Fat Wife 931

Chapter 931 - 931 Blessing in Disguise

931 Blessing in Disguise

The real purpose of why Qiao Yu came back to this area was to find out where exactly Qiao Mei and Li Gui lived. Only by knowing their location would she have a chance to make a comeback in the future.

She felt that she had already gathered a lot of evidence against Qiao Mei. As long as she used everything she had to threaten Qiao Mei, Qiao Mei would have to give her whatever she wanted. She could then take over the courtyard house which Su Yang's family used to live in. In the future, Su Yang would definitely follow her around like a dog and would be willing to take care of her for the rest of her life.

She had previously seen Su Yang's family making trouble with Li Gui. They must know the exact location of Li Gui's house. In the future, once she had the chance, she would ask him indirectly. It would be much easier than if she had to go and look for them from house to house.

Once Qiao Yu took a bite, she realized that the food was not bought from any restaurant or eatery. She had taken her meals in the factory canteen for a few months and could still remember the taste of the food there.

"Did you get this from the canteen" Qiao Yu asked with a frown.

Su Yang asked self-righteously, "Yes, isn't it delicious?"

Qiao Yu swallowed her anger and continued to eat. At this moment, she did not have anything that she could offer, so she definitely could not mention the Xia family in front of Su Yang. If she had to go back to the village now, she might as well have died during the heavy snowfall. The only way she could get a breakthrough was to find Li Gui. As long as she could find Li Gui, everything would be fine.

After lunch, Su Yang went home. He had to make arrangements regarding the lodging. He wanted to discharge Qiao Yu from the clinic tomorrow morning, otherwise he needed to continue to pay for her stay on a daily basis. If this continued, he would spend all the money he had saved to get married.

Old Madam Fan had been sick at home for a long time. This bout of illness had caused her to lose more than 10 pounds and she looked much slimmer than before. Looking on the bright side, this could be considered a blessing in disguise.

"Where's your younger brother" Old Madam Fan asked hoarsely as she held onto the door frame.

Su Liang did not even look up. He rolled over and went back to sleep, treating Old Madam Fan as if she was invisible. He had long thrown out the other dirty bed. It was very likely that the bed had already ended up with one of the salvagers.

Just as Old Madam Fan was about to flare up, Su Yang suddenly walked in through the door. As soon as he saw Old Madam Fan, he started to put on an act. He threw aside the food container in his hand and rushed towards her.

"Mom! Why are you out of bed! Go back and lie down! You're not in good health now and can't walk around!" Su Yang pretended to be anxious.

Old Madam Fan used all her strength to shake off Su Yang's hand and said, "Don't put on an act here You didn't even take care of me at all"

Su Yang hurriedly knelt on the ground and cried, "You've misunderstood me! I have to go to work during the day and I come back at night to take care of you! You don't see me because I go out early and come back late! I cook for you every day and put the food on the table. I also make sure you have water!"

"Nonsense! I haven't eaten anything at all!" Old Madam Fan said angrily.

The changes in Su Yang's expression were very dramatic. He first looked at Old Madam Fan in shock, then lowered his head and thought for a while. Immediately after, he turned around and pointed at Su Liang angrily as he shouted, "Did you eat all the food that I put aside for Mom!"

This immediately caught Old Madam Fan's attention. Su Liang was the laziest person in the family and he simply idled around and did nothing. He was always doing sneaky things.

Su Yang had always been sensible and obedient. Even if he made any mistakes, it was only because he was careless. Everyone made mistakes. Besides, Su Yang had to go to work every day and really did not have time to take care of her.

Su Liang slowly sat up and calmly watched the show that Su Yang was putting on for Old Madam Fan. If Su Yang had cooked for Old Madam Fan, there should be signs of used crockery in the house. It was not as if food could disappear into thin air? Did Su Yang create the food out of nothing? It would really be a miracle if someone who did not even know how to cook noodles would know how to make a meal.

Su Liang shrugged and said indifferently, "Since we were young, everything you say is right. Mom dotes on you the most. What can I say? It's my fault even if I can explain myself. Just continue to put on an act in front of her. Anyway, she's always willing to watch the show you put up."

"Mom, you have to believe me, I really did take care of you." Su Yang knelt on the ground and hugged Old Madam Fan's thigh as he cried.

Chapter 932 - 932 Best Actor

932 Best Actor

Old Madam Fan thought for a while and chose to believe Su Yang. She had never been suspicious of her youngest son. Old Madam Fan would believe whatever Su Yang said.

Old Madam Fan also knew what kind of person Su Liang was. She knew her sons best. However, she still chose to put blind trust in Su Yang. After all, although she had so many children, most of them were not by her side. They had not even returned home for so many years. Now that she was old, she was very scared that no one would take care of her when she was on her deathbed.

The way Old Madam Fan saw it, Su Liang only knew how to cause trouble and embarrass the family. The only person she could count on was Su Yang. When it came to Su Yang, she turned a blind eye to many things, which gave him a chance to take advantage of the situation.

"I know it's not you. Get up quickly. The floor is cold," Old Madam Fan said to Su Yang with heartache.

Su Yang lowered his head and wiped his face haphazardly with his sleeve. There was not even a single drop of tear on his face. He wiped his face just to put on a show for Old Madam Fan. He quickly helped

her into the house and served her well. He even went out to buy food so that he could make her feel good.

Su Liang looked at Su Yang in disdain as Su Yang busied himself with all these things. If Old Madam Fan had any brains, she would not have been deceived by such superficial acts. If she would just touch the bowls in the kitchen, she would find out that they were all covered in dust. It was obvious that no one had cooked in the house recently.

He was the one who put the crockery and water glasses in Old Madam Fan's room while she was still asleep as he was worried that Old Madam Fan would starve to death. He should have expected such an outcome today, but he still felt unhappy. He would never do such a thing again. Even if Old Madam Fan starved to death in the room, he would not care.

After coaxing Old Madam Fan to sleep, Su Yang walked out of her room impatiently. He was also very tired from having to put on an act. When he saw Su Liang sitting on the bed and looking at him with a meaningful glance, he felt very angry.

"What are you looking at? Don't you know how to take care of Mom when I'm not at home?" Su Yang said.

Su Liang snorted coldly and said, "Why? You go out and take care of that woman outside and come back to blame me for not taking good care of Mom? Do you think she can survive after being sick for so many days without eating or drinking? Who provided her with all that food and drinks?"

"Of course it's me! Who else could it be!" Su Yang deliberately shouted while facing Old Madam Fan's room.

It was such a pity that Su Yang worked in the factory. He should have gone to the television station to act in a television drama. His acting skills could get him the title of Best Actor!

Su Liang did not want to argue with Su Yang at all. He turned around and lay back down on the bed, preparing to go back to sleep. After a tiring day, Su Yang also wanted to find a place to rest for a while. Only then did he notice that there was only the bed which Su Liang was lying on in the entire living room. The other bed was gone.

"Bastard! Where's the other bed?" Su Yang questioned.

Su Yang grabbed Su Liang's collar in exasperation and said, "You threw it away? What right do you have to throw the bed away? Get off immediately. This is my bed. Go out and find your own bed!"

Su Liang was roughly grabbed out of bed by Su Yang. If not for the fact that Su Liang's leg had almost recovered, he would probably have suffered a second injury at this moment.

He did not give in to Su Yang. He smiled at his silly brother and said, "The bed is mine now. If you want to sleep, go and sleep with your little girl outside. I know how much money you've spent on the little girl over the past two days and I also know where she is now. If you want her to be safe and sound and that Mom doesn't find out about this, don't provoke me."

Su Yang pondered for a long time before letting go awkwardly. He only had two weaknesses. One was the fact that he had saved a lot of money behind Old Madam Fan's back, and the other one was Qiao Yu. She was not his wife yet, so he could not let others ruin her reputation. He knew Su Liang's modus operandi very well.

The entire house was silent. Su Liang looked at Su Yang as if he was looking at a dog. His silly younger brother was good at everything, but he was just too impatient. When someone mentioned his sore spot, it was as if one had stepped on a cat's tail. He would get all prickly from the anger.

Su Yang did not continue to argue with Su Liang. The most important thing now was to go out and find the bed.

Chapter 933 - 933 The Person Who Once Felt Blissful

933 The Person Who Once Felt Blissful

Based on Su Liang's current condition, it was impossible for him to drag the bed too far away. He could only throw it right outside the house. It must have been taken away by the neighbors nearby.

"Has anyone seen the bed from my house! Whoever has taken my family's bed, quickly give it back!" Su Yang shouted as he stood in the middle of the courtyard.

None of the neighbors around them came out or said anything and the entire courtyard was silent. If someone had stolen something, they would definitely not dare to admit it. Su Yang decided to knock on the door of each house to do a search. He did not believe that he would not be able to find this "thief" today.

Su Yang first went to the house closest to theirs. He smacked on the door and shouted, "Open the door! Is anyone there! Open the door! I can see that you're in the house!"

Zhou Shuang's children were seven years old and one year old. When they heard the loud noise, the younger child burst into tears out of fear. She hurriedly picked her child up and opened the door angrily. "What do you want! Don't you know I have children at home? Make less noise! Why are you shouting!"

During this period of time, Zhou Shuang had been busy taking care of the two children and going to the corn courtyard to work. She definitely did not have any free time to go around picking up old beds. She could earn about 70 dollars a month now and her husband sent home around 100 dollars a month. She lived a comfortable life now and she did not lack any money. Why would she need to pick up junk?

"What nonsense are you spouting! Why would I take things from your house? Why is it my problem if you have lost your things! Get lost! Don't disturb me!" As she was carrying the child in her arms, she could not speak too loudly. In Su Yang's opinion, that was an act of guilt.

"Move aside. I don't believe you. I'll go in and see if my family's bed is in your house," Su Yang said as he pushed her away.

Zhou Shuang instinctively shielded her child's head. However, she herself was pushed hard against the wall and the intense pain made her sit on the ground in a daze. The child in her arms seemed to sense the abnormality and cried even louder.

"Don't cry Mommy is fine I'm fine" Zhou Shuang forced a smile and spoke to the child.

When the other neighbors saw what had happened, they quickly ran out to look for Sun Juan. Zhou Shuang did not have any relatives or friends here, and Sun Juan was the only one who got along well with her. No one dared to help her out as they were afraid that Su Yang would take revenge on them. They all lived in the same area and would bump into one another frequently.

The hunter would always shoot the bird that stuck its head out. If they offended Old Madam Fan's family, they would not have a good life in the future. It was better to let Sun Juan settle this matter.

Sun Juan was eating alone at home. She ate simply as it was only a meal for one and she had only stir-fried some vegetables.

Originally, she was the one who had the most blissful family in this area. It could even be said that everyone was very envious of her. Sun Juan's maternal family could be considered a rich family from the suburbs. Sun Juan's husband was a poor boy at that time and did not have anything to his name at all. By chance, the two of them fell in love. Sun Juan ignored the objections of her family and resolutely wanted to be with this poor boy.

Sun Juan's husband used to love Sun Juan deeply, and her daughter was also a very outstanding and motivated person. Sun Juan ran her household well and the family quickly became prosperous. Many people said that Sun Juan's husband was lucky to have married her. In the beginning, they rented their house, but they managed to buy it almost 20 years after they got married. Everyone was full of admiration for Sun Juan.

After her daughter passed away, she seemed to have gone crazy. Every day, she would think about how to avenge her daughter and she ignored her husband, who was also feeling very upset. Later on, her husband could not stand such a family atmosphere and chose to get a divorce, leaving the house to her. After the divorce, he remarried and had children with his new wife.

In the beginning, Sun Juan was not used to it, but she had come to terms with the situation by now. It was not that bad to live alone. Otherwise, whenever she missed her daughter, she would make another person sad too.

Chapter 934 - 934 Do Not Touch My Child

934 Do Not Touch My Child

"Sister Sun! Sister Sun, something bad has happened! There's trouble at Zhou Shuang's house! Go and take a look now!" one of Zhou Shuang's neighbors said as she ran over while panting.

Sun Juan hurriedly set aside her food and asked curiously, "Tell me slowly, what happened to Zhou Shuang?"

"Su Yang lost something from his house and he insisted on searching for it in Zhou Shuang's house. She got pushed down by Su Yang when she tried to protect her child! Go take a look quickly!" shouted the neighbor.

Sun Juan did not even wait for the neighbor to finish speaking and hurriedly went into her room to put on her cotton jacket without stopping to button it. She ran towards Zhou Shuang's house in a rush. On the way, she felt that she might need help and went to ask Feng Hong to go with her. When they reached Zhou Shuang's house, she was still sitting on the ground, unable to move.

"Shuang! Are you alright! I'm here!" Sun Juan rushed forward to pick up the child in Zhou Shuang's arms while Feng Hong helped her up slowly.

Zhou Shuang stood rooted to the ground, looking pale in the face. Every slight movement made her feel internal pain everywhere, especially at her ribs. It was so painful that tears fell from her eyes.

After she gave birth to her younger son, she immediately went back to work. She did not even go through her confinement period properly and already had some issues with her waist. Now that she had such a hard knock at the area, the issues had probably become worse.

Sun Juan could tell that something was wrong with Zhou Shuang. She looked at Zhou Shuang nervously and asked, "Tell me, where does it hurt?"

Zhou Shuang was in so much pain that she could not speak. Beads of sweat rolled down her face and she slowly raised her hand to point at her lower abdomen. It appeared that she had hit the doorknob when Su Yang pushed her and the impact had hurt the area around her ribs.

At this moment, Su Yang was still searching around the house for his bed. Zhou Shuang's seven-year-old son had hidden under the table in the living room and was staring at Su Yang's legs in fear. When he saw Su Yang slowly approaching him, he let out an ear-piercing scream out of fear.

"Ah!!!"

The moment Zhou Shuang heard the sound, she ignored the pain and desperately wanted to go back to the house to take a look at her older son. Feng Hong hurriedly held on to her. If she moved too

vigorously now, it might cause further damage to her internal organs. She should not move at the moment.

"Let go of me! Son! Son, what's wrong! Sister Feng, don't stop me! I want to take a look at my son!" Zhou Shuang wailed.

Sun Juan immediately stopped Zhou Shuang and said, "Wait here. I'll go in and take a look. Don't move. Xiao Hong, keep an eye on her."

Feng Hong took the child from Sun Juan's arms. Sun Juian walked into the house aggressively. Su Yang had swept everything in the house to the floor and it was no longer as neat as before.

Looking at Su Yang, who was approaching the table, Sun Juan shouted, "Stay away from the child! Don't touch my child!"

Su Yang laughed mockingly and said, "Your child? Isn't this Zhou Shuang's child? Don't tell me you've gone crazy after losing your child? Is every kid your child?"

Sun Juan had heard such words countless times and was already numb to them. She did not care about what others said at all. Sun Juan pointed at Su Yang and said, "I have watched this child grow up since he was born. I'm his godmother. Don't you think he's considered my child? Stay away from him and don't touch him!"

Su Yang did not have any intentions to hurt the child at all. It was the child who was too frightened and suddenly started screaming. Su Yang did not even know that he was under the table and was also shocked by the sound.

The child knew Sun Juan and hurriedly crawled out from under the table, running into her arms in fear.

"Why did you come in?" Sun Juan asked.

"My family lost a bed, so I came to see if Zhou Shuang had hidden it away," Su Yang said self-righteously, as if he was walking around his own house.

Sun Juan asked the child to go out and look for Feng Hong first. It was better not to let children witness the scene of an argument to avoid traumatizing them.

"If your family lost a bed, shouldn't you go and make a police report? Why did you come to search someone else's house? Are you a police officer? Do you have such authority? You have caused my young sister's waist to be injured, so you have to bring her to the hospital for treatment," Sun Juan said.

Su Yang looked at Sun Juan as if she was a joke. He had been a tyrant here for so many years and had never taken instructions from anyone. Yet Sun Juan still wanted him to pay for Zhou Shuang's medical treatment. She must be fantasizing.

Chapter 935 - 935 I Feel Disgusted When I See You

935 I Feel Disgusted When I See You

After living next door to Old Madam Fan's house for so many years, Zhou Shuang had never lost anything although she was bullied often. Old Madam Fan always scolded and bullied Zhou Shuang whenever she was in a bad mood. It was not just Zhou Shuang who was bullied. When she was not at home, Su Yang and Su Liang often ganged up to bully her older son and they had even thrown him into the river before.

It was not that they wanted to kill him, but they just found it very funny to watch the child struggling in the water. The river was not deep. It was not really a river but more like a small stream. If the child stood in it, the water only reached his knee.

Su Yang simply felt that such pranks were much more fun than verbal abuse. When Zhou Shuang found out about it later, she went to ask Su Yang for an explanation. However, Su Yang had a nonchalant attitude. He said that since nothing had happened to the child, there was no reason for her to come and kick up a fuss. Not only did she not get an apology, but she even got beaten up by Old Madam Fan.

From then on, Zhou Shuang dared not leave the children on their own. She constantly kept an eye on their whereabouts and did not allow Su Yang and Su Liang from coming into contact with them again. Even though it was very tiring, she would do it as long as she could keep the children safe.

At that time, Zhou Shuang was very glad that she had given birth to two boys and not girls. This way, she did not have to worry about those two bastards from the Su family ruining her children.

"Medical treatment? I think you're the one who needs treatment for your brain? Do you need to go to the hospital to take a look? Move aside and let me go out! Don't be an eyesore here! I feel disgusted just looking at you!" Su Yang said impatiently.

Sun Juan blocked the door to prevent Su Yang from leaving. If Su Yang did not give her an explanation today, no one could leave!

If he wanted to leave through this door, he would have to step over her corpse first!

"You won't be able to leave today! I'll give you two choices! Either you bring my young sister to the hospital for treatment and we won't pursue the matter further, or I'll call the police and let them handle this matter," Sun Juan said.

Su Yang narrowed his eyes and stared at Sun Juan viciously. "What if I don't choose either one?"

"You have to choose! You have no other choice!" Sun Juan said forcefully.

It was freezing cold outside and Zhou Shuang could not stay outside for too long. Otherwise, before they could get her waist injury checked out, she might freeze to death in the cold weather first. However, if she let Zhou Shuang enter the house, Su Yang would take the opportunity to escape. At this moment, Sun Juan had to force Su Yang to give her an answer.

"Do you think you're able to stop me? I'll count to three. Quickly move aside, or I'll attack," Su Yang said.

Sun Juan did not even blink when she heard Su Yang threatening her. It would be even better if Su Yang injured her. When the time came, she would go to the police station and say that Su Yang tried to commit murder! It was attempted murder! Everyone in the vicinity was her witness!

Su Yang did not want to waste any more time with Sun Juan and reached out to push her away. Unexpectedly, Sun Juan grabbed Su Yang's arm and bit his hand, causing him to scream out in pain.

"Ah!!! B*tch! How dare you bite me!" Su Yang shouted in exasperation and kicked Sun Juan in the stomach, causing her to fall and roll a few meters away from the door.

"Sister!" Feng Hong shouted as she looked at Sun Juan. She was still carrying a child in her arms and supporting Zhou Shuang with her left hand. She could not go forward to check on Sun Juan's injuries and could only stand there anxiously.

Su Yang looked at the bite wound on his hand and thought that Sun Juan was too vicious. If she went any deeper, his bones would be visible! Su Yang's hand was bleeding profusely and he had to go to the clinic to get it bandaged.

"Do you really think you can stop me?Just because I haven't gone to trouble with you for the past two days, have you forgotten how you used to live?" Su Yang said as he slowly walked up to Sun Juan.

Seeing that Sun Juan did not respond for a long time, Su Yang did not waste any more time with her. He reached into Sun Juan's clothes to look for money and rummaged through all her pockets. In the end, he found six dollars in loose change.

Su Yang looked at Sun Juan in disdain and said, "Don't you find it embarrassing to have so little money in your pockets! You should hurry home. Don't come out and be an eyesore! Do you think you're so good-looking? I feel disgusted when I look at you!"

Before leaving, Su Yang felt that he had not done enough to vent his anger. He went up to kick Sun Juan a few more times and even spat on her before he was satisfied enough to leave.

Chapter 936 - 936 Warm Atmosphere

936 Warm Atmosphere

This whole time, Su Liang just sat on a stool near the door and watched the commotion. After Su Yang left, he quickly stood up and closed the door and windows, worried that Sun Juan and the rest would come looking for him if they could not find Su Yang.

Now that Old Madam Fan was ill, there was no one else who could help him or speak up for him. It was better for him to keep a low profile.

The neighbors only dared to go forward when they were sure that Su Yang had left. A few of them went to help Sun Juan up while the others went to help take care of Zhou Shuang's two children. No one mentioned anything about what happened just now. It was as if whatever just happened had nothing to do with them, yet yet they suddenly seemed to have found their conscience and wanted to render help.

Feng Hong rushed to the entrance of the alley to make a phone call to the hospital. While waiting for the ambulance, Feng Hong brought the two children back to her house so that she could take care of them for a few days. Her eldest son was 17 years old and it was winter break at school now, so he could also help her to take care of the children.

The ambulance arrived very quickly. As the alley was too small, the ambulance could not drive in. The medical staff got down and carried the stretchers to rescue Sun Juan and Zhou Shuang. Feng Hong took out all the money she had at home to help pay for the medical expenses first. In the past, Feng Hong would not have been able to fork out so much money. She had earned it all from working for Qiao Mei during this period of time.

Ever since Li Gui and the four children moved into Qiao Mei's courtyard house, the entire place felt much cozier and warmer than usual. Although it was noisy at times, it was a place filled with happiness.

Not many people would go to the park during winter. It was not very convenient for older folks to move around, so they stayed at home and rarely went out. Therefore, Qiao Qiang often helped Li Gui with making the popcorn. For the past two days, Li Gui could make about 120 pounds of popcorn every day! It made Zhao Fei wonder if Li Gui had sacrificed all her mealtimes and sleep to make popcorn.

Recently, Xia He would go to the art troupe in the morning to do some work. She had been caught in a dilemma lately. Xu Lan had told her about an administrative role in the art troupe. The role entailed managing the performance schedule and recording the daily activities of the art troupe.

It was a very easy job. She just needed to report for work at the art troupe office and stayed around until the time to knock off. However, her monthly salary would be reduced by half. She would only earn at most 50 dollars a month, although the perks and benefits were still not too bad.

Xia He rejected Xu Lan without even a second thought. She still wanted to try to make a name for herself and perform on the biggest stage in the country. There was still a chance for her to become an outstanding dancer, someone whose name would come to everyone's minds when they talked about the country's top dancers.

However, Xu Lan wanted her children to be by her side so that she could feel more at ease. At the same time, she was also worried about Xia He's future. If Xia He was busy with performances every day, she would not have the time to get married and have children. She felt that Xia He could not possibly want to live like this for the rest of her life.

Initially, Xu Lan had thought that a divorce was a good thing for Xia He. It was not as if the Xia family could not support Xia He and they could not just let her be manipulated and bullied by the Kong family. However, she was now worried that Xia He would not have anyone to take care of her in the future and would be alone until the day she died.

Xia He did not want to listen to Xu Lan's reasoning at all. She was not even in her 40s yet and was only in her early 30s. She still considered herself to be young and the failed marriage had already made her exhausted. She did not want to experience the same thing for a second time.

Xia He dragged her tired body back to Qiao Mei's house. Instead of saying that she was physically tired, it would be more accurate to say that she was mentally tired!

As soon as Xia He entered the house, Qiao Mei noticed that she was feeling down. Qiao Mei teased, "Why are you so dejected? This is not your style."

"What style do I have? My family is driving me crazy," Xia He said and sighed as she sat down beside Oiao Mei.

Qiao Mei sensed that something interesting had happened to Xia He and quickly put down the needlework in her hand. She stared at Xia He intently and asked, "A family matter? Either Mother or Second Aunt-in-law must have said something. Tell me who's driving you up the wall?"

Chapter 937 I Will Support You

Xia He found Qiao Mei's inquisitive expression to be very annoying and raised her hand so as to scare Qiao Mei. "Look at you, young girl! Why are you so happy to see me being tortured by my family! To think I've always doted on you!"

Qiao Mei grabbed Xia He's hand and said laughingly, "Oh my, I'm just asking you to tell me so that I can help you solve the problem. Why are you unhappy about that! I'm only doing this to help you! In that case, I won't help you anymore!"

It sounded like a plan. Xia He told Qiao Mei about Xu Lan's intent and also listed down the military art troupe's future major performances and the stakes involved in the issue.

By right, all this information was confidential, but Qiao Mei was a family member and the person she trusted the most. She did not think that it was a big deal to share it.

"Just do whatever you want to do. Why do you have to think so much?" Qiao Mei said nonchalantly.

Xia He had thought that Qiao Mei would support Xu Lan. She did not expect Qiao Mei to support her ideas and it made her feel very surprised.

"You... you want me to go after my dreams and not work in an office in the capital?" Xia He asked in surprise.

Qiao Mei nodded and said, "If you like to dance, then continue dancing. It's very rare to be able to find something that you love. I think that if it is something you're able to do, you should persevere, cherish what you have now and boldly challenge the unknown. This is such a good thing. Why should I stop you?"

Qiao Mei had thought seriously about it and meant everything she said. In her other life, she was not particularly passionate about anything, but there were many things that she was interested in. Every time, she would give something a try and give up when she had almost mastered it because she would have lost interest in it. Furthermore, her family was relatively poor when she was young and did not have the means to allow her to learn whatever she liked. She only started to pursue her interests after she started working.

It was also because Qiao Mei did not have the means to pursue her interests and hobbies when she was young that she paid so much attention to her four younger siblings' hobbies. Qiao Mei was willing to let them try whatever they liked. The only prerequisite was that they had to persevere. Qiao Mei would not allow them to give up easily. She wanted them to develop this good habit.

In one's life, it was a beautiful thing to find something one was passionate about and be able to keep doing it.

"Then what if I fail? I can't say that I have a 100% chance of success. If I fail, I still have to continue dancing in the capital. My next chance might only come along five to six years later! If I continue like this, then I might not have any salary in the future and might even get fired. How am I going to survive in the art troupe then," Xia He said worriedly.

"What are you afraid of? I'll support you. Don't worry and just do it boldly. If you really have nowhere to go, then you can join me in doing business," Qiao Mei said optimistically.

"Support me? Can you support me for the rest of my life?" Xia He asked.

Qiao Mei patted her chest confidently and said, "I'll give you the courtyard house next door now! I can give you whatever you want! I still have this bit of ability! In the future, when I'm old, my children will support you!"

Money was like dirt to Qiao Mei. As long as He Ning was alive and his family's business did not close down, she would have an endless stream of money. When she ran out of money, she just needed to sell He Ning a ginseng.

He Ning was her ATM!

Fortunately, He Ning did not know what Qiao Mei was thinking. Otherwise, he might want to kill her.

Qiao Mei did not mind how much she had to sacrifice for someone who was good to her. From the day she married into the Xia family, she knew how well Xia He had treated her, so she was willing to do all these for Xia He.

Xia He was so amused by Qiao Mei's words that she laughed loudly. Even when Kong Lu married her, he did not say that he would support her for the rest of her life. She did not expect that 18-year-old Qiao Mei would be the second person to offer to support her for the rest of her life.

The first person was Xia Mao. At that time, she had just finalized her divorce. Xia Mao had summoned her to the study and told her that the Xia family would support her for the rest of her life. The Xia family would always be her strongest supporter and backer.

"Alright, I'll come and seek refuge with you if I fail! Don't go back on your word!" Xia He said with a laugh.

"Don't worry! I'll always have a place for you here," Qiao Mei said.

Chapter 938 How Inauspicious!

Just as the two of them were teasing each other, Li Gui rushed in from outside with her basket. She did not even stop to pick up the vegetables which had fallen out of the basket. She just went straight to the water bottle on the table and drank two big glasses of water.

"Drink slowly! Why are you in such a hurry? Did you get chased by a dog? Where were you?" Qiao Mei asked Li Gui curiously.

Today was really a weird day. First, Xia He returned dejectedly, and now, Li Gui was all panicky. Could it be that today was a special day? It seemed that everyone's luck was not very good.

"I... I passed by Old Madam Fan's house on my way back from buying groceries. I heard them chatting at the door, saying that Su Yang had beaten up Zhou Shuang and Sun Juan and caused them to be sent to the hospital. These two names sound familiar and I thought they might be people who worked for you. I was so frightened that I ran all the way back," Li Gui said agitatedly.

"What! Sent to the hospital! That's very serious!" Xia He said in shock.

For a period of time, they had not argued with Old Madam Fan's family. They did not even see anyone from Old Madam Fan's family and thought that these people had turned over a new leaf. They did not expect these people to get into a fight with the other neighbors. It was really a little shocking.

Old Madam Fan's family could really cause endless trouble. The police station had already become a permanent hangout for them.

"Do you know anything else? Like what triggered the whole issue?" Qiao Mei asked with a frown.

Li Gui could not remember clearly what the people at the door had said at that time. She only roughly knew what happened. At that time, she was so scared that she would encounter Old Madam Fan's family members again and knew that she would definitely lose if a fight broke out, so she did not dare to stay there for too long. If they wanted to know the details, she still had to go around to ask the neighbors in the vicinity.

Qiao Mei pondered for a long time. She did not know whether she should interfere in this matter. In the end, after considering it for a long time, she decided not to get involved. If she had immense authority in her own hands, she would definitely think of a way to help. However, if she wanted to help them now, she would have to ask Xia Wen to take action. She had caused Xia Wen enough trouble during this period of time.

"Elder sister, when you're free, go and give each of them 50 dollars. Tell them to take it as a token from us. Don't talk about anything else," Qiao Mei said as she took out 100 dollars from her pocket and handed it to Xia He.

Xia He took the money and went out to find out more about this matter. Li Gui rested for a bit and then went to the backyard to start making popcorn.

After Su Yang left home, he did not go straight to the clinic where Qiao Yu was staying. He traveled for a distance of two kilometers and then entered a clinic to seek treatment after confirming that he was far away from home.

Sun Juan had bitten down very hard. The deeper parts of the wound needed simple stitches. This was the first time the doctor had seen such a serious bite.

"Is this caused by a quarrel? The person must be very angry to be so brutal," the doctor lamented.

Su Yang glared at the doctor and said, "Don't be a busybody and just do your job!"

The doctor closed his mouth awkwardly. After quickly bandaging the wound, he took payment and "invited" Su Yang out. He did not check the almanac before he opened for business today. It was really inauspicious to encounter such a patient! After Su Yang left, the doctor even disinfected the entire room, acting as if something dirty had entered and stained the place.

Su Yang endured the pain he was feeling in his hand and returned to the area near his house. Based on his memory, he found his way to the house where the salvager lived. There, he readily rented the room next to the salvager. Although this place was old and dilapidated, it was still livable. He would ask Qiao Yu to make do with it for now.

At this moment, Qiao Yu was enjoying her last few moments at the clinic. If she could, she would want to stay here for a while longer. However, the nurses and doctors could not wait for Qiao Yu to leave. Even the older woman in the other bed could not stand Qiao Yu anymore.

When Su Yang was not around, Qiao Yu seemed to change into a different person. She went from being a delicate and pitiful young lady to a pampered young woman who ordered the nurses around. She even asked the nurses to do something as simple as pouring a glass of water. If the nurses did not want to do it, Qiao Yu would use her headache or chest pain as an excuse.

As time passed, everyone could tell what kind of person Qiao Yu was. The older woman who chatted with Qiao Yu in the early days also started to ignore her.

Qiao Yu did not care about this at all. As long as she could enjoy life, she was willing to do anything. Chapter 939 Being Coquettish Makes Life Better

Su Yang arrived empty-handed at the clinic. Qiao Yu started sizing him up from the moment he entered. She had been feeling hungry the entire morning and it was so hard for her to make it to noon, but Su Yang actually came to look for her without bringing anything.

"You're here. Erm... have you eaten?" Qiao Yu asked indirectly.

These words made Su Yang completely infuriated. After staring at him for so long, she did not even see the injury on his hand. All she could think about was food. It was as if she would die if she did not eat for a day! There was only food and money in Qiao Yu's eyes!

"I didn't bring anything. Pack up quickly and come with me," Su Yang said impatiently.

Qiao Yu felt a little afraid when she saw the vicious look in Su Yang's eyes. She quickly hid behind the bed and did not dare to make a sound. She knew that she was going to be discharged today, so she quickly started to pack her things. When she came, she did not bring anything with her, so she did not really have anything to pack up. She started to tidy up the beds in the clinic, trying her best to stall for time.

"Are you done?" Su Yang said impatiently.

Qiao Yu quickly nodded and followed behind Su Yang while feeling on tenterhooks. Su Yang settled the medical fees and even bought some medicine for Qiao Yu. He took the things and walked at the front without saying a word, not caring whether Qiao Yu had a cotton jacket on her or whether she would get frostbite again in such cold weather.

"Wait for me! Su Yang! Cough, cough,... Wait!" Qiao Yu shivered from the cold and gradually slowed down.

Su Yang frowned and looked behind him. Qiao Yu was unable to stand steadily in the cold wind and looked as fragile and pitiful as a flower that was about to fall off a cliff. He reflected upon himself and thought that he should not vent his frustration with Sun Juan on Qiao Yu. If Qiao Yu fell sick again, he would have to spend a lot of money again.

Moreover, Qiao Yu was the golden phoenix who could help him become reborn in the future. If he treated her so shabbily now, she would not want to share a life with him in the future. It was better to endure it for the moment.

"Put on my jacket. I'll carry you." After Su Yang took off his jacket and put it on Qiao Yu, he squatted down and waited for Qiao Yu to climb onto his back.

Qiao Yu originally wanted to throw a tantrum, but she really had no one to rely on now, so she decided to listen to Su Yang obediently.

It was said that women who acted coquettishly were the most fortunate. She would also try to soften the tone she used with Su Yang so that he would feel bad for her. Otherwise, if Su Yang left her in the wilderness like what Chen Mu did, she would really freeze to death outside.

Qiao Yu leaned on Su Yang's shoulder and sobbed delicately. "I thought you don't want me anymore... You leave me behind alone... I'm so scared... Can you not behave like this, how did I make you angry?"

These tears made Su Yang's heart melt. He could not stand women crying.

"I was wrong. I didn't do this on purpose. Don't cry, we're going to be home soon! I rented a room around here. From now on, this will be our home," Su Yang said.

Our home? What do you mean by ours!

Qiao Yu rolled her eyes helplessly. As she was on Su Yang's back, he could not see her expression at all. Even if she felt so disgusted that she was about to throw up, he would not notice anything as long as she did not make any sound.

Even when Su Yang took good care of Qiao Yu wholeheartedly for the past few days, Qiao Yu did not have any feelings for him at all. Feelings were something that the current Qiao Yu considered to be useless. She swore that she would marry into a rich family in the future and that she would not be in any way inferior to Qiao Mei. This was what she really wanted. Right now, she was just putting on an act with Su Yang so that she could survive.

Qiao Yu kept brainwashing herself and repeating her intent in her mind. She was afraid that she would really fall into Su Yang's trap and accidentally agree to be with him.

"Are you feeling cold?" Qiao Yu asked warmly.

"I'm not cold! We're almost home. Hold on a little longer." Su Yang quickened his pace and even started running in the end. It took a long time to reach their destination.

This house was not very big and there were only three rooms. The courtyard looked quite spacious and it seemed presentable. She did not expect Su Yang to have found a proper house.

Chapter 940 Live Alone

"Wow... This house is not bad! There are even trees! It's just that there are so many things piled up and it doesn't feel very clean, but it'll be alright after it's tidied up," Qiao Yu said as she frowned and looked around the courtyard.

Su Yang did not wait for Qiao Yu to walk around the courtyard and just pulled her into the room on the far right. The moment he pushed open the door, the dust in the entire room was swept around, as if it had not been lived in for many years. There were also spiderwebs hanging in all the corners of the room and there were even piles of paper lying around.

Qiao Yu did not want to enter the room. This was completely different from what she had imagined. At the very least, she had secretly come to this area before and knew what Su Yang's house looked like. The furnishings there were much better than those in the room in front of her. Was Su Yang asking her to live in this dilapidated place?

 $\rho\alpha \pi d\alpha$ ---nova| com "There's so much dust... um... let's go to the other two rooms to take a look! Perhaps those two rooms will be better!" Qiao Yu said optimistically as she pointed at the courtyard.

Su Yang said impatiently, "There's no other room. This is the only room. The others belong to someone else."

Qiao Yu walked into the room unwillingly. Although the stove inside was not lit, it was still much warmer than standing outside. Qiao Yu was still wearing Su Yang's cotton jacket and did not want to return it to him. She felt so bad that she did not even dare to look at Su Yang.

"There's only one bed... Isn't there another one?" Qiao Yu said fearfully.

"When I rented it, there was only one bed. There's no other bed. Let's just leave it at that for now," Su Yang said.

"Then where are you going to sleep if I stay here? Are we going out to buy another bed?" Qiao Yu asked.

Buy, buy, buy! All you know is to buy! Have I not spent enough money these past few days? All you know is to spend money! He had already spent so much money without reaping any benefits! He felt as if Qiao Yu was not going to look for her relatives again. Instead, it was as if she wanted to rely on him for the rest of her life.

This landlord was not a nice person either. He did not even help to clean up the room and the bedding in the cabinet was already so old. Anyway, Su Yang was not the one who was going to live here so Qiao Yu would have to make do with it.

"I don't have money! I can't afford anything! Quickly clean up this house. I'm going back to my mother's place. You will stay here by yourself," Su Yang said.

Only then did Qiao Yu feel relieved. She silently used the broom to clean up the cobwebs on the ceiling and then wiped the dust off the table and windows. These were all chores that she often did at Qiao Zhuang's house. She used to have to do everything in the house herself. Previously, when her eldest sister-in-law was still around, they still shared the workload. Later on, she had to do everything herself.

In the cold winter, it was a common thing for her to go to the well alone to draw water and wash the clothes for the entire family. Every winter, she would get frostbite on her hands. At its worst, she would find it difficult for her to bend her fingers. Qiao Zhuang did not allow her to heat up the water. Even though there were many men in the family, they did not help out at all.

Qiao Yu was also the one who chopped the firewood. Qiao Zhuang felt that it would be a waste of firewood for Qiao Yu to heat up the water, so he wanted her to wash everything using only the cold well water.

At the thought of the hardships she had gone through in the past, Qiao Yu became even more determined not to return to Foshan Village. She decided to live a good life in the capital for the rest of her life and not return to that hellish life.

Su Yang did not wait inside the room while Qiao Yu cleaned up. He put on his cotton jacket and went out to buy some food to eat with Qiao Yu. He had not eaten for the entire day and his body also could not take it anymore. By the time he returned, Qiao Yu had already tidied up the room. He still had to look for the landlord to solve the problem of the bedding.

"Is anyone there!" Su Yang shouted loudly.

The landlord walked out of his room slowly and asked, "What's the matter?"

"The blanket you provide us is covered in dust and it's not usable. Change it for us," Su Yang said as he held out the blanket.

The landlord did not even look at Su Yang and simply asked for more money. The monthly rent for the room was four dollars, but the furnishings and utility bills were not included. At that time, Su Yang did not enter the room to check it out. How could it be his problem?

"No! No! Just make do with it! This is what you get for the rent! I don't have anything extra that I can give you!" the landlord said rudely.