sparkling eyes. "Oh? Master Qin?"

Qin Xi revealed her signature innocent smile and said, "Sir, don't mind him. He's just joking around!"

The old man was very smart. He could tell Deng Xinhe wasn't just joking. However, he also knew that this was not a good time to ask questions.

Just as he was about to stuff the gun back into his pocket, there was a bang!

"Watch out!"

Qin Xi was instantly on alert and threw out the coin she'd been holding in her hand.

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Chapter 99: Faith in Her

After the matter ended, Qin Xi was no longer in the mood to eat barbecue. She packed the food up and brought it back.

The next morning, Xia Zhenguo, Xia Tangxin, the Xia family's butler, and bodyguards gathered at the hotel in swarms.

Qin Xi asked with a smile, "Uncle Xia, how's the result of the checkup?"

She was relaxed and her expression was calm. Her short hair made her look handsome and beautiful at the same time, and she exuded absolute confidence.

Xia Zhenguo smiled with a shake of his head. "The result is terrible. The doctor said that it was fortunate that I was helped in time yesterday. Otherwise, I wouldn't even need to go to the hospital. I could be buried right away!"

Xia Tangxin looked at her nervously and expectantly. "Xi, you can cure my father, right?"

"Of course. Why else would I ask you to come?" Qin Xi nodded with a smile, her tone filled with confidence.

The butler was about the same age as Xia Zhenguo. He had worked for the Xia family for more than ten years. On the surface, the two of them were master and servant, but in reality, they were friends.

He didn't think Qin Xi had the ability to do so. He even felt that Qin Xi was a liar.

At the thought of this, he couldn't help but feel worried. "This... is unbelievable. Sir, this girl is too young and doesn't seem to have the ability. Why don't we go to the hospital in the capital to get treated?"

Qin Xi did not speak and looked at Xia Zhenguo quietly.

Xia Zhenguo smiled in relief. "I came because I believe in Little Qin."

"Sir..."

Just as the butler was about to say something, Xia Zhenguo waved his hand and said, "I was saved from death by Miss Qin yesterday. There's nothing more convincing than that."

The butler was helpless and wanted to ask Xia Tangxin to help persuade her father. Unexpectedly, Xia Tangxin looked especially happy. Moreover, her eyes were filled with admiration for Qin Xi. He pouted but did not say anything in the end.

Qin Xi stood up and took out her acupuncture bag. She pointed at the sofa and said, "Alright, Uncle Xia, lie down. I'll give you acupuncture!"

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. As Qin Xi sterilized the acupuncture needles, she said calmly, "Come in."

"I mean, what's going on outside?"

As soon as Deng Xinhe entered the room, he saw a room full of strangers. Moreover, there were two burly bodyguards guarding the door outside.

He asked curiously, "Uh... I didn't know you had guests here today. Are they here to get treated or ask you to exorcise evil?"

Qin Xi couldn't be bothered with him and asked point blank, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing, nothing!" Deng Xinhe quickly waved his hand and sat down quietly at the side.

Seeing that Qin Xi did not intend to introduce him, Xia Zhenguo thought that Deng Xinhe was not someone important, so he did not ask further. He followed Qin Xi's instructions and lay on the sofa.

Before the acupuncture treatment, Qin Xi reminded them, "When I perform acupuncture, you'd better not make a fuss or touch me. I need to focus."

They all nodded.

Qin Xi held the silver needles with both hands. Her eyes focused as she held her breath and started to perform a magical acupuncture technique.

Silver needles were moving about at an unbelievable speed. When everyone came back to their senses, all the silver needles had already been put into Xia Zhenguo's head.

Then, under everyone's stunned gazes, with a wave of her hand, Qin Xi quickly injected True Qi into the silver needles. The True Qi slowly flowed into Xia Zhenguo's head and opened up the blockage and repaired the blood vessels.

Xia Zhenguo felt warmth spreading out through his body, as if he was bathing in a hot spring. Unknowingly, he fell asleep.

When he woke up again, he saw someone unexpected.

He stood up and said awkwardly, "Secretary Wan, why are you here?"

Chapter 100: A Lesson Taught

Qin Xi reacted extremely quickly. As she pulled the old man towards her, she threw a coin. The coin and the bullet collided in the air and dropped to the ground."

The old man and Deng Xinhe were shocked. They looked at Qin Xi, puzzled at how she managed to do that. After realizing what just happened, they still felt a lingering fear.

Especially the old man. He cherished his life more than anything in the world. If not for Qin Xi's quick reaction today, he would have died at the hands of these bastards.

At that time, his reputation would be ruined and he would be mocked by his old fellows. Just the thought of it made him furious.

He couldn't hold back his anger anymore and roared at the top of his lungs, "Who the hell fired that shot just now? Show yourself. I'm Wan Shiyue, Wan Jiuyang's father. Damn it, don't you know who Yang Jiuyang is?"

Everyone was shocked and broke out in cold sweat. They felt a dizziness coming on.

Was this old man was really Wan Jiuyang's father?

At the same time, there was a roar approaching from a distance. Everyone looked over and saw six large police trucks filled with armed security guards. Just as everyone's jaw dropped, they heard the roar of rotors in the air. They looked up and saw two helicopters.

A voice through the loudspeaker came from the helicopter. "Everyone down there, listen up. Put down your weapons and put your hands on your heads. Lie on the ground and don't move!"

The heavily armed security guards on the truck stood on both sides with solemn expressions. The firearms in their hands were aimed at Brother Tao and the others, who were already scared out of their wits.

Brother Tao and the others immediately threw down the things in their hands and raised their hands to lie on the ground, not daring to move.

One of the armed men jogged over and saluted Wan Shiyue. He said loudly, "Chief, Regiment One and Regiment Two are at your service."

Before Wan Shiyue could speak, a black vehicle with a red flag drove over. Wan Jiuyang got out of it and shouted anxiously, "Dad, are you alright?"

Seeing that the old man was fine, Wan Jiuyang was relieved. "It's good that you're fine. I just received news that you were fighting with someone. You almost scared me to death."

He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead helplessly.

The old man's status was special, and he was already at this age. Tonight, the fact that he sneaked out shocked everyone. What shocked them even more was that he actually got into a fight with a group of hooligans. When Wan Jiuyang heard the news, he was so frightened that he almost had a heart attack.

What a willful old man!

However, before he could relax, Wan Shiyue slapped him on the head without warning, causing him to see stars and be dumbfounded. He said in confusion, "Dad, why did you hit me?"

Wan Jiuyang felt very aggrieved. He was already in his forties, but his dad didn't care about it and slapped him in front of his subordinates.

Wan Shiyue was still angry. He slapped him again and shouted, "You deserved the slapping. Wan Jiuyang, aren't you ashamed of yourself? Do you deserve to be trusted by the people? If this continues, you should really go back home to be a house husband. You're not worthy of your position. Pfft!"

Wan Shiyue did not hold back at all when he scolded Wan Jiuyang. Wan Jiuyang was so embarrassed that he wished he could find a hole to hide in.

He lowered his head and did not say a word. He was thinking to himself that he had to vent his anger on someone too.

Naturally, Wang Antian and his women would be the target of his wrath.