

# **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 11 - Chapter 11: 11 Stinking oneself and blaming others**

She had never seen such a large and long sleeping bed before.

Padding was placed on the bed, and one padding was not long enough, so it seemed that two custom-made pieces were spliced together. Even the bedsheets were patchworked from two pieces.

There were also two large quilts on the bed.

The room was large, with two big old cabinets placed side by side against the wall in front of the bed. The paint on the cabinets had almost entirely peeled off, revealing the old, darkened wood underneath.

She estimated that these two cabinets must have been used for at least twenty years, right?

There was also a backless desk by the bed.

She thought about the man who saved her yesterday. He had a sturdy figure, obviously not the man in front of her now.

Seeing his angry glare, Su Qingyue thought she must have killed his whole family.

From the man's expression, she guessed he was a family member of her benefactor. He looked a few years younger than her savior, so he could be the benefactor's younger brother. Why was he so angry?

After thinking about it, Su Qingyue realized she hadn't provoked him. From the looks of the room, she knew this family was poor. Maybe her benefactor saved her and spent money on medical expenses, making his younger brother angry?

She knew that it was not easy for poor people to make money, especially in the backward ancient times.

With this in mind, she felt it was understandable if the other party felt heartache over the money.

Xiao Yuchuan initially wanted to beat up this thief but ended up not doing it, thinking that the Xiao family's money was not so easily stolen!

She had stolen eight taels of silver, which was a lot. Although her second brother had not come to settle accounts with her, he couldn't let her pass this hurdle! Shouldn't she be afraid? Did she depend on her second brother's protection and defy everything?

If she were to beg for mercy on her knees, perhaps he would consider not hitting her.

Seeing her calmly sizing up the room, it was as if this was a strange place to her, as if the money was not stolen by her.

Well, pretending was useless.

Xiao Yuchuan walked over quickly, his fists clenched tightly. Seeing her ugly face and the calm, watery tranquility in her eyes, her pupils shining like the midnight stars, he stopped himself from hitting her and turned to leave the room.

Su Qingyue was stunned for a moment, realizing that he wanted to hit her. Her sharp eyes narrowed slightly, but fortunately, he didn't take action. Otherwise, even if he was her benefactor's younger brother, she would still beat him until his own mother wouldn't recognize him!

Suddenly, she felt the room smelled terrible. She noticed the mat sheet, quilt, and the dirty clothes thrown in the corner of the bed, wondering how long they hadn't been washed.

The men in this house really didn't care about hygiene, and it was so dirty and smelly!

The stench was so bad and spoiled that it was unbearable, making her sneeze.

She wrinkled her nose, and in light of her benefactor saving her and providing her with food, she decided to help clean up the clothes. She picked up a piece of clothing from the bed, sniffed it, and smelled the sweat, but it was not spoiled.

After sniffing around, she finally realized the smell wasn't coming from the room but from her own body.

She had blamed the room's smell on others when it was actually her stench...

She was petrified for a moment.

Thinking about how her benefactor had patiently fed her medicine and food last night, his face as sharp as a knife, unyielding and persistent, and never seeming to mind her smell, she felt embarrassed thinking about it. She must have stunk him up.

She quickly threw the dirty clothes back on the bed, fearing she would spoil them.

Xiao Yuchuan was standing outside, watching her actions, and couldn't understand what she was doing with his brother's clothes. They were old and not worth any money. Was she trying to help his brother wash clothes? Was her heart that kind?

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 12 - Chapter 12: 12 The Poor House of Xiao Family**

He yelled at her, "Stinky old woman, come out for breakfast."

Su Qingyue's ears didn't hear anything, so she naturally didn't hear his shouting.

"Dead old woman, calling you for a meal is such a chore." Xiao Yuchuan glared at her from outside the door. Thinking about the breakfast and the medicine that second brother had prepared as soon as the sky lightened, and remembering his instructions, he decided to warm it up before calling her again.

Su Qingyue stepped out of the room and looked around.

This family was really poor, not even one decent piece of furniture.

The room she had just slept in was the main house, and there was another room next door. It seemed that a sick person lived there because when she walked near the room, she smelled a strong medicine smell.

The door was closed, and she was a guest, so she didn't go in to look without permission. Moreover, she didn't have that much curiosity. She just walked around the room and then went somewhere else.

To the left of the two rooms was a low and small utility room like a firewood room. Through the crack of the door, she saw that it was filled with half a room of firewood and a few farming tools like a hatchet and hoe. On the right side of the rooms was another low room, with smoke coming out of the chimney on the roof. Without looking at it, she knew it was the kitchen.

The houses were made of yellow mud bricks, with roofs mixed with tree bark and grass.

There was also a shed built next to the kitchen, made of pure tree bark supported by columns. Under the shed, there was half a shed of firewood.

The yard was quite large, with wide open spaces in front of and behind the houses, surrounded by bamboo fences. The ground was made of tightly bound hard soil. In the backyard, there were three large fruit trees: two date trees and one pomelo tree.

There wasn't even a living room. There was only a four-cornered stool in the room, and not even an extra chair. It could almost be said that the house was empty.

Perhaps the room she didn't enter had tables and chairs, but if the main room was so shabby, the secondary bedroom would be even more so.

In one corner of the yard, there was a table as high as a person's waist, which was a board with four wooden legs under it. Imagining that the benefactor was a hunter, she could tell that the table was where he handled his prey. On the table, there were a few unrinsed hairs from the prey.

"The food is warmed up. Stinky old woman, do I need to call you three times just to eat?" Xiao Yuchuan thought Su Qingyue was deliberately ignoring him. After all, his wife used to have good hearing. So, his voice was a bit impatient.

Su Qingyue had just finished 'touring' the house and yard when someone grabbed her right wrist.

"Hiss!" She gritted her teeth. Damn it, why grab her fractured right wrist? She stared at the culprit, who turned out to be the benefactor's younger brother.

Xiao Yuchuan also realized that he had hurt her and couldn't bring himself to apologize. He just pointed to the kitchen, "Eat."

Su Qingyue read his lips; the two characters were too simple. Adding the fact that it was morning, she understood the meaning.

Although she was an assassin and always acted alone on missions, she hadn't learned to read lips, so she wouldn't understand unless the other person spoke slowly, with few words, and she had to watch carefully. Then, with her sharp eyes, she might be able to understand.

She walked into the kitchen and sat down on one of the long benches.

On the table was a bowl of medicine, a bowl of brown rice, and a small stack of pickles.

The kitchen was also quite large. On one side was a rectangular stove made of hard soil. There were two pots on the stove, one for cooking rice and one for cooking vegetables.

There were just two condiment jars on the stove, one for salt and one for oil. There were also a few old pottery bowls. Beside the stove, there was a big water jar.

On the other side, there was a square dining table with two long benches on either side.

Xiao Yuchuan sat on the bench opposite her and handed her the medicine bowl.

She took it, frowning as she slowly drank it spoonful by spoonful.

Her movements were neither slow nor fast, giving off a very elegant feeling. You should know that she was used to quickly picking up things, as if she was afraid that someone would harm her, and then shrinking into a corner to eat.

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 13 - Chapter 13: 13 Yuchuan mocks her**

Xiao Yuchuan could see that she didn't like to drink the medicine, but she didn't waste a single drop. He guessed it was because she knew the medicine was expensive, and she wouldn't get better without it.

Damn it, he even thought her actions were graceful. Wasn't she just an illiterate village girl who had been sold twice?

After finishing the medicine, Su Qingyue tried to scoop some rice, but her claws were burnt black, with mud in her nails, so she embarrassingly retracted her hand.

Xiao Yuchuan laughed at her movements, "Stinky old woman, do you realize you're dirty? You're not just dirty, but also smelly. It's making me lose my appetite, and I can only eat half a bowl of rice. Speaking of rice, it was Second Brother who cooked it specially for you last night. Normally, we'd only have porridge in the morning, eating rice would waste too much food."

Su Qingyue didn't know what he was chattering about, but just by looking at his mocking expression, she knew he was ridiculing her for being dirty.

She rolled her eyes at him.

It wasn't that she didn't want to wash her hands or take a bath, but when she went to the kitchen, she saw there was no water left in the water jar, and there was no well in the yard. She wanted to wash her hands before eating, but she couldn't find any water.

Receiving her rolling eyes, Xiao Yuchuan didn't mind and showed a bright smile with his white teeth.

His teeth were clean, white, and neat, and they looked really nice. But she felt a little uncomfortable because her own teeth were sticky with food stuck between them, and she didn't know how long the original owner hadn't brushed her teeth.

Exhaling, she thought... what a stinky breath, so bad that even she couldn't bear it and waved in front of her with her uninjured left hand.

Damn it, a foul breath.

Her face changed, and she suddenly lost her appetite for dinner.

Xiao Yuchuan watched her actions, apparently hating her own smell, he laughed mischievously, "Ha ha, now you know how stinky you are, huh? You're disgusting. Luckily, I won't stoop to your level, otherwise, I would have dragged you out of here."

She gave him a dagger-like glance. How dared he mock her twice! If it weren't for his being the benefactor's younger brother and offering her food and medicine, she would have tied him to a tree and taught him a lesson.

She was cursing him in her heart.

Xiao Yuchuan wasn't scared by her fierce eyes. Instead, he found her expressions rich and quite amusing, "Hey, I say, stinky old woman, why didn't I realize how fun you were before? It's a pity you're mute, otherwise, I wonder how poisonous your tongue would be? Being mute means you can only take insults without being able to retort. Got it?"

Little did he know, Su Qingyue was deaf but could actually speak. The current Su Qingyue could speak, while the former "she" could speak in her childhood but lost her voice due to being traumatized and remained mute ever since.

Now, Qingyue hadn't experienced any frights, and her throat was fine, so she could speak naturally.

She could tell that the man in front of her despised her. She didn't like those who looked down on her, and so naturally, she had no intention of talking with him.

After Yuchuan finished speaking, he suddenly startled. "Later"...he actually thought about "later"...

Didn't he firmly want to sell her before she woke up last night and this morning?

Looking at her face, the skin was dark, and there were a lot of acnes on her face. Some of them even turned into pus, making her extremely ugly. However, her eyes were clear and pure like water, inexplicably making people feel at ease.

This made him... reluctant to sell her.

Seeing how thin she was, he frowned, scooped a bowl of rice, and put it heavily in front of her, “Eat up, you’re nothing but bones. People might think that the Xiao Family is mistreating you.”

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 14 - Chapter 14: 14 She used to**

When they bought her from the Zhu Family, she was so skinny that only skin and bones were left of her. After a month at the Xiao Family, they never shorted her food. However, she remained gloomy all day, curled up in a corner and never willing to eat much rice.

He and his second brother tried to encourage her to eat more.

His second brother’s left face had a scar, which frightened her into crying whenever she saw it.

Therefore, it was up to him. He specially stewed the meat that the second brother brought back from hunting to nourish her. She eagerly savoured the meal, as she might have not eaten meat for a long time.

He thought she would stay with the Xiao Family. But when she saw the condition of their younger brother, she cried and made a fuss on the spot, begging for mercy on her knees.

The three brothers knew she was unwilling to be the Xiao Family’s daughter-in-law, she especially looked down upon their younger brother’s disability. She pleaded with them to let her go.

However, the family was struggling, and the sixteen taels of silver was a savings accumulated over many years. The Xiao Family’s circumstances did not allow for them to just let her go.

If they let her go, they might have to save money for another ten or eight years to buy another daughter-in-law. And then what if that one didn’t want to stay either, would they have to let her go again?

Moreover, they, the three brothers, were no longer young. Their older brother was twenty-five, and he himself was twenty-two. In the village, men their age often already had several children.

The Xiao Family couldn’t wait any longer.

After that incident, he and his second brother hardened their hearts. They could tolerate many things, but they couldn’t tolerate her looking down on their youngest brother.

Su Qingyue picked up the rice bowl and began to eat. Her body was weak, and she would never deliberately make life difficult for herself. No matter how foul or disgusting the food was, she needed to eat enough to have the strength to clean up, didn't she?

Xiao Yuchuan's gaze lingered on her as he observed. Everyone knew her life had been very poor in the Zhu Family. The old lady of the Zhu Family was tough and would often skimp on her food and drink. However, perhaps assuming that the brothers owe her since she came to the Xiao Family, she often complained about the quality of the food.

After the incident where she despised their youngest brother, neither he nor the second brother made the effort to make good food for her anymore. Whatever the family ate, she was given the same. As a result, she complained even more about the poor food and ate very little. Even after being in the Xiao Family for a month, she did not gain any weight.

And now, she not only calmly ate at the table, she seemed to have no complaints about the poor quality of her food.

Xiao Yuchuan, who was a keen observer, could not help but reassess the situation. "Stinky old woman, if you agree to stay in the Xiao Family and be a good wife, I will not sell you."

Su Qingyue, of course, being deaf, did not hear him.

Seeing her just eating with her head down, with no reaction to his words, Yuchuan thought she was being unresponsive, which angered him immediately. "Take a good look at yourself. Do you think you're some kind of fairy beauty? Only the Xiao Family would take you in. What, are you still thinking about running away? You stole eight taels of silver and almost died from the beating and hunger. You lowered yourself to become a thief, which proves that you can't survive without the Xiao Family!"

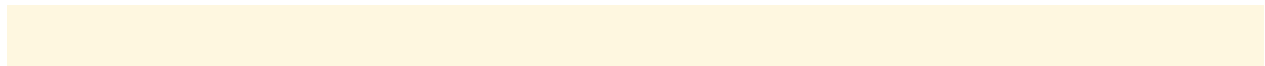
After Su Qingyue finished eating, she raised her head and saw his angry face. She was not sure what he had said to suddenly flare up like that. All she saw was him saying the last three words... "can't survive".

Was he saying that if it weren't for his brothers saving her, she would have died?

Considering her injuries and hunger from yesterday... In case no one took care of her and she had to spend the night on the street, it was a possibility.

She nodded in agreement.

Xiao Yuchuan abruptly stood up, "What does nodding mean? Are you planning to run away again or admitting that you can't leave the Xiao Family?"





## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 15 - Chapter 15: 15 Selling ugly wife 1**

She didn't bother to care about what he was saying, and after she finished her meal, she stood up and walked out of the kitchen. It wasn't that she was lazy and didn't help wash the dishes, but her right wrist was injured, and her internal organs were wounded too. If it weren't for her being a killer before time-traveling and being accustomed to pain, any ordinary person would have been in agony, wailing and rolling around in bed.

Seeing that she was ignoring him, Xiao Yuchuan was so angry that he stomped his feet and grabbed her left wrist, "Stinky old woman, why don't you say something?"

She turned her head and saw his words clearly, not understanding what he wanted her to say. She was just a guest in this house, and what was there to say? Besides, she should be grateful to his brother, what did that have to do with him?

She couldn't help but give him a sharp glance, her eyes filled with anger and disgust.

Xiao Yuchuan was taken aback. Although she had thrown him a few threatening glances before, none were truly malicious. This time, however, he clearly understood that she disliked him!

She silently mouthed the word... Get lost! She has always had limited patience for unrelated people and things.

She glanced at the hand grasping her wrist, considering whether to break it or not.

Her gaze shifted to the two empty bowls on the table that she had eaten from.

This man was annoying, but he had just helped her heat up the medicine and food.

Although she wasn't a good person, and she would only complete her mission when necessary, she wasn't all bad—she still had a basic sense of morality.

Xiao Yuchuan only felt a chill down his spine. Just now, her eyes seemed as if she wanted to cut off his hand, so he couldn't help but let go of her. Looking at her fragile, swaying figure, which seemed as if it could be blown away by a gust of wind, how could she possibly be so ruthless?

It must have been his imagination.

As soon as Su Qingyue walked into the yard, five or six people entered through the open bamboo fence gate.

“Chuan, are you home?” An old woman shouted at the top of her lungs.

Xiao Yuchuan recognized the visitors as villagers, both men and women, the one shouting being old lady Liu.

Old lady Liu is a human trafficker in the village, specializing in buying and selling people.

He remembered hearing from Li Wangcai and Ding Er yesterday that his second brother had already brought his wife back. He and his brother had clearly agreed that they would sell Su Qingyue as soon as they found her, and never bring her back. In a fit of anger last night, he went to old lady Liu, asking her to come today to negotiate a price, only then did he return home.

When his wife was still unconscious, he thought that old lady Liu might not come at all, and that he would have to go find her again to get her to appraise the price...

Just now at dinner, he had changed his mind and decided to go to old lady Liu's house and tell her that he wouldn't sell his wife.

Now that old lady Liu was really here, he suddenly felt suffocated, “Why are there so many people coming to my house?”

Aunt Zhang from the village laughed, “We heard you're selling your wife, so of course we're here to watch the excitement.” Glancing at Su Qingyue, she clicked her tongue, “She's so dark and ugly, her face is full of blemishes, who would buy her?”

Aunt Wang chimed in, “She really is too ugly. No man can stand her, and it'll ruin their appetite. I think, old lady Liu, you shouldn't buy her either, lest you can't sell her.”

Zhao Shugen, who had also come, shook his head, “No wonder everyone says that your Xiao Family got the first ugliest wife in the area. They're not wrong at all. I say, Chuan, you're quite good-looking yourself, and having such a wife really wrongs you ! ”

Qian Youfa, who had come along, backed away, “She really stinks! Chuan, what's that smell on your wife... It's so stinky that people will almost throw up their evening meal....”

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 16 - Chapter 16: 16 Sell Ugly Wife 2**

“Old Lady Liu, Xiao Family's wife is a piece of bad goods, you're certainly going to make a loss if you buy her.” Aunt Zhang advised with good intentions, “You'd better not buy.”

Everyone chipped in joyously, relishing in the exchange of words.

Wushan Village is secluded, and there aren't much entertainment options, so when the villagers heard that the Xiao family was selling a person and saw Old Lady Liu heading this way, they all gathered excitedly, ready for a good show.

A few passersby villagers also stopped at the entrance, looking at Su Qingyue in the yard, their gazes full of disdain and contempt.

Someone spat a mouthful of saliva, "Why even sell such a person? She is a thief who steals money. Just burn her! It would save whoever buys her from getting robbed or cursed!"

"The Xiao family wouldn't dare," someone made a chilly remark, "if they really had the guts to burn her, wouldn't that be a waste of sixteen taels of silver?"

"A regular, normal-looking wife costs thirty taels. But for such a disgusting, ugly, mute piece of goods, sixteen taels is not cheap either..."

Everyone was enjoying the conversation. Su Qingyue, who originally intended to leave, saw that the villagers had blocked the wicker gate of the yard, so she just waited on the side for them to disperse.

However, instead, the crowd was swelling, three layers deep on the inside and out.

Without exception, these people were all sizing her up, spitting saliva and cursing. Su Qingyue understood that these people had complaints against her.

Of course, it wasn't her who provoked them. It must be that they had complaints against the original owner of this body.

Seeing her own body being so thin and dark, hands full of callouses, and smelling bad. She must have been frequently doing hard labor and getting beaten. What kind of heinous crime did the original owner of this body commit?

The look in these people's eyes were not merely disdainful. They were repulsed by her.

Could it be that she is not only skinny and dark, but also extremely ugly?

She had never seen herself in a mirror. She reached up to touch her face only to feel...sores, pus, and pimples.

She thought, if one person despises her, it might be a misunderstanding. But if so many people have the same reaction... Recalling that her soul had just time-travelled into this body yesterday, just after the original owner had been beaten to death. It was likely that the original owner had made some serious mistake.

Anyway, she had no clear understanding of the situation, so she decided not to get involved.

Xiao Yuchuan suddenly felt very guilty when he saw everyone talking about his wife this way. Knowing his wife would come back different, he shouldn't have asked old lady Liu to come today, "Everyone, get out of my house!"

Zhao Shugen was displeased. "Chuan, these are our fellow villagers, why speak so aggressively?"

"Indeed. We are all villagers, who see each other all the time..." The crowd started chattering, all casting dissatisfied looks at Xiao Yuchuan.

Old Lady Liu gave Su Qingyue a thoughtful look. Originally, because of Su Qingyue's unsightly appearance and her being mute, and since everyone knew that she steals, Old Lady Liu had no intention of buying her. Yet, seeing so many people scolding and belittling her, she was unexpectedly calm... just like the white cloud in the sky, incredibly pure. Anyway, she seemed very composed, very calm, and very elegant.

Strange. She had seen the wife of the Xiao family before, but never thought she had good temperament.

Now, why did she think that although Su Qingyue was ugly, she was quite charming?

After thinking for a while, Old Lady Liu began to speak, "Chuan, don't say that Old Lady Liu isn't helping you. For a good piece of merchandise you might still squeeze out some silver, but for her... Let's put it this way, I'm doing the Xiao Family a favor. I'll offer three taels of silver."

Among the onlookers, a man called Wang Adou was dissatisfied.. "Old Lady Liu, aren't you being too dark-hearted? The Xiao's bought her for sixteen taels, and you're only offering three?"

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 17 - Chapter 17: 17 Sell Ugly Wife 3**

"Yeah," someone echoed, "Three taels of silver, aren't you making the Xiao Family take a loss? It should be at least eight to ten taels. You can't make it too much of a loss for them."

Old lady Liu gathered her silver hairpin, "That was before his wife turned into a thief. Maybe she was worth that much back then. She steals from her own home, if she's stealing her own money, who would dare buy her? Who would dare to buy a thief? She recently stole some steamed buns in town and nearly got beaten to death, everyone in the nearby towns knows about it. There's no chance she can be sold in the nearby villages. If we want to sell her in a distant village, it would cost a lot in travel expenses, food and drink. Moreover, her appearance is so ugly it would make

people want to vomit. No man would want her as a wife, at most she could serve as a lowly maidservant, serving others, she's not worth much! If I take her in and can't resell her, I might lose money myself."

Su Qingyue could see these people talking boisterously and though she couldn't hear them, it gave her an uncomfortable feeling. Especially the old woman who had stuck a silver hairpin in her hair, she scanned her with a gaze as if assessing a piece of livestock.

This gave her the false impression that she was about to be sold off. She turned her head to her benefactor's younger brother. Since the benefactor wasn't home, aside from his younger brother, there was an ill person living in the secondary bedroom. Currently, the benefactor's younger brother was the one in charge of this house.

As someone unrelated by blood or law, he wouldn't sell her, right?

Like he had ingested an explosive, Xiao Yuchuan pushed everyone out, forcefully shoving and kicking, fierceness written all over his face, "All of you get lost, I'm not selling!. For some reason, hearing everyone talk about her in this manner made him angry to the point of wanting to kill, "If you don't get out of my house, don't blame me for getting violent!"

Everyone was initially laughing and enjoying the spectacle with relish, but they were taken aback by his fierce demeanor.

"Chuan, what are you getting so worked up about?" Zhao Shugen was displeased, and Xiao Yuchuan promptly kicked him.

Zhao Shugen wasn't someone easy to mess with either, immediately kicking back, Yuchuan had anger that had nowhere to go, he clenched his fist and aimed it at Zhao's face, the two of them instantly got into a messy fight..

Zhao Shugen was relying on brute strength, initially, he thought he could easily knock Xiao Yuchuan down, who knew this kid had considerable strength, his fists felt no pain as they landed on him, instead, he was beating Zhao Shugen up with a frenzy.

Zhao Shugen was at a disadvantage, realizing he couldn't beat Xiao Yuchuan, he hastily bellowed, "Chuan has gone crazy, why aren't any of you helping me!" When it comes to a fight between villagers, taking sides will earn no favor.

The villagers exchanged looks, all staying still.

Li Wangcai, who was good friends with Zhao Shugen, wanted to help, but was held back by his own wife.

Wangcai's wife glared at him, "It's their fight, what's it got to do with you?"

“Shugen and I are good friends... it doesn't feel right not to help...” Wangcai was always afraid of his wife.

“If he's good friends with you, does that mean you don't care about me? If you get injured, and something happens to you, what am I supposed to do?” Wangcai's wife wrapped her arms around his, not letting him help. Wangcai was helpless.

No one helped the two who were fighting fiercely.

Zhao Shugen's older brother Zhao Shuhai saw his younger brother in a fight, he rushed over immediately, helping his brother by aiming a harsh kick at Xiao

Yuchuan.

Xiao Yuchuan's calf was kicked so hard it almost broke, he suppressed a groan. He was fighting with Zhao Shugen, he couldn't defend himself from Zhao Shuhai.

Su Qingyue originally didn't want to get involved, a fight between two people was fair. With another person involved, Xiao Yuchuan might be at a disadvantage, he seemed like he was standing up for her, so it wouldn't be right if she didn't help.

Especially since the man who had shown up late had ambushed him from behind with a kick..

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 18 - Chapter 18: 18 Sell Ugly Wife 4**

Even with her injuries, she could easily defeat a few villagers, given her skill, let alone if all the people present tried to take her on. It wouldn't take her much effort to cope with them all.

However, this was a rural village in ancient times – showing off too much would only draw attention to herself.

So, she chose the simplest and most brutal method. She picked up a stone from the corner of the courtyard and threw it at Zhao Shuhai's head. She didn't know that Xiao Yuchuan was going to betray her; if she did, she certainly wouldn't help him, and might even beat him to death.

“Ah!” Zhao Shuhai screamed, clutching his bleeding head and shouting, “Who threw the stone at me?”

The two men fighting on the ground stopped when they saw Zhao Shuhai's bloody head.

“Brother, what’s wrong?” Zhao Shugen rushed over, lifted Zhao Shuhai’s hair, and saw a large bloody wound, “Who smashed my brother?”

The guys looked at each other and took a step back, with no one admitting to it.

“Was it you?” Zhao Shugen pointed at Ding Er.

Ding Er shook his head, “What does it have to do with me? I didn’t do anything.”

“Was it you?” He pointed to Aunt Wang, who was standing nearby.

Aunt Wang became unhappy, “Shugen, don’t make wild accusations. You fought with Chuan, why would I attack your brother? If you keep pointing fingers like this, you’ll offend people!”

“Then what are you standing so close for?”

“This place isn’t yours, why can’t I stand here?” Aunt Wang put her hands on her hips, “Good for you, Zhao Shugen, daring to falsely accuse me. See if I don’t tell my family when I go back and have the head of my family break your legs!”

Zhao Shugen felt guilty, “Stop howling! Forget it if it wasn’t you, I was just asking.” He then suspected a few more people but didn’t say anything, afraid of offending others.

Su Qingyue stood in her original place, not moving. Due to her well-known weak temperament in the village, no one suspected her of daring to throw a stone at someone.

She could tell that Zhao Shugen was looking for the person who had thrown the stone, but she wasn’t stupid enough to admit it. Injuring someone meant having to compensate them with silver taels. It wasn’t that she was afraid to admit it, but the person who was hit by the stone deserved it.

Li Gui, who was standing at the back of the crowd, saw that it was Su Qingyue who had thrown the stone. Looking at her, she was dirty and her face was full of acne scars, but her eyes were bright and clear. Just by looking into her eyes, people seemed to overlook her ugly face.

Originally, he wanted to be fair and tell the truth, but a thought crossed his mind, and he said, “Shugen, what are you still asking? No one will admit it. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and take your brother to Doctor Sun to get him bandaged, or your brother will bleed to death! ”

Zhao Shugen reluctantly helped the constantly wailing Zhao Shuhai and headed for Doctor Sun’s house, glaring at Xiao Yuchuan as they left.

“Chuan, are you still selling your wife?” Old Lady Liu didn’t forget the matter at hand. Normally, having fought over the matter, no one would still ask, but the more she looked at Su Qingyue, the more it felt like not buying her would be a mistake.

Xiao Yuchuan roared, "I told you no! Are you deaf?"

"I'll add more money, ten taels." Old Lady Liu hurriedly showed her ten stubby fingers.

The villagers all found this strange and some asked, "Old Lady Liu, you... "

"Say it again, and I'll beat you up with your old wife!" Xiao Yuchuan angrily dragged his injured leg over, looking like he was ready to eat someone.

Old Lady Liu was so scared that she quickly ran out of the Xiao Family's courtyard, still shouting as she left, "Seventeen taels, you won't be losing out, there's still profit to be made..."

"Wow..." The villagers watching the commotion were stunned and began to ask..

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 19 - Chapter 19: 19 Sell Ugly Wife 5**

"Old lady Liu, have you taken the wrong medicine? Lady Xiao is both ugly and mute. Is she worth seventeen taels? The Xiao Family will deduct the principal and still make a profit of 1 tael!"

Old lady Liu had a knack for judging people and always felt that Lady Xiao wasn't that simple. She believed purchasing her for seventeen taels wouldn't be a loss, but she didn't want to say it out loud, lest other human traders offered higher prices, "I'm just helping the Xiao Family."

"Do you really have such a kind heart?" No one believed that. People with a conscience wouldn't have the heart to become human traders.

Xiao Yuchuan's eyes were bloodshot with anger, "Old lady Liu, listen closely! No matter how much money you offer, I won't sell her! If you dare to talk about buying her again, I'll burn down your house!"

Old lady Liu was startled and angrily waved her handkerchief, "Yesterday, you were the one who wanted to sell your wife. Today, you're the one who refuses to sell her at all costs. Are you mentally ill?"

Xiao Yuchuan didn't know what was wrong with himself. Yesterday, he was thinking of selling Su Qingyue for three to five taels and didn't want to keep her at home. But today...



He turned his head to look at her, but she seemed unaffected by the chaotic situation, remaining calm and composed, like the wind and clouds on the horizon.

His heart suddenly ached, and he walked up to her, fiercely slapping his own face, "I'm sorry!"

She looked at him with surprise as his actions, not understanding the reason behind them. Were his eyes filled with star-like brilliance? Why was he slapping his own face? His mouth was bleeding from the heavy slap.

"What's gotten into you, Chuan? Why are you slapping yourself in the face?"

"Did Chuan get possessed?" The villagers were about to leave, but they were surprised by Chuan's actions.

Su Qingyue was initially suspicious that the benefactor's younger brother was going to sell her. Seeing him fighting with others for her sake, she thought she might have guessed wrong. Why would he help her if he wanted to sell her?

Maybe it was because she was beaten half to death yesterday that not only her body hurt, but her head also ached. So she didn't pay attention to people's lips, and she didn't know what they were saying.

Seeing him apologize, she didn't react. She wasn't a saint, and she was a ruthless killer. It was quite an extreme profession – she had killed many people during her missions, yet she was also a doctor who saved many lives in her daily life.

Since someone apologized, he must have done something wrong.

Since she didn't know what happened, she wouldn't casually say whether she forgives him or not.

So she simply stayed silent.

The villagers were not only surprised by Chuan slapping himself but also felt that not selling the mute and ugly woman for seventeen taels was ungrateful.

They were all talking at once, "Seventeen taels. Subtracting the principal, the Xiao Family could still make a profit of 1 tael. Such an ugly woman, he must be possessed if he's not selling her..."

Aunt Zhang, however, made a rational remark, "Now that he doesn't want to sell his wife, it shows he still has a conscience. Why are you people like this? Do you only feel happy when someone sells their wife? Do you think everyone is as heartless as you are?"

Several men standing nearby looked a little uncomfortable. One of them said, "What nonsense are you talking about, the Zhang's family? It's not me who wants to sell his wife..."

Xiao Yuchuan saw that his wife didn't speak, thinking she was still angry. He slapped his face again, "Don't be mad... it's my fault... I was wrong!"

She still didn't react.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Xiao Yuchuan continued to slap himself, his force strong enough to make the observers wince in pain..

## **The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 20 - Chapter 20: 20 Dashan will come back and deal with you**

Everyone's eyeballs were bulging out, staring at the man who was madly slapping himself on the face.

Seeing his face swollen like a pig's head, Su Qingyue couldn't help but laugh.

"Wife... you laughed... you've forgiven me!" He stopped his hand and excitedly grabbed hers.

Although he was speaking directly to Su Qingyue, she could see his lips moving. But his handsome face was swollen like a pig's head, and his speech was unclear.

She still didn't know what he was saying, but she guessed from his expression that he was apologizing.

Whatever he had done, she felt it didn't matter. Besides, she wasn't planning to stay in this household for long. She was just a passing guest saved by his brother.

She planned to leave after her injury healed.

As for repaying his brother, she would find a way to earn money later and give it to this family.

Why not leave now? She was seriously injured and had nothing to her name. She had nowhere to go. Since she already owed a favor to her benefactor, she might as well stay and recover at his home. Owing a little more didn't matter.

Noticing an inquisitive gaze, she looked towards the source. It came from behind the window of the secondary bedroom next to the main one.

The partly opened window suddenly closed, and she didn't see the person inside.

She knew that someone in that room had been watching the commotion outside.

Shrug, let them watch.

Whatever.

Seeing that the villagers were not leaving, Xiao Yuchuan angrily mumbled unclearly, "What are you looking at? Get lost..."

Hearing his unclear voice and the swollen face, the guys all laughed unkindly.

"Go, go, go. There's nothing to see anymore." Someone called a few people, "Let's all go. Chuan really is bewitched today..."

"Such an ugly wife, you can't find an uglier one in the surrounding areas. Not selling for seventeen taels, I'm sure Chuan will regret it..."

"If he regrets it, I, old lady Liu, may not even be willing to pay that high price again..." Old lady Liu also joked.

"I saw Dashan hunting this morning. If he knows that Chuan is not willing to sell for seventeen taels, he will definitely scold him when he comes back..."

"Chuan really has lost face for men... How could he slap his face for an ugly woman? His brain must be flooded..."

"He has completely lost face for the Xiao Family..."

Everyone was talking and dispersing at the same time.

When everyone had left, Su Qingyue headed toward the wicker gate. Xiao Yuchuan anxiously grabbed her sleeve, "Wife, where are you going?" As he spoke, his mouth hurt so much that his teeth chattered.

She looked back, frowning at him, and her eyes showed confusion again.

"Where are you going?"

She understood this and raised her left hand, making a horizontal "eight" shape with her thumb and forefinger. She pointed her index finger at her teeth and made a gesture.

As soon as her index finger touched her teeth, a layer of yellow dirt appeared, her teeth were so dirty she wanted to commit suicide.

“You want to clean your teeth?”

She nodded her head.

He proactively pulled her left wrist back under the eaves, went into the room, and brought out a square stool for her to sit on, pressing her shoulder, “You wait here.”

He went to the kitchen, took a carrying pole, and tied two large wooden buckets to the ends of the pole with ropes. He limped towards the courtyard door as a result of being kicked hard by Zhao Shuhai.

Su Qingyue knew that there was no water in the kitchen, so he was going to fetch water and pick up some things for her to clean her teeth. Suddenly she remembered that toothbrushes had not been invented in ancient times....

