

Mountain Man 151

Chapter 151: one thousand six hundred taels resale

Pointing to her own face, "I'm so ugly it's scary. Why would you buy me?"

"To make you my wife, of course. Isn't that obvious?" "I mean, with a face like this, you still bought me?" "Well, it was cheap." He admitted honestly.

"How cheap?"

He made a cross with his index fingers and then held up his right hand, bending the three middle fingers and leaving only his thumb and index finger

extended.

She asked, "One hundred and sixty taels?"

"You're not that expensive." He shook his head, "The pretty wives from other families are just forty to fifty taels, and average-looking ones with worse looks are thirty taels. You, on the other hand... half price is enough, just sixteen taels."

It really was cheap. She calmed down, "How much do you want to sell me for?"

"Wife, you want to buy me?" Xiao Yuchuan pointed to himself, "a big man like me isn't worth much."

"I'm asking, how much would you sell me for?" She clarified, "So I'll know your psychological price later."

He stared at her, "My wife, you're worth even less than me. I could be bought to do hard labor, but with your looks, you might scare the master if you were a maid..."

She snorted coldly, "Cut the crap, name your price."

"No." He swore never to sell her no matter how much money was offered. She sets the price for him, "One hundred and sixty taels, ten times the price."

He casually joked, "One thousand six hundred taels would be more appropriate."

"Deal." Her voice was light, "Remember what you've said today. When I come up with one thousand six hundred taels later, you give me back the deed of sale."

He initially thought she was just playing with him, so he casually agreed. Seeing her serious face, he hesitated, "My wife, what are you doing... I've said I wouldn't sell you... no matter how much you offer."

"No going back on a settled deal." Her tone was icy, and her gaze on him was particularly cold as well.

He suddenly regretted it, feeling that his wife's heart was far away from him in that moment, "My wife, I was really just joking with you... I thought you were kidding, that's why I casually said that..."

Her expression was indifferent as the wind, "Sometimes, what is said casually is the most genuine expression. Xiao Yuchuan, in your heart, I am worth exactly one thousand six hundred taels."

His heart ached for a moment, "That's not true, my wife..." then thought of the astronomical figure of one thousand six hundred taels, "My wife, do you know how much one thousand six hundred taels are? That's an enormous amount of money. In our village, including the nearby villages, there isn't a single household with that much money..."

"Really?" She would have it later, "What's the use of talking more?"

He paused for a moment, "Alright, alright, my wife, I can't argue with you. But shouldn't you be happy that in my heart, you're worth so much money?"

“Don’t call me your wife. I really don’t like it.” She would rather have been bought by the Xiao family for the second brother, Xiao Yishan, as a wife; unfortunately, she was bought to be Xiao Yuchuan’s wife.

“Fine, fine.” He wouldn’t give in.

“Fine, I’ll redeem the deed of sale and clear things up later.” Her life was saved by the second brother, “By the way, since I’m your wife, how come the second brother saved me back in town that day?”

“My wife, don’t you know?”

“I forgot.”

He hesitated for a moment and then said, “It wasn’t easy for the family to save up eight taels of silver, and you stole it. My second brother and I looked for you everywhere, day and night, for three days. You were stealing... stealing steamed buns in town and got caught and beaten. The second brother found you first and brought you back..”

Chapter 152: 152 poisonous spiders

“Is that so?” She asked again, “How long have you had me for?”

“Over a month.”

Fortunately, it wasn’t a long time. Her voice didn’t waiver as she continued to ask, “Have we...?” “Have we what?”

“That... ‘

“What?” he seemed to be either genuinely ignorant or just playing dumb.

The corner of her mouth twitched, she decided to just put it bluntly, “Have we slept together?”

“Oh, yes.” He grinned, showing all his pearly whites. She was almost always there with him on his ‘bed.’

“Even though I am so dirty, so ugly, so disgusting, you touched me too?” She struggled to maintain her composure, her lungs felt like they were about to burst.

He stared at her soft, tender lips, “My dear wife, don’t be so hard on yourself, I’ve never found you... who else should I touch if not you?” In truth, he never touched her; her frustrated little face was all the more expressive and inviting, so he couldn’t resist teasing her.

She shivered with anger and managed to growl out, “Do you know why I brought you here?”

“To take a romantic bath together, of course.” His reply was matter of fact.

Grabbing his hand, she quickly threw him into the river; his body soared in an arc.

With a splash, the peaceful river surface was stirred.

He plunged headfirst into the river.

His face almost hit the bottom of the river, and when he finally surfaced, he could only hear his wife’s voice, sweet as a songbird’s call.

“Last time I ‘threw myself into the river,’ this time it’s your turn. In a while, I will tell people that you couldn’t bear it, and you drowned yourself.”

“My dear, you’re too cruel! Are you planning to murder your husband?” Soaked, he rose from the river, looking distraught, “My dear, I can swim, I won’t drown...” He felt something was off, “My dear, you’re so thin, where did you get the strength to throw me...?”

She ignored him and headed back.

He called after her, "Dear, wait for me, if you wanted to see my wet figure, you just had to say so. I would have jumped into the river by myself, no need for you to do anything..."

Su Qingyue didn't look at his mouth, and she couldn't hear him.

After a few steps, she stopped again.

Xiao Yuchuan, chasing after her, bumped into her back, "Dear, why did you suddenly stop? Luckily, I am much taller than you; otherwise, I would've hit my nose. If it were flattened, I wouldn't look handsome anymore..."

She turned around to glare at him, then returned her gaze to a few stalks of water bamboo by the river. On the bamboo leaves hanging over the river, there were several spiderwebs, each with a spider crawling in it.

The bodies of these spiders were covered in green fuzz and measured about four centimeters in length, with slightly longer legs around one and a half centimeters. These were the poisonous spiders found near the river!

These spiders had venomous stingers and poison glands. When they bit a human, the poison secreted by their glands would cause paralysis of the central nervous system. A light bite would cause local swelling, a heavy bite would cause whole-body poisoning, and in severe cases, death.

"Dear, what are you looking at?" Xiao Yuchuan followed her gaze, "People in the village have been bitten by these types of spiders before; they caused huge red sores. They are poisonous. You should keep your distance."

Su Qingyue didn't know what he was saying, but she looked around and found that these spiders were also on the weeds by the river.

This was wonderful!

The juice from these poisonous spiders could be used in medicine to treat snake bites, burns, sores, and stomach ailments. She could catch these spiders and use them to heal the pus sores on her face.

However, she would need a container to hold the spider juice.

With that, she quickly walked towards the Xiao family's house and arrived back within five or six minutes..

Chapter 153: 153 Didn't catch any prey as usual

In the yard, a tall and robust figure stood there. Seeing Su Qingyue, he hurriedly walked over, "Yue'er..."

Su Qingyue saw him, his burly figure putting a lot of pressure on her. Seeing the concerned look in his eyes, she uneasily said, "Second Brother."

Faced with her indifference, Xiao Yishan had already gotten used to it, "Where have you been?"

"I went out for a walk."

He seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. Heaven knows how anxious he was when he returned home and didn't see her, fearing that she had left. He always felt that Yue'er was becoming more and more different, and if she really wanted to leave, it seemed like he could not stop her.

Her gaze swept the yard, but she didn't see any prey.

Xiao Yishan knew what she was looking for, and hesitantly explained, "Wife... Yue'er, my luck was bad today... I didn't catch any prey."

As a matter of fact, when he went out early in the morning, all he could think of was her. He was afraid that when he came back, she would be gone, so he couldn't concentrate on hunting and scared away a few prey.

Originally, he wanted to come back earlier, but he didn't have any prey to show for it and was too embarrassed. So he stayed in the mountains for half a day, but still couldn't catch any prey. He was too worried about her and so he gritted his teeth and came back.

When he got home and didn't see her, he was almost worried to death. Fourth Brother said she had just gone for a walk, so his heart was temporarily at ease. He was just about to go out and look for her when she returned.

Su Qingyue didn't see his lips move, so she naturally didn't know what he was saying.

Thinking that she was unhappy about him returning empty-handed, his resolute face became embarrassed, and he remembered that she couldn't hear. He decided to wait for her to ask before explaining it all again.

However, she just glanced at the yard and didn't ask whether he had caught any prey. She went straight into the kitchen.

Just as Xiao Yishan was about to follow her in, he saw Xiao Yuchuan returning all wet. He frowned, "Third brother, how did you become a drowned dog?"

"Second brother, you're back." Xiao Yuchuan snorted and glared, "What do you mean? My wife tricked me into the river for a lover's bath, and then she ran away."

Xiao Yishan looked at Third Brother's angry face, not believing his wife had asked him to take a lover's bath. It was more likely that she had thrown him into the river, "Really?"

"I'm going to change my clothes." Xiao Yuchuan walked into the master bedroom, drenched from head to toe.

Su Qingyue found an empty pottery jar in the kitchen, "Second Brother, can I use this jar?"

Xiao Yishan nodded, "Anything in the house, you can use it, you don't need to ask me."

"You're so nice, Second Brother." Much better than that petty cat. She looked at Second Brother's muscular body, his arms exposed due to his job as a hunter. The muscles in his arms were thick and strong...

She almost drooled.

Second brother's face wasn't as good-looking as the petty cat's, but his figure was worth a second look.

She took the empty pottery jar outside, "Second brother, I'm going out for a bit. "

"I'll go with you." He said instinctively.

"Okay." She didn't reject him. Second brother had been hunting for years, so his skills and reactions must be sharp. It would be great if he could help her catch the poisonous spider. Besides, in case she was accidentally bitten by the poisonous spider, Second Brother looked so strong that he should be fine.

When Xiao Yuchuan came out of the room after changing his clothes, he shouted, "Wife, I've changed my clothes. Hurry up and help me dry my hair.. It's uncomfortable with wet hair hanging down!"

Chapter 154: 154 Fell into the river with second brother

Seeing no trace of his wife in the yard, his second brother was also nowhere to be found.

He rushed to the entrance of the courtyard and shouted loudly, "Wife!" A group of birds on a nearby tree was startled, flying off into the sky. Villager Qian Youfa, who happened to be passing by outside, was shocked and touched his ears, "Chuan, what are you screaming for? You nearly deafened me!"

Xiao Yuchuan asked, "Did you see my wife?"

"Nope. Did you lose your wife again? Seriously, what's with your family always losing wives?" Qian Youfa shook his head and headed for the field, "To save that stinking woman Liu Xianglian, I got all wet and didn't even finish plowing the field. Just changed out of my wet clothes and now rushing to finish the field before nightfall..."

He glanced back at Xiao Yuchuan, "Hey, Chuan, you changed clothes from the ones you were wearing by the river. Why is your hair still wet? Did you try to join your wife in the river jump?"

"Go away!" Xiao Yuchuan said angrily, "Mind your own business and go work on your field. Stop the fucking nonsense."

"Chuan, are you still looking for your wife?" Aunt Zhang called from the intersection ahead, pointing in a certain direction, "I saw your wife and your second brother heading towards the river bank."

"Thanks, Aunt Zhang." Xiao Yuchuan rushed towards the river bank, grumbling that his wife and second brother didn't wait for him.

Su Qingyue took Xiao Yishan to the river bank where she had "jumped" into the river last time.

The more they walked, the more anxious Xiao Yishan became, "Wife... Yue'er... What are you doing here..." Afraid that she might do something impulsive again, he furrowed his brows.

Su Qingyue, who couldn't hear him, squatted down and washed the pottery jar in the river water.

Seeing her calm expression, Xiao Yishan felt slightly relieved, she didn't seem impulsive. He squatted down next to her, and taking the jar from her hands, he filled it with water and washed it, "This jar used to belong to my big sister before she got married and was for her to store oil. When she got married, she

took everything she could from home. She didn't take this jar because it has a chipped rim. The sight of this jar angers my third brother, but he couldn't bear to throw it away, so it has been left in the corner..."

Su Qingyue and Xiao Yishan faced the river, squatting in a line. From her angle, she couldn't see him talking and since she could only see his lips moving, she had to keep leaning forward towards the water and tilting her head to try to see what he was saying.

However, she leaned too far forward, and her feet slipped, sending her tumbling into the water...

Xiao Yishan quickly reached out and grabbed her. He managed to catch her with the hand holding the pottery jar, but her momentum was too strong, and they both ended up falling into the water, creating a huge splash.

The water wasn't deep in this part of the river, and Xiao Yishan managed to stabilize himself after a few steps, with the water just reaching his chin.

Su Qingyue wasn't so lucky. With her height, the water covered her head.

She tried to raise her head above water but found that her body was tightly wrapped in her second brother's strong arms, making her unable to move.

Stubborn second brother! He wouldn't even let her go after falling into the river!

Fortunately, she had held her breath as soon as she entered the water, preventing her from choking.

She wasn't sure whether she should be angry at her second brother's subconscious reaction, but it was evident that he cared for her.

"Second brother, wife, where are you?" Xiao Yuchuan shouted from afar, hearing the splashing in the water.. He saw his second brother's head emerge from the water and asked, "Second brother, where's my wife?"

Chapter 155: 155 Yuchuan Downstream

Xiao Yishan also realized that he was holding his wife too tightly. She wasn't tall enough, and the water was drowning her. He quickly threw away the pottery jar in his hand, propping her up with both arms under her armpits, lifting her body out of the water.

Su Qingyue's head emerged from the water. She raised her hand to wipe the water off her face and took a deep breath.

"Wife, why are you in the river?" Xiao Yuchuan immediately rushed into the river, making a splash as he went. He didn't care, hastily swimming towards her. He reached out with both hands to hold his wife in the water, only to find she was being supported by his second brother.

That's not important. What's important is that even though his brother's palms were holding her armpits, his big hands were also groping his wife's chest!

Yuchuan recalled the night his wife had a fever, and he touched her chest... It felt so good he wanted to die. Jealousy flooded him like river water, as he forcefully embraced Su Qingyue's waist and shouted, "Second brother, let go!"

Su Qingyue also felt that her second brother's hand was positioned too far forward. Her face flushed red and being embraced by Yuchuan, at least this brat was holding her waist, so she didn't resist.

Xiao Yishan remained stiff, not wanting to let go of this wonderful feeling, and besides, why should he let go and hand her over to his third brother? She was also his wife, Xiao Yishan's wife!

"Second brother, please let go first." Su Qingyue's gentle, slightly shy voice sounded.

His wife chose to let third brother hold her... After Xiao Yishan was sure that Yuchuan's embrace on her waist wouldn't cause her to choke, he finally let go with a sense of loss, "Third brother, take my wife ashore and be careful."

Su Qingyue was facing Xiao Yuchuan and naturally didn't know that Xiao Yishan had also called her his wife.

The shore was close. Yuchuan lifted her out of the water, careful not to touch her injured right wrist having remembered that the fracture there hadn't healed properly.

After getting ashore, she reached out to Xiao Yishan with her uninjured left hand, "Second brother, I'll pull you up."

Xiao Yuchuan's face turned sour, "Wife, what are you doing? Helping second brother up instead of me? I'm in the water too!" He grabbed her outstretched wrist and climbed up, pushing against the riverbank.

Caught off guard, she almost got pulled back into the water but managed to steady herself just in time, "What's gotten into you!"

Yuchuan pulled himself up, holding her hand, and shouted back, "You're the one acting crazy! It's one thing that you didn't take a bath with me, but why did you stay in the water with the second brother! And why did he touch your chest! "

She couldn't be bothered to explain, "Think what you like."

"Today, you must explain everything to me!" Xiao Yuchuan was relentless.

Xiao Yishan picked up the pottery jar he had thrown into the river earlier and climbed ashore, "Third brother, what are you fussing about? My wife and I accidentally fell into the river."

"You two, being so careless..." Yuchuan was somewhat skeptical.

Yishan asked, "What else do you think?" Just now, when he touched his wife's chest, the feeling was so wonderful that he didn't want to let go. But she stiffened when he touched her, clearly not wanting him to. He wished his wife truly wanted him in the river too. But was that even possible?

“Be more careful next time,” Yuchuan finally relented. When his gaze fell on his wife, his eyes widened.

Soaking wet, his wife looked like a drenched bird. The damp men’s clothing clung tightly to her body, accentuating her chest. That small waist was... much thinner than Liu Xianglian’s. Her hips were slightly rounded, and her pants clung to her legs, which were straight and slender....

Chapter 156: 156 enemies

Aside from her thin arms and legs, the wife has quite ample assets in the right places...

Looking at her chest, it seemed to have grown larger since he touched it that night...

Xiao Yuchuan’s eyes were glued to her, as if he wanted to stick his eyeballs onto her body.

He really wanted to touch her.

Xiao Yishan was also staring at Su Qingyue, unable to look away. Su Qingyue’s face turned red; it was one thing for her ‘husband,’ the petty cat, to look at her with narrowed eyes, but how could second brother, such a mature and stable man, stare at her like that?

Although she had a little crush on second brother, he was still her ‘husband’s’ elder brother and according to generational order, she should call him second uncle. It was totally impolite for him to look at her like that. “Ahem!” She coughed loudly to remind the two of them not to stare.

Xiao Yishan felt embarrassed and looked away.

Xiao Yuchuan, however, came bouncing over and openly appraised her from a close distance, “Wife, you have such a nice figure!” He reached out his claws towards her, but she grabbed his hand.

Unable to touch her, he grinned, "Wife, you're really holding your husband's hand tight, huh? They say that with a united couple, even iron can be broken. I, who can't even read, have often heard the older generation say this... Ah!"

He shrieked and accused her in a trembling voice, "Wife, you pinched me!"

She pinched a bit of flesh on the back of his hand and twisted it hard. He cried out even more painfully, 'Wife, you pinched me again!"

"That's called twisting, not pinching, and you're supposed to twist in a circle," she argued calmly.

Tears welled up in his eyes from the pain, "It still hurts the same..."

Xiao Yishan observed the interaction between the two, and somehow he knew that Yue'er didn't really dislike third brother. Their current exchange seemed like the banter of a couple that others couldn't step into.

Oddly enough, his heart felt a bitter pain. "Third brother, stop fooling around."

"Who's fooling around..." Xiao Yuchuan complained pitifully, "Second brother, you're not blind. Can't you see that my flesh is about to be pinched off by my wife? It's her fault, so why don't you condemn her instead of me!" You should give her the benefit of the doubt since you are older," A very legitimate reason.

Hearing this, Su Qingyue let go of Xiao Yuchuan's 'flesh'. "Second brother is the best, always impartial."

Xiao Yuchuan rubbed his swollen back of the hand and said bitterly, "Well, second brother is the only one in the family who knows right from wrong. I'm unreasonable, happy now?"

"As long as you know." Su Qingyue responded nonchalantly.

Xiao Yuchuan was so angry that smoke seemed to come out of his head, “Stinky old woman, if I die one day, I’m sure it’s because you’ve annoyed me to death.”

“Don’t worry, when you die, I will definitely collect your corpse.”

“You said it, don’t even leave my corpse behind.” He said it somewhat seriously. His health was sometimes good, sometimes bad – who knew when he’d really be ‘gone’.

Su Qingyue looked at his serious expression and stopped talking. This handsome, lively young man didn’t look like someone with a short lifespan; could he have a hidden ailment?

The atmosphere became a bit awkward for a moment. Xiao Yishan spoke up, “Yue’er, you should go back first. You’re all wet; hurry up and change your clothes.”

Su Qingyue asked, “What about you?”

“What were you planning to do when you came here? I’ll help you finish it before I leave.”

She looked at second brother’s bearded face, this man was strong but also considerate,

Chapter 157: The desire to have children and raise them

She felt a little touched in her heart, “Second Brother, I’m just here to have fun, you’re also wet, let’s go back together.”

Seeing that she didn’t want to talk, Xiao Yishan couldn’t do anything about it, so he just took the pottery jar and walked back with her.

The setting sun cast a beautiful evening glow on the sky, with shades of purple, red, and blue...

The colorful glow reflected on the clear river, the high green mountains, and the vibrant greenery of the farmlands and vegetable fields.

Walking side by side on the field ridge by the riverbank, Xiao Yishan and Su Qingyue made a striking pair – he was tall and sturdy, she was delicate and exquisite.

Xiao Yuchuan followed behind, observing the harmonious silhouette of his second brother and Qingyue, even though his second brother was actually a crude man.

Feeling a surge of jealousy in his heart, he took two or three strides forward, forcing himself between his second brother and Qingyue, and directly gripped Qingyue's small hand in his big palm.

Xiao Yishan was pushed aside, and his chiseled face darkened instantly. He wanted to throw his third brother out in one move, but when he saw that Qingyue was actually holding his third brother's hand in return, his heart ached. Suppressing his emotions, he walked forward alone with big strides.

Su Qingyue initially intended to shake off Xiao Yuchuan's grasp, but she subtly pressed her two fingers on his pulse. It throbbed with vigor, indicating that the owner of this body was in perfect health. Why on earth did he mention "recollection of corpse"?

She was actually a little worried that he was about to die, but this boy was just talking nonsense.

Suddenly withdrawing her hand, her facial expression turned cold.

Worrying about this petty cat was simply impossible!

"Wife, what's wrong with you?" Xiao Yuchuan thought she was upset because he cut in between them, but he was her husband too. How could she just focus on Second Brother and ignore him?

Since they were walking side by side, she couldn't see him speaking.

He simply took two steps forward, turned around, and stood directly in front of her, asking, "Stinky old woman, can you tell me what's wrong with you?"

She stopped, looked at him and said, "Didn't you want me to collect your corpse? If you're going to die, do it sooner. So I can remarry immediately."

"You won't be able to remarry." Even if he dies, there's still second brother and fourth brother, right?

"Who says so." She snorted.

He said with grievance, "Wife, your little heart can't be so cold, do you really wish for your husband's death? I'm planning to have a few children with you, watching them play and run around, while you whip them from behind..." His words somehow made her feel melancholic.

Before time-traveling, her fiancé thought she was just an ordinary doctor and although she was beautiful, she wasn't wealthy enough for him. Little did he know, her property had already exceeded nine figures. The woman her fiancé hooked up with, a young miss of a certain corporation, wasn't as pretty as her, but in his eyes, she was wealthier and more suitable to be his future wife.

Her fiancé was a clever man, who wouldn't say such things in front of her.

Before catching him in bed with the other woman, there were already some clues, but without solid proof, she didn't want to wrong him.

She, being clever, remained quiet and secretly observed. But still, she eventually caught him in bed with the other woman.

Actually, if her fiancé wanted money, fame, or power, she would have been willing to give it to him if he had just asked. If he'd fallen for another woman, she would've sent him away with a single "get lost."

But that scum of a man played a two-faced game, cajoling her while secretly communicating with another woman.

She was tired in her previous life, always on edge and uncertain when she

would die on a mission. The only thing she wished for was to be an ordinary person, to have children with the man she loved..

Chapter 158: 158 Wife's Sorrow

But even such a simple wish couldn't be fulfilled.

Now, all she wants is to live her life well. Little did she know that she has a husband in this body, which disrupted her plan to leave the Xiao Family right away.

Xiao Yuchuan's mouth moved, Su Qingyue was just lost in her thoughts and didn't notice what he had said. Seeing the concerned look in his eyes, she knew he was caring for her.

"Dear, what are you thinking about?" His bright eyes were filled with concern, "Please don't be like this. If there's anything I did that upset you..." Pointing to his own face that she had slapped a red handprint on, "You can slap me again.

If you're still not happy, you can throw me into the river. If you think that's too much trouble, I'll willingly jump into the river myself..."

After understanding his words, she felt a bit heavier in her heart.

She wasn't a fool. To Xiao Yuchuan, she was just a purchased wife. Even after she slapped him and threw him into the river, he didn't get angry. If it were someone else, he might have beaten her long ago.

Of course, with her current skill, whoever tried to touch her would be the one to die. What's important is that he never meant to hurt her and kept trying to please her.

Apart from his annoying mouth that often angered her, he was really good to her.

She looked at him with complicated eyes, her voice soft and distant, "Don't be so nice to me." With a stride, she bypassed him and strode away.

He muttered behind her, "You're my wife. If I'm not good to you, who should I be good to?"

Unfortunately, she didn't hear that sentence, and even if she did, she couldn't give any response.

Xiao Yuchuan recalled his wife's grieving appearance earlier, and felt a strange pain in his heart, as if she had suffered some great injury.

He knew that before, she lived a life worse than pigs and dogs in the Zhu Family, hungry and full in turns. After coming to the Xiao Family...

Suddenly, he thought of the time when she threw Fourth Brother's things out of the room, and he had severely beaten her. She wouldn't be holding a grudge for that, would she...

But he felt he had done nothing wrong.

In the past, he couldn't wait to choke her to death. After she was rescued by his second brother from the town, she changed a lot, and he always wanted to cherish her.

If she really held a grudge for what happened before, he had already beaten her... What else could he do? At most, let her hit him back. Fortunately, she slapped him today, which could be considered a small compensation.

He never fully realized that his wife was no longer the same person as before, and he just called out with a sullen face, "Wife, wait for me..."

The faster she walked, the quicker he followed by jogging.

When they returned to the Xiao Family, Su Qingyue saw her second brother waiting at their room's door. With curiosity, she asked, "Second brother, why didn't you go inside to change your clothes?"

"You change first. It's getting dark, don't catch a cold."

She felt once again that her second brother was kind, "Second brother, why don't you take the clothes and go change in Fourth... Fourth Brother's room? I don't want you to catch a cold either."

Thinking of the Xiao Family's fourth son, that handsome seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy, by her twenty-five-year-old soul's standards, he was much younger than her. As for her current body, she unintentionally learned from the petty cat that she was only 15 years old.

That young man could only be called fourth brother by her now.

His wife was worrying about him! Xiao Yishan's originally gloomy mood suddenly brightened. With a smile on his lips, he went into the room to get his clothes and headed towards his fourth brother's room.

Xiao Yuchuan gently tugged at Su Qingyue's wet hair that was draped over her body.. She turned around,

Chapter 159: 159 Change clothes together

She asked with confusion, "When did you get behind me? I didn't hear any footsteps..."

"I've been behind you the whole time, talking to you a lot, but you didn't respond."

"Ah? Oh." She scratched her head in embarrassment, "I forgot, I'm deaf."

“Wife, you speak so smoothly and read lips so accurately that I often forget you can’t hear.”

That was all thanks to her proficiency in lip-reading techniques, which she wasn’t going to tell him, “Why are you bringing this up?”

He looked discontented, “Why do you care so much about second brother? His skin is thick and he can bear with anything. Even if you were to change your clothes and then enter the room, it wouldn’t matter to him.”

She didn’t argue with him for once, “He’s your second brother, isn’t it natural for me to care about him?”

His wife cared about second brother not because she liked him more, but because of their relationship. He immediately grinned, showing his teeth but not his eyes, “Dear, you’re so kind.” He quickly stepped into the room with his wet clothes dripping. Unlike his dumb second brother, he wouldn’t waste any opportunity to be naked with his wife in the same room. Who were they kidding? His brother’s intentions were certainly not as pure as his own. She twitched the corner of her mouth and remained standing at the doorway.

He came to pull her, “Wife, why aren’t you coming in?”

“I will wait for you to change out of your wet clothes before I come in.” She knew what abacus this bastard was playing, how could she not?

“We’re husband and wife, there’s nothing to be concerned about. Let’s change our wet clothes together... it’s bad for either of us to catch a cold.” His eyes glued to her body – he had been eyeing her slender legs, round buttocks, and long legs all the way while following her.

And staring all the way back.

Now he felt like he was on fire, and it would be great to pin his wife down while changing clothes in the room and give her a rough time...

Feeling his burning gaze, she pushed him away, "Stop looking so lustful, or I'll gouge out your eyeballs."

Unhappy, he said, "Su Qingyue, I am your husband..."

"I don't acknowledge that."

"I am!"

"I still don't acknowledge it."

"Yes, yes, yes, yes!"

She rolled her eyes, "Xiao Yuchuan, your face is even thicker than a pig's skin!"

He leaned against the door with a sad expression on his handsome face, "Dear, you've wronged me."

"How have I wronged you?"

"This is human skin, not pig skin. You mistook human skin for pig skin, isn't that wronging me?" He reached out, grabbed her small hand, and placed it on his skin, "Touch it if you don't believe me. I'm not a pig, I'm a human..." "Touch your head!"

"Fine, touching my head is also okay." He half-squatted and moved closer to her, "Dear, your husband's head is waiting for your touch."

She slapped his head, "You're so shameless!"

"Ouch, wife, you hit me!" He grumbled discontentedly, "Wife, go easy on me. Hitting the head can cause stupidity, and when your husband becomes stupid, wouldn't you suffer as well? By hitting me, you're essentially hitting yourself quite foolish."

While saying this, his big eyes blinked at her, hoping she could understand his longing gaze.

This dead man was releasing electric sparks at her, causing goosebumps all over her body. She twitched the corner of her mouth, "Either you change your clothes in the room first, or I do, but not at the same time. You choose.'

"You go first." He obediently and reluctantly stepped out of the room. With a bang, she closed the door from the inside, giving him the cold shoulder..

Chapter 160: 160 She is washing clothes.

Luckily, he wasn't standing within the doorframe, or else his handsome nose would've been squashed by the door.

A moment later, the door opened again. A set of clean clothes was thrown out, "Go and change your clothes in your fourth brother's room." Then the door was closed again.

Xiao Yuchuan, cradling his own clothes, happily headed towards the secondary bedroom. "My wife still cares about me." Even his clothes were pulled out from the cabinet for him.

Su Qingyue had been living under the same roof with Xiao Yuchuan for so many days that it became second nature for her to recognize his clothes in the cabinet. It was not surprising that she found his clothes and threw them out to him.

What irritated her was her action, as if she didn't want him shaking in the cold with his clothes dripping wet. As night was falling, the temperature was much lower than in the day...

She told herself, she wasn't worried about him, she was just afraid he would catch a cold and then they'd have to spend money on treatment. The family was poor enough and couldn't afford any more ups and downs now.

Though she was a doctor and consultation was free, medications were still costly.

She reached for her only coarse cloth women's clothes, which she had sewn more than a dozen patches on, dropped onto a corner of the bed. She quickly stripped off her wet men's shirt and changed into it.

By the time she opened the door to come out, Xiao Yuchuan had already changed. He was standing at the door with a towel in his hand, and handed it to her, "Deary, dry your hair."

She caught it and started drying her damp hair, glancing into the kitchen. Not seeing her second brother, she guessed he had gone out. But the wet clothes he and Xiao Yuchuan had changed out of were soaking in the big tub in the yard.

Xiao Yuchuan entered the room and voluntarily took her wet clothes off the floor and put them in the big tub to soak.

Qingyue went to the bathtub, squatted down, prepared to wash the clothes, but Xiao Yuchuan stopped her, "I'm going to make dinner first, you go rest, I'll wash these clothes later."

He held her hand, lightly rubbing the calluses on her palm with his finger, "Your calluses are still hard, you need to take good care of them so they can get softer."

His hand felt warm against hers, making her heart flutter a bit. She withdrew her hand as though she had been electrocuted, "Go cook the dinner, quick!"

"I'm going now. It didn't feel special when I cooked for my second brother and fourth brother, but when I cook for my wife, it really feels different." He smiled, revealing his neat white teeth that gleamed brightly.

She looked at his cheerful back as he headed to the kitchen basking in the simplicity of cooking.

She suddenly felt that he's perhaps, not that annoying.

She lowered her head and looked at the clothes soaking in the basin. She soon fetched a stool, and despite his insistence, she sat down and began washing.

When Xiao Yishan entered the yard, he saw his wife washing clothes. She was using a soap pod, rubbing it into a lather and washing the clothes with one hand.

Her half-dry hair mostly hung down her back, with some of it draping over her chest. A few mischievous strands of hair swayed in the breeze across her tender lips.

The way she washed clothes was quiet and soft. Those tender lips of hers filled him with yearning.

His heart, which had been as hard as iron, was slowly melting...

Lifting his hand, he unconsciously touched his disfigured left face, after which he had thought he would remain a bachelor for life, with no woman wanting to be with him, Xiao Yishan.

But now, he had a wife.

His heart was filled with a sense of satisfaction.

Su Qingyue raised her head and saw Xiao Yishan staring at her foolishly. She couldn't help but stiffen her face and called out, "Second brother.."