

# **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man**

## Chapter 1: 01 Crossing

She was kicked in the buttocks, her frail body hurling forward, and she plummeted, falling flat on her face.

With a steaming hot bun clasped in her hand, too hot to handle, yet unwilling to let go.

The ground was littered with scattered steamed buns, smeared with dust.

Punched and kicked mercilessly, her tiny body curled up like a shrimp, shrieking in excruciating pain, “Ahh...” Her face full of fear, begging for mercy, but she was a mute, the only sound she could make was “ahhh”.

People around her pointed and muttered, “Look at this thief, actually stealing, it ain’t easy for the steamed bun stall owner to earn a few coins...”

“I have never seen such a detestable thief. Look at her, she’s a beggar, isn’t she? Starving and stealing a bun or two would have been okay, but she actually stole a bunch when the bun stall owner wasn’t looking. Now that she’s been caught, she’ll know what hardship is...” Another one shook his head.

Xiao Yishan stood in the crowd of spectators, looking at his wife who was being beaten to a pulp in front of him, his rugged face expressionless.

Confronted with such an incident, any man would step in.

But what about her actions?

He had just managed to scrape together some money to buy medicine for Fourth Brother when she stole it three days ago and ran away from Wushan Village.

Since she no longer wanted to be the Xiao Family's daughter-in-law, he couldn't bear to spare any heartache for this wife simply in name.

The villagers told him to take this purchased wife back, and to beat her to death.

Others suggested he simply resell her.

But first, he would have to find her.

Having finally found her, he now has to bear witness to this spectacle.

Where had the money she stole gone? How did she fall so low so quickly that she needed to steal buns to fill her belly?

The stall owner continued to beat her ruthlessly, cursing between his teeth, "Little do you know, this thief has been stealing from me for three days now. The first two days I noticed a few buns missing, and dirty handprints on the steamer lid. It was only because she got away with stealing the first two days that she had the audacity to steal so many today, finally caught her red-handed..."

After hearing this, the passersby that initially wanted to intervene also stayed silent.

Until her screams gradually weakened, and finally ceased altogether.

A passerby exclaimed, "It seems like she's dead. Liu Er, you didn't actually kill her, did you?"

The steamed bun stall owner called Liu Er was startled. He didn't want to actually take a life. He was just in a foul mood these past few days and didn't lighten his blows. He kicked the 'beggar' on the ground, "Don't play dead on me, I ain't easily scared!"

Su Qingyue opened her eyes, her body ached terribly, so did her head.

She had requested leave from work as she wasn't feeling well and returned home, only to find her fiancé, under the wedding photo hanging

on the wall of their purchased marital home, rolling in the sheets with another woman!

No matter how other women would've reacted to this situation, she simply turned around and left without changing her expression.

She even heard the mistress asking her prospective husband, "Your fiancée stormed off, aren't you going to chase her?"

Was she running off in a huff? She was actually gathering her anger, wasn't she?

All she did was go to the living room, get a fruit knife, walked back into the room and castrated that naked scoundrel, who hadn't even finished what he started, cleanly and efficiently!

She then slashed a few deep gashes onto the beautiful face of the mistress, tossed the fruit knife aside, and prepared to leave without paying heed to the screams behind her.

Perhaps she had given vent to all her suppressed anger, and having just castrated a man, her mood was somewhat lifted. She wasn't careful, and that naked scoundrel managed to stab her in the back.