

## Mountain Man 131

### Chapter 131: Xiao Qjnghe

The door was barely taller than a person, allowing someone outside to reach over the top and easily open the bolt from the inside. Wang Qigu cupped her hand inside the door, opened the bolt herself, and entered the courtyard. "Is Dashan at home?"

Xiao Yuchuan was not pleased with her intrusion. "My second brother went hunting in the mountain early in the morning, Wang Qigu. You didn't even ask permission before entering our house. Did we invite you in?"

He disliked the old granny to start with. If not for her loose tongue, the matter between him and Liu Xianglian, which really wasn't an issue, wouldn't have become the talk of the village and caused his wife to jump into the river...

Thinking of his wife jumping into the river out of jealousy for him and almost losing her made him frightened, but he was also happy that his wife cared so much about him. This thought softened his expression.

But then, he recalled how his wife had hurt his feelings last night, and thought she was very capricious.

He was initially planning to go sell goods today, but his second brother said his wife had just recovered from her illness and Fourth Brother's leg was inconvenient, so they needed someone at home. His second brother's hunting was worth more than the goods selling, so he agreed to stay at home.

Wang Qigu was annoyed. "Your house is rundown and you don't have any money." She looked up at the roof. "Your roof isn't even proper tiles, just a thatched shed. If your family could ever afford a tiled roof, it would probably rain red colored rain then!"

"Just say what you want, and get it over with." Yuchuan snapped impatiently.

"Our family is poor, it's none of your business."

“How can you speak to an elder like that?” Wang Qigu’s face wrinkled even further in anger. “You should at least call me ‘Aunt Qi’.”

“We’re not related, so calling you ‘Aunt Qi’ is just a courtesy. Besides, what kind of elder openly ridicules someone for being poor? Are you really that rich?”

Wang Qigu glared at him with disgust. “My family is way richer than yours. My son wanted rabbit meat, and we thought we’d do your poor family a favor and give you some business by having Dashan hunt a rabbit for us. But Wushan Village has more hunters than just your family. I’m not buying anything!”

Her gaze then turned to the figure sitting under the eaves. “The Xiao Family’s fourth son is out of his room too, but his leg still isn’t good. Qinghe, I’m telling you, your family will never be rich!”

She turned around, swaying her pear-shaped hips out of the Xiao Family’s courtyard, but stopped at the door. “Oh, I just remembered what I heard by the door. You were scared by your ghost-wife, weren’t you? The Xiao Family really brings bad luck; even just visiting brings misfortune.”

“Get the hell out!” Yuchuan roared from behind. “Damn old hag, don’t come to my house again!”

Frightened, Wang Qigu’s fat jiggled as she quickly ran away, cursing while she retreated. “You uneducated bastard! This old granny won’t come anymore!”

Su Qingyue was unaware of the conflict between Yuchuan and Wang Qigu, as her attention was solely on the person sitting under the eaves.

He was a young man of about seventeen or eighteen years old, dressed in a green plain robe. His ink-black hair was neatly combed, with half of it bound up behind his head and the rest casually draped across his back, with a few wisps falling onto his chest.

His skin was very pale, probably from not getting sun for many years, making him look almost sickly pale. His face was well-defined and delicate, making him quite handsome.

His gaze was incredibly pure, like the clear waters of Qinghe, clean and translucent.

He sat quietly in an old armchair with a backrest and armrests. The ancient chair did not take away from his elegant appearance, making him look like the gentle and polite boy next door..

Chapter 132: 132 gentle and polite people

At first glance, he seemed harmless and likeable.

Su Qingyue knew he was the second brother's Fourth Brother, the patient in the secondary bedroom.

Originally, she wanted to go to his room today and take a look at him.

Unexpectedly, he came out of his room first.

Knowing that he had a leg infection, she just glanced at him indifferently, without deliberately staring at his legs.

As for her gaze, he appeared calm and peaceful, quietly letting her observe him, smiling at her with a shallow smile, like a stream of spring water gurgling.

Despite his outward calm, God only knows how nervous he was facing her gaze.

Su Qingyue knew he was also looking at her, but his gaze was gentle and elegant, not as bold as hers. He could not move his legs, but he was not deaf and dumb. He must have known that she, the guest, was deaf.

In his gaze, she saw no disdain, no discrimination against her appearance or deafness.

Qingyue's goodwill towards him immediately skyrocketed.

Unlike that petty cat, who called her deaf and thought she saw a ghost. In her heart, she refused to admit that she was ugly as a ghost a thousand times over.

If she had known that the patient in the secondary bedroom was such a handsome guy who made people feel comfortable just by looking at him, she would have gone in long ago and burst through the door instead of waiting until now... and still not going.

But now, she saw him.

Xiao Yuchuan saw his wife's anthomaniac eyes and couldn't help but say sourly, "Wife, why are you always staring at my Fourth Brother? Am I not better looking than him?"

Seeing that she was not responding as she couldn't hear, he went over and straightened her body, "Is there anyone better looking than me in this family?"

Without hesitation, she pointed directly at Xiao Qinghe without even looking, "Him."

Xiao Yuchuan was annoyed, "How is my Fourth Brother more handsome than me? Are your eyes covered in shit? I'm ranked among the most handsome in the entire village, while Fourth Brother has no reputation at all."

"What the shit... stop spewing shit!" she thought of seeing him defecate and became more annoyed.

Seeing her facial expression, Yuchuan laughed, "Wife, are you reminded of the time I squatted in the outhouse? Was my cucumber big enough?"

"You're so crude and uneducated."

He scratched his head, "Fine, you're cultured and educated. He's my fourth brother, not an outsider, so what's there to fear admitting in front of him? You saw my..."

“Stop!” She didn’t bother to ‘see’ what he had to say anymore and turned to look at Xiao Qinghe, only to see a faint blush on his pale and handsome face.

Shit, even a gentle and polite person like him was blushing at their conversation.

She glared at Xiao Yuchuan in annoyance, “Don’t talk about shit in front of a gentle and polite person! You’ve ruined any semblance of decency I had left!”

Xiao Yuchuan backed off two steps, one hand on his chin as he looked at her, “What decency do you have? I never noticed. Who’s the gentle and polite person you’re talking about?” He glanced at Xiao Qinghe doubtfully and said to her, “You’re not talking about my Fourth Brother, are you? He doesn’t even know a single character the size of a soybean; he’s not gentle and polite at all.”

She couldn’t take it anymore, “You bastard, can’t you talk about anything other than shit or fart...”

“I’m not as vulgar as you,” he complained. “Only you would think of the shit in the outhouse; I was talking about eye boogers. If you don’t believe me, go look in the mirror...”

“Oh? Really?” She was still furious and wiped her eye. Sure enough, she actually wiped off a small bit of eye booger. Not embarrassed in front of the petty cat, she showed Xiao Qinghe an awkward smile, “Well... um. I’m not usually this unkempt. It’s just... I just got up and haven’t had a chance to wash up yet..”

Chapter 133: 133 eye boogers

He nodded slightly, his face full of understanding.

Seeing that Fourth Brother was not mistaken, she glared furiously at Xiao Yuchuan with a stern face, “Eye boogers are eye boogers; next time, be clear when you’re talking.”

“How would I know you would be so stupid to use the stuff from the outhouse...to cover your eyes.” He looked self-righteous, “Aren’t eyes full of eye boogers?” He had an innocent look on his face as if it was her own fault for being stupid and blaming him.

Su Qingyue felt so angry that her hair was standing on end. She decided to ignore him and went into the kitchen, where she saw two bunches of fresh willow twigs on the stove – about ten or so in each bunch.

Although she didn’t brush her teeth as obsessively as she used to, brushing three times a day, she still brushed them once a day now.

Every morning, the petty cat would pick a bundle for her. If any extra twigs were left overnight, they would no longer be fresh, so she would pick new ones the next day.

Why were there two bundles today?

Xiao Yuchuan, who had followed her into the kitchen, threw one of the bundles of willow twigs into the stove, “I picked an extra one.”

She looked at him suspiciously, “Yesterday, second brother came back. The one you threw away was picked by him.” She said with certainty.

Xiao Yuchuan’s movement froze, his mutterings growing softer, “She found out. This wife isn’t stupid. If I knew, I would have thrown it away earlier.” In fact, he wanted her to see second brother’s intention. He just didn’t want her to use the willow branches picked by second brother to clean her teeth, so he waited until now to throw them away.

She didn’t care who picked them, as long as she had one to use at night, and the rest would be burned as firewood. She took a bit of salt from a pot on the stove and poured it onto the palm of her right hand. Her right wrist, though injured, was already less swollen after more than ten days of rest, and as long as she didn’t grip anything heavy, it would be fine.

She scooped a bowl of water and rinsed her mouth with it, spitting out most of the water. Then she picked up a thin, chopstick-like willow branch and bitted one end thin, dipped it in salt and brushed her teeth, repeating the routine she did every morning when she woke up.

“I say, wife, you’ve been brushing your teeth like this every day, and your teeth look a bit whiter,” Xiao Yuchuan stared at her every move, “Even if I get closer, I can’t smell any bad breath on you. Instead, it’s a bit fragrant...”

Qingyue couldn’t hear what he was saying.

He didn’t seem to mind. He just looked at her yellowish skin, “Hey, I thought I was seeing things, but your charcoal-black skin has turned yellow... It’s really not as black as before...”

After brushing her teeth, she washed her face and asked him, “Are my eyes clean now?”

“There’s no shit...”

“Add the word ‘eye’.” She looked serious.

“Alright, there are no eye boogers. But the sores on your face don’t seem to be getting any smaller. When you make a grimace, you scare me...”

This bastard was finding her ugly again, damn it. She scowled, “I only asked you one question, don’t talk so much nonsense!”

“A mouth is for talking...” he grumbled discontentedly, “Wife, you never let me tell the truth, your face is already...”

“Don’t belittle me! And don’t call me wife!”

Seeing her serious expression, he thought to himself that she was already his wife, and why couldn't he say it, "Humph, I won't call you that then. Su Qingyue, if you have the guts, try to become a beautiful woman. You're just an ugly woman!"

Daring to stare at Fourth Brother and say that he was not the most handsome in the family, she would be so angry.

Her hair, which had been standing on end with anger, dropped back down, "Well, I will change, and by then, don't blind your titanium alloy dog eyes!" "I don't think you can change," he said.

"Really." She curled the corner of her lip slightly. Once she had whitened her skin and healed her facial sores, her face would be beautiful..

Chapter 134: 134 There is a kind of person in the legend.

Once she becomes beautiful, she'll definitely make this guy realize how serious the mistake he's making now is.

"Wife... Su Qingyue," he scratched his head in confusion, "You mentioned titanium alloy dog eyes twice. What on earth is that? I've never heard of it."

She looked sad, her gaze unfocused as she looked outside the kitchen, "In the legendary land called modern times, there are people known as modern people. Some modern people like to keep dogs, others like to keep chicken, the chicken they raise are called cameras. When a camera takes a photo, the dog's eyes will emit a green light in the picture, which is a bit like titanium, so it becomes titanium alloy dog eyes."

She missed modern high technology, and the longing was so painful that she could not blatantly speak of it, lest she be seen as an outsider.



“What are you talking about, green-eyed dogs and cameras... What a mess... Wolf eyes can emit green light at night.” He scratched his hair, “I can’t understand a single thing you’re saying.”

Su Qingyue kindly explained, ‘With your intelligence, of course, you wouldn’t understand such a profound issue. Simply put, you have a pair of dog eyes. Another way of saying it is... looking down on people with dog eyes.’”

“Wife, don’t fool me,” he looked at her disdainfully, “Are you taking advantage of my lack of education? I’m not a fool. Are there five-word idioms? Even a fool knows it’s four words.” No wonder she’s bought as a wife, not only uneducated but also slow-witted.

Su Qingyue was annoyed but had nowhere to vent, “You bastard, don’t talk in front of me, the old lady can’t hear you, and don’t block my view!”

“You’re not watching me talk with those sharp eyes of yours, are they broken? If you’re deaf, that’s fine, but don’t be blind too.”

“Rest assured,” she patted him on the shoulder, “Even if you go blind, I won’t. My sharp eyes are still waiting to see you marry an evil wife or an ugly one later!” By that time, she would have long left this home, so don’t blame her for coming to laugh at him then.

Without waiting for his reaction, she went and sat down at the kitchen dining table.

Xiao Yuchuan stared at her back discontentedly, “Su Qingyue, it’s bad enough that you’re mean to me, but you can’t talk about yourself like that. After all, you’re my wife.”

Unfortunately, she didn’t know and couldn’t hear him. She looked at the dishes on the table, there was a bowl of chicken stew, and a big bowl of vegetables.

Just as she got up to get rice, Xiao Yuchuan lifted the black iron pot lid, scooped out two bowls of rice and brought them over, handing her one, “The rice is still hot, I left it on a slow fire in the stove for you.”

She took the rice and read his lips, asking, “Isn’t your fourth brother coming to eat?”

“I brought it to his room earlier. He’s already eaten.”

She watched him pick up his chopsticks and start picking at the chicken, putting it in her bowl first, while his own bowl of rice was in his hand; he clearly hadn’t eaten yet.

This household has always skipped lunch and only ate breakfast. It was now noon, and the petty cat only ever cooked lunch for her, never eating with her. But the bowl of rice in her hand and the rice in the pot were still hot.

Which meant that...

The petty cat hadn’t eaten all morning, just waiting for her to eat together. He even kept the rice warm on a slow fire all morning.

She suddenly stopped talking and only focused on eating.

He kept adding pieces of the chicken stew to her bowl, although his wife liked vegetables, he believed that eating meat was more nourishing. He let her pick her own vegetables, she could eat as much as she liked..

Chapter 135: 135 Show off sterilization

She lifted her head to glance at him, noticing him eating only dry rice and a little vegetables. She knew he was reluctant to eat an extra bite of meat, all saving for her.

This man, she really didn’t know what to say about him.

She cursed him to marry a prettier wife later on, seeing that this lad didn’t like ugly women.

She kept her head down and ate. After eating a bowl of rice and a lot of vegetables, she was about to stand up with her empty bowl, but he took it from her hands to serve her more rice.

“Serve less, half a bowl is enough,” she instructed.

Still, he brought back a full bowl, “You are too skinny, you need to eat more.”

Not liking his care, she grabbed the bowl back, “You don’t need to worry about me.” And she continued to eat steadily.

While he wolfed down his food, he watched her.

After watching for over ten days, he always found his wife’s eating actions particularly beautiful, so that she didn’t seem ugly anymore.

He knew his wife had charisma, but he wouldn’t tell her that, to prevent her from being vain.

Su Qingyue forcibly ate half a bowl of rice again, and after being full to bursting, she put down the bowl, a little troubled. The rice left in the bowl was a waste. This house didn’t raise pigs, wasting really wasn’t good... “Done eating?” he asked with concern, “Can you eat some more?”

She didn’t hear, and he patiently repeated when she looked his way.

Seeing her shake her head, he understood that she really was full, so he took her bowl with leftover rice and pushed the remainder into his own bowl with his chopsticks.

Seeing him eat her leftover rice as if nothing was the matter... she really was embarrassed.

She had lived till now, and he was the first man to eat leftovers from her plate.

Thinking that this house was so poor and waste was not allowed, she understood his actions.

“I’m clumsy, so I won’t wash dishes,” she said, not waiting for him to finish his meal before she had walked out of the kitchen.

“What are you saying? Is this something you can joke about?” he was very displeased, “It’s just an injury on your right wrist, it will heal after a while.

You’ll cry if it really becomes disabled.”

Only after speaking did he realize she couldn’t hear.

Sigh, he always forgot, his wife was deaf.

His wife was deaf, which made things very inconvenient. He needed to remind himself to be more considerate to her.

He finished the rice in the bowl in a few mouthfuls and began doing the dishes in the kitchen.

Su Qingyue walked into the yard and glanced sideways at Xiao Qinghe under the eaves who appeared to be resting with his eyes closed.

His eyelashes looked like fans, the dense black lashes made his skin look even paler and sickly, it made people want to show him concern.

Not wanting to disturb him, she walked as lightly as she could to the fence, starting to feel the coarse clothes, bellyband, and panties that had been washed and hung on the fence last night.

They were all dry now, so she took them down one by one.

Xiao Qinghe opened his eyes when she turned around. He was watching her thin back, a complex emotion flickering in his clear eyes.

By the time she turned around again after gathering the clothes, his face was back to its usual calm.

She nodded at him slightly, as a way of greeting.

He also nodded back, acknowledging her.

The sun was a bit harsh, it had already reached his seating position. She originally wanted to suggest him to go back to his room to rest, but then thinking that he had been cooped up in his room these days, it's probably good for him to come out. Considering his pale face, it might be good for him to get some sunlight for sterilizing, it's not going to kill him.

She carried the sun-dried clothes towards the master bedroom, and as she passed by him, she glanced at his leg from the corner of her eye, wondering if she should take his pulse..

Chapter 136: 136 Third Brother

From his sickly pale complexion and his motionless sitting position, along with the medicine smell wafting from the secondary bedroom, she guessed that his lower limbs might have been paralyzed for a long time.

Paralysis might not be curable even in modern times with high-tech equipment and many people are paralyzed for life.

She Imew Second Brother and Petty Cat, both of them treated Fourth Brother very well, they must have spent all their money to find doctors to cure him.

If other doctors couldn't cure him, and if his paralyzed leg had no sensation, she would definitely not be able to cure him either. Only if the leg still had sensation, there would be a chance.

Moreover, she was deaf now, which was inconvenient.

She would wait till she cured herself first, then help him with his meridians before she left.

Entering the room, she carefully folded her clean clothes, placed the bellyband and lingerie in between the clothes so that the men in this family wouldn't see them. After folding, she placed them in the corner of her sleeping spot on the bed. She was too embarrassed to put her clothes together with Second Brother's clothes in the wardrobe, it was too... intimate.

Then she thought of how Petty Cat had snatched her laundry several times, including her bellyband and panties, and her head was filled with black lines.

Petty Cat's methods of courting her were quite sophisticated, with a persistent and considerate approach...

She would not be bewitched.

Coming out of the room, she saw Petty Cat coming from the kitchen and called out, "Third brother..."

He said discontentedly, "Who's your third brother?"

"You," she said matter-of-factly, "Isn't that how Second Brother calls you?"

"Second Brother is my brother." He pouted, "How can you call me like that? You should call me husband."

"In your dreams." She rolled her eyes. How many times did she have to say that she wouldn't marry him, and he just wouldn't understand?

He compromised, "If you won't call me husband, you can call me Third

Brother."

"No way."

It seemed like he thought of something, his eyes brightened, "Wife, if you call me third brother, does that mean you don't mind that I'm older? Actually, I'm only seven years older than you..." She immediately changed her words, "Third Brother."

He touched her head, "That's a good girl."

Like a pat on a little dog, she slapped his hand away, "Who's your third sister-in-law? Old man, I mind you being extremely old!"

His face stiffened, "Su Qingyue, you really want to make me unhappy, don't you?"

"Did you make me happy?" Remembering that he actually called her a ghost... that means in his eyes, she was uglier than a ghost, she decided to hold a grudge against him for life and never forgive him! Glancing at him, she finally asked, "What's your name?"

He placed his hand on her forehead for a moment and said, "You don't even know my name, are you dumb?"

"Pfft, I don't know you." She snorted, "Am I supposed to know your name?"

That damn woman, she had been staying in the Zhu Family in the village for three years and wasn't deaf before, how could she not know his big name, Xiao Yuchuan? He knew she was angry with him again, "My surname is Xiao, a resounding and beautiful name – Yuchuan."

"Oh, I didn't know you were so famous." She answered casually.

His face turned red, "Of course, in the big Wushan Village, I am famous for being handsome... many girls and young wives have fallen for my good looks."

"Then why haven't you married one?" She asked with a smile, "No one wants to marry you, right?"

"Su Qingyue, you're deliberately trying to make me angry, aren't you?" He was about to say that even if no one wanted to marry him, he still had her, but she asked first, 'What's Second Brother's name?"

Chapter 137: 137 The Origin of the Xiao Family's Name

"Xiao Yishan." He replied coldly, frowning slightly, "Stupid old woman, do you really not know the names of us two brothers?"

"Nonsense!" She didn't know them before, so how could she know their names?

Xiao Yuchuan thought about how his wife had been bullied and timid at the

Zhu Family, hardly interacting with anyone. The villagers liked to call him Chuan and his second brother Dashan. Besides, their family didn't have much contact with the Zhu Family. It was very possible that she didn't know. "So you must not know what Fourth Brother's name is either..."

Before he could finish his sentence, she casually said, "Second Brother is called

Shan, you are called Chuan, so your fourth brother must be called He. Mountains and rivers, and there's a 'Liu' as well?"

Xiao Yuchuan and Xiao Qinghe were both surprised at the same time. Yuchuan took a careful look at her, still wearing the same ugly face, "Wife, how did you suddenly look so educated?"



"I've always been very knowledgeable," she said proudly, only for him to disapprove, "Our family's 'Liu' already left a long time ago." Mentioning his eldest sister Xiao Ailiu, his heart felt cold.

After she got married, his eldest sister never returned.

Xiao Qinghe seemed to have thought of her as well, his clear gaze showed a touch of sadness.

"Don't mention that woman who left our Xiao family. Once a woman is married, she is no longer part of our family." Xiao Yuchuan waved his hand and smirked at her, "Wife, since you are so 'knowledgeable', why don't you guess what Fourth Brother's name is? Or what should he be called?"

She looked over at Xiao Qinghe, who gave off a comfortable and refined feeling. She muttered the three characters softly, "Xiao Qinghe. I think he looks like a clear stream."

Xiao Qinghe looked at her in surprise, his gaze immediately returning to indifference.

Xiao Yuchuan exaggeratedly applauded, "Well, wife, you indeed have 'knowledge'." This stinky old woman who barely knew her Chinese characters was acting so learned. Clearly, he guessed wrong. She must have already known the names of their brothers in the Xiao Family. Pretending to be ignorant and asking those questions just to impress him, does she think he will be in awe?

It was a nice thought, though.

The entire village knew the origins of the names of the Xiao Family brothers and their eldest sister, so she must have heard it from somewhere.

Seeing the mocking expression on the petty cat, she wasn't angry, "Did I guess wrong?"

"No, what does it matter if you guessed right?"

She also thought that guessing just one name wasn't a big deal.

He was staring intently at her face, expressing his doubts for the second time, “Su Qingyue, are you really deaf or just pretending to be deaf?”

“Really deaf. It’ll be fine in two days.”

“How long have you been deaf?”

“Since the day Second Brother brought me back from town.” She had no memory of the previous body’s life before, “Didn’t Second Brother tell you?”

“So you told Second Brother.” He flashed a hint of displeasure on his face, “That introverted gourd, always holding in farts.”

“It’s no big deal.” She shrugged indifferently. Maybe Second Brother thought that it didn’t matter whether his third brother knew about the day she became deaf or not.

He was still somewhat unconvinced, “You’ve been deaf for so many days, but I haven’t seen your eyes so sharp before. How did you suddenly become so good at reading lips?”

“A few days ago, I was seriously injured, staggering around while walking. I had no time to stare at your rotten mouth. Now that my injury has healed, my eyes have become...” she snapped her fingers, “Much sharper..”

Chapter 138: 138 Don’t want my wife to leave

But it was not just that.

Previously, when she was on missions, she liked to work alone. Although she had never learned to read lips, she knew the method. In her free time these days, she figured out the correct way to analyze how to speak with her lips, so she could see clearly.

Unfortunately, she was still a bit less talented than a genius. Sometimes she would miss things, but as long as she understood the basics, it was fine.

However, she wouldn't tell anyone about her time-traveling experiences.

Xiao Yuchuan saw his wife's hand gesture, her fingers making a noise with a flick, and felt it was out of place in the present. "Wife... don't speak so rudely. What do you mean by saying I have a bad mouth..." He grinned, "Look, not only is my mouth not rotten, but my teeth are also very white, right?"

She looked at his shiny, clean white teeth, and thought about her own teeth which had become a bit whiter compared to ten days ago, but still had a long way to go when compared to his.

It seemed she needed to find some herbs and make a medicinal mud toothpaste to whiten her teeth.

She subconsciously touched her face, thinking about the pus sores on it. Although her internal injuries had healed, the sores hadn't improved at all. It was because of her physique, and she needed medicine to treat it.

Staying at someone else's house meant imposing on them, so she planned to wait two days until her deafness was cured, settle down somewhere after leaving, and then think further.

She raised her head and looked at the sun. It was past noon.

The sun was still a little bit strong.

She had been in this house for a while, and apart from going to the village well and visiting the town yesterday, she had spent the rest of the time healing from her injuries. Now, she had gotten plenty of sleep, eaten well, and felt quite energetic.

Feeling bored, she decided to go out for a walk.

“Petty cat, I’m going out to play for a while.” She called out and walked towards the outside of the courtyard.

“Wife, wait for me! Who are you calling a petty cat?” Xiao Yuchuan followed her instinctively, then turned back to glance at Fourth Brother, and finally went back to him. “Fourth Brother, it’s too sunny outside. Let me take you back to your room first.”

“No need, I’ll sit for a while. You just go with your wife.”

“Nowadays, my wife seems completely different, much more lively than before. In the past, when she saw me, she was like a mouse that had seen a cat. Now, she’s almost riding on my head. I don’t know how long she’ll be out...” Speaking of going out, he paused and saw that Fourth Brother also had a solemn expression on his face.

Both of them, along with Second Brother, implicitly understood that their current wife didn’t seem to want to stay in this household.

He made up his mind. “Fourth Brother, I won’t let my wife leave.”

Knowing that there was a serious disagreement between Fourth Brother and his wife, he was afraid that Fourth Brother would disagree with her staying. He didn’t wait for his response.

Turning his back to Xiao Qinghe, he crouched down, carried him into the secondary bedroom, let him lie down on the bed, and after moving the chair with armrests into the room for him, he closed the bedroom door and hurriedly left.

Xiao Qinghe leaned on the bed with difficulty, turned his body sideways, opened the window, and watched Third Brother’s retreating figure in the distance, whispering, “Actually, I don’t want my wife to leave either.”

Xiao Yuchuan chased her to the crossroad, looked around in all directions, but couldn’t find his wife’s shadow.

Qian Youfa, who was carrying a hoe to go to the field, passed by. Xiao Yuchuan hurriedly asked, "Did you see my wife?"

"No, I didn't see her." Qian Youfa asked, "Your wife is gone? She didn't run away again, did she?"

"No, she didn't." He continued to walk forward with a cold face, asking several more people, all of whom said they hadn't seen Su Qingyue. He complained while searching, "Stinky old woman, walking so fast! You better not turn your back and leave now that your injury is healed!"

Chapter 139: 139 The Xiao Family Wife Can Talk 1

Vegetable fields, field ridges, the river bank...

She could quickly check nearby places, but those farther away would take more time.

Did she go into the village?

He ran quickly towards the area where most villagers congregated, scanning all around. When he reached the village well and saw many people lined up to fetch water, he couldn't spot his wife.

Shi Shanzao saw him and her eyes brightened, "Brother Chuan, what are you looking for?"

Wang Adou came over from behind and said with a concerned face, "He's looking for his wife, nobody has seen her..." "Chuan, your wife didn't run away again, did she? Maybe you should hurry and check the direction of the town..."

Xiao Yuchuan's facial expression changed, "My wife wouldn't run away, don't talk nonsense!"

Shi Shanzao frowned, "Brother Chuan, I'm not trying to be mean, but Su

Qingyue has even stolen money before when she ran away..."

"Shut your mouth!" Xiao Yuchuan glared at her fiercely, "Even if you were the thief, my wife would never be the one!"

"Wow!" The villagers around them were all stirred up by this.

Shi Shanzao's tears welled up in her eyes and she said tearfully, "Brother Chuan, how could you treat me like this!" As she spoke, she wiped away her tears and began crying.

"Hey, Yuchuan, don't just blurt things out. Shi Shanzao has always been a well-behaved and capable girl. Why would she steal like your wife did?" Someone wanted to chime in, but was silenced by his imposing gaze, becoming somewhat fearful.

Some others teased, "Chuan, since you've tarnished little sister Shi's reputation, if she can't get married, would you marry her?" Xiao Yuchuan's face flushed, "I already have a wife."

"True, even without a wife, your family's condition still wouldn't be good enough for the Shi Family. Look at how Shanzao calls you 'Brother Chuan'...when she sees you, her eyes sparkle... Who doesn't know that girl likes you? Just don't know if you like her back?" Wang Adou stared at him,

"Shanzao's not bad looking; the two of you would be a good match."

Xiao Yuchuan's voice was cold, "Enough with the nonsense!"

Aunt Zhang came from another forked road in the village, "Chuan, I heard your wife disappeared? I just came back from the town, and didn't see your wife..."

"Maybe she's afraid of the Xiao Family and is hiding in the mountains..." Wang Adou had barely finished when many people began looking behind him.

Wang Adou turned to look, and saw Su Qingyue walking over leisurely, wearing oversized men's clothes, with her sleeves and pant legs rolled up and torn common cloth shoes on her feet.

Despite this, her unhurried steps somehow seemed quite comfortable.

"A dog's mouth can't spit out ivory!" Xiao Yuchuan glared at Wang Adou and ran to Su Qingyue, happily calling out, "My dear!"

Su Qingyue gave him a big roll of her eyes. With so many people around, he just had to call her his wife. Judging from the expressions of the people in the village, it seemed like everyone thought they had some kind of relationship with each other.

As she was about to explain, she remembered how long she had been staying at the Xiao Family's house. She thought it was better not to make the situation worse.

Just then, Li Cai, who also came to fetch water with a water bucket, came into view. When he saw Xiao Yuchuan, he instantly became furious, thinking about being splashed with half a bucket of bathwater the night before last. When he went home and complained to his big brother Li Gui, his brother actually asked him to let it go, which really pissed him off!

He was too embarrassed to tell others about it, otherwise, everyone would know he had drunk Chuan's bathwater, and they would laugh at him to death..

Chapter 140: The Xiao Family Wife Can Talk 2

Chuan's bath stink made him nauseous all night.

The more Li Cai thought about it, the darker his face became.

Xiao Yuchuan was delighted and smiled proudly at the crowd, "Didn't you say my wife ran away? Look, my wife is here safe and sound!"

Li Cai sneered, "She didn't run away, but she's deaf and mute, a burden and a handicap for life!"

Everyone's sympathetic gaze fell on Su Qingyue, with many looking at her with disdain.

"You son of a..." Before Xiao Yuchuan could get angry, Su Qingyue read Li Cai's lips and realized the news of her being deaf and mute had spread through the village so quickly. She coldly said, "To not be a burden, I'd better not be deaf and mute."

Her voice was soft, sweet, and as beautiful as a heavenly sound.

The gentle tone was like a cool breeze refreshing to the heart.

Everyone fell silent...

Wang Adou dug his ears, "Who just spoke?"

Aunt Zhang pointed at Su Qingyue, "It was Su Qingyue, I saw her talking."

Everyone looked at her unbelievably, like they'd seen a ghost, "How can she talk? Her voice is as nice as an oriole singing in the valley..." "I've lived most of my life but never heard such a sweet voice from a woman..."

"Wow, it's so beautiful, I want to hear her talk more..."

The crowd chatted back and forth.

Li Cai stared at Su Qingyue incredulously, "Aren't you deaf and mute? How can you talk?"

She shrugged, "I don't know. When your mouth cheapened, I just wanted to talk."

Listening to her, everyone paused for a moment and then burst into laughter.



Aunt Zhang joked, "Li Cai, your mouth is really something. You managed to make the deaf and mute hear and talk...you really have this skill..." "A big man, picking on a woman like that, shame on you, you're so petty..."

"That's right, if she were truly deaf and mute, she would be heartbroken...you just hit yourself in the face..."

Embarrassed by everyone's comments, Li Cai's face turned red. He didn't carry any more water and walked back with an empty bucket.

Xiao Yuchuan didn't explain that his wife actually couldn't hear and just read lips. He walked up to Su Qingyue cheerfully, "How did you get here? How did

you know I was here?"

"After I left the house, I 'saw' several people say you were looking for me and that you were here, so I came."

Hearing her mention the word 'house', Yuchuan felt a surge of happiness in his heart, "Wife, you're so good to me!"

"I told you not to call me wife!" She frowned and walked towards the river outside the village.

Xiao Yuchuan followed her figure, chanting like a fool, "Wife, wife, wife!"

Some of the crowd listening to their conversation wondered, "Su Qingyue really isn't deaf and mute... Could it be true that being scolded by Li Cai can cure deafness and muteness?"

"No way. Wife of the Xiao Family was just playing Li Cai. If being scolded could really cure someone, there wouldn't be any deaf or mute people left in the world..."

“Didn’t Dashan and Chuan take their wife to town for treatment yesterday? Doctor Sun from the village couldn’t cure her, maybe some highly skilled doctor in town did...”

Everyone was discussing animatedly, most saying, “The wife of the Xiao Family is no longer deaf and mute, and the seventeen taels paid by old lady Liu were worth it... Such a beautiful voice is wasted on an ugly face...”