

The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 6 - Chapter 6: 06 All the money

When he returned, he was followed by the village's old doctor, Sun Changde.

He led the doctor into the room, pointing at Su Qingyue who was lying on the bed, "Uncle Sun, please take a look, my wife is severely injured. Her right wrist is fractured, could you dress it..." He had planned to dress her wound himself when they were in town, but he was afraid of not doing it well. Fortunately, his third brother lifted her with her uninjured left hand earlier.

Xiao Yuchuan, after finishing making dinner, walked over, his gaze darkly sweeping over his second brother, "Second Brother, I was wondering what you went out for, so you really went to fetch Uncle Sun." The tone of his words shifted as he addressed Sun Changde, "Uncle Sun, go into the other room and treat my fourth brother." Clearly, he did not want Su Qingyue to be treated.

He felt that it was truly not worth it to waste medical expenses on this kind of wicked woman and was considering secretly selling her off tomorrow when his second brother was not at home. Even if his second brother returned from hunting and discovered her absence, it would be too late.

You can't blame him for being ruthless. It's just that this kind of woman couldn't be kept around.

Today he also had just returned from town, and pretty much everyone in town probably knew about her being beaten half to death for stealing steamed buns.

But since Sun Changde was a guest, and moreover, one invited by the second brother, it wasn't appropriate to contradict him to his face.

Sun Changde reached out to check Su Qingyue's pulse on the bed and inspected her wrist, "Her right wrist is fractured... and her internal injuries are very serious. I heard from the people who came back from working in the town that your wife was discovered stealing steamed buns in town and hence was beaten. She indeed is... stealing money from your own home and stealing buns from other people, such a character... is terribly inclined to steal. Her pulse is very weak, but she won't die. After resting in bed for several months, she should be alright, not treating her though, it's uncertain whether some illness will take root... Her fractured hand may also become deformed..."

"Treat her," Xiao Yishan said in a firm voice, "Uncle Sun, please prescribe the medication quickly."

Sun Changde opened the medicine box he carried with him, took out a medicine bottle, spread the medicinal paste on Su Qingyue's injured right wrist, and used two bamboo splints to secure and bandage her fractured left wrist. He then stood up, "The medicine in my box is not enough,

Yishan, you must accompany me home later to fetch nine sets of medicine. You take it three times a day, a three-day dose. Each set is to be boiled with three bowls of water down to one bowl of water. Given her injury, she ought to take the medicine for at least six days, but spending too much money on her is not worth it, I suppose some could be lowered...”

“Let’s still get the six-day medication,” Xiao Yishan said without hesitation.

“Alright then.” Sun Changde rose to his feet, walked into the next room, where the Xiao Family’s fourth son, Xiao Qinghe, was lying on the bed inside.

He hadn’t even entered the room yet,

when Qinghe’s delicate voice came out, “It’s Uncle Sun, right? There’s no need for you to check my pulse. It’s my old ailment, it’s nothing serious, I won’t trouble you.”

Upon hearing this, Sun Changde couldn’t help but compel, “Alright, you rest well, then. As for your injury, my medical skill is not enough, I wouldn’t be able to treat it anyway. I’ll leave first.”

Xiao Yuchuan pulled Xiao Yishan aside and quietly handed him a string of money, “Second Brother, this is the profit from selling goods this month. Here.”

Xiao Yishan held the weighty copper coins in his hand, “Third Brother...”

Yuchuan knew that second brother’s earnings had been stolen by his wife, and he had no spare cash on him. That wicked woman must have squandered all the stolen money, otherwise, she wouldn’t resort to stealing steamed buns to eat, “Whether I like her or not, she is still our wife. Even if I don’t want to spend money to save her, if you, second brother want to, I, as your younger brother, will definitely do everything I can to help you. It’s just that I travel from village to village, selling cheap small items, the profit is also low. I only made this much this month, I guess it won’t be enough to cover her medical expenses, but it’s better than nothing.”

