

The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 8 - Chapter 8: 08 Not sleeping with you

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have been so stingy with food. It would have been better to cook more and let the woman on the bed benefit than to let his second brother starve.

As for Xiao Yuchuan, he knew his place. Since that woman didn't treat him as her husband, he didn't bother to treat her as his wife.

Annoyed, he grumbled, "Second brother, why are you so good to her? Just kick her, and let her drink the medicine. No matter how much you do, this ungrateful woman won't be moved." He rudely tried to pull her up.

Xiao Yishan sternly stopped him, "Let go, the wife is injured!"

"Second brother, are you crazy? Is it worth it for such a woman?" Xiao Yuchuan complained, but seeing that his second brother was angry, he didn't push the issue. He respected his second brother a lot.

He then threw himself on the bed, casually grabbed a quilt, and went to sleep in a position far away from Su Qingyue. He didn't care what his second brother did.

He also didn't want to share a bed with that woman, but there were no other beds in the house, so he had to make do.

Xiao Yishan, holding a medicine bowl in one hand, gently patted Su Qingyue's cheek with the other, "Dear, wake up, drink the medicine and then go back to sleep..."

But there was still no movement from Su Qingyue.

He had no choice but to scoop a spoonful of medicine and bring it to her mouth, only for her not to open her mouth, and the medicine juices dripped onto the pillow instead. He furrowed his thick eyebrows and stared at her lips with cold eyes, wondering how to feed her the medicine?

Xiao Yuchuan lay down and smelled a musty odor coming from Su Qingyue's body. He wondered how long it had been since this woman had bathed? In his memory, she hadn't bathed once since she arrived at his house a month ago. Besides, she was dirty and stinky when she came over from the Zhu family.

He had never seen a woman so unclean before.

He didn't know what was wrong with her at Zhu's house. When she came to his house, he knew her little tricks. She deliberately didn't bathe, wanting to stink so much that they wouldn't be interested in consummating the marriage.

He found her schemes disgusting.

Glancing at her acne-ridden face, it really turned him off.

It's not that she didn't want to consummate the marriage, even if she asked him to touch her, he wouldn't want to. He sat up abruptly and said, "Second brother, let me make a suggestion. This woman stinks so much, I can't sleep with her here. Let her go to Fourth Brother's room and let Fourth Brother sleep here."

Xiao Yishan looked at him unhappily, "As an adult man, can't you bear it?"

"I.. It's not just because of her." Xiao Yuchuan wanted to say something but stopped, "I want Fourth Brother to sleep here."

Xiao Yishan was silent for a moment, understanding his third brother's meaning. Fourth Brother's leg would hurt on rainy days, and when it did, he would suffer in silence, not wanting to trouble them. Since Fourth Brother couldn't get off the bed, they could take care of him if something happened at night. "You go ask Fourth Brother if he's willing to change rooms to sleep."

"Alright." Yuchuan walked out and quickly returned from the next room, without even releasing a fart, before lying down and sleeping.

Without asking, Xiao Yishan knew that Fourth Brother had refused. There was a chamber pot in Fourth Brother's room, and the smell of medicine was strong. With Fourth Brother's mentality, he must not want to smoke them out.

Xiao Yishan wiped the medicine juices from the corner of Su Qingyue's mouth with his sleeve. He couldn't wake her up, but she needed to take the medicine. He thought about it and decided to drink a mouthful from the bowl and then try to feed her mouth to mouth.

As he got closer, her stench became more noticeable. It was a mix of sweat and the filthy smell of unkempt hair and skin.

He hesitated for a moment, but thinking of her clear eyes after she woke up from being beaten, he believed he could endure it.

The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 9 - Chapter 9: 09 Benefactor -

Just as he approached her lips, her eyelids moved slightly.

Feeling a bit guilty, he quickly backed off a step, his mouth full of bitter medicine. It would not be good to feed her with his mouth if she were awake. Should he spit the medicine back into the bowl? That would be too...

He kept a straight face and swallowed the bitter medicine directly. After all, it was for treating injuries, and it wouldn't kill him even if he was not sick.

The oil lamp in the room was lit, but the light was still dim.

Su Qingyue was half-conscious, her mind foggy. She caught sight of the massive shadow in front of her that looked like a mountain. She should be scared, but in her previous life, she was a killer who disguised herself as a doctor when not on missions.

She couldn't feel any murderous intent.

It meant that the burly big fellow in front of her was harmless.

This body was in terrible pain, fatigue, and hunger.

Feeling dizzy, she wanted to sleep again.

"Wife, eat your medicine first, then have dinner before you sleep." Xiao Yishan scooped a spoonful of medicine and fed it to her.

Su Qingyue's ears were deaf, so she didn't hear him speak. She smelled the medicine and understood its ingredients, which were specially used for internal injuries. She had been beaten up, with her internal organs injured, so she opened her mouth obediently and ate.

The furrow on her brow deepened.

Shit, this medicine was bitter.

It could wake the dead with its bitterness.

Seeing that she had swallowed it, he fed her another spoonful.

Not wanting to take the medicine anymore but knowing she shouldn't be too willful, she ate it anyway. After all, he was just a stranger who had saved her and kindly given her medicine to treat her injuries. No matter how bitter the medicine was, she couldn't be picky.

He patiently fed her the entire bowl of medicine and then picked up the bowl of rice on the nearby desk and fed her.

When she smelled the food, her body was probably starved, as she suddenly felt famished and wanted to grab the bowl to eat by herself. However, she remembered that her right wrist was fractured and disobedient.

There was medicine applied to her injured wrist, which was held together by bamboo slices and bound with strings. It was obvious that someone had dressed her wound, either the man in front of her or someone he had asked to help her.

She was somewhat touched.

He had already helped her earlier in the day by stopping her attackers. Now, his kindness became even greater.

As for that bastard who had hit her—or rather, the original owner of her body—she would definitely take care of him once her injuries healed!

Her uninjured left hand was also weak, but he scooped up the rice with a spoon and fed it to her, so she obediently opened her mouth and ate.

Brown rice cooked with sweet potatoes, served with pickles.

The coarse grains of a poor family's meal.

Perhaps due to her hunger, she found it quite delicious and finished the entire bowl.

“Are you full?” He stared at her, his cold voice unconsciously softening. “If it's not enough, I can cook some more.”

With her head down and her ears unable to hear, she naturally didn't know what he had said. After eating a bowl of medicine and a big bowl of rice, she was completely stuffed.

He picked up the two empty bowls and stepped out.

She rubbed her swollen belly and lay down. This body probably hadn't had a good rest for some days, and she fell asleep the moment her head touched the pillow.

The light was too dim, and Xiao Yuchuan purposely slept far away from her on the other side of the long kang (traditional Chinese heated bed). They were a few meters apart, and she didn't notice another person lying on the bed because she couldn't hear.

Thinking that his wife hadn't eaten enough, Xiao Yishan went back to the kitchen to cook more rice himself, deliberately not adding sweet potatoes this time. When he brought the steaming bowl of rice back into the room, he saw her sleeping soundly, her breathing a bit heavy. He guessed that she was exhausted and didn't have the heart to wake her up.

The Spirited Daughter-in-law and the Mountain Man - Chapter 10 - Chapter 10: Sold you for 10

After putting the food back in the kitchen and blowing out the oil lamp, he laid down next to Su Qingyue. He took off his clothes, pulled the quilt covering her, and tucked the quilt corners for her before lying down and falling asleep together.

Although he had only eaten about 70% full that night, there wasn't much food left at home, and the hunting results were uncertain. Fourth Brother had a leg condition, and her medical expenses were still owed to Doctor Sun.

As long as she wasn't hungry, it was okay if he ate a little less.

She indeed had an unpleasant smell on her body. He should have stayed far away from her. But when he thought of her indifferent gaze at his scar-covered left face while eating, he didn't care about the smell.

Anyway, he was a big man who wasn't too particular about such things.

However, he felt that she seemed to have changed. In the past, she wouldn't even dare to get close to him, she would tremble when she saw him, but now, she seemed like a completely different person.

He couldn't understand it.

After she ran away the day before yesterday, Xiao Yishan had been looking for her and was indeed tired. After carrying her back from the town for two hours that afternoon, he soon fell into a deep sleep.

In the pitch-dark night, Xiao Yuchuan stared at Su Qingyue with his bright eyes from the other end of the bed, feeling that she was bizarre.

In the past, even when his second brother was near her, she would keep screaming in fear, as if his second brother was a cat to her mouse.

How could she eat and sleep so calmly just now?

Was it because she was caught and afraid of being beaten, so she pretended to be obedient? He wouldn't let her have her way!

In the past three days, Yuchuan had also been searching for her everywhere and was tired enough to sleep soundly.

The next day, as soon as daybreak came, Xiao Yishan woke up. He carefully dressed himself, trying not to wake his sleeping wife.

Seeing that his third brother was also awake, he lowered his voice and said, “Don’t make any noises and wake up my wife.” He had no idea that his so-called wife couldn’t hear him and wasn’t the same person as before.

Xiao Yuchuan didn’t agree, “Second Brother, why do you spoil her so much? She’s not that delicate.”

“You brat, you’re getting bolder, not even listening to your second brother’s words?” Xiao Yishan raised his fist, wanting to teach his third brother a lesson.

Xiao Yuchuan hurriedly stepped outside, carelessly saying, “Second Brother, if you really beat me, you’ll wake her up.”

Xiao Yishan left the room with a stern face.

As he reached the doorway, he looked back at his wife’s small sleeping face, which was so dark that it wasn’t pretty, but he still found it pleasing. He went to the kitchen, had breakfast, and prepared her morning medicine. As she was still asleep, he asked his third brother to heat up the breakfast and remind her to take her medicine when she woke up. Then, he grabbed his bow and arrow and spear and went hunting in the mountains.

Xiao Yuchuan snorted, “Humph! I’ll even heat her breakfast, and then I’ll find a human trader to get an estimate and sell her.” When the second brother came back, the person would have been sold, and there would be no use getting angry.

When Su Qingyue woke up, she saw a man standing at the doorway, staring at her with a gloomy face.

He had thick, dark eyebrows, a prominent nose, and a pair of deep black eyes with a hint of sharpness. His skin was very fair, and his thin lips were tightly pressed. His gaze was unfriendly.

He wore a coarse cloth gown of poor quality. The clothes had obviously been worn and washed many times, fading their original color. But it didn’t affect his handsome appearance, and he was a standard handsome man from ancient times.

Su Qingyue looked around the environment. She was in an adobe house, sleeping on a large bed about two meters wide and five meters long.

