

Mountain Man 111

Chapter 111: 111 It's time to leave.

"Alright." Lady Li picked up the coarse cloth from the corner and started measuring it with a cloth tape.

Xiao Yuchuan was a keen observer, staring at her as she measured twenty-one feet, not allowing her to miss even a tiny amount. He watched until she finished cutting the cloth, then said, "I've almost sold out of embroidery thread in my goods, so I need to buy some more embroidery threads and scraps of cloth from you."

"The scraps are over there." Lady Li pointed to a pile of mixed good and bad quality scraps in the corner. Chuan was a vendor who traveled from village to village selling to poor families. The scrap cloth was usually used for mending clothes, at most picking out a few pieces to make a few handkerchiefs. Even if resold, there was not much profit to be made.

He picked up a large bag of scrap cloth, and Lady Li took out a large wooden box containing various colors of embroidery threads, "I will give you the old price for the threads."

Xiao Yuchuan selected a batch of inferior embroidery threads and a few good yellow threads, "Please calculate the price together."

Lady Li skillfully manipulated the abacus beads, "Scrap cloth isn't worth much, and it's not very useful anyways, so a large bag is just twenty-six cents. Fifty inferior threads, four cents each, good threads are seven cents each, and there are eight good threads in your selection, which comes to 256 cents. For twenty cents per foot of cloth, twenty-one feet would be 420 cents. Altogether... 702 cents. I won't collect the extra two cents. You owe me 700 cents minus the 54 cents from the six embroidered handkerchiefs you sold, for a total of 646 cents. Can you confirm the calculation?"

Xiao Yuchuan also calculated seriously and confirmed the result before handing over the money. He said somewhat embarrassedly, "I haven't received any formal education, so it took me so long to calculate the total, unlike you Lady Li, who can read and write as well as use abacus beads."

"It's nothing, I can't read many characters either, but I can write numbers and do calculations. Considering that you never went to school and can still handle money, that's pretty good."

“It’s strange about money; even those who can’t recognize a single character can still count money.”

Lady Li laughed upon hearing this. It was indeed the case.

Xiao Yuchuan packed the cloth for his wife’s clothes and the purchased threads into the large cloth bag he brought earlier, and the three of them left the cloth shop.

Lady Li had made a sale, despite not earning much profit, she still made some money and called out to their retreating figures with a smile, “Please come again next time.”

Yuchuan waved his hand as if to agree. He counted the remaining money and handed it to Xiao Yishan, “Second brother, I will carry my goods on a carrying pole to sell tomorrow. We have a total of 276 copper coins left.”

“You should keep the money. You’ll be needing it when you sell your goods.”

“These are all small, inexpensive items, and everyone pays with copper coins. As soon as I sell them, I’ll have change, so I don’t need to bring money to give change.”

Xiao Yishan finally accepted the copper coins, and as they passed a steamed bun stall, he stopped and asked, “Boss, how much are your buns?”

The stall owner lifted the lid of the steamer, “There are only two buns left, and they are cold. One vegetable bun and one meat bun. The vegetable bun is one cent, and the meat bun is two cents.”

“I’ll take both.” Xiao Yishan paid three cents and handed the meat bun to Su Qingyue, “It’s almost evening, and we’re still in town. Let’s have a bun to fill our stomachs first.”

su Qingyue took it and saw mm DreaK the other Dun into two halves, giving one half to Xiao Yuchuan.

Both of the big men ate only half a vegetable bun each.

She took a few bites and realized that she was holding a meat bun.

Second brother didn't need to be so kind to her. She felt so embarrassed to continue freeloading at his house.

In fact, she was recovering quite well now. Even if she was temporarily deaf, it was time for her to leave his home..

Chapter 112: 112 Wife wants to eat vegetables

Xiao Yuchuan glanced at the cloth bag in his hand, which contained coarse cloth for making her clothes. Judging by the size of the cloth cut by the cloth shop owner's wife, it was probably enough to make her two sets of clothes.

Although she didn't want to accept the favor, the cloth had already been bought. To avoid wasting it, she decided to go back to her second brother's house for now.

The sun was about to set as the three walked in the direction of the town's exit.

As they were about to exit the town, they saw an old granny sitting by the roadside with her vegetable basket. There were still two unsold cabbages that had been slightly wilted by the sun, and they didn't look particularly fresh.

The passing pedestrians were in a hurry, probably hurrying home, and none of them stopped to buy any.

After calling out several times without success, the old granny stood up with her basket, preparing to leave.

Su Qingyue couldn't help but cast a few more glances at those two cabbages.

Since she had been staying at her second brother's house for over ten days, she had been given about seven jin of unsold roe deer meat to eat, even in her brother's absence. Her second brother's wife and younger brother-in-law were very kind to her, cooking roe deer in small portions for every meal. The meat lasted until yesterday, and she was given the majority of it.

There were many times when her brother-in-law, including the patients in the secondary bedroom, had nothing but plain rice to eat...

Only she had lunch in their family...

The more she thought about it, the more guilty she felt.

But after eating meat for so many days, without even a single leaf of vegetable, she realized that her second brother's family didn't have any fields and had to buy vegetables if they wanted to eat them.

They were so poor that they hardly ever bought vegetables.

Having had so much meat, she really craved some vegetables. She thought that the cabbages in the granny's basket must be cheap...

Although the cabbages were a bit wilted, they were still fresh and were harvested in the afternoon. Since it was almost nightfall, she wondered if they could get them even cheaper?

She hesitated, wondering whether to ask her second brother to buy those two cabbages... even one would be fine.

Such was the embarrassment of depending on others and having no money of her own.

Clenching the cloth bag with silver needles in her hand, she decided against it. She had already spent a lot of her second brother's money, so she should save every cent she could.

Xiao Yishan followed Su Qingyue's gaze and guessed that his wife might want to eat some vegetables. He quickly called out to the granny ahead, "Old lady, wait a moment!"

Seeing the big and scarred Xiao Yishan approaching, the old granny retreated in fear, "Young man, what... what do you want to do?"

"Don't be afraid, old lady." Xiao Yishan tried to show only his unscarred right side of the face to the granny, "My wife wants to eat some vegetables, so I just wanted to ask how much are you selling the cabbages?"

The old granny patted her chest and looked over at Su Qingyue standing a few steps away, confirming that there was indeed a little wife following him, and that she hadn't encountered any evildoers. She then let her guard down, "These cabbages are quite big, picked at noon, originally selling for two cents each.

But since it's getting dark, I'll give you a discount, two cabbages for two cents."

Xiao Yishan put two cents in the granny's vegetable basket and picked up the two cabbages. He looked at Su Qingyue and saw the corners of her lips lift into a smile.

It seemed that his wife was happy because he bought the two cabbages.

At the same time, he felt a pang in his heart.

He had failed to provide her with a good life, and he didn't even know she wanted to eat vegetables.

Xiao Yuchuan also noticed Qingyue's longing gaze at the cabbages earlier. He intended to buy them for her, but when his brother went ahead first, he decided not to make a move, "Wife, it's my fault that I didn't realize you wanted to eat vegetables these days. My injury has healed now, and I'll work hard to make money from tomorrow on. Whatever you want to eat, I'll buy it for you.."

Chapter 113: 113 fell down while wrestling

As he said this, he was facing Su Qingyue.

Su Qingyue was too busy looking at the two cabbages, her eyes sparkling. When she realized that Xiao Yuchuan was talking, she only caught the second half of the sentence.

She wanted to say that she would buy whatever she wanted to eat in the future, and her gaze wandered over to the second brother.

She didn't want to marry either of these men.

She might as well keep quiet and continue to be the bad guy.

The three of them left the town and headed towards Wushan Village.

After walking for a short while, Xiao Yishan crouched down in front of Su Qingyue again, intending to carry her on his back.

Xiao Yuchuan couldn't take it anymore, "Second brother, if someone is going to carry their wife, it should be me." He directly blocked Qingyue, grabbed her left arm, and applied force upwards. With both hands supporting her buttocks, he forcefully carried her on his back.

Due to the darkness, Qingyue couldn't see people's mouth shapes when they were talking, and her world was even more silent than the night.

She didn't want to be carried, but he stubbornly supported her buttocks, not allowing her to move.

In his hand, he held the strap of a large cloth bag. With the cloth bag hanging under her buttocks and carrying her, he suddenly ran, "Oh, carrying my wife! Carrying my wife! "

Xiao Yishan didn't carry his wife, but when he saw his third brother carrying her and running, he was both angry and helpless. He could only quicken his steps to catch up with them, "Slow down, it's dark. In case you can't see clearly and fall..."

No sooner had the words fallen than Xiao Yuchuan indeed stumbled and fell

flat on his face, knocking down Su Qingyue with him. His handsome face was pressed against the ground, and her body was on top of his.

"Ouch!" Xiao Yuchuan cried out in pain, "Mom, I think I'm going to die!" Flipping over, he quickly asked Qingyue, "Wife, did you get hurt in the fall?" Xiao Yishan anxiously helped Qingyue up, "Are you alright?"

She didn't see what the two of them said clearly, but seeing their concerned expressions, she knew what they meant, and shook her head.

Xiao Yishan glared at Yuchuan fiercely, "You're such a big man, can't you even walk properly?"

"I'm just afraid you'll try to carry my wife, too, so I got a little careless..."

"What kind of excuse is that?"

"No excuse, no excuse." Xiao Yuchuan rubbed his bruised handsome face, wiping off a large chunk of yellow mud, "Luckily I am lucky, my face fell on a mud pile, or else it would have been a big trouble if I disfigured it."

Patting off the mud from his hand, he beckoned to Qingyue, "Come here, let me carry you again. I promise I won't let you fall this time..."

Does he still want to carry her? Su Qingyue rolled her eyes at him. If not for her quick thinking, when he fell, she used her left hand to support the ground, lean forward, and absorb the force of the fall. And also, she made his body tilt forward by the distance of three fists when it hit the ground. Don't look

down on this little distance – it made it so Petty Cat’s face fell on the mud pile instead of the ground made of mixed stones. If not, his face would have been torn apart by the sharp stones.

She had saved him from disfiguring.

With a snort, Su Qingyue strode forward on her own. Xiao Yishan hurriedly ran to her left side, his sturdy palm grasped her left hand, leading her forward.

Xiao Yuchuan also ran to her right side, seeing that she still had two bamboo slices in her right wrist. His wife’s wrist injury hadn’t healed yet, so he wanted to hold her hand but was afraid it would hurt her wound. He just muttered, “Second brother, you’re taking advantage of me.”

The latter hooked the corner of his mouth and simply said, “Qingyue, the night road is dark. My third brother and I are used to walking at night. You should walk slowly, don’t fall. If you get tired later, I’ll carry you.”

Thinking that she couldn’t hear them, she decided to be more careful herself..

Chapter 114: 114 Hugging to sleep every night

The moon hung high in the night sky, with the stars above blinking, casting a clear light on the earth below.

The three of them walked quickly along the mountain trail under the cover of darkness.

Xiao Yishan originally wanted to accommodate his wife by slowing down deliberately, but she also walked quickly.

It took about two hours for the three of them to return to Wushan Village.

Su Qingyue couldn't help stealing a glance at her second brother, thinking about how it didn't take her long to get to town, yet she was carried on his back... This man carried her for two hours, which is equivalent to four hours in modern times.

She also didn't know how long he stood in line at the pharmacy while carrying her, but she guessed it must have been at least an hour. Ordinary people would be exhausted by now, his physical strength is incredibly strong, and he didn't complain once.

It was also clear that he didn't get enough rest during the seven days spent in the mountains.

A pang of guilt welled up in her heart.

In the darkness, Xiao Yishan noticed his wife's gaze and found her eyes especially bright, and it seemed like a hint of guilt flashed across them.

His heart immediately warmed up, and he tightened his grip on her small hand involuntarily.

Her thoughts rippled, and she gently withdrew her hand, feeling uneasy at his disappointed eyes.

Xiao Yuchuan opened the courtyard door and took the large cloth bag into the bedroom, saying, "Second brother, I'll cook dinner. You've been working hard for several days, take a break." He then headed towards the kitchen.

"I'll go check on Fourth Brother first." Xiao Yishan entered the secondary bedroom, greeted Xiao Qinghe inside, then walked back out to the yard. He lightly touched Su Qingyue's arm and pointed to the master bedroom, signaling her to go in and rest for a while.

He originally wanted to talk to her, but remembering she couldn't hear him, he motioned with his hands instead.

She shook her head lightly, "I'm not tired. You should rest, Second Brother."

Her voice was like the sweet melody of a bird, crisply echoing through the valley, reminiscent of a gentle stream on a summer day—a captivating sound of peace and elegance.

Xiao Yishan thought he heard the sound of heaven and was momentarily stunned.

Xiao Yuchuan, who had just reached the kitchen doorway, stared wide-eyed before sprinting back over. He looked at Qingyue in disbelief, “Were you just talking?”

“If it wasn’t me, was it a ghost?” She spoke up again.

Xiao Yuchuan ecstatically embraced her, yelling happily, “Wife, you can speak! You can speak! That’s great, that’s great!”

Because he was holding her, she couldn’t see his mouth movements and only felt his excitement. However, she wasn’t familiar with him. Didn’t the ancient people emphasize gender restrictions? Why did he assume she would marry him?

She pushed him away, “Get off me, don’t hold me!”

Second brother was watching, and it would be terrible if he got the wrong idea.

At first, Xiao Yishan was also overwhelmed by the joy of his wife being able to speak. But when he saw third brother hugging her so passionately, a sour feeling welled up in his heart, and his face darkened. He wanted to scold his third brother, but when his wife spoke up first, he held back.

Xiao Yuchuan looked at Qingyue with a wronged expression, “Wife, we sleep on the same bed every night, why won’t you let me hold you nearby ...”

Su Qingyue secretly repeated his lip movements to herself, thinking she had misunderstood him, “What did you just call me?”

He tried to please her by getting closer, “I called you ‘wife’. Wife!”

She glared at him with a sharp look, "Why are you calling out? Who's your wife!"

"You are my wife!" He grinned and called out several more times, "Wife, wife, wife!"

Her face darkened, "Stop with the nonsense, I won't marry you!"

Chapter 115: 115 Am I that unfamiliar to you?

"You have to marry even if you don't want to..." Because you were bought by our house, you have no choice. Xiao Yuchuan looked at his wife's gloomy facial expression and only dared to say the first part, "Eh, wife, can you hear me

"I can't hear."

"Then you..."

"Didn't you see me staring at the shape of your lips?" She explained indifferently, "Staring at your mouth, I work hard to watch and roughly understand what you're saying. Besides, you talk with such exaggerated gestures, just looking at your expression tells me what you're saying."

"Hey, my wife really has sharp eyes..." He asked with a cheeky smile, "Then can you tell what color of poop I'm going to have by sticking out my butt?"

' Understanding only half, she quickly organized the words she understood in her heart and roughly understood what he said. With her bare hand, she fiercely grabbed his wrist and twisted it back, making him scream, "Ouch! Ouch! It hurts! Wife, are you trying to murder your husband?"

As he screamed miserably and his head tilted, she couldn't see his lips anymore and wouldn't know what he's saying.

However, she didn't need to see his lips to know he was screaming like a pig being slaughtered, it didn't matter what he said but one thing was unacceptable, "Don't call me wife, do you hear me?"

"I didn't hear..." His hand was held firmly, and he twisted his head further with frustration, "If you dare, break my hand!" He didn't believe she would be willing to do it.

If Su Qingyue could really hear, she would definitely break his arm without hesitation, but unfortunately... being deaf was too inconvenient. To be on the safe side, she had to rest for another day, allowing her body to recover a bit more before starting acupuncture tomorrow night.

Ignoring whatever he said, she said coldly and solemnly, "In one sentence, don't call me wife again!"

Tossing his wrist aside, Xiao Yuchuan staggered several steps before steadying himself, grumbling, "What's all this fuss about? We're already married..."

Unfortunately, Qingyue was truly deaf and didn't know what he was murmuring. Afraid that the petty cat wouldn't know her name, she said, "My name is Su Qingyue."

He looked at her like she was a fool, "Hmph!" Did she think he didn't know? Everyone in the village knew her name, even the lame dog Ah Huang in the village.

Su Qingyue thought she was just a guest in this family and no one knew her name. She saw the petty cat's reaction and figured he was just showing off, "Just call me Qingyue since you've cooked for me for so many days."

"Hmph!" He snorted again, not bothering to look at her. Who has a wife that is called Qingyue and not wife? Were they that distant with each other?

Su Qingyue walked over to second brother and slightly bowed, "Second Brother, thank you for saving me and treating me so kindly." She referred to the time he had saved her at the town. People in ancient times expressed their gratitude to their benefactor in this way, right?

He thought she was referring to the doctor he found for her. Seeing her polite gesture, he felt she was being too formal, to the point where it seemed like she didn't even think she was the wife of the Xiao Family...

Glancing at third brother, his gaze fell back on Su Qingyue's face.

He suddenly understood – she wasn't joking with third brother, but she was unwilling to be not only third brother's wife but also his wife. For a moment, he felt an indescribable sense of loss inside, with mixed emotions, "Wife..." He stopped the words at the tip of his tongue and changed them to, "Qingyue..."

She hurriedly said, "Second Brother, just call me Yue'er. There's no need to be so distant by calling me Qingyue."

Upon hearing that, Xiao Yuchuan started shouting wildly,

Chapter 116: 116 Yue'er

"Su Qingyue, you're playing favorites! If you keep this up, you'll give birth to a son with no butt-hole!" After saying this, he realized what he had just cursed upon himself. "Spit, spit, spit! That doesn't count, the last part doesn't count. Su Qingyue, you heartless woman, you almost caused our family line to end...pff pff pff..."

"Third brother, your nonsense is getting out of hand!" Xiao Yishan put on a serious face, "Hurry up and go to the kitchen to cook!"

"You can't blame me for all of this. My wife is the one who's making me angry! Second brother, you must be happy. Although we both call Qingyue our wife, you can call her Yue'er, while I can only call her Qingyue. It's not fair..." Xiao Yuchuan ran to Su Qingyue and, right in front of her, called her name several times, "Yue'er, Yue'er, Yue'er, Yue'er!"

Seeing him repeat the two characters over and over, Su Qingyue scoffed, "Childish! "

"Childish, huh? Your sweet voice sounds so nice when you speak, yet it manages to pierce my heart." He touched his nose, "If I cook a good meal, you'd better not eat it!" He strutted off into the kitchen.

She understood what he said and replied directly, "If I don't eat, I don't eat."

Xiao Yishan tugged on her sleeve.

"Second brother, what's the matter?"

"Don't mind third brother, he's just a thoughtless talker." In order for her to understand, he slowed down his speech.

She nodded, thought for a moment, and continued, "Second brother, actually, when you saved me from the town, I could speak. It's just that my internal organs were severely injured, and my throat was in excruciating pain. Afterward, when I developed a high fever, my throat hurt even more... I spoke to you several times, but you didn't respond. I also told you that I had lost my hearing. Sometimes when you spoke to me and I didn't respond, it was because

I couldn't hear..."

She deliberately did not mention her previous misdeeds in the town, because she had no memory of this body's original owner.

He thought that his wife didn't want to mention the past thievery, and suddenly understood that his wife had been able to speak since she was rescued from the town...

Remembering that he had heard his wife speak before he went hunting, he initially thought it was an illusion and that he had heard wrong. Now he realized that at that time, his wife was really talking to him, "It's all my fault for not taking better care of you..."

“Second brother, don’t say that.” She lowered her eyelids, “I’m the one who caused you trouble.” These were her true feelings. In the future, she would definitely repay second brother ten times the money he had spent on her.

She knew that second brother was looking out for her best interests, not because of the money... But she had no other way to repay him.

Xiao Yuchuan stood at the kitchen doorway, stretching his ears to eavesdrop on the conversation between the two. The pair stood not far away, making their conversation easy to hear.

In the secondary bedroom, Xiao Qinghe was also half-hidden behind the window, listening to the conversation in the yard. His gaze lingered on Su Qingyue for a long time...

Su Qingyue became aware of the gaze resting on her, devoid of malice and very gentle, seemingly able to put people at ease. She turned her head, but with the window only half open, she couldn’t see the person inside.

Actually, if she walked closer and looked through the window or knocked on the door and entered, she would see the person.

She had never been very curious, and besides, she had been very injured before, her throat sore, and second brother rarely at home. So, under uncomfortable circumstances and while bickering with the petty cat, she had never taken the initiative to speak.

Neither second brother nor the petty cat had asked her to enter the secondary bedroom willingly.. Besides, all these days, other than second brother and his third brother,

Chapter 117: 117 Second Brother

Nobody else had gone in, and she thought they didn’t want her to disturb the quietness of the patient in the secondary bedroom.

Now that she has almost fully recovered, it's time for her to visit the patient in the secondary bedroom tomorrow.

"How nice it would be if you could cause me trouble for a lifetime," Xiao Yishan stared at her intently. Even though she wasn't beautiful, he didn't know why, but he especially liked her eyes that could make him feel at ease since the moment she woke up from a severe injury in town.

He always felt that her eyes were exceptionally beautiful, and there was a certain charm in her that he couldn't put into words.

Now...

There was also her voice, which was particularly pleasant to the ears.

She looked up, but couldn't make out what he had said, "Second Brother, what did you just say?"

He slightly smiled at the corners of his lips, "It's nothing, Yue'er, I'm going to the river to take a wash. Don't laugh at me, I haven't taken a shower for seven days since I went hunting..."

How could she laugh at him? She knew that more than two-thirds of the money he earned from hunting for seven days was spent on her, "It's better to take a shower at home. It's late, and it's not safe to go to the river."

He felt warm inside, "Wife... Yue'er, do you care about me?"

She gave a slight smile, "Second Brother has been so good to me, if I don't care about you, who would I care about?"

Her smile made him feel like bathing in the spring breeze. Even though her face wasn't beautiful, her smile was so delightful. However, why did he always feel that his wife's heart was a thousand miles away from him? With a sour feeling inside, he said, "Fine, I'll just wash at home."

He went into the kitchen, carrying a wooden bucket in each hand, draped a long towel over his shoulder, and went to a corner in the yard by the fence. He set down the wooden buckets, swiftly undressed, and hung his clothes on the fence, wearing only big underpants. He first lifted a big bucket of water, poured half of it over his body, and the cold water rushed down his head. It was so refreshing...

Su Qingyue was standing in the doorway of the master bedroom, and saw her second brother, with his back to her, taking a shower in the yard.

That boldness of the cascading water was just so manly!

His body was as solid as a wall, his arms were thick and hard, his steps were steady and forceful, as he stood there, tough and intimidating.

Water flowed down his sturdy figure, his whole body was smooth in lines, without any excess fat, a complete image of masculinity.

Tiny water droplets covered his tanned skin from years of sun exposure, and the droplets reflected the moonlight, making his strong and powerful body look even more impressive.

Su Qingyue knew it was embarrassing to stare at a strong man taking a shower like this...

But it was hard to find such a good figure in modern times unless it belonged to an athletic sportsman who specifically trained their physique.

Besides, even if they had such a good figure, they might not be as... manly as Second Brother.

Heavens, she patted her head, and realized she was actually being an anthomaniac.

Xiao Yuchuan, who was frying vegetables in the kitchen, walked to the kitchen doorway with a spatula and yelled at Su Qingyue, "Su Qingyue, are you ashamed? Do you always stare at men taking a shower like this? Are you lacking a man? Just say the word, and I will hold you down and do it ten or eight times tonight!"

Su Qingyue noticed Xiao Yuchuan blocking the kitchen doorway, but she was too far away to understand what he was saying. But it couldn't have been anything nice.

"You're the one lacking a man, if you dare, keep staring at me when I take a shower later! Don't watch and you're a little dog!" He snorted unhappily, waving the spatula and turning back to continue frying vegetables, "Tsk, so what if Second Brother is a bit more muscular? Was it necessary to look at him with your eyes wide open?"

Chapter 118: 118 is jealous.

Thinking of how his wife stared at his second brother, almost drooling, he angrily flipped the vegetables in the pan with a spatula, nearly puncturing the pot.

Xiao Yishan knew that his wife had been watching him take a bath with those fiery eyes. If only she could come and rub his back, how great would that be?

It wasn't that he wanted his wife to serve him, and he couldn't bear to see her doing any work. He just wanted her little hands to touch him...

Today, when he held his wife's hand, he found that her hands were much softer than before. He wondered if it was because she had been resting for some time.

If his wife would touch him, it would surely feel so comfortable...

With this thought, he felt a bulge in his pants.

Fortunately, he had his back to his wife, so she didn't know.

Originally, he felt embarrassed being watched by his wife and was too nervous to turn around. But when he heard his third brother's words, he couldn't help but smile slightly at the corner of his mouth. If his wife wanted to see, once he finished showering, he wouldn't mind even if he didn't wear anything, letting her have a good look.

Even if Su Qingyue was being an anthomaniac, she felt too embarrassed to stare at her second brother any longer, so she simply turned and went into the room.

The room was pitch black. She wanted to light an oil lamp, but thought better of it and decided to save some oil for second brother's home. Every little bit counts.

The petty cat said she shouldn't eat dinner, saving her some trouble. She wanted to sleep as soon as she lay on the bed, but after walking for four hours, her body was sweaty and sticky, making her unable to sleep. However, she was really tired.

Qingyue yawned and said drowsily, "Second brother..."

He simply picked her up horizontally and carried her towards the kitchen.

By now, second brother had taken a bath and washed his hair. With his half-dried hair draped behind him, she was held in his arms, reflexively grabbing his arm with her left hand. The strong and slightly warm feeling seemed to even let her feel the pulse of his veins.

Her little head rested on his chest, strong and muscular. Although she was deaf, she always felt that second brother's heart must beat more powerfully than others.

Looking up at second brother.

From her angle, she could see second brother's chin and the sharp contours of his face. His beard on his face had not been shaved, adding a bit of ruggedness.

Second brother was not handsome, and even the beard on his left face could not hide the scar. At first glance, it looked quite terrifying.

But there was a rough man's masculine charm.

Xiao Yishan just happened to look down, staring into his wife's inquisitive eyes. Her clear pupils were watery, and her small mouth was slightly open, revealing clean teeth. The tender lips seemed to invite a kiss.

His throat suddenly felt parched, and he couldn't help but want to kiss her...

Xiao Yuchuan's voice rang out in time, "Second brother, put Qingyue down. She can walk on her own."

That's right, when second brother called his wife, why did he carry her over?

Such a cheap opportunity to hold his wife, no need for him to call out. He'd go on his own.

Upon reaching the kitchen, Xiao Yishan really put Su Qingyue down. The moment her delicate body left his arms, he felt a sense of loss and wanted to keep holding her.

Qingyue glanced at the petty cat's sarcastic expression, not sure if he was being sarcastic or angry. She turned and walked towards the master bedroom, her voice crisp, "Don't worry, I won't eat the dinner you cooked." She just didn't expect second brother to carry her.

"Yue'er..." Xiao Yishan called out softly..

Chapter 119: 119 Grandpa, I beg you.

She couldn't hear him, of course.

Xiao Yuchuan directly grabbed her hand, and she tried to pull away.

He didn't let go, instead turning and standing in front of her, facing her. To make sure she saw him clearly, he opened his mouth wide and said, "Let's have dinner!"

"I don't want to."

"I'm telling you to have dinner, did you hear me!" "I didn't hear it." Even though she saw it.

"Su Qingyue!" His voice got louder.

The birds sleeping in a tree not far outside the courtyard were almost startled to the ground.

In her eyes, he just opened his mouth a bit wider, and she pinched his hand harder. He let out a painful "ail" and let go of her hand, "You stubborn woman, I'm asking you to have dinner, and you turn it into a fight! You might as well starve."

"If I starve to death, it's none of your concern." She snorted coldly, "And

besides, you're such a stingy fellow. I'm just doing what you want, and now you're yelling like a ghost. Are you sick or something?"

He rubbed the red wrist she'd pinched, "I don't care, you have to have dinner...." She was too lazy to look at him and just walked away.

He ran in front of her, blocking the doorway. With his arms spread wide, he leaned against the left and right doorframe, preventing her from passing. She raised her eyebrows, "You won't let me into the room?"

He originally wanted to stubbornly say "yes," but he was only joking about not letting her eat. If she really refused to go into the room, then he'd be in trouble.

“No, I want you to have dinner.”

“I’ve already said I won’t eat, so stop talking nonsense if you’re a man!” Her eyebrows furrowed.

Seeing her expression, Xiao Yuchuan said, “Wife... Qingyue, are you really mad? Why are you always mad at me? What did I owe you?”

“You don’t owe me anything.” She said indifferently, “I just want to save some food for your family.”

“What do you mean, your family? It’s our family...” he muttered.

Unfortunately, Su Qingyue didn’t hear this part because second brother had just come over and touched her shoulder.

She turned and looked up at him.

Second brother was so tall, strong and burly, and she looked so petite next to him. Such tremendous pressure.

Xiao Yishan said considerately, “Don’t save, if you want to buy or eat something, just tell second brother. I’ll be worried if you don’t have dinner.”

She couldn’t help but feel a little sour in her heart, “Second brother, I really don’t want to have dinner.”

Xiao Yuchuan turned her head to force her to look at his mouth, “Stubborn woman, what can I do to make you eat?”

She said coolly, “Only if you beg me.”

She thought he would just scoff at it and refuse to do it.

But to her surprise, he grinned, his white teeth shining brightly. "That's all it takes? Wife, Qingyue, Yue'er, beautiful village girl, I'm begging you... can't you have dinner?"

She stared at his mouth, understanding him, and felt a black line, "Who's your wife, who's a village girl!" She was an educated person, alright?

"You are." He simply gave her two words, "Alright, beauty, I beg you, don't say I called you a village girl, even if I called you Granny, it's fine. Granny, can you please hurry up and have dinner? In order to beg you, I even said the dead were alive, and the ugly were beautiful."

He clasped his hands together as if begging.

She held her forehead, "I know I'm really ugly now, and it's hard for you to call me beautiful."

"As long as you understand my hardship."

"You don't need to be so troubled..."

"Yes, yes, Granny, beautiful Granny, I beg you!" "Where's your dignity?"

Chapter 120: 120 Do not allow Fourth Brother to eat at the table

"YOU ate it." He nonest1Y repnea.

"You spineless man." She complained, striding towards the kitchen.

He shouted from behind, “Su Qingyue, you dare to talk about your man like this, growing a face, huh?! Get on the bed, I’ll kill you, see if you’ll still act so tough!”

Even when he roared loudly, shaking the birds from the trees to the ground, her silhouette didn’t waver and she didn’t hear anything at all.

With an unsatisfied expression, “Su Qingyue, you terrible woman, just now when you were talking to me so smoothly, I almost forgot you’re deaf and thought you could hear me.”

Long legs stride, entering the kitchen and sitting opposite her, still complaining, “You, you can’t hear what you’re supposed to hear, but you ‘see’ what you’re not supposed to really clearly...”

Seeing third brother sitting across from his wife, Xiao Yishan then sits beside her, and asks, “Third Brother, did you send the meal to Fourth Brother?”

Su Qingyue happened to look sideways to see Second Brother talking. It was the first time she learned that the patient in the secondary bedroom was Second Brother’s other younger brother – Fourth Brother.

This family consists of three men, no women, definitely an elder above Second Brother, but she doesn’t know if the elder is male or female, still alive, or dead. It’s not her business as an outsider, so she doesn’t ask.

She also sees Xiao Yuchuan nodding his head.

The three of them start eating with their chopsticks.

Dinner is still brown rice without sweet potatoes.

The dishes were a large bowl of chicken soup, and a large bowl of vegetables.

Seeing the amount of vegetables, it seems like they bought the vegetables today and cooked a lot. Her eyes glance at the stove side, against the wall where there is still a pile of uncooked vegetables. In the washbasin on the stove, there was another wild pheasant with feathers plucked and internal organs removed.

She knows that this time Second Brother didn't sell two wild pheasants, one on the stove and the other one on the table.

These dishes are already considered quite good, right?

"Wife ... Yue'er, eat more vegetables." Xiao Yishan continuously adds chicken meat to Su Qingyue's bowl.

Xiao Yuchuan also enthusiastically helps her to add food. She quickly holds up her bowl and shakes her head, "You guys eat, I want to eat more vegetables tonight."

Xiao Yishan simply moves a bowl of vegetables in front of her, "You can eat it slowly."

"Thank you, Second Brother, there's no need for this." She puts the food bowl back in the center of the table, "It's better if we all eat together."

Both brothers felt warmth in their hearts when they heard this sentence.

Xiao Yuchuan looks at Su Qingyue, somewhat hesitant to speak.

Actually, before Qingyue came, Fourth Brother often came out to have dinner together. Since Fourth Brother's legs couldn't walk, they would move him to a chair to sit, and together with the reclining chair, he would come to the kitchen to eat together.

However, after buying her, she despised Fourth Brother for being disabled, despised him for not being able to make money, and was always yelling, pointing, and causing a fuss. She even threw Fourth Brother's things out once. It happened just a few days after she was bought, when Second Brother wasn't at home. He gave her a beating, and she finally behaved herself.

He told Second Brother about this, and both of them were somewhat glad that she was mute, otherwise, who knows how many hurtful words she would say to Fourth Brother.

Then she realized that there were no men in the family who sided with her, so she became depressed. She ate better than she did at the Zhu Family but still didn't gain any weight since there wasn't anything prepared specially for her.

She just ate whatever everyone else in the family ate.

Perhaps she was scared by his beating, so she didn't join them at the table every day and just ate in a corner with her own bowl..