

## Mountain Man 191

Chapter 191: 191 Kicked the wrong one

"Mhm." His scalp tingled under his wife's murderous gaze, but he still stubbornly nodded vigorously, "They won't feel hurt, just sad."

"..." She was so angry that she choked out a single word, "Scram."

He looked pitiful, "I can't roll, my butt is numb. I've been here all day, not even daring to catch my breath. Wife, help me up..."

She directly rewarded him with a kick.

He was kicked into a sprawl, rubbing the kicked waist, complaining as he stood up, "Wife, it's my butt that's numb, why did you kick my waist, you got it wrong."

With his back to her, he stuck out his butt, "Come on, kick the right one."

She did not disappoint his expectations, and kicked him once more in the buttocks. He exaggeratedly fell forward, face planting in the mud, and still shouted, "Luckily the floor is hard, and the mud didn't disperse, or else I would've been beaten!"

She started to laugh.

This petty cat is quite entertaining.

He screamed as he stood up, and seeing her smile, he happily dashed over,

"Wife, you're laughing, are you not mad at me anymore?"

She cleared her throat, "Me being angry is one thing, and me laughing is another."

"Oh." He understood, "As long as you're not angry to death, it's fine."

"Now I want to vomit blood..." she was so angry she wanted to vomit blood.

His handsome face turned pale with fright, as he quickly stretched out both hands under her chin to catch, "You vomit, I'll catch it for you..." She rolled her eyes and waved him away, "I can't vomit when I see you."

"That's great." He sighed in relief, "I have this effect. Hey, by the way, wife, what were you doing last night? So many silver needles pierced in your body and head, were you seeking torture?"

He couldn't figure out what she was doing all night, and thought about it from morning till now.

Originally, Doctor Sun from the village and Doctor Chen in town both said that she had congestion in her brain, and that acupuncture was the only way to dissipate it. However, acupuncture was too risky, and might not only fail to cure her deafness, but even cause blindness. Both doctors didn't dare to try it.

Could she be doing acupuncture herself to cure her deafness?

He found that impossible.

Because his wife didn't understand medicine at all.

Not being able to figure it out, he could only ask her.

Following his words, she replied, "Yeah, I've been seeking torture."

"Wife," he said earnestly, "Don't do this again in the future, it really scared me."

And also... Fourth Brother.”

“What’s wrong with Qinghe?” She immediately showed concern.

Facing her unhesitating concern for Fourth Brother in front of him, Xiao Yuchuan felt a tinge of discomfort, “Why do you care about him so much? Just like me, he’s been worrying about you all night, not sleeping.”

Su Qingyue opened the door of the room and went out into the yard.

The window of the secondary bedroom was wide open, Xiao Qinghe kept sticking his head out and looking this way.

His legs couldn’t move, the window was by the bed. To lean out the window without falling off the bed, he had to slant his body, relying entirely on both hands supporting the window frame, which was particularly strenuous. His face was flushed a bit red.

His hands...

She saw abrasions on his slender, white hands and guessed it was due to too many times he’d been straining to look at the master bedroom, causing his hands to get hurt.

“Qingyue, are you okay now?” Xiao Qinghe’s worried face instantly brightened up at the sight of her.

“I’m fine now.” She was moved by his sincere concern. She walked into the room, helped him sit back on the bed, and his body was shaking slightly, probably because he hadn’t eaten for a long time and had overextended himself..

Chapter 192: 192 Belly growling with hunger

He stared at her intently, and once he saw that she was indeed unharmed, he finally relaxed.

Gurulu gurulu...

Her stomach cried out in hunger. Having not eaten for a whole day, she was starving. "Xiao Qinghe, your stomach is rumbling. I'll go cook for you."

His face turned red. Although he was also hungry, it was clearly his wife's stomach that had grumbled.

She playfully touched his blushing face. "You little thing, your face turns red so easily."

As she continued to touch him, he didn't dare make a move.

Su Qingyue felt like he was acting like a timid girl being teased by an elderly pervert. What if she kissed him?

Before she could take action...

Xiao Yuchuan appeared outside the window, seemingly out of nowhere. He coughed loudly, "Stinky old woman, what are you doing?"

Su Qingyue ignored him without any reaction.

It was Xiao Qinghe who felt uneasy and said, "Third brother, she can't hear you. No matter how loud you speak, it's useless."

Xiao Yuchuan stretched out a hand from outside the window and waved it in front of Su Qingyue to show that he existed.

She glanced at him, 'What do you want?'

"Cook!" He added, "Come to the kitchen and watch me cook! Don't loiter in

Fourth Brother's room and disturb his rest."

Xiao Qinghe hurriedly said, "No disturbance."

"I'm your third brother. If I say you're disturbed, then you are!" Xiao Yuchuan walked around to the door and entered the room, grabbing Su Qingyue's wrist and pulling her out.

With one hand, she grabbed his wrist tightly and twisted it.

Xiao Yuchuan let out a pig-like scream, "Ah! Su Qingyue, you're trying to murder your husband!"

She dug at her ears, "Why are you yelling so loudly for no reason?"

He looked at her doubtfully, "Wife, can you hear?"

She waved her hand, "I can't hear." She almost got blinded by him and didn't want him to know that she could hear.

"Then how do you know I was yelling loudly?" He questioned.

"By looking at your pig-like screaming expression."

He became unhappy, "The ugly shriek of a pig being slaughtered can't be compared to my melodious cry. Wife, it's a pity you're deaf. Let me tell you, your husband's voice is very pleasant. It's so pleasant that you'd listen for ten days and ten nights without getting tired or hungry."

She rolled her eyes, "Have you ever heard of someone praising themselves like that? Now get to cooking."

"Your husband is on his way." With that, he didn't forget to pull her along.

She turned back to Xiao Qinghe, who was still sitting on the bed, and said, "Be good and wait for dinner."

He obediently nodded.

Su Qingyue felt uncomfortable as Xiao Yuchuan held her wrist and as soon as they entered the kitchen, she shook him off again.

Xiao Yuchuan just gave her a glance, "What? I'm your husband. I watched you naked all night last night; I can't touch or hold you, and now I can't even hold your hand?"

"Why do you have to bring up last night's incident? Are you looking for trouble?" She was angry that he had seen her naked all night, and now he brought it up again. She was furious.

Rolling up her sleeves, she prepared to teach him a lesson.

Xiao Yuchuan saw her fierce appearance and backed off step by step, "Wife, what are you doing? You're not going to hit me, are you?"

Gurulu gurulu...

Su Qingyue's stomach started singing the song of emptiness once again.

"Wife, you're hungry. Your stomach grumbles because it's starving." He raised both hands above his head, "Go easy on me when you hit me. If you injure me, nobody will cook dinner for you."

She thought of her life in modern times, where she had been a millionaire with nine figures in her bank account. How the hell was she so hungry now? "It's your stomach that's growling, not mine.."

Chapter 193: 193 left two wild rabbits.

He nodded, "Fine. My wife makes me take the blame, my wife tells lies with her eyes wide open."

"Don't call me your wife!" Damn Xiao Yuchuan, why couldn't he be as obedient as Fourth Brother when her stomach growled?

"If I don't call you my wife, who else should I call my wife?"

"Whoever you want to call, with your handsome face, there must be plenty of women who will throw themselves at you."

"Where are they? You know how poor our family is. No one would look up to me except for you." He laughed, "Wife, so you think I'm handsome too?"

"You just love to flatter yourself." She looked at the darkening sky, "Has Second Brother come back yet?"

"He often goes into the mountains for several days at a time. Don't worry." Xiao Yuchuan said, and brought a pile of firewood from outside the kitchen, 'Wife,

Second Brother is back!"

"Really? You're teasing me, right?" Su Qingyue came out of the kitchen and saw the tall and strong figure entering the yard, "He really is back."

Xiao Yishan threw the bow and arrow and spear in his hand casually into the corner of the yard, and came over with two plump wild rabbits, "Yue'er!" Su Qingyue greeted him, "Second Brother..."

This scene, she felt like it was like welcoming her husband after a long absence.

Second Brother is her husband's brother. Can't be an anthomaniac.

She quickly stopped her footsteps.

Xiao Yishan suppressed the impulse to hug her into his arms, stood two steps away from her, "Yue'er, are you... alright?"

"I'm fine." Why was Second Brother so honest? It seemed like last time he came back from hunting, he asked the same question. She didn't plan to tell Second Brother about the near-accident last night, and as for her not being deaf, even if she didn't say anything, Second Brother would find out soon, "You must be tired, Second Brother. I'll get some water for you to wash your face."

"Yue'er, no need to hurry." He held her with one hand, wanting to hold her small hand tightly, but not daring to. Seeing her puzzled gaze, he awkwardly let go, "I... I mean, I can get water myself."

Su Qingyue noticed that Second Brother's Dalm was full of sweat. looked at him closely, and found him sweating all over, not knowing if he was nervous or had been on the road for a long time, "Second Brother, have you been traveling for a long time?"

He said casually, "This time, the hunting trip was quite fruitful. I came out of the mountain in the afternoon and directly took the prey to sell in town, making two taels of silver. I left two wild rabbits for you to nourish your body." "Thank you, Second Brother."

"Why are you being so polite?" Xiao Yishan didn't like her being so distant, "It's hot today. I rushed back from the town, and these rabbits were caught this morning, so we'll have to deal with them quickly."



Seeing Fourth Brother looking over from the window of the secondary bedroom, the two nodded to each other as a greeting. Yishan then went into the kitchen to get a fish-scaling knife and went back to the yard to start skinning the wild rabbits.

Xiao Yuchuan, who was in the kitchen, heard, "Two taels of silver... Second Brother, this trip was really a good harvest. I went to sell goods yesterday afternoon and only sold thirty copper coins."

"It's good to make money," Xiao Yishan continued from outside the courtyard, skinning the two wild rabbits, and then started to clean their internal organs, "I was just lucky this time. On bad days, hunting trips might end with empty hands."

Su Qingyue watched as Second Brother expertly prepared the wild rabbits. Even sitting on a stool, his arms and shoulders were massive, and his sturdy figure was hard to ignore. His sweat beads rolled down his sunburnt, sexy skin, and his muscles looked firm and solid just by looking at them..

Chapter 194: 194 rotten rice that cannot be wasted

Second brother hadn't shaved in a long time, so the beard on his face almost covered his appearance. Even though he wasn't handsome, he looked quite wild and rugged!

One was cooking dinner, and the other was handling the wild rabbit; Su Qingyue found herself with nothing to do.

She walked over to Xiao Yishan and said, "Second brother, how about I help you?"

He looked at her with his deep, piercing eyes and said, "No need, handling this thing is quite messy."

Second brother's voice was not as pleasant as third and fourth brother's voices. Instead, it was a deep and slightly thick male voice that Su Qingyue found quite comforting.

She went into the kitchen and saw Xiao Yuchuan building a fire in a separate small stove, on which a small iron pot of matching size was placed.

She lifted the pot lid and saw that only enough rice for one person was being cooked. “Third brother, why is there only one serving of rice?” She looked at the large stove and lifted the lid on the pot – the pot was filled with leftover rice from the night before. “Aren’t you cooking dinner?”

“I only made enough for you.” Xiao Yuchuan explained. “You usually only eat one bowl of rice per meal, so I cooked an extra bowl tonight since you haven’t eaten all day.”

“And what about you, second brother, and fourth brother?”

He pointed at the stove pot. “We’ll just eat the leftovers.”

Su Qingyue pinched a bit of the leftover rice to taste and quickly spat it out. “Ugh, this rice was cooked by me yesterday. I thought you and second brother would come back for dinner, so I cooked enough for you both. Who would have known you didn’t come back last night? Actually, you did come back, and judging from this pot of rice, you didn’t eat dinner. With this hot weather in

May, the rice has gone bad and can’t be eaten anymore.”

“I was worried about you last night.” Xiao Yuchuan scratched his head. “How could I have the appetite to eat? Later, I stayed in the room because you didn’t wake up, and I didn’t dare to come out.” He also pinched some rice from the pot and tasted it. “The taste is off, but it’s a shame to throw it away.”

Su Qingyue looked at his handsome face and suddenly felt a pang of sadness.

This petty cat had cooked fresh rice for her, yet he and second and fourth brothers had to eat rotten rice. They couldn’t afford to waste even a little at home.

Xiao Yishan heard their conversation and walked into the kitchen, asking anxiously, “Third brother, what happened to Yue’er? Why didn’t she eat all

Just as Xiao Yuchuan was about to tell the truth, Su Qingyue didn't want her second brother to worry, so she hurriedly said, "It's nothing. Third brother made me angry, so I locked him outside and slept in the room all day."

Originally, she thought her second brother would teach her a lesson as an older brother-in-law. But instead, he just said, "Third brother, Yue'er is young, so don't keep upsetting her."

Xiao Yuchuan was surprised that his wife actually helped cover for him. He grinned at her and nodded obediently to his second brother, "Oh."

Qingyue's gaze rested on the large pot of rotten rice. "We should throw this rice away. Although eating it can save some food, eating rotten rice can cause stomach problems and even more expensive medical bills."

"That's true." Xiao Yishan nodded.

But Yuchuan said, "There's no need to throw it away. It's wasteful. Just put it outside to dry, and let Zhou Fuquan take it back to his house to feed the pigs when he has time. His family raises pigs."

"Whatever, as long as people don't eat it."

"Wife, do you think I'm too stingy?" Xiao Yuchuan felt a bit embarrassed. She shrugged nonchalantly, "No, third brother is a resourceful man."

"Then why do you sometimes call me a petty cat?"

Chapter 195: 195 Not treating the second brother as a husband

She retorted, "Are you that generous?"

..Didn't you say this is called living frugally?" He was unhappy, "Don't call me

a petty cat."

"What should I call you then?"

"Didn't I already say it? Either Third Brother or husband, your choice."

Not bothering to argue, she turned her head to ask Xiao Yishan, "Second

Brother, what vegetables are we having tonight?"

Xiao Yuchuan straightened her head, making her see herself, "You have to ask me what vegetables. Although I only made thirty copper coins yesterday afternoon, I especially went to town to buy a jin of pork for you."

Su Qingyue stopped talking. It took two hours to walk to town, which equated to four modern hours. It took eight hours for a round trip.

No wonder he hadn't made it back in time for dinner last night.

"Is it worth going so far to the town just for a jin of pork?" She asked casually.

Xiao Yuchuan chuckled unconcerned, "As long as I can add some vegetables to my wife's dish, it's worth walking any distance."

Her heart felt stuffy after hearing that, "Let's just eat the pork you bought then, where is it?" Initially, she wanted to ask Second Brother too, as she wanted to eat the wild rabbit meat he had hunted.

She felt that if she said she wanted both rabbit and pork, both Second Brother and Third Brother would agree. With their poor conditions, it was better to save as much as they could.

Xiao Yuchuan took out a big bowl from the stove cabinet. The bowl contained a piece of pork rubbed with salt, "It was too late when I came back yesterday, so I marinated the pork with salt."

Thinking that Second Brother had worked too hard hunting in the mountains, she said, "Just cut the whole jin and fry a big bowl."

Yuchuan laughed, "Alright, wife. Won't you say your husband is stingy for only buying one jin, not getting more?"

She said, "I can't be more generous without money. You say you made thirty copper coins yesterday afternoon, yet I haven't made even half a copper coin in so many days. I'm even poorer than you."

Upon hearing that, Xiao Yishan disagreed, "Qingyue, you're a woman; you can't be expected to make money. Second Brother will work harder to hunt in the future so you can have a better life."

' Su Qingyue was very touched. However, Xiao Yuchuan was her husband, and it would have been more appropriate if he had said that. She thought about how her husband, Second Brother, and Fourth Brother hadn't divided their family, so if any of them made money, the whole family would benefit, and it didn't matter who said it.

Xiao Yuchuan also said, "Wife, you don't have to worry about making money. Second Brother and I will work hard."

"Then what do I do?"

He winked at her, "You'll be in charge of giving me a chubby baby."

"Second Brother is still here." She glared at him, "You have no shame, talking like that."

"What does it matter if Second Brother is here? Are you shy now, wife?" "I won't talk to you anymore." She simply walked out of the kitchen.

Xiao Yishan watched his wife talk to Third Brother in a somewhat coquettish tone, feeling envious. He always felt that his wife didn't treat him like her husband...

With a heavy face, he directly picked up the stove pot and walked to a large stone next to the fence in the yard. That stone was usually used to sharpen knives, and since there was nothing to hold the rotten rice, he scraped it directly onto the stone with a spoon. When Third Brother called Zhou Fuquan to take the rotten rice to feed the pigs later, he could just rinse the stone with water.

Xiao Yuchuan took the pot from Second Brother, "Second Brother, you continue dealing with the wild rabbit. If you don't finish, the rabbit meat will spoil."

Xiao Yishan took a wooden washbasin and fetched water, then went to the yard to wash the wild rabbit meat. His cold gaze occasionally swept over his wife standing under the eaves and outside the window of the secondary bedroom.

It was getting quite dark, and even though the stars and the moon were out, it was still a visible figure without a lamp on..

Chapter 196: 196 The Reason for Teasing Qinghe

Su Qingyue noticed the second brother's gaze on her from time to time.

The way the second brother looked at her...

was too passionate.

This did not bode well.

She poked her head through the open window, "Qinghe, everyone in this family is so strange; only you seem normal."

Sitting on the bed and leaning against the wall, Xiao Qinghe knew that his wife was standing outside the window on his right.

He was so nervous that he didn't know how to face her.

Unexpectedly, his wife suddenly said that. He felt that everyone in the family was normal, and it was his wife who was a bit off. He moved his lips, not daring to say it out loud.

Su Qingyue didn't get a response, so she simply walked over to the door, pushed it open, and entered the room, "It's so dark in here, don't you light lamps? Are you used to this?"

"I'm used to it." His melodious voice resonated in the dark, "I always sit on the bed, and I can't get off the bed. It's the same whether the light is on or not."

She knew he didn't have any hidden intentions in his words, but she still felt heartbroken, "Xiao Qinghe..."

"Hmm?" He looked attentively at her.

She gazed at him in the darkness, even his faint silhouette still appeared elegant to her, wanting to say something but hesitating.

She could tell that the second and third brothers truly cared for Qinghe. At first, she thought that since she hadn't consummated her marriage with Xiao Yuchuan, this poor family probably didn't have any fancy wedding plans for them to marry a wife.

Yesterday, Qinghe gave her money, and she was deeply moved.

When she checked his pulse and secretly pressed several acupoints on his leg, there was no reaction from his leg.

This man...would never be able to stand up again in his lifetime.

He needed someone to take care of him.

The best way to repay the kindness of the Xiao Family's three sons was to stay with the Xiao Family.

So, yesterday, she decided to stay.

She wanted to talk to Xiao Yuchuan and let herself be Xiao Qinghe's wife.

Given Yuchuan's care for Qinghe, he might agree. If she were to stand with Qinghe, Yuchuan would have less of a chance to object.

But Xiao Qinghe was too indifferent; if she waited for him to take the initiative, it would be too late. So she teased him yesterday, her young uncle.

If Xiao Qinghe could have a wife, that would be the best outcome. In the future, even if the second and third brothers got married and divided from the family, Qinghe wouldn't burden them.

However, that damned Xiao Yuchuan had looked at her naked body all night last night, and Qinghe must know about it by now.

Even if Xiao Qinghe was disabled, he probably would mind having a wife who had been seen naked by someone else, not to mention that she was still his sister-in-law.

Qinghe was so serious, not like a man who would steal his sister-in-law.



Besides, even if she hadn't had a wedding with Xiao Yuchuan, the villagers must know that she was Yuchuan's wife. Suddenly becoming Qinghe's wife...

She would be drowned in their saliva.

Xiao Qinghe looked like a sensitive person.

So, forget it. There was no need for Xiao Qinghe to carry the reputation of stealing his sister-in-law for her. Besides... she didn't love Xiao Qinghe. It wouldn't be fair for him to do anything for her.

Her choice of him was because...

A paralyzed man, with poor or even no sexual function.

She still didn't want to consummate the marriage.

Originally, she had wanted to spend a lifetime together as husband and wife, but now she decided to let that go.

Just pretend she never thought about it.

She sighed and said indifferently, "It's nothing. We'll have pork for dinner later. You should eat an extra bowl of rice." After saying that, she turned around and left the room.

Xiao Qinghe watched her leaving and knew that what she had wanted to say earlier was not about this..

Chapter 197: 197 Second brother is coming over.

His heart felt heavy and burdened, he was really afraid that his wife had come to bid him farewell.

At the same time, he released a breath discreetly.

His wife had said that if she decided to leave, she'd let him know. If she chose to stay, she would keep quiet.

What was it that she hadn't said earlier?

Was it about leaving and she couldn't bring herself to say? Or was it something else?

He couldn't help but look out of the open window towards the kitchen, which was located frontward to one side.

His wife had said that she would discuss with the third brother before deciding to stay or leave. Third brother was cooking in the kitchen and showed no other reaction. He guessed that his wife hadn't talked to third brother yet, otherwise, third brother might be hopping mad. A feeling of unease enveloped him.

Bitterness filled his pupils.

After Xiao Yishan finished prepping two wild rabbits and salted them, he washed his hands, looked around for his wife's figure, didn't find her, so he headed to the main bedroom.

The main bedroom was pitch dark without any lights on and windows shut. As he entered the room, he called out, "Yue'er!" Recognising the figure sitting on the bed and realizing she couldn't hear, he felt silly for calling out. He needed to talk to her face to face in order for her to understand.

Su Qingyue sat on the bed, heard the second brother's voice and reflexively responded, "Second brother?"

Xiao Yishan didn't expect his wife to answer him in the dark, nor did he expect her hearing to have returned. He assumed she had seen him, and that's why she responded.

He closed the room's door and walked to her, stretching his hand directly to undress.

When Su Qingyue saw the tall, robust figure of her second brother in front of her, she suddenly felt an enormous pressure.

The second brother's body was incredibly muscular.

He continued pulling at his waist belt. For a moment her expression changed, unsure whether she was anticipating or afraid. Was second brother thinking of taking advantage of her while the petty cat (third brother) was cooking? Why else would he undress?

Could she have misread the second brother? Was he not the stable person he portrayed, but actually a complete wolf?

Her fist clenched discreetly. If he dared to force himself...

Xiao Yisnau took off his top.

Her eyes shot daggers, "Second brother, don't come over...I...I..."

Xiao Yishan's attention was all on Su Qingyue, he didn't notice the desk right in front of him. Accidentally, he stumbled on the desk, tripped, and fell forward onto the bed, landing right on top of Su Qingyue, pushing her down onto the bed as well.

The Big Bad Wolf had pounced! His weight had Su Qingyue seeing stars. Her small hand pushed against his firm and flat chest, a handful of sticky sweat, her nostrils filled with the salty smell of man's sweat...

For a moment, her mind raced, her voice on the verge of tears, "Second brother, I'm not that sort of girl...don't force me...so soon."

Lying on top of the soft female body beneath him, Xiao Yishan was clueless, hurriedly propped his body up, "I'm sorry, Yue'er, I just stumbled and fell..."

His large palm panickedly fumbled around, touching her arms, chest... Suddenly, his bearded face turned bright red, "Yue'er, are you injured anywhere?"

"Second brother, you're too irresponsible!" pretending to be a wolf and then pretending to trip. She frowned slightly, "How did you trip over when you were perfectly fine? Don't tell me your legs went weak."

Xiao Yishan pointed at the overturned desk at the edge of the bed, "I tripped over it."

She lifted her head and saw the dark shadow resembling a desk indeed, "So what? What are you undressing for?"

To avoid her disgust, Xiao Yishan, unwilling as it was,

Chapter 198: 198 Second Brother Sends Bellyband

She still got up, "I'm going to take a shower, so I took off my clothes. I know Yue'er you are not a casual person..."

"When I'm casual, I'm not a person."

"Ahem..." Xiao Yishan was surprised by his wife's words and coughed twice.

Su Qingyue felt a little embarrassed. The second brother was such a good person, and she actually misunderstood him... Fortunately, she didn't scold the second brother for being lewd just now, "I know the second brother is a decent person."

She also sat up.

Recalling the pressure of the second brother's body pressing on her just now, and the impressive muscles that can be felt in the dark... With such a figure, whoever becomes his wife will die from his love.

Before she time-traveled, her fiancé hurt her so much that she no longer believed in love, but if the second brother, such a good man, was her husband in this life, she might be truly willing to develop feelings with him physically first.

After all, she really loves the second brother's strong figure.

"..." Xiao Yishan fell silent. In front of his own wife, he didn't want to be a decent person, but he couldn't say he was indecent either. He was not as good at talking as the third brother and didn't know what to say now.

He fumbled in the pocket of his clothes and took out a small cloth bag for her.

Su Qingyue was stunned and didn't take it.

Xiao Yishan simply stuffed it into her hand, "It's for you." He got up, opened the door, and went out.

"What did he give me? Money?" She looked at the second brother's quick shadow and felt the contents in her hand, which was very light and clearly not the ancient money.

The only oil lamp in the house was in the kitchen, where Xiao Yuchuan was cooking by lamplight.

Su Qingyue opened the cloth bag and took out the items in the bag, four small pieces in total, and the shape...looked like?

She was afraid she had misread it.

She walked to the window and opened it.

Under the moonlight, she saw clearly that she hadn't seen it wrong. It was really two bellybands and two panties!

Shit, the second brother actually gave her this kind of stuff... She really needed it and liked it so much! If she knew that she didn't have her underwear to change after wearing her clothes and panties, it would be really uncomfortable for her who was used to wearing underwear in modern times.

She couldn't hide her excitement as she tried it on her body, and it seemed to fit quite well...

Now she had something to change after the shower.

But the second brother is her husband's brother, so how could he give her intimate clothing?

She had three black lines on her forehead.

As the wife they bought, could it be that the second brother knows that she has a good temperament and, although she's a bit ugly, he wants her for himself?

After all, she and Xiao Yuchuan had not yet consummated their marriage. Maybe the second brother knew about it. Did the second and third brothers not discuss who she would be the wife of?

She time-traveled here from a monogamous place in modern times, and in her impression, the ancient men were all feudal and never thought she was a wife shared by the three sons.

She just felt that this family was desperately in need of a woman.

The quality of these bellybands and panties wasn't particularly good, but it was much better than the coarse cloth used for making her clothes, so there was some general quality.

She thought about the second brother not taking prey back to the village to sell this time, but going straight to town first...

She seemed to know that he went all the way out there just to buy her bellybands and panties before going with the prey.

The four small pieces in her hand were squeezed together. She knew she shouldn't accept them, but she couldn't bear to. If she returned them to the second brother, he didn't have a wife to wear them, and even if he had, they might not fit well...

She found her brain tangled up in knots, and she was struggling..

Chapter 199: 199 Breaking Spatula

"Su Qingyue, you're poor." She said this to herself. If she were rich, she'd buy a whole bunch of clothes to wear and not worry about it.

She would be able to make money soon, but in the time it took to earn the money and buy new clothes, it would be really uncomfortable not to have anything to change into...

In the end, she admired her own superior morals.

She shouldn't accept such intimate gifts from her husband's brother, or else she'd be seen as a wanton woman.

She wrapped the four small pieces back into the cloth bag and placed it under the cotton quilt where she slept.

As she stepped out of her room, she saw the second brother bathing. She only glanced at him for a second and immediately turned her gaze away, 'scared' she turned back into her room.

She couldn't watch the second brother bathing anymore, otherwise she might end up with a nosebleed sometime.

The more she tried not to look, the clearer the image of her second brother's body imprinted in her mind from just that one glance.

This time when he was taking a shower, instead of turning his back to her, he faced her.

Last time she saw his back, this time she saw his front.

He was still wearing only that big pair of underpants while showering.

His face features were resolute like they were carved with a knife, his eyes were deep and dark, his wet black hair clinging to his body, a figure comparable to models from Ancient Greece, both tall and strong, with toned and taut muscles everywhere – one could tell they were powerful just by looking!

His face had a rough, unruly beard, though not conventionally handsome, he looked like a wild and untamed rough man!

She had never seen a man with such a great, manly figure like her second brother before, and she couldn't help but want to drool over him.

Stiffly, she decided not... not to look anymore.

She was a person with principles.

Xiao Yishan filled two buckets of water and placed them beside him, taking one shower at a time. He thought his wife would stare at him like last time.



He initially thought his wife had some interest in his figure, only to find out that not only did she not look, but she even deliberately turned her back on him this time.

She isn't even looking at all.

His deep gaze turned gloomy.

His appearance had already been ruined, and even growing a beard on purpose couldn't hide the scar on his left face.

If his wife wasn't even interested in his body, he really didn't know what he could use to attract her.

Xiao Yuchuan was frying vegetables in the kitchen and came out, just about to say his wife had improved by not staring at her second brother's body.

But Qingyue, who had her back to him, suddenly turned around, even moved a stool under the eaves, and sat down with her gaze fixed on her second brother.

Xiao Yuchuan saw it and got angry, "Su Qingyue, do you have no shame? The second brother is bathing, haven't you seen enough last time?"

"How do you know?" She admitted honestly, "No, I haven't seen enough. It would be best if second brother took off his underpants too so I can see." As for decency, it had already flown away.

Upon hearing this, the gloom in Xiao Yishan's eyes vanished instantly, and the corners of his lips unconsciously curled up slightly.

"Su Qingyue, you...you..." Xiao Yuchuan pointed at her with his spatula, "you..." for quite some time, but couldn't say any more.

"You what you." She snorted coldly, "Aren't my eyes mine? Who I look at, does it bother you?" She didn't want to make things difficult for herself in this life, if she wanted to look, she would look, what's wrong with that?

"Stinky old woman, be careful, I'll beat you up!" Yuchuan's anger made his whole body tremble.

"Come on." She showed two fingers, "I'm not even afraid of you!" If he dared to lay a hand on her, she would teach him how to write the word 'death'.

"Just you wait!" He angrily picked up his spatula and hit the kitchen doorframe before turning back to continue frying vegetables.

From afar, she shouted, "Why are you angrily hitting the spatula, what if you break it? We need money to buy it!"

Chapter 200: 200 second brother hook-ups

Xiao Yuchuan mumbled from the kitchen, "I didn't know I had to pay to use it, that's why I didn't smash it so hard."

Su Qingyue caught a glimpse of second brother's teasing looks by the courtyard fence, she awkwardly waved her hand, "That...second brother, continue with your bath. I'm actually not looking at you, I'm looking at the pile of... firewood next to you."

"Is that so?" Xiao Yishan played along with a smile hanging on his lips, he clearly didn't believe her.

She expressed with embarrassment, "Second brother, you have to trust my integrity..."

"Isn't it human to have random ideas?"

“Second brother, you’re joking too.” She widened her eyes in surprise. His gaze softened as he looked at her, “I thought you liked it.”

“Well...” She chuckled mechanically, “It’s better if second brother is not so serious.” It would be even better if his beard could be shaved off.

Xiao Yishan lifted the wooden bucket, dumped the remaining half of the water on his head, the splashing water droplets, reflecting the moonlight, trickled down his hair and dark complexion. Su Qingyue saw a droplet rolling down his firm, muscular chest and disappearing into his waistband. It was sensually wild!

Her gaze followed the path of the droplet until it reached his boxer shorts. His bodily strong legs were like two pillars standing there, she wondered, how majestic it must be inside his shorts?

Would second brother agree if she asked to take a peek?

If second brother knew what she was thinking, he’d probably skin her alive.

Facing her unabashed admiring gaze, Xiao Yishan shyly looked back, “Yue’er...” She was still looking, not paying attention to what he was saying.

Temporarily frozen with embarrassment, he blushed again and said, “Yue’er... I’m done taking my bath.”

“Ah? Oh.” Collecting herself, she scolded seriously, ‘Why are you telling me when you’re done bathing?’

“If you’re watching, I can keep showing you for a little longer.”

“Second brother, you...” Clearly, he was seducing his sister-in-law. Her face blushed instantly.

“What’s wrong with me?” He walked towards her.

Scared, she retreated and forgot she was sitting on a chair. Falling off the chair, she flipped backward like a star anise.

Xiao Yishan was quick and strong, he pulled her up, and even pulled her into his own embrace.

Her face brushed against his bare chest, the hard muscles knocking against her made her wince, she drew breath abruptly.

He also noticed she was hurt, his hands held onto her arms, he hurriedly asked, "Yue'er, are you okay?"

His large plump palm was holding her arm, her face flushed hot, "I... I'm okay."

He sighed softly, "That's good."

She looked up and saw worry filling his deep eyes, second brother seemed to care about her unusually. Thinking about their relationship... Even if she doesn't care that he is husband's second brother or concerned about the societal backlash, she wouldn't want to tarnish his reputation either. She quickly reached out to pry his large, solid palms off, "Second brother, let me

It's not good if others see us."

"There are no outsiders." He asserted carelessly with his deep voice, "Moreover, so what if anyone sees."

She stiffened, staring at him in disbelief, second brother's thinking was even more liberal than hers, he was not afraid of being called a sister-in-law seducer. Okay, actually, she didn't want to be a wanton woman, "It's time for dinner. You should get dressed."

He nodded, heading towards the main house.

Watching his excessively muscular silhouette, her small hand reached to the spot on her arm where he had grasped earlier, the place where second brother touched seemed warmer than her body temperature,