

## Mountain Man 181

Chapter 181: 181 Light and Thin Qinghe

He didn't want her to be unhappy.

She went to make dinner, at least, she would stay in the Xiao Family tonight.

It would be nice if she could stay one more night.

In the kitchen, Su Qingyue searched around and found a tub of rice that Second Brother bought from the town last time, no vegetables, and half a bag of raw sweet potatoes in a corner.

She scooped five and a half bowls of rice into the pot, added water to wash the rice, and after rinsing, added an appropriate amount of cold water and covered the pot with a lid. She took a pile of tirewood from the yard and threw it beside the stove. She looked around but couldn't find any fire strikers, only two flintstones.

After thinking for a while, she went to Xiao Qinghe's room, "Qinghe, well... do you know how to use flintstone?"

He nodded.

She looked relieved, "I don't know how to use flintstone, and I can't find any fire strikers at home. Can you help me start the fire?"

"But..." He looked down at his leg.

"There's no but." She took the initiative to sit on the edge of the bed, her back facing him, "Hurry up and get on my back, I'll carry you to the kitchen." ' He stared at her slender figure, doubting if she could carry him.

"Hurry up!"

“I’m afraid it’s too hard for you...” He was worried, “Never mind.”

She didn’t hear what he said, just impatiently moved closer to him, then grabbed his arms and pulled them over her shoulders. She stood up and half-dragged, half-carried him up. Then she put both hands behind her, supporting his buttocks, and carried him towards the kitchen.

With his slim frame being carried by her and his buttocks being held by her, Xiao Qinghe’s face turned red to the ears.

He didn’t know if it was an illusion or his imagination, but he felt her hands pinching the flesh on his buttocks several times.

She must have been afraid that she couldn’t carry him steadily and had to adjust her grip.

Su Qingyue felt a little annoyed, Xiao Qinghe looked thin, but he was actually quite heavy.

Fortunately, she could barely carry him, and the kitchen was only a few steps away.

Her body was still too weak. In modern times, she could even carry two hundred jin (approx 100kg) while running without any problem. She needed to exercise more later.

She pinched Xiao Qinghe’s buttocks several times. He was so thin that there was hardly any meat on him. This kid really needed to be taken care of.

She was a doctor, she was just “examining” a patient. She would never admit that she was taking advantage of him.

Did he curse her for acting indecently?

It’s really inconvenient to be deaf.

She pursed her lips, after dinner, she would give herself the last acupuncture treatment, soon she would be free from the 'silent' world.

Out of spite, she suspected that Xiao Qinghe cursed her for being unscrupulous and taking advantage of her brother-in-law, so she pinched his butt several more times. If he wanted to curse, he might as well curse enough and go tell Xiao Yuchuan, allowing her to break up with Xiao Yuchuan.

Xiao Qinghe's body stiffened, realizing that his wife was really...touching his butt.

His pale, sickly face suddenly turned bright red.

Su Qingyue let him sit on the low stool that she had placed in the kitchen beforehand, turned around, facing him. Seeing his face flushed pink, she approached him closely and deliberately asked, "Why is your face red?"

As his wife's face approached closer and closer, he leaned further back, but she came even closer, almost kissing his mouth. He propped himself up on the stove to keep from falling backward. If his body couldn't lean further back, he would fall to the ground, and if his wife's mouth really touched him... Even though he might not be qualified anymore, he still yearned for it.

Just when he thought that their lips were going to touch....

Chapter 182: 182 is not useless at all.

Su Qingyue worried that he would fall, so she straightened up and said seriously, "You have a red face like a monkey's butt, as if I would forcefully take advantage of you."

He was afraid of her getting angry, so he quickly said, "I know you won't..." "Who says I won't?" She raised her eyebrows.

Her words caught him off guard, and he coughed several times, "Cough, cough..."

Su Qingyue picked up two flintstones from the ground and handed them to him, "Here, for you. Don't think about unnecessary things, focus on the task at hand."

"..." He felt wronged because he hadn't been thinking about anything improper,

"Okay."

"You can start the fire now."

"We need a small amount of dry grass or dried tree branches."

"I forgot, I'll go get it." She walked into the yard and broke some thin branches from a pile of firewood under the shed, picking some dry grass and leaves between the firewood. She then went into the kitchen and piled it on the stove.

Xiao Qinghe bent down and struck the flintstones against the dry grass pile. After a dozen or so strikes, sparks flew, and the dry grass and branches ignited,

"It's been more than three years since I last started a fire, I'm a bit rusty."

"You're so much better than me. I don't even know how to use flintstones." It was simply impossible. She smiled and stirred the burning dry grass and branches, then placed a few pieces of firewood, leaving gaps for the fire to reach larger pieces of wood.

He looked at her with suspicion, "Before, I heard that when you were at the Zhu family..."

"I did a lot of rough work there." She could tell that based on her current frail physique and hardened calluses on her hands, even without memories, she must have lived a bitter life, "When I needed to start

a fire at Zhu family, I used fire strikers, which ignited easily with a puff. I am not used to using flintstones.”

“I see.” He glanced around the kitchen, “We used to have fire strikers at home, but the second brother might have taken them to the mountains. I’ll ask him to prepare another one later.”

“No need.” She waved her hand, “Don’t we have you?”

Her words warmed his heart.

He had been disabled for more than three years, and rarely had the opportunity to even get out of bed. Although it was just starting a small fire, it made him feel like he could still do something and was not entirely useless.

For a moment, he felt touched and heartbroken at the same time.

Su Qingyue filled the wooden basin with ten or so bags of sweet potatoes, added water to the basin, and carried it to Xiao Qinghe.

He looked at her doubtfully.

She said casually, “Wash the sweet potatoes. The water is cold, and as a big man, you shouldn’t expect me to do it, right?”

He smiled and said, “I’ll do it.”

He touched the water, which was slightly cool, but not cold for May.

He thought that his wife’s body was so thin that it was quite normal for her to be afraid of the cold.

He didn’t doubt for a moment that she was using him like a servant.

His long, clear white hands meticulously washed the sweet potatoes in the basin one by one.

Su Qingyue thought he looked particularly elegant, as if everything he did was beautiful. She stretched out her own ten fingers, which were yellowish, compared to his white hands, they seemed like a mud-stained leaf contrasting with a snowflake, "Xiao Qinghe, your skin is so white. How come my skin is so dark? It would be great if we could exchange."

He remained silent.

She laughed, "You don't want to give up your fair and tender skin? I'm just joking with you..." In fact, she was quite white too, just sunburned and not fully recovered yet.

"If skin color could be exchanged, I would be willing." He paused, then continued, "As for my leg, it's disabled, and the doctor said that I'd never be able to stand again in my life, so you shouldn't joke about exchanging with me."

I hope you stay healthy for a lifetime.."

Chapter 183: 183 Dare to say when not heard

She paused for a moment, a warm feeling spreading through her heart. "Xiao

Qinghe, you are so kind."

He looked at her tenderly, then continued to wash the sweet potatoes with concentration.

She couldn't help feeling a little emotional, as he was even focused when doing housework.

Once he finished washing the sweet potatoes, she picked up the wooden basin and poured the water outside the yard, then refilled it twice to clean the filtered water.

“There are no vegetables at home, and I don’t like to eat plain rice.” Su Qingyue glanced at the oil pot on the stove. “I’m going to make fried sweet potato fries, which will require a lot of oil. You don’t have any objections, do you? If you do, it doesn’t matter, I’ll just ask more directly.”

He shook his head, finding his wife quite adorable.

Gazing at his handsome face, she felt that he was nothing like Xiao Yuchuan. She leaned very close to him, almost kissing him, but his face turned red and he wasn’t frightened by her pus-covered face at all.

When Xiao Yuchuan deliberately got close to her, he would call her a “Ghost”. Xiao Yuchuan was always confrontational with her, but Qinghe allowed her to bully him. How could these Mr. Xiao be so different in temperament?

“You’re better than your third brother in every way,” she said casually, placing the sweet potatoes on the cutting board. She picked up the kitchen knife, sliced each sweet potato into thin slices, stacked the slices together, and then cut them into fries one by one.

Surprise flickered in Xiao Qinghe’s eyes. She actually thought he, a disabled man, was better than his third brother? Gratitude filled his heart. “Actually, third brother treats you very well. He might be petty at times, but he’s extremely generous towards you.”

Seeing her not reacting, he realized that she was looking down and ‘couldn’t see’ him speaking.

With her skill and intelligence, even her cooking speed was faster and better than ordinary people. Even by just looking at her, he felt she was no ordinary person.

As she was busy with her hands and head down, concentrating, he knew she couldn’t hear him. “Qingyue,” he dared to say softly, “do you know? I envy second brother and third brother for being able to interact with you openly and treat you well to the best their ability. I’m just disabled, and I don’t even have the chance to be with you. I know I’m not worthy of being your husband, but I secretly rejoice that you are my wife. Even though we are only husband and wife in name. I’m very haDDV.”

She looked up at his sentimental expression and asked curiously, "Qinghe, what did you just say?"

"Nothing." He quickly composed himself.

Not pressing further, she quickly sliced all ten sweet potatoes into fries. It was a pity that they didn't have a peeler, so the fries still had their skin on, but as long as they were cleaned well, it didn't matter.

Xiao Qinghe marveled at the neat and fast cutting on the cutting board. She was obviously well-practiced in the kitchen.

If it wasn't for his leg injury, he would have wanted to help his wife with the cutting.

Before time-traveling, Su Qingyue loved delicious food the most, and often researched recipes after work to cook for herself.

At this moment, a middle-aged woman's voice sounded from outside the courtyard door, "Is anyone in the Xiao Family home?" Qingyue couldn't hear, so she didn't react.

Xiao Qinghe replied, "It's Aunt Zhang, right? Come in."

Aunt Zhang heard his voice and walked towards the kitchen with a bunch of vegetables. "Oh, Qinghe, you're in the kitchen too."

Following Xiao Qinghe's gaze, Su Qingyue finally noticed someone entering the yard.

She was once again reminded of how inconvenient it was to be deaf.

Aunt Zhang handed Su Qingyue a bunch of vegetables. "Wife of the Xiao Family, these are the vegetables that Chuan asked me to bring over this evening.."

Chapter 184: 184 and face red



Su Qingyue took it and asked with a slightly red face, "How much does it cost?"

Ah, what should she do? She doesn't have a single copper coin. She couldn't bear to use the money Xiao Qinghe gave her.

It's true that not even a cent could kill a resilient man, let alone drive a killer to insanity.

"Two cents a bunch, Chuan paid this morning. Chuan was supposed to pick it up in the evening, but I saw it getting dark, and he hadn't come yet, so I sent it over," Aunt Zhang chuckled. "Wife of the Xiao Family, your man is so considerate that he's afraid of you not having vegetables to eat at home."

"..." That was true, but she felt embarrassed to hear that. Fortunately, Xiao Yuchuan had already paid, or else she would rather have not received the vegetables.

"Sorry for the trouble," Xiao Qinghe said very politely.

Aunt Zhang turned and looked at Qinghe's handsome face, her gaze fell on his legs with great regret, "Qinghe is sensible, but it's a pity about his legs... I see your second and third brothers are not at home. At least your wife can cook, which is not bad."

Xiao Qinghe didn't actually like others' sympathy, but he listened to Aunt Zhang's words.

Aunt Zhang watched Su Qingyue fill two large food bowls with the cut sweet potato fries and said to Xiao Qinghe, "I see your wife has changed for the better since she stole a steamed bun in town last time and was beaten half to death. Qinghe, you must never agree to Chuan's plan to sell her. Su Qingyue is neither deaf nor mute now, and as long as her character improves, even the seventeen taels offered by old lady Liu won't be enough to buy her."

Mentioning the matter of selling his wife, Xiao Qinghe's eyes showed annoyance, "Third brother was just joking. He won't do that again."

"That's good," Aunt Zhang kindly walked over to Su Qingyue and pointed to the sweet potato fries, "Qingyue, when frying sweet potatoes, it's easier for the pan to burn. Next time, it's better to just boil or roast them."

Su Qingyue knew she had something to say as soon as she walked over, understanding her words, and thought that the fries were not meant to be stir-fried but fried in oil.

She had seen this woman a few times, and she seemed to be a good person. The villagers called her Aunt Zhang. People in the village were generally thrifty. Considering the Xiao family's financial situation, if Aunt Zhang found out that she was planning to fry the sweet potato fries in oil, she might accuse her of being wasteful.

She didn't care what others said, but seeing Aunt Zhang deliver the vegetables for two cents a bunch herself, she decided to leave a good impression.

She just said, "I understand."

"Take good care of Qinghe when the second and third sons of the Xiao Family are not at home," Aunt Zhang reminded her.

Qingyue nodded and didn't mind her meddling.

"I'll leave first," Aunt Zhang left the kitchen with her slightly plump body. When she left the wicker gate, she didn't forget to close it.

As soon as she left, Su Qingyue threw the vegetables into the wooden basin and scooped two ladles of water into it, "Qinghe, wash the vegetables."

He untied the long grass that bound the vegetables, and a large handful of vegetables scattered in the basin. He washed them one by one.

She lifted the pot lid in front of the stove, and the aroma of rice overflowed and filled the entire kitchen, "It smells so good."

Hearing her joyful praise and looking at her figure standing in front of the stove, Xiao Qinghe couldn't help but feel a deep tenderness in his eyes.

"The rice is almost cooked, just let it simmer on low heat for a while longer," she removed a few pieces of firewood from the stove and sat opposite Xiao Qinghe. She didn't help him but stared at him with wide eyes.

Blinking her eyes, she saw the blush on his fair face and couldn't help but laugh slyly, "Xiao Qinghe, why is your face red again? I'm just looking at you, not touching you.."

Chapter 185: 185 Qjngyue cooks vegetables

The blush on his face deepened suspiciously.

Seeing him so flustered, she happily said, "You are so shy, I won't tease you anymore." She reached directly into the washbasin, grabbed his hand, and pinched and rubbed the back of his hand a few times.

He froze, not daring to look up, feeling at a loss in his heart.

Seeing him so embarrassed that he wanted to hide, she pretended to be compassionate and took the vegetables from his hand, "Don't think too much; I'm just helping you wash the vegetables."

"Hmm." His expression was very serious.

Such a bland reaction? She raised an eyebrow, grabbed his hand, scooped water from the basin, and poured it over his hand, "Helping you wash your hands?"

He felt uneasy, "...That's fine."

Her wet hand patted his shoulder, "You have such a good temperament."

His smile was faint.

Enchanted by his elegant smile, she lost herself for a second, "I wonder if Xiao Yuchuan would be so angry if he knew I was bullying you that he'd stomp his

feet.'

"Not at all." Third Brother would just be jealous.

She glanced at the dimming sky outside, "It's almost dark, why haven't Xiao

Yuchuan and second brother returned yet..."

"Don't worry too much, Third Brother sometimes comes back late." He also looked at the darkening sky, "As for Second Brother, it's normal for him to stay in the deep mountains while hunting."

She nodded slightly.

The smile on the corner of his lips deepened. It's a good thing that she is concerned about Second Brother and Third Brother. It showed that she was not rejecting the people of the Xiao Family anymore.

There were two pots embedded in the stove, one for cooking rice and one for frying dishes.

Since Su Qingyue knew she had to bathe almost every night, when Second Brother and Third Brother were home, they would try to only use the cooking pot to heat water. The rice pot had no oil stains and was easy to clean. It was usually washed and heated after dinner.

Sometimes the cooked rice would be scooped out in advance, and the hot water for bathing would be heated first.

She poured more than half of the oil from the pot into the vegetable pot, and the oil in the pot quickly sizzled with smoke. She felt a little distressed.

She had put too much oil. The oil at home couldn't even fill the pot.

She fried the dried sweet potato fries in the pot in several batches, and scooped them out when they were golden.

She poured the remaining oil in the pot back into the jar, leaving only a few spoonfuls.

She had already washed and cut the vegetables and used the remaining oil in the pot to fry them, filling a big bowl when she finished.

If it was just her and Xiao Qinghe, the vegetables could be eaten sparingly.

In case Second Brother and Third Brother came back, and there weren't enough vegetables, she decided to fry a big handful of them.

Two big bowls of sweet potato fries and a big bowl of vegetables were put on the table.

Su Qingyue lifted Xiao Qinghe onto the chair by the table.

Xiao Qinghe saw her prepare two bowls of rice and two pairs of chopsticks, and was a little surprised. Did she mean for both of them to sit and eat together?

Yes.

Because she had already handed him one bowl of rice and one pair of chopsticks.

Thinking about how she used to throw his things out of the room and the disdain in her eyes and face...

For some reason, even though she's the same person, he feels that Qingyue now is not the same as she was back then.

But he wouldn't mention her past actions, for fear of upsetting her.

Seeing him lose focus, she waved her hand in front of his face, "Xiao Qinghe, eat." With that, she picked up a chopstick-full of fried fries and another full of vegetables in his bowl, "Taste my craftsmanship. I'm not bragging, but my cooking is much better than what your second brother and third brother make."

Touched by her helping him pick up the food, he nodded, "Just based on the color of the dishes, yours are the best.."

Chapter 186: 186 Have dinner with Qjnghe

"That's it. Go ahead and try."

"It's delicious." He praised sincerely, "Qingyue, the dishes you make really have a perfect balance of color, aroma, and flavor."

"Of course it's delicious." She wasn't embarrassed by the compliment and casually said, "There aren't many seasonings at home. Later when I've made some money, I'll buy a lot of seasonings, and the dishes I make will be even more delicious."

A shadow of sadness flitted across his face. His wife talked about her earning money, but he, a big man, could no longer make money, which made him feel very frustrated.

Su Qingyue realized that she had said the wrong thing just now, "I didn't mean it. Qinghe, I absolutely didn't mean to belittle you."

He smiled, "Don't worry about it. I understand what you mean."

"That's good." She carefully stared at his handsome face, seeing that although he was disappointed, he didn't have any extra thoughts. That was good, otherwise, the decision she had made in the room earlier would have to be overturned.

Suddenly, his eyes widened, "Qingyue, you said you'll buy seasonings later ... are you not leaving? She gave an ambiguous answer, "What do you think?"

"I don't know..."

"You'll find out. Hurry up and eat."

He picked up a chopstick-full of fried fries, wanting to put it into her bowl, but fearing she'd reject it, so he silently put it into his own bowl instead, "Qingyue, you should eat too. At this time, second brother and third brother haven't come back yet, so they won't be able to have dinner."

"Yeah." She also started eating dinner. She didn't deliberately save any food, besides, there was a lot of food in the bowls, so she and Xiao Qinghe couldn't finish it all anyway.

Xiao Qinghe secretly glanced at his wife's movements while she was eating, feeling that she had a unique charm, which made her every move graceful and elegant. As he kept watching her, he forgot to eat his own meal.

She scolded in a low voice, "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a deaf person before?"

“No...” Caught in the act, his face turned red uncontrollably, thinking that he shouldn’t have said that, he quickly added, “Yes... I mean, no... yes...” She glared at him, “So is it yes or no?”

“I...” He took a deep breath, “Qingyue, in my eyes, even though you’re deaf, you’re still more normal than ordinary people.”

Damn! She cursed silently in her heart, “You really know how to sweet-talk.”

“I’m serious.”

“I believe you, now let’s continue eating.”

“Okay.” He obediently nodded.

A while later, Xiao Qinghe finished all the food in his bowl and put down his chopsticks.

Su Qingyue also just finished, “You’re a big man, and you only eat one bowl per meal?”

“I’m full...” She had specially served a big bowl of food for him tonight. Usually, he didn’t even need to eat that much.

She complained, “Compared to second brother and third brother, who can eat huge amounts... you really eat little.”

Hearing her talk about second brother and third brother like this, he knew she didn’t mean any harm, and he couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh, you can laugh too.” She teased him, “Don’t have that same facial expression all day long. It makes me want to punch you.”

He didn’t quite understand, “What kind of expression?”



“It’s like that river in the south of the village, with no waves, so bland that it makes you feel dizzy.”

She stood up and began to clean up the bowls and chopsticks.

“Qingyue, you only ate one bowl too. And your bowl had less food than mine...” He protested awkwardly.

She glared at him, “You’re a man, and I’m a woman. I eat less, and you have a problem? If you can, switch with me.”

‘ His face turned as red as his lips in embarrassment, “I’m just afraid that you’re not full...”

“I’m full.” She said casually, “If I eat any more, I’ll be stuffed to death. Alright, I’m going to wash the dishes and do chores now. I won’t be able to see you talking later, so don’t curse behind my back. Even if you do, I won’t be able to hear it anyway..”

Chapter 187: 187 Gaze Follows

He only laughed without a word. It seemed his wife was incredibly full of energy. Despite her face still being covered with so many pimples and being too thin, he found himself growing fonder of her more he looked at her. Furthermore, he realized that her skin was a lot more discoloured.

She was at the moment washing dishes with her back towards him, and he was observing her neck skin from the side. Her complexion was so yellow it was nearly white.

Before, his wife’s skin was as black as charcoal.

When thinking of how the villagers said that when his wife was in the Zhu Family, the Old Lady of the Zhu family treated her like a slave, that practically all the fieldwork was done by her alone, he suddenly felt, his wife was tanned, her original skin must have been pretty fair.

He should discuss this with his second and third brothers so that his wife could take proper rest and prevent her from tanning any further...

Thinking about her possibly leaving tomorrow...

His gaze dimmed a little. He paid close attention to her every move, trying to remember everything. If she were to leave, he would think about her every day, every moment, "Wife, how would I bear to scold you? It's not enough to just care for you. Unfortunately, I have the will but not the strength."

Even if Su Qingyue did not turn around, she knew that Xiao Qinghe was watching her all the time. Even washing dishes made her feel happy. Being looked at had its own charm.

They coexisted happily in the silent atmosphere.

After finishing her work in the kitchen, Su Qingyue carried Xiao Qinghe back to the room.

"It's pitch black. Xiao Qinghe, I don't have wolf eyes to see in the dark. If we fall, don't blame me." Her clear voice was particularly pleasing to the ear in the night.

Xiao Qinghe understood that she could not hear, he only waved his hand in front of her once they were on the bed, trying to say that he would not blame her.

"You should sleep earlier. The water for a bath is heating up on the stove and is about to boil. I'm going to take a bath." She looked around, both outside the window and in the room it was pitch black, you can't see your fingers when you reach out.

It was about eight in the evening, it was indeed a little too early to sleep now.

But in ancient times there was no electricity and not much entertainment.

Perhaps the best entertainment at night was to sleep together and have children.

There seemed to be no oil lamp in the secondary bedroom, but there was a lamp in the master bedroom which was lit while eating dinner in the kitchen.

She originally thought about moving the only oil lamp here, she was going to give the last acupuncture treatment tonight and needed a light, after all, it didn't matter to Xiao Qinghe on the bed without a light.

Anyway, after she made some money, she would buy another oil lamp for him.

"If you need anything, just yell for me." She said and then realized that it was herself who had lost her hearing. Even if he yelled, she wouldn't be able to hear. Sigh.

Being deaf is so inconvenient, one more night was unbearable.

She would start the treatment immediately after taking a bath!

Watching her leave the room, Xiao Qinghe's gaze continued to follow her figure.

She carefully closed the door behind her.

He watched attentively from the half-opened window in the direction of the kitchen, even though he couldn't see what she was doing, he continued to look at the direction she was.

He saw her carrying a big bucket of water into the main bedroom and then fetched a big bathtub from the storage room.

He really wished he could help her, but all he could do was watch.

Just like the next day when she came back from the town when the third brother wanted to sell her; him, a useless person, could only sit on the bed and he was unable to stop it. Originally, he thought if the third brother had really decided to do it, even if he was disabled, he would still speak up against him, happily the third brother changed his mind at that time and told the villagers in public that he would not sell her again.

After Su Qingyue took a bath, she dumped the bathwater, returned the bucket to the kitchen, and placed the bathtub back in the storage room..

Chapter 188: 188 Murdering his own wife

Second brother and third brother didn't come back.

She couldn't help but feel a little worried.

But thinking about what Xiao Qinghe said, that this situation was normal and would often happen, she didn't go out to look for them. If they didn't come back tomorrow morning, then she would go look for them.

Su Qingyue placed the oil lamp on the desk beside the bed in the master bedroom, and in the water bowl on the desk were all the silver needles for acupuncture.

She drained the water from the silver needles and picked up a bunch in her palm. She went to the door to look, there was no sign of second brother and third brother returning.

She hesitated whether or not to start acupuncture.

The process of acupuncture could not be disturbed, otherwise, accidents could easily happen. Her body had just recovered, and for caution, she should have waited a few more days before performing acupuncture, but she couldn't wait any longer and took the risk to start earlier. Once started, it couldn't

be interrupted for three consecutive nights, otherwise, the efforts of the previous two nights would be wasted.

For now, she hoped that the two of them would not come back too soon.

At least, she wished they could wait until her acupuncture was finished.

This would take two hours, or four hours.

Regardless, just waiting like this wasn't a solution either. She didn't want to be deaf any longer.

With this in mind, she went to the window of the secondary bedroom and told Xiao Qinghe inside, "If second brother and third brother return, tell them not to enter my room first."

Seeing Qinghe nodding, she finally returned to the master bedroom, closed the door and started. With no one being able to come in and disturb her, it should be fine.

She undressed, and with her legs crossed, she sat on the bed. The silver needles in her hand were accurately inserted into each acupoint she had previously imagined.

Adjusting the needles' depth and occasionally gently twisting the needle head with her fingertips.

Gradually, a thin layer of sweat appeared on her body...

After another hour, the beads of sweat rolled down like pearls.

Suddenly, a small iron hook was inserted through the crack of the window from outside, and it hooked open the latch from inside. Xiao Yuchuan opened the window and jumped into the room skillfully.

Seeing his wife sitting naked on the bed, his eyes were instantly fixed on her.

Her long hair gently draped over her slender shoulders, her high chest, slim waist, and long legs... Although she was thin, her figure was incredibly well -proportioned.

Her skin below her neck was exceptionally fair, while only above her neck was a pale yellow color. Moreover, even the yellowed skin was much paler than the dark charcoal color from a few days ago.

In other words, the parts of the skin that weren't exposed to the sun while wearing clothes were fair. In other words, his wife's skin was originally very white, and when it was pitch black, it was actually sunburned!

Xiao Yuchuan had never seen such a beautiful naked woman before, and his lower body reacted immediately. Seeing his wife's body studded with silver needles and sweating profusely, he was scared and almost weakened, quickly reaching out to remove the needles, "Wife, what happened to you, your body looks like a porcupine!"

Seeing her with her eyes closed, her eyelids moving, and looking extremely uncomfortable.

He was genuinely frightened, "Wife, please say something."

Realizing that Qinghe had warned him not to enter the room, obviously because his wife didn't want to be disturbed, he hesitated to remove the silver needles, "I can't pull them out. In case I make a mistake and hurt my wife..."

At the last critical moment of Su Qingyue's needle therapy for deafness, she could faintly hear the talking in the room. She suddenly opened her eyes and saw Xiao Yuchuan in the room, staring at her naked body, which frightened her into screaming.

Xiao Yuchuan plugged his ears, "Wife, you opened your eyes, great! Why were you screaming so loudly?"

Her face turned pale, "Xiao Yuchuan, are you trying to kill your wife? Get out, immediately! "

Chapter 189: 189 Qjngyue vomits blood

“Wife, you are my wife, I won’t ever try to kill you...” His words were cut off, and his face changed when he saw his wife vomiting blood. “Wife, what’s wrong? Don’t scare me!”

She weakly said, “Leave immediately, don’t come in...”

“Wife...”

“If you don’t want me dead, get out now!”

“I’ll leave, I’ll leave right away. Don’t get angry; I’ll go find a doctor for you...”

“Don’t look for a doctor, don’t come in and disturb.” She spat out the blood in her throat, closed her eyes, took out a few silver needles, and inserted them into her blood vessels to stabilize her breathing.

Xiao Yuchuan was pale with fright, but he could not help but keep glancing at her. Seeing that she seemed to be doing acupuncture with a focused expression, he couldn’t trust her even more but didn’t dare to go against her wishes. So, he didn’t even dare to open the door and climbed out through the window again.

Two hours later, Su Qingyue finally straightened out the disrupted qi and blood circulation. After more than an hour, she finally clearly heard the crowing of a rooster from a neighboring household.

“Oh... oh, oh...”

“Oh, oh, oh!”

The rooster’s crowing felt so intimate to her.

Finally, she could hear normally again!

She removed all the silver needles from her body and threw them into the water bowl. She had used up all her strength, having been completely focused on acupuncture throughout the night. Exhausted and weak, she could not keep her eyes open.

Noticing a gaze, she glanced at the figure standing outside the open window.

Xiao Yuchuan stood anxiously outside the window, staring intently into the room without blinking.

In other words, that guy had been watching her naked body all night!

She angrily threw a pillow at him.

Xiao Yuchuan caught the pillow, and his handsome face was full of worry. "Wife, are you feeling better?"

There was no response since he saw her reluctantly put on her clothes and fell asleep.

The heavy breaths indicated that she was very tired and asleep.

He wanted to go into the room to cover her with the quilt but was afraid of disturbing her once again. He understood that last night he accidentally made her vomit blood and almost caused her death, even though he did not understand what she was doing.

His guilt-ridden heart bled.

He would rather die himself than hurt his wife.

He glanced at the silver needles in the water bowl. Was his wife done with her task?



She was sweating so much, and if she slept without a blanket, she might catch a cold when she wakes up...

Would it be okay to quietly cover her with the quilt?

After hesitating for a while, he was still afraid of making another mistake and dared not move.

It wasn't until he saw her arms wrapped around herself due to the cold that he finally couldn't help but climb back through the window to cover her with the quilt gently.

Fearing that any movement might startle her, he sat on the edge of the bed and didn't dare to move a muscle.

When Su Qingyue woke up, the sky outside was grayish, and she couldn't tell if it was morning or evening. She sat up and saw the figure sitting by the bed.

"Xiao Yuchuan, what are you doing here?"

"Wife, you finally woke up!" Xiao Yuchuan, who had been holding his breath for a long time, finally relaxed. "Is there any place where you feel uncomfortable?"

His voice was full of sunlight, vitality, clear and pleasant to her ears.

His voice sounded nice.

Su Qingyue's brows relaxed. The congestion in her brain was gone, and her deafness was completely cured. "I'm not uncomfortable." "That's good." Xiao Yuchuan breathed a sigh of relief.

She asked calmly, "What time is it now?"

“You hour, the sun has already set. You’ve been asleep since morning.”

She looked at him suspiciously, then glanced at the still-bolted door. “You climbed in through the window again.. How long have you been here?”

Chapter 190: 190 It’s not worth sixty taels.

He honestly confessed, “I came in not long after you fell asleep.”

She frowned, “Didn’t I tell you not to disturb me?”

“I saw you were cold...” he said with concern, “I was afraid you would catch a chill, so I carefully crawled in through the window. After that, I really didn’t disturb you. See, you slept quite soundly, didn’t you?”

“Did Qinghe tell you not to come into the room?”

“Yes.” He looked like a child who had done something wrong, “Actually, I was home as soon as you turned off the light and went into the room. Qinghe said you ordered not to disturb you. But... I couldn’t wait for more than an hour, not knowing what you were doing in the room, I thought it wouldn’t be a big deal...”

She sternly said, “Xiao Yuchuan, you almost killed me last night.” It wasn’t about vomiting a few mouthfuls of blood, if things had gone wrong, she wouldn’t have been able to cure her deafness, and she might have gone blind.

“Dear, trust me.” He expressed urgently, “From now on, I won’t go against what you tell me to do.”

“Really?” She held out her hand, “Hand it over.”

He asked confusedly, "What?"

"The divorce letter." she said coldly, "I want you to write me a divorce letter now, and divorce me."

"No!" He refused loudly, "I won't divorce you, you will have to be my wife till the day you die!"

"I won't be your wife!"

"I don't care if you don't want to be." He snorted, "Anyway, I can't write, so I won't be able to write a divorce letter in this lifetime. You'd better give up." "I'll write it. You just need to put a handprint on it."

He laughed, "Su Qingyue, you're joking. You're even more illiterate than I am. Even if you could write, I wouldn't put my handprint on it. You just be good and accompany me into the coffin when we're old and gray."

"Quit your nonsense." She snorted coldly, "Didn't you say you'd sell me for one thousand six hundred taels?"

"I was just kidding, dear. How can you be so stupid and hold such a grudge? Can't you tell when I'm joking with you?" He tried to please her by tugging her dress hem, "Dear, good dear, rest assured. No matter how much money anyone gives me, I won't sell you."

"Really?" She didn't believe his words.

Her distrust hurt him, "Dear, don't be like this. We won't be able to earn one thousand six hundred taels in our next life, so let's stop being petty about these insignificant things. Besides, tell me, how much am I worth in your heart? Am I worth six hundred taels?"

She honestly shook her head, "No, you're not even worth sixty taels."

He slumped his shoulders, "Dear, you're going too far!"

“Didn’t you say it to me? Isn’t it allowed to tell the truth?” He said she was ugly, so he just casually said it.

A murderous intent burst from her eyes, “Xiao Yuchuan, you had enough last night, didn’t you?”

“You mean I watched you naked all night? You were stark naked, just bare...?” He scratched his head, “Yeah, I had my fill. If I could have touched... could have taken you, it would have been even better...” He was oblivious to her displeasure, “Dear, you don’t know, last night I was hard, then soft, then hard. Hard when I was thinking about you, soft when I was worried about you... I suffered so much...”

“Get lost!” Her eyes narrowed slightly, “You damn petty cat! If I hadn’t thought of how sad my second brother and Qinghe would be if I butchered you, I would have chopped you up!”

“Dear, if you butcher me, second brother and fourth brother won’t be sad.”

“Really?” There was a thick murderous intent in her eyes. Which meant that she could “snap” him..