

Mountain Man 161

Chapter 161: 161 harmed Fourth Brother

He came to his senses, seeing her stiff facial expression, and naturally realized she didn't like being stared at like this, "I'll wash the clothes."

Her gaze fell on his hand, holding a big bowl with a piece of white Tofu in it, and his little finger hooked a bundle of green vegetables tied with grass.

She knew the Xiao Family had no fields, so obviously, the second brother went out to buy vegetables and Tofu just now.

With an embarrassed face, he explained, "Yue'er, today Second Brother didn't catch any prey while hunting, and there's no food at home, so I bought us some vegetables. I hope you don't mind."

She suddenly understood that Second Brother was embarrassed that he didn't catch any prey, "Going hunting in the mountains, as long as you're unlucky, it's normal to return empty-handed. Second Brother doesn't need to mind. Having Tofu and vegetables is good enough, next time... just buy some vegetables will be enough, adding an extra piece of Tofu is a waste of money."

Although Second Brother had been successful in hunting the last two times, she was also aware that without any fields, during the good hunting times, they had to exchange prey for money and save it for buying food during the harsh cold winter when prey was scarce.

There probably wouldn't be any spare money in this family at the end of the year; otherwise, they wouldn't be so poor that they wouldn't eat lunch.

For a family that doesn't even eat lunch, buying vegetables and Tofu must be a kind of luxury.

For more than ten days, she was the only one eating lunch in the house; from now on, she would also stop having lunch.

Xiao Yishan saw her being so frugal and thinking so much for the family, and he felt both guilty and touched, "Yue'er, Second Brother will definitely try his best to make money from hunting and make our family live better."

Yuchuan had not separated his household from his second and fourth brother, so Su Qingyue didn't think too much about his words, "I will also do my best." Once her ears were no longer deaf, she would also find a way to make money.

Xiao Yuchuan came out of the kitchen, hearing the conversation between Second Brother and his wife, a trace of melancholy flashed across his handsome face.

Actually, Second Brother was very capable. Although he couldn't avoid returning empty-handed sometimes, the money earned from selling prey was more than enough for their daily expenses. Though his sales couldn't make much money, at least there was still some income.

Unfortunately, for the past four years, due to his unpredictable fainting spells, each medical visit cost him a few taels; and Fourth Brother required three taels of silver each month for medicine money.

Fourth Brother's condition was his fault. If it weren't for him, Fourth Brother wouldn't have become like this now.

Being poor, the family couldn't afford illnesses; such huge expenses mean that even if he was capable, he still couldn't save any silver.

Xiao Yuchuan took the bowl containing white Tofu and a handful of vegetables from Second Brother's hand and walked back to the kitchen.

Xiao Yishan squatted across from Su Qingyue, picking up the unwashed clothes from the big bathtub, and began to wash them willingly.

Su Qingyue looked at Second Brother's large frame, even when squatting, he was taller than her sitting down; his arms were thick and strong, his face resolute and rough, full of wildness, his tiger eyes deep and cold that even when sitting across from him, she felt an oppressive sense of power.

He deliberately left a beard on his face, and the scar on his left cheek was still faintly visible in the beard, unable to hide it. It made him look like a complete villain.

She knew Second Brother had a good heart. Her fondness for Second Brother was actually more than that of Xiao Yuchuan.

Pity, though, that Xiao Yuchuan was her husband.

Anyway, as of now, it didn't matter to her whether or not love was involved.

So, she would respect Second Brother properly.

"Yue'er, please sit down and rest," said Xiao Yishan with a caring expression, "You've just recovered from your serious injuries, and your right arm is still not healed; don't strain or hurt yourself.."

Chapter 162: 162 Want to bite you

"I only use my left hand to wash clothes, so it's fine." She had just finished washing the wet clothes of her second brother and Xiao Yuchuan, with only one set of men's clothes left unwashed. These clothes belonged to Xiao Yuchuan, which she had borrowed and worn earlier, so she was too embarrassed to ask him to wash them.

So, she reached into the basin to grab the wet clothes.

Just as Xiao Yishan reached for the same piece, their hands touched each other inside the bathtub.

Second Brother's palm was large, wide, and thick, with many cocoons on it. The touch felt very warm, but she withdrew her hand as if she had been scalded.

Xiao Yishan also hesitated for a moment, thinking that his wife's hand felt so slender and soft, he wanted to hold it tightly in his palm...

Su Qingyue felt a little embarrassed, and simply stood up, allowing Second Brother to finish washing the remaining clothes, which belonged to Xiao

Yuchuan anyway.

As she stood up and walked towards the kitchen.

Seeing his wife deliberately avoiding him, Xiao Yishan felt a sense of displeasure in his heart.

No one noticed the slightly ajar window in the secondary bedroom, where Xiao Qinghe's serene gaze had been fixed on Su Qingyue. It wasn't until she entered the kitchen and disappeared from view that he withdrew his gaze, looking down at his useless legs with a sense of loss on his face.

When Xiao Yishan finished washing the clothes, Xiao Yuchuan had also finished cooking dinner.

Tonight's meal was a large bowl of vegetables and a large bowl of thinly sliced, fried Tofu.

The dish didn't have much oil and wasn't particularly delicious, but it wasn't unpalatable either.

As usual, Xiao Yuchuan served dinner to Fourth Brother in his room first, and then the family began to eat together.

As before, Xiao Yishan placed pieces of Tofu into Su Qingyue's rice bowl, to which she hurriedly replied, "Second Brother, I can do it myself, don't bother."

Though he was her husband's brother and being too caring towards her would be inappropriate.

Yishan's expression stiffened, and he silently focused on eating his own meal, no longer picking vegetables for her. He couldn't tell what his wife was thinking – was she unhappy with the food, or was she upset that he hadn't caught any game on the hunt?

Xiao Yuchuan also placed Tofu into her bowl, "Wife, you should eat more."

"You eat your own, don't give it to me," she saw Second Brother's somber facial expression and felt the atmosphere was a bit strange.

"I won't," Yuchuan picked up another piece of Tofu and placed it in her bowl. She picked up her bowl and glared at him, "Will you let me eat my dinner in peace?"

Seeing that his wife was really upset, he pouted and ate his dinner in silence.

After they finished eating, Yuchuan complained, "Wife, I was so upset by you that I ate two fewer bowls of rice."

She rolled her eyes. This man really did eat a lot, four bowls of rice per meal, and if he really wanted to, he could even swallow five bowls of rice. Even a pig wouldn't be able to eat as much as him.

Second Brother also ate a similar amount, and she noticed that tonight, he only had two bowls as well.

Did she upset him too?

She looked at Second Brother's tall figure silently carrying two large buckets of water from the big water tank to the yard, holding the buckets and pouring the water directly into the big bathtub, and starting to filter the washed clothes.

Second Brother didn't talk to her anymore, and it seemed that he really was upset with her.

She felt bad as well. Gender restrictions made it improper for Second Brother

to treat her so kindly.

After brushing her teeth and washing her face, Su Qingyue carried the oil lamp and walked into the master bedroom.

Xiao Yuchuan followed her into the room and hugged her waist from behind. His warm breath sprayed on her neck, "Wife, you smell so good..."

His lips pressed a kiss to her neck, "Just like the fragrance of flowers... I really want to bite you...."

Chapter 163: 163 No trust

Su Qingyue turned around, and because she was holding the oil lamp in her left hand and her right wrist was injured, she didn't hit Xiao Yuchuan for what he did, instead just frowning and staring at him, "What are you doing?"

He touched his nose, "Just smelling if you stink or not." Seeing her unhappy expression, as if she disliked him so much, he wanted to tease her deliberately, "You stink."

"Really?" She had already smelled herself and had not stunk since she had taken five baths.

"Huh?" He looked at her strangely, "Wife, you're not angry?"

She put the oil lamp on the chair, raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why would I be angry?"

"Angry that I said you stink..." he said with a grin, "We made an agreement that I will only kiss you if you beg me. If you don't beg me, I won't take the initiative to kiss you."

“When did that happen?” She had no idea. She probably couldn’t hear it when Xiao Yuchuan made the decision for her. But she wouldn’t be silly enough to deny it.

He also felt he had said the wrong thing and wanted to deny it.

She quickly said, “Yes, yes, yes. As we agreed, I will beg you, and then you will kiss me.”

He had a sullen face, “Wife, I was wrong, there was no such thing as this...”

“How could it be wrong? I remember it as clearly as money. Let it be.” She pointed to the far right side of the bed, “You sleep over there, and who knows when I’ll suddenly want to beg you during the long night.” She would never do that in this life!

“Wife...” He held onto her arm and shook it, “Wife, let’s share the same quilt tonight. At worst, I’ll suffer a little loss. You don’t have to beg me, and I’ll still kiss you...”

“No need.” She withdrew her hand coldly, “I am not ‘interested’ in you.”

Xiao Yuchuan felt this sentence was very familiar. Suddenly remembering, a few days ago, he had said the same thing to his wife, but at that time, he didn’t know his wife was deaf.

So, everything he thought his wife had agreed to before was actually not valid?

He remembered the most important thing and pointed at the large wardrobe, “Wife, a few days ago, there was a time when you were rummaging through the wardrobe, what were you doing then?”

Su Qingyue casually asked, “What do you think?”

“...” He thought she was going to steal from the house again at that time. Seeing her casual and expressionless face, he knew if he really said it, she would definitely ignore him. He wouldn’t be foolish enough to dig his own grave.

Seeing his silence, Su Qingyue also carefully recalled the scene at that time. She was looking for a mirror to see her own appearance. His face was stern at that time, as if she had made a big mistake.

If he thought she was looking for something unimportant at that time, he wouldn't have been so angry.

At that time, she didn't know that Xiao Yuchuan was her husband. But he knew she was his wife.

She thought she was a guest and had touched the owner's wardrobe, seeing him angry, she thought he was right to be. In his eyes, his wife was rummaging through her own wardrobe, and he was still that angry...

It meant he had misunderstood her actions.

Thinking about Xiao Yuchuan saying she had stolen eight taels of silver from the house. Of course, it was the original owner of the body who stole it.

Once bitten by a snake, one is afraid of grass for ten years.

She could now confirm that at that time, Xiao Yuchuan had misunderstood that she was 'stealing' the money from the house again.

Her gaze suddenly became icy cold, sweeping over Xiao Yuchuan's somewhat uneasy expression. There was no trust between them.

Not suitable to be husband and wife.

Xiao Yuchuan looked into her clear and bright eyes,

Chapter 164: 164 Sleeping like this is really not right.

He suddenly felt like his brain had been completely smothered.

How could the owner of such clear eyes ever steal money from home? No matter what kind of person his wife was in the past, she had changed since the second brother had rescued her from the town. It was impossible for her to be stealing money now.

He nervously tried to laugh it off and explain, "My dear, at that time I thought you were helping me find clothes to wear..." He hoped it wasn't too late to fix things.

She pulled a corner of her lip down, "Really? You specifically took a set of your clothes to me. How could you have thought I was just looking for clothes? The fact... is just like you thought."

He turned serious all at once, "My dear, do you know what I misunderstood you to be doing at the time?"

"Stealing money from your family."

He was secretly shocked by her cleverness and daring to deny, "You didn't..." "As a man, once you've had such thoughts, why bother denying it?"

He always felt as if her heart was a million miles away from his, a fear of losing her rose in his heart, and he tightly embraced her, "My dear, I was wrong, I admit it."

She didn't push him away, just stood there, stiff and motionless.

Her behavior made him feel even worse. He would rather she lost her temper and pushed him away, scolding him loudly, instead of remaining silent and letting their hearts drift even further apart.

He remembered that she is deaf, so hugging her and talking doesn't make her understand what he was saying. So, he let go of her and spoke directly to her face, "I was wrong, my dear, I admit it. I won't doubt you anymore in the future."

“It doesn’t matter.” Originally, the Xiao Family had spent sixteen taels to buy her, and they treated her so well that she was still hesitant about leaving. Now... after her deafness is gone the next night, she would not hesitate to leave.

They may think her ungrateful, but she will definitely repay the Xiao family in the future.

She glanced at the long sleeping bed.

She thought that, in name, she is Xiao Yuchuan’s wife. Regardless of the kind of relationship she had with him in the past, it was the original owner’s business and had nothing to do with her now.

The second brother also slept on this bed, which was always inconvenient.

But there were only the master bedroom and the secondary bedroom in this house. The secondary bedroom is occupied by the fourth brother, and it’s not right to take a sick person’s room.

The rest of the people could only sleep in this single master bedroom.

Despite the inconvenience, they had survived so many days. Fortunately, the sleeping bed was long and large enough.

Xiao Yishan had hung his clothes on the fence outside, so he came in. Seeing Xiao Yuchuan with a worried and bitter expression, his dear wife is emotionless, and he couldn’t tell whether she was happy or angry, “Third brother, what’s the matter?”

“I upset my wife...” His voice was muffled.

“What happened?”

Xiao Yuchuan didn’t say a word.

Su Qingyue glanced at Xiao Yishan. The second brother was indeed in a towering figure, and as he entered the room, the large room seemed much more crowded.

Thinking that he is her nominal husband and also the second brother who also slept in this room, she felt that it was really inappropriate! They could only say they were too poor, they just couldn't afford extra rooms.

Last night, the second brother slept in the middle, she slept on the far left, and Xiao Yuchuan slept on the right, the three of them were more than a meter apart.

In principle, Xiao Yuchuan should be the one to sleep in the middle no matter what...

In case she accidentally got too close to the second brother while sleeping, that would be disastrous.

After thinking for a while, she realized that she was a quiet sleeper, and so was the second brother as per the last night's observation, so it was fine.

She thought the second brother was a very stable and reliable person, and given his status as uncle, he would definitely not mess around. On the other hand, that petty cat... definitely couldn't be trusted..

Chapter 165: 165 Make clothes by hand

"Let's sleep the same way we did last night." Su Qingyue suggested before climbing into bed.

Xiao Yuchuan covered his wife with his quilt and opportunistically leaned over her, making a pitiful plea, "Wife...allow me to share a quilt with you..."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Yishan's strong, dark face darkened further. Grabbing Xiao Yuchuan's arm, he pulled him up, "Third brother, stop fooling around! Can't you see you're upsetting our wife?"

Being in bed, Su Qingyue couldn't see what Xiao Yishan said because her view was blocked by Xiao Yuchuan. From the way he pulled Xiao Yuchuan away, she realized that their second brother was indeed a proper gentleman.

"Thank you, second brother," she sincerely expressed her gratitude. Initially, she felt it was wrong for their second brother to stay in the same room, but now it seemed to be the right choice. Having a third wheel around prevented the petty cat from wreaking havoc.

Xiao Yishan's face stiffened. He had only pulled the third brother away with the intention of asking his wife if he could share a quilt with her too. Her words of thanks put him in an awkward position, making it seem as though Yuchuan was lewd while he was the ideal gentleman. He was just a normal man who wanted his wife, in every sense of the word...

Recalling the night she had a fever, when he had to feed her medicine, he remembered her taste—the sweet, intoxicating aroma of her lips that felt so delicate and moist. The taste was so enticing it haunted him, even in his dreams.

Xiao Yuchuan glared at Xiao Yishan, "Second brother, don't think I don't know what you're scheming! Always on my case!"

"Go to bed!" Xiao Yishan ordered sternly.

Without seeing the exchange between the two brothers, Su Qingyue closed her eyes to rest.

Seeing that his wife didn't reject Xiao Yuchuan's quilt, Xiao Yishan sighed internally, accepting it as tacit consent. Fine, it was just a quilt, and if it kept her third brother comfortable, then so be it.

With only two quilts for three people, he threw his own to Xiao Yuchuan, "Use this tonight."

Xiao Yuchuan pulled out a thick coat from the cabinet, "I can cover myself with this coat at night, you keep the quilt."

“It’s not that cold tonight, and our wife is frail. She needs a quilt. It doesn’t matter if we don’t use one,” Xiao Yishan announced before hitting the hay.

Yuchuan glanced at Su Qingyue, who had her eyes closed. He wanted to approach her, but seeing the warning look from the second brother, he understood that he won’t consent to them sharing a quilt. If he continued to insist, none of them would be able to sleep.

Better to respect his brother’s wishes. Su Qingyue was still healing from her injury, they shouldn’t force her to do anything until she’s fully recovered.

With the oil lamp burning, Xiao Yuchuan took out a needle and thread basket and a mound of cloth from the cabinet. He’d cut the cloth into proportions measured from his memory of Qingyue’s body size while she was sleeping earlier that day. He added a bit of extra allowance to each piece.

The clothes he’d make would be a bit loose because Qingyue was too thin at the moment. He planned to plump up his wife. If he tailored the clothes according to her current size, they’d be too tight once she gained weight. A bit of looseness would be just right later.

From the corner of her eye, Su Qingyue opened her eyes and watched Xiao Yuchuan practice his sewing under the dim glow of the oil lamp. He threaded the needle and deftly slipped it in and out of the fabric.

His eyes, bright as the stars, were filled with concentration..

Chapter 166: 166 The day after tomorrow we have to leave.

With his head down, his normally long eyelashes appeared even thicker.

His eyes were beautiful.

His intense focus as he sewed, needle and thread piercing in and out of the fabric, had a certain unspoken charisma.

What mattered most to her, however, was that the fabric in his hand was from the cloth shop in town- which he bought for her. He was... making clothes for her by hand.

From her past life to this one, no man had ever made clothing for her. Xiao

Yuchuan was the first. A strange feeling welled up in her heart, and she

couldn't deny that she was somewhat moved.

Glancing at the fabric, even a layman could tell it was enough for two sets of clothes.

Being so thrifty he wouldn't even eat lunch, he had spent half a day calculating the cost when paying in the cloth shop – possibly because the total was a bit complicated.

He was indeed frugal, but that was because he was genuinely poor, and the family's burden was heavy.

Yet, he was exceptionally generous when it came to her.

She saw that the thread he used for his own sewing was of high-quality, not the ordinary type. At the time, she even thought he was buying the good thread to sell for profit.

In the storage room, she noticed two baskets filled with miscellaneous goods. Since the second brother was a hunter and the fourth brother had a disability, she guessed the goods belonged to him, the petty cat, and he made money by selling them.

She understood his intentions. He couldn't afford nice clothes for her, but he tried to use good thread to give her the best quality he could.

Her thoughts were complicated again.

She turned her gaze away, and when she looked straight ahead, she saw that second brother wasn't sleeping either. He was lying sideways, facing her, his deep eyes unblinkingly staring at her.

Qingyue's heart squeezed uncomfortably, sensing second brother's gaze was too intense.

Even with over a meter between them, she could feel the heat radiating from his body.

She was his sister-in-law, he shouldn't have such thoughts.

Keeping her face stern, she deliberately scolded, "Sleep, stop thinking nonsense!" referring to the second brother.

Xiao Yishan understood her and rolled stiffly onto his back.

To avoid embarrassment, Su Qingyue added, "Xiao Yuchuan, I told you to sleep and stop daydreaming!"

"What nonsense am I thinking? I'm busy..." Hearing his wife's words, Xiao Yuchuan raised his aggrieved head to look up, only to see that she wasn't even looking at him.

The oil lamp was still burning. Su Qingyue sat up straight, "Xiao Yuchuan, didn't you hear me telling you to sleep?"

He grinned, "Is my dear wife worried about me?"

"Who cares about you?" she snorted coldly, "I just don't want to waste lamp oil money."

He couldn't laugh anymore, "Dear, I'm sorry I'm so poor. I don't light this oil lamp for so long every night. It only takes a few nights to make clothes like this. It won't waste too much lamp oil..."

He was sincerely explaining, while she was just bluffing, "I told you to sleep. I can't sleep with the light on."

"But without the lamp, the moonlight outside is not bright enough to embroider clothes..." He thought for a moment, "Or, I could go to the kitchen and work there..."

"No need. Embroidering at night with dim light is bad for your eyes. Just go to sleep." She still had to give him acupuncture once he fell asleep. She couldn't let him delay her important work.

"Dear, you are too kind to me..."

"I'm not kind to you." She glanced at the needlework in his hand. She feared she might not get to wear the clothes he made. With acupuncture tonight and tomorrow, her deafness would be cured, and she had to leave the day after

tomorrow..

Chapter 167: 167 Low requirement

At that time, the clothes he made for her must not have been ready yet.

So...

Let them be for his real wife in the future. With his needlework skills, if his wife were too big for the clothes, they could be altered. If they were too small, a woman who could marry into this family probably wouldn't be too particular, so she could just squeeze into them.

“Wife, I think your willingness to listen to me is already treating me very well.” He smiled slightly, his neat white teeth set against his handsome brows and eyes, a touch of tenderness mixed with his good looks, making her somewhat dazed.

His words, however, unbearably saddened her heart.

It seemed that his demands on her... were very low.

Yuchuan stood up, put away the needle and thread basket, carefully wrapped up the cut cloth, and put it all back into the cloth bag, which he stored in the wardrobe.

She observed his careful movements in storing the clothes, sensing his intentions to help her make the clothes wholeheartedly.

Xiao Yishan couldn't help but look sideways at his wife. Seeing her concern for his third brother and watching her stare at him making clothes, he didn't feel good inside.

If he could, he would also like to make clothes for her, but he's a rough man, his heart not as delicate as his third brother's. A long time ago, he had tried using a needle and thread a few times, breaking many needles and not even being able to sew up a tear in the clothes.

He couldn't do needlework with his clumsy hands.

If she liked men who could do needlework... he... could also learn from his third brother.

Xiao Yuchuan blew out the lamp, resisted the urge to go to his wife's bed, and rested on the kang.

The three of them lay on the long bed in silence, none of them speaking.

But they all knew very well that no one fell asleep.

Su Qingyue waited for a long while until late at night when she felt the two men had fallen asleep. She then flicked stones with her hand and pressed the sleeping acupoints of the two men.

Just like last night, she began to give herself acupuncture with silver needles.

As she passed the secondary bedroom with the water bowl for washing the silver needles, she could still see that Xiao Qinghe was awake through the half-closed window.

Since he said nothing, she didn't say much either.

Like last night, she only released the sleeping points of her second and third brothers before going to sleep after her acupuncture session.

Acupuncture for herself took too much effort and energy. She slept heavily, and when she woke up the next day, it was already noon.

She didn't see her second brother on the bed and saw Xiao Yuchuan sitting on the bed, his hands flying with needle and thread, continuing to make her unfinished clothes.

"Wife, you're awake? I've had breakfast. I've prepared your lunch, which is in the kitchen, warming over a slow fire." He put down the needle and thread.

"Hungry, right? I'll go serve you some rice."

Su Qingyue understood that he meant he wouldn't have lunch with her, as he never usually ate lunch. She sighed, "I'll go eat myself."

"Then you come right away, I will scoop the rice for you first..." He said and walked out.

She looked at his retreating figure and felt that he was not a bad man.

When she stepped out of the room, she saw Xiao Qinghe sitting under the eaves in the yard, right where he was yesterday.

It seemed that he had been staring at the master bedroom all this time. She noticed that as soon as she had come out, he had hurriedly diverted his gaze.

This made her feel... he...

She couldn't put it into words.

Xiao Qinghe restrained his expression, and his elegant gaze met hers, as he nodded slightly to her in greeting.

"Hello," she said in a polite modern greeting.

Xiao Qinghe felt her greeting was a bit peculiar, but he didn't say anything and only said, "You're up.."

Chapter 168: 168 Catch poisonous spider 1

"Mm." She nodded slightly.

She had originally intended to invite him to have lunch, but she had persuaded the petty cat and second brother several times, and they simply refused to eat lunch. She guessed that fourth brother would not agree either, so it was better not to mention it at all.

For a man with such a large appetite in this family, having an extra meal would be a burden.

She looked around and didn't see second brother at home.

Xiao Qinghe, perhaps noticing she was looking for something, said indifferently, "Second brother went hunting in the mountains early this morning."

"Oh."

"Yesterday, second brother didn't get any prey... Hunting depends on luck, and when luck is good, the harvest is good; when luck is bad, returning empty-handed is inevitable." Second brother was probably afraid of her minding; his face was even rigid when he left this morning.

She said nonchalantly, "I know." Staring at his handsome face, "Do you think

I'm mad at second brother for not getting any prey yesterday?"

His handsome face turned slightly red, "... I'

Seeing his reaction, she shrugged, "I don't even care."

She walked up to him and looked down at him sitting in the chair. Even though his legs were disabled, it was undeniable that he was still an attractive scenery.

As clear and tranquil as a quiet river.

She resisted the urge to help him examine his legs.

He lowered his eyelids slightly, his lips pressed together lightly.

For a moment, she felt like a man-eating tiger. He seemed... a little afraid to look her in the eye. She wanted to ask, apart from being ugly, does she eat humans?

Forget it. Although they had been living in this house together for more than ten days, she and he were completely unfamiliar. Her ears were not convenient, and no one knew she had medical skills. If she rashly diagnosed him, who knows, others might think she was going crazy.

“Well... I’ll go eat first.” She pointed to the kitchen and quickly ran over. Sigh, eating alone and not being able to invite others to join was really not kind-hearted.

Xiao Qinghe watched his wife’s back running like a rabbit and found her quite interesting.

The sun was a little scorching.

But the sunlight could not warm his icy heart.

Knowing he shouldn’t have any expectations, his gaze kept drifting in the direction of the kitchen, just hoping that when she came out, he could sneak another look at her.

The table in the kitchen had a bowl of stir-fried vegetables and a bowl of fried tofu, just like last night.

Su Qingyue looked at the fried tofu, which was a little burned. She really wanted to say to the petty cat, “Can’t you put more oil when frying tofu?” This food was barely cooked and not delicious at all, only not bad-tasting at most.

Forget it, these two vegetable dishes were both bought. She knew that this household had to save on everything. If they wasted money usually, they might not make it through the winter when second brother couldn’t hunt, and it was inconvenient for the petty cat to go out and sell goods during the cold weather.

After washing up, she obediently sat at the table while Xiao Yuchuan happened to bring the rice to the table for her. She saw his hand holding the bowl was somewhat stiff and the drooping sleeve seemed to be deliberately covering his palm.

She casually lifted his sleeve to see an inflammation around the ‘tiger’s mouth’ area of his right palm. The swelling and redness almost spread over the entire back of his hand, “It’s a poisonous spider bite!”

Sitting down, she looked up at him, "Xiao Yuchuan, did you go to the river bank?"

He nodded, a little surprised that she could tell at a glance that it was a poisonous spider bite. "You eat first."

"You said someone in your village had been bitten by that kind of poisonous spider, didn't you? Knowing it's poisonous, how can you be so careless?" She checked his pulse with her index and middle fingers..

Chapter 169: 169 Catch poisonous spider 2

"The pulse seems normal. It's just a bit obstructed by the air... When you were bitten, you squeezed out the poison blood immediately, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to stand up right now."

The surprise in his eyes deepened, "You're right. When the poisonous spider bit me, I squeezed out the poison blood immediately. This was what someone in the village who was bitten before said. He didn't squeeze out the poison blood at the time and ended up being poisoned. He had to see a doctor and spent quite a few taels to be cured. The doctor said if he had squeezed out the poison blood right away, he might have been fine. Wife, you say that as if you know medical skills."

"What do you think?" She didn't want to deny it, but she also didn't want to admit it. Since she didn't want to stay in this house, her as a purchased wife, there was no need to cause more trouble. Even though Xiao Yuchuan's hand was swollen, he wasn't poisoned, and there was no need for any treatment. It would heal naturally in a couple of days.

Before leaving tomorrow, she would take the pulse of the fourth brother and determine his condition. If he can be cured, she could come back to this house in the future to help him once she is capable.

Xiao Yuchuan grinned, "If you know medical skills, it's like red rain would fall from the sky."

She smiled and asked, "Is there anywhere you're feeling uncomfortable? Why did you go to the riverbank?" Seeing the blush that was sunburned on his handsome face, it was obvious that he had been basking in the sun on the riverbank for half a day.

His eyes lit up as he glanced at the sunny day outside, "There's no red rain, but my dear wife caring for me is even more precious than that!"

He caught her hand and said, "As long as you have me in your heart, I'll be fine and comfortable everywhere..."

"You have a glib tongue!"

"I'm serious..." He leaned close to her face, his eyes as black as the night filled with stars staring at her unblinkingly, "Wife, tell me, have you fallen in love with your handsome and smart husband yet?"

"You haven't answered my question yet."

"If you eat, I'll tell you why I went to the riverbank." He picked up chopsticks with his other hand, constantly serving her vegetables and fried tofu piled high in the bowl of brown rice. He didn't serve her any vegetables. In his eyes, tofu was more expensive and nutritious than vegetables, so his wife should eat more tofu.

She still needs to eat meat...

In the afternoon, he would go out and make money to buy meat for his wife. If she only ate vegetables and tofu, when would she gain weight?

He didn't eat lunch, just served her food, and handed her the chopsticks in his hand.

She took them and ate quietly. In fact, she had already guessed what he had gone to do.

After finishing the food in her bowl, she put down her bowl and chopsticks.

With a concerned face, he asked, "You're just eating this much?"

"I'm full."

"You mustn't skimp on food. No matter how poor our house is, your husband won't let you down..."

She looked at him with his passionate concern, and she was slightly moved.

He got up, went to the kitchen corner, and picked up yesterday's pottery jar, placing it on the table. The jar was covered with a wooden board. He removed the board and saw that it was full of poisonous spiders inside. "Yesterday afternoon, I saw you staring at the poisonous spiders near the river and going to the second brother for a pottery jar, you must be thinking of catching them. Yesterday we were all soaked in the river, and it was getting dark, so I couldn't catch any. This morning, after cooking for you, I went and caught a jarful."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "These spiders are in the jar, even with the wooden board on top.. Every time I open the board to add a new one, the old one crawls out, so I wasted a lot of time like this, then,

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"I bent a thin branch so I could catch a spider. Then, I use the branch to press it down, leaving it half-dead. Most of them are still alive. Do you think these could be useful?"

After he finished speaking, she looked at the jar full of half-dead trembling poisonous spiders. In order for them to be useful, she would have to squeeze out the fluid from each spider and mix it with other herbs to make a medicinal paste for treating the pus sores on her face.

Initially, she was going to leave without catching any spiders, but he managed to catch some for her. Not to disappoint him, she nodded, "They could be useful." She decided to take the squeezed spider fluid with her.

"Glad they're useful." He scratched his head, "I was worried that they might be useless if they're half-dead. Dear, sorry for not taking them out earlier. If you hadn't eaten and seen these ugly spiders, you might have lost your appetite. You're already too skinny. If you don't eat, I'm afraid the wind might blow you away."

A faint smile appeared on her lips, and her heart was filled with warmth. Yesterday, her second brother asked her what she was doing by the river, but she did not answer. Xiao Yuchuan had no idea why she was there either. However, just because she looked at the poisonous spiders, he caught her a jar full of them.

She recalled how, yesterday, he saw her soaking in the water. He was clearly on the shore — he could have just pulled her and her second brother to the shore, but he hurriedly went into the water to save her...

Though this petty cat could be annoying at times, no other man had treated her as well as he had.

He stared curiously at her faint smile. "You might be ugly, but how come you look so beautiful when you smile?"

She raised her eyebrows, "Are you complimenting me or insulting me?"

"Of course, I'm complimenting you." He took her hand and caressed it gently.

"Dear, your hands are so small..."

Uncomfortable with his touch, she stiffened.

Even though she was touched, she wasn't used to him touching her like that. He looked at her skin closely, "Your skin color has really become a bit whiter, much better than that charcoal black before..."

She withdrew her hand abruptly, "I don't need you to tell me!" She checked her own skin daily by looking at the reflection in the water of the water jar, so she already knew.

"Now you're upset again." He wasn't afraid of her anger, knowing that women could be appeased with just a little coaxing. "Don't be too sad about being ugly, dear. I'm quite good-looking, so our future child won't be ugly..."

"What are you talking about? Nothing's set in stone." She stood up abruptly and placed a wooden board back on top of the pottery jar.

Xiao Yuchuan was unhappy. "What do you mean, 'nothing's set in stone?' We're husband and wife, so having a child is just a matter of time..."

She held her forehead, fearing that this was his goal. "You go have a child yourself. Find another woman to bear it."

Xiao Yuchuan was genuinely angry, "Su Qingyue, you heartless woman! How could you push your own husband away like that!"

"I'm too ugly for you." She said coldly, "Letting you find someone more suited to you is my generosity. Others would beg for a wife like that, so why aren't you grateful?"

"Grateful for what? I want to strangle you!" Xiao Yuchuan, seeing her walking away, stopped her angrily.. "Su Qingyue, explain yourself! Why are you asking me to find another woman? Don't you feel jealous at all?"