

## Mountain Man 201

Chapter 201: 201 choke on a bowl of rice

Her gaze shifted, and she found herself meeting Xiao Qinghe's eyes from the secondary bedroom.

She paused for a moment.

His eyes were calm like water, his expression serene and gentle.

From his expression, she couldn't discern his thoughts.

It was evident that he had been watching the events in the courtyard. She awkwardly smiled, feeling guilty, "Well..." Should she tell him that she wasn't intentionally seducing his second brother? Nevermind, less said, the better.

"I'm going to check if dinner is ready." She gave a forced laugh and quickly walked into the kitchen.

"Dinner's ready, stinky old woman. Time to eat." Xiao Yuchuan brought the food to the table, filled a bowl of rice, and picked up some vegetables before heading towards the secondary bedroom.

When he returned after delivering the food to Fourth Brother, he found Su Qingyue already wolfing down her food at the table. "Can't you eat slower? What would you do if you choked?"

He had spoken from behind her, and only after realized, "I completely forgot that you can't hear."

He sat across from her and picked up his rice bowl, continually piling stir-fried meat into her bowl. "Stinky old woman, is the meat Dad cooked delicious?"

She obliged him, "I can swallow it."

There was only a big bowl of fried pork for a dish.

She'd eat a piece of meat with a large mouthful of rice, trying to save some vegetables.

Xiao Yishan, now in clean clothes, sat down on the desk beside her. "Yue'er, eat more vegetables. "

"Second Brother, let's eat." She swallowed the food in her mouth. "I was so starving to the point of back to chest that I didn't wait for you, and I started eating. You're not upset, are you?"

"Of course not." He doted on her with a glance and also filled her bowl with fried pork.

She said, "You both don't have to serve me vegetables, I can eat by myself."

Xiao Yishan knew she was rejecting him, it had been the same last time. Could she still not accept him as her husband?

He quietly began eating.

Xiao Yuchuan, halfway through the meal, put down his bowl and chopsticks and went to the secondary bedroom. He returned with an empty bowl and fetched rice from the pot in front of the stove, "It's strange, Fourth Brother usually only eats one bowl of rice. Why is he eating two bowls tonight?"

"Isn't Fourth Brother eating more a good thing?" Xiao Yishan didn't think much

of it.

Yuchuan said, "I wish Fourth Brother would eat more too, but tonight he seemed to have a poor appetite. I'm afraid the extra bowl might choke him. He told me when I brought him dinner earlier that he wanted to eat two bowls tonight, so I decided to bring him another one after he finished the first."

Su Qingyue just remembered that she had entered the secondary bedroom earlier but didn't say anything to Xiao Qinghe – only told him to eat an extra bowl of rice for dinner. She didn't expect the boy to be so obedient.

She suddenly felt embarrassed, "Since he can choke it down, let him choke on another bowl."

Xiao Yuchuan eyed Su Qingyue curiously, "Wife, did you have anything to do with this?"

"Having him eat a bit more won't kill him," she said, unconcerned. "What's it to you if I said so?"

"It's nothing." Xiao Yuchuan took the second prepared bowl of rice and brought it back to the secondary bedroom.

As dinner was almost over, someone knocked on the wicker gate outside. Xiao Yuchuan walked to the kitchen doorway and saw, "Li Gui? What are you doing here?"

"I have something to discuss; may I come in?" Li Gui stood with his hands behind his back at the wicker gate.

Xiao Yuchuan observed his stance, which resembled that of a scholar. The man had indeed studied for a few years and snorted, "Just reach over from outside and unlatch the gate's door bolt."

Li Gui, from the outside, stretched his hand past the approximately chest-high wicker gate, unbolted the door from outside, and walked towards the Xiao Family's kitchen. "You are having dinner.."

Chapter 202: 202 Li Gui buys Qjngyue

Xiao Yishan stood up, "Li Gui, let's have some dinner together." Glancing at the nearly-empty bowl of pork on the table, he said to Xiao Yuchuan, "Third brother, why not fry up some more vegetables? Cook a bowl of the wild rabbit meat I got today."

Xiao Yuchuan remained standing still. Last time, by the river, Li Gui had been staring at his wife, making him feel like Li Gui was trying to steal her away. He had no good feelings towards Li Gui. If his second brother knew about this, he probably wouldn't be in the mood to entertain him either. "Second brother, Li Gui's family is wealthy. At this hour, they must have already eaten." "I appreciate your kindness, Second Brother Xiao," said Li Gui politely. "I've already had dinner."

"So, what brings you to our house?" Xiao Yuchuan glared at him. "Could it be that you're here to settle the score after I poured that bucket of cold water on your brother Li Cai last time?"

"It's not that," Li Gui's face showed remorse. "Last time, my brother Li Cai was out of line for talking about Qingyue. He deserved to be splashed with water by you. I've already scolded him."

"Is that so?" Xiao Yuchuan suddenly narrowed his eyes, "Qingyue... Qingyue is for you to call, too? She's my wife, when did I allow you to call her like that?"

"Uh... We all live in Wushan Village—it's just a way of addressing each other. No need to mind it."

"There are many households in Wushan Village, and our families are not close.

Just say it directly, what do you want?"

Li Gui's gaze fell on Su Qingyue. She was sitting in front of the dining table, her

back towards him. After glancing at her slender back, he looked away, "Last time, you tried to sell Su Qingyue—old lady Liu offered seventeen taels."

Upon hearing his words, Su Qingyue recalled the day after they returned from the town, when a large group of villagers had gathered to watch the spectacle.

An old woman had even appraised her as if she were goods.

At that time, she felt that Xiao Yuchuan was trying to sell her, but she thought she was a guest in the house and believed that he wouldn't sell her like that.

Such a clever little guy, he was really planning to sell her off!

She shot a sharp glare at Xiao Yuchuan.

Xiao Yuchuan received his wife's murderous look and his heart trembled. "Wife, you can hear?"

She retorted, "Stop asking pointless questions," adding a scolding, but without answering his question directly.

He naturally still thought she was deaf and was somewhat relieved that she couldn't hear. If she knew that he wanted to sell her before, she wouldn't... Looking at her calm appearance again...

He didn't know what she might do.

Li Gui, on the other hand, was surprised. "Chuan, didn't the villagers say that your wife's deafness and muteness were cured?" "She's not mute anymore, but still deaf."

"But she can clearly talk to us..."

"My wife's eyes are good, she can understand people's speech by reading their lips."

Li Gui was even more astonished. "She can do that?"

"Enough chit-chat, get to the point and tell us your business."

Li Gui took a silver bag from his sleeve pocket and placed it on the table. "This is fifty taels of silver. I want to buy Su Qingyue."

As soon as his words fell, the atmosphere in the kitchen instantly stiffened; even the sound of people breathing could be heard clearly.

Su Qingyue glanced at Second Brother, noticing his gloomy face and clenched fists, as if he were about to pummel someone. She then looked at Xiao Yuchuan, whose face was also extremely stiff.

It seemed like these two men were not happy about it.

She took the initiative to pick up the silver bag from the table and weighed it. “Fifty taels, it’s a bit heavy.” Casting a glance at Li Gui, she recalled that he was the one who had followed her from the river bank last time.

No wonder he dared to follow her like that—it turned out that he intended to pay a high price to buy her.. “Just a deaf person, and with my appearance, are you sure you want to spend fifty taels?”

Chapter 203: 203 Sell third brother but not wife

Li Gui nodded. In fact, he thought she was worth more than fifty taels, but he couldn’t say that for fear the Xiao Family would raise the price. He thought fifty taels would be enough to buy her from the Xiao family.

Xiao Yuchuan was annoyed. “Li Gui, you were there the other day. Didn’t you hear me say I wouldn’t sell my wife for any amount of money? Who told you to come here?”

Xiao Yishan looked at Su Qingyue with heartache, “Yue’er, don’t be afraid. No matter the price, second brother will never sell you or let anyone sell you. It’s my fault for not controlling third brother, causing this to happen.” Seeing the seriousness on second brother’s face, Su Qingyue said, “Second brother, fifty taels is a lot of money. Old lady Liu only offered seventeen taels. Maybe you should sell me.”

Li Gui was not short on money, and her running to the Li family would not be the Xiao family's concern. This way, the Xiao Family would get the money, and she could repay their gratitude.

Xiao Yishan's heart ached as he looked at his wife's calm face, "Yue'er, listen to me. Even if it cost me my life, I would never sell you." His fierce gaze shot towards Xiao Yuchuan, "Third brother, this is all your fault! I told you not to think about selling Yue'er, but you didn't listen. Now Li Gui is here to buy her!"

Xiao Yuchuan didn't know at that time that he would cherish his wife so much; he just really disliked his previous wife, and that's why he wanted to sell her.

"1..."

Slap! He slapped himself and looked at Su Qingyue with regret. "Wife, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I swear, even if I sold myself, I would never sell you!"

He took the silver bag from her hand and pushed it back into Li Gui's hand, shoving him out. "Take your money and get lost! No matter how much you offer, I won't sell my wife!"

Li Gui stumbled back a few steps and insisted, "Fifty taels of silver is not a small amount. With that, you could buy two lower-quality women. Or even purchase a beautiful woman with an extra ten to twenty taels..."

"Why don't you buy two women instead of trying to take my wife!" Xiao Yuchuan glared, "I said I won't sell, can't you understand that!"

He kept pushing him out.

Li Gui, not giving up, turned to Xiao Yishan. "Second Brother Xiao, if it's a matter of price, we can still negotiate..."

"Even if I sold my third brother, I wouldn't sell Yue'er." Xiao Yishan said with a

serious face, "Li Gui, I respect you as a man who has read some books and is courteous. But if the Xiao Family's men sell their wives, how can we still have the face to live in this world? Please leave. If you don't, don't blame me for being rude!"

At this point, Li Gui knew that the people of the Xiao Family were determined not to sell, so he pushed Xiao Yuchuan back, "I don't need you to push me, I can leave on my own."

He reluctantly glanced at Su Qingyue, flicked his sleeve, and left in annoyance. Xiao Yuchuan looked at Su Qingyue, "Wife..."

But Su Qingyue's gaze was on Xiao Yishan, "Second brother, you are a good man, so dignified!" Even though he wasn't her husband, he still protected her after she entered the Xiao Family.

She could not defile such a good man.

Second brother respected Li Gui, who was only half-illiterate and had only read for a few years. She, a modern person who had read N years more than Li Gui, respected second brother even more, "Second brother, you are truly admirable to scholars."

"..." Xiao Yishan didn't know how to react to her serious tone. He preferred his wife to be more lively and didn't want her to show such formal respect.

Xiao Yuchuan, feeling ignored, pulled on her sleeve with a sullen face, "Wife, at least look at me.."

Chapter 204: 204 is also considered a rich person.

She grabbed her sleeve back, "Buzz off. What's so interesting about someone who even sells her own wife?"

She glared at Xiao Yuchuan fiercely, then smiled gently at the second brother,



“Second brother, have you eaten enough dinner?”

“Yes.” He nodded.

She wanted to talk more to the second brother, but she didn’t know what to talk about with such a reticent person.

Xiao Yuchuan carefully said, “Wife, I was wrong. I really won’t have such thoughts anymore.”

She sneered, “Once unfaithful, never to be used again.”

“Wife...” Xiao Yuchuan pitifully pointed at his face, “Wife, look at my handsome face. You slapped me and now there’s an obvious palm print.”

She looked at his clearly marked face, “Xiao Yuchuan, you are clearly the one who slapped yourself. Under the starry moon, how can you blame it on me?”

“Well, it’s because of you that I ended up slapping myself. Anyway, it’s all because of you. Regardless of whether you moved your hand or I moved my hand, isn’t it all the same?”

“Sounds like you have a point.”

“So, wife, are you no longer angry at me?”

“If I kill you, I won’t be angry at you.”

He grumbled, “You’re not a killer, stop this nonsense about killing all the time.”

“Indeed, I am.” She honestly admitted, “I am a killer.”

He stared at her, laughing, "Wife, stop joking. Where do you look like a killer?"

Killers aren't like you."

She rolled her eyes, how come no one believes the truth these days? "What should they look like?"

"Killers should be cold and murderous..."

"I suppose they should have 'killer' carved on their forehead, right?" She pointed to his head, "Do you think killers are pigs? So stupid. Let me tell you, what's wrong with my kind of killer? As long as they get the job done. You should know, the more skillful the killer, the less likely people are to suspect, they seem harmless, get it? To quote a very philosophical phrase – this killer is not very cold."

"Wow, wife, you make it sound quite reasonable." He looked at her, "Could you, who are both deaf and mute, be a killer? Do you think the ones getting killed are pigs?"

"Where am I deaf and mute!"

"Right, you are only deaf, not mute." The smile at the corner of his mouth widened, "You, a 'killer', were bought by the Xiao Family for just sixteen taels."

She stifled her anger, having told the truth for half a day and no one believed it, "At least I'm more expensive than you. I've raised my price now, not sixteen taels, but fifty. Selling you wouldn't make us that much. As I recall you said last time, you could be sold for about thirty to forty taels, right?"

"Good wife." Xiao Yuchuan happily pounced to hug her, "Added together, we could be sold for about a hundred taels. We're considered rich now."

Su Qingyue blocked his embrace, looking at the second brother, "Second

Brother, you are in charge of this family. Whenever you decide to sell me and

Xiao Yuchuan, it might allow you and Fourth Brother to live a better life.” Xiao Yishan kept a stiff face, “Yue’er, stop talking nonsense.”

“Second Brother, you don’t believe me either.” She held her forehead, “I truly agree to sell both of us.”

“You’re too young to understand.” Xiao Yishan softened his gaze, “As long as the family can be together, it doesn’t matter if we’re poor.”

Su Qingyue fell silent. Although life was tight in the Xiao Family, frankly, her mood was still quite good.

Xiao Yuchuan nodded vigorously, “Exactly. My dear, let’s eat bran and swallow

vegetables together..”

Chapter 205: 205 Owes six taels of silver for medicine

She tapped his head, “You fool, you really want to be poor for a lifetime?”

“I was just kidding, wife...”

“Get out of here.”

Xiao Yuchuan shook her arm, but Su Qingyue still ignored him.

Xiao Yishan went into the room and came out again, “Yue’er, third brother, I have something to do and need to go out.”

“Second brother, it’s so late, where are you going?” Qingyue was a bit concerned.

Yishan didn’t want to say it, but since his wife asked, he told her, “I’m going to

Dr. Sun Changde’s house.”

“Second brother, are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?” Su Qingyue stared at his strong figure, he looked very healthy.

“No, it’s just something else.” He said, then walked out of the courtyard fence.

Xiao Yuchuan hurriedly followed, “Second brother, wait. Second brother, are you going to Dr. Sun’s house to pay back the money?”

He nodded.

Xiao Yuchuan stuffed him with ten copper coins, “I’ve been staying at home watching my wife these days, I only went to sell goods for half a day yesterday, earning thirty copper coins. I spent eleven copper coins on pork, and nine more copper coins on other things, leaving only these ten copper coins.”

“It’s fine, you can keep it. The two taels I earned from hunting this time, I have already spent half a tael, still got one and a half taels to pay back first.’

Xiao Yuchuan raised his eyebrows, half a tael of silver was not a small amount. He wanted to ask second brother what he spent it on, but he thought it was second brother’s hard-earned money and decided not to ask. He looked toward the yard, noticing that his wife wasn’t looking this way, knowing she couldn’t hear, and didn’t deliberately lower his voice, “I know that my ten copper coins are too few, when my wife came back from the town with a severe injury, the medicine we bought cost six taels of silver that we didn’t pay, so it’s better to pay more with an extra ten copper coins.”

“Alright then.” Xiao Yishan stuffed the ten copper coins and one and a half taels of silver carefully, “Don’t tell your wife about the debt to Doctor Sun, so she doesn’t worry. Let’s just secretly earn money and pay it back as soon as possible.”

“That’s what I meant. Now that my wife’s health has improved, I’ll start going out to sell goods every day from tomorrow morning.”

Xiao Yishan patted Chuan’s shoulder and strode towards Doctor Sun’s house.

Su Qingyue listened to the two men’s conversation in the yard, her face heavy.

It turned out she still owed six taels of silver for her medical expenses. No wonder second brother had been out hunting every day, trying to earn money.

After all, this family was so poor, how could they afford to pay for her medical treatment. She also knew that it was lucky for second brother to have hunted prey worth two taels of silver this time; if his luck was bad... he could go out for several days and come back empty-handed.

Xiao Yuchuan came back into the yard and saw Su Qingyue’s solemn face. He asked with concern, “Wife, what’s wrong?”

“Xiao Yuchuan, I have something to tell you.” She glanced in the direction of the secondary bedroom to avoid Xiao Qinghe from hearing and pulled him to the corner of the house.

“What is it?”

“I want to leave the Xiao family...”

“I won’t allow it!” He immediately shouted angrily. She fiddled with her ears, “I’m leaving, you can’t stop me.”

He held her tightly, trapping her between the wall and himself, “I’ll be damned if I can’t. Even if I have to watch you and lock you up every day, I’ll never let you go!”

She frowned, “What’s the point of being so fierce? I can stay...”

“That’s good.” His eyebrows relaxed, but before they completely relaxed, she said again, “Let me finish. If I don’t leave, there’s one condition, you... can’t touch me.”

He stared at her bright eyes, “Wife, what do you mean?”

Chapter 206: 206 You cannot have children.

He reached out and touched her shoulder, pinched her hair, and his hand reached for her chest, “Where am I not allowed to touch you? Not even your toenails? Agreed.”

Black lines rose on her forehead as she grabbed his hand trying to touch her chest, “You’re not allowed to consummate with me.”

“Su Qingyue...” He examined her carefully, “Do you really think you’re an immortal fairy? I’ve already told you. If you don’t ask me, I won’t touch you.”

“Listen clearly. I never planned to consummate with you in this life.” She was currently unattractive, once the pus sores on her face were healed, she would be a great beauty. If she didn’t talk about it now, this lecherous man wouldn’t be able to resist.

His expression stiffened for a moment as he looked at her carefully and noticed her cold face, “Wife, are you serious?” “Even more real than iron.”

He frowned, “Why?”

“I’m not sexually attracted to you.”

“What’s wrong with me?” He pointed at his own face, “Wife, look, even with a slap on my face, your husband’s handsomeness can’t be concealed. Look at my figure; it’s actually not worse than second

brother's, it's just a different kind from second brother's. Don't have eyes yet fail to recognize jade inside gold."

"So, are you not agreeing?" When she left the Xiao Family, she would try her best to repay the debt to Doctor Sun as quickly as possible, and then send money to the Xiao Family.

He also became serious, "Wife, we're husband and wife. I'm not young either, I'm already twenty-two. Men in our village my age have many children running around. I didn't touch you before because of your injury. Once your injury is healed, I can let you recover more. Eventually, we must have a baby..."

"So." she summarized, "That's why I need to explain this to you first. I won't have a baby with you."

Now he was a bit confused, "Wife, do you understand what a wife is? A wife is for having children. If you don't have children with me, what's the point of staying in the Xiao Family?"

She nodded, "I understand. I better leave."

"What do you understand?!" Seeing her indifferent face, he got a little anxious,

"Wife, it seems like you're angry again?"

"Did I say something wrong?"

"We have different understandings. A wife is not just for having children. What if some people physically can't have children? Do they really not need to live? Husband and wife are lovers, do you understand?" She stared at him, with a disappointed look, "You don't understand."

He was stunned for a moment. "I didn't think that far. I have you as a wife. but you won't let me touch you. We haven't even started having children yet. How could I think about the distant possibility of you not having children?" She had a full head of black lines, "When did I ever say I can't give birth?"

“Then let’s have one now?” He stared at her and blinked his eyes furiously. His long eyelashes were fluttering.

Su Qingyue felt a tingling sensation on her scalp. She misunderstood him. She thought he would only touch her when she became a beauty. He couldn’t resist her just now. “Xiao Yuchuan, I told you already. There’s a generation gap between us. When I’m gone, don’t waste your time looking for me. You won’t find me. Also... Please tell second brother for me.”

“Tell him what? That you’re leaving?” He snorted coldly, “Why don’t you say it yourself?”

“I don’t want the sentimental farewells.”

“Oh, you have deep feelings for second brother, huh.”

“There’s a bit of that. But I don’t have much feelings for you.”

“I have plenty of feelings for you. You’re just cold-blooded, only knowing how to hurt your husband’s heart..”

Chapter 207: 207 Yuchuan Confession

Instead of rudely stopping her, he reasoned with her, “You’ve never run away before. Su Qingyue, as a woman, once you leave the Xiao family, the world is vast, and there are many villains outside. How will you survive?

“I have the ability to survive.”

“You don’t.”



“I do.”

Looking at her calm face, he suddenly felt that she might be able to survive independently, “Alright, let’s say you do.”

“Don’t worry...”

He suddenly hugged her tightly, “Qingyue, don’t go, okay? If you leave, I will miss you. Second brother and fourth brother won’t be able to bear parting with you either. Actually... I... I like you. Although you are not pretty, I’ve never really disliked you deep down. I always get angry with you because you’re so calm, too calm, and indifferent. All I wanted was to see varied emotions on your little face, I like your vivacity.”

Pausing for a moment, he continued, “I don’t know why I thought about selling you in the past. Since you came back from the town and woke up, I inexplicably felt differently about you, always wanting to see you. I intended to notify Old Lady Liu not to sell you, but she came first. I don’t know what’s wrong with Li Gui’s brain to even consider buying you. Not to mention fifty taels, even if it were five hundred taels or five thousand taels, no matter how much money, I wouldn’t sell!”

Being confessed to so deeply by a petty cat who also repeatedly stated that no matter how expensive the price, she wouldn’t be sold; she didn’t know whether to be touched or laugh-cry. She also understood that the person he wanted to sell was the original owner of the body, not her after the time-travel.

“Qingyue, forgive me,” his voice was filled with sorrow, “I’ve heard scholars say that ‘even sages can make mistakes’, let alone someone like me who is illiterate and knows nothing. Wife, if you can’t accept me temporarily, I won’t touch you. We can cultivate our relationship and perhaps one day you will like me. Wife, Qingyue, would you give me a chance?”

She looked up at his handsome face, his expression so sincere. Recalling the past days, though he was petty, he was generous towards her and treated her well...

As if he thought of something, he solemnly said, “Wife, rest assured, if you really can’t bear children in the future, I will never despise you.” If second brother and fourth brother had objections, they could

marry someone else. No matter how difficult the family was, as long as they worked hard, there would be hope.

She nodded.

His heart was overjoyed, "Wife, did you agree?"

"Yes." She wouldn't leave then. She rarely trusted people easily, but as she was now, with nothing to covet, there would be no one better than the Xiao family brothers in the world.

"No more secretly running away?"

"When did I ever run away..." but then she thought of the original owner of the body who had run away, she kept quiet.

"I believe you." He suddenly picked her up by the waist and carried her towards the master bedroom, "Great! Time to consummate our marriage with my wife!"

She frowned and glared at him, "Xiao Yuchuan, what are you talking about? Did you forget what you just promised me?"

"Can't I even say it?" He said grievously, "I didn't do anything to you." She covered his mouth, "Don't babble, be careful that Qinghe hears."

"Fourth brother's ears are very sharp; he must have heard it long ago."

When they went to bed that night, their positions were still the same as before, with more than a meter between each of them. Xiao Yishan went out for a short while, and after hunting and selling the game in town, he fell asleep as soon as he touched the bed..

Chapter 208: 208 Accident 1

Su Qingyue sat on the bed, and Xiao Yuchuan carried her back to the room, gently placing her on the bed before busying himself.

Her gaze passed over the second brother lying in the middle and settled on

Xiao Yuchuan.

An oil lamp sat on a chair beside him, with a needle and thread basket on the bed, and a half-finished piece of clothing on the bed as well.

He sewed quickly, and she noticed he made a few mistakes, patiently undoing them, picking up the wrong stitches with a needle, pulling them out and cutting them off, then re-threading the needle and sewing them back up.

It wasn't that he sewed it wrong, it was just that the stitches were a bit crooked, which didn't need to be undone.

She knew he wanted to make a perfect handmade piece of clothing for her. Watching this grown man doing such intricate needlework just for her made her heart feel touched.

Xiao Yuchuan noticed her gaze and looked up, "Wife, why aren't you asleep yet? Your body isn't feeling well, you should rest."

"You should sleep too."

He shook his head, "It's still early, let me sew a little longer..."

"The oil lamp is too dim, doing needlework at night is bad for your eyesight."

“Wife, this is the second time you’ve cared about me.”

She raised an eyebrow, “There was a first time?”

“Wasn’t it the last time you told me not to do embroidery at night?” He laughed, “I don’t stay up late every day doing embroidery, just a few days. It’s fine.”

Starting tomorrow, I will be busy selling goods during the day, so I need to make more money, and I won’t have much time, so I have to rush at night.”

She couldn’t change his mind, so she let him be.

Groggily yawning, she lay down to sleep.

Xiao Yuchuan wanted to take his own quilt and cover his wife, but the second brother, who had been asleep, opened his eyes, picked up the quilt that covered himself, and gently placed it over his wife’s body.

Su Qingyue kept her eyes closed, listening to the movements and steady breathing on the bed beside her, knowing that the person who covered her with the quilt was second brother.

Second brother gave her his quilt, which really touched her, but she wasn’t sure what her husband, Xiao Yuchuan, thought about this.

She was worried about being embarrassed, and she didn’t dare open her eyes. Fortunately, after covering her with the quilt, second brother lay back in his original position, and Xiao Yuchuan didn’t say anything, probably for fear of waking her up.

Three people and only two sets of bedding...

There really weren’t enough to go around.

Unless... she shared a blanket with Xiao Yuchuan, but then again, Yuchuan wasn't very reliable, so maybe not.

It was hot anyway, so second brother didn't really need a quilt.

They needed to make money and buy more bedding soon.

Xiao Yuchuan hurriedly sewed clothes for her until late at night before going to sleep.

The next day, as soon as it was daybreak, Su Qingyue heard the rustling of clothes being put on.

It was the second and third brothers getting up at the same time.

Su Qingyue sat up and yawned, "Second brother, third brother, good morning!"

Xiao Yishan looked at her worriedly, "Yue'er, you're up so early? You should sleep a bit more."

Xiao Yuchuan also yawned widely, walked over, and said, "Wife, why did you get up so early? Keep sleeping, I'll call you when breakfast is ready."

She was sleeping in her clothes anyway, so she got out of bed and lifted the covers, "Third brother, you slept late last night, let me fix breakfast, and you can sleep. I'll call you later."

Xiao Yuchuan's eyes lit up, and all his sleepiness disappeared as he grinned,

"Yo, Su Qingyue, you know how to care for your husband now?"

"You're not serious." She went out of the room, walked into the yard, and gathered an armful of firewood to take into the kitchen.

Xiao Yishan's tall figure also followed her into the kitchen, "Yue'er, let me cook breakfast.."

Chapter 209: Help her comb her hair 209

"Second Brother, let me do it." She's been living in the Xiao Family for quite some time now, and cooking a meal wasn't much. Besides, since she decided to stay, she couldn't just be a freeloader every day.

She gathered some thin, dry branches and firewood into a pile, then struck a few times with two flintstones. Sparks flew, lighting up the dry grass. Then, she moved the small fire into the stove, deftly adding a large timber to fuel the blaze.

Watching her build the fire, Xiao Yishan found that, for some reason, even her movements seemed extraordinarily pleasing to the eye.

When he came back to his senses, she had already washed the big pot on the stove, scooped rice into the pot from the rice vat, then added water from the water jar. She briskly stirred the rice in the pot with a rice scoop.

Xiao Yuchuan stood at the kitchen doorway, staring blankly as his wife moved around, "Wife, why do I find the way you cook so captivating?"

Su Qingyue's act of washing rice paused. Xiao Yuchuan continued, "You didn't read my lips. Husband is praising you, you definitely didn't hear."

Xiao Yishan noticed her pause and began to suspect; Could his wife hear? Seeing her unresponsive, though, he dismissed it as paranoia.

After Su Qingyue finished cooking, the water in the jar was all used up.

Xiao Yishan took the initiative to carry two empty buckets out to fetch water.

After his second brother left, Xiao Yuchuan approached Su Qingyue from behind, wrapping his arms around her waist, "Wife..."

She stiffened; just as she was about to scold him for his advances, she recalled their recent agreement that he wouldn't touch her. Had he forgotten so soon?

He untied the cloth band that held her hair and started to comb through her long, beautiful hair, "Wife, your hair has recovered its luster, it's no longer dull and yellow. At first, I thought you had always had dark skin, but ever since I saw your naked body, I realized just how fair your skin is. I observed your naked body the entire night, and you had no idea. The moment I close my eyes, all I can picture is your naked body, your figure, your thin waist, your luscious chest...I long to touch you..."

She almost burst out in anger.

His voice came again, faint and airy, "Fortunately, you're deaf. Unless you watch my lip movements, you won't know what I'm saying. Otherwise, had you heard what I just said, you would have scolded me until Kingdom come."

His words made her swallow the curse that had almost come out of her mouth.

There was a hint of aggrievement in his tone, yet the movements of his comb were extra gentle, as if he were afraid to break her hair. 'Wife, you have no idea. Last night, as I was sewing your clothes, all I could think about was you naked. I was flustered, but I kept going, still working on the embroidery late into the night, so aroused that I couldn't close my eyes. I really wanted to have you touch me. I was so tired that I struggled to keep my eyes open. Once I fell asleep, I dreamed about you all night. I dreamed..."

Her face turned from red to blue as she listened, that darned bastard, she'd never throw herself at him!

But as he combed her hair, she felt tenderness from the man who seemed to cherish her. He may be shameless, but he wasn't bad.

Her heart felt complicated.

In her past life and now in this life, this was the first time a man had helped her comb her hair.

Xiao Yuchuan finished combing her hair, tying it back up with the cloth rope. He then turned her around to face him, noticing her blushing face, "Huh, wife, why is your face red?"

She gave him a glare, "I have such dark skin, how could it possibly turn red?"

You must be seeing wrong."

He scratched his head, "Huh, wife, you always glare at me, but why do I feel that your glare this time is somewhat different.... it kind of seems like you're acting coy... "

Chapter 210: 210 Honest people suffer disadvantages

"Nonsense." She glanced at the comb in his hand, "Where did you get this comb?"

"I stole it." He grinned, raising the comb in his hand, and handed it to her, "Wife, it's for you."

She didn't take it, "You've been a robber? I don't want something stolen."

"If I were a robber, then you would be a robber's wife." He grabbed her little hand and wrapped it around the comb, "The other day when I came back late from selling goods, I went to town not only to buy a jin of pork but mainly to buy this comb for you."

As he spoke, he looked apologetic and took her hand, kissing the back of it, "These days... I've noticed that every morning you comb your hair with your fingers. Wife, it's my fault for not being able to buy you a comb. I've wanted to buy you one for a while, but these days it's always my second brother who's



been making money. I wanted to give you a comb with my own money, so I didn't buy it until the day before yesterday when I'd earned thirty copper coins and went to town to buy you a wooden comb for nine cents."

She withdrew her kissed hand and lightly rubbed the back of it with her other hand, "Giving me a comb is one thing, but there's no need for you to randomly kiss."

"I only kissed the back of your hand, which is already being polite." He stared at her lips, "Wife, I want to kiss your little mouth too."

"Who said that if I didn't beg you, you wouldn't kiss me?"

He immediately became serious, "I definitely wouldn't say that!" He would never admit that he had kissed her small mouth when she had a fever that night. It tasted sweet and his heart ached with longing. If he had known that his wife's little mouth tasted so good, he would never have asked her to beg him to kiss her.

Understanding, she nodded, "Yes, those words were not spoken by you. They were spoken by a dog."

"Wife, I'm not a dog..."

"Then you are a pig."

"Oink oink!" He immediately imitated the sound of a pig, making her unable to hold back her laughter.

He happily said, "Wife, you're smiling. So, my words about begging to kiss me don't count anymore..."

"They count. A gentleman's word is his bond."

"But I'm not a gentleman, I am..." He frowned, not willing to call himself a base person.

“Someone who doesn’t keep his word is not a man.” She added.

He immediately protested, “Wife, if you want to see if I’m a man or not, just touch me and see. Just one glance at your little mouth, and I’m hard already...” He grabbed her little hand and guided it towards his lower body.

“Ahem!” Xiao Yishan, who had just carried a load of water into the house, coughed loudly with a straight face.

Su Qingyue quickly pulled her hand back, frightened.

Xiao Yuchuan was unhappy and glanced at his second brother, “Second brother, why would you come back at this time? My wife was just about to touch me.”

Su Qingyue’s face darkened, “Don’t talk nonsense, when did I want to touch you? It was you who was being indecent.”

Xiao Yishan clearly believed Qingyue, as he only gave his third brother a cold glance, “Don’t always be so frivolous.”

“Second brother, just because you’re the elder brother doesn’t mean you’re always right.” Xiao Yuchuan snorted, “What husband in the world acts proper towards his wife?”

Yishan couldn’t argue. He actually wished he could be like his third brother, who shamelessly flirted with his wife and ate her Tofu, but he just couldn’t do it...

Xiao Yuchuan even started lecturing his second brother, “Second brother, in these times, honest people are always at a disadvantage.”

“...” Xiao Yishan silently poured the water from the two buckets into the large water jar one by one, “We need another load of water to fill the jar. You’re going to carry the rest of the water..”