

Mountain Man 71

Chapter 71: won't take the initiative.

"Wife, I usually eat only three bowls of rice. But because you care about me and you served me such delicious food, I ate an extra bowl tonight." He gives her a playful wink. "You jumped into the river for me and I know you did it with love, so I ate an extra bowl tonight just for you..." He expects his wife to take charge eventually; her small frame probably doesn't have the strength to do so, he needs to save energy to be both resistant and encouraging.

"Third brother!" Xiao Yishan scolds him with a straight face.

Xiao Yuchuan doesn't back down. "Pfft! Even if you're my brother, it's not your place to interfere in how my wife and I develop our relationship." He'd let his second brother beat him twice because he deserved it, but when he's right, he's no pushover. He looks at Qingyue with a smile. "No need to rush, dear. I'm patient and can wait for you."

Su Qingyue simply lowers her head and focuses on eating.

"Wife, you'd better eat more, in case you don't have the strength to force yourself on me later." Xiao Yuchuan's face is serious. "I told you, I'm mentally unprepared, and I won't take the initiative."

Xiao Yishan's face darkens. "Third brother, quit talking nonsense. Your wife is injured, why bring this up?"

"My wife is injured, but she jumped into the river for me, and the whole village knows it..." Xiao Yuchuan gazes at Su Qingyue's ugly face, deeply moved. "My wife is just shy; she loves me so much, but she's too embarrassed to say it..."

He suddenly shuts up, his eyes fill with regret.

He recalls hearing his wife's previous screams, which might mean that her voice isn't pleasant to the ears.

"Enough." Xiao Yishan's face is solemn. "It doesn't matter that she can't speak.

Haven't we known that all along? Her silence is peaceful."

"I still think it would be better if my wife could nag me." Xiao Yuchuan waves his hand dismissively. "But it doesn't matter, wife. If you're mute, then you're mute. I, Xiao Yuchuan, accept you as you are."

The deaf but not mute Su Qingyue is unaware that the Xiao brothers had misunderstood her inability to speak. She finishes eating and puts down her bowl and chopsticks. Her belly feels full after devouring a bowl of rice and lots of stewed chicken.

She glances at the table, where a pile of chicken bones that she ate is in front of her, with only a few pieces of chicken left in the bowl. In front of the second brother and his younger brother, there are only two chicken bones each.

This means they each ate only two pieces of chicken before eating four big bowls of rice just with the chicken soup.

She feels embarrassed again. It's like she's taking over their house as a guest. She needs to watch herself; being too overbearing as a guest can lead to people disliking her.

"Wife, would you like to eat some more?" Xiao Yuchuan is very enthusiastic.

Su Qingyue doesn't hear him. She gets up and goes to the stove, picking up one of the leftover willow branches placed beside it. She takes one of the small branches from the bundle and starts to clean her teeth with water scooped up with a wooden ladle.

As she finishes cleaning her teeth once, Xiao Yuchuan is already handing her another branch.

She gives him a glance, wondering why he's offering help out of nowhere does he have ulterior motives?

She doesn't take it and instead picks up another branch from the stove and continues to clean her teeth.

Xiao Yuchuan doesn't mind and frowns instead. 'Wife, you only need to clean your teeth once... if you clean them too many times, you'll damage your gums....'

Chapter 72: 72 Su Qingyue Wrongly Accused of Theft

Su Qingyue didn't hear, as planned. After dinner, she brushed her teeth four times. To save salt, she only used a bit of salt mixed with water for the last brush.

There were six willow branches left in the corner of the stove. She gathered them together, as each one was a disposable 'toothbrush'. She could either go to the river or the village well to find more willow trees. Although the distance was short, her physical condition was poor, so she tried not to move too much. These six branches would be enough for her to brush her teeth three times in the morning and evening.

Xiao Yishan went to the secondary bedroom to get the bowl and chopsticks used by Fourth Brother, cleaned them in the kitchen, and brought them back. The chicken soup on the table was nearly finished, with only a few pieces of chicken left. He put the chicken into a bowl, planning to heat it up for his wife to eat tomorrow morning.

He cleared out the used bowls and put them into the wooden washbasin along with the stove pot that his wife had not completely used for her bath. The water temperature was just slightly warm, so he didn't need to add any cold water or heat up any more.

We sold 45 jin at thirteen cents per jin, earning 611 cents. We sold two wild rabbits for 127 cents, and four wild pheasants weighing ten jin for 120 cents. In total, we earned 858 cents from selling the game this afternoon."

“Second Brother, you’re in charge of our family’s finances, so there’s no need to discuss it with me.” Xiao Yuchuan was not particularly concerned. “I’ve already preserved the remaining seven jin of roe deer meat with salt and put it in a jar. And I also managed to sell the roe deer’s skin to Master Yang from our village while cooking. Since the skin had three holes in it, it wasn’t worth much and I only got ninety cents.”

Master Yang was responsible for tanning the fur and skin of the game in the village. Freshly-skin animal hides need a special method of tanning to prevent rot and foul odors. Ordinary people do not have the skill to tan, and even if they could, poor craftsmanship would ruin the fur and kill its market value.

In general, the villagers of Wushan Village would sell animal hides directly to Master Yang while fresh, or pay him to tan the hides properly before selling them in the market.

After some thought, Xiao Yishan said, “Third Brother, I gave the money you gave me to Zhou Fuquan before I went hunting in the mountains. He happened to be going to town, so I asked him to bring two packs of medicine back for Fourth Brother. Fuquan said he had a day-long job in town and would return to the village tomorrow morning.”

“It’s a good thing you gave the money to Fuquan to buy medicine.” Xiao Yuchuan casually replied.

“Why?”

Xiao Yuchuan glanced at Su Qingyue, who was standing nearby. It seemed like she was listening to how much money the family had made. Thinking of her searching the cabinet for money earlier, he couldn’t help but say, “Second Brother, from now on, let’s not talk about how much money we’ve made in front of our wife.”

“What’s wrong with that?” Xiao Yishan didn’t think there was any issue and said discontentedly, “Are you still holding a grudge against your wife for stealing eight taels of silver?”

“It’s not that...” He rubbed his temples. Now, his wife didn’t seem like someone who would steal from home again. But when he said she was looking for money earlier, she didn’t even deny it. In other words, she really was searching for money again. He would have been willing to believe her if she had just denied it, or remained silent, or even just shook her head.

But she...

He should have told Second Brother about this, but he didn't want to worsen his brother's impression of his wife, so he said, "A woman doesn't understand anything about money. It's better not to let her know.."

Chapter 73: 73 disagrees with buying new clothes for his wife.

Xiao Yishan didn't agree or disagree. He darkened at the thought of his third brother's pettiness over his wife stealing some money.

Su Qingyue stood aside, intending to help her second brother wash the dishes, knowing that he and his younger brother were discussing family matters.

Others listened to words, while she could only 'watch' them. Even when people spoke to her face to face, she had to pay close attention and strain herself to understand.

From her position, her second brother was sideways to her, so she couldn't see what he was saying. His swollen tace was as putty as a pig's snout, making his lips unclear. She was too lazy to watch.

She had thought that it was none of her business and didn't care what they were talking about.

But then his little brother suddenly looked at her, and his face changed. Could it be that he thought she ate too much for dinner almost a whole chicken?

Her face wasn't too pleasant either. The second brother had finished washing the bowls. There was no need for her to help.

She went straight out of the kitchen and prepared to go to bed.

Seeing the bad look on his wife's face, Xiao Yuchuan was even more convinced that she was planning to steal from the house again, "Second brother, my wife..."

"If you have something to say, just say it. What are you stammering for?"

"..." Yuchuan still didn't say it. He thought about persuading his wife to dispel her thoughts of theft, and pretend that it had never happened. "Third Brother..." This time it was Xiao Yishan who had something to say.

"What is it?"

"We now have a total of 948 cents in our house. The string of money you earned and gave to Zhou Fuquan to buy medicine for the fourth brother will last him ten days. Your wife only has one set of clothes and nothing to change into. Why not go to town tomorrow and buy her a new outfit?"

"Let's wait a few more days." Yuchuan was thinking that his wife was so badly injured, and the road to town was long. A woman's clothes always have to be picked out in her favorite pattern. It wouldn't be too late to wait for a few days until she was better.

Just as he was about to share his thoughts with his second brother, Zhou Fuquan's voice came from outside the courtyard, "Second Brother Xiao, Chuan, are you home?"

Xiao Yuchuan heard the voice and walked out.

Xiao Yishan thought that his third brother disagreed with spending money to make clothes for his wife, and his already dark complexion turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

In the yard, Zhou Fuquan from the same village saw Xiao Yuchuan's pig-headed face illuminated by the moonlight and was startled, "Hey yo, Chuan, how the hell did your face swell up like that!"

"Not only my face. Look at my whole body. It's swollen." Xiao Yuchuan lifted his sleeve to show Zhou Fuquan his swollen and bruised arms. His eyes, however, were aimed at his second brother who had

come out of the kitchen, thinking that his second brother had beaten him so badly, he should feel pity for his younger brother. Instead, his second brother didn't even spare him a glance.

"I've heard about it. You had a fight with the Zhao brothers and Shi Cai from the village." Zhou Fuquan has always been close to Chuan, he said indignantly, "If I weren't working in town, I would've helped you beat them until they were searching for their teeth on the ground. How could they have beaten you to such a state? It was just a minor verbal dispute from the same village, yet they went so far!"

Yuchuan originally wanted to say that he didn't take any losses in those fights. It was purely the second brother who had beaten him up twice. But then he thought about it, the Zhao brothers and Shi Cai would definitely not let this go. If they blackmailed him...

He was seriously injured now, he had a case to make and could possibly avoid medical expenses. It would be better not to clarify, only said, "I had two fights. It's normal to get some casualties. Weren't you supposed to come back tomorrow morning?"

"Oh, a few people who went to work with me worked hard and finished the job early, so I hustled back on the night road.."

Chapter 74: 74 too thin to be useful

Zhou Fuquan handed a large package of medicine to Xiao Yishan, who was passing by, "Second Brother Xiao, these are the medicines you asked me to buy for you this morning."

Xiao Yishan took them, "Thank you."

Zhou Fuquan grinned, "Don't mention it, Second Brother. I grew up playing with Yuchuan, so we're good buddies. This small favor is nothing. Just call on me if you need anything in the future."

Hearing this, Xiao Yuchuan felt a bit embarrassed as he had been injured by Second Brother and hid the fact from him.

Su Qingyue came out of the main bedroom at this time.

“Ah, sister-in-law!” Zhou Fuquan greeted her warmly.

There was no light in the yard, so Su Qingyue couldn’t “hear” him and only saw him waving hello. She responded with a smile.

“Wife, haven’t you gone to sleep? Why did you come out again?” Xiao Yishan asked, remembering that she couldn’t speak. “If you can’t sleep now, you can rest in the yard for a while. Fuquan helped to get Fourth Brother’s medicine; he hasn’t taken any for a few days, and he is in a lot of pain. I’ll go to decoct the medicine for Fourth Brother first.” He then carried the large package of medicine into the kitchen.

Qingyue didn’t recognize any of the villagers in the yard, but she guessed that the medicine bag Xiao Yishan was holding had just been delivered by him. She had already taken her medicine tonight, so this medicine must have been for the patient living in the secondary bedroom.

Zhou Fuquan looked at Su Qingyue’s slender back and said to Xiao Yuchuan, “Chuan, I heard villagers say that your wife jumped into the river because of the issue between you and Liu Xianglian? I didn’t expect that your wife is such a jealous woman. On my way here, I also heard that Liu Xianglian’s power-hungry mother was cursing you loudly at her home, saying that you’re a toad wanting to eat swan meat, and the neighbors have been listening for a while. Old lady Liu has even locked Liu Xianglian in the house and won’t let her out.”

Xiao Yuchuan was very unhappy to hear this, “To hell with them, I have a wife now, who the hell would want that Liu Xianglian?”

“Chuan, your family’s situation...” Zhou Fuquan glanced at the Xiao Family’s old mud-brick house, especially staring at the room where Xiao Qinghe, the fourth son of the Xiao Family, was living. “I also heard that old lady Liu wanted to pay seventeen taels of silver to buy your wife, but now she refuses to buy her. Actually, although seventeen taels is a lot, it’s not much to buy a wife. The price for an unattractive wife would be at least thirty taels, and a slightly better one would cost forty to fifty taels. Your wife... isn’t good-looking, but she’s still worth seventeen taels. In case you sell her at this price and want another one, this amount of silver won’t be enough.”

“Enough, I never had any intention of selling my wife in the first place.” “But everyone says you invited old lady Liu to come here...”

“I...” Xiao Yuchuan didn’t really know what to say. “Anyway, I’ll never think about selling her again.”

“That’s good...” Zhou Fuquan glanced back at Su Qingyue’s figure in the kitchen, “Your wife seems to have changed a bit... Oh, right, she doesn’t stink anymore. When she just walked past, I couldn’t smell anything. Before I met her a few times, the smell could be detected from a distance.”

“She took a bath...” Yuchuan blushed for some reason.

“Oh, mentioning your wife taking a bath makes you shy!” Zhou Fuquan whispered, “Your wife is so thin, can she take it at night? And with Second Brother’s size, it looks like he could crush her to death...” He sighed, “Your family has no choice but to share a wife among the three sons. Luckily, there are quite a few poor households in Wushan Village that also share a wife. It’s already good that your family with this situation has a wife.

Chapter 75: 75 1 became deaf

“What are you talking about!” Xiao Yuchuan estimated that he hadn’t consummated his marriage with his wife yet, and no one in the family had touched her, so she was still a little girl.

“We’re both husbands now, don’t be shy, brother...” Zhou Fuquan pushed him ambiguously, thinking about holding his own wife at night. “The feeling of holding your wife at night... it’s so comforting.”

“That stinky old woman Su Qingyue, I’m afraid if I hold her at night, I’ll throw up.” He said that, but his heart didn’t seem so sure. Will it really make him vomit? He should try holding her at night.

“She might have been smelly before.” Zhou Fuquan patted his shoulder, “Don’t worry. Your wife doesn’t stink now. When you turn off the lamp oil and get in bed at night, your wife may be ugly, but it’s too dark to see anyway; any woman will be the same.”

“Really?” Xiao Yuchuan’s eyes twinkled.

“Fuquan, you haven’t had dinner yet, have you? Come and eat dinner first!” Xiao Yishan’s voice came from the kitchen.

“No, thank you, second Brother Xiao. My wife is waiting for me at home.

There’s nothing important, so I’ll leave first.” Zhou Fuquan greeted as he left the Xiao Family’s courtyard. He couldn’t really eat at the Xiao Family’s place. A big man like him needed a lot of food; it’s better to eat at home.

“Take care, and come back for a chat.” Yuchuan also returned the courtesy.

In the kitchen, Su Qingyue saw second brother starting a fire in a separate little stove, cooking some medicine on it. It seemed that the medicine would have to be cooked for a while, and she couldn’t wait any longer, feeling unwell and exhausted. She tugged at the second brother’s clothes.

Xiao Yishan looked at her sideways, ‘What’s wrong?’”

She pointed to her ears, then waved her hand, implying she couldn’t hear and tried to say, “Second brother, I’m deaf.”

Regrettably, her voice was so hoarse there wasn’t even a sound, and the kitchen was not lit, making it too dark. The only light came from the small, flickering stove fire, and Su Qingyue happened to be standing in the backlight.

She was a perfectly healthy person, and not deaf. Xiao Yishan didn’t think of it that way. Seeing her mouth move and her gestures, he thought she said, “I’m tired.”

"If you're tired, go to sleep." Xiao Yishan, originally squatting in front of the stove, stood up and escorted Su Qingyue to the bedroom.

Su Qingyue thought the second brother understood, so she obediently followed him. She had intended to sleep just now, but suddenly thought...

The room she slept in last night seemed to be... Oh no, it's definitely the room of the second brother and his younger brother.

Because there was a long, joint padding on the bed in the room, with two quilts on top, it was apparent that two people slept in that room.

So where did she sleep last night...

When she woke up in the morning, she was in this room, and she knew that she had slept in second brother and his younger brother's room.

There was only one bed in the room, so where did the second brother and his younger brother sleep last night?

She was so groggy last night, and she really had no idea where these two slept.

It couldn't have been the bed in the adjacent secondary bedroom. Because she had glimpsed from the window crack that the bed in the secondary bedroom was only the size of one bed, and there was already a patient sleeping in it. Second brother and his younger brother could not fit three people on that bed.

The answer was simple: last night, she and second brother, along with his younger brother, all slept on the master bedroom bed.

Having understood this, her face turned green. It was all because too many things had happened today, and her brain had suffered a concussion. It hurt so much that unless it was necessary, she really didn't

want to think about anything before her injury healed, to avoid causing more pain to her head when she thought too much..

Chapter 76: 76 1 went deaf 2

Fortunately, she had seen her reflection in the water jar's water mirror earlier, and her skin was too dark, definitely black obscuring the green, making the green color hardly noticeable.

What's more, the house didn't have any extra beds, and the bed in the main bedroom was five meters long. That's so long, equivalent to several beds. The owner of the house couldn't be blamed for sleeping on his own bed.

Most importantly, she only suffered from pain in her internal organs, head, and throat, and didn't feel the kind of violation one would feel after being assaulted.

As for being assaulted, she probably smelled so bad before tonight that nobody would even want to do it.

Because of these thoughts, she didn't dwell on where she slept last night. She wasn't bothered by it since she found out that nothing had happened to her, and she had been unconscious anyway.

But tonight...

She was awake, and she felt that continuing to sleep like this wasn't very appropriate... So she had already gone to the kitchen to find the second brother earlier.

As she was lost in thought, Su Qingyue had already been brought back to the main bedroom by Xiao Yishan.

"Wife, you go ahead and sleep," Xiao Yishan helped her sit on the bed, pointing to the quilt he slept on, "Sleep here."

Su Qingyue didn't want to sleep like this anymore, as there should be a distinction between men and women! However, she was distressed... There was no spare room in the house, so where would second brother and his younger brother sleep?

Xiao Yuchuan also entered the room, seeing that his wife hadn't slept yet, and noticed the large stain on the second brother's chest, he said, "Second Brother, your clothes are too dirty. What a big stain, it looks like something peed on you."

"Nonsense, that's what my wife threw up, " Xiao Yishan replied coldly, "My wife choked on water when she tried to drown herself, and she happened to throw up on me when she wasn't feeling well. She ate so many wild fruits in the afternoon, and after the fruit residues were wiped off, the stain remained."

"Second Brother, you should go wash up. You don't take a shower, and not only your wife, even I can't stand the smell," Xiao Yuchuan pretended to cover his nose.

Xiao Yishan and Su Qingyue standing in one direction, Qingyue thought that this petty cat was disgusted by her smell again. She sniffed herself again, and only felt relieved when she found that she really didn't smell anything at all.

Xiao Yishan nodded, "I'll go take a shower in the river." Boiling water was a hassle, and with his thick skin and flesh, he wasn't afraid of the cold in May. As he left the room, he instructed, "Third Brother, my wife is severely injured right now, so let's not touch her."

"Understood," Xiao Yuchuan waved his hand, "You go ahead." Seeing the second brother's receding figure, he turned to Su Qingyue with a smile, "Finally, I got

the second brother away. Wife, if you want to take advantage of me, you can start now. I'm in a good mood tonight, even if second brother beats me into a

pig head, my flesh might hurt from the shake during the bridal chamber, and my skin might make you feel sour when pressing on you, I'd still bear the pain to fulfill you."

Su Qingyue didn't pay him any attention at all.

Having severe internal organ pain and extreme physical weakness was really unbearable. Even Su Qingyue, who was used to training in her previous life, had reached her limit after enduring it for a day.

Forget it, the second brother clearly intended for her to sleep here earlier. There was no extra place to sleep in the house. She had thought of sleeping on the floor, but found that the family was too poor to even have a blanket for the floor. She couldn't bring herself to ask the second brother and his younger brother to leave.

If she really wanted to sleep on the floor, she would have to take two quilts from the long bed.

The problem was, people used two quilts on the bed to sleep two people. She couldn't just take them without the owners' permission.

Besides, sleeping on the floor would also be in the same room. With a five-meter-long bed in the room, she could sleep on one side and the second brother and his younger brother could sleep on the other, maintaining some distance between them..

Chapter 77: 77 sleeps in the same quilt with San Ge

They should sleep on this bed tonight.

With her ugly, pus-filled face, she feels that nothing bad would happen.

Second brother is a good man, and his younger brother doesn't seem like a

rapist.

She faces the bed and lifts up the bedding that second brother has prepared for her.

Xiao Yuchuan protests, "Wife, that's second brother's quilt," pointing to the one at the farthest ends, "Mine is over there, you've got the wrong one!" Does his wife want to sleep with second brother tonight?

No, that won't do.

She has to sleep with him.

Su Qingyue has her back to him and doesn't know what he said. She feels that if she sleeps here, second brother and his younger brother would be too close to her whether they sleep on the left or the right side.

She pauses for a moment and puts down the quilt, glancing at the one in the corner, it's better to sleep where it's farther away.

She doesn't know that Xiao Yuchuan had deliberately slept there last night to avoid her.

She walks to the farthest end of the bed, takes off her shoes, and lies down in the quilt without taking off her clothes.

Seeing this, Xiao Yuchuan laughs, 'Wife, I was just joking, but you really crawled into my quilt. Do you plan to sleep with me? I'm telling you, I've changed my mind, I won't touch you tonight. Get out of my quilt.' He even beckons to Su Qingyue with his finger.

Su Qingyue is about to lie down when she sees his beckoning gesture. What does he mean? Is he preventing her from sleeping here and wants to drive her out?

No way, second brother wants her to sleep inside the room.

Forget it. The important thing is she's really tired and can't take it anymore.

Her head feels dizzy...

She really can't go on...

As soon as her head touches the pillow, her eyes close.

"Hey, Su Qingyue, you shameless wife, I told you not to sleep in my quilt, but you insisted. I'm happy that you want to sleep with me, but I can't help teasing you a few words. It's a classic case of taking advantage and pretending to be innocent. I know you like me and want to throw yourself into the river for me." He paused, waiting for his wife to be coy, and then he reminded himself that she was a mute. "Wife, it must be hard not being able to speak, right? But I don't mind. I like the quiet. We can make it work. I'll just talk more and cover your share. Our husband loves you. Come, let your husband undress you..." He closes the door of the upper room and opens his arms, waiting.

After a short while, seeing that his wife on the bed has no reaction, he doesn't mind, undresses himself, "I know you're shy. Then I'll just undress myself."

Taking off all of his clothes and pants, he throws them to the empty side of the bed, wearing only his underpants, he climbs onto the bed and says, "Wife, I'm coming! "

He lifts up one corner of the quilt and crawls into Su Qingyue's quilt.

Lying flat on his back, Xiao Yuchuan positions himself and doesn't touch her, "Wife, we promised that you have to beg me before I kiss you. Don't think just by getting into your quilt, I agree to 'that' with you. Come on, beg me, beg me, and then I'll kiss you."

Su Qingyue doesn't respond, and she's lying on her side, facing away from him.

The oil lamp in the room is not lit, it is quiet and pitch black. Only the moonlight seeps in through the window, bringing in half a measure of brightness..

Chapter 78: 78

Xiao Yuchuan waited impatiently, but his wife didn't respond, "Damn it, wife, you could at least hum if you're mute... Do you want me to do something or not?"

He patiently waited a bit longer, "You can stop pretending, you didn't even go to second brother's quilt, but you crawled into mine on purpose. I know what you're thinking, my dear."

Seeing her still ignoring him, he impatiently reached over to her waist, "Dead Su Qingyue, do you really want me to take the initiative? Wife, your waist is so thin, it's almost broken."

His voice had a hint of heartache, "Wife, you're so skinny... I must fatten you up tomorrow... '

He hesitantly withdrew his hand, stammering after a while, "Wife, I don't know if fattening you up will make you more suitable for me? Just to add a bit of weight to the scale would be nice, so you don't get blown away like a feather."

He decided to straighten her body, mumbling, "Wife, I originally decided not to give in, but now I've changed my mind. I've decided to give in to you, so you've gotten a great deal. You... take the initiative a bit."

The room was pitch dark, with moonlight only reaching the window frame, not where the two were lying.

Xiao Yuchuan saw his wife below him, all dark and indistinguishable, the light too dim to see her face clearly, only sensing her unusually warm temperature, "Wife... why are you so hot?"

Still being ignored, he muttered, "Zhou Fuquan was right, all women look the same lying on the bed, pitch black, and nothing can be seen. I didn't even have an idea yesterday, but now I do."

Su Qingyue was still asleep, her breathing incredibly heavy.

“Wife, can’t you say anything?” Xiao Yuchuan seemed to have made a great decision, “Alright, considering your thin face, my dear, I will be the one to take the initiative this once...”

Suddenly realizing that she was too thin, he frowned again, “Wife, you’re really too skinny, and you’re injured too.”

Su Qingyue had fallen into a coma, and in her comatose sleep, she felt her breathing was suffocating, her internal organs ached, and she moaned faintly.

She wanted to open her eyes, but her eyelids were so heavy that they seemed glued together. Her brain felt like sticky paste, and she just couldn’t open her eyes.

Hearing her moan, it was especially clear in the quiet night.

Xiao Yuchuan immediately said, “Wife, you responded to me! You agree! It’s you who’s taking the initiative! Skinny as you are, I’ll put up with it...” Repeatedly confirming that it was also him who was very nervous.

Just as he leaned over to kiss her, he realized he couldn’t move forward any more, as if someone was holding onto him, “Who the hell is interrupting me at this moment!”

Xiao Yishan yanked Xiao Yuchuan off the bed and threw him against the wall on the other side of the bed with brute force, “Third brother, what are you doing! Didn’t I tell you not to touch her now!”

Xiao Yuchuan’s head was filled with anger, and he had long forgotten his second brother’s instructions, “I... it was my wife who led me on, she let me touch her. If you don’t believe it, just ask her.”

Chapter 79: 79 has a fever.

Xiao Yishan had a dark face, his huge iron fist clenched tightly, wanting to beat up his third brother. "Wife is injured, how could she seduce you? You're being a fool!"

"Just now, I heard my wife moaning, her voice made my bones soften..." He had asked his wife, if she really didn't want to, how could she have reacted, "Look, my wife entered my blanket herself." He truly didn't intend to force himself on his wife. If she was willing, he, as her husband, had no reason to refuse.

Xiao Yishan looked at the person on the bed, his usually cold eyes filled with pain. "Qingyue, do you really want to... with third brother?"

Yuchuan was unhappy when he heard these words. "Second brother, Qingyue is my wife, how could she not be willing?"

He said, "Regardless of whether she is willing or not, she is injured now, and you shouldn't touch her!"

"Even if you are my second brother, I don't necessarily listen to everything you say." Xiao Yuchuan was also angry. What's going on? He is just being intimate with his wife, and second brother is interfering more than necessary!

"Qingyue, get up and sleep on this side..." Xiao Yishan wanted to pull Su Qingyue.

Yuchuan stopped her. "Tonight my wife willingly sleeps in my bed, second brother, don't even think about snatching..."

Xiao Yishan had a stern face, noticing that Su Qingyue on the bed didn't react. "Something seems to be wrong with my wife..." He checked her condition, and his thick palm touched her forehead. "It's so hot. my wife has a high fever!" He

glared at his third brother, "This is what you said, my wife didn't refuse you? My wife moaned for you? You didn't notice when my wife's body was so hot?"

Yuchuan also reached out and touched Su Qingyue's forehead. "She really has a fever... I..." He had been blinded by desire, thinking that his wife's body was hot because she wanted him badly, thinking that her moans were to seduce him... Now it seems...

"You brainless fool! My wife got an internal injury, she moaned because you were hurting her!" Xiao Yishan was so angry that he was almost exploding, his tough and determined face turning greenish-black. "I'll go get the doctor! You didn't let me treat my wife yesterday, and I think you won't let me do it today. It doesn't matter, I went hunting today and sold it for money. Whether it's yesterday or today, I'll personally pay for my wife's medical expenses."

He walked to the door with big strides and turned back to glare one more time. "My wife is seriously injured and has a fever. If you don't want her to die, don't cause any more trouble for me!"

"Second brother, I..." Xiao Yuchuan looked at his second brother's tall and sturdy figure disappearing into the night and then at the sleepy Su Qingyue with a pale face. "Wife, don't listen to second brother talking nonsense. How can I begrudge the money to get you a doctor? Even though I hesitated yesterday, I regret it now. I'm willing to spend money on your medical treatment, even if I fall ill myself, I won't spend any money on my treatment but on yours!"

"Wife..." Xiao Yuchuan felt bad. "Wife, I didn't know you were ill. I got too excited just now, thinking that you... If I knew you had a fever, I definitely wouldn't touch you... Can you not be angry at me? You keep getting mad at me; it won't be good if you get too angry..."

He went to light the oil lamp and glanced at the unconscious girl on the bed from time to time. She showed no signs of reaction; she must have a serious fever and couldn't hear him. Her temperature was much hotter than the average fever.

He had to cool his wife down...

Xiao Yuchuan fetched a washbasin of cold water from the kitchen and soaked his face-washing towel in the water basin. He picked up the towel, wrung it out halfway, folded it into a long strip, and laid it on Su Qingyue's forehead..

Chapter 80: 80 owed medicine money again

After applying the towel for a while, he took it off, immersed it back into the cold water basin, wrung it half-dry, folded it, and applied it to her forehead again.

He repeated this process a few times until Xiao Yishan, with old Doctor Sun Changde on his back, rushed in hurriedly.

“Hey, Dashan, Dashan, slow down a bit! You’re running so fast with me, this old bone of mine, on your back that you’ll shake me apart!” Sun Changde complained as Xiao Yishan put him down.

“Don’t blame your second brother, he’s just anxious.” Xiao Yuchuan suddenly stood up, “Doctor Sun, please, hurry and take a look at my wife!”

“What’s the matter with you two brothers? Getting so anxious over a woman like this...” Sun Changde put down his medicine box and glanced at Su Qingyue on the bed, “Her complexion looks awful.”

“If her complexion was good, we wouldn’t need to call you. Every time you come, it costs us money.” Yuchuan pushed him towards the bed, “Stop dawdling and check my wife’s pulse.”

At this, Doctor Sun became irritated, “What are you saying? If you’re so capable, don’t call me then. I told your second brother yesterday, if you don’t get her treated, just let her be. Today she’s sick again. Your wife has a weak constitution, who knows how much more you’ll have to spend on medical expenses. Do you want me to leave, save you some money?”

“Don’t listen to my third brother’s nonsense.” Xiao Yishan looked serious, “Doctor Sun, no matter the cost, no matter how many times she gets sick, we have to cure her.”

Doctor Sun looked at Xiao Yishan with satisfaction, “Dashan, I didn’t expect you to be so good to your wife.” Sitting at the edge of the bed, he stretched out his thin, old hand to feel Su Qingyue’s pulse, “Her internal injury has not yet healed, and now she’s got a high fever. Luckily you called me in time, and not just when she’s delirious with fever. That would be too late.”

“Doctor, then hurry and prescribe the medicine,” urged Yuchuan.

Old Doctor Sun’s sharp old eyes swept over the Xiao Family’s brothers and sighed, “She’s been taking internal injury medicine, and normal fever medicine will clash with it. I need to change the prescription. The medicine for tonight and tomorrow morning will cost one tael of silver. Her condition isn’t great, her body is too weak. Perhaps she’ll recover from the fever after taking the two doses, or perhaps the fever won’t subside, and in that case, she’ll become a fool.”

“That won’t happen.” Xiao Yuchuan shook his head, his heart heavy, “My wife is very clever.”

“One tael of silver it is then.” Xiao Yishan didn’t care about the money. He glanced at Su Qingyue, who was lying on the bed, and said tenderly, “She’ll make it through.”

“If her willpower is strong, she’ll make it through. If it’s weak...” Doctor Sun didn’t have the heart to say it, “She’ll become a fool. In that case, if she brings more misfortune to your family, don’t blame me. I’ve done my best.”

As he spoke, he took out two packets of medicine from a small compartment in the medicine box. “Dashan, I know your family is having a hard time... but the medical expenses for the eighteen doses of internal injury medicine for your wife yesterday are still unpaid. My wife, as you know, is really stingy. She doesn’t know that you didn’t actually pay for the medicine yesterday. I lied and said that you did, and I used another patient’s medical fee to cover it up. My wife found out that I’m visiting your family again, so I can’t...” In short, he couldn’t let it slide this time.

Xiao Yishan took a heavy bag of copper coins out of the wardrobe, counted them, and handed them over, “Doctor Sun, I know it’s not easy for you either. I didn’t intend to owe you for this visit. As for Qingyue’s previous medical fees, I’ll send them over as soon as I have the money..”