

Mountain Man 31

Chapter 31: embroidery

Xiao Yuchuan stared at Su Qingyue for a moment, but she refused to promise not to steal from home anymore. Annoyed, he decided not to pay her any attention, entered the room, and took a needle and thread basket to sit under the eaves.

Su Qingyue blinked a few times, was he really... embroidering?

Indeed, he was embroidering on a piece of cloth, with a half-finished lotus flower on it. The embroidered flower looked lifelike, almost like a real one.

His needlework was fast and neat, and the embroidery was exceptional clearly he was an experienced embroiderer.

It was unexpected that a man who could beat himself into a pig's head would be so skilled in such delicate work. In modern times, this must have been a lost art. In ancient times, usually, women did the embroidery, and men who could work with needles and threads must have been rare too. Xiao Yuchuan saw her looking at him, and waved her over.

She went to him.

He handed her the embroidered handkerchief with the needle in it, "Could you help me with the embroidery?"

She shook her head. She could kill people, but embroidering was something she didn't understand.

Looking at the lotus flower on the handkerchief, it was evident that it was a woman's handkerchief. In this household, apart from her, the guest, there were no other women. Was he embroidering it for his sweetheart? She thought about the young woman she met on the road who tried to intervene in his fight; that woman seemed to like him and apparently had feelings for him. Was it being embroidered for her? She had no idea that the woman's name was Shi

Shanzao.

Xiao Yuchuan was rejected by her, so he had a sullen face, "I heard that when you were with the Zhu Family, you would sew and embroider to supplement the family income whenever you had time. Although your embroidery work was mediocre, you could still sell an embroidered handkerchief for a few copper coins. I don't even mind that your embroidery work is so poor, but you, a lazy wife, won't even help me with the embroidery. Are you looking down on me because I can't read or write, unlike the Zhu Family's second son who can read and write?"

She glanced at his swollen face and opening and closing mouth; he really did have many useless things to say.

"You stinky old woman!" complained Xiao Yuchuan, "I hate embroidering women's things the most! If it weren't for you stealing the eight taels of silver from home, and the family really needing money, would I have stooped to embroidering handkerchiefs for women to make money? I'm asking for your help, but now you refuse. I think you're not good enough, and I'm afraid nobody will want the handkerchiefs you embroider."

She was looking up at the sky and had no idea what he was murmuring about.

It must be almost noon now, right?

Was he not planning to cook lunch? Would she, the guest, have to cook? She didn't mention that she was injured and needed to recover, but even if she were willing to fight with her injuries, she wouldn't feel comfortable disturbing other people's pots and rice!

Maybe... people in ancient villages didn't eat lunch so early?

Well... she would wait a bit longer.

She was getting a little hungry, and she didn't want to have trouble climbing out of the river later when she went to bathe.

On the hard mud road in the village, Xiao Yishan had returned from hunting. As soon as the sky got bright, he went up the mountain, where he usually stayed until dark before returning.

Thinking about his third brother's attitude toward his wife the night before, refusing to let Doctor Sun treat her injuries and disagreeing with her staying in the family, he felt a little uneasy, so he hurried back after noon.

Fortunately, in just half a day, he had a good harvest from hunting: a roe deer, five pheasants, and two wild rabbits.

"Dashan, you're back from hunting?" One of the villagers, Qian Zhang's wife, saw the roe deer on Xiao Yishan's shoulder and the wild chickens and rabbits in his hand and became envious, "Wow, you got quite a lot from just half a day up the mountain!"

Chapter 32: Beauty Contest

Another villager saw her red eyes and laughed, "Qian Duotian's wife, look at your red eyes. Why don't you ask Duotian to hunt some prey for you too?" Qian Duotian of the Qian Zhang family was right there.

Qian Zhang's wife snorted disdainfully and glanced at her husband, "Duotian can't hunt. If he goes up the mountain, he'd be lucky if the prey doesn't bite him."

Qian Duotian wasn't a coward, "You bitch, why do you want Dashan's prey?"

Qian Zhang's wife was no pushover, she put her hands on her hips and scolded him, "I was blind when I married into your Qian family. 'Qian Duotian,' how many acres of land does your family have? Your folks, your grandparents, your lazy third brother, and even your married sister who keeps coming back for free meals — all have to be fed by you, and all you have is five acres of farmland and three acres of other land. Is that enough?"

"My family only has that much land, have I starved you or made you thirsty? Isn't it enough to live by?" Qian Duotian pointed at her nose and scolded, "To think the matchmaker said you were beautiful and fair-skinned before the wedding. Who would have known your face would be covered in spots? You're almost as ugly as that Xiao Family's ugly daughter-in-law! Marrying you was a huge loss for me!"

Qian Zhang's wife shouted back, "How dare you, Qian Duotian, to compare me with that hideously ugly woman from the Xiao Family? Even if I am ugly, I look ten or a hundred times better than her!"

A nearby villager, Qian Youfa, laughed. Although he shared the same last name, he was not part of Qian Duotian's family. Otherwise, marrying such a wife would be the death of him, "Duotian, your wife is right. Even if she's ugly, she looks much better than Dashan's wife."

"See, even Youfa agrees." Qian Zhang's wife was about to be smug but then realized he said something wrong, she angrily said, "Qian Youfa, what do you mean by 'even if she's ugly'? In what way am I ugly?"

"Alright, alright!" Qian Youfa didn't want to bother arguing with her. Everyone knew that Qian Zhang's wife was narrow-minded, "You're not ugly, okay?"

"That's right." Qian Zhang's wife shamelessly agreed, "Compared to the woman from the Xiao Family, I am a great beauty!"

"You a great beauty? I wouldn't throw up!" Qian Duotian didn't give his wife any face. She had just ridiculed him for not knowing how to hunt and being useless in front of the villagers, "In the whole village, only you and the Xiao Family's ugly woman can be compared. While others compare beauty, you're comparing ugliness. Besides being better-looking than the Xiao Family's daughter-in-law, which wife or girl in the village isn't better-looking than you?"

"Qian Duotian, are you asking for death? You think you're so good-looking? You have nothing but rotten teeth!" Qian Zhang's wife was so angry she pushed him.

Being pushed in front of everyone, Qian Duotian immediately got angry and slapped her back.

The slap was so loud that Qian Zhang's wife was stunned. She snapped back to reality, sat on the ground, and began wailing and shouting, "Qian Duotian, you useless man! I follow you eating nothing but chaff and vegetables, can't even afford a box of rouge, work tirelessly to give birth to children and manage housework. But you complain I'm ugly and hit me. Why don't you marry Xiao Family's ugly woman? Are you deserving of me? You only deserve the ugly daughter-in-law from the Xiao Family!"

Xiao Yishan usually kept to himself and didn't want to engage with others, but who knew that the couple from the Qian family would single out his family,

Chapter 33: Encourage to sell

He's picky about his wife, and she's picky about him. What's wrong with them?!

The villagers always enjoyed mocking his wife and making fun of the Xiao family; he had never minded it before. But now, thinking of his wife's clear and pure eyes, it was suddenly unbearable to hear them badmouth her. "Enough!"

Xiao Yishan's face was cold, his voice frosty.

He was already the tallest and most imposing man in the village, with a body as big and burly as a mountain. His strong arms were muscular and powerful, and the fearsome scars on his left face made the villagers afraid of him.

As his face grew colder, the people around him were too scared to speak.

Qian Zhangshi felt goosebumps, "You... what do you want? You wouldn't really want to marry me, would you? I'm telling you, I won't remarry to you. My husband Qian Duotian and Qian Duodi may not be great, but they have land and fields. I can't stand marrying into your poor family!"

The Qian family had many mouths to feed, so they had to be careful with their food supplies. Sometimes she even had to embroider items to sell to supplement the household budget, and they lived frugally. She had married two brothers in the Qian family; life was a bit tight, but they never starved. The Xiao family, on the other hand, was always so poor they couldn't even afford food.

Qian Duotian was frightened by Dashan's intimidating aura and shivering teeth. He glanced at Dashan's huge fist and thought that if Dashan got angry and threw a punch at him, he would certainly be crippled. He had just lost his nerve to scold his wife and tried to explain, "Dashan, my wife was talking nonsense when she said she's only worth your wife. Your ugly wife suits you just fine. I don't like your ugly wife at all, so don't think about really getting my wife to remarry you. My wife may not be great, but she's much prettier than yours. If I married your wife, I would have nightmares..."

Qian Zhangshi was moved to tears, hugging her man and wailing, "Duotian, you're so good to me! Let's live our lives well, not thinking about all that nonsense and embarrassing ourselves..."

"Ah, my own wife is the best..." Qian Duotian shamelessly grabbed his wife's rough hand in front of everyone, and they hurried away before Xiao Yishan could start a fight.

The couple ran far away on wobbly legs, finally letting out a sigh of relief when they saw Xiao Yishan wasn't chasing them.

The others shook their heads and sighed, thinking the couple was too cowardly.

Since the Qian family's commotion, many villagers had gathered. Old woman

Wang Qigu immediately started to inform Xiao Yishan about the situation, "Dashan, you probably don't know yet since you just got back from hunting, but your brother Chuan tried to sell your wife this morning. Old lady Liu started with a price of three taels of silver but then somehow raised it to seventeen taels."

Xiao Yishan's face changed drastically, "Where's my wife? Has she been sold? Where was she taken?"

Wang Qigu waved her hand, "Not yet. That Chuan, he wasn't satisfied with seventeen taels. He must be out of his mind! Does he think he can sell his ugly wife for a higher price? Dashan, I think you should intervene and just sell her. How many of us farmers can barely make ends meet, let alone save any silver? It's already hard enough to have two or three taels saved up. For some, even having enough food is a struggle. If you sell her, subtracting the original cost of sixteen taels, your family would still make a profit of one tael of silver...."

Chapter 34: Yishan hit Yuchuan 1

Another villager kindly said, "Dashan, I think it's better to sell your wife for seventeen taels. You and your brothers could save money for a few more years, add some more to it, and even if you could only afford someone with a missing arm or leg, it would be better than your mute and ugly wife. She's so skinny like a bamboo pole, I doubt she could bear a son..."

Someone else chimed in, “Chuan refused to sell her for seventeen taels; he’s probably thinking about the eight taels she had stolen from them before. He must want to sell her for twenty-five.”

“Twenty-five taels? How is that even possible?” Another villager exclaimed. “I heard old lady Liu say that she might change her mind about offering such a high price. Chuan must be crazy for money!”

“Exactly. With twenty-five taels, plus another five, they could buy a normal person. Chuan really thinks that Su Qingyue, the mute girl, could sell for the price of a normal person...”

Everyone started talking, and Wang Qigu bluntly said, “Dashan, don’t be foolish. If old lady Liu regrets offering her price, you should hurry and go beg her to still buy her for seventeen taels... Huh? Where’s Dashan?”

Everyone was enjoying their discussion, but Xiao Yishan had disappeared.

Villager Qian Youfa pointed to the path ahead, “Dashan left long ago. He walked away so quickly; I guess he’s rushing to find old lady Liu to sell his wife.”

“I can’t believe that after buying a mute and ugly wife, the Xiao Family could still make a profit of one tael...” Another villager said enviously.

“What profit? Didn’t you forget about the eight taels that ugly woman stole from them? They’re still losing money...”

“Right...”

Everyone talked about it for a while, with their nosiness exceeding even that of their own concerns.

Inside the Xiao Family’s courtyard, Su Qingyue looked up at the sun again.

She had been waiting for half an hour, it must be around half-past one in the afternoon. She was even hungrier than before, and it seemed like the benefactor's younger brother had no intention of cooking lunch. Was he trying to starve her?

She glanced at him, still focused on his embroidery. He was quite fast, having done a lot in half an hour.

When she remembered his sour face after she asked to borrow a mirror, she thought he was petty; he was probably unhappy about her freeloading on him.

It wasn't easy living in someone else's house: she could barely eat and had to watch their expressions, but as an outsider, she couldn't say anything. However, she hated having to walk on eggshells around people.

Forget it. Even with her injuries, she wouldn't starve to death with her abilities. It was better not to stay and ask for trouble.

She stood up, ready to leave.

Xiao Yuchuan looked up at the sky and glanced at his wife's frail figure. He decided it was better to cook another meal at noon in the future.

Extremely poor families, like his, could only afford to eat two meals a day, skipping lunch. The Xiao family didn't have any fields, Fourth Brother's medicine was expensive, and he and Second Brother ate a lot. They couldn't afford to cook lunch; however, he could at least cook for his wife every day.

With these thoughts in mind, he set down his embroidery work, stood up, and headed to the kitchen to wash the rice.

Xiao Yishan, tall and sturdy, entered the yard, throwing down the prey and hunting tools he carried. Without saying a word, he rushed over and punched Xiao Yuchuan.

Blood from the prey smeared on his hands, the huge fist was still stained with blood.

Xiao Yuchuan didn't have enough time to cry out in pain before more punches followed, landings with a heavy, dull thud on his flesh and bones..

Chapter 35: Prefer to be beaten

Xiao Yuchuan was beaten to a pulp, with second brother's iron-like fists greeting his own body, causing his internal organs to hurt so much that he felt like vomiting. With such a heavy hand, it was obvious how much anger second brother was harboring.

Su Qingyue saw the benefactor return, and from his outfit yesterday, she could tell he was a hunter. She guessed he might have gone hunting today, and as she saw the prey he threw on the ground, he must have just returned from hunting in the mountains.

What surprised her was that the benefactor started beating his younger brother as soon as he entered the door. The force of his fists showed no mercy; it looked painful just watching it.

Could it be that he wasn't his brother, not from this family, but a bad person?

Otherwise, why would he start beating someone right after entering the house?

But looking at the beaten guy's eyes, the things in the house, and his embroidery, it was clear that he too belonged to this family.

No matter who he was, the stinky embroidery boy who wanted to starve her could die for all she cared. She wouldn't even furrow her brows, but instead clap her hands and cheer.

At first, she figured the stinky boy liked to mutter in front of her and would surely scream when beaten. After waiting for a while, she saw him beaten beyond recognition by the benefactor, unable to get up from the ground, not even making a sound of pain.

She raised her brows, unexpectedly finding this stinky boy quite brave and good at enduring pain.

Seeing third brother half beaten to death, Xiao Yishan finally stopped fuming and pulled his hand away, "Do you know why I beat you?" The little bastard actually thought about secretly selling his wife while he was away! It absolutely infuriated him!

Xiao Yuchuan was smart and, of course, understood that second brother beat him because he tried to sell his wife behind second brother's back, causing his anger.

With the villagers being chatterboxes, he estimated that as soon as second brother entered the village, someone told him about it.

He felt that he had done wrong too, so he willingly took this beating without even screaming in pain.

"Second brother, I was wrong." Yuchuan squeezed out a few words from his mouth, his face so swollen it was difficult to even speak.

"You'd better not sell your wife again!" Xiao Yishan spoke with an unprecedented severity.

"I won't." Xiao Yuchuan nodded.

Xiao Yishan looked at third brother's solemn face and didn't say anything more. Although third brother was usually shrewd, he would keep his promises. Yishan pondered how third brother didn't like his wife while he wanted to keep her, and worried that it would be difficult for them to get along later, "Third brother, if you have any grudge, just aim at me, don't blame your wife."

"How could I blame her?" He felt that he deserved the beating, an apologetic expression flashing across his face. However, his face was so swollen that no one could make out his expression.

Xiao Yishan walked in front of Su Qingyue. She saw he had something to say and looked up at him, only to find him so tall and strong, with a huge muscular build that was nearly twice her size. Her height only reached a little past his shoulders, making her look weak and pitiful. "I'm sorry!" His cold face showed remorse.

Confusion flashed in her clear eyes.

Xiao Yishan pointed at Xiao Yuchuan, who was still beaten down on the ground, "It's my fault for not disciplining third brother well, causing you to suffer."

Since Su Qingyue had been watching his lips carefully, she understood what he said.

Third brother... So the nagging and stingy brat was really the benefactor's younger brother.

Aside from not cooking for her at noon and being so stingy that he even put on airs when she wanted to borrow a mirror, the brat hadn't really made things difficult for her..

Chapter 36: faces red

Could it be that his refusal to cook lunch for her upset their benefactor, or did he want to drive her away, angering the benefactor?

She hadn't noticed if they had exchanged any words when the benefactor had stormed into the yard and started fighting.

She may have missed that, as she couldn't really hear anything.

Even if that wasn't the reason, she was sure that the benefactor had beaten up his third brother for her sake.

She looked at Xiao Yuchuan on the ground, gritting his teeth and cursing, unable to get up after trying several times. She couldn't help but sneer. Why did she feel so satisfied seeing him injured?

Xiao Yuchuan saw that his wife showed no sympathy for him and even mocked him. He found it really hard to digest and snorted through his nose, turning his head away from her.

Su Qingyue originally intended to leave, but seeing his beaten-up condition and his resentful expression, she decided to stay for the time being.

She would stay to annoy him!

Drive him crazy!

Leaning against the wall, Xiao Yuchuan struggled to get up and complained to Xiao Yishan, "Second Brother, you really hit hard for the sake of such a stinky old woman..."

As Su Qingyue was looking intently at him, she was able to understand what he said from his swollen mouth, despite her deafness.

So the benefactor was his second brother, and he really beat him up for her sake.

Her mood lifted significantly.

She wished he'd beat the petty cat to death. How dare he call her a stinky old woman...

If their benefactor and the petty cat were the second and third sons in the family, then there must be an elder one, right? Was that the case with the person in the secondary bedroom?

She did not know that the Xiao family had an eldest sister who was already married, and the person in the room was the fourth son, not the eldest son.

However, that was none of her concern.

But their benefactor had beaten up his own third brother for her sake. He had been so kind to her, yet she almost left without telling him because of his younger brother. She felt a bit embarrassed.

Xiao Yishan entered the kitchen and saw the cold pot and stove there. His family had never had the custom of eating lunch, so he didn't blame his third brother for not cooking.

But looking at his wife's thin body, he thought that she should have looked older at 15 years old. Girls her age were considered adults and could already get married. Even though she had been bought by his family, he decided that he must treat her well in the future.

How could she bear children for him if she was so thin?

He thought for a moment and called out to Xiao Yuchuan in the yard, "Third Brother, my wife is really too thin. How about cooking her a separate lunch from now on?" Their brothers would just skip lunch and save food.

Xiao Yuchuan also had the same intention and promptly agreed.

Xiao Yishan thought his agreement was out of guilt for trying to sell his wife behind his back. "Her right wrist is injured, and her internal injury is not light. I'll often have to go hunting, so if you have time, help her with her medicine," he said kindly.

"I know!" Xiao Yuchuan reluctantly agreed, feeling that there was no need for his second brother to tell him this. She was also his wife, so how could he ill-treat her?

Thinking of the eighteen packs of medicine that his second brother had gotten from Doctor Sun, he planned to return the remaining seventeen packs after selling his wife.

Looking at her delicate figure with her back towards him, he felt a surge of guilt, as he shouldn't have thought that way.

When Xiao Yishan heard his third brother's impatient response, he understood his reluctance, but there was nothing he could do. Seeing his wife standing at the kitchen doorway looking at him with her clear and beautiful eyes like autumn water, he couldn't help but blush on his resolute face..

Chapter 37: Do you want to hit your wife?

His skin was originally bronze-colored, and after spending years hunting in the mountains, it had become dark and tanned, so no one could tell if his face was flushed.

Su Qingyue had been staring intently at Xiao Yishan's lips and understood his instructions. He actually asked his third brother, who didn't like her, to help her decoct the medicine.

Now she was just a deaf and ugly outsider, yet he was so kind to her.

She was now quite certain that there were no women in this family. Could it be that he had taken a fancy to her?

Thinking of her reflection in the water jar, she lowered her head to glance at her thin, dark figure...

Even she almost wanted to vomit at her ugly appearance.

It would be strange if any man found that attractive.

She must be overthinking it. It was probably just that the second brother was kind-hearted and took pity on her.

A breeze blew past, and she, who was standing by the door like a door god, couldn't help but pinch her nose as the stinky smell from her body dispersed into the kitchen. If she wasn't afraid of being laughed at by the second brother, she would have wanted to fan the breeze away.

So smelly!

She was almost suffocated by her own smell.

Seeing that the second brother in the kitchen remained calm, she was embarrassed and blushed.

Qingyue felt that it was only right for her to endure the smell since it was coming from her. It was her fault for polluting other people's noses. Similarly, with skin even darker than his, her blushing went unnoticed by Xiao

Yishan.

Su Qingyue quickly moved a few steps away and found a corner under the eaves where the wind wouldn't blow, so as not to let the wind carry her body odor into the yard.

With three black lines pressing down on her forehead, she made a bitter face.

Little did she know that on a sunny day like today, she would have loved to enjoy the gentle breeze.

Sigh.

She could enjoy the breeze some other day.

After taking a shower, she wouldn't smell so bad...

It was probably almost two in the afternoon. Maybe because the old body had always been hungry, she was now starving. If it hadn't been for the fear of not having the energy to shower after leaving the river, she wouldn't have waited for lunch.

She glanced at the man in the kitchen who was now cooking rice for lunch.

She couldn't help but roll her eyes at the petty cat leaning against the wall.

Second brother was the best because when he returned, she would have food to eat.

Now his third brother's clothes were stained with blood in many places. She didn't know if it was the blood from the second brother holding the prey, or if he had been beaten by the second brother.

Anyway, his whole body was swollen, and his face was swollen to the point that his originally dark and brilliant eyes were almost invisible.

If he had just made himself look like a pig head from his own slaps, then he was now a big fat pig head.

“Ha...” She laughed happily, having not seen such an ugly pig head in a long time.

Xiao Yuchuan saw that his wife was not only not feeling sorry for him but also laughing happily. This made him so angry that his whole body hurt, “Heartless stinky old woman!”

Mutes can also make “ah” sounds, so she wasn’t surprised to hear his single-syllable pronunciation.

She understood what he was cursing at her, and she nodded very honestly.

Her conscience had long been eaten by the... no, by the organization. Once a person with a conscience was selected by the organization, their conscience would be crushed.

“Stinky old woman, watch me beat you to death...” Xiao Yuchuan staggered over and raised his hand towards Su Qingyue’s face...

“Third brother, what are you doing!” Xiao Yishan saw his third brother angrily heading towards his wife and quickly came out of the kitchen.. He grabbed his wrist and said angrily, “You want to hit your wife?”

Chapter 38: Unprecedented handsome face

Su Qingyue glared at Xiao Yuchuan. This guy actually dared to hit her, didn’t he know that her one finger...was badly injured and might need a hand. She could kill him with just one hand!

Seeing second brother anxious for his wife, Xiao Yuchuan couldn’t way bring himself to explain, even if Su Qingyue was such an annoying old hag, how could he want to hit her? He was just seeing his wife mocking him, and being so happy about it, that he wanted to scare her and reached out to touch her face.

Why are these two overreacting so much? It’s as if he’s so nasty.

Being misunderstood, Yuchuan felt unhappy, so he bluntly said, "Hmph, she stole eight taels of silver from the house, shouldn't I hit her?"

Looking at the way the second brother is protecting his wife, it is clear that he cares for her.

Let's not mention it, if second brother finds out about his wife's desire to steal from the house again, he might be disappointed in her. He didn't want this to affect second brother's attitude towards his wife.

Xiao Yishan's expression froze, "Why bring up the past!"

After Xiao Yuchuan spoke, he regretted a bit, he stole a glance at his wife, seeing that she didn't react, he thought she wasn't angry, "If you don't want to talk about it, we won't."

In fact, Xiao Yishan had blocked Su Qingyue's view. Being deaf, she couldn't see their lip movements and naturally didn't know what the two of them were talking about.

If she knew, she would be upset, how could the stolen money from the original body be counted on her?

She switched to a different standing position, standing on the side of the two, staring wide-eyed, ready to watch the petty cat get beaten again. Even if she couldn't hear it, seeing the second brother's fierce posture, he was standing up for her.

Good stuff, she likes watching the petty cat get beaten.

Xiao Yishan knew that Third Brother was very displeased with his wife's theft, but the silver was already gone, and after all, his wife had to live in this house. If he beat Third Brother because of this, and Third Brother took it out on his wife later, it would be inappropriate.

Since third brother promised not to mention it anymore, let it go.

Releasing Xiao Yuchuan's wrist, Xiao Yishan walked towards the kitchen again.

Su Qingyue had an undeniable look of disappointment on her face, that kid didn't get beaten.

Xiao Yuchuan was a clever one, he properly positioned Su Qingyue, "Stinky old woman, you wouldn't want to see second brother beat me again, would you?" She was forced to 'see' his words and nodded with great understanding.

She not only wanted to see him get beaten, but had also chosen a good spot to sit back and enjoy the show.

"You wicked woman, you have such a cold heart!" Xiao Yuchuan raised his voice in anger, aggravating the pain on his face, he rubbed his face in pain. As soon as his hand touched it, the injury hurt even more. Finally, he started to call out in pain, "Ouch, ouch...." With the face of a swollen pig, trying to cry but failing to do so.

Su Qingyue very graciously laughed herself silly.

Seeing her so happy, Yuchuan felt a bit sweet. How could he really get angry with his wife, it's just that seeing her want to watch him get beaten so badly, but he's already been reprimanded by second brother, if he gets beaten again, he's going to be disabled. He had to pretend to cry pitifully, just to make his wife happy.

Even if it was painful, he could hold his tongue and not make a sound when he was beaten, let alone now. He was a big man and could bear this level of pain.

When she was happy from laughing, he acted even more exaggerated, "Wife, it hurts so much... my hand is swollen, my foot is swollen, my body is also swollen...that doesn't matter...it's my one of a kind handsome face...that has swelled and deformed...."

Chapter 39: dead perverts

Su Qingyue laughed so hard her whole body trembled. and her injured internal organs suddenly cramped in pain.

One should never laugh at disabled people, and now karma was striking back. Damn, laughing was tearing apart her own internal injuries. Her insides were cramping and aching, causing her so much pain.

Seeing her laughter stopped, Xiao Yuchuan took a big step forward, "Why aren't you laughing anymore? Your face looks off, are you feeling unwell somewhere?" As he spoke, he raised his hand to gently pat her chest. She lifted her uninjured left hand to slap his hand away, silently mouthing three words, "Pervert!"

Seeing his wife's clear words, Xiao Yuchuan was stunned, "When did I ever lust after you? With your looks, even if you begged me to lust for you, I wouldn't." He was just caring for her, and his goodwill was being treated like a donkey's lungs.

Su Qingyue glared at him and 'heard' him speak, then snorted silently, "You're uglier than me right now."

She rolled her eyes at him and pushed him away before heading to the kitchen. She needed to check when the second brother would finish preparing lunch.

People need iron, food is steel, she was starving if she didn't eat lunch. Eating a meal was already so difficult with so many twists and turns – the harder it was, the more determined she was to eat!

Receiving his wife's contemptuous gaze, Xiao Yuchuan became unhappy, "Wife, I really didn't want to lust after you..." He thought about how he had tried to pat her chest just now... could this gesture have caused her misunderstanding?

He's her husband, even if it was a misunderstanding, what's wrong with him wanting to touch her!

Seeing his wife didn't reply, he touched his swollen face, "Wife, if my handsome face really becomes ugly, you must not despise me."

Her silence gave him the impression she was disliking him, and his voice became unhappy, "Su Qingyue, you stinky old woman!"

No response.

She wasn't deaf, she just loved to ignore him. He was so angry that he didn't choose his words carefully, "Don't worry, even if I become uglier, I'm still better-looking than you. So, wife, you absolutely cannot despise me!"

Dragging his aching body, he ran over to press her shoulder. She looked at him doubtfully.

"Despise or not, can you at least give me a human response?" He wouldn't let this go.

"Despise." She grinned and mouthed the word without making a sound. She only 'saw' his last sentence, and the answer she awarded him was a matter of course. Who wouldn't despise a pig head? The fat pig head in front of her was even more annoying.

"You dead mute, you can't even speak, but the words you blurt out sure hurt a lot. It's hurting my heart and liver, all twisted up." He made a bitter melon face.

"Hmph." She looked at his lips. The fat pig head's lips were swollen and unclear, she could only see him calling her a mute, and couldn't make out the rest of his ramblings, so she simply snorted.

"Hmph!" Xiao Yuchuan snorted even louder than her.

"Third brother, your wife is injured. Doctor Sun said she has serious internal injuries and should rest in bed for a few days. After she has eaten lunch, let her go to sleep immediately. Don't always upset her." Xiao Yishan's calm and stable voice came from the kitchen.

"Wife, are your injuries really that serious?" Xiao Yuchuan looked at Su Qingyue with an urgent expression in his eyes.

Although Doctor Sun had said her injuries were severe last night, he was preoccupied with wanting to sell her and not to keep her at home then. Today, when he saw that she never cried out in pain and even walked to the village well, he thought her injuries weren't too severe.

Actually, Su Qingyue also wanted to have a good rest, but her body was dirty, and her yellow teeth were both sticky and dirty, so dirty that it made her almost die..

Chapter 40: Prepare for the encounter

So, enduring the pain, she had to brush her teeth and take a shower before going to sleep.

Fortunately, her teeth were clean after brushing, and she hoped to eat, take a bath in the river and then lie down for a while.

Being a disabled person is not easy, especially for her, a modern person who has time-traveled to ancient times with deafness, dirty injuries, hand injuries, and various other disabilities. It took her half a day just to brush her teeth.

Damn!

Think about it; it only takes other people a few minutes to brush their teeth.

“Huh...” she took a deep breath and sniffed her nose. Her bad breath was gone, and she could be a little less smelly now.

Seeing that his wife didn't make a sound, Xiao Yuchuan thought that even if she was mute, she could still hear and nod or shake her head. He couldn't understand why she just took such a deep breath.

Although his wife had been in his house for a month, he hadn't really interacted with her and didn't understand her, Could it be that mute people are just missing a nerve?

His wife doesn't seem stupid.

“Hey, stinky old woman, I'm asking if you're in pain?” he kindly said, “If you tell me where you're hurting, I can give you a free massage. But don't call me a pervert anymore. Let me be clear; I have no interest in your body. I don't even want to kiss you, let alone perv over you... Just thinking about it... I feel like there's a serious problem...”

His swollen eyes stared at her seriously, sizing her up and down. Suddenly, he put on a sullen face, "Wife, what should I do if I'm not attracted to you? I don't feel like doing anything to you even though you're skinny, and you're 15 years old. Some girls in the village who just got married are also 15, and some of them are even pregnant. I... I don't want to be a father; it's just that I really can't..."

She just stared at Xiao Yishan, who was cooking in the kitchen, her mind and stomach filled with thoughts about when lunch would be ready...

"Wife, if I don't touch you, you won't have kids... I mean, if you can't have a child, don't blame me... I have my reasons. I was almost driven away by your smell even when I was far away from you. If I were face to face, mouth to mouth with you... I think I'd rather crash into a wall..." He grabbed at the back of his head, a troubled look on his face, glancing at second brother in the kitchen, "But second brother might be willing. You can ask him if he's willing to touch you..."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he stopped talking.

He looked at her dark, clear eyes, and even though she was truly ugly, he didn't want second brother to touch her, "Never mind, wife, maybe one day I'll muster up the courage to touch you. But that's a tough job. You have to give me time to mentally prepare myself, okay?"

While he continued to fret, she stared from the kitchen door to the chimney on the roof, idly calculating how much smoke was coming out and how much longer it would be before they could eat.

Xiao Yishan had also been watching the people in the yard, wondering why third brother, who had been beaten so badly, didn't go rest. Wasn't it agreed that he wouldn't cook extra food and would only make lunch for his wife?

What was third brother doing standing there? If he had known, he would have beaten him harder, so he couldn't get out of bed. That way, he wouldn't...

Have to wait for third brother to leave before giving something to his wife.

Actually, he could give it to his wife with third brother there. What was the embarrassment? The moment this thought came out, he realized that his skin was thin.

Damn it, why did a big man like him have to drag his feet?

Xiao Yishan walked over to the pile of prey he had thrown in the yard earlier, picked up a cloth pocket tied with pheasants and wild rabbits, and walked over to Su Qingyue..