

Chapter 991 Slightly Hot Forehead

It took Xia Xibei some effort to determine the old man's physical condition.

It was a condition in the central nervous system, which was difficult to treat with the current medical technology.

However, Xia Xibei could do it because she had the spiritual power and vital energy that people in this world didn't have.

Huo Zijun was a little excited, and after chatting randomly with his grandfather for a while, the old man frowned.

He said, "I'm going to sleep."

"Okay, go to sleep!" Huo Zijun immediately nodded his head. "Let's go to sleep!"

He helped the old man lie down on the bed.

The old man covered himself with the quilt and put his hands on it, then opened his eyes and did not want to sleep.

"I don't seem to be sleepy!" he exclaimed.

Huo Zijun huffed and coaxed him, "Close your eyes first, you'll be sleepy soon."

However, the old man shook his head, "Not sleepy! I want to get up!"

Huo Zijun had no choice but to let him get up.

However, when he got up and took two steps, he said he was sleepy again.

So, he went back to bed.

Watching the old man toss and turn, Huo Zijun could not help but feel distressed.

Seeing that the old man was about to get up again, Xia Xibei went up and took the old man's wrinkled hand.

"Grandpa, let me give you a massage."

Without waiting for the old man to speak, she began to press and rub his acupuncture points.

The old man was flabbergasted for a moment, then felt a little relief in his arm and did not re:

After a while, the old man fell asleep.

Huo Zijun looked at Xia Xibei gratefully as he listened to the old man's gentle snoring.

Xia Xibei did not look at him, but took out a cloth bag from her own bag.

“Close the door and don’t let anyone in.”

It was the old man’s resting time, so the caregiver could come in.

If the caregiver came in, there would be trouble.

Watching Xia Xibei open the cloth bag and reveal the silver needles of various sizes and lengths inside, Huo Zijun’s heart jumped. Then he walked to the door and made sure it was locked before he breathed a sigh of relief.

Xia Xibei opened the old man’s shirt to reveal his chest.

She drew out a silver needle and quickly dropped it on the old man’s chest.

The silver needles first landed on the chest, then continued up the shoulders, after which they landed on the neck and went up to the head.

Watching these silver needles fall on his grandfather’s head, Huo Zijun grimaced and felt the pain himself.

When all these silver needles were used up, Xia Xibei stopped.

Huo Zijun thought she was done, but then he saw her put her hand on one of the silver needles, then close her eyes and stay still.

What?

Huo Zijun looked at her with a dumbfounded expression.

Xia Xibei closed her eyes and transmitted her spiritual power through the silver needles to the old man’s body, opening up the blockages inside one by one.

As the spiritual power swam through the old man’s body, she suddenly opened her eyes.

She could feel the slight heat on her forehead.

It was as if something was glowing hot there.

She could see her reflection in the window, but there was nothing on her forehead.

When she withdrew her spiritual power, it dawned on her that a flower had appeared on her forehead before!

Only, she was using a mask today, so it was not visible.

She had almost forgotten that she still had it on her forehead.

Seeing Xia Xibei withdraw her hand and stand frozen, Huo Zijun couldn’t help but ask, “How did it go?”

“It’s nothing serious. Just a few more times and he will be fine,” she said while pulling out the silver needles.

Huo Zijun froze for a moment, then was overjoyed.

Chapter 992 Let Them Stay

Huo Zijun was very excited.

He was originally not holding much hope. After all, this illness was too challenging.

Even the big hospitals nowadays, with all their instruments and treatments, couldn't guarantee that they could cure this condition.

It could be said that this disease of the elderly, at this stage, was hopeless.

The Huo family was a big and powerful family, but the only thing they could do was to make the old man's condition deteriorate more slowly.

Now Xia Xibei said she could treat it, which shocked even Huo Zijun!

"Can you really treat it?" he asked again incredulously.

"Of course," Xia Xibei nodded her head, "But it would take a few days."

She took stock of the situation. She had to join the cast in five days. Within these five days, she could put off some of her optional activities and stay here in peace.

It was just that Pan Yan would be furious.

After analyzing the situation, Xia Xibei prayed to Pan Yan in her heart, then nodded in satisfaction.

There was nothing wrong with the schedule.

Huo Zijun was so excited that he couldn't speak.

A few days?! Just a few days?!

If this wasn't Xia Xibei, he would have thought he was being fooled!

Xia Xibei wiped the silver needles clean and said, "For now, we have to be able to stay here."

If they wanted to achieve the best results, they would have to stay here for a couple of days.

In addition to acupuncture, she could also help the old man with massage therapy.

By then, the old man would not only be clear-headed again, his health overall would be much better too.

If the old man's body and mind were good, he would naturally regain control of the entire Huo family.

Then, the father-son duo Huo Zhan and Huo Zifeng would have no way to make trouble.

Therefore, since Xia Xibei was making an effort, he had to do his best.

“Good, let’s stay here for a few more days!” Huo Zijun immediately nodded, “Don’t worry, they will definitely agree!”

This was a villa with several rooms inside. In addition to the caregiver’s room, there were two guest rooms.

Although there hadn’t been many people staying overnight here, it was still important to be prepared.

However, they had to let Huo Zhan know that they were staying overnight. After all, he was now the one in charge of the Huo family.

So, the caregiver called Huo Zhan.

After receiving the call and understanding the situation, Huo Zhan was a little surprised.

Huo Zijun actually found his way to the old man?

He was trying to get the old man to step in?

However, Huo Zhan couldn’t help but laugh.

This was too ridiculous!

What was the situation of the patriarch now?

Although it was not the worst, the old man was sometimes lucid and sometimes confused, so he could not help much at all.

This step Huo Zijun took was really useless!

Forget it, let him spend more time with the old man and do a little filial duty.

So, he instructed the other end, “It’s okay, just let them stay there. Treat them well.”

Since Huo Zijun was so dedicated, let him stay with the old man, and Huo Zhan could come across as generous.

See, he even asked the staff to treat Huo Zijun properly! He was a great elder uncle!

Huo Zhan smiled and hung up the phone, calculating in his mind when Huo Zijun would give in.

It wouldn’t be long now.

When he hit the wall on the old man’s side and found that there was no way out, he would give in.

By that time, the Hongyan Company would be in their hands.

The more he thought about it, the more beautiful it was. Huo Zhan’s eyes crinkled as he started humming a tune happily.

On the other hand, after getting permission, Huo Zijun smiled gently at the caregiver and turned around before grinning.

Success! It worked!.

Chapter 993 Much More Lucid

If it was any other problem, Huo Zhan and the others would still be worried that maybe Huo Zijun had found some powerful doctor.

If the old man was in good health, they wouldn't be able to do so much.

However, the old man was now suffering from Alzheimer's, which had no cure, and Huo Zijun could not find any good solution, so Huo Zhan was not worried about anything at all.

Everyone knew this, so Huo Zijun was not worried that Huo Zhan would deny his request.

After it was done, Huo Zijun returned to Xia Xibei's side and whispered to her, "No problem."

Xia Xibei nodded, not saying anything.

After ten minutes, the old man lying on the bed moved a little, then opened his eyes.

Huo Zijun stared closely at the old man, not missing a bit of his expression.

"Zijun, why are you here?" the old man asked in surprise. "Aren't you in G City?"

It worked!

Huo Zijun's heart skipped and he wanted to jump up.

Grandpa had regained his senses!

"Grandpa."

Huo Zijun pulled the old man's hand, his eyes moist.

"Why are you crying? You're so big now! Still crying like a child, huh?"

The old man smiled kindly.

"Grandpa..."

Being lectured, Huo Zijun's eyes became even redder.

"Okay, okay, I'm not dead yet!"

The old man sat up from the bed, his voice as strong as a bell.

Then, he saw Xia Xibei standing next to him and wondered, "Who is this? A friend of yours?"

He wanted to ask if she was his girlfriend, but thought the kid could be thin-skinned, so he didn't say it. However, the way he snickered made Huo Zijun understand, causing him to be a little embarrassed.

"Grandpa, this is my friend! I brought her over to see you."

"Oh." The old man looked like he had become lucid. "Hello!"

"Hello grandpa! You can just call me Little Xia."

Xia Xibei walked over and reintroduced herself.

"Hello, Little Xia," the old man smiled, looking amiable.

However, he was soon a little confused.

"Haven't I seen you somewhere before?"

"We've just met," Xia Xibei said with a smile.

The old man would have this feeling because this scene had happened just now.

"Oh!" The old man nodded in a daze, then frowned. "Huh? Why do I feel a little strange?"

Huo Zijun looked at Xia Xibei.

Xia Xibei shook her head at him and didn't say anything.

This was also normal.

The old man was getting much better. That was why he felt like he was dreaming before, as if it had happened and also as if it hadn't, as if a membrane had separated the memories.

When he was completely healed, he would not feel this way.

"Grandpa, how do you feel now?" Huo Zijun asked.

"Very well!"

The old man stood up and took a few steps. "I feel fine!"

Huo Zijun was overjoyed, "Great!"

"By the way. You haven't been back for too long, so your penalty is to play chess with me!" the old man said to him.

"Okay!"

Huo Zijun immediately nodded his head, then looked at Xia Xibei.

"What, you don't dare to play chess with grandpa?"

The old master saw Huo Zijun's action and couldn't help but laugh.

This must be his girlfriend! He had to look for his girlfriend's approval just to play a game of chess?!
What a kid!

"Of course I dare!" Huo Zijun immediately stood up straight. "Let's go and play now!"

"Okay, I'll have someone get the chessboard."

The old man was very excited, feeling as if he had never been so comfortable before.

Huo Zijun followed the old man out, but couldn't help but look back at Xia Xibei.

Xia Xibei smiled at him and followed them both out..

Chapter 994: This is Uncle Qi

When they arrived at the small courtyard, the chessboard was already set up.

The chess pieces on it were carved out of marble and very weighty.

"You can go first!" the old man said with gusto.

"Good."

Huo Zijun took the "cannon" piece first.

The old man followed with a "horse."

"I'll show you! Your grandfather is still young!"

The old man laughed, as if his energy was unlimited.

Xia Xibei stood on the sidelines, watching the game without saying a word.

After Huo Zijun accompanied his grandfather to play a few games of chess, the old man finally stopped and shook his head, "I feel so much more relaxed!"

Huo Zijun peeked at Xia Xibei from the corner of his eye, "That's good."

"If only it could always be this relaxed! How nice would it be?!"

The old man suddenly let out a sigh.

So much time had passed, and he had finally snapped out of the previous stupor and knew that he was not dreaming now.

That chaotic state before was really too unbearable!

Although he didn't know how he could be so awake now, such lucidity was rare and precious to him.

“Of course.” Xia Xibei, who had been silent, came up and said with a smile, ‘Grandpa Huo, let me help you with a massage. It will definitely be comfortable!’

The old man looked at Fluo Zijun and then at Xia Xibei, nodding with a smile, “Okay, go ahead.’

He thought that Huo Zijun had brought his girlfriend over to see him and try to get his approval.

The boy had never been much of a fighter since he was a child, although this temperament was created by his parents.

The old man felt bad for the boy.

He had reprimanded Fluo Zhen and his wife several times about it, all to little avail.

Moreover, Fluo Zijun himself did not argue and never wanted to fight for anything.

In that case, what else could he say?

Today, however, Fluo Zijun took the initiative to bring his girlfriend to see him. It was so rare, of course he had to act properly.

So, he didn’t refuse Xia Xibei’s kindness and let her massage him.

Unexpectedly, after Xia Xibei’s hand touched his shoulder, he felt very comfortable wherever she touched him, as if the area was dipped in warm water.

He couldn’t help but let out a sigh, then looked at Xia Xibei.

“Little Xia, you’re good at this!”

“Grandpa, she is a professional!” Fluo Zijun said.

“Ok, ok. I know now.”

The old man gave his grandson a funny look but didn’t think deeper.

He simply closed his eyes and let Xia Xibei massage him.

After a few minutes of work, he felt his tense muscles loosen up, and his whole body was light and airy, as if he was going to float into the sky.

“Elder Huo!”

A voice rang out.

The three of them turned their heads to look and saw an elegant, middle-aged man standing outside the door.

“Little An!” The old man was immediately happy. “You’re back?”

“Yes.”

The man walked in with a very gentle, calm gait.

The man was good-looking. Although there were some fine lines at the corners of his eyes, his body was still upright, his eyes were clear, and he seemed to have a charm that younger men did not have.

“They are...”

“Come, let me introduce you!” The old man was very happy. “This is my grandson, Fluo Zijun. You can just call him Little Jun. This is his... Friend, Little Xia!”

Then he pointed to the man and said, “This is your Uncle Qi!”

“Hello, Uncle Qi!” Fluo Zijun and Xia Xibei shouted in unison.

Qi Zhi’an looked at the old man in surprise. “Elder Huo, you’re in good spirits today!”

Chapter 995 His Last Name is Qi

Elder Huo laughed out loud, “Yeah, I feel good too.”

These words made Qi Zhi’an even more surprised.

He knew of Elder Huo’s health condition and how he usually behaved.

With Alzheimer’s disease, the person would be confused and unable to recognize other people and things.

Elder Huo’s eyes were usually a little confused, and he would forget things when he was talking. You could tell at first glance that he was not well.

Today, however, he seemed to be in great spirits! He was talking in an orderly fashion, you couldn’t tell anything was wrong!

“Come on, Little An! let’s play chess!”

The old man was excited and eager to continue playing chess.

Qi Zhi’an, however, shook his head, “Sorry, I still have some things to do.”

The old man was a little disappointed but didn’t press the issue.

“Well then, next time.”

Before Qi Zhi’an left, he smiled at Fluo Zijun and Xia Xibei.

“Grandpa, who is he?”

The old man spoke while fiddling with the chessboard, “He, ah, is the owner of this rehab center!”

The answer surprised both of them.

“He’s the owner of this place?”

This rehab center was extremely large and had a very nice environment, more like a tourist resort.

It was located in the suburbs of the imperial capital. Although it was a bit far from the center of the capital and the real estate was not as lucrative, it wasn’t cheap for this large piece of land. After all, it was by the

mountains!

It was not easy to open such a rehab center.

The old man nodded, “Didn’t you notice his last name?”

Huo Zijun paused for a moment, shocked.

“Qi?”

Xia Xibei also froze for a moment. This person’s last name was Qi. He was connected to Qi Yuntian’s family, right?

“Hmm.” The old man looked at Huo Zijun. “When you see him in the future, be polite.”

Although Qi Zhi’an was gentle and modest, he was the heir of the Qi family and was typically not accessible to ordinary people.

Although the Qi family was relatively low-profile, they were involved in all walks of life and did not do any high-profile flaunting.

Generally speaking, unless they took the initiative to contact someone, others would not find the opportunity to get close to them.

Even the Huo family could not easily contact the Qi family.

Therefore, even though this was a rehab center run by the Qi family and the old man and Qi Zhi’an had a good relationship, he did not let Huo Zijun cater to him.

When dealing with the Qi family, you had to be normal.

If one was too affected by the status of the Qi family, it wouldn’t be good.

“But why is he here?” Huo Zijun curiously asked. “He... He shouldn’t need to personally manage things, right?”

“Of course not,” the old man shook his head. “The environment here is good. He planted some strange plants here and simply takes care of them.”

Huo Zijun felt even more surprised.

A person as powerful as Qi Zhi’an was growing flowers and plants here?

However, thinking of the stories about the Qi family, this kind of thing was quite normal.

Xia Xibei listened quietly, not saying anything.

After half an hour, the old man stood up.

“Well, it’s time to eat!”

The food here was excellent and tasted good.

Although the old man was not in good health, Huo Zhan did not dare to go overboard.

After all, the old man was his father, and the Huo family was not financially strapped, so there was no need to withhold in this regard. It would be unseemly.

After eating, the three went out for a walk.

Halfway down the road, Xia Xibei suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Huo Zijun looked at her, a bit puzzled.

Xia Xibei paused for a moment, then walked in another direction.

After circling around a hut, she saw a scene that surprised her..

Chapter 996 Mid-Mountain Garden

This rehab center was built halfway up the mountain, and the air was very good.

After going around the house in front, there was a big garden. The garden was enormous, and in addition to the flat area in front, it also extended to the mid-hillside at the back.

Many flowers and plants were planted here.

These flowers and plants were very beautiful, each one looking lively and slightly moving in the breeze.

Moreover, the air here was also very fresh, soothing to the body and mind.

The most attractive plant to Xia Xibei was shaped like a Night Blooming Cereus.

Others could not feel it, but she could feel the faint aura coming from there.

Aura! This was a spiritual plant!

Although it was only a low-level spiritual plant and didn’t have much offensive power, and not much effect-

Actually, in this world, if used properly, it was as useful as ginseng and reishi!

However, this spiritual plant was still in a budding state, not yet open and ripe. When she looked carefully, she could actually see the problem with this spiritual plant.

“How is it?”

A voice sounded beside her.

Xia Xibei turned her head and saw Qi Zhi'an nearby with a gentle smile. He did not look as scary as some had claimed.

"This place of mine is not bad, right?"

"It's great!" Xia Xibei nodded her head emphatically.

This was the first time she had seen spiritual plants in this world.

Moreover, it was not that easy to raise good spiritual plants.

Only an environment as good as this one could cultivate spiritual plants.

Huo Zijun and the old man also came over as well, gazing at the plants inside in awe.

"It's so beautiful!"

She didn't know how many kinds of plants there were, but without exception, they were all very beautiful and combined in a very harmonious way.

"Do you want to come in and take a look?" Qi Zhi'an invited them.

"No-"

"Yes."

Huo Zijun's refusal was interrupted by Xia Xibei, who stared at the spirit plants inside and nodded.

"Then I'll go in and take a look."

Qi Zhi'an raised an eyebrow, then took the lead and pushed open the fence door, walking in.

In fact, everyone knew that there was a garden here. However, no one would mess around.

This was the Qi family's territory, and since the Qi family had done a lot of research in flora and fauna, who knew which plant was the important one?

Moreover, those who stayed here were either rich guests or caretakers of the place, all of whom were educated, so naturally they wouldn't mess with the plants here.

Therefore, the fence here was just for decoration and did not work as a deterrent.

The old man stepped away and looked around, surprised.

"There are so many flowers here now!"

He remembered that he had been here once before, and at that time, there didn't seem to be so many flowers in bloom.

“Yes, the flowers only bloomed recently,” Qi Zhi’an said with a smile.

Huo Zijun couldn’t help but be surprised as he helped his grandfather look inside.

Although he was exposed to various medicinal herbs, he had not been exposed to this kind of environment.

There were so many beautiful-looking plants here! It really was mesmerizing.

Xia Xibei walked up to the spiritual plant, the one resembling a Night Blooming Cereus, and stopped.

“Do you know what kind of plant this is?”

Qi Zhi’an looked at Xia Xibei in surprise.

“I don’t know,” Xia Xibei shook her head.

Qi Zhi’an laughed and didn’t explain, but picked up the sprinkler next to it and prepared to water it.

“Don’t!” Xia Xibei shouted at him to stop.

This made Qi Zhi’an freeze and look at her suspiciously, “What’s wrong?”

“It doesn’t lack water now.” Xia Xibei shook her head with a serious expression, “Actually, it doesn’t like water.”

Her words were said with such certainty that Qi Zhi’an’s eyes flashed.

“Didn’t you say you didn’t know what kind of plant it was?”

Chapter 997 This is Intuition

Qi Zhi’an looked at Xia Xibei with a light in his eyes that made one’s heart tremble.

When he smiled, he seemed very kind, but once he became grim, he was so authoritative that people didn’t dare to make a move. After all, he was a member of the Qi family.

Xia Xibei was not intimidated by his expression, still very calm. She pointed to the spot where the roots of the plant were exposed in the soil.

“Look here. The color is starting to get darker. If the color is darker, it means it’s over-watered.” She looked serene. “This plant prefers a dry environment.”

“Does it?” Qi Zhi’an looked at her musingly.

“Hmm,” Xia Xibei nodded. “Don’t water it for the next few days, it will bloom in a couple of days.”

The flower had a rather large bud on top, which was very beautiful.

However, only Qi Zhi’an knew that the bud had been there for a month. It had not opened and nothing had changed.

He tried everything to make it bloom, but he couldn’t get it to do so.

If it couldn't bloom, then there was no way to use it. After all, the most important part of the whole plant was the flower.

Now when he heard Xia Xibei say this, his expression changed. "Really? But didn't you just say you didn't know about this kind of plant?" Xia Xibei looked at him and shrugged, "It's my intuition."

Intuition?

Qi Zhi'an's eyes changed slightly.

This was not an ordinary plant. He should say that there may not be a second plant of this kind in this world.

So when had Xia Xibei seen this plant, and where did she get this intuition?

Xia Xibei ignored his reaction and walked over to Huo Zijun and the others.

"It's about time. Let's go back?"

"Yes, it's getting late. It's time to go back."

Huo Zijun nodded, greeted Qi Zhi'an, and helped his grandfather leave the garden. Watching their departing backs, Qi Zhi'an looked back at this plant with a bit of subtlety in his eyes.

However, he put the sprinkler back.

Then, a small smile came to the corner of his mouth.

Let's give it a try then!

After returning to the villa, several people went back to their own rooms to clean and rest.

It was after 9:00 p.m. when Xia Xibei and Huo Zijun gathered in the old man's room.

The old man, with the help of his caregiver, was already clean and ready for bed.

When he saw the two coming, he cheerfully greeted them again, starting to chat.

The old man asked about Huo Zijun's situation in G City over the years. When he found out that the kid had started a company and was now making good profits, he patted his grandson's shoulder gratefully. "Very good, keep up the good work!"

He was worried before that Huo Zijun was not doing well, but now it seemed that the kid was doing quite well.

With Huo Zijun's ability, as long as there were no major problems, he would be fine.

Faced with his grandfather's smile, Huo Zijun did not say what was bothering him.

The grandfather and grandson were talking and laughing, and the old man soon got sleepy.

Xia Xibei came up again, "Grandpa, let me give you a massage."

"Sure," Grandpa nodded happily. "Little Xia, you are really great. After your massage, I felt very comfortable!"

"Comfortable is good."

Xia Xibei's hands did not stop moving. After a while, the old man began snoring, and Xia Xibei took out the silver needles again.

After another treatment, she withdrew the silver needles and touched her forehead, which was a little warm, with a puzzled expression.

Two days passed like this, and on the morning of the third day, there was a knock on their door.

When she opened it, Qi Zhi'an was there with a surprised face. "The flower is blooming!" Qi Zhi'an said excitedly.

"Congratulations!" Xia Xibei laughed.

Chapter 998: Blooming

When Qi Zhi'an was ready to water the plant for the last few days, he thought of what Xia Xibei said and hesitated, not watering it.

To his surprise, although he didn't water it, the plant looked better!

When he got up this morning, he noticed that it was blooming!

It was really blooming!

This stunned him.

After the surprise, he came to find Xia Xibei.

Of course, what he was more curious about was how exactly Xia Xibei knew about this plant.

"Intuition," Xia Xibei smiled, her seemingly ordinary face looking amazing at this moment.

Qi Zhi'an froze for a moment, then suddenly asked, "Is there something on your face?"

That made Xia Xibei's heart jump.

"Why do you say that?"

Qi Zhi'an came a little closer, still half a meter away, his eyes staring straight at her face and neck.

"There is a slight color difference between your face and neck."

Of course, this color difference was generally not visible to people. If not for his particularly sharp eyes and the special circumstances, he would not have suspected anything. Xia Xibei looked back at him in silence, her eyes a bit complicated.

She didn't expect that she would be found out!

She had worn the mask so many times and had never been discovered.

Unless it was someone who was very close to her, who heard her speak and saw her figure, they would not recognize her.

Yet Qi Zhi'an, who had no previous contact with her, was able to see the problem at a glance. She had to admire his perceptiveness.

"Don't worry, I won't say anything."

Qi Zhi'an did not go deeper after uncovering this matter.

In his opinion, since Xia Xibei was disguised like this, she had her reasons.

Moreover, she was brought over by Huo Zijun, so naturally there would not be any problems.

Even if there was a problem, it was the Huo family's business and had nothing to do with him.

Someone like Xia Xibei shouldn't do anything bad.

In the past few days, the old man's change was quite drastic, and it should be related to her.

He became even more curious.

Where on earth did this girl come from? She had such skills! Her strange skills were really a surprise!

"Do you want to go to the garden again?"

He took the initiative to offer an invitation.

"Sure."

Xia Xibei hesitated for a moment, but still nodded her head.

She had only hurried through the garden before, not looking closely, and had only seen a small area. There was still a large area inside.

Since Qi Zhi'an had invited her, of course she had to go over.

She was also curious about how many spiritual plants Qi Zhi'an had planted here.

So, they went to Qi Zhi'an's garden again.

Qi Zhi'an introduced the plants as they walked.

There were many rare plants here. She didn't know how Qi Zhi'an had planted them in one place and still managed to make them flourish.

After a tour, Xia Xibei figured out what was going on here.

The reason why these plants grew so well was because of the aura here, provided by the spirit stones.

When she found out that there were spirit stones here, she was a little surprised, but she thought it was normal.

This was the Qi family!

It was not strange for such a transcendent family to have spirit stones.

It was because of these spirit stones that some of the more picky plants could grow quite well.

However, while ordinary plants could grow well, it was not so simple for spiritual plants.

“What do you think? What should we do with this one?” Qi Zhi’an asked, pointing to a flower.

It was a pink flower, a bit like a lotus flower that hadn’t bloomed yet, with pink petals below and red petals above.

Xia Xibei was a little surprised when she saw this “lotus flower.”

Chapter 999 It Does Not Bloom

This spiritual plant was called the bone lotus flower and was very similar to the lotus flower. It had heavily furled petals and stamens in the middle.

It was used for healing bones. If a bone was injured, such as a broken leg, even if it was a compound fracture, using the bone lotus flower would heal it.

Of course, one had to be able to make the formula.

Only the middle stamen of the bone lotus flower could be used as medicine.

Its outer petals were also useful, but in a counterproductive way.

With the right preparation, these petals could make a person’s bones weak and fragile.

So, the petals and stamens of the bone lotus flower had the exact opposite effect. If used incorrectly, they could have very serious consequences.

In the past, Xia Xibei had occasionally used the bone lotus flower to hurt people, but here, the bone lotus flower was not a common thing.

She didn’t know where Qi Zhi’an had gone to find the bone lotus flower.

However, this situation was not quite right.

“You just planted it here?” Xia Xibei said directly to Qi Zhi’an, without much courtesy.

Some reas

For some reason, she didn't feel trepidation when facing Qi Zhi'an. Of course, she didn't feel that way when facing other people either. It was just that Qi Zhi'an was a member of the Qi family, and his status was not low, so when others heard his identity, they would unconsciously act sheepish.

Even Huo Zijun did not dare to go near Qi Zhi'an, afraid that he would accidentally offend him.

Although the old man said that Qi Zhi'an was generous, forgiving, and not difficult, he was a member of the Qi family. Who knew when he would be accidentally offended?

Therefore, it was better to avoid conflicts before they occurred.

It was because of this contrast that Xia Xibei's attitude surprised Qi Zhi'an.

This girl had a lot of guts! "Do you know this plant?"

"No."

Xia Xibei didn't even blink, denying it outright.

She was profoundly aware that this was not the Land of Fantasy continent. This was the country of Hua, and these plants were not something she could normally come into contact with.

"Is that so?"

Qi Zhi'an looked at her suspiciously.

"Of course."

Xia Xibei stared back at him without the slightest hint of weakness.

Qi Zhilan couldn't help but laugh. This girl was so cute when she lied with a straight face.

However, he didn't break her down and continued to ask, "Then why did you say that?" "Isn't this a lotus flower? What are you planting it in soil? Don't you want it to bloom?"

Qi Zhilan raised his eyebrows, "Lotus flower?"

It did look similar to a lotus flower, but it was not a real lotus flower.

Moreover, when he first started planting it, he had "communicated" with it and knew that it was to be planted in soil.

Later, it would not "talk" and refused to bloom.

Its little temper made him helpless. Many people gossiped that the Qi family could communicate with plants and animals.

In fact, this was not a rumor. It was true.

Only, they were not omnipotent, and they could not communicate with every kind of plant.

First of all, it depended on the spiritual intelligence of the plant. The more advanced the plant, the higher its spiritual power, and the more communication could be done.

Secondly, and most importantly, they had to have a talent and be able to communicate with the plant.

The stronger the person's ability, the stronger the plant they could communicate with.

Qi Zhi'an was the strongest communicator in the Qi family, but he was still not able to make this "lotus flower" and the previous flower, the night blooming cereus, bloom.

He was unable to communicate with the plants, unable to understand their preferences, and he was naturally unable to make them bloom.

Yet Xia Xibei, a young woman, had such an ability?

Chapter 1000 Water and Sugar

Qi Zhilan couldn't help but have more suspicions.

However, he did not show it, instead looking at Xia Xibei with a smile, "Then what do you think should be done?"

"Put it into water," Xia Xibei said. "Oh yes, you also have to add some sugar to it." "Sugar?" The corner of Qi Zhi'an's mouth twitched, thinking he had heard wrong.

Add sugar?! What the hell was this?

Xia Xibei was still very calm, "Yes, add some sugar." "How much do you want to add?" Qi Zhilan asked after the corners of his mouth twitched.

"Add a lot!"

Bone lotus flowers liked sweetness! The sweeter it was, the more beautiful the flower it produced, and its stamens would be better too.

Qi Zhi'an's expression was so complicated that his face was almost twisted.

This was the first time he had lost his composure like this, but it was not his fault! Who wouldn't lose their composure when hearing such a request? Putting this flower into water was fine. It did look like a lotus flower, and it was fine to try, but to add sugar?!

Sugar?!

He was speechless, and then he reached out to touch the flower.

Then, he was shocked!

A very excited emotion came from the plant: Sugar! Sugar! Sweet! Sweet!

Qi Zhi'an was shocked to the core!

Ever since the buds had grown, this bone lotus flower had stopped growing. Even though he had spent a lot of time communicating with it, it would not respond.

At that time, he wondered if he had done something wrong to make it angry.

Still, shouldn't it tell him if it was angry?

No matter how much he dwelled on it, the bone lotus flower did not grow. He was getting desperate, but unexpectedly, it had such a fierce reaction today!

Qi Zhi'an's mind was filled with only one word: sweet!

If it weren't for the fact that the bone lotus flower couldn't move, it would have been dancing

It took Qi Zhilan a moment to adjust his emotions, then he looked at Xia Xibei.

"Okay, let's try it then."

Xia Xibei smiled and looked at him with a calm attitude.

Qi Zhilan turned around, took out his cell phone, and gave instructions to the other end of the phone.

When the other side heard that he wanted sugar, they were confused but obediently nodded and promised to send the materials over.

"Oh yes, the water had better be boiled and sterilized," Xia Xibei added.

Qi Zhi'an did not say anything, then touched the flowers of the bone lotus.

Boil! Boil!

Qi Zhi'an's expression stiffened and he nodded, "Okay."

He took out his cell phone, ready to call there again, but then he paused.

"How much water? How much sugar?"

His cheeks burned a little.

If people knew that he had asked for help, their jaws would be on the floor!

However, for the sake of the bone lotus flower, there was nothing that he would not yield!

"A cubic meter of water is enough. As for sugar... Ten pounds?" Xia Xibei gave a rough figure.

Qi Zhilan nodded and called again.

The staff there was even more confused.

Such a request was really unprecedented!

However, they couldn't say anything. They could only nod, then obediently prepare things.

Huo Zijun and the old man came over, and after hearing their conversation, they were also shocked.

What did they need water and sugar for?

While waiting for the staff to bring the water, Qi Zhi'an led Xia Xibei and walked around.

After walking for a while, they saw a cluster of bamboos, adding up to at least a dozen.

These bamboos were beautiful. They were not very tall, at most two meters in height, and they were very slender and weak looking.

However, the bamboos were very green, so purely green that they looked like green crystals.

Green crystal bamboo?

Xia Xibei raised her eyebrows. There were really a lot of spiritual plants here!