

Mountain Man 61

Chapter 61: 61 Wash Hair

Su Qingyue was in her room, unwilling to change into clean clothes. She was too dirty and hadn't taken a bath yet. If she changed her clothes now, they would get dirty again, and she didn't want to wear dirty clothes after bathing. She also didn't want to shamelessly ask her second brother for another set of clean clothes.

After thinking about it, she decided to just wear her wet clothes, and wait for her second brother to prepare the bathwater. Then, she would change out of her wet clothes after bathing. Her wet clothes had been sticking to her body for a while now, so it didn't make much difference.

Just as Xiao Yuchuan was about to figure out what to do outside the door, Su Qingyue opened it.

He asked in surprise, "Wife, why don't you change out of your wet clothes?"

She ignored him and went to the kitchen. She saw that the stove on both sides was burning firewood vigorously, one side was cooking rice, and the other was heating a large pot of hot water.

Her hair was dirtier than her body, so she thought she should wash her hair first.

Looking at the steaming hot water in the pot, she figured it must be hot.

There was already half a jar of water in the water jar, apparently, her second brother had already brought a load of water back. Otherwise, after adding water to the big pot to heat, there wouldn't be so much left in the jar.

She looked around and found that there was only one washbasin in the kitchen. It was used for washing dishes and vegetables, and she had also used it to wash fruits earlier. Her hair was too dirty, so she didn't plan on using it to wash her hair.

She looked around the storage room but didn't find a washbasin that could be used for washing hair. She wondered what her second brother and his third brother used for washing their hair? Considering

the bathtub hadn't been used for a long time, perhaps her second brother and his third brother just went down to the river to wash themselves and their hair.

She only found a large wooden bathtub for bathing, which was heavy. She was weak now and felt it was a bit hard to lift it.

As she carried it into the yard, Xiao Yuchuan reached out to help her, "Wife, let me help you..."

She threw the bathtub on the ground in the yard and found two desks to put the wooden foot basin on.

"Wife, you're not planning to take a bath in the yard, are you?" Xiao Yuchuan frowned, "That's not good. What if the passing villagers see it... Should I go back to the room and find some bedsheets to tear up and help you block their view?"

Actually, he guessed that his wife wouldn't really take a bath in the yard. He just wanted to tease her and make her smile. However, she didn't even look at him once. The bathtub was placed so high, was it meant for washing hair?

Su Qingyue scooped a bucket of hot water from the kitchen and added cold water to it, making the water temperature suitable. She then added cold water to the pot to keep it nearly full and heated.

After bringing the water bucket to the yard, she originally intended to pour all the water into the bathtub to wash her hair. But after thinking about it, even with a large foot basin, her hair was so dirty that it would be difficult to wash it clean without running water.

So she bent down, holding the water bucket and stood by the fence. With one hand, she used the wooden ladle to pour water over her head.

If both of her hands could move, she could pour water over her head with one hand and wash her hair with the other. Unfortunately, her right wrist was injured, so she could only use her left hand to pour water, then put down the ladle, and use her left hand to wash her hair.

Seeing her struggle, Xiao Yuchuan kindly offered to help, "Wife, let me help you wash your hair..."

His hand had just touched her head when she glanced at him sideways and pushed him back.

The meaning was very clear — he needn't bother to help.

She knew he wanted to help her wash her hair, but this guy always complained about how dirty and unattractive she was. She was not a fool, and she understood his feelings. Although she looked ugly right now, everyone had a love for beauty. Being disliked by others still made her unhappy..

Chapter 62: 62

Seeing that he was the benefactor's younger brother, she decided not to argue with him.

However, she didn't know him well and didn't want to.

She was aware that ancient village life was extremely conservative, with strict gender restrictions. Even though she looked slovenly, she was still a woman, and having a stranger man wash her hair might provoke gossip.

It was better not to trouble others.

Xiao Yuchuan took a step back, feeling a little hurt, "Wife, what's the matter? I'm just trying to help you... Are you still mad at me? I promise I'll stay away from Liu Xianglian in the future. Even if she comes to buy goods from me, I won't pay her any attention. Can you please not be angry anymore?"

Seeing that she didn't respond, he continued to wash her hair.

He thought his wife was really jealous and angry. When he thought about how much his wife cared about him, he couldn't help but feel a little smug. "Second Brother is right. You're the one who belongs to our family, wife. Liu Xianglian is nothing. How could I upset you over her? Alright, as long as you're

not angry, your heart can be at ease, and you can gain some weight. So, you promise not to be angry, right?”

No response.

Actually, Su Qingyue couldn't hear a thing.

Seeing her so silent, Xiao Yuchuan really couldn't tell whether his wife was still angry or not. He wanted to help her but was afraid she was still upset.

Xiao Yishan returned with a load of water and saw Su Qingyue washing her hair in the yard with her wet clothes still on. He frowned, “Wife, wearing wet clothes will make you catch a cold. If you don't want to wear clean clothes after a bath, you can just take a set from the cabinet.”

With a cold glance towards Xiao Yuchuan, he asked, “Third Brother, didn't you tell your wife to change out of her wet clothes first?”

Xiao Yuchuan was also a bit helpless, “My wife locked herself in the room for a short while with the door closed. When she came out, she was still wearing her wet clothes. I don't know what she was thinking.”

“What else could she be thinking?” Xiao Yishan said sternly, “She's still angry at you.”

“...” Yuchuan guessed that was the case.

Xiao Yishan put the load of water in the yard and walked over to Su Qingyue.

He touched her shoulder and said, “Wife...”

She turned her head, saw it was Second Brother, and nodded politely.

Yishan took out a large handful of green fruit-like objects from his pocket and handed them to her.

The fruits had bulging sides, slightly thick flesh, and were either straight-shaped or twisted, about three centimeters wide and about ten centimeters long.

These were soap pods!

Surprised, Su Qingyue realized she had been struggling to clean her sticky hair with just her hands and water. There used to be no shampoo or shower gel in ancient times. She knew that people in the past typically used soap pods to wash their hair and clothes.

Just as she was wondering where to pick soap pods, Second Brother brought some to her. She didn't expect such a burly man to be so considerate.

Xiao Yishan went to the kitchen and returned to the yard with a big bowl, a round-headed pounding stick, and a face towel.

Su Qingyue understood and put the soap pods in the bowl. Xiao Yishan pounded the soap pods into a pulp, then poured the juice over Su Qingyue's head.

Placing the bowl on the ground, he rubbed her dirty, smelly hair with his broad hands, washing it thoroughly.

She felt embarrassed but didn't push him away.

In fact, she had injured her hand and really wanted someone to help her wash her hair. Second Brother was so kind to her and didn't mind her smell, so she couldn't refuse his help.

Xiao Yuchuan saw that his wife wouldn't let him help, but obediently let

Second Brother help wash her hair,

Chapter 63: 63 Second Brother's Thoughtfulness

Feeling upset inside, "Wife, you're playing favorites!"

He puffed up his face in annoyance, waiting for his wife to coax him. Little did he know that his wife wouldn't even glance at him.

"Hmph!" he snorted angrily.

Xiao Yishan looked over at him, "Third Brother, what are you doing standing there? Take the water bucket to the kitchen and pour it into the water jar. Check the stove fire, and make sure the food in the pot doesn't burn. I saved a wild pheasant and didn't sell it. Cook it for your wife to strengthen her body, and you can make dinner tonight."

"I got it." Yuchuan reluctantly carried the load of water that second brother had just brought back, entering the kitchen.

Yishan glanced at third brother's unhappy expression, thinking that he was reluctant to cook the pheasant for his wife, couldn't help but shake his head and concentrate on washing Su Qingyue's dirty hair.

Her head under his fingers was just the size of a slap, and her weak body, with wet clothes clinging to her, was so thin that it seemed it could be blown away by the wind. He felt a slight pain in his heart, "Wife, don't worry about what third brother thinks. He's just careless with his words. Rest assured, I will make you fat and white."

Su Qingyue had her left hand on her thigh while her injured right hand hung at her side. With the second brother's help, she let him scratch and wash her hair. Second brother seemed to be very careful, with a light touch and a tender way of scrubbing her hair.

She felt that although the second brother looked strong and tall, he was actually quite gentle, at least to her.

And, the second brother's movements were a bit stiff, and it seemed that he was a little nervous.

She didn't expect that the second brother could be shy.

In the future, any woman who could marry the second brother would be very fortunate.

Xiao Yishan washed her hair with soap liquid again and again, pouring water over her head to rinse. The dirty water from washing her hair flowed through the mud next to the fence and out into the muddy ground outside.

After pouring two large buckets of warm water, Su Qingyue's hair was finally clean.

Xiao Yishan twisted most of the water from her hair. He had never helped a woman wash her hair before, and his dark face showed embarrassment. However, he remembered that this woman was his wife, and it was only natural for him to help her wash her hair.

He held a towel in his hand and wiped the remaining dampness from her hair, thinking that he would have to dry it completely for her.

Su Qingyue felt that after her hair was washed, she shouldn't continue to let second brother help her wipe it, so she took the towel and wiped it herself.

When Xiao Yishan's hand left her hair, he felt a sense of emptiness and loss, "Wife, the hot water is ready. I'll get it for your bath."

He turned around, picked up a bucket, and went into the kitchen hurriedly. After scooping out a bucket of hot water, he brought it from the yard and the big bathtub on the desk, and moved it into the master bedroom for sleeping.

He poured a bucket of hot water into the basin.

Su Qingyue didn't want her clean hair to touch her dirty, damp clothes, so she spread out a towel with one hand, rolled it around the edge of her hair, and then twisted one corner of the towel into the circle. This way, her hair was completely wrapped in the towel and wouldn't fall off.

Although making a bun with one hand might be difficult for others, it was quite simple for her.

Having bent over for a long time while washing her hair, she slowly straightened her waist, and her weak body couldn't bear it. Her steps stumbled, and she almost fell.

Xiao Yishan quickly rushed over and held her, "Wife, are you alright?"

She steadied herself and found that her body was being held by second brother. Her body was so weak and small that it was probably only half the size of second brother's, which made her feel his strong and tall stature even more..

Chapter 64: 64 Find a wife for second brother

Her face suddenly flushed, not out of shyness, but... she didn't want to hurt anyone. Even though she had washed her hair, she hadn't taken a bath, and her clothes were still smelly and dirty. She didn't want to stink up Second Brother.

However, concern filled Second Brother's face, as if he didn't care about the stench on her body.

To Second Brother, she was just a beggar with a serious injury, and he was being so kind to her. What a good person!

She looked up at his rugged and resolute handsome face, with its well-defined angular features. He wasn't super handsome, but he was very masculine and had a strong manly charm!

It was a pity that there were several scars on Second Brother's left face, as if he had been scratched by something...

She took a closer look at the scars, which looked like... bear scratches.

Thinking that he was a hunter, she guessed he might have encountered a bear in the deep mountains and had an unfortunate encounter. Second Brother appeared to be 25-26 years old. She knew that, in ancient times, both men and women got married early.

Girls could get married at 15 years old, and boys could marry a wife at 16-17 years old. At Second Brother's age, people in this era usually had already grown-up children in the village, right?

Where was Second Brother's wife? Dead or gone?

Thinking about Second Brother's unease when he helped her wash her hair, there were not only no women's clothes and accessories in this house but also no children's belongings. Could it be that Second Brother hadn't married a wife yet?

It was also possible, considering how poor this house was...

Su Qingyue gazed at Xiao Yishan's face, her heart churning with thoughts. If he hadn't married a wife, she would find him a beautiful and gentle woman to be his wife in the future.

Xiao Yishan didn't understand why his wife kept staring at his face. His left face was ruined, and in the past few years, it had scared away many women in the village. Even now, hardly any of the villagers, let alone women, dare to look directly at his ugly face.

He carefully observed his wife's eyes, and it was clear that she wasn't afraid of him. This made him feel a bit bitter and joyful as well. But the way his wife looked at him...

He couldn't tell what she was thinking, but he always felt that it wasn't the look of a wife to her husband, which made him feel uncomfortable.

Thinking about his scarred left face, he wanted to escape but then thought that she was his wife and would have to get used to it sooner or later. So he stiffened his body and nervously let her look as much as she wanted.

Suddenly, Su Qingyue felt it was impolite to stare at Second Brother like this, especially considering the scars on his left face. What if he misunderstood her and thought she was discriminating against him? She had no intention of belittling him.

To avoid any misunderstandings, she lightly parted her lips, "Second Brother, you are better looking than me."

It was still soundless; her throat was in so much pain that only her lips could move.

Xiao Yishan had been staring at his wife the whole time, and he understood the few breaths she made to form the words.

She actually said he looked better than her!

His face instantly flushed as red as his neck.

Su Qingyue mischievously curved her lips, because she saw Second Brother's face turn red.

If it weren't for the close distance, it would be hard to tell that Second Brother's dark and sexy skin could make him blush.

Indeed, mountain men were fun to tease. With just one sentence, she was able to dissolve any misunderstandings.

At least, he wouldn't think she was belittling his scarred face now.

She saw that Second Brother had already prepared the bathwater in the room, so she turned around and walked into the room.

Xiao Yishan watched his wife's excessively slender back as she disappeared..

Chapter 65: 65 Take a bath five times

His heart was filled with pity, but he also noticed that his wife seemed not as weak as the villagers had known her to be before but rather... mischievous?

Su Qingyue walked into the room and realized she had forgotten the most important thing, so she went back to the yard and picked up the bowl of soap pod pounded into mud. Without this natural cleanser, how could she get her body clean considering how dirty she was?

Actually, bathing was like washing hair; it was easier to get clean when taking a shower. However, there was no dedicated bathroom in the second brother's home, and it was not possible to bathe in the yard without any cover. Hence, she had to take a basin bath in her room.

After bolting the door and taking off her wet clothes, she walked naked into the big bathtub with the water temperature just right.

She reached up to remove the towel tied around her head and put it into the water, then wrapped her long hair around the top of her head a few times before also removing the bamboo slices tied to her right wrist. The strings used to tie the bamboo slices were now used to fasten the hair on top of her head.

This way, she could use the towel to bathe without dirtying her clean hair. Anyway, the medicine sandwiched between the bamboo slices had already been washed away by the river water, so it would be fine to remove the bamboo slices now and put them back later.

With her left hand holding the wet towel, she dampened her entire body below the neck, then vigorously scrubbed her skin a few times with her left hand, layer by layer of dirt rubbed off.

After washing off the dirt with the wet towel, she applied the soap pod liquid, cleaned herself again, and then rinsed with water from the bath basin using the towel.

As she finished washing this way, a thick layer of dirt floated on the surface of the water in the wooden bathtub, which almost made her vomit.

It was so disgusting!

What should she do if she felt she hadn't cleaned herself thoroughly after one

batw

With a frown on her face, she thought it would be fine to wash with a few more basins of water. She missed the modern times' showers...

Longing for a shower was a luxury, so she had to face reality. Who could help her pour this bathwater, and who could help her change the water?

As she was worrying, the door trembled a few times, probably someone knocking on it?

She walked to the door and peeked through the crack, finding it was second brother, who had brought two buckets of steaming hot water with him.

She suddenly understood that second brother knew she wouldn't feel clean enough after just one basin of bathwater, so he had come to help her change the water.

Touched, she felt she hadn't cleaned herself thoroughly yet and didn't want to wear the clean clothes that second brother had prepared for her. She glanced at the wet patch on the quilt caused by her lying on the bed with wet clothes.

She simply tore off the quilt and wrapped herself from the neck down, then opened the door bolt with her left hand through the quilt.

Xiao Yishan saw his wife wrapped up like a rice dumpling, and a teasing smile appeared on his resolute face. However, he didn't make fun of her but said, "I'll help you change the water."

After carrying the two buckets of water into the room, he took the big bathtub to the fence in the yard, poured out the bathwater, and also scooped a few ladles of water to clean the stains left in the bathtub. Only after dumping the dirty water did he bring the clean wooden bathtub back into the room and pour the two buckets of warm water into it.

Su Qingyue saw that second brother didn't laugh at how dirty her bathwater was and felt both embarrassed and grateful for how great he was. She hurried to him, stretched her left hand out of the quilt, and raised three fingers vertically.

Xiao Yishan looked at her in confusion and guessed, "Are you saying you want to wash with three more basins of water?"

She stared at his lips, and once she understood, she nodded quickly.

"Alright, I'll come back later to help you change the water." He picked up the empty buckets and strode out.

Su Qingyue thought he would find it troublesome.. After all, which guest would take so many baths at someone else's house?

Chapter 66: 66 Please invite the ancestors to eat.

But given the filth she was covered in, she didn't feel clean enough unless she washed many times. Thankfully, he agreed quickly.

She closed the door once again, stripped off the sheet, and washed herself naked once more. When she's almost done, she opened the door, and indeed, her second brother already had warm bathwater ready for her...

In total, she washed herself with five big bathtubs full of water, and finally felt thoroughly clean.

She put on the clean clothes her second brother had brought her earlier. Both the shirt and the pants were too big and too long, but she didn't mind. She rolled up the sleeves and trouser legs with a big smile on her face.

Nobody could understand just how happy she was to be clean from head to toe!

She loosened her hair band, allowing her half-dried hair to cascade down her back.

She sniffed herself, then pulled her hair to her chest and sniffed it as well.

After washing in such a complicated way, she finally felt satisfied. She was so happy inside, it felt like a little sparrow fluttering around!

After she opened the door, he saw her second brother coming in expertly to help her pour out the bathwater. She generously gave him a big smile.

She wanted to thank her second brother properly, but her throat was so sore it hurt to speak, so she expressed her gratitude with a radiant smile instead.

When Xiao Yishan saw his wife's smiling face, he paused for a moment, thinking that she was not pretty, but her smile was actually quite... captivating.

Seeing her second brother momentarily stunned, she knew he had received her sunshiny thanks.

She turned to glance outside. There were no sun rays, but there were several stars in the sky.

After pouring out the bathwater, Xiao Yishan returned the bathtub to the utility room, then came back to pick up the wet clothes and two bamboo slices from the floor.

“Second brother, I can pick up the wet clothes myself...” Su Qingyue started, but when he didn’t respond, she realized her hoarse voice had failed her, and even if she did speak, it would only be a feeble whisper.

Sigh, let second brother do as he pleases. She’ll wash the clothes again tomorrow, as today she’s out of energy.

Her internal injuries were too severe, and her body was weak. Even a bath felt like running a marathon, she was almost fainting now.

The aroma of cooking wafted out from the kitchen. She recognized it, it was chicken soup!

She was so tired and hungry that she felt flat. She hesitated over whether she should go to the kitchen without being called?

“Wife, dinner is ready. Come eat!” Xiao Yuchuan called from the kitchen.

Su Qingyue couldn’t hear him and was still hesitating whether to go to the kitchen.

Her second brother had spent time preparing her bathwater just now. Clearly, her younger brother-in-law had prepared the meal.

If her second brother had cooked, she would run to the kitchen immediately. But if it was prepared by that petty cat, who, she had a bit of a falling out with, she’s worried that he won’t be too pleased with her freeloading.

“Wife, I made chicken soup for you. It’s all served up, come on over!” Xiao Yuchuan raised his voice an octave. “Didn’t you just finish showering! What’re you just standing there for?”

Su Qingyue steeled herself, choosing between her pride and her stomach. When she worked as a killer in modern times, she had endured every hardship, and going without a meal or two wouldn't kill her. This home is too poor. Better not waste their food.

"Su Qingyue, are you deaf! I told you to come eat, damn it.. It's like I'm inviting royalty!" Xiao Yuchuan angrily approached her,

Chapter 67: 67 Don't hate her that much

He grabbed Su Qingyue's arm, trying to drag her to eat.

However, he accidentally grabbed her fractured right wrist, which caused her to hiss in pain. She raised her left hand and pushed him away forcefully.

Xiao Yuchuan was pushed to the ground, his butt aching from the hard surface. "Ouch! Wife, you're killing me! My bruised butt hasn't healed yet, and now it's worse!"

Using her left hand to support her right wrist, Su Qingyue glared at the pig-headed man on the ground, who still had the audacity to complain. Did she have a grudge against him? He dares to grab her injured hand.

Xiao Yishan, holding two cleaned, dried bamboo slices in one hand and a medicine bowl in the other, entered the room and scolded angrily, "Third brother, what are you doing? Don't you know your wife's right hand is broken?"

"I..." Seeing his wife's furrowed brows from pain, Yuchuan's eyes flashed with distress. "I didn't pay attention! I just wanted her to eat, but she refused..."

Xiao Yishan glared at him angrily then looked at Su Qingyue tenderly, pulling her left hand and helping her sit on the bed. He placed the bowl on the bed's edge, applied some medicinal paste to her fractured right wrist, and used the bamboo slices to immobilize her wrist, fastening it with a thin rope.

Qingyue sniffed the medicine on her wrist, knowing it was for the injury.

“Applying the medicine will help you heal faster. If your injury isn’t fixed with the bamboo slices and you move it, it might become a permanent disability later,” Yishan explained.

She watched his lips move and nodded.

“Go to the kitchen and eat,” he said, leading her to the kitchen.

On the kitchen table was a large bowl of fragrant chicken stew; beside it, four big bowls of brown rice, four pairs of chopsticks, and another bowl of medicine.

Su Qingyue knew that second brother hadn’t just come from the kitchen. Meaning that his third brother prepared the food on the table.

Why were there four bowls?

She suddenly remembered the patient in the secondary bedroom. Including her, there were now four people in this house. That petty cat even prepared her food; was he willing to share his food with her?

“I’ll take the food to Fourth Brother’s room,” Xiao Yishan said, taking an empty bowl and a half bowl of chicken, filling it with soup, and carrying a bowl of brown rice and chopsticks out of the kitchen.

Su Qingyue knew he was bringing dinner to the person in the secondary bedroom. Judging from the bowl of rice and chicken, second brother treated the patient quite well.

She picked up the chopsticks with her left hand, ready to eat, when Xiao Yuchuan snatched them away.

Her face went cold as she looked at him. Just when she thought he was willing to share, he took the food back! Angry, she stood up to leave, but he grabbed her left hand this time, making sure not to get it wrong. “Wife, where are you going? Are you still mad at me? Don’t be.”

Seeing his friendly gaze, she felt he had no ill intentions.

He pushed the medicine bowl in front of her, "Doctor Sun said that since you have severe injuries, you should eat the medicine before food for a better effect."

With his swollen pig-head-like face and swollen mouth, she couldn't see what he was saying clearly. However, from his actions, she understood that he wanted her to eat the medicine first, then the food, as the effect would be better when the wound medicine is taken before eating.

She eyed the petty cat suspiciously, who immediately smiled at her, showing his bright white teeth. The smile was too big, hurting his swollen face, causing

him to hiss in pain..

Chapter 68: 68

so obnoxiously.

Su Qingyue gave him a disdainful glance, unclear about what went wrong in his brain?

She recalled Second Brother's request for him to help her decoct medicine. She considered her younger brother quite competent and obedient to her Second Brother's instructions.

She wasn't picky, she knew that the medicine in the bowl costs money. Medical expenses, for this family, accounted for quite a bit of taels, so she drank all the medicine in the bowl without hesitation. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly as she drank because of the pain in her throat.

The bowl blocked her face as she drank the medicine, hence Yuchuan did not see her bitter-face. He added the biggest chicken leg to her bowl, "Wow, wife, you're not even afraid of the bitterness of the medicine. Here is a big chicken drumstick as a reward!"

She was a bit surprised at this.

“Don’t look at me like that, as if I am torturing you.” He complained, then put the chopsticks in her left hand, “Eat.”

She understood this sentence. She guessed that this kid wasn’t that bad, might be he’s feeling guilty for accidentally pulling on her sore hand just now?

She nodded her head, indicating she had forgiven him.

“You’re nodding like a chicken pecking at rice, wife. You must be happy that your husband helped you with the vegetables,” Xiao Yuchuan cheerfully commented, “My cooking is really good, oh, fragrant chicken soup, specially stewed for you. Although this wild pheasant was hunted by Second Brother, even the heart has been cooked for you by Third Brother, compensated, smells good, right?”

She really did not understand what he was saying, his face was too swollen, she just watched his mouth move, the bruises on his face looked ridiculous.

“Wife, why aren’t you eating? Do you want me to feed you?” Xiao Yuchuan picked up the chopsticks and grabbed another piece of chicken, chewed it up in his own mouth first, then, with his tongue pushing against the chewed-up chicken, slurred, “Wife, pucker your mouth, husband wants to feed you...”

Su Qingyue couldn’t figure out what was his problem? Could it be that his mouth hurts and he was stuck with chicken meat?

“Wife, I can’t help but swallow, why won’t you pucker up?” Xiao Yuchuan muttered again.

She was too lazy to care whether he was choking or not, picked up the wooden spoon in the bowl, scooped a mouthful of soup. Light and fresh, the aroma was good, even though there were no seasonings added, probably because of the game flavor, the taste was excellent.

Only that her throat hurt, let alone drinking a mouthful of soup, it was uncomfortable even to swallow saliva. She was very hungry, so she decided to ignore the pain and sip the soup slowly.

Seeing that she was unwilling to eat the food that he had chewed in his mouth, Xiao Yuchuan didn't mind. He had only intended to tease her. If he were to actually kiss her, he would have been afraid of her bad breath...

After swallowing the food in his mouth, he leaned close to her and took a vigorous sniff, "Wife, you don't seem to stink anymore..."

Seeing his action, she also generously allowed him to smell her. This petty cat wanted to mock her as stinky, didn't he? Well, she was going to disappoint him now.

"Huh? My dog-like nose can't smell your stink..." He scratched the back of his head, "I was originally prepared to be disgusted by your smell and lose my appetite, thus saving some dinner. Seems like this hope is going to be shattered now..."

Seeing his disappointed expression, she smiled, let's see how you'll complain about me now that I don't stink anymore.

He stared dumbfoundedly at her smile, "You wicked wife, your smile... isn't that bad. Now that you don't stink, let me see if your mouth still does. Come on!" and then, stretching his neck, he leaned towards her face.

She used the end of her chopstick that wasn't for eating to stop him by pressing against his forehead.

He rubbed his forehead and snorted, "You act so virtuous, but I bet you're secretly longing for your husband to kiss you and make love to you.."

Chapter 69: 69 Chicken Sandwich

"Third brother, just eat your meal and don't be shameless!" Having served the food and returned to the kitchen, Xiao Yishan heard Yuchuan's words and immediately scowled.

“What’s the need for a face or skin when talking to my wife?” Xiao Yuchuan was unperturbed and started to eat the rice in his bowl with chopsticks. While eating, he glanced at Su Qingyue, “Wife, look how much I love you. There are no sweet potatoes in your rice, which considerably increased our food expenses.”

Xiao Yishan, sitting next to Su Qingyue, saw the big chicken drumstick in her bowl and guessed that it was his third brother who had given it to her. He also took another big chicken drumstick from the bowl and put it into her bowl.

Swallowing the chicken soup in her mouth, Su Qingyue smiled at him, “Thank you, second brother.”

Although she didn’t make a sound, Xiao Yuchuan clearly saw her lips move and immediately became indignant. “Whoa, whoa, whoa... Su Qingyue, you are so biased! I also gave you drumsticks, but I didn’t see you thanking my third brother. You were grinning like a wanton woman when my second brother gave you one. Is there a wife like you in this world?”

He hammered both ends of his chopsticks vertically on the table with a “clang” sound, hoping to attract Su Qingyue’s attention and express his strong dissatisfaction. But she just ignored him.

Xiao Yuchuan knew she was doing it on purpose and angrily kept putting chicken pieces into her bowl.

This time, Su Qingyue really looked at him, but there was confusion in her eyes. Why was he so angry while helping her with the meat as if he had just eaten explosives?

Was it because the second brother had just scolded him in the kitchen?

She tilted her head to look at the second brother.

Xiao Yishan tugged the corner of his mouth, trying to show a softer smile to Su Qingyue. He knew that his appearance was frightening, and when he didn’t speak, people said he was too serious, and he often frightened the village wives and sisters-in-law.

He couldn't scare his wife off.

Seeing the second brother's reaction, Su Qingyue immediately misunderstood that he had asked his third brother to help her serve the vegetables.

Alas, she sighed inwardly.

The second brother must have noticed that his brother was not getting along with her, and told his third brother to do it to try and make them get along better. Actually, she was just a guest at their home, so even if they didn't like her and were petty because of their poverty, that was normal.

There was no need for second brother to tell his third brother to do so.

She really wanted to have a good talk with the second brother, but her throat was so sore that even swallowing the soup caused her pain.

She could hardly be heard when she opened her mouth to speak while taking a bath during the daytime. She often had no reaction to what the second brother said.

She'd better wait for her throat to recover in a few days before speaking. She thought the petty cat had been taught a lesson by the second brother after

all...

..Glancing at the swollen pig head on the petty cat's face...

She felt it wasn't just a scolding, but the second brother's 'fist education' that made his third brother behave. Indeed, force conquers all.

If her body was all right and the third brother disobeyed again, she would definitely help beat up the petty cat for him.

Xiao Yishan continued to put chicken pieces from the bowl into Su Qingyue's bowl, "Wife, eat more."

When Su Qingyue saw both him and his brother just eating the rice and, at most, drinking the chicken soup with wooden spoons as if they were reluctant to eat the chicken in the bowl...

She looked at her own bowl filled with chicken pieces, which would probably be piled higher if there was room for them. Her second brother and third brother were still acting as if they wanted to put more into her bowl, giving her all the meat.

She was somewhat touched and gave one of the chicken legs back to the second brother's bowl.

Xiao Yishan was stunned, "Wife, you..." She was showing concern for him..

Chapter 70: 70 spray rice

Qingyue was simply too embarrassed that Second brother was being so nice to her, and was politely sharing some food with him.

A grain of rice suddenly dropped from the sky and landed on her head, with a few droplets of rice on the table and several grains of rice floating in the large bowl of chicken soup. The petty cat was still coughing and choking; clearly, he was the one who had just sprayed food everywhere.

Su Qingyue glared at him discontentedly. Damn it, doesn't he know that food is very precious in this family and he's spraying it all over the place!

While Xiao Yuchuan was coughing and choking, he glared at her discontentedly, "Su Qingyue, you stinky old woman... You angered me into spraying food! I'm also your husband... Why don't I see you giving me any meat in my bowl?"

His eyes were angry and resentful.

Seeing his eyes filled with resentment, Su Qingyue suddenly understood that this stinky kid had only given her so much chicken because he was forced to by Second Brother, and now he regretted it.

She initially wanted to share some meat with him, but the more he regretted it, the less she wanted to!

With one hand raised to her head, she accurately picked up the grain of rice from her head, which he had sprayed into the air, and put it into his bowl.

Xiao Yuchuan looked at her actions, puzzled. Why was his wife returning the grain of rice he had sprayed?

She sternly nodded at him, meaning that wasting food and being wasteful was not allowed. As a time-traveler who used to be a billionaire, she had learned to be frugal, so he should also be saving, right?

Seeing his wife's serious expression, Xiao Yuchuan was so touched that tears welled up in his eyes, his chopsticks entered the bowl, and he precisely picked up the grain of rice his wife had given him and put it into his mouth, chewing it down with gusto.

He had to treat even the rice his wife gave him as meat to chew. As a man of the mountains, he didn't care about such things.

Fortunately, her bowl was not sprayed with rice by this damn guy, or else she was not interested in eating a stranger's saliva.

Seeing that Third Brother was still being insistent, Xiao Yishan said, "Eat your meal, don't keep quarreling with your wife. Your wife is injured, it would be troublesome in case she chokes."

"Oh." Xiao Yuchuan became obedient. He quickly finished the bowl of rice with a bit of soup and glanced at his wife from time to time, seeing her eat slowly, her movements seemed so graceful.

He shook his head, thinking his wife was just a village girl, where did she get such grace? It must be because she was injured and couldn't eat and drink too much, and her small movements gave people this illusion, right?

Xiao Yishan also felt that although his wife looked ugly, she seemed different from before. He looked at the chicken leg that his wife had put in his bowl and returned it to her. Then, he grabbed the big bowl and began eating fiercely, not giving her a chance to take it back.

Su Qingyue let it go, silently touched by Second Brother.

Both of the brothers ate quickly, and in no time, they finished their chicken soup and added more rice to their pots. Each of them ate four large bowls of rice.

Seeing how they can eat so much, Su Qingyue thought about how the food consumption of this family was much higher than that of ordinary families. Four big bowls per person per meal...

She glanced at Second Brother. It was normal for such a big fellow to eat so much, but why could the petty cat also eat so much?

Thinking about how he had fought twice with the people in the village without losing, he must be quite good at fighting, probably because he ate so much. "Burp..." Xiao Yuchuan patted his belly contentedly, letting out a full burp..