

## Mountain Man 121

Chapter 121: 121 Xiao Yuchuan's figure

From that point on, Fourth Brother refused to come to the table for meals.

Yuchuan was happy that she could speak now. He wanted to have a good talk with her and persuade her to let Fourth Brother join them at the table. Even though Fourth Brother's leg was crippled, he and Second Brother were strong enough to carry him out, along with his chair.

But thinking about how she hadn't visited Fourth Brother's room at all in the past ten days, he figured she was probably still bothered by Fourth Brother's leg injury.

With that thought in mind, Yuchuan didn't say anything.

Second Brother seemed like he also wanted to say something, but remained silent. He likely had the same idea.

Su Qingyue had no idea what the Xiao Family's brothers were thinking and didn't notice their expressions. All she did was lower her head and eat in silence.

Wild pheasant was a rare treat, as they had been eating roe deer meat these days. They hadn't had stewed chicken for quite a while, and the wild game tasted more fragrant than regular chicken. She couldn't help but eat a bit more.

But she ate even more vegetables – finishing half of a big bowl by herself.

The two brothers saw how happy she was eating the vegetables. Her expression looked very pleased, and they suddenly thought she was actually a quite easy-to-please woman.

She had changed a lot and had become kinder. They would wait a little longer and talk to her about letting Fourth Brother dine with them later.

After dinner, Xiao Yuchuan collected the bowls and chopsticks from Fourth

Brother's room, and Xiao Yishan put the cleaned chicken in the stove cabinet. He scooped two ladles of hot water from the pot into a wooden basin and started washing the dishes.

Su Qingyue watched his sturdy figure standing beside the stove like a mountain, gracefully washing the dishes, and thought he was really diligent.

She felt ashamed for not having done anything in his house all these days, just eating and drinking like a useless person. Hesitantly, she asked, "Second Brother, is there anything I can do to help?"

Xiao Yishan's actions stopped for a moment. He immediately thought of the afternoon when she had pressed her chest against him....

He was aroused again.

There was nothing for her to do at home, and he didn't want her to do anything either.

He wanted to say that he really needed her tonight, wanted to press her down and do it hard and passionately.

But fearing that he would scare her, he just shook his head instead.

He paused when he realized she hadn't responded, remembering that she was deaf.

With a towel on his shoulder, he pinched her arm.

She winced in pain, turned around and glared at him, "What are you pinching me for?"

“Didn’t you twist my arm before dinner?” He rolled up his sleeve, “Look, you turned it red. My pinch just now was much gentler. So I haven’t got even with you.”

“You petty cat, still holding a grudge.” She rolled her eyes at him.

“I’m not holding a grudge; I’m thinking of you.” He said solemnly, “I have a job for you.”

She watched his lips move and understood what he was saying. “What do you want me to do?” She asked, expecting the bastard to demand something inappropriate.

“Watch me bathe.” He grinned, “Wait until I strip naked. I guarantee you’ll be drooling.”

As expected, it was something improper. She looked him up and down.

He proudly flexed his arms, lifting them to shoulder level like a bodybuilder. “What do you think? My figure’s not bad, right?”

She examined him carefully, “You’re tall enough, your figure is proportionate, and your legs are long and strong looking...”

“Although you’re not the most pleasant to listen to, you’re not bad either. I’ll give you credit for having taste and appreciation...”

“But you’re not even half as good looking as Second Brother.” She concluded with her final remark..

Chapter 122: 122 She also knows that the third brother is good.

Xiao Yishan, who was listening attentively, broke into a smile upon hearing this.

Xiao Yuchuan was speechless for a moment, before he blurted out in frustration, “Su Qingyue, you, you...”

She asked, “What about me?”

“You’re malicious, you’re sly, you’re self-centered, you’re excessive!” He pointed at her, fuming. “You kill without spilling a drop of blood!” How dare she say that he was only half as appealing as his second brother? She was crushing his heart.

She kept her cool. “The last thing you said is true.” As an assassin and an excellent doctor, not to mention an expert in traditional Chinese medicine and poison, she could indeed kill without needless bloodshed.

“You just want to kill me bloodlessly, don’t you?” He grew more angry when she didn’t respond to his insults, “You ugly woman, I’m the handsome icon of Wushan Village, and you’re famously ugly. You aren’t even half as good-looking as me!”

“Ah?” She was surprised. “I’m actually famous for being ugly.” She had been rescued by the second brother just about ten days ago.

“Of course, bad news travels fast, the ugly ones are always remembered. You’re the perfect example.”

She touched her face. Her face hadn’t healed yet, but once it did, she was going to be a true beauty, an impressive piece of work. “If being ugly will make me immortal...” She considered not healing her face after all. Being forever ugly wouldn’t mean the end of the world.

But she changed her mind. She had been resting and recovering these past few days, she wanted to stay pretty, she didn’t want to be remembered for centuries... She decided to look for medicine to heal her face tomorrow.

Xiao Yuchuan thought she'd be angry after being called ugly. Instead, she shrugged indifferently. Knowing she was unlikely to peek at him showering again, he scowled at her, angrily fetched a large bucket of cold water, and bathed by the fence in the yard. As he bathed, he muttered angrily, cursing her for being exceptionally critical. His fury nearly caused him to scrub the skin off of his body.

In the kitchen, Xiao Yishan heard his third brother losing his temper. After all he was his own brother, so he reluctantly said to Qingyue, "Yue'er, your third brother..."

She was looking at her second brother. She knew what he wanted to say,

"Second Brother, don't worry, I know your third brother is not a bad person."

"That's good." Xiao Yishan nodded, but there was something peculiar in her words... They made it sound like she was very distant from the third brother.

It came to his mind that she didn't allow the third brother to call her 'wife'...

If seeing how handsome his third brother is, she still refused to acknowledge him, then what about him...

His gaze unwittingly fell onto his disfigured left face, and his spirits dampened. He looked back down, "Yue'er, the hot water in the pot on the stove is what the third brother boiled for you earlier. He said you sweated a lot today and might want to take a shower."

After understanding his long sentence and seeing the disappointment in the second brother's face, she did not want to cause any more difficulties for the second brother, "Second Brother, thank him on my behalf. I know he's been very nice to me."

It's just that the petty cat was irritating with his lip service, constantly calling her ugly, which any woman would mind..

Chapter 123: 123 drank a bucket of bathwater.

If she were really mad at him, she would have thrown him into the river long ago.

“He should treat you well,” Xiao Yishan said, after washing the dishes he scooped half a bucket of water from the stove with a wooden ladle, then mixed it with cold water from the big water jar to adjust the temperature. It wasn't too hot.

He took out a soap pod from the stove cabinet and handed it to her.

She took it, and he carried the big bucket of water into the main bedroom.

Su Qingyue grabbed a washcloth hanging on a nail behind the kitchen door and followed him, muttering, “What do you mean by he should treat me well? I don't plan on being your sister-in-law.”

Her voice was too low for others to hear.

As she watched, Xiao Yuchuan came out of the main bedroom, fetched a big bathtub from the storage room, and poured a big bucket of water into it.

“Wife, do you want your husband to bathe with you?” Xiao Yuchuan shouted.

Su Qingyue ignored him, but Li Cai, walking by outside the fence, heard him. “Yo, Chuan, you want to take a mandarin duck bath with your wife? You can get it up with such an ugly woman?”

“Ugly, ugly, ugly! Who are you calling ugly? My wife is very beautiful!” Xiao Yuchuan picked up a wooden bucket and dumped the remaining bathwater over Li Cai's head.

Li Cai accidentally swallowed some water and coughed. “Ah, pfft!” He spat out the bathwater, gripping the fence, “Xiao Yuchuan, have you taken the wrong medicine? How dare you pour water on me!”

“Which bastard are you? My father has been in the coffin for a long time. You want to go down and keep him company?” Xiao Yuchuan glared at him. “I tell you, I can say my wife is ugly, but others can’t!”

“Pff!” Li Cai snorted, fuming, “You’re just a useless man, marrying a wife... oh, no, your family can’t even get a wife – you had to buy one, and all you can get is a second-rate one like Su Qingyue.”

“Your motherfucker! Are you talking about your wife being a second rate? Your Li family hasn’t even got a wife yet. If you ever marry a woman, she will definitely be inferior to my Qingyue!” Xiao Yuchuan pulled a stick from the fence. “If you have the guts, don’t run away! I’ll beat you till your teeth fall out!”

“Do you really think I’m afraid of you?” Li Cai had never been much of a fighter. He thought about how Yuchuan had fought with the Zhao brothers and Shi Cai without ever losing, and he was suddenly scared. He also saw Xiao Yishan coming out of the main house... that strong and mighty figure, it looked terrifying on its own...

Feeling weak, he ran away without waiting for Yuchuan to come out of the courtyard door.

Xiao Yuchuan picked up a stone from the ground and threw it hard at him, but missed. “You’re lucky you run fast, or you’d be losing teeth!”

Xiao Yishan had just helped his wife prepare the bath and came out when he heard that. “Third brother, what’s going on?”

“Nothing...” Yuchuan waved his hand, “Just that Li Cai kid drank a bucket of my bathwater.”

Yishan knew his third brother knew when to stop, and seeing that there was nothing wrong, he didn’t say anything more.

Yuchuan looked at the closed bedroom door, “Second brother, my wife is taking a bath?”

“Yes.” He nodded.

“What?”

He scratched his head, “Did you see my wife undressing?”

Xiao Yishan tapped him on the head, “What are you thinking about, you stinky boy! Let me tell you, don’t touch your wife when you sleep tonight, got it?”

“Why?” Yuchuan was unhappy. “I didn’t touch her before because she was injured. Doctor Sun and Doctor Chen in town said her internal injuries are almost healed, right? It’s just her right wrist that’s still injured, and that doesn’t affect ‘that thing’..”

Chapter 124: 124 grab washing underwear

“Yue’er won’t even let you call her wife, do you think she’ll let you touch her?”

Mentioning this made Xiao Yuchuan angry. His wife only let him call her

Qingyue, “She didn’t say you could call her wife either.”

“We are family. It doesn’t matter what we call each other for now.” Xiao Yishan said solemnly, “Your wife is just recovering from a serious injury. Do not force her at this time.”

Xiao Yuchuan thought about his wife’s slender arms and legs, “She is so thin and frail, I can’t bear to... let’s wait a little longer then.”

After a while, the door to the main bedroom opened.

He went to the edge of the yard fence and poured it out.



Su Qingyue took off her only patched clothes and put on the men's clothes that her second brother had given her.

She took her dirty clothes and walked to the yard, took the bathtub from Xiao Yuchuan's hand, placed it on the ground, threw her dirty clothes and leftover soap pod into the bathtub, and started to wash her clothes in the night.

There was no other way. The men's clothes were too long and large for her, and she rolled up the sleeves and trouser legs, which kept falling down. She kept tripping and almost fell several times. She still preferred her only set of coarse clothes, which she could wear as soon as she washed them.

It was a bit hot in May. If she handwashed her clothes, even without a high-tech washing machine to spin them dry, they would dry after being hung out overnight and aired the next morning.

Xiao Yuchuan moved a stool over, sat across from Su Qingyue, and took the initiative to pick up one of her clothes, "Wife, let me wash, you rest."

She glared at him holding her... bellyband, which was the equivalent of a modern bra. She snatched it from him, "I'll wash it myself. I told you not to call me wife!"

"I will."

"Believe it or not, I'll pull out all your teeth?"

He reflexively covered his mouth and then bared his teeth in a smile, "You can't bear to do that." He picked up her outer shirt and said, "Wife, I think you're amazing. You can understand what others are saying just by watching their mouths, even though you're deaf. I've never heard of it before. You're the first one."

Su Qingyue understood his words, "Didn't you say I have sharp eyes?"

"And a sharp mouth."

She rolled her eyes at him, “Does your mouth ever stop cutting people down?” “If I don’t cut others down, I’ll just cut you down.”

“I must have owed you in my past life!” She ignored him, crouched down, lowered her head, skillfully crushed the soap pod with her left hand, and started to wash her clothes with one hand.

“If you didn’t owe me, we wouldn’t have become husband and wife in this life.” Yuchuan couldn’t help but smile, his mouth wide open. When he watched her, he was a bit surprised.

His second brother, who was beside them, was also astonished.

It was difficult to squeeze the juice out of a soap pod with just one hand. People usually used something to crush it. Yue’er seemed so weak, yet she could crush the pod so easily.

Suddenly, they felt... Yue’er might not be that simple.

“Third brother, since Yue’er doesn’t want you to wash her clothes, I’ll do it instead.” Xiao Yishan came over.

“Second brother, you always let me do things my way. Are you going to compete with me over something so trivial?” He soaked Qingyue’s coarse outer shirt, smeared it with soap pod juice, and started washing it.

Su Qingyue couldn’t refuse him, so she washed her bellyband and trousers first, which were similar to modern women’s underwear. The shape was like four-cornered underwear, but looser than the tight-fitting kind..

Chapter 125: 125 Three People Sharing One Bed

As she was washing, she saw Xiao Yishan carrying a pole with two large empty buckets and walking out of the yard.

Su Qingyue was about to ask him where he was going so late, but then she remembered that the water in the jar had just run out, and she wouldn't have enough water to rinse her clothes at this time.

Alas, she had troubled second brother again. She had momentarily forgotten that the water in the jar was running low. Actually, considering the amount of water they used tonight, the second brother or his third brother must have fetched water once while she was dozing off.

Had she known, she would have gone to wash near the river the next day, instead of making second brother fetch water for her in the middle of the night. She really missed the tap water in modern times...

Never mind, the second brother walked fast and was already far away. She felt too lazy to call him. Besides, after calling him, if he didn't turn around, she wouldn't see it anyway.

For a deaf person, speaking when they can't hear anything is actually very awkward.

Sometimes, misunderstandings can occur when trying to read lips.

By the time she finished washing her underwear, Xiao Yuchuan also finished washing the remaining two pieces with both of his hands.

Second brother came back carrying a load of water.

She wrung out the clothes first, poured away the dirty water in the basin, then used the two loads of water to rinse the clothes and hung them on the fence.

She wasn't afraid of anyone stealing her clothes.

These old clothes, with more than a dozen patches and faded colors, had been worn for many years. No one would even want them if she gave them away. If someone had stolen them, they wouldn't dare to wear them in the village. They wouldn't be stolen.

Her underwear was just as old. If someone had a fetish for stealing women's underwear, they wouldn't choose hers, because she looked terrifying.

By the time she arrived home from the town, it was very late. After all this hassle, it was probably around one o'clock in the morning.

Su Qingyue entered the room, where Xiao Yishan was lighting an oil lamp. The dim yellow light illuminated the room.

She glanced at the large bed in the side room.

At this moment, Xiao Yuchuan also entered.

There were now two men and a woman in the room.

Qingyue felt very embarrassed.

Over the past few days, she had been sleeping on the same bed with the petty cat. She didn't know what had happened on the night of her high fever, but at least she hadn't been violated. However, every night after that, she would press his sleeping acupoints after he fell asleep, making him sleep even deeper.

Although her body didn't have the ancient people's so-called internal strength, she was a skilled traditional Chinese medicine doctor in her side business, so she was very clear about the human acupoints and could easily press them.

She would only release his sleeping acupoints after she woke up the next day.

So, although she slept on the same bed with the petty cat, nothing had actually happened.

It might be a bit over the top to do so, considering he hadn't shown any intentions to rape her. She might have been overly cautious, but she always felt that the petty cat was not well-behaved, and it was better to be prepared in advance.

She had been seriously injured, was very tired, and needed rest on her previous days. She didn't want to wait until he really tried something in the middle of the night and then fight back, killing him. That would disturb her recovery from the injury.

The room was very quiet.

So quiet that even the breathing of the three people could be heard.

Su Qingyue didn't know if the second brother would misunderstand her relationship with the petty cat since they had been sleeping on the same bed for so many days.

"Yue'er, go to sleep." Xiao Yishan took her hand and asked her to sit on the bed facing her, and said, "Neither I nor third brother will hurt you."

She watched his lip movements and understood his words. She felt inexplicably reassured, and gently nodded her head. Apparently, the second brother had not misunderstood..

Chapter 126: 126 You pressure second brother first.

"What do you mean by 'injury'?" Xiao Yuchuan pouted, "I can't make any promises... What if I can't control myself in the middle of the night..."

Su Qingyue just happened to be looking at him, then, she extended her index and middle fingers, with the other three fingers curled in, mimicking a pair of scissors in the air aimed at his lower body.

Xiao Yuchuan hurriedly covered his crotch in fright, "Wife, I was just kidding!

You actually want to snip my bird?"

"If you dare to make a move in the middle of the night, I'll chop 'that thing' of yours up for tomorrow's vegetables."

"..." Xiao Yuchuan turned pale, "Cutting it up is already cruel enough, using it for vegetables... You wouldn't really do that, would you?"

Her eyes were icy, her tone chilly, "What do you think? I'll stir-fry a plate of it and feed it to the dogs, do you think that's a good idea?"

Looking at her tone devoid of any warmth, Xiao Yuchuan had a feeling she wasn't joking, "That's bad... What if I accidentally roll over and squash you in the middle of the night..."

"That won't happen."

"How could it not happen?"

She pointed at Xiao Yishan's sturdy body, and then towards the bed, "I will sleep on the far left side, you will sleep on the far right side, with second brother sleeping in the middle. If anyone gets squashed, second brother will be the first."

Xiao Yishan listened and was torn between laughter and tears, "Yue'er, I'll watch over third brother. Don't worry."

Her gaze happened to land on his face, "I am not worried."

"Shall I turn off the light then?" Xiao Yishan's deep voice contained a touch of gentleness.

Su Qingyue knew that second brother was being considerate of her, afraid that she would be embarrassed to undress with the light on. However, she didn't intend to undress at all.

Her gaze fell onto second brother's daunting and muscular figure, which was...

Both frightening and tantalizing...

I wonder how good second brother is in bed? Once he finds a wife, I must secretly ask her. They say anticipation is half the fun.

She lay down on the far left side of the bed fully clothed. There were only two quilts on the bed. One covered the second brother, the other for the petty cat, and none to spare.

When the second brother wasn't home these past few nights, she used his quilt. Now that he's back, it isn't right to keep using his. So, she lay quietly without covering herself.

The two brothers noticed her hesitant behavior, knowing she was bashful.

There were two men in the room, it was only natural for her to sleep with her clothes on. However, sleeping in outerwear might not be the most comfortable.

It dawned on them that Su Qingyue was not wearing a bellyband or lingerie under her men's shirt.

She simply did not have any extras to change into.

They couldn't help but imagine what she would look like if she took off her clothes...

When their eyes met, they saw the same daydreaming look in each other's eyes, and knew what the other was thinking. They glared at each other, careful not to disturb their wife, so they didn't say anything.

Xiao Yishan put his own quilt on Su Qingyue.

Using the moonlight streaming in from outside the window, she looked up at him, "I'm not cold, second brother, you use it."

He very much wanted to share a blanket with her but knew she wouldn't agree,

"I can just wear two pieces of clothing."

Xiao Yuchuan also came over with his quilt, pulling off second brother's quilt and putting his own on her, "Use mine, I smell better than second brother."

She didn't hear what the two of them said, simply glared at Yuchuan, brushed off his quilt, and pulled over second brother's. The choice was clear.

Xiao Yuchuan was hurt, 'Wife, why is it when second brother does the same thing, you look pleased. But when I do it, you get so unhappy.'

In the darkness, Su Qingyue couldn't make out his lips, and naturally didn't know what he said..

Chapter 127: 127 acupuncture

Xiao Yuchuan was also stubborn. He relit the lamp oil, kept a straight face, and pulled Su Qingyue up, repeating his previous words to her one by one.

She coldly said, "Because the second brother won't call me his wife."



Xiao Yishan thought that treating his wife specially would make him feel happy, but hearing her words, his facial expression darkened. It wasn't that he wouldn't call her his wife, but he didn't want to upset her like his third brother. He knew she didn't want to stay in this family.

After hearing this, Yuchuan's handsome face became stern, "Wife... Qingyue, do you really hate me that much?"

She reluctantly nodded her head.

A streak of pain crossed his bright eyes like stars, "Fine, I understand." Her expression was calm and serene.

In fact, she didn't want to hurt him. She just hoped that he would know to give up. Su Qingyue would never be his woman. If she didn't injure him now, the wound would only be deeper in the future.

After extinguishing the lamp, the three of them lay on the bed as Su Qingyue had instructed.

The bed was five meters long and two meters wide. There was some distance in between each person.

Su Qingyue was covered with the second brother's bedding, and Xiao Yishan was lying there fully clothed.

However, Xiao Yuchuan angrily threw his own bedding onto the ground.

He clenched his fist beside him, feeling angry.

He gave his heart and soul to Qingyue, pampering her, but all he got in return was her disdain. He was so angry that he wanted to strangle her! So angry that he wanted to recklessly rush over and rape her!

She was the wife his family had bought. Even if he really "accomplished" it with her, no one could say anything or question him, not even his second brother! As a purchased wife, would she really be able to resist if he forcefully took her?

He didn't have to be so aggrieved and cautious...

Hurt by her actions, he almost exploded with anger. It wasn't that he was afraid of his second brother, but he truly couldn't bear to hurt her even a little, so he forcibly endured and did nothing.

In the darkness, Xiao Yishan could hear his third brother's knuckles cracking from clenching his fists, and quietly furrowed his brows, "Third brother, are you really angry with your wife? She's only 15 years old." There was no response.

"No matter what you think, you cannot harm your wife."

In the darkness, no one spoke, only their clear breathing could be heard.

Su Qingyue couldn't hear their conversation, but she could clearly feel that the petty cat was so angry that its fur stood on end.

If he dare do anything to her, she would pluck his fur out one by one!

Being deaf was really inconvenient. She originally planned to nurse her injury for another day and start acupuncture tomorrow night.

Although she was saved by the second brother, she was only a guest. No matter what the petty cat did, he was still the owner of this family. It made no sense for her to stay in this family any longer.

She would start acupuncture tonight. Although it was a bit risky, she had confidence that the sooner she recovered, the better.

Each acupuncture treatment lasted two hours, once a night, and had to be done three times.

In order to avoid being disturbed during the acupuncture, she sat up and took out two small stones she had secretly picked up while washing clothes and put them in her sleeve pocket. She flicked her finger,

and the two stones flew out simultaneously, accurately hitting both Xiao Yuchuan and Xiao Yishan's sleeping acupoints.

In the darkness, the two men didn't know what had happened, and they both fell into a deep sleep.

To avoid leaving any evidence, she went over and picked up the two stones and put them away carefully.

After lighting the oil lamp, she left the room and went to the kitchen to fetch a bowl of clean cold water. She returned to the room and closed the door and windows.

She opened the small cloth bag that she had placed in the corner of the bed when she was bathing and took out a silver needle from inside. Holding one end with her fingernails, she roasted the sharp end over the flame of the oil lamp on the stool..

Chapter 128: 128 Peeping

When it became too hot, she threw the silver needle into the clear water bowl.

In this way, the silver needles pinned on the cloth bag all went into the clear water bowl.

Acupuncture was inconvenient with clothes on, so after checking that the two men on the bed wouldn't wake up, she took off her clothes, sat on the bed, and used her removed clothes to cover the important parts of her lower body.

After a simple sterilization, she picked up all the silver needles, draining the water on them, and held them in her half-healed right wrist.

With her left hand, she took one of the needles and directly inserted it into the Baihui acupoint, the second one into the Tianchi acupoint, and the third one into the Shenting Acupoint...

These days, she had been pondering every aspect of needle therapy for deafness.

The order, depth, and angle of each needle had been filtered through her mind countless times.

All the needles were inserted into major acupuncture points, with each entry at varying depths and precise movements.

With her eyes closed, she felt the pain of each needle stimulating her acupoints, a sensation she could hardly bear.

Being an exceptional killer, she was used to the pain of flesh and blood. This level of pain was nothing to her.

Occasionally, she touched different silver needles with her left hand, slowly twisting them...

With her eyes shut, she listened to her body's reactions while focusing on the acupuncture process, not taking anything lightly.

Her world was so quiet that there was no sound at all, leaving only the concentrated process of acupuncture...

Even without a timer, after two hours, she suddenly opened her eyes, emotionlessly pulling out the silver needles one by one from her body and head, throwing them all into the clear water bowl for a wash before pinning them back onto the cloth bag in an orderly manner.

After getting dressed, she took the water bowl to the yard to pour out the water, returned the bowl to the kitchen, and then went back to the master bedroom. As she passed by the window of the secondary bedroom, she suddenly turned her head to peer inside.

The secondary bedroom was pitch black and unlit.

The figure that spied on her seemed to be hiding something, suddenly disappearing behind the wall.

She couldn't see the person's face clearly, only seeing the quilt bulging in the darkness, which was the shape of their legs. They were lying on their back with their lower body covered with the quilt and their upper body leaning against the wall.

Unless she stuck her head through the window, she wouldn't be able to see their face.

It suddenly occurred to her that the patient in the secondary bedroom hadn't just woken up but probably hadn't slept since before she started the acupuncture.

These days, she knew that the patient couldn't get out of bed due to the condition of his legs.

Even though she was being watched, she didn't feel angry.

Because she couldn't sense any malice from him.

Firstly, he wouldn't know that she had pressed the sleeping acupoints of his second brother. Moreover, she was deaf, and if he thought she had malicious intentions, he could have screamed and called for help.

But so far, everything was normal.

She only paused briefly before continuing forward.

Realizing that he must have seen her carrying the water bowl, she stopped, and said calmly, "I have no ill intentions."

Her clear voice echoed through the quiet night.

She knew that he heard her in the secondary room.

Without minding his reaction, she walked back to the master bedroom.

In a short while, the sleeping acupoints of both second brother and the petty cat would be automatically released. She had timed it well.

Picking up the bedding on the floor, she hesitated for a moment before placing it on the petty cat, as it was his quilt to begin with.

Then she covered second brother with his quilt.

As for herself, she had no quilt, so she lay down in the corner with her clothes on.

As soon as the quilt was put on Xiao Yuchuan, he woke up..

Chapter 129: 129 Yuchuan wants to be a good husband.

In the darkness, he opens his bright eyes, thinking about how his wife had covered him with a blanket.

Thinking about how his wife is only stern in words, clearly she cares about him in her heart, speaking harsh words only to hurt him.

Xiao Yishan is also awake at the same time.

If it had been in the past, Su Qingyue would have been aware of the change in breathing rates in the room and known that the two were awake.

But now she is deaf, she can't hear, and so she can't feel it.

In addition to her recent recovery, she had walked so much returning to the village from the town. The acupuncture at night required her full attention and drained all her energy. She was exhaustively tired and fell into a deep sleep.

Xiao Yuchuan stood up in the dark, he lifted the quilt for the second time and moved to where Su Qingyue was lying, covering her with the quilt. He reached out to touch her face, originally wanting to caress her cheek, but afraid of waking her, he instead gently let his fingertips trace her long hair scattered on the pillow, "Wife, do you know? When you said you didn't like me, it really broke my heart."

The touch of his fingertips, although he had never touched his wife's hair before, felt like her dry and dull hair had improved a lot after receiving care these days, "I am your husband, we are a family for life, you must like me, do you understand?"

His eyes felt a little sour.

He sighed, "In fact, it's not that bad if you are deaf. At least now, no matter how loud I speak, I am not afraid of waking you up. If you wake up, you will definitely scold someone."

"Third brother, you have also been tired all day, go to sleep." Xiao Yishan's deep and cold voice sounded in the dark.

Yuchuan originally wanted to lay down with Qingyue, but was afraid that she would get angry and straighten her hair when she woke up the next day, so he went back to his own sleeping position.

His wife had expressly instructed him to sleep here. Looking at the unmoving second brother lying in the middle, it was clear that he was listening to his wife's words.

He also intends to be a well-behaved husband.

Su Qingyue slept until she naturally woke up, opened her eyes, glanced at the bright sunlight outside the window, and lifted the quilt from her body. The quilt was a bit thick, and she had sweated through her clothes.

Before she could sit up, a large face appeared above her nose, mouth to mouth, eye to eye with her, just about to kiss her at a distance of one centimeter.

She was shocked and almost screamed, instinctively she pushed him away.

Xiao Yuchuan was pushed and rolled on the edge of the bed, complaining as he sat up, "Wife, do you have to be like this? I didn't do anything inappropriate to you."

She got an and lifted the blanket He flipped over in face her and sat astride her

legs, "Deaf girl, you didn't hear what I just said. Look at my mouth, let me repeat it for you. 'Do you have to react like this? I didn't do anything inappropriate to you. I was just greeting you. Was there a need to react so strongly?'"

Because Qingyue had just woken up, she still had a touch of sleepiness in her eyes. She understood the first two words and the last sentence, but she didn't understand the words in the middle. She woke up feeling refreshed after a full night's sleep. After acupuncture, she felt her body's blood flow improved significantly. As she felt more energetic, her mood improved as well.

She glanced at Xiao Yuchuan, although this guy called her a deaf girl, there was no contempt in his eyes. He could call her what he liked, anyway, at most she would be deaf for another two days and then she would not be deaf anymore.

The weight on her legs made her uncomfortable, she asked him lightly, "Is that how you greet people? You were almost on my face."

He chuckled, "That's how I greet people. If you're angry then you're a petty cat." ' She felt choked up, wasn't "petty cat" the nickname she gave him?

Chapter 130: 130 Wife, you scared me to death!



How did he end up giving it back to her? She snorted, "Open your titanium eyes wide, do I look stingy to you? Obviously not. I should be thanking you for not taking advantage of me last night." Looking into his bright eyes, she playfully teased, "But I'm not as nice as you. I did take advantage of you last night."

"Huh?" He was startled, "When did that happen?" It seemed like it was for a while, as he slept very soundly. He glanced at his wife, who didn't seem to be joking, and wondered if she had really done something to him... "Right when you were sleeping like a dead pig."

His eyes lit up upon hearing this, "How did you take advantage of me?" "I stripped you naked and took you out to bask in the moonlight."

He grabbed her lapel and began to unbutton her shirt, she caught his hand,

"What are you doing?"

"Strip you naked and put you outside to sunbathe." He pointed outside the window, "There's no moon now, so you'll have to make do with the sun."

A slight twitch at the corner of her mouth, "I can't believe you came up with that. Are the sun and the moon on the same level?"

"What do you mean?"

"Haven't you heard of absorbing the essence of the sun and the moon?"

He thought for a moment and nodded, "It seems like I've heard the older generation mention it. There is a kind of corpse that doesn't stiffen after death, that thing absorbs the essence of the sun and the moon... And jump out of the coffin..."

She nodded, "You're well-informed, that thing is called a zombie."

“Zombie...” He repeated, “Such an appropriate term. Wife, do you think there are real zombies in this world?”

“Yeah.”

He looked around in fear, “Where?”

“I am one.” She made a grimacing face, causing the pustules on her face to distort, and the blackened skin made her look quite frightening.

Since he was facing her, and sitting on her legs., he was too close to her and screamed in fright, “Ah! Ghost!”

“You bastard, you’re crushing me!” She winced in pain. At the same time, she caught the last two words of his scream, and suddenly her heart felt cold, “For fuck’s sake, no matter how ugly I am, I’m still human, okay? How dare you call me a ghost! Your rotten mouth can turn a living person into a dead one.”

That was not important, what was important was that she was pissed off.

Seeing him fall back, his head resting on her feet, and the comical way he sprawled, she couldn’t help but feel angry and frustrated.

She pulled her legs out from under him and kicked him, “Get the fuck out, you’ve made my heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys hurt.”

Angry, she got out of bed and put on the pair of shoes she had worn for so many years, with a hole on each side revealing her big toes.

Such a tattered pair of embroidered shoes.

They could not be called embroidered shoes, because there was no embroidery or even a thread stitching on them, and the color had faded just like the clothes outside.

Walking out of the room, she saw the bright sunlight shining outside, and it seemed to be noon.

There stood an old woman outside, who gave her a suggestive glance.

She didn't recognize the old woman, but Qingyue remembered she had come to the second brother's house to buy prey meat.

Xiao Yuchuan followed her, limping out on one leg and exaggerating his cries, "Wife, your kick nearly crippled my foot, couldn't you have been a little lighter..."

She didn't look at him, and since she couldn't hear him, she rolled her eyes and stopped shouting. Upon seeing that person outside the courtyard door, he stopped pretending to be in pain, "Aunt Qi, what brings you here?"

The courtyard door was a circle of picket fences with a door made from a mix of tree forks and bamboo,